THE ONYL 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, JANUARY 13, 1905. VOL. 74--NO. 2.

CERTIFICATE Extending Charter.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.
Office of Comptroller of the Currency,
Washington, D. C., December 24th, 1904.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The First National Bank of New Windsor," located in the Town of New Windsor, in the county of Carroll and State of Maryland, has complied with all the provisions of the Act of Congress "to enable National Banking Associations to extend their corporate existence, and for other purposes," approved July 12th, 1882, as amended by the Act, approved April 12th, 1902,

Now, therefore, I, William B. Ridgely, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The First National Bank of New Windsor," located in the Town of New Windsor, in the county of Carroll and State of Maryland, is authorized to have succession for the period specified in its amended articles of association, namely, until close of business on December 24th, 1924.

Seal of the COMPTROLLER of the Currency Treasury Department.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF witness my hand and Seal of office, this Twenty-fourth day of December, 1904.

WM. B. RIDGELY,
Comptroller of the Currency.

CHARTER NO. 747. EXTENSION NO. 400.
dec 30 3t

Ivan L. Hoff, Solicitor.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

NO. 4193 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Jacob D. Starner, Plaintiff, vs. Amelia Starner, Defendant.

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce *a Vinculo Matrimonii*, by the plaintiff from the defendant.

The Bill states that the plaintiff now resides in Carroll county, Maryland, and that he and defendant were married on the 21st day of January, 1894, in Carroll county, Maryland; that though the conduct of the plaintiff to the defendant has always been kind, faithful and above reproach, the said defendant has without just cause or reason abandoned him, and that such abandonment has continued uninterruptedly for more than 3 years and is deliberate and final, and the separation of the parties beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation; that said parties have no children; that the defendant is a resident of the State of Pennsylvania;

It is thereupon, this 30th day of December, 1904, ordered by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity, that the plaintiff cause a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, once in each of four successive weeks before the 30th day of January, 1905, giving notice to the said defendant of the object and substance of this Bill, warning her to appear in this court in person or by solicitor on or before the 20th day of February next, to show cause if any she has why a decree ought not be passed as prayed.

WM. H. THOMAS,
Associate Judge, &c.

True Copy,—Test;
jan 6 4t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

NO. 4191 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity.

Carrie M. Bohn, vs. Samuel W. Bohn.

The object of this Bill is to procure a decree of divorce *a vinculo matrimonii* by the plaintiff, Carrie M. Bohn, from the defendant, Samuel W. Bohn.

The Bill alleges the marriage of the plaintiff to the defendant on the 17th day of September, A. D. 1883; that the plaintiff has for the last nine years resided in Carroll county, in the State of Maryland; that the defendant deserted the plaintiff on the 1st day of September, A. D. 1900, and that said abandonment has continued uninterruptedly for more than three years, is deliberate and final, and the separation of the parties beyond any reasonable hope or expectation of reconciliation; that two children were born to them as a result of said marriage, namely—M. Ruth and Robert H., aged eight and five years, respectively—and they are still living and that both of said children have always lived with the said plaintiff, and that the defendant is a non-resident of the State of Maryland. The plaintiff prays in her said Bill that the guardianship and custody of their said infant children may be awarded to her, and for general relief.

It is thereupon ordered, on this 28th day of December, 1904, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity, that Carrie M. Bohn, the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, in the State of Maryland, once a week for four successive weeks before the 23rd day of January, 1905, give notice to the said Samuel Bohn, defendant, of the object and substance of this Bill, and warn him to appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 13th day of February, 1905, to answer the said Bill and to show cause, if any he may have, why a decree should not be passed as prayed.

WM. H. THOMAS,
Associate Judge, &c.

True Copy—Test;
dec 30 4t DAVID P. SMELSER Clerk.

Geo. L. Stocksdale, Solicitor.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

NO. 4192 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, Maryland, in Equity.

Wiley W. Jenkins, Ernest Jenkins and Annie E. Jenkins, his wife, and Mamie Condon and Walter Condon, her husband, Plaintiffs, against Hiram A. Jenkins, Emma A. Stambaugh and Seright M. Stambaugh, her husband, Albert V. Jenkins, Grant Jenkins, Ellis T. Jenkins, Esther Jenkins, widow, and Jetta Jenkins, Infant, Defendants.

The object of the Bill of Complaint in the above suit is to procure a sale of all the Real Estate of which Nicholas Hanson Jenkins died seized and possessed, situate, lying and being in Carroll County, Maryland.

The Bill states, that Nicholas Hanson Jenkins departed this life intestate in Carroll County, Maryland, in the month of January, 1877, leaving surviving him his widow, Annie R. Jenkins, and the following sons and daughters: Wiley W. Jenkins, Ernest Jenkins, intermarried with Annie E. Jenkins, Mamie Condon, wife of Walter Condon, Hiram A. Jenkins, Emma A. Stambaugh, wife of Seright M. Stambaugh, Albert V. Jenkins, Grant Jenkins, Ellis T. Jenkins and Octavius Jenkins.

That the said Annie R. Jenkins departed this life in Carroll County, Maryland, on the 18th day of October, 1904.

That all the real estate of which the said Nicholas Hanson Jenkins died seized and possessed, situate, lying and being in Carroll County, Maryland, contains about 157 acres and 25 perches of land, more or less:— subject to a road way mentioned in the deed. Exhibit D filed with said bill. That the property of which the said intestate died, seized and possessed descended in law to his said sons and daughters, share and share alike. That the said Octavius Jenkins died in the year 1903 intestate leaving a widow, Esther Jenkins, and a child, Jetta Jenkins, an infant, as his only heir at law to whom his interest in said real estate descended.

That the real estate of which the said intestate died seized and possessed is not susceptible of partition or division among the surviving children and heirs at law of said intestate without great, material and irreparable loss and injury to them, but, that it would be to their interest, benefit and advantage that the property be sold by a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county in equity, and the proceeds be divided among the said children and heirs according to their interest therein.

That Hiram A. Jenkins, Grant Jenkins, Ellis T. Jenkins are non-residents of the State of Maryland, and that Esther Jenkins, surviving widow and Jetta Jenkins, Infant Daughter of Octavius Jenkins, are non-residents of the State of Maryland.

It is thereupon this 29th day of December, 1904, ordered by the Circuit Court of Carroll County in equity, that the Plaintiffs by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some Newspaper published in said Carroll County once in each of four successive weeks before the 23rd day of January, 1905, give notice to the said absent Defendants of the object and substance of this Bill, warning them to appear before the 13th day of February next, to show cause, if any they have, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

WM. H. THOMAS,
Associate Judge, &c.

True Copy—Test;
dec 30 4t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

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

HENRY E. MORELOCK,

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

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

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,
dec 23 Executor.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the name of the W. H. Davis Co., was dissolved, by mutual consent, January 2nd, 1905. The business will be continued by W. H. Davis at the old stand, West Main and John streets, Westminster, Md., with whom settlement is to be made by all persons indebted to the firm.

W. H. DAVIS,
jan 6 3t GEO. H. DAVIS.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

First National Bank of New Windsor, Md.
New Windsor, December 31st, 1904.

The President and Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of

THREE AND ONE HALF PER CENT. (3½) on the Capital Stock of this Bank for the six months ending Dec. 31st, 1904, clear of U. S., State and County Taxes, payable January 7th, 1905.

NATHAN H. BAILE,
jan 6 3t Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE NO. 93.

Farmers and Mechanics National Bank of Westminster.
Westminster, Md, December 31st, 1904.

The President and Directors have this day declared a Dividend of

THREE AND A HALF PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock, out of the earnings of the past six months, payable to the stockholders of this date, on and after January 10th, 1905, clear of Federal, State and County Taxes.

JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM,
jan 6 3t Cashier.

DIVIDEND No. 177.

Union National Bank of Westminster.
Westminster, Md., December 31st, 1904.

The President and Directors of this Bank have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of

FIVE PER CENT.

upon the Capital Stock of the Bank, clear of National, State and County Taxes, payable on and after Monday, January 9th, 1905.

jan 6 3t J. W. HERING, Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The First National Bank of Westminster.
Westminster, Md., December 31st, 1904.

The President and Directors have this day declared a Semi-annual Dividend of

FOUR AND A HALF PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock of this Bank, clear of Federal, State and County Taxes, payable on and after January 10th, 1905.

GEORGE R. GEHR,
jan 6 3t Cashier.

NO. 4184 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

David E. Royer, et al., Plaintiffs, vs. John W. Royer, et al., Defendants.

Ordered, this 9th day of January, A. D. 1905, 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 23rd day of January, 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:
Jan 6 2t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

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

MARTHA E. COOPER,

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 27th day of July, 1905; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 27th day of December, 1904.

GEO. L. STOCKSDALE,
dec 30 4t Administrator.

Men Wanted for the United States Navy.

The United States Naval Service offers to young men joining it a promising career and provision for life, or during good behavior. With the growth of the Navy, opportunities for advancement are increasing, and promotions to good positions can be attained by young men who are willing to work for them. Age requirements 17 years to 35 years. Particularly good opportunities are offered to mechanics. For information, apply or write to the Bureau of Navigation, Navy Department, Washington, D. C., or to the Recruiting Office, 326 North Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

dec 2 2m

FARMERS LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST

AND BUY YOUR

VEHICLES and MACHINERY

from DOYLE & HAINES, 30 W. Main St., Westminster, Md., where you will have the opportunity to see the largest and most complete line ever offered to the farmers of Carroll county. We handle D. M. Osborne's complete line of Harvesting Machinery. We carry in stock different makes of Farm Wagons and among them the celebrated Lansing Wagon, known everywhere for its strength, durability and lightness of draft; Cultivators, both riding and walking. We sell also the Albright Springtooth, the best Cultivator on earth. Now is the time to buy. Sleighs for Christmas presents. We have a large line to select from. Remember we pay the highest cash price for Cloverseed. DOYLE & HAINES,
sep 2tf Westminster, Md.

PRICE 1 CENT.

THE SUN

(BALTIMORE, Md.)

NOW SELLS FOR ONE CENT, AND CAN BE HAD OF EVERY DEALER, AGENT AND NEWSBOY AT THAT PRICE.

All subscribers in District of Columbia, Virginia, North and South Carolina, Pennsylvania, Delaware and throughout the United States can get THE SUN by mail at one cent a copy.

THE SUN AT ONE CENT
is the Cheapest High-Class Paper in the United States.

THE SUN'S special correspondents throughout the United States, as well as in Europe, China, South Africa, the Philippines, Porto Rico, Cuba and in every other part of the world, make it the greatest newspaper that can be printed.

Its Washington and New York bureaus are among the best in the United States, and give THE SUN'S readers the earliest information upon all important events in the legislative and financial centers of the country.

THE FARMER'S PAPER.

THE SUN'S market reports and commercial columns are complete and reliable, and each day put the farmer, the merchant and the broker in touch with the markets of Baltimore, Norfolk, Charleston, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, and other important points in the United States and other countries. All of which the reader gets for ONE CENT.

THE WOMAN'S PAPER.

The Sun is the best type of a newspaper, morally and intellectually. In addition to the news of the day, it publishes the best features that can be presented, such as fashion articles and miscellaneous writings from men and women of note and prominence. It is an educator of the highest character, constantly stimulating to noble ideals in individual and national life.

The Sun is published on Sunday, as well as every other day of the week.

By mail The Daily Sun, $3 a year, including the Sunday Sun, $4. The Sunday Sun alone, $1.00 a year.

Address A. S. ABELL COMPANY,
Publishers and Proprietors, Baltimore, Md.

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 GAS ENGINES!

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

THE MILLER BROS. CO.

OUR January Clearance Sale

OFFERS SOME WONDERFUL BUYING OPPORTUNITIES.

THOUSANDS HAVE AVAILED THEMSELVES OF THESE OFFERINGS AND THE CROWDS ARE INCREASING EACH DAY, AS ONE NEIGHBOR TELLS ANOTHER OF THE

BARGAINS WE ARE SELLING.

DON'T DELAY AS THIS SALE IS FOR

JANUARY ONLY.

Calicoes at 3c a Yard.
5,000 yards good Calicoes, 3c a Yard, really worth 6c yard, today.

50c LADIES' GOLF GLOVES AT 25c A PAIR.
100 doz. Ladies' Golf Gloves, in Black, White and Grey, go at 25c a Pair.

OUTING FLANNEL 3c A YARD.
3,000 yards good dark Outing Flannels 3c a Yard.

MISSES' BLACK CAT HOSE 10c PAIR.
100 dozen Misses' 15c Famous Black Cat Hose go at 10c a Pair. These have always been sold at 15c a pair.

10c FLANNELETTES 5c A YARD.
2,000 yards light and dark regular 10c Flannelettes, 5c a Yard.

Canton Flannels.
Our 12½c Canton Flannels, 10c.
Our 10c Canton Flannels, 8c.
Two Big Bargains.

12 1-2 BAT COTTON AT 10c.
75 bales of regular 12½c lb. Bat Cotton go at 10c a lb. Bat.
Really worth 15c a lb.

10c EMBROIDERIES 5c A YARD.
2,000 yards of Embroideries, worth up to 10c, go at 5c a Yard.

10c SILESIA 5c A YARD.
About 25 pieces of different shades of 10c Silesia go at 5c a Yard. This is cheaper than Cambric.

$1.00 SILKS 50c A YARD.
This is one of the biggest bargains of the lot. All our waist silk that sold up to $1.25 a yard, not a yard sold for less than $1.00 a yard, but we want to close them out quick and we say 50c a Yard for choice.

Muslins.
2,000 yards of regular 8c yard wide Unbleached Muslin
5c a Yard.
1,000 yards of 8c fine Unbleached Muslin, 40 inches wide,
6c a Yard.

65c SHEETS AT 49c EACH.
25 doz. regular 65c ready-made Sheets at 49c Each.

25c Children's Fleeced Underwear, 10c a Piece.
200 dozen Misses', Boys' and Children's Fleeced Shirts, Drawers and Pants, all sizes, never sold for less than 25c. This is the best bargain ever offered. All go at
10c a Piece.

8c OUTING FLANNEL 5c YD.
50 pieces of our regular 8c dark Outing Flannels, go at 5c a Yard.

DRESS GOODS AT 50c YARD.
50 pieces of Dress Goods of different kinds, that sold up to $1.50 a yard, on one table at 50c a Yard.

DRESS GOODS AT 25c A YARD.
About 100 pieces of all kinds of Dress Goods on one table, some sold up to 75c, choice 25c a Yard.

Millinery.
All our ladies' fine Pattern Hats at just half the original prices.

Baby Caps.
Choice of any Baby Cap that sold up to $1.00, now
49 Cents.
Choice of any Baby Cap that sold up to 50c, now
19 Cents.

$6 BLANKETS AT $3.98.
100 pairs of 12-4 strictly all wool Blankets, that sold up to $6 a pair, go at $3.98 a pair.

CLOTHING REDUCED.
All men's and boys' Suits and Overcoats at cost.

LADIES' COATS AND SUITS.
All Coats and Suits at cost and in a good many instances less than cost, as they must go.

BEST TABLE OIL CLOTH AT 12 1-2c A YARD.
200 pieces of best Table Oil Cloth at
12½c a Yard.

$1.40 AXMINSTER CARPETS $1.00 YARD.
10 rolls of $1.40 Axminster Carpets, during this sale, $1.00 a Yard.

HOSIERY.
150 dozen Children's Ribbed Hose, cheap at 10c, now 5c a pair.

HANDKERCHIEFS.
125 dozen Ladies' Handkerchiefs, worth up to 10c, at 3c each.

Many Special Items in the Basement at Greatly Reduced Prices.

ALL ABOVE LOTS ON SALE TILL SOLD.

THE MILLER BROS. CO.,

Popular Cash Stores, Westminster, Md.

SEVEN QUESTIONS OF LIFE.

—o:o—

An infant, wailing in his fright
At landing in this world of fret;
Afraid of dark, afraid of light,
With unknown troubles to be met:
We cry: "Ah, see the lovely pet!"
And "How much money will he get?"

When into joyous youth he's grown,
We watch and weigh each chosen friend;
We ask if wild oats he has sown,
And speak of ways that he should mend.
And often trust and distrust blend
In "How much money does he spend?"

When to the problems of this life
He seems to have become awake,
And thinks of getting home and wife—
What form then does our question take?
Our thoughts thus into speech will break;
"Well, how much money does he make?"

In middle life he has become
Sedately dignified and staid,
And of his countenance so grum
At times we almost feel afraid.
But into his affairs we wade
With "How much money has he made?"

Next as a pillar of the State—
At forty-eight or fifty, say—
We point to him the honors great
That wait for him along the way.
The war cry of the bitter fray
Is "How much money will he pay?"

And later on, when days go by
Like water dropping through a sieve,
And falling hair and failing eye
Proclaim he has not long to live,
Oh, then we're most inquisitive
With "How much money will he give?"

Last stage of all—we meet and sigh
We speak of him and gently grieve,
And in impassioned eulogy
His noble traits and deeds we weave.
And information we receive
From "How much money did he leave?"

A Neglected Promise.

—o:o—

"Bennie, come sit down here by me; I want to feel you close beside me." The sweet brown eyes were tender as they rested on him. "I won't always have you near me."

"Oh, I won't leave you. Why are you so funny, Da? You know I'm always going to stay with you."

"Everything is so beautiful! I feel so happy, but I am so sorry, too."

"Sorry when you're happy? Don't see how you could be sorry then. I'm happy all the time."

"Children!" called a voice from the farm house door. "Come in to your supper."

"Yes, mamma!" And over the ground four little feet chased.

The wind moved the leaves in a whispering, complaining way. In the west the cold autumn sunset glowed, and the leaves on the neighboring maples seemed reflections of its light. The rim of the new moon appeared and the glow in the west sank slowly—slowly to a deep purple, then faded away. Over the neighboring hills glimmered the moonlight.

* * * * * * *

Years had gone since he and Da played out under the apple trees. Now they were man and woman. Was it only yesterday since Da had begged him not to harm the little red squirrels? No; for yesterday,—He shook himself free from his lethargy; Ben Davis a dreamer? Why had this childhood scene recurred to him so vividly to-night? Years had gone since he had even seen Da. Their father and mother had died, and as orphans they had drifted around the world. First together, then Ben was offered a position in New York. Da had gone to live with an aunt in New Orleans. Letters, frequent at first, gradually dwindled until he had almost completely forgotten his once dear sister.

Little they had thought such a gulf could be placed between them. The careless, happy Ben in pursuit of the phantom Pleasure, had almost forgotten his little sister in the past months; but tonight, when he sat so dreamily, he remembered the words, "I'll not have you always, Bennie." His reveries were interrupted by a knock at the door. "Come Davis, old man! Don't be so moody. Come over to our rooms; we'll have supper and a lark with the boys. Williams and Brown are both in town tonight." Ben rose and followed his companion.

Soon among the company he was the gayest of the gay. Late into the night the room rang with the clink of glasses and the rattle of chips on the table.

"Just one more glass with me, Davis!"

"No, no more!"

"O yes, this one."

"Well then, this one."

When the gray morning light crept into Davis' room it found a sordid looking, stupid being, unconscious of all the coming glory. And this was the same boy who had swung out in his father's dewy orchard as happy as the lark over his head.

He awoke about noon, and dressing himself with half numb fingers went to the office.

"Look here, Davis!" said Mr. Bell, his employer. "This has to stop. I can't have a man in my employ who cannot work through the required hours."

Ben maintained a stolid silence.

"Davis, you are young and I'm an old man that knew your father. Tell me, do you think you are doing what is right in keeping your present associates? I can not help but guess your amusements; your eye shows all. I speak to you now as a friend; I spoke first as your employer."

"Mr. Bell," said Ben, "I know you are right, but it seems to have been my luck to be led by others. The pleasures of city life brought me to New York. The temptations that met me here led me to my associates. Then I thought, 'If they do these things, why may not I? I could stop now though if I really thought I ought to."

"Why not stop then? I will send you from here. Away from these associates, would it not be easier to lead a more useful life?"

Ben's head went up. "I do not need to be sent away; if you as my employer object to my conduct, dismiss me."

"No, my boy, believe me; it is not as your employer but as your friend I speak. By the way do you know where Da is?"

That haunting feeling of remorse again. What picture was it now? A lonely porch and a weeping, "Goodbye, Bennie."

"Why she is in New Orleans, Mr. Bell, with my aunt," he said aloud.

"Mrs. Arthur?"

"Yes."

"Well, what made me ask, I saw in an old paper the other day that Mrs. Arthur, a widow whose husband had committed suicide from failure in business, had died. Was not your sister dependent upon them?"

"Almost." Ben's lips were closed tight. He did not speak of the money left to both, which he had squandered. "I'll pay you back, Da, when I'm settled in business," he had said.

"Ben, if you will take my advice you will go to New Orleans and hunt up that little sister of yours. She was a mightily sweet child as I remember her."

"Can you let me off for a week?"

"Certainly; two if necessary."

Ben left the office that evening feeling better than he had for months. I'll find Da, and I'll stop this life I've been leading. We'll have a cozy little home, and I'll make up for my carelessness these last few years," he said to himself.

He looked at his watch. A train left at ten. He would just have time to pack his valise and catch it. He thought of his dream the night before as the sun sank in the west and the rim of the new moon appeared.

But now, no orchard boughs spread their branches over his head. The clang of bells, the creaking of wagons, all the rumble and hurry of the city was in his ears. "Dear little Da," he murmured, "I'll find you yet."

"Hello, Davis! What's your hurry? Look like you were walking in the clouds."

"Haven't time to talk, William. Have to make a train at ten."

"What's up?"

"Oh, business."

"Well, come around to our rooms before you go and have a smoke."

"Haven't time."

"O, yes, you have! Won't see you again for a long time. "It's right on your way."

"Well, for just a minute then."

One minute lengthened into hours. When Ben put by his glass and looked at his watch,—"Eight-thirty!" he exclaimed.

"Don't go tonight; your business will wait. We are going to have a fine time tonight. New game on hand."

Ben, flushed with wine, thought, "One night after five years won't make much difference, I suppose. There's a train tomorrow morning at ten, and I can go on that."

Twelve saw them still at the table. One, two, and finally at four, Ben reached his room. "I'll sleep," was all he thought.

He awoke from a stupor at nine, and feebly thinking how disagreeable it was he had to dress, he at last arose. Then he recollected the events of the night before, and at last thoroughly awake, dressed quickly and reached the station in time to make the Southern Limited.

The day was clear and warm, the air was soft, and all things seemed to be alive to Nature's touch.

But as the train sped through the fields and thundered over the bridges, Ben was not noting any of these things. He was deeper down than his dream the night before.

Ever since he had lingered after his decision was made, a feeling of apprehension had surrounded him.

"Wish those fellows had not kept me." But. "You need not have stayed." "Wonder why this freak has come over me?"

He sat up. "Ben Davis, you are certainly in an uncommon mood these last few days. Guess your conscience has begun to hurt you." He smiled grimly to himself.

"Perhaps"—musingly—"perhaps it's just my imagination, but I'd like to know why I feel so anxious. Guess I have been so mopy these few days that I am getting superstitious."

He looked out of the window just as the train rushed by a farm. A boy and girl were running gaily through the fields, pelting each other with flowers.

The car thundered on past them, and Ben looked out of the window no more that day. * * *

At New Orleans, the depot swarmed with people. The street was crowded, and Ben jostled through the crowd, not knowing where to go.

He rememqered the address which Mr. Bell had given him, that of Mrs. Arthur's old home.

Asking directions, he came to the street and finally the number. A very faint hope arose that Da might still be there; she might come in answer to his ring.

An old negro stood in the door. "Does Miss Da Davis live here?"

"No, sah!"

"Mrs. Arthur used to live here did she not?"

"Yes sah! It was heah her husband killed hisself sah, in de back pahlo."

"Can you tell me where Mrs. Arthur moved when she left here?"

"No sah! Miss Ann though, I 'spect she knows, walk in sah."

An old lady came in the room and gave Ben a short account of the deaths of both Mr, and Mrs. Arthur.

She could tell him nothing of Miss Davis, but she told him the street and number to which Mrs. Arthur had moved after her husband's death.

Ben left the house and began to walk in the direction she indicated. He noted that the street got narrower and he realized that it was a poorer part of the city. The street was winding and he began to wonder which direction he should take.

As he walked slowly on a woman brushed past him walking rapidly. Her uncovered hair was all disordered, an old tattered gingham dress being about her, and her heavy course features indicated her class. But an almost tender look was on that face now and hid its usual hungry, discontented expression. Her eyes were red and now the tears were starting down her cheeks.

She neared an open door where a group of unkempt children stood, and Ben could see the questioning look on their faces.

"She'll niver come agin, the blessed angel," and Ben heard a sound of quick sobbing as he walked past.

"Poor souls! Someone that has helped them I suppose" he thought. Then as he glanced around, "This city, New York, all these cities, grown people, children in these filthy places. Poor devils! What's going to become of them all?" He was musing again.

An old negro was tottering down the block; bent and crippled, he leaned on a cane, stopping every little while to rest on a doorstep. Ben brushed past him as he arose from one of the steps and heard him mutter, "Poor li'l missy! Poor li'l missy."

"Uncle, can you tell me how to get to No. 21 H—street?"

The old negro started." 'Dats where she lib."

"Who?" Ben asked.

"Missy—our Msssy dat takes—dat took care of us po' folks. She'll never come agin," and he sobbed anew.

"What are you talking about uncle?" Ben's heart had begun to beat fast. "Who is Missy?"

"Missy Da' we call her". Ben grasped his arm. "Where is she? Tell me quick."

"Who are you, sah?"

"Tell me where she is, instantly. What is it?"

"She's at de hospital, got hut wid a cah suh."

"Where is she?" Ben almost shouted. Half dragging the old negro with him he finally got a reasonably lucid idea of the location of the hospital. The door opened to his ring.

"Take me to Miss Davis!"

"I'll see the nurse in that ward," replied the orderly complacently.

"Tell her I'm Miss Davis' brother."

"Wait one minute sir."

This was a very ordinary occurence to him; why need anyone be excited. He stepped over the glassy corridor and held a whispered conversation with a white capped nurse. The words "No use" floated to Ben's ears.

He sprang forward toward them.

"You know Miss Davis was hurt?"

"Yes."

"Very seriously." The nurse's quiet voice sounded like a knell in Ben's ears.

"Take me to her," he said hoarsely.

"Come then, but be very quiet. She was conscious until an hour ago. She will not regain consciousness. You only heard of the accident today?"

"Just a few minutes ago, by chance."

"We knew of no one to send messages to. She has seemed to be quite alone in her noble work."

The little room was reached and on the bed, was it Da? Could it be Da? Her face was pale and drawn and her breath came in short, quick gasps.

Ben sank by the bed. He was the Ben of his childhood again, and his frame shook with sobs as he took the pale hand and covered it with kisses.

The lips moved and the eyes opened with a far away look and a smile.

"You won't leave me Bennie?" came in a whisper. With a cry of joy Ben kissed her. Did she know him?

He called softly, "Da, Da!" Her eyes turned toward him with a dimmed look and she smiled.

"Aren't the apples sweet, Bennie? And the flowers?"

"Yes Da, Yes!"

Her eyes closed. "Yes mamma, I'm coming," and she seemed to fall asleep.

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