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 20, 1905. VOL. 74--NO. 3.

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, 1884, 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: DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
jan 6 4t

Reifsnider & Grimes, - Solicitors.

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. 1885; 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: DAVID P. SMELSER Clerk.
dec 30 4t

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 in this Court in person or by Solicitor, on or 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: DAVID P. SMELSER. Clerk.
dec 30 4t

1905 THE 1905.

BALTIMORE HERALD

THE INDEPENDENT DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER OF THE GREATER BALTIMORE.

Published every week day. Contains all the current news pertaining to matters at home and abroad; newsy articles on subjects of interest to the young and old; comic pictures, serial stories, short stories—in short, something to attract everybody of whatever class or age.

One week ..... 6c.
One month ..... 25c.
Six months $1.50
One year 3.00

THE SUNDAY HERALD

Baltimore's favorite newspaper and popular family journal, replete with interesting features—40 to 44 pages of matter—with all the home and foreign news—up-to-date articles on financial matters, accurate quotations on stocks and bonds and farmers' reports—fashion articles, and even the little ones are remembered in the Young Folks' Herald section of the Sunday issue.

One month ..... 15c.
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THE WEEKLY HERALD

Twelve pages giving complete accounts of important events throughout the world, reliable market reports of interest to the farmer, and all that goes to make up a paper that appeals to the Home Circle—at 50c per year. If you send $2.00 and the names of four subscribers we will send you the paper free for one year.

THE HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
jan 13 tf BALTIMORE.

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

CERTIFICATE Reextending Charter.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Office of Comptroller of the Currency,
Washington, D. C., December, 31st, 1904.

Whereas, by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that "The First National Bank of Westminster," located in the Town of Westminster, 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, Thomas P. Kane, Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The First National Bank of Westminster," located in the Town of Westminster, 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 31st, 1924.

Seal of the COMPTROLLER of the Currency Treasury Department.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF witness my hand and seal of office, this Thirty-first day of December, 1904.

T. P. KANE,
Deputy and Acting Comptroller of the Currency.

CHARTER NO. 742. EXTENSION NO. 420.
jan 6 3t

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 3.st, 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.

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.

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 writin s 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 CAS ENGINES!

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

DR. A. D. MANSFIELD,

82 East Main St.

OCULIST, WESTMINSTER, Md.

Eyes Examined for Glasses and Diseases of the Eye and Ear treated.

Hours 12 to 4 P. M., MONDAYS.
ap 1 tf

Hering's Department Store.

Semi-Annual Remnant Sale of Dress Goods.

Never such sensational Bargain News! Not that you remember. Twice a year this sale occurs and if past sales are any criterion enthusiastic buying will begin early. Some lots are small, some are large, but take it all in all there are enough for everybody. There's an imperative rule in this store that precludes carrying goods from one season to another and this is the great sale upon which we depend to clean house thoroughly. All new and desirable DRESS GOODS, in lengths from 2 to 8 yards, suitable for Children's Dresses, Costumes, Suits, Coats, Waists and separate Skirts.

Remnants of Dress Goods worth up to 75c at 25c.

Remnants of Dress Goods worth up to $1.50 at 50c.

Sacrifice Sale of Children's and Misses' Coats.

$2.50 Children's Coats, sizes 3 and 4 Yrs., at $1.50.
$3.00 Children's Coats, sizes 2 to 5 Yrs., at $1.75.
$4.00 Children's Coats, sizes 2 to 5 Yrs., at $2.50.
$5.00 Misses' Coats, sizes 8, 10 and 12 Yrs, at $3.75.
$6.00 Misses' Coats, sizes 12 to 18 Yrs., at $4.00.
$7.50 Misses' Coats, sizes 14 and 16 Yrs., at $5.00.
$10.00 Misses' Coats, size 14 Yrs., at $7.50.

12½c Bates Seersucker Gingham 10c.

500 yards of best quality Bates Seersucker Gingham, in Blue and White and Black and White, Fast Colors.

REMEMBER
Our January Clearance Sale
IS STILL IN PROGRESS.
New and Attractive Bargains added Daily.

Chas. E. Hering, Westminster, Md.

HOW ABOUT A SUIT OR OVERCOAT?

You can Get One at a Big Bargain Price at

SHARRER & GORSUCH'S,

Westminster, Md.

Great January Genuine Reduction Sa'e.

Magnificent Suits, in regular custom suit patterns, of brown and grey Scotch Mixtures reduced to $10 and $12. Come in and see what splendid suits these are. Good reliable suits, reduced to $4, $5 and $7.50.

Will Pay You to Buy an Overcoat Now.

A few of those long stylish belt Overcoats marked to $5, but in the finest Overcoats is where we offer you rare opportunity to secure a real bargain. Special for stylish young men, 15 of those swell fancy Overcoats reduced $5 off price each coat. These coats were new and popular in cities this year and will be the rage next season, so you can make no mistake in buying.

Youths' Overcoats at big reductions. Boys' Belt Overcoats, 7 to 12 year sizes, cut from $3 and $4 to $2.50. Boys' Belt Overcoats, 4 to 8 year sizes, cut from $2.50 to $1.50; from $4 to $2.55. 25 Short and Long Storm Coats reduced.

Mothers, we are offering splendid bargains in Boys' Knee Pants Suits. Some 3 piece suits at half price. Men's Fine Dress Pants less than cost.

Big Reductions in Our Tailoring Department.

Aandsome $16 and $18 Suit Patterns $13; $20 Patterns $15. 12 pairs Updegraff's Fine Fur Gloves, sold $2.50 to $6.00, reduced to cost. Don't miss this chance to secure a pair of these fine gloves. All Gloves and Winter Goods reduced. See our Wool 25c Knee Pants, were 40c. If you want best Cord Pants come here.

oct 11 1y5 SHARRER & GORSUCH, Westminster, Md.

JOHN D. BOWERS.

We are now in a new year, 1905. We have enjoyed a goodly share of patronage from our friends and have tried our utmost to please them. We intend to start in the New Year with still greater effort on our part to please all our friends and patrons. We will in a week get our store straightened from the holiday trade and will get back in our old business again. We are closed entirely out of Christmas goods.

YOU ALL KNOW WHERE TO GET THE BEST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY—SUCH AS

Bottled Goods, Canned Goods, Table Luxuries and Staple Groceries.

FLOUR, 70c up; SYRUP, 30c and 40c per gallon; SUGAR, 5½c per pound.

WHITMAN'S CONFECTIONS.

We will have the Fountain up next week, in running order, in the same old way—one ticket with every cash purchase of ONE DOLLAR.

Remember, Coffees have advanced 3c per pound, but you can get the same kind of

Coffee from us at 14c, 16c and 18c per lb.

We are in a position to do it. Country Produce taken in exchange, or cash.

JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 East Main St., Westminster.
jan 23 04 1y 1 Both Phones.

Commissioners' Notice.

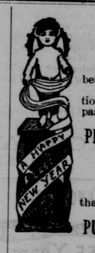
HEREAFTER, and until further notice the County Commissioners of Carroll county will meet at their office in Westminster EVERY MONDAY for the transaction of business.

By order, FRANCIS L. HANN,
1y 2 tf Clerk.

MICHAEL E. WALSH. DAVID E. WALSH.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
Firm Name WALSH & WALSH,
175 E. Main St., Westminster, Md.

All business promptly attended to.
de 5 tf



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We expect to serve you even better than ever if possible. We realize that your satisfaction is our success, and, as in the past, we shall make every effort to

PLEASE YOU BOTH AS TO QUALITY AND PRICE.

The only Studio in Carroll Co. that makes

PURE PLATINUM PRINTS.

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J. W. SHUNK,

Bowers' Block.

announces his popular annual Clearance Sale of

CARRIAGE ROBES, HORSE BLANKETS, Sleigh Chimes and Plumes, Sleigh Bells and Heaters, Trunks and Dress Suit Cases.

Harness from $4.50 up. Saddles from $3.00 up.
Entire Stock at Rock Bottom Prices, for cash.

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



SOMETHING NEW!

The Welsbach No. 70 Light, with Air-hole Glassware.

Just Out.

Perfection in incandescent lighting. By reason of central draft mantles become white-hot to the very top.

MAXIMUM LIGHT AT MINIMUM COST.

Cheaper than Electricity, more convenient than Oil. Complete light ready to put on fixture 75 cents. Call up THE GAS CO.
dec 23 tf

Dr. G. E. Baughman,

Surgeon Dentist,
WESTMINSTER, Md.

All kinds of Crown and Bridge Work. Teeth extracted; also Filling. All work guaranteed.

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sep 11 03

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UNIVERSAL EXPERIENCE.

The Christmas toy is broken:
The picture book is torn:
And many a merry token
Is spotted, chipped and worn.
The little folk are turning
A-weary from their play,
And even now are yearning
For some new holiday!

Amid his state and glory
The mighty captain sighs,
While people tell the story
Of how he gained the prize,
And with renewed endeavor
He turns to future things,
So life goes on forever
With children and with kings.

"FLASH WALTER."

"You have had," said I, thoughtfully, "a long and varied experience. Now, what is this honor among thieves that is referred to so frequently in the book of social proverbs?"

"Piffle," replied Mr. Tutt, "it exists in the imagination of story writers only. The lawyer, the parson, and the doctor, don't they all take their bit out of their friends if they get a chance? What do you think was the worst job I ever did?"

"Can't say," I replied.

"Why robbed a chap that had robbed three of his pals. I used to chuckle a bit to think how I fetched that off, and cuss when I remembered what I got out of it."

"Let me share the chuckle with you," said I. "I am still unregenerate, you know, and besides, since it confounded the wicked and spoiled the thievish, it is a moral story, and may serve to help the morally weak and faltering."

"It might serve to get me shot or knocked on the head and dropped into the river," quoth my shady companion.

Mr. Tutt refilled his pipe and glass and proceeded to enlighten me concerning the manner in which, at a pinch, dog will not disdain to eat dog, thief to rob thieves.

"I was down on my luck at the time," said my protege. "I had had nothing to eat since morning, and nothing to drink—which was worse—all that week, and altogether I was in a vile mood—at war with myself and the world at large. I had left London to—er—look for work, and I was penniless, and, being neither able to beg, borrow, nor steal, I tramped and starved, and fetched up for the night under a straw-stack. There I sat while the shadows deepened around, and then, being tired of cussing my luck, always an unsatisfactory pursuit, I scooped myself a shelter deep into the heart of the stack, and lay down.

"I had been there about an hour, I should reckon, when I heard a trap being driven slowly along the road towards me. It stopped right opposite, and a chap tied up snug in a big ulster clambered from it.

"'I'll cut across here, Wal,' I heard him say, 'and get a bed at the Bull. Pick me up there the day after tomorrow, and if everything goes right we'll shift it that night and get it down the river. Bob has got the smack, and will be round by dark."

"I didn't hear what the man in the cart said; but just then he struck a match, and I got a fine look at him. I was sure that I had seen him before, but I was thinking who he could be, when the man on foot jumped across a gate, just behind me, and the one in the cart drove on.

"It was a mile or two outside Rumford where I had stayed, and I turned off before getting to the town and struck off towards the river. I must have looked a pretty fair sample of a tramp; but I wasn't so much concerned about my looks as my appetite just then, and I was doing a bit of thinking towards a likely plan for getting a breakfast when a trap came bowling along behind me, and very nearly put me beyond the need of troubling about that sort of thing ever after.

"It was my luck done-up saucy in a spanking little turnout, only I didn't recognize it at first. In fact I could only see a criminal selfishness on the part of the driver in muffling himself up in rugs and waterproofs, and leaving chance footgoers to look after themselves, and I expressed my views pretty freely as I dodged the wheels.

"The man in the trap reined up and looked hard at me, and when I had exhausted my store of forcible English, he remarked: 'You are early astir, my friend. Your bed wasn't to your liking, probably. However, I musn't stand here any longer or my nag will be taking cold. You seem down on your luck, and if you care to do a bit of work for me I can probably set you up again. You look miserable enough to require the job, and I should hope you are discreet enough to do it with no further interest than concerns the payment. In short, I want a man to help me with a risky operation, to hold his tongue about it, and to go his way and to leave me to go mine when it is finished. Is it a bargain?'

"'Sealed and signed,' said I. 'I'm on like a cat to a cook.'

"I got into the trap and accepted a part of the wrappings, and in silence we continued the journey. We turned off to the right soon after, and drew up at a little roadside pub. The other chap got out of the cart, and motioning me to follow him, we left the trap in care of the stableman and entered the house, where a meal was set for us in a private room.

"He was a tall, thin, muscular looking chap, and no stranger. It was the same man I had seen in the trap, and now I could get a good square look at him. I placed him at once. It was 'Flash Walter,' the king of thieves, a chap that only handled first-class jobs, and who did that mostly at second-hand, planning them out and getting them ready, and permitting others to do the risky part of the job for the smaller part of the profits.

"Fortunately he didn't know me. I always worked single-handed, and I had brains enough to find my own 'crib' and keep the contents to myself when I had cracked it. I didn't let on, but pretended to be the tramp down on his luck he had evidently taken me for. I couldn't help chuckling to myself, though, and I almost laughed out in his face when he got what he thought was a likely and satisfactory lie and spun it out for me.

"He was a bit vague, but I gathered that he wanted me to believe that he had got a bit of smuggled snuff hidden down by the river that he wanted me to remove. He made it 'smuggled' so as to account for the secrecy and the need of working at night, or I reckon he'd have been a merchant prince or a farmer or any other darn thing that came handy.

"'So,' said he, after explaining as much as he thought necessary—it wasn't much—if you care for the job, say so, and you shall not be badly paid for your share of the job. If not it is not too late to back out.'

"'Not me,' said I. 'The job's good enough for me, and I'm your man when you're ready.'

"'That's the style,' said he heartily. 'We'll drive on to Tilbury now and pick you up something decent to wear.'

"We had been driving close on to two hours along the desolate and deserted road, when the horse suddenly drew up of his own accord before a wretched-looking little four-roomed cottage standing back from the wayside. Jumping down with alacrity, the driver undid a gate and led the way to the back of the ken. Then motioning me to alight, he stabled the horse for the time being under a lean-to shed, and possessing himself of some tools and a lantern, he went briskly across the plot of ground that evidently belonged to the house, climbed through a hedge at the bottom, and pursued the even tenor of his way across a dreary waste of marshland, his tall figure bobbing up and down over the ridges and rills, with me a second stumbling heavily after him.

"Presently the steady lap, lap, lap, of the incoming tide could be heard in front of us, and then he drew up and waited for me to join him.

"'There it is,' he said, pointing to what seemed to be a dense black cloud rising in front of us through the white mists. There is about three feet of water up her sides by this time, and we shall have to wade it. Keep behind me, and not a sound until we are on board and below. Mind how you come.'

"It wasn't any picnic wading through that water over a slippery bottom, and I was glad enough when I found myself on the slanting deck, and diving down into an inky cavern that yawned before us.

"Once safely down and away from observation, my companion lit the lantern and cast the cheering beams around the contracted and poky little cabin, where, under a heap of old rubbish, we found the 'smuggled' goods. Five heavy roughwood cases there were, and these with infinite toil and trouble we got ashore, and then across those tedious marshes to the trap, each case requiring a separate journey, for it was as much as we could do to lift one between us.

"'A tough night's work that, friend,' said my companion, 'and finished none too soon. However, we have done it, and done it right, too, I flatter myself. I will put you on your road, and then—the best of friends must part, you know.'

"'Yes,' said I, shyly. 'Smuggled goods weigh heavy. It ain't ostrich feathers, is it?'

"'Never mind that,' said he shortly. 'Here is payment for your trouble, and there are a couple of sovereigns to take you back to London, or wherever you may wish to go, and now you take my tip and forget everything.'

"I touched my hat and took the tip—as far as the coin was concerned it wasn't bad payment either—£20 in notes and £2 in coin—for a stiff night's work—but I thought there ought to be more than that in it for Mr. Wm. Tutt, if that much was enough for a mere tramp.

"I didn't go back to London. I went a hundred yards along the road instead, jumped the hedge and stole back and hid myself where I could get a good look of the cottage.

"I had plenty of time to do the thinking I required, and, although, of course, I was very well able to put two and two together, I knew 'Flash Walter's' reputation, and I had a shrewd idea concerning the nature of that smuggled cargo. The arrangement I heard made was for a smack to come down and pick up the stuff on the next night. Quite so—only when the smack and the other parties arrived 'Flash Walter' and the stuff would be missing. Well, they would, but not in company if I could help it.

"I crept up to the cottage and took a cautious peep though the window. My late employer was making a fire in a tumble-down grate, and I gathered from that and other signs that he wouldn't be likely to turn out yet for a while. Very likely he would lie low during the day, load up at dusk, cart the stuff back to London, and have it disposed of and himself out of the way by the time the others were ready to start work.

"At first I thought of sealing him up in his cage; but it was such a rickety, ramshakle old show that an energetic man could not be kept a prisoner there for more than half an hour. With a kitchen poker, a mere boy could have battered his way out. So, abandoning that idea, I set to work to remove the cases, but here again I was undone. I couldn't drag, let alone lift them, and the noise I should have to make would inevitably bring my late companion on the scene.

"When in doubt play trumps! There was a chap living close handy that owed me a good turn. He pretended to be a second-hand clothes-dealer, and he was with intervals for the practice of another profession. I went up and had the luck to find him at home, and ready for a fiver to lend me a hand. He had a stiff little cob and a cart that he used in his business, and we paid another visit to that cottage—I in the gnise of a policeman—within a couple of hours.

"Fortunately our victim's pistol was not fully charged. I missed the only bullet it contained by a finger's width, and Job lost a couple of teeth in stopping the revolver itself, and then we got our quarry down, and trussed him up like a fowl.

"My word, how he did swear. Job is pretty tough, but he fairly shuddered, and I had to tell our prisoner to shut up and save his prayers for the magistrates in the morning.

"We loaded up the cases into Job's cart, and then we harnessed the other conveyance, and loaded that up with its rightful owner. I told Job to drive ten miles out to anywhere, and get rid of his passenger by dropping him into the nearest ditch, bring the pony and trap back to the cottage, and leave it there. I was to go back to the shop in Purfleet with the stuff, and wait for him."

"Well," said I, as Mr. Tutt paused as though he had a sudden reluctance to continue his interesting narrative of scoundrelism.

"Well, I didn't go exactly back to the shop," he resumed with a grimace that may have had a moral origin. "It was a very soft, bright, pleasant sort of morning, and I got thinking about things in general and nothing much in particular, and forgot all about where I was driving, and when I came to remember myself I was miles off from Purfleet, and getting in toward Barking."

"That was very singular," said I gravely.

"It was a bit odd," agreed Mr. Tutt, with a cheerful impudence. "And what made it all the more queer was that I knew a chap who kept a pup down there.

"If it had been anywhere close now, I should have been fairly up a tree, for, what with the distance and the weight, the horse was getting about played out, and it wouldn't have been possible to drive him back.

"As it was, of course, it was easy and natural. I just drove round to the back yard, called out the landlord and engaged a room, and had the boxes taken up to it. Then I had something to eat, while the nag was feeding, and drove quietly back to Job.

"He had done his part well enough; but he was a bit short, because I had changed my plans, and he stood out for a share of the boxes. If I didn't agree, he said, he should hunt up 'Flash Walter' and blow on me. He knew of the whole game from one of the chaps who was coming down on the smack, being a pal of his, and this alteration would interest a lot of men. In his temper he let it all out to me, and told me a good deal more than I knew about it myself.

"It turned out that 'Flash Walter's' gang places out at Epping, and had lodged the stuff with a 'fence' at Whitechapel. Now there was a half a dozen of these in it, not including the 'fence,' and 'Flash Walter' thought there were too many altogether to share up with. So he and big Brown, the man I had seen him with that night on the road, and another had got the stuff away by breaking in and robbing the 'fence,' who was holding it. They had got on board, lighted somehow, and run it down the river on to the mud, where I had helped to move it from.

"But three even were too many for

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