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

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 2, 1905. VOL. 74--NO. 22.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE

REAL ESTATE AND Personal Property.

By virtue of a deed of trust and authority therein contained from William A. Aldridge and Carrie M. Aldridge, to the undersigned, trustee, David N. Henning, dated the 17th day of April, 1905, and recorded among the land records of Carroll county in liber D. P. S. No. 101, folio ——, the undersigned Trustee will offer at Public Sale, on the premises now occupied by William A. Aldridge, in Freedom district, on the Brandenburg Mill road, on

MONDAY, THE 12TH DAY OF JUNE, 1905,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that land and premises situate and being in Carroll county and State of Maryland, containing

126½ ACRES OF LAND, more or less,

improved by a Dwelling House, Barn, Stabling and other farm outbuildings, and a large portion of said land being



VALUABLE TIMBER LAND.

The aforesaid lands and premises are the same which by deed dated the 24th day of June, A. D. 1903, was conveyed by Grove A. Shipley and wife to the said William A. Aldridge and Carrie M. Aldridge, and recorded among the land records of Carroll county, in liber J. H. B. No. 98, folio 22.

At the same time and place the said undersigned Trustee will also offer at Public Sale, by virtue of the authority aforesaid, a number of

HORSES, COWS, WAGONS,

Harness, Farming Implements, Household Furniture and other Personal Property, Goods and Chattels.

Terms of Sale for the Real Estate.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof the balance thereof in two equal payments of 6 and 12 months from the day of sale, or all cash, at the option of the purchaser; credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by notes with security satisfactory to said trustee.

Terms of Sale for the Personal Property.—All sums up to $10.00 cash; on all purchases over $10.00 a credit of 6 months, credit payments to bear interest from day of sale, secured by notes of purchaser with security satisfactory to the said trustee.

DAVID N. HENNING, Trustee.

Elias N. Davis, Auct.
may 19 4t

NO. 4062 EQUITY.

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

Elizabeth Buchen et al., vs. Albert Z. Buchen et al.

Ordered, this 19th day of May, 1905, that the sales of the real estate made and reported in in this cause by David N. Henning, J. Bernard Wells and Michael E. Walsh, trustees, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 19th day of June, 1905; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Carroll county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 12th day of June, 1905. The report states the amount of sales to be $2,296.90.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
may 19 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

NO. 4063 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Emily Jane V. Shaffer, extr. et al., vs. Henry Z. Buchen, et al.

Ordered this 19th day of May, 1905, that the sales of the Real Estate made and reported in this cause by David N. Henning, J. Bernard Wells and Michael E. Walsh, trustees, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 19th day of June, 1905; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Carroll county, once a week in each of three successive weeks before the 12th day of June, 1905. The report states the amount of sales to be $930.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
may 19 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

FARMERS AND BREEDERS!



Don't fail to examine the Standard-Bred Stallion, M. W. NORVAL, before breeding your Mares. He is large and speedy, large bone, well developed, hardy and gentle and pronounced by judges to be the best Stallion in Carroll county for general purpose. Will be at the Montour House Stables, Westminster, on Monday, Tuesday, Friday and Saturday of each week, and on Wednesday and Thursday at Hiteshue's Hotel Stables, Reisterstown.

JOHN G. SHUNK, Owner.
JOS. BLACK, Keeper. ap 7 tf

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

WHEN YOU VISIT

BALTIMORE,

TRY OUR FAMOUS

25 CENT DINNER

AT THE CARROLL LUNCH AND DINING ROOMS, 118 PARK AVE., near Lexington Street, Baltimore, Md.

WALTER R. DEVILBISS, formerly of Carroll Co., Prop.
oct 28 6 mo

WHEELER & WILSON MANUFACTURING Co. Sewing Machine Agency,

184 W. MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER

I have constantly on hand in all styles, NEW, (no shop worn or repossessed) Machines, in styles for all kinds of work, the

SIMPLEST BALL BEARING MACHINE,

before the public. Also DOMESTIC NEW, a few good second-hand Machines. Price as low as the lowest for first-class goods. Parts and Needles kept and furnished. Repairing at moderate rates. I solicit a share of the trade. Orders received for F. R. D. Mail Boxes. United and C. and P. Phones.

mh 31 tf H. D. STONER, Gen'l. Agent.

NO. 4064 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Sarah Jane V. Shaffer extr. et al., vs. Albert Z. Buchen.

Ordered, this 19th day of May, 1905, that the sales of the real estate made and reported in this cause by David N. Henning, J. Bernard Wells and Michael E. Walsh, trustees, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 19th day of June, 1905; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Carroll county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 12th day of June, 1905. The report states the amount of sales to be $1609.09.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True copy.—Test:
may 19 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

TIES WANTED FOR CONSTRUCTION OF WESTERN MD. RAIL ROAD.

25,000 white oak, rock oak and chestnut oak ties are wanted by the undersigned, to be delivered along the line of the Western Maryland Railroad, convenient for loading. Dimensions must be 8½ feet long, pole-ties to be 7 inches face and 7 inches thick; sawed ties to be 8½ feet long, 7 by 9 inches.

LESTER S. PATTERSON, Westminster.
ap 21 3m*

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of The Citizens' Water and Power Company of Westminster, Md. will be held at the Banking House of Wm. B. Thomas, on MONDAY, JUNE 5th, 1905, between the hours of 4 and 5 P. M., for the purpose of electing SEVEN DIRECTORS for the ensuing year.

WM. B. THOMAS, President.
may 12 4t J. H. FUSS, Secretary.

COOK WITH GAS.
HEAT
LIGHT

Now, that the winter season is about over, it is a good time to look up your coal bills and compare the cost of running your coal stove, with a GAS RANGE.

Prices and estimates furnished by

THE GAS COMPANY.

dec 23 tf

JOHN D. BOWERS.

Fancy and Staple Groceries.

JUST TO THINK that you can get the best quality of goods at our Store and

Do Not Pay Anymore for them,

than you would elsewhere. I have acquired this by long service in the business, and close attention to stock. This is not acquired in a few years but a lifetime in this business. Cleanliness and good appearance of our Store

Does Not Cost You One Cent,

nor does it cost me but little.

WHITMAN'S CONFECTIONS.

YOU KNOW THE REST.

We give one Soda Ticket with every cash purchase of ONE DOLLAR.

Call early so as you may no longer be without the benefits which I am able to give you.

JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 East Main St., Westminster. Both Phones.
jan 23 04 1y 5

SPRING and SUMMER FOOTWEAR.

We are now ready to show one of the most complete lines of

Spring Footwear

that has ever been shown in this city.

50 Styles of DOROTHY DODD SHOES and OXFORDS in all leathers.
SHOES $3.00 and $3.50. OXFORDS $2.50 and $3.00.
LADIES' SHOES from $1.00 to $3 50 per pair.
LADIES' OXFORDS from 50c to $3.00 per pair.
MISSES' SHOES and OXFORDS from 75c to $2.00 per pair.
MEN'S SHOES from $1.00 to $4.00 per pair.
BOYS' SHOES from $1.00 to $2.50 per pair.
YOUTHS' SHOES from $75c to $2.00 per pair.
MEN'S HEAVY WORKING SHOES from $1.00 to $3.50.

BEFORE BUYING YOUR

SPRING HAT

see us first, as we have all the new shapes at the right prices. Remember us when you want Shirts, Neckwear, Collars, Hosiery, Suspenders, Gloves, Overalls, Trunks, &c.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster
dec-23 04-1y

The Westminster Steam Laundry,

153 WEST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, Md.



See your Soiled Linen and send it to the Westminster Laundry. It has a reputation worth having. SHIRTS and COLLARS the FINEST.

ju 8 tf W. M. and C. & P. Phones. R. N. SNADER, Proprietor.

TO THE MEN AND BOYS OF CARROLL COUNTY, WHO BUY CLOTHES!

SHARRER & GORSUCH,

the big and only exclusive Clothing and Men's Furnishing Store in the county beg to inform you that they have made extraordinary efforts to secure special styles and values this season. It will pay you in every way to see us before you purchase. We can give you a larger assortment of PATTERNS, BETTER QUALITIES and LOWER PRICES than you can get elsewhere. We have good Suits for $5 Our $7 and $8 ones are suits that are regularly sold for $8 and $9. In suits from $10 to $15 we are showing the handsomest and newest designs made by the best clothing makers and equal to fine custom suits.

We are agents for the celebrated NUFANGEL PANTS. See them.

Our Youths' and Children's Suits are Low in Price and High in Quality.

We want to call the especial attention of mothers to our splendid line of KNEE PANTS SUITS. Don't buy your boy a suit until you visit our store.

50 New Suit Patterns this Week.

We did not need them but they were so pretty and under price. We bought and are making to order for $15 and $18, worth every cent of $18 and $22.00.

Don't fail to see our great line of 50c Shirts. Splendid Underwear 25c. and for 38c a regular 50c garment. New styles in Collars. Latest in Ties and Hoisery. We sell the best working Pants and Shirts, the kind that wear and fit.

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

KEEFER & SULLIVAN.

Watch Our 5c Window.

NEW GARDEN AND FLOWER SEEDS by the Package, Pint or Quart.

FREE. Call and get a Match Safe. FREE.

Moth Balls 5c pound, all you want.
Cypher's Chick Food, Forcing Food and Laying Food. Get our price.
Whitewash Lime and Brushes.
SPECIAL. 2½ lb. can Tomatoes for 5 cts.
Larkin's and Royal Soaps 7 for 25c.
Good Clean Oatmeal, 6 lbs. for 25c.
5 gallons good White Coal Oil 50c.
3 doz. best Cloth's Pins 5c.
5 lbs Hempseed 25c.
3 boxes Sawyer's Blue 5c.

3 boxes Larkins's Lye 25c.
Berry and Water Sets Free with Tea.
Gasolene, Ground Meat Bone and Oyster Shells.
Baled Hay and Straw.
Fine and Coarse Salt by the sack.
Shorts, Bran, Corn, Oats and Wheat Screenings.
Stock Foods, Chicken Powders, Louse Powder, Kow-Kure, Roupe, Gaps and Cholera Cure.

Both Phones. Free Delivery.

jan 3 04 4 KEEFER & SULLIVAN, 88 and 92 E. Main St., Westminster.

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,
ly 2 tf Clerk.

IVAN L. HOFF, Attorney at Law. ENGLISH and GERMAN SPOKEN.

POSTERS, Sale Bills, Cards, Tags, &c., done at short notice at this office.

MOTHER.

When I bin swimmin' all day long,
An' had a fight or two,
An' come home in the ev'nin' time
A feelin' mad and blue;
There's just one thing that always seems
My angry thoughts to smother;
An' I forget 'em when I see
The smilin' face of mother.

An' father sez when he comes home
From troubles on the street;
He sez that gentle smile, it makes
The whole blamed world look sweet.
An' Carlo's dog talk sez so, too,
An' so does sis an' brother;
I tell you they ain't nothin' like
The smilin' face of mother.

It kinder brightens every place,
An' I know what I know,
That when I die and go away—
Coz we all have to go—
I'll need one proof to show me where
I'm at, don't need no other,
I'll know it's Heaven when I see
The smilin' face of mother.

—Harry T. Fee, in Sunset Magazine.

SYLVESTER SMALLEY.

—:o:—

From New York Telegram.

Trouble began for Amaranth Brooke when she decided to buy back the ramshackle old family homestead with a few hundred dollars that had been left to her by a distant relative. But there were her brother's wife and children to provide a home for, and when Amaranth made up her mind she cared very little whether people approved of her plans or not.

She did care, however, what Sylvester Smalley would think of the matter, for since she was engaged to him, it would only be right to tell him what she meant to do.

Amaranth had been looking over her prospective purchase, and was on her way home, when he overtook her and at once broached the subject.

"No use to throw your money away on that old rubbishy place," he told her. "You can't raise a crop there, an' I wouldn't take it as a gift. An' your money, with what I've got would build us a nice, snug house on that forty acres father gave me, an' help to stock the farm besides. Then we could be married and go right to housekeeping. Will you Amaranth?"

"They were loitering slowly homeward, and had paused at the old stile where a scarlet-towered trumpet vine showered its gorgeous trophies at their feet.

"Say yes!" urged Sylvester.

Amaranth felt her determination weakening.

"But—but there's brother Reuben's wife and children!" she faltered. "They are quite destitute, and have no one to look to but me."

"Let Reub's wife look out for herself," he returned gruffly. "I dare say there's orphan 'sylums in the city where the young uns would be took care of."

Amaranth's eyes flashed scornfully at him as she drew himself up with offended dignity.

"Brother Reuben's children shall never go to the asylum while I live!" she declared indignantly.

After a few more words their troth was broken. Sylvester stalked moodily on his way, while Amaranth, with a pang of sore disappointment at her heart, turned toward the gray stone farmhouse, where she earned a small stipend over her board by doing the housework for a family of six.

The broken engagement offered fresh food for gossip among the Brooke and Stubblefield kith and kin but Amaranth was not to be turned from her course by their outspoken censures and criticisms.

The old homestead was bought and paid for. To be sure the soil was rocky and sterile and the dwelling in need of repairs.

The orchard trees—what was left of them—were gnarled and bent, and the fences and outbuildings in a sad state of dilapidation.

It was really scarcely worth the small sum asked for it, but Amaranth had determined to buy it, and buy it she did.

An ancient cow and half decrepit pony were included in the sale.

And after the house had been treated to a few repairs and a thorough cleaning, brother Reuben's family were released from their uncongenial quarters in the city and comfortably installed therein.

Mrs. Reuben—a meek little woman with no more idea of supporting herself than a canary bird might have was yet a good housekeeper and willingly undertook the management of domestic affairs, while Amaranth gave her attention to the raising of poultry and garden vegetables. And the children grew as round as butterballs, romping under the gnarly old apple trees and playing hide and seek among the tall sunflowers and hollyhocks that nodded in the dooryard.

Later on, Amaranth earned a few dollars each week by the sale of her produce at the little village of Pineyville Centre, which was scarcely a stone's throw from her back pasture. But with all her industry and economy, she found it a hard matter to provide for herself and the helpless ones depending on her, and there were times when she really feared the wolf was already at her door.

Sylvester Smalley took particular pleasure in driving past the house, with Nancy Maria Stubblefield, to whom he had transferred his attentions, seated beside him in his spring buggy.

But no one offered a helping hand, and Amaranth was beginning to feel a tremor of despair, when something happened which no one—certainly not Amaranth—had ever dreamed would come to pass.

It was nothing more nor less than the building of a branch railway from the "Ozark Lead and Zink Mines" to a point on the Mississippi river some twelve miles beyond Pineville Centre.

The nearest route, according to survey, lay directly across one side of Amaranth's estate, and she readily accepted the offer of two hundred dollars from the mining company for this small portion of her "wornout" farm land.

But the tide of prosperity did not stop here.

Roger Alden, the young surveyor, who had laid out the new railroad suggested Pineyville Centre as the most convenient point for the smelting works to be erected by the mining company.

And so the sleepy little village waked up one fine morning to find itself in the midst of a most unexpected "boom."

Amaranth, though offered a high price, refused to part with her property on any terms. By the advice of the young surveyor, however, she was induced to lay out a portion of her farm front on the railroad, in town lots, which were eagerly purchased at a satisfactory valuation, and the "Brooke Addition" soon ranked as the most desirable residence section of Pineyville Centre.

And Amaranth found herself, if not wealthy, at least comfortably situated.

A stout hired farm hand attended to the farm work now. The wornout meadows and cornfields were redeemed from their impoverished condition. The antiquated cow was supplanted by a small herd of Jerseys. The decrepit horse was "pensioned off" on the fattest of pastures, while a span of "matched bays" drew the new carryall when Amaranth or Mrs. Reuben and her children took an airing.

The discomfited relatives, who had all but boycotted Amaranth in the dark days, now discovered that "blood was thicker than water," and hastened to make friendly overtures.

And Sylvester Smalley, who had not yet succeeded in building on the paternal forty acres, abruptly ceased his attentions to Nancy Maria, and cast longing eyes towards the thrifty cornfields and well-filled barns of the old homestead.

Long since he had repented of his short-sightedness and after skillful manoeuvering he one day succeeded in meeting Amaranth face to face at the old stile.

"She'd a rose in her bonnet, and Oh! she looked sweet
As the little pink flower that grows in the wheat."

and Sylvester felt that he must win her at all hazards.

He advanced smiling and with outstretched hands.

"Did you really think I meant to give you up, Amaranth?" he asked reproachfully.

But she drew coldly back.

"Give me up?" Certainly? You gave me up long ago," she returned.

"But I didn't mean it! I—I own I was a fool Amaranth," he stammered desperately, "but I allus intended to come back and marry you. An' 'tain't too late yet. Only name the day, an' I'm yours."

But Amaranth smiled as she glanced beyond him to a tall figure which was rapidly approaching them.

"Very much obliged, I'm sure," she replied demurely, "but I have promised to be Roger Alden's wife, and the day is already named. Here comes Roger now. Will you stay and be introduced?"

But, with a disappointed scowl, Sylvester slunk away.

Study of the Tramp.

A university professor, wishing to study the tramp question during a summer tour through England, interviewed 2,000 wandering beggars, whom he questioned as to why they did not support themselves by work. Six hundred and fifty-three said they were willing to work, but could not obtain employment; 445 gave vague, unsatisfactory answers; 301 expressed the opinion that no one ought to be obliged to work, but if some fools did so they (the vagrants) considered they were justified in living on them; 407, according to their own statement, were proceeding to procure work at certain far-off localities, and the remaining 194, having expectations, were living in hope until their relations should die and leave them money.

She—"I suppose you would have me believe I am the first woman you ever loved?" He—"Not at all. I've loved scores of women; but you are the last one I have fallen in love with." She—"Very well, then I'll say yes. As long as I am the last one you have loved we'll get along all right."

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Whoever makes the fewest persons uneasy is the best bred in the company.

The Two Photographs.

BY MAY BARTON.

New York News.

When Miss Martin gave Jack Elton her photograph, he little thought that it was one of those trifles which sometimes go to make the tragedies of life.

He put it in his pocket—the thin, tired face of a middle-aged woman—close to another which rested against his heart. That other was a bonny face—the face of the girl he loved, and he was quite unconscious, as he thrust it away, that the photograph of the older woman had taken the place of the younger.

"Well you can tell her, Jack," said Miss Martin, "that I think you're a lucky man. I always liked Kitty Trevor. I knew her mother years ago, and somehow, when I saw you together, I hoped it would come to this. I'm glad of it, Jack."

He turned away, whistling like a schoolboy, for the world was a peculiarly happy place to him just then.

But fate has a nasty way of playing a man a trick sometimes, and an hour or two later as Jack turned into Oxford street, fate played him one.

He came face to face with a man, who stood still when he saw him, and caught him by the arm.

"Jack Elton, as I live!" he cried.

Jack turned and then held out his hand.

"Captain Riley!" he cried. "Why, I haven't seen you for years—it must be five or six."

"It's nearly six years," said the Captain, "since I went away, and I suppose the world has changed a bit since then. What has happened to you?"

Jack's hand traveled quickly to his breast pocket.

"Everything," he said. "The best that could."

He drew out a photograph—the one nearest his heart, and held it for an instant in the palm of his hand, and his fingers closed round it as if it were a treasure.

"I'm—I'm going to be married," he said hesitatingly, "to—to—her!"

He lifted up his hand abruptly with the photograph lying in the palm, and turned its face toward the Captain without looking at it himself. His eyes were alight, and if Captain Riley had looked at him he might have been even more startled than he was.

As it was, he fell back sharply, with a queer gasp for breath.

What he saw was a woman's thin face, with wavy dark hair parted in the middle, with lips grown bitter through disappointment, with eyes faded, perhaps with too much weeping. It was the photograph of Miss Martin!

His bronzed face grew grey.

"To marry—her!" he cried, huskily. "Good heavens, man, you can't mean it!"

Jack drew back the photograph hastily and thrust it into his pocket again.

"I mean it," he said stiffly, "and why not?"

"Well, I hope she'll treat you better than she treated me," he said, bitterly, and Jack started, and rose to his feet.

"Treated you?" he cried, hoarsely. "What do you mean?"

The Captain laughed and then his lips set.

"I mean," he said, steadily, "that I meant to marry her once, and I thought she meant to marry me, but it appeared she didn't. She altered her mind—she jilted me, as I afterward heard she had jilted a dozen men before me. But you may have better luck. You're better looking than I was, and—and—"

Jack looked at him with his face growing red and hard.

"It's a lie!" he burst out at last. "It must be a lie! It's impossible! Engaged to you—"

"You'd better go and ask her whether it is a lie or not," he said. "Ask her why I went away six years ago! Ask her—O Heaven! Ask her if she didn't once swear with her arms round my neck that I was the only man she ever really cared for, and ask her if a month later she didn't bid me go where I would! Ask her—ask her! I suppose she's sworn the same thing to you!"

"It's a lie!" Jack cried. "But I'll ask her. I'll go now. She's true as steel—I'd stake my life on her."

Jack went as rapidly as he could toward his fiancee's house; and when he was shown in to her, he strode forward impetuously, with his heart beating like a sledge hammer.

"Kit," he cried, huskily, "I want to ask you something. It's a lie, I know—it's almost an insult to ask you, but I've just seen a man—a Captain Riley—I met him in the street by accident, and he says—"

He hesitated. Kitty had given a little start, and a color had sprung into her cheeks. She gave a quick, involuntary glance out of the window. How odd! Only an hour ago Miss Martin had been speaking of Captain Riley. If she could manage somehow to patch up the quarrel of ten years' standing, that had been renewed six years ago, and had never been made up! If she—Kitty—could somehow heal the breach now!

She looked up at Jack with her lips parted.

"Captain Riley?" she asked, breathlessly.

Jack fell back.

"Then it's true," he cried, hoarsely. "and I called him a liar—I thought—I could believe—"

"But what's true?" asked Kitty. "I don't understand."

"How was it you never mentioned Captain Riley to me?" he asked, coldly.

Kitty looked bewildered.

"But I—I—I couldn't," she cried. "It wouldn't have been fair—oh, I couldn't. I might have told you later on, perhaps, but, oh, you know, I couldn't at once."

Jack turned on his heel.

"Well, if you can hide a thing like that, you can hide a dozen worse things," he said, in a harsh, hard voice. "It's a good thing I found out before it was too late,"

Kitty darted after him.

"But I don't understand," she cried, breathlessly.

He slammed the door behind him, and Kitty, dazed and stupid because she did not understand, stared blankly before her. He surely did not mean to go because she had not told him Miss Martin's love story? He must be mad!

His footsteps echoed on the pavement outside. He strode away quickly—back to the club, and the fate that had thrown the Captain across his path earlier in the day put him there again.

He was in a corner of the club reading a paper, and Jack strode up to him.

"I apolgize," he said abruptly. "I called you a liar this morning. Forgive me. You were right after all."

The Captain looked up. His lips were set.

"So you asked her?" he said, in a low voice.

Jack nodded. His hand traveled to his breast pocket. He took the photograph and threw it down on the table in front of the Captain.

"I've done with her!" he cried, savagely. "I—I—I've done with her!"

He turned away unsteadily, and the Captain picked up the photograph. He looked at it, then started to his feet.

"Here—I say, Elton, what's this?" he cried.

Jack looked round.

"I don't want it," he said. "Tear it up. I don't want to see her face again."

Captain Riley went hastily toward him.

"But this isn't Miss Martin!" he cried.

"Who said it was?" asked Jack.

Captain Riley thrust the photograph into his hands.

"Then take it back," he said. "It isn't the one I meant. I never saw her before in my life. The photograph you showed me this morning was the photograph of an older woman, of Miss Martin. There's a mistake somewhere."

There was, and when it was clear to him what he had done, he hurried once more to Kitty.

"I was an awful fool, Kitty," he said. "It might have spoiled both our lives. I don't deserve to be forgiven."

"No, you don't," said Kitty; "and I shan't do it again."

"You shall never have the chance," said Jack. "I shan't make such a mistake again."

"And what about Miss Martin?" Kitty asked presently. "Couldn't we—couldn't we manage somehow for her and Captain Riley to meet? You know she told me just now it was all her fault that he went away, and that he was the only man she ever really cared for."

Jack stared. They were the Captain's very words—the words he thought Miss Martin had sworn falsely.

"And, Jack, she—she told me that she was an awful flirt when she was younger, and that it drove him away. Then, six years ago, he came back, and she was foolish again. She thought that he had heard of the money that had been left her, and had come back because of that, and so she would have nothing to do with him. And yet here they are, Jack, both fond of each other—oh, I'm sure we might do something if we liked."

Jack looked down at her eager face.

"Perhaps we might," he said. "Perhaps if they met—it might be all right."

And a little while afterward it was. The woman whom Captain Riley had been all around the world to forget became his wife at last.

"Ah!" said he, as he sat down beside her in the moonlight, "isn't it delightful to be out here alone?"

"Yes," she replied promptly. "I was enjoying it so much before you came along."

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Aristocracy and snobocracy come so close together that at times you can't tell the difference.

Practical Poultry Points.

When a lot of fowls become roupy and diseased, it is of far more importance to remove the cause than to doctor your stock. Damp, exposed houses, with foul, wet surroundings, are highly prejudicial.

Chickens should be rared upon fresh ground every year to insure success, and coops often shifted.

A hen that lays three or four eggs per week, at a cost of about two cents for food, is probably the most profitable stock upon your farm.

Poultry keeping involves close attention and considerable labor, and it is far better to be understocked than overstocked.

Keep some simple debit and credit account to see how you stand at the end of the year.

Hens in windy weather and without shelter will not lay, and soon become "roupy." Chopped raw onion is a valuable and simple remedy to give to a sick and drooping fowl.

Crushed green bone is cheap and valuable food to give to both hens and chickens.

Hen manure is a valuable fertilizer and should not be wasted.

Underfed fowls lay but few eggs, and overfed ones often none at all.

The best layers are early risers and early morning layers, and of an active disposition.

Give Home an Occasional Rest by Getting Out of It.

One of the necessary rules, then, for an orderly family life is that every member of the family shall be free to absent himself whenever he feels like it and whenever his absence does not interfere with the rights of the rest of the family.

And this rule ought to be especially insisted upon for the wife and mother. She ought to give her house a rest now and then by getting out of it, and breeze herself up by a little flight in the open. When she comes back, be sure she will be welcomed—or if she is not, then it is because she has not stayed long enough and the family has not yet got over feeling relieved.

The husband ought to be allowed to go hunting and fishing without a sigh or a cling; the young boys should be free to visit, and even, when possible, to camp out in charge of some safe, unobtrusive man; the young girls, too, of course. It is good to know that there are camps for girls now in the Adirondacks, in charge of Vassar teachers, where they can get the good of the wilderness in perfect safety.

The wise house-mother will see to it, as far as she is able, in these ways and a thousand others that home, while a place of rest and also of duties, shall never become a prison.—Harper's Bazar.

Woman in the Home.

"There can be no fixed rule governing woman's place in the home," said Mrs. J. Harry Selz. "Every woman must be the judge of how to dispose of her time to the best possible advantage. The woman of leisure is the woman who should strive to bring the highest degree of culture into the home to better her life and the lives of others. Culture is not to be attained through elaborate entertainment and a constant giving of time and energy to social pleasures. The woman who goes into society but little and gains her knowledge through patient and solitary study may be more cultivated than she who is constantly seen in public.

The first duty of a woman in the home is to have perfect order, for without order and discipline little is to be accomplished. Order is the foundation, and on this we should rear a beautiful structure. Our homes should have an atmosphere of refinement, be possessed of an air of sweet contentment. There is nothing too worthy for the home. When possible it should be embellished by good music, a carefully chosen library and worthy pictures. The truest hospitality lies in permitting our friends to share our pleasure without any desire or ostentation.—Chicago Post.

Completed Proverbs.

"Whatever man has done man can do" better.

"Look before you leap" out of the frying pan into the fire.

"Until a man finds a wife he is only half;" thereafter he is less.

"Honesty is exact to a penny," but not always to large amounts.

"A fool and his money are soon parted" when the fool has friends.

"The best things are not bought and;" they are stolen and kept.

"The second blow makes the fray," but not if the first is well placed.

"Pity is akin to love," kinship does not always signify friendship.

"Everything comes to the man who waits" except that for which he waits.

"Opportunity knocks once at every man's door," but often makes sure the man is out before knocking.

The happiest man is he who makes the best he can of the worst he gets.

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