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, JULY 20, 1906. VOL. 75--NO. 29.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In view of the many inquiries that have been most naturally made during the past week, it becomes our duty to make a frank statement to the public.

Because of the fact that a number of persons are interested in the AMERICAN SENTINEL and job printing office; for the protection of all these interests the undersigned were by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, appointed Receivers, and will continue the publication of the AMERICAN SENTINEL and all the work of the office, under the same business and editorial management that existed before the death of Mrs. E. J. Rippard.

So far as the interests of the public are concerned there is no change whatever in the conduct of the office, and we solicit the continued patronage of subscribers and advertisers, assuring them that they will receive as in the past, faithful and efficient service.

E. O. GRIMES, Jr.,
W. L. SEABROOK,
Receivers.

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

ROSA L. REESE,

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 10th day of February, 1907; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate

Given under my hand this 10th day of July, 1906.

JOHN J. REESE,
Administrator.

jy 13 4t

MICHAEL E. WALSH, Attorney.

Assignee of Mortgagee's Sale of a

SMALL FARM.

The undersigned, by virtue of the authority contained in a mortgage from Konrad Hoffman and wife to Jacob Brehm, Sr., dated September 23rd, 1895, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber B. F. C. No. 34, folio 100 &c., will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

FRIDAY, AUGUST 3rd, 1906,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all the land described in said mortgage, containing

17 ACRES AND 30 SQUARE PERCHES

of Land, more or less, improved by a two-story Log Dwelling House and outbuildings, Orchard, good spring of Water, 2 acres in Timber, and situate on county road leading from Manchester to the Gorsuch road, adjoining the land of John D. Kern and others, in Westminster district in said county.

Terms of Sale.—CASH.

FREDERICK BREHM,
Assignee of Mortgagee.

John W. Reaver, auct. jy 13 4t

TRUSTEE'S SALE of Valuable

REAL ESTATE

In New Windsor, Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of the decree passed on July 11, 1906, in a cause depending in the Circuit Court for Carroll county, in Equity, wherein Harry Smith and others are plaintiffs and Julia Snader and Philip B Snader are defendants and known as No. 4300 Equity on the equity docket of said court, the undersigned, trustee appointed by said decree, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, in New Windsor, Carroll county, Maryland, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 4th, 1906,

at 12 o'clock, M., all that Valuable lot of Land situated on Church street, in New Windsor, Carroll county, Md., containing

2 ROODS AND 18 PERCHES OF LAND,

more or less, and improved by a large two and one-half story Brick Dwelling House, with five rooms on the first floor and four rooms on the second; a Stable and other usual outbuildings. The dwelling is supplied with town water and a large cistern is on the premises.

This property fronts about 91 feet on Church street and adjoins the property of Mrs. Aldridge and is separated from the property of Mr. Jesse Stevenson by an alley, and it has an ample front yard and fruit on the premises, and is one of the most desirable properties in New Windsor.

TERMS OF SALE:—One-third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof by the Court; and the residue in two equal payments of one and two years from the day of sale, the credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

PHILIP B. SNADER,
Trustee.

Bond & Parke, Solicitors.
J. Thomas Rood, Auctioner. jy 13 4t

B. F. Crouse and Harley & Whittle, Attorneys.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE

FEE SIMPLE AND LEASEHOLD PROPERTY,

In the City of Westminster, known as "The City Hotel," formerly "Westminster Hotel."

Under and by virtue of a power contained in the will of Mary Polk, deceased, and an order of the Orphans' Court of Baltimore City, the undersigned, executor of Mary Polk, deceased, will sell by public auction on the premises, on

SATURDAY, JULY 21st, 1906,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., all those Valuable Lots of Ground and the improvements thereon in the City of Westminster and described as follows:

Beginning for the first thereof on the northeast edge of Main street, in said city, at the northwest corner of Lewis Winters' lot (formerly), and running back at right angles from said street, bounding on said lot twenty-five feet; thence parallel with said street twenty-six feet; thence to the edge of said street at right angles there to twenty-five feet; thence bounding on said edge of said street twenty-six feet to the place of beginning; in fee simple.

And commencing for the outline of the second thereof at the southwest corner of said hotel on the northeast side of the Main street; thence running with Court street a northeasterly direction, binding on said last named street until it intersects an alley; binding on said alley, running an easterly direction until it intersects the lot heretofore owned by Michael Barnitz; thence with said lot, running a southwesterly direction until it intersects the corner of a shed twenty-four feet and nine inches short of the Main street; thence north thirty-eight degrees west, twenty five feet and nine inches; thence south fifty two degrees west twenty-four feet and nine inches to the Main street; thence with the Main street to Court street, the place of beginning. Subject to an annual ground rent of two dollars and seventy-five cents.

The said two lots being improved by a BRICK BUILDING known as the "CITY HOTEL," formerly "Westminster Hotel."

The above described property will be sold as a whole.

Terms of Sale—One-fourth cash on ratification of said sale; one-fourth in six months and two-fourths in twelve months; all deferred payments to bear interest and be secured to the satisfaction of the executor; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser or purchasers.

A deposit of $500 will be required at the time of sale on the Hotel property.

FREDERICK LUDWIG
HENRY GLENDMEYER,
Executor.

ju 29 4t Pattison & Gahan, Auctioneers.

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

Special and prompt attention given to collections and settlement of estates.

OFFICE—Albaugh Building, Court street Westminster, Md.

THE PROTECTION OF THE TELEPHONE

Our service connects you immediately with store, market, city, physician and friends. It is always on duty, and the rates are very low.

THE C. & P. TELEPHONE CO.

DIVIDEND NOTICE 180.

Union National Bank of Westminster,
Westminster, Md., June 30th, 1906.

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

FIVE PER CENT.

upon the Capital Stock of the Bank, less Taxes, payable on and after Tuesday, July 10th, 1906.

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

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

The First National Bank of Westminster,
Westminster, Md., June 30th, 1906.

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

FOUR AND ONE-HALF PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock of this Bank payable on and after July 10th, 1906. Taxes will be deducted from dividend.

GEORGE R. GEHR,
ju 6 3t Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE NO. 96.

Farmers and Mechanics National Bank of Westminster,
Westminster, Md., June 30th, 1906.

The President and Directors have this day declared a Dividend of

FOUR 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 July 10th, 1906, clear of Federal, State, County and Municipal Taxes.

JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM,
jy 6 3t Cashier.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

First National Bank of New Windsor,
New Windsor, Md., June 30th, 1906.

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

THREE AND A HALF (3½) PER CENT.

on the Capital Stock, for the six months ending this day, clear of United States, State and Carroll county Taxes, payable on demand.

NATHAN H. BAILE,
jy 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 Testamentary on the estate of

DEBORAH A. BAILE,

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 2nd day of February, 1907, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 2nd day of July, 1906.

PHILIP B. SNADER,
jy 6 4t. Executor.

Pianos and Organs.

PIANOS: Behr Bros & Co.,
Chickering, Blasius & Sons,
Hobart M. Cable,
Newman Bros.

ORGANS:

ESTEY

and Newman Bros.

All sold at MODERATE PRICES and on EASY TERMS.

☞ Call and see goods and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN T. ROYER,
West Main Street, Westminster, Md.
oct 16 tf

Keep Cool!

BY PURCHASING YOUR

Watches, Clocks,
Silverware, Cut Glass,
China, Bric-a-Brac
and Jewelry of

Cassell,

who sells good goods for a little MONEY.

JAMES H. CASSELL,
Jeweler and Optician., East Main Street,
Md. Telephone. Westminster.
jy 5



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BOOK PHOTOS.

COME AND GET WISE.

SERECK S. WILSON
Photographic Artist,
Next Door to Post Office.
C. & P. Phone 81 F. feb 12 04.

Dr. JAS. E. SHREEVE, Jr.,
Surgeon Dentist,
WESTMINSTER, Md.,

Has opened an office opposite the Montour House, at No. 62 W. Main street.

He solicits your patronage.

Extraction, Plate, Crown and Bridge Work guaranteed.

Porcelain Fillings a speciality.

aug 12 1y

A FINE RESIDENCE FOR SALE.



Three story 10 room Brick Dwelling, corner Center and Willis streets, in Westminster, Md., most desirable residential section of city; bath and modern improvements; lot 120x198 feet; front and back porches; bay windows in every room; fine fruit; easy terms.

ma 2 tf MARY E. VANDERFORD.

Regular Dinner 25 cts.

STEAKS AND CHOPS TO ORDER.

OYSTERS.

THE CARROLL DINING AND QUICK LUNCH ROOM,
WALTER R. DEVILBISS,
formerly of Carroll County,
118 PARK AVENUE, near Lexington St.,
Baltimore, Md.

DAIRY LUNCH oct 28 6 mo

JOB Printing of all kinds done promptly at this Office

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

BIG JULY SALE

OF LADIES' SKIRTS, SUITS, LACE CURTAINS, WINDOW SHADES, ORGANDIES, LAWNS AND WAISTS, OF EVERY DESCRIPTION, AT PRICES TO SUIT EVERYBODY.

Ladies' Woolen Skirts.

We have on hand a limited quantity of Ladies' light weight and color Woolen Skirts that are very desirable, will stand washing, worth $6.00, our sale price $3.98.

Ladies' Wash Suits.

20 Suits left of various materials and colors, ranging from $2 98 to $4.00, to close them out regardless of cost at $2.29 each.

$2.00 India Linen Skirts	- -	$1.29.
50c Seersucker Skirts	- -	29c.
$2.50 Heather-bloom Skirts	-	$1.98.

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

We have concluded to close all our Shirt Waists out to avoid carrying old stock. In order to do so, have named three special prices: Any Waist in the House, that sold up to $1.50, nearly all sizes and assorted colors, 98c.

For Good bargains ask to see our 98c and $1.25 Bed Spreads. They are good size and heavy weight.

Organdies and Lawns.

30 pieces Organdies and Lawns left, of the 10 and 12½c kind. We offer very desirable patterns and nice quality at 7½c.

Bleached Muslin.

Only a limited quantity left, yard wide Bleached Muslin, fully worth 8c. They are short ends and we offer them at 5c yard.

50c Lace Curtains 39c Pr.

CLOTHING.

Our Clothing Department is full of bargains from end to end. We can save you from $2 to $3 in every suit and at the same time give you better values for your money than elsewhere.

Shoes and Oxfords.

We offer you the best selection of Shoes and Oxfords of every description that is shown in Carroll county, at prices we guarantee to be cheaper than the cheapest (quality considered.)

Men's Oxfords, Patent and Vici, worth $2.50—$2.00.
Boys' Oxfords, Patent and Vici, worth $2.50—$2.00.
Ladies' Oxfords, Canvas and Vici, worth $1.25—98c.
Ladies' Gun Metal Pumps, $3.00—$2.50.

And so on, through the entire line, you will find our prices the lowest.

Straw Hats.

This is the very height of the Straw Hat season. If you are in need of a nobby Hat, at the right price, look our stock over. We believe we can suit you with quality, style and price.

Take advantage of these great opportunities for saving money by dealing with us and do not put off coming until the best is picked out. These are real bargains. Avail yourself of this chance to save money and besides selling you these goods at considerably less than regular prices we give to every customer, absolutely

FREE, ON SATURDAY, JULY 21st, ONE DIPPER

with our name and business printed thereon. It is a good size dipper, suitable for many purposes and fully worth your asking.

We appreciate your trade and believe by dealing with us we can save you money.

BABYLON & LIPPY CO..

CASH DEPARTMENT STORES,

WESTMINSTER, - MARYLAND.

Every Woman Wants a Beautiful Foot.

EVERY WOMAN CAN HAVE THIS DESIRE GRATIFIED IF SHE WILL WEAR

DOROTHY DODD,

THE FAMOUS SHOE FOR WOMEN. THEY FIT WHEN OTHERS FAIL.

Oxfords $2.50 and $3. Shoes $3 and $3.50.

We carry all other grades of Shoes and Oxfords in Women's, Misses' and Children's, from the cheapest to the best grades. We have special values to offer you in Men's Heavy

WORKING SHOES

and can save you 25c a pair. Remember us when you want anything in

Hats, Shirts, Collars, Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery,

Suspenders, Trunks and Suit Cases. Give us a call and save money.

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

SULLIVAN'S NEW STORE, No. 90 West Main Street, Westminster.

I have my store stocked with a full line of Groceries and all sorts of seasonable Family Supplies; a full line of

Jugs, Jars, Crocks, Glass Jars,

JAR TOPS and JAR GUMS, in all sizes, at LOWEST PRICES.

SPECIAL PRICES ON WHITE FISH.

BUCKET 44c	KEG, 50 lbs., $2.60	KEG, 100 lbs., $4.30
KEG, 25 lbs., $1.40	KEG, 70 lbs., $3.40	MACKEREL.

I also keep a full line of Horse and Chicken Foods, Baled Hay, Straw, Bran, Shorts, Screenings, Corn, Oats and other Grains, Cattle and Chicken Powders.

Give me a call, examine my goods and learn my prices.

MILTON A. SULLIVAN.
jan 6 06 3 Free Delivery. C. & P. and Maryland Phones.

NEW BUSINESS AT DOYLE & MAGEE'S,

NO. 30 WEST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER.

It is a well established fact that we are Headquarters for

Vehicles, Engines, Threshers, Saw Mills, Farm Machinery of all kinds, Team and Buggy

HARNESS, FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS. We are now prepared to offer to the public a complete line of

Fine Household Furniture

and we will not only give you the latest styles and finish, but at prices never before heard of. We invite all to call and examine our stock before purchasing, as we have bought direct from the largest manufacturers and we can and will give our customers the benefit of the low prices we bought at. Remember we are always glad to show our goods and keep our STORES OPEN AT NIGHT.

dec 22 1y DOYLE & MAGEE, 30 W. Main St., Westminster.

BE A BUSINESS MAN.

No matter what your vocation may be, you must be a business man first or you will always be placed at a great disadvantage in the practical affairs of life. We cannot entirely ignore the money side of existence any more than we can the food side, and the very foundation of a practical, successful life is the ability to know how to manage the money side effectively.

It is infinitely harder to save money and to invest it wisely than to make it, and if even the most practical men, men who have had a long training in scientific business methods, find it a difficult thing to hold on to money after they make it, what is likely to happen to people who have had practically no training in business methods?

If every child in America had a thorough business training tens of thousands of promoters, long headed, cunning schemers, who have thrived on the people's ignorance, would be out of an occupation.

I believe that the business colleges are among the greatest blessings in American civilization today, because they have saved thousands of homes from being wrecked and have made happy and comfortable tens of thousands of people who might otherwise be living in poverty and wretchedness.—Success Magazine.

Memorial Day may be Changed.

There is a movement on foot among Grand Army men to change Memorial Day from May 30th, to the last Sunday in May, and the suggestion is meeting with popular favor. The old soldier claims that Memorial day as now celebrated does not belong to him; that it is turned into a day of sports, frolics and too often dissipation, and that the real significance is lost sight of or forgotten, and the lessons of patriotism, formeriy associated with the day, are no longer taught.

At the coming national encampment in Minneapolis the change of date will be discussed and probably acted upon if what appears to be the present sentiment prevails.

Teacher—Name one important thing that did not exist a hundred years ago.

Johnny Thickneck (promptly)—Me.

When Mother's Sick.

:o:

When mother's sick, the house is all
So strangely hushed in room and hall!
But mother never will admit
She's suffering a single bit!
She won't let people do a thing—
There's nothing anyone can bring—
She just lies there and tries to fix
Herself by cunning little tricks!
And as for doctor—why the word
She scouts as being most absurd.
And when he comes he has to guess
At symptoms that she won't confess;
And then he's apt to frown and say:
"You should have had me right away.
I'll come again this evening"—
It's bed, you see, a week or more!

When father's sick—I tell you, now,
You ought to hear the dreadful row!
The talk of "dying" and the groans!
The orders in convulsive tones!
The hasty runnings to and fro:
To re arrange the pillow—so;
To fix hot-water bag and shade;
For mustard plaster, lemonade!
Appeals to get the doctor, quick—
And "Can't you see I'm awful sick?"
And then the doctor sits and hears
While father grunts his pains and tears,
He leaves some drops and tells us: "Hum!
Unless I'm needed I shan't come
Again. I think he'll do all right,"
And father's up, perhaps, by night!

—Edwin L. Sabin in The Century.

Rambletown Exchange.

:o:

By Caroline Hicks in Peterson's Magazine.

'Why not have a Woman's Exchange?' These startling words were spoken by a tall well-dressed woman, who combined in her pleasing appearance the gay fashions of the city with the quiet plainness of the country, and was known by the residents of Rambletown as 'The Lady from Brooklyn.'

Rambletown is a colonial village; the prominent families date from pre-Revolutionary times, and that herald of civilization, the engine's whistle, has never disturbed the virgin stillness of its environments.

Rambling around the picturesque shores of its beautiful harbor it has formed, by slow conservative growth, a peaceful hamlet numbering fifteen hundred souls.

'A Woman's Exchange in Rambletown!' The idea seems fraught with sedition and rashness.

"Tain't no use gettin' up any such notion as that; we couldn's sell enough to make our salt, let alone our livin"! Folks ain't agoin' to buy their own or their neighbors' things, I guess,' and Minerva Crabtree folded her arms grimly with the satisfied air of having settled all such flighty notions.

'But other folks will buy,' persisted 'The Lady from Brooklyn.' 'There are at least five hundred summer people here every season; they will buy.'

"Tain't likely! They won't want countrified things when they can get citified ones for the same price.'

'You can sell bread, cake, and preserves, anyway.'

'For the Lord's sake!' ejaculated the astonished country woman. 'Do you suppose we folks are goin' to buy each other's cookin'? Why, their ain't a housekeeper in Rambletown but what thinks she cooks better than anyone else, and they ain't agoin' to spend money for neighbors' fixins, and as for fancy-work, every one does their own, and thinks it a sight prettier than anyone else's. No, no! You can't make an exchange thrive in Rambletown—it's agin nature; though I've a mighty wish that it could, as we ain't any of us as well off as we used to be, and there's lots of folks hereabouts who would like to make an honest penny now and then, if no one didn't know nothin' about it.'

'Will you be superintendent of the exchange and take ten per cent. profits as salary if I start it and take all responsibility?'

'Well, I'll think about it. Seems a risky proceedin', but it can't do nothin' worse than fail, and mebbe I'll try.'

A month from this conversation the Woman's Exchange of Rambletown was in Miss Crabtree's colonial parlor, wearing a decided and prosperous expression, as if it had come to stay.

The superintendent, loyal to her neighbors' desires, that no one should know they were 'earning an honest penny,' designated each contributor to the exchange as the 'consignor,' and only to the safe and sympathetic ear of 'The Lady from Brooklyn' did she divulge the awful secret of their identity, preceding such careful disclosures with the precautionary remark:

'Now, this is only between you and me and the gate-post.'

The consignors came slowly and timidly forward, with fancy-work, bread, and cake, each maintaining that their wares would not be salable.

Finally all was in readiness and the great day of opening arrived. On mahogany tables dark with age and bright with generations of polishing, lay the handiwork of the consignors and card-board catch-alls in every geometrical pattern known and unknown in science. Tidies of every material and design—crazy-work, pincushions, and a few delicate embroideries and drawn work sent by Miss Hannah Bragg, who won proudly the distinction of being the first prize-winner of embroidery year after year at the county fair, and being the first to contribute, ranked as Consignor No. 1.

On a table covered with a home-spun cloth were piled delicious loaves of bread and cake of every variety, and close by were glass jars through whose crystal sides glowed purple, golden and crimson fruits and spicy pickles.

Miss Minerva, flushed and anxious, went from table to table, like an uneasy bumble-bee hovering over a bed of flowers, arranging and rearranging the articles to show them to the best advantage, and the brave consignors were coming in at the door with bright and easy manners, and making careless remarks to show that they were in no way concerned or connected with the financial success or failure of the Woman's Exchange of Rambletown.

When Phoebe Lovelace recognized Hannah Bragg's drawn-work she bit her lips carefully that no incautious remark might issue from them, and proceeded to admire the beautiful tea-cloth.

'Ah, Minerva! This lovely tea-cloth is from some consignor out of town, doubtless.' And Minerva answered, loyally: 'That is from one of our best consignors,' each being perfectly aware of the close proximity of the said 'out-of-town' consignor.

Then Hannah Braggs recognized the particularly nice tea-cakes for which Phoebe Lovelace had been famous in Rambletown these twenty years past, but she only said:

'What lovely cakes, Minerva! You must have consignors all over the country to send such fine cooking to Rambletown.'

But when Jerusha Pettengrew walked into the exchange and put on the table a pan of her famous raised biscuits which no housekeeper in Rambletown had ever equalled, and which everyone knew as they did the faces of their own children, a tremor of excitement ran through the group of women.

How were they to pretend they did not know those biscuits? Jerusha cut at once the Gordian knot of their difficulty, by announcing, in a loud voice: 'Them's my biscuits, neighbors! 'Tain't no use a-denyin' them. I've got a trick of makin' 'em, and I guess it will die with me, as I hain't got no daughters to bequeath it to, and I might jes' as well come here and say I wasn't Jerusha Pettengrew as to try and make believe those biscuits wasn't mine! So there, it's out now, and you may as well know first as last that I'm Consignor No. 18.'

Everyone praised the biscuits and thanked Mrs. Pettengrew for bringing them, and said now they would have a chance to have her biscuits for tea themselves; but no other consignor acknowledged the presence of her wares, and as the hours of the 'opening' wore on a quiet, exclusive feeling grew among the women and 'Mis' Pettengrew' began to be regarded as someone in trade, and not quite up to the standard of Rambletown householders and unacknowledged consignors.

This subtle social distinction no sooner took root than it began to grow vigorously, and finally unable to bear longer the nameless but deeply felt change in the manners of her neighbors, Mrs. Pettengrew called Minerva Crabtree out under a lilac bush and expressed her views.

'I guess, Minerva, I'll resign from the exchange. I won't be No. 18 no longer, I'll carry my biscuits home with me, where they belong.'

'Now, Jerusha, you ain't a-goin' to do no such a thing; your biscuits is just the pride of the exchange!'

'Can't help it, Minerva. It just riles me more than I can stand to see all my neighbors a-consignin' things and makin' believe they don't, an' when I was up an' honest about it they just prentended more'n ever, and they's begun to look down on me already. There's that pert young Nancy Van Twiller said so kinder patronizin' to me:

'We will be so glad to have your famous biscuits for tea every night if we wants 'em, Mis' Pettengrew;' an' it just riled me all up inside. What would my grandmother have said to have her famous biscuits made a trade of, and she held her head up the highest in Rambletown. No, Minerva, I knows you means well, and you and 'The Lady from Brooklyn' has tried to help us, and the Lord knows we need it bad enough; but I can't have my family pride trodden in the dust, and I just won't, and you can make somebody else No. 18.'

'You wait in the kitchen one minute,' said Miss Crabtree, anxiously. 'I want to give you a glass of my raspberry shrub—you are all of a tremble; and I'll tell 'The Lady from Brooklyn.' She'll know just what to do about it.'

Jerusha sat down in the Boston rocker in the cool quiet kitchen and fanned her excited face. The pleasant odor of the lilac-blossoms came in through the open window; a robin paused on a branch of the elm-tree and poured out a cheery song; the cat sat down beside her and purred contentedly, and the raspberry shrub was strengthening. The door opened quietly and 'The Lady from Brooklyn,' with that curious mixture of city polish and country plainness in her appearance, came in.

'You needn't say nothin',' began Mrs. Pettengrew. My mind's made up. I've resigned.'

At this critical moment Minerva Crabtree ran in, her face beaming with delighted excitement.

'Oh, Jerusha! your biscuits are sold, and she wants more, wants them every day.'

'Who has bought them?' asked Mrs. Pettengrew, drawing herself up with whitening face—'that Nancy Van Twiller?'

'No—no! a city person! A big wagon load of city folks is in there, and they are buyin' things like lightnin', and they want to see 'The Lady from Brooklyn',' and Miss Crabtree's voice was lost in the dim hallway.

'Oh! Here you are,' said a chorus of gay voices, as 'The Lady from Brooklyn' followed the superintendent into the parlor.

'Did you ever see anything so quaint, so colonial as this exchange! Look at this pin-cushion made on a glass stand, just the thing for my old-fashioned room—and these melon-seed bags, I want two—and this drawn-work! Whoever did such exquisite work in Rambletown? And these cakes and biscuits—they are dreams!'

Another carriage-load came, and another, and before sunset all the eatables were sold, more were ordered, and the table containing the fancy work began to look bare.

Breathless with joy Miss Crabtree counted the proceeds—$67.36 for one afternoon's work—and her percentage made a neat little sum.

The exchange of Rambletown was an assured success. Mrs. Pettengrew emerged from the kitchen when all had gone, and the two neighbors and 'The Lady from Brooklyn' exchanged congratulations.

'You won't resign, will you?' inquired Miss Crabtree anxiously.

'Well, I'll be No. 18 under one condition,' said the somewhat comforted Mrs. Pettengrew, and that is, if you won't never sell my biscuits to none of the neighbors. It's humblin' enough for 'em to know I do sell 'em, but I'll have the satisfaction of knowin' that no Rambletown tea-table 'cept her own will have Jerusha Pettengrew's biscuits on it.'

At this concession to the exchange the superintendent and 'The Lady from Brooklyn' gave their solemn promise that no Rambletown tea-table should ever be graced with the famous biscuits, and the mollified housekeeper took her leave.

'I couldn't do anything without your biscuits, Jerushy; they've made quite an excitement. We'll want 'em every afternoon—remember.'

Mrs. Pettengrew smiled and nodded as she closed the front gate.

The following weeks were filled with work for the superintendent and the consignors, but some of the wares lay unsold on the mahogany tables. Miss Charity Skinner had been famous among Rambletown ladies for her fearfully and wonderfully made crazy-work, but there was no demand for crazywork among the buyers at the exchange.

Charity inquired anxiously of Miss Crabtree each evening under the friendly shelter of the lilac bush whether No. 13 had sold anything, and each evening Miss Crabtree had to give the same negative answer and see the patient, sweet face grow disappointed and sad.

'Crazy-work don't seem to go off very brisk, Charity. I thought your bedquilts and tidies would go off like hot cakes, but they do seem to hang on considerable. Now, there's old Hulda Braddock's iron-and stove holders; I can't keep enough of them in the exchange. Suppose you try some holders, Charity.'

'My sakes, Minerva! Do people buy holders? What will they be buyin' next? Just as if people couldn't make their own holders.'

'City folks buys everything. You make some holders, Charity; they'll sell.'

'It won't interfere with Hulda, will it?' said the kindly soul.

'Not a bit, Charity; I can sell twice as many as she makes.'

'Well, I'll try;' and Charity stole away in the summer-night darkness, comforted and consoled.

'Well—well!' said Minerva Crabtree, sitting down in the honey-suckle porch beside 'The Lady from Brooklyn,' 'How things do change! Charity Skinner was once a well-to-do woman, with plenty of friends and a lover acourtin' her, and now she has no friends, and her lover is dead, an' she's tryin' to make a livin' by holders. My—my! things is changed!'

Later, when Minerva Crabtree fastened the front door for the night she heard a man's step on the gravel walk. She opened the door and stood watching him as he came to the porch.

'Is this Miss Minerva Crabtree?' he asked, raising his hat.

'Stranger, sure; village folks never take their hats off,' Minerva thought. But she said, 'Yes, I'm that person; what do you wish?'

'Do you keep the Woman's Exchange at Rambletown?'

'Yes, sir. I do.'

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