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

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 27, 1906. VOL. 75--NO. 30.

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 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.

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,
jy 13 4t Administrator.

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

ISAAC PETRY,

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 16th day of February, 1907; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 16th day of July, 1906.

ABRAHAM I. GIEMAN,
jy 2) 4t Administrator.

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, 1893, 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 Roop, Auctioneer. jy 13 4t

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.

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West Main Street, Westminster, Md.
oct 16 tf

Regular Dinner 25 cts.

STEAKS AND CHOPS TO ORDER.

OYSTERS.

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WALTER R. DEVILBISS,
formerly of Carroll County,
118 PARK AVENUE, near Lexington St.,
Baltimore, Md.

DAIRY LUNCH oct 28 6 mo

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

ATTORNEY'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a power of attorney from the widow and heirs-at-law of John F. Williams, late of Carroll County, Md., deceased, to the undersigned, dated July 16th, 1906, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, the said undersigned, as attorney, will sell at Public Sale on the premises, in Woolery's District, in said county, on

THURSDAY, AUGUST 16th, 1906,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that Valuable Farm containing

70 ACRES OF LAND, more or less, situate near the village of Smallwood, in Carroll county, adjoining lands of Nancy Arnold, George B. Shriner, Edward Niner and others, which the said John F. Williams obtained from his father, James Williams, deceased, by his last will and testament, recorded in the office of the Register of Wills of said county.

The improvements consist of a two-story Log Dwelling, Log Barn, Buggy Shed, Hog Pen and other small outbuildings, all in fair condition.

The land is in good state of cultivation and produces good crops, and about fifteen acres is wood land.

There is a fine spring of excellent water near the dwelling and running water on part of the farm.

This property lies about ½ of a mile from the Deer Park Road and is close to public schools, churches and stores.

Terms of Sale:—One third of the purchase money to be paid in cash on the day of sale, one-third thereof in six months and the balance in twelve months, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. The deferred payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser with security to the satisfaction of the undersigned.

JOHN G. HOFFMAN,

Attorney for widow and heirs of John F. Williams, deceased.

Roberts & Crouse, Attorneys.
jy 20 4t Elias N. Davis, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned, heirs at law of William Flickinger, late of Carroll county, Md., deceased, will offer at Public Sale, at the late residence of said deceased in Myers' district, county and State aforesaid, about one and a quarter miles from Union Mills and about same distance from Pleasant Valley, near the county road leading from Union Mills to Pleasant Valley, being the same whereon the deceased resided at the time of his death, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 18th, 1906,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., that valuable small farm, containing

63¾ ACRES AND 28 PERCHES OF LAND,

more or less, adjoining the lands of John H. Bittle, the heirs of James Yingling, deceased and others. The improvements thereon are a good two story Weatherboarded Dwelling House, laid off into 10 convenient rooms with basement and cellar under the same, all well ventilated; a well and pump with good water at the kitchen door and also a spring of pure water and Spring House convenient to the dwelling; a good Bank Barn, lately built, with Wagon Shed attached; Carriage House and all other necessary outbuildings with a well of water and pump in the barnyard. This property is well located, is laid off in convenient fields, is well watered and has a due proportion of Timber and Meadow land. There are all kinds of fruit in abundance on this place which is well improved and productive, is under good fencing and, lies convenient to schools, mills and churches. Any person wishing to view said premises before sale will please call on Jonas N. E. Flickinger, residing on the same, who will take great pleasure in showing the premises and giving all information in relation thereto.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money cash in 3 months from the day of sale, without interest, and the balance April 1st, 1907, purchaser to give note, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash, at the option of the purchaser.

EDWARD T. FLICKINGER,
HARRY F. FLICKINGER,
MILTON F. FLICKINGER,
JOHN W. B. FLICKINGER,
JONAS N. E. FLICKINGER,
Heirs at Law of William Flickinger, deceased.

Wm. E. Warner, auct. J. Wm. Earhart, clk.
jy 20 4t

E. OLIVER GRIMES, Jr., Attorney.

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF A VERY DESIRABLE Tract of Unimproved Land adjoining the Corporate Limits of Westminster, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in the last will and testament of Emily J. Rippard, late of Carroll county, Md., deceased, and by virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, passed on the 28th day of May, A. D. 1906, the undersigned, executor of said last will and testament, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situated at the end of George street in the City of Westminster, Md., on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 14th, A. D. 1906,

at the hour of 10 o'clock, A. M., all that Valuable Tract of Unimproved Land of which the said Emily J. Rippard died seized and possessed, adjoining the land of Dr. Charles Billingslea, and immediately back of Green street in said city, containing

13 ACRES AND 36 SQUARE PERCHES of Land, more or less.

This tract will first be offered as an entirety and the bid held; then the undersigned will offer said tract as follows:

(a) All that part of the tract situated on the South side of George street (proposed) containing 8¼ Acres and 6 Square Perches of Land, more or less.

(b) All that part of the tract situate on the North side of George street (proposed) containing 3¼ Acres and 30 Square Perches of Land, more or less.

This land is especially adapted to be divided up into building lots.

A Plat of the land, showing the above division, can be seen at the office of the undersigned and will be exhibited on the premises on the day of sale.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof, one-third in 6 months and the balance in 12 months from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

E. OLIVER GRIMES, Jr.,
Executor of the last will and testament of Emily J. Rippard, deceased.
J. Thos. Roop, auct. jy 20 4t

THE MARYLAND AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE, College Park, Md.

Maryland's School of Technology, Six Courses of Instruction,

Leading to the Professional Degree of "B. S."

Agricultural, Civil Engineering, Mechanical, Horticultural, Scientific, Chemical.

Trains for a Life's Work.

Positions Assured to Those Who Have Worked With a Will.

Each Department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all Departments. Graduates qualified to enter at once upon life's work. Boarding Department supplied with all modern improvements: Bath rooms, Steam Heat and Electricity.

New Buildings with modern improvements. Location unsurpassed for health. Tuition, Books, Heat, Light, Laundry, Board, Medical attendance, Annual Deposit, Chemical and Athletic fees, all included in an annual charge of $200 payable Quarterly in advance. Daily visit by physicians in charge. Sanatarium for isolation of any patient with contagious disease.

Catalog giving full particulars sent on application. Attention is called to Short Course of Ten Weeks in Agricultural.

Write for particulars.

TERM COMMENCES, Thursday, September 20th. Early application necessary for admittance.

R. W. SILVESTER,
PRESIDENT,
jy 20 8t COLLEGE PARK, MD.

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 porch; 18 bay windows in every room; fine fruit; easy terms.

ma 2 tf MARY E. VANDERFORD.

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

OUR BIG CLEANUP SALE

Will continue for two weeks with renewed efforts. Many more new and attractive bargains have been added to our long list of bargains.

Taffetas and Batistes.

1000 yards fancy Taffetas and Batistes, that sold up to 15c yard, we are now closing out regardless of cost. These goods were cheap at 15c, now . 9c.

Lawns and Organdies.

25 pieces figured Lawns and Organdies, to close out and make room for Fall Goods, worth 12½c, our price 7½c.

Unbleached Muslin.

1000 yards extra heavy yard wide Unbleached Muslin, would be cheap at 7c, our price . 5c yard.

White Linene.

Several pieces fine quality White Linene, very nice for Suits and Skirts, usually sold for 15c, our price 10c.

Embroideries and Laces.

Our Cleanup Sale of Embroideries and Laces embraces all odds and ends, as well as short lengths and many full pieces, at extremely low prices. You will find this sale to your interest to come in and make your purchases early and get the choice of this sale.

Among this lot you will find 2000 yards 8 and 10c goods, mostly full pieces, to go at . 5c yard.

Muslin Underwear.

Superb Quality Muslin Underwear at manufacturers' prices.

Ladies' $1.25 Cambric Skirts . .	98c.
" .39 Corset Covers . .	29c.
" 1.25 Cambric Gowns . .	98c.
" .50 Drawers, Special, .	39c.

Ladies' Shirt Waists.

Our stock of Ladies' Shirt Waists is full of bargains, although some sizes are sold out; but every garment left is a bargain in itself, . . . 98c.

$3.00 Waists, only a few left,	$2.50.
2.50 Waists, only a few left,	1.98.

75c SEERSUCKER SKIRTS 50c.

$3.00 HEATHERBLOOM SKIRTS $2.50.

LADIES' 25c SUN BONNETS 15c.

SPECIAL.

One pound best Linen Paper, and package of Envelopes to match, only	29c.
$1.25 Dress Suit Cases	98c.

Trunks and Hand Bags at prices to suit everybody.

Men's Dress Pants.

Special drive in Men's Dress Pants, worth $2.50 to close out, $1.75.

Another lot worth $4.00, now $3.00.

Full line of the celebrated Shippensburg (never rip) Pants, Overalls, Blouses, Shirts and Corduroys, for Men and Boys, always on hand. They are without a single exception the best wearing garments on the market to-day and we guarantee every purchaser to get his money's worth.

SAVE MONEY BY DEALING WITH

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 96 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.

EVERYDAY HOME LIFE ON THE FARM

Is made easier by Telephone Service. You can save tiresome journeys, talk with friends, and be protected constantly by Telephone.

THE C. & P. TELEPHONE CO.

Keep Cool!

BY PURCHASING YOUR

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

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who sells good goods for a little MONEY.

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



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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

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,
feb 10 05 Treasurer.

OLD AGE.

It is too late! Ah! nothing is too late
Till the tired heart shall cease to palpitate.
Cato learned Greek at eighty; Sophocles
Wrote his grand Oedipus, and Simonides
Bore off the prize of verse from his competers
When each had numbered more than four score years;
And Theophrastus at four score and ten
Had but begun his "Characters of Men."
Chaucer, at Woodstock with the nightingales,
At sixty wrote the "Canterbury Tales"
Goethe at Weimer, toiling to the last,
Completed "Faust" when eighty years were past.

What then! Shall we sit idly down and say
The night hath come; it is no longer day?
The night hath not yet come; we are not quite
Cut off from labor by the falling light;
Something remains for us to do or dare,
Even the oldest trees some fruit may bear.
For age is opportunity no less
Than youth itself, though in another dress;
And as the evening twilight fades away
The sky is filled with stars, invisible by day.

—Henry W. Longfellow.

An Up-to-Date Romance.

BY LESLIE W. QUIRK.

Lois had two aunts and a lover. The aunts were downright tyrants; the lover—well, I was the lover.

Lois was rich. This fact caused all the trouble. Because Lois was rich the aunts regarded me with undisguised distrust; because Lois was rich they kept her eternally at home like a caged mouse; because Lois was rich, in fact, they forbade my marrying her.

Because I was a fool, perhaps, I swore that I would marry Lois in spite of the aunts, her fortune, and all the personified objections that ever walked on earth. Because I was a fool, certainly, I made this plain to the aunts.

Things went from bad to worse. At first I was allowed to see Lois any time I chose. But after a while the periods when I was permitted to find her 'at home' were curtailed mightily. After a time, indeed, I was allowed to see her only on certain days between certain hours, for all the world as if she were in prison.

I blustered, I swore vengeance, I talked United States law at those two old jailor aunts till my knowledge and powers of invention were entirely exhausted. But still they smiled serenely upon me, and intimated that I might call for a few minutes the week after next.

I don't know what they told Lois about me. Anyhow, it did not in the least alter her love. But it was embarrassing sometimes when she would turn her great, trusting brown eyes upon me and ask if I had ever killed a man or blown up a house with dynamite. Because I had not.

'I wish,' she said to me one day, 'that I could hear your big, hearty voice all the time. It would make me braver.'

Plainly, if I could not be by her side I must find an alternative. There was the telephone, to be sure, but there were also the aunts with their opposition. There was—what on earth was there? Oh, yes——

I sent to a dealer in phonographs.

'I should like a talk,' I said.

He led me into his private office.

'Well?'

'Into a phonograph,' I explained, 'for a reproduction of my speech, you know.'

So I talked. It cost me more than the long distance telephone, but I paid willingly. I bought a phonograph and took lessons on making records. Then I presented the machine to Lois.

'If you wind it up and put in a record,' I told her, 'it will talk for me.'

The machine swore eternal love for Lois in my behalf, and Lois smiled.

The next time I called I bought twelve records. Half of them were lastingly impressed with remarks of mine, and half of them were blank. I explained to Lois the process of reversing the machine in order to produce a permanent record of her speeches.

'Now, I have numbered these six records,' I explained. 'Put them on the cylinder of the phonograph in the proper order. After No. 1 has talked, take one of the six blank records and reply to mine. In this manner we will keep up a close imitation of a conversation.'

The aunts blandly informed me that I was not to be allowed to call for a week or more. Nevertheless, not all the aunts of the universe could keep me from marching up and down in front of the house.

So the next day I sauntered past—that is, almost past. At the further corner of the yard I came to an abrupt halt, for the curtains of the house were down and no smoke curled from the chimney. It was deserted!

There was no time for trifling. There might be a landlord or an agent who owned a key; no one was on the spot. Within five minutes I had broken into the house.

The rooms down stairs were bare. Scarcely noticing them, I swept up the stairs to the front room, from whose window I had often seen the face of Lois while I was walking in front of the house. It, too, was deserted.

As I searched the room with eager haste my eyes spied a single object. Under the edge of the front window, almost hidden by the curtain, and apparently placed there to prop up the window, was a phonographic record.

I burst into the store of my friend, the dealer in phonographs, with the impetuosity of a runaway train. Before he could restrain me I had placed the record on a small phonograph and started the wheels of the machine.

'Oh, Frank,' came the trembling voice of Lois from the megaphone horn, 'we are going away—my aunts and I. They told me to night that I should never see you again. I don't know where we are bound for eventually, but we go to Everville from here. Come to me, Frank, won't you? I—my aunts are coming and I must hide the record. I pray that you may find it.'

Everville I found to be a little railroad junction. It was easy to trace the three women to a hotel. They had occupied double room No. 16 the night before.

'Anybody in Room 16?' I demanded of the sleepy clerk.

'Guess not,' he grunted, studying the register.

'I'll take it then,' I announced, hurriedly.

Before he was through insisting that a single person could find no use for a room with two beds in it I had thrown a bill on the counter and was half-way upstairs.

In a drawer of the dresser I found the record for which I was searching, without a second's delay I slipped it on the phonograph I carried. The voice of Lois presently broke the breathless silence.

'Aunt Rebecca thinks I am crazy,' it said. 'Perhaps I am, but it is not because I talk to my phonograph all the time, but because they are taking me away from you. Somehow, Frank, I feel that you will follow us. I do not know where we go from here, but you may be able to learn from the ticket agent. We leave at 8.30 to-morrow (Wednesday) morning.'

That was all. But it was the voice of Lois, and it cheered me and filled me with fresh determination. I shut my lips firmly and swore that I would follow the two aunts and Lois through every country on earth rather than lose the girl.

'Think I can remember everybody that buys tickets?' growled the agent at the station when I accosted him for information. I cursed him for a fool. It was evident that the aunts were using Lois' money for bribes.

It seemed that I was off the trail at the very start. But the porter of the parlor car of the 8.30 train the next morning set me right.

'Am yo' name Frank Bomer?' he asked, eyeing me as I boarded his train.

When I assured him that it was he handed me a package.

'From a pow'ful scared gal,' he chuckled.

I unrolled the phonographic record. With the sight of it came the awful recollection that I had forgotten my phonograph.

The situation was appalling. Here I was within sound of Lois' voice, but to all intents as deaf to it as a man without ears. True, I could buy another phonograph when the train reached the city, but the chances were a hundred to one that the aunts would bundle Lois off at some little junction close at hand.

Again the porter came to my aid. He had been walking past me several times as I sat thinking, and was evidently deeply curious as to the contents of the package he had given me. Now he stopped by my seat.

'Dat part of a phone'raph, sah?' he asked looking at the record.

'Yes,' I explained, 'it represents the vocal organs.'

He grinned. 'Am yo' de owner of the phone-raph in de 'spress car?'

I felt the hot blood rush to my head. Salvation was at my back.

It required some judicious tipping and lordly airs to gain access to the baggage car and secure possession of the phonograph. But when love backs a man, even a do nothing can accomplish wonders, while an ordinary being—well I wound the machine and waited for the voice of my sweetheart.

'This is the most momentous day of my whole life,' came the clear tones of Lois. 'It is my birthday, and I am no longer a girl. Today I am of age, free to marry whom I please. If you find me Frank, I will become your wife at once. I hope the promise will spur you on. We stop tonight at Rugby.'

The voice ended abruptly, and I fancied the aunts must have disturbed the girl as she was talking into the phonograph.

'How far from here is Rugby?' I asked the conductor, after I was back in the parlor car.

'Just passed it,' he growled.

I looked out of the window and found that the train was bowling along at too great a speed to jump. Springing to my feet I whipped at the bellcord. The conductor turned with an oath and signaled to go ahead. The train had barely slackened speed.

It was time for prompt and vigorous action. Grasping the bell cord once more I pulled it sharply, and then, before the official with the ticket punch could object, I pinioned him to a seat. This time the train came to a full stop.

When I dropped off the rear platform and started back up the track I dare say I left a car full of astonished people. I know I left a blaspheming conductor and the ill wishes of a crew whose train had been delayed two precious minutes. But what does a man care for hades when he is chasing heaven?

There is no need detailing the steps by which I traced the record in Rugby. The station master pointed out the cab driver, who in turn led me to the hotel clerk. Lois had evidentially been given the key of the room to deliver when they went, and taken the opportunity of presenting also the phonographic record, with instructions to turn it over to me.

When I had purchased a new phonograph, I found that Lois' message contained but one short sentence:

'We are going to Leighton,' she told me.

It was the last day of June when my train reached Leighton. Rain was falling in perfect torrents, and the Missouri river already looked ugly and swollen. Housed in a comfortable hotel, with four reproductions of Lois' cheering talks, I watched the rain pour down day by day. The weather was at one with my mood, for try as I might, I could find no new record from the girl.

Bit by bit the river rose. Shanties and boathouses on the banks of the Missouri were caught in the mad swirl and swept down stream. But still the water crept higher and higher.

And then one night the railroad bridge trembled and finally gave way, cutting off all connection with the country beyond.

The morning of the Fourth of July dawned clear. For the first time I strolled about town at a loss as to my further actions. The post-office caught my eye, and half jokingly, I asked for mail. I was given a phonographic record!

'Dear Frank,' said Lois' voice, when I had fitted the record on the cylinder of my machine, 'I think there is a chance to overtake us. We go from here to Berryville, just across the river, where Aunt Sarah says we shall stay for several days. I mail this because Aunt Rebecca has become suspicious of the phonograph. I saw her talking with the hotel clerk, and I am sure she was warning him not to give anything to you should you be following us. I somehow believe you will receive this record. Come quickly.'

Within a mile or two of Lois and for four days making no effort to reach her! I cursed my stupidity in not asking for mail before. I sprang up, ready to renew my search. Then I dropped back to my seat.

Between Lois and me rolled the Missouri river, unbridged and swollen in a mighty flood. I could never cross.

I telegraphed north, south; up the river, down the river. Everywhere it was the same. Bridges were gone and no boat dared venture up the river.

At the moment when I was about to given hope a thought, of a surety heaven born, came to my rescue.

A brisk wind blew straight across the river. Why not hire the aeronaut who was to make a balloon ascension at the Fourth of July celebration to allow me to accompany him? Without question the wind would carry us safely across the river.

The aeronaut was stubbornly mercenary. Dollar by dollar I raised my bid, till his great black eyes grew narrow in greedy anticipation. At last we agreed upon a price.

It was not until we had shot up into the air with the speed of a bullet that he explained that it would be impossible to land at Berryville; it was too close to the river.

So we sailed over it. I do not know whether the man was new at the business or whether the balloon acted badly, but we drifted on an on with the wind, never once tilting eastward, till I was frantic. Just at sunset we landed, with a terrible thump, in a field something more than fifty miles from Berryville. I should be forced to go back to that town to pick up the thread of the trail.

Cold, dirty, discouraged, I trudged along by the side of my companion toward a town near at hand. We came to it after a scramble over fields and through woods, and at once made for the hotel. There, sitting in front of the house, deliciously lonely, was Lois!

Later we bearded the lions.

'Young man,' said Aunt Rebecca, looking severely at me over her spectacles, 'you are prevaricating.'

'Yes, indeed,' chimed in Aunt Sarah, 'Lois has not been out of our sight twenty minutes. You are prevaricating.'

'I am telling you the truth' I declared, with my arm thrown protectingly about Lois.

'The proof!' demanded Aunt Rebecca.

'The proof!' echoed Aunt Sarah.

'It is here,' I proclaimed dramati-

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