WELTON, THE TRAITOR

By WILLIAM J. JACKSON.

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"There is something strangely familiar about that figure!"

Thomas Arkley, real estate broker, was fighting his way home to supper through the deep snow and the bluster of a squally winter night.

At the Baptist church corner he glanced across High street before going over.

On the other side, in the half shelter of a wall-angle and under the glare of an electric light, he saw a tall, heavily built figure of a man, slouch-hatted and awkwardly bent over. He was minus an overcoat, and stood with his hands thrust deep in his pockets, the collar of his sack coat futilely turned up against the storm.

Possessed with the notion that he knew the man, Arkley passed close to him.

"A bad night, friend," the broker essayed genially, at the same time peering keenly into the face that was lifted slightly at the sound of his voice. "Jim Welton!" he ejaculated, with sudden recognition. "Well, of all the meetings in the world! How are you, Jim?"

Arkley's hand had been thrust out with instant and genuine cordiality.

Jim Welton was one of the lads Arkley, by sheer force of kindliness, had drafted into a Sunday school class in former years. He did not forget those boys, good, bad, or indifferent, and though it was five years since he had shaken hands with Welton there was no hint of strangeness in his greeting.

Welton's hand came out of his pocket very slowly. Arkley understood perfectly. When a man has been in prison for five years he is, to say the least, apt to be shy. But the hand came, nevertheless. No one had ever been able to resist the whole-souled broker. Welton not only shook hands, but, when Arkley linked arms with him, suffered himself to be led.

"You're coming right home with me to supper, Welton," he declared. "I won't take 'No' for an answer, unless," he qualified—"unless I'm making a nuisance of myself. You haven't anything on hand that it would interfere with, have you?"

"I was just on my way to see—a friend," Welton admitted slowly. "But I guess our business can wait for a while."

He appeared content to let matters shape themselves.

"Good!" Arkley approved. "We'll have a nice supper together and afterward we'll smoke and talk over things. I want to hear all about you."

Mrs. Arkley was ignorant of the very first detail in the life of Welton. To her he was only a business acquaintance of her husband. When the two, after a meal in which Welton did not talk much, retired to the comfortable room where the broker had business conferences on occasion, she did not intrude.

"Welton, I always believed in you," Arkley insisted, as he passed the cigars round. "I always thought you innocent," he said. "Let's talk on that basis."

Welton nodded his understanding and murmured his thanks.

"There are some who don't think so," he grimly commented. "I met Mrs. Greene this afternoon. She recognized me and stepped off the sidewalk so quickly she nearly fell. You would have thought a bumblebee had stung her, the way the expression of her face changed. Tom Gardner knew me, too, but you wouldn't have thought it from the way he didn't look at me," Welton continued.

It was an unhappy subject for discussion. Arkley hastened to change it.

"What are you going to do?" he queried. "I don't ask out of mere curiosity; I want to help you if I can."

Welton, puffing hard on the cigar, got up and strode across the room before he replied. As he turned about he burst out impetuously:

"I have partly tested that question. Been—been out now about three months. Had a place clerking for a contractor for a week. At the end of that time I knew from his expression when he paid me off that some pious rascal had given him my pedigree. That has happened twice. Three times I have lost places just suited to me for the want of references, and four jobs have been taken from me because I wasn't competent."

Arkley ventured a grunt of sympathy here and there as Welton talked; but he let the ex-convict go on without any more decided interruption.

"To tell you the truth, Mr. Arkley," he confided, as he sat himself down suddenly in front of his old teacher, "I had given up when I met you tonight. Of course," he grinned in selfpity, "I've had lots of chances to make money in the way jailbirds are supposed to prefer. Made some business acquaintances during my sojourn, and they've been generous with their suggestion of partnership."

"I take it," Arkley drawled, "that this friend you were going to see was one of the gentlemen who had offered a partnership."

The broker sent a curl of smoke toward the ceiling as he leaned back musingly in his chair.

"Just so," Welton admitted. "The partnership papers had been signed, so to speak. He said he knew where to get enough money to declare a very comfortable dividend. We were going after it. I have never stolen a penny in my life; but I meant to do it tonight."

Arkley made no comment immediately. For a while they smoked in silence; and then Arkley avoided the subject for a while. It was sufficient for him that Welton was content to remain as he found himself.

A knock at the door was answered with a cheery invitation to enter. Mrs. Arkley opened the door far enough to apologize for the disturbance.

"Mr. Masterson has just called," she explained. "He brought those papers on the Brocks property and some money. He is sorry he didn't get it to you before banking hours; and he would rather not keep it in his own house. Do you want to speak to him?"

"Ahem! Tell him, all right," Arkley begged his wife in bland tones.

On the whole, he would rather not have had the money in the house under the circumstances. It was not that he exactly doubted the honesty of Welton; he simply felt a sort of an ability to get superstitious about the coincidence. Of course, he couldn't do such an obvious thing as to send the money out of the house, with Welton to overhear. He thought of going out, excusing himself to Welton, and asking Masterson to take it elsewhere. But all he did, after all, was to ask Mrs. Arkley to take care of the money.

After a little more talking, and a suggestion finally from Arkley that it were better to postpone further consideration until the morning, Welton was shown to his room. He had accepted an invitation for the night while at dinner.

Arkley chided himself mentally for the anxiety that took possession of him after separating from Welton. He honestly believed in the man, but the chain of coincidences held him the captive of worry. Masterson had never been afraid to keep money overnight before.

Arkley did not dare tell his wife what kept him wakeful. If she had but the inkling of an idea that an ex-convict was in the house—Arkley didn't know just what she would do—so he kept the matter to himself.

He was obliged to make a pretense of sleeping to keep the good lady from suspecting something unusual; but he lay awake a long while, wondering and at times listening. It was only what might have been expected, however, that after a very wearing day he fell asleep in spite of his fears.

With his nerves on the alert, he roused quickly in the middle of the night. His wife slept on peacefully as he opened his eyes and saw, outlined against the dim light of the moon penetrating the shutters, a big figure stealthily rummaging the bureau drawers.

It had not been Arkley's practise to sleep with a revolver under his pillow, and, out of regard for his wife, he had not that night deviated from his rule. So he could only lie still for a moment, pondering the wisest method of dealing with the situation.

When he had made up his mind to spring from bed and trust to good fortune in frightening away the intruder, he was surprised by the gentle opening of the room door. The newcomer did not make a sound. He was fully within the room before the rummaging rascal suspected.

In spite of the mask, Arkley had no trouble in recognizing the second person as Welton. He had supposed till then that of course the first was his ill-fated guest.

Simulating sleep, he watched. The first intruder turned slowly about, and looked into the barrel of a revolver. Neither spoke nor made a sound; but Welton, with his thumb pointed over his shoulder, invited the first burglar to withdraw.

Arkley waited until he thought he heard a door close downstairs. Then he quietly got up, half dressed himself, prepared to explain, if Mrs. Arkley should awake, that he was going downstairs for a drink.

Arming himself, he stopped at Welton's door. The ex-convict came quickly and quietly to open. He was fully dressed.

"Did you hear any unusual noises?" Arkley queried innocently.

Welton nodded.

"My partner has been here," he explained. "I was expecting him. He evidently traced the money Masterson had turned over. You can go to sleep. I'll watch the rest of the night."

Arkley felt the anxious tension relax as he climbed into bed again. As sleep came subtly seeking a victim, he muttered to himself:

"I'll never be able to look that burglar in the face after making his partner turn traitor!"

He Couldn't Make It Out.

A typical case of the confusion caused by the buying methods in vogue was mentioned by a dry goods man the other day. For a month or more he had noticed the expression of despondency on the countenance of a friend who attends to the Western business of a large Worth street house. They met a couple of days ago and the latter was asked as to the condition of business. "I don't know what to make of it," said he, "but it seems to me it has been pretty bad." To this followed the query: "How do your sales show up?" "That's the queerest part of it. I have figured them up three times to make sure I was not mistaken, but my sales are $16,000 ahead of last year's. I simply can't understand it." Before making his calculations the man had been convinced that his business showed a large falling off.

EXERCISE CARE IN FEEDING NEW CORN TO HOGS.

R. S. ALLEN.
Maryland Agricultural Experiment Station.

When new corn becomes available for feeding, care should be taken not to feed hogs too heavily on it at first, as it is likely to cause indigestion.

Those that have been kept on green pasture during the summer are not nearly so likely to be affected when new corn feeding is begun, as those which have been kept in the dry lot or the house, and if the pigs have had the run of a clover or alfalfa pasture, there is practically no danger. If a few pumpkins are fed in connection with the corn, the seeds will act as a vermifuge and no serious trouble will arise.

When the hogs are in a good, healthy condition, new corn may be fed without danger, but good judgment must be used at all times, or the results may be the loss of the entire herd.

"Maryland Week" has become a feature in the State which is looked forward to by both city and country people alike. It affords an opportunity for the display of the State's agricultural resources and a meeting place for our city and rural people.

Baltimore's Best Store

Hochschild, Kohn & Co.

Howard and Lexington Streets

Women's Tailored Suits With Long Coats, $18.50

Stylish Suits of diagonal worsted, in navy, blue, green and brown; the coat is full length, has new-shape collar and rever, tailored sleeves with velvet cuffs, and is trimmed with buttons. The yoke skirt has panel front and pleats on side.

Women's Fall Coats, $12.75

Loose-fitting Coats of gray and brown novelty mixtures; they fasten close at neck, have large patch or side pockets and set-in sleeves; belted in back.

Women's Separate Skirts, $5.00

Excepticnally good-looking skirts of fine weave poplin, with yoke and double box pleat panel front and back; trimmed with buttons.

Misses' Tailored Suits, $16.75

Of cheviot, in navy, brown, buckeye and Russian green; straight-front coat, with pleated velvet belt in back; button trimmed; with fancy collar and cuffs. The skirt is a graceful hanging model, in the new yoke effect, slightly gathered at hips. Sizes 14,16 and 18 years.

Misses' Coats, $12.75

Of fancy weave boucle cloth, in navy, brown, green and black; the coat is in a deep girdle effect, trimmed with buttons, has military collar and cuff.

Third Floor.

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FIRST CLASS FERTILIZER MATERIAL,

whether in regular brands, private formulas or in bulk

CALL ON THE

Westminster Fertilizer Co.

Green Street, Near the Bridge.

Our regular brands are as heretofore

Big Gun, Governor, Leader, Super A and Potato Special

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WESTMINSTER FERTILIZER CO.

4 17 to 10 2

For the Sentinel.

WOMAN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION MEETING

A most profitable and enthusiastic temperance meeting was held by the Sandyville Willard W. C. T. U. at Sandy Mount Church, Sunday afternoon, September 27. There was a large attendance. The meeting was inspiring and enthusiastic all through. There were temperance exercises by the children of Sandy Mount, Mrs. D. F. Shipley, of Westminster, and a large number of boys and girls. Loyal Temperance Legions were present and sang rousing temperance songs. Master Arthur Bish recited in a splendid manner.

Rev. Edgar T. Read, of Westminster, delivered a most interesting illustrated temperance lecture. Mrs. Philena Fenby, president of the Carroll County W. C. T. U. gave a few remarks urging all to work for County Local Option Work.



IF YOU HAD A NECK AS LONG AS THIS FELLOW, AND HAD

SORE THROAT

ALL THE WAY DOWN

TONSILINE

WOULD QUICKLY RELIEVE IT.

25c. and 50c. Hospital Size, $1.

ALL DRUGGISTS.

Don't suffer longer with RHEUMATISM

No matter how chronic or how helpless you think your case may be, you can get quick and permanent relief by taking nature's remedy, "SEVEN BARKS." Get at the root of the disease, and drive the uric acid and all other poisons out of your system for good. "SEVEN BARKS" has been doing this successfully for the past 43 years. Price 50 cents per bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor,

LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N. Y.

Dividend Notice

The President and Directors of The Westminster Savings Bank have this 2nd day of October, 1914, declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Five per cent. on the Capital Stock, clear of state and Carroll county taxes, payable on and after October 19, 1914.

JACOB H. HANDLEY,
10 9 3-t Treasurer.

APPLY SLOAN'S FREELY FOR LUMBAGO

Your attacks of Lumbago are not nearly so hopeless as they seem. You can relieve them almost instantly by a simple application of Sloan's Liniment on the back and loins. Lumbago is a form of rheumatism, and yields perfectly to Sloan's, which penetrates quickly all in through the sore, tender muscles, limbers up the back and makes it feel fine. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against colds, sore and swollen joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief.

10 2 4-t

ANNOUNCEMENT!

To the public of Westminster and surrounding county, will open above Post Office, up stairs, a first class ladies' Tailoring and Remodeling Establishment on or about

OCTOBER 15, 1914,

Will make Ladies' Suits, Skirts and Coats to order. Be sure and come for opening on regular date.

BENJAMIN HOFFMAN,
The Ladies' Tailor,
Post Office Bldg., Westminster, Md.
10 9 1-t

After drawing all their money out of the banks and putting it into safe deposit vaults, people wonder why the rest of the country doesn't recover confidence sooner.

Local Markets

Market report corrected by N. I. Gorsuch Son Co.

Wheat	$1.00
Bran	$27.00
Middlings	$31.00
Barley	50@ 50
Oats	50c
Rye	60c
Corn by barrel,	$3.50
Flour, Sea Foam,	$5.75
Rye Straw, per ton,	$7.00@$8.00
Timothy hay	$10.00 to $12.00
Sucrene Dairy Feed	$26.00

Market reports corrected by Englar & Sponseller up-to-date.

Wheat	$1.00
Bran	$1.35
Middlings	$1.55
Cottonseed Meal	$1.75
Linseed Meal	$1.80
Hammond Dairy Feed	$1.30
Dried Bett Pulp	$1.40
Hominy Chop	$1.60
Brewer's Drie' Grains	1.30
Screenings	1.25
Larro	$1.65

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

NEWTON M. RIMBEY,

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 30th day of April, 1915, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 25th day of September, 1914.

ANNIE V. RIMBEY,
9 25 4-t Executrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

This is to give notice that the subschibers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of administration on the estate of

HARRIET BOLLINGER,

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 subscribers on or before the 30th day of April, 1915, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 25th day of September, 1914.

NORVILLE P. SHOEMAKER
and NORMAN R. HESS,
9 25 4-t Administrators.

BURNING PROPERTY

Could be saved from destruction in many cases, if a little care was exercised in building.
Poor flues, defective heating apparatus bad electric wiring, are responsible for seventy five per cent of all fires.

The Home Insurance Company, New York

maintains a special department at Baltimore for giving information and advice free on proper construction and safe building to prevent fires and

Reduce Insurance Rates:

it costs you nothing—may save you much money. Write for information. Address

THE HOME INSURANCE CO.,
A. G. HANCOCK, General Agent
Home Insurance Bldg.,
Baltimore, Md.

"The Locusts"

Fine Farm Situated in Freedom District For Sale.

I will sell privately the fine farm known as "The Locusts" owned by Mrs. A. P. Gordon-Cumming and containing about 208 acres. The Mansion House was burned this spring, the other improvements consist of tenant house, the servants house, shop, 2 bank barns, wagon shed, barrack, and all other necessary outbuildings. About 70 acres of it is meadow land. Water is pumped by gasoline engine to the buildings. Plenty of fruit, shrubbery &c. It is located about a mile from the new State Road and about four miles from Sykesville. Possession can be given at once.

Write or call upon Guy W. Steele. Attorney, Westminster, Md.
7 11 tf

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AND

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HORACE D. WAREHIME,
Green Street, near R. R. Bridge
Residence Address: 121 East Green St.,
815m Westminster, Md.

Dead Stock Removed AT SHORT NOTICE

Phone 259

Westminster Hide & Tallow Co.

FRESH COWS



I will have at my stable

Saturday, October 3, 1914

50 Fresh Cows

and Springers.

CHARLES W. KING,
Westminster, Md.

TO THE PUBLIC

If you want Fire Insurance, Life Insurance, Accident Insurance, Windstorm Insurance, Steam Boiler Insurance, give me a call. Lowest rates. Best Stock Companies. No Assessments. No Premium Notes. Quick Cash Settlements.

JAMES E. SMITH,
General Insurance Agent,
Main and Church streets,
9 1 14 Westminster, Md.

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Save Money on Furniture at LOCKARD'S

THE LARGE FURNITURE STORE ON LIBERTY STREET, WESTMINSTER, MD.

For 1914 we will show the **Largest Line of Furniture** Ever shown in Carroll County. All the NEW and LATEST PATTERNS, and as always

Money Saved on Furniture at Lockards.

We invite all to come inspect our immense stock. Get our low prices. It will be Money Saved for you. Every article guaranteed. Yours for business,

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C. & P. Phone 58-W. Westminster, Md.

Westminster Deposit and Trust Company,

Westminster, Maryland.

Capital	-	$100,000.00
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4 Per Cent

Paid On All Time Deposits.

Does A General Banking Business.

Acts as Executor, Administrator, Guardian and Trustee.

BOXES IN VAULT FOR RENT AT $1.00 AND UP.

Any business entrusted to our care will receive Prompt and Careful attention.

DAVID E. STEM, President,
T. HERBERT SHRIVER, Vice-President.
N. H. BAUMGARTNER, Secretary and Treasurer,

A Word To Business Men.

Recently 160 bankers of Kansas were asked what they thought about Prohibition in its effect on business, and especially on their business.

Here are some of the answers:

"I would not invest money in a city or town where there are saloons since observing the benefits of prohibition."

"Men who bitterly opposed prohibition when it was up for adoption would not think of voting to bring back the saloon."

"There has of late not been a single occupant of the county jail in in this county of nearly 30,000 people."

"Where I live we have no pauper class. I would not attempt to conduct a banking business in wet territory after my experience here."

"Our jails are empty and our county poor farm is self-supporting."

UNION TEMPERANCE LEAGUE,
Phone 51 W. Adv 1t Headquarters, Times Building, Westminster.

The modern untrained hired girl makes more work for the women, but having a servant improves one's social standing.

As usual, during the fall, new triumphs in the writing of fiction are achieved by the people who compose the political platforms.

On Saturday the colleges play football, and on Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, they talk about the game.

The boys will undoubtedly keep quiet during school hours if the teachers will bulletin the world's series ball games by innings.

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