AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1895. VOL. 64--NO. 42.

Grand

Closing Out Sale

OF

Ready-Made

CLOTHING.

INTENDING TO MAKE A CHANGE IN OUR BUSINESS WE HAVE DECIDED TO CLOSE OUT OUR

Ready-Made

CLOTHING

Department.

Every Dollar's Worth of

READY-MADE CLOTHING

SOLD AT

WHOLESALE COST.

SOME A GREAT DEAL LESS.

THIS IS THE GREATEST OPPORTUNITY YOU EVER HAD TO BUY

Clothing Cheap.

Don't Miss It.

No Goods Charged during this Sale.

Very Respectfully,

Sharrer Bros

Main Street,

Near Depot,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

"The Model Emporium."

THEO. DERR & SON.

LADIES' SKIRTS, UNDERWEAR AND CORSETS.

Every lady is interested in nice Underwear and Corsets. Our assortment and styles appeal to every one We have the right kind at the right prices. Many of our styles are exclusive.

We show a large and complete line of

Merritt's Skirts,

the best and most widely known skirt of to-day. We keep their full line of all kinds, and offer them to you at manufacturer's prices. You should see their

Lustre Wool Skirt,

with Spanish Flounce. It is a beauty, will not crush or wrinkle. Also full line of Fancy Flannel Skirts.

What is a Corset if it does not fit? The kind we keep Fit and Wear. Every lady desiring a fine figure should try our Corsets. Full and complete line of

"R & C"

CORSETS,

in extra long, medium, and short waist. They are the best and most desirable Corset for every lady. If you want a cheap Corset try

DERR'S MODEL,

the best 50 cent Corset on earth, and cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

OUR UNDERWEAR STOCK IS A WONDER.

We sell only the best qualities, at the lowest prices. Ask to see the

AXFORD CUT VESTS FOR LADIES,

the nicest and most comfortable Vest made, in all qualities.

DERR'S MODEL EMPORIUM, WESTMINSTER, MD.

my-12

Housekeepers!

LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS.

Fancy and Staple Groceries,

The undersigned, having taken the old stand at the junction of West Main street and Pennsylvania avenue, at the West End of Westminster, formerly conducted by F. S. Grumbine & Bro., offers to the community a full line of pure fresh Groceries, consisting of

SUGARS, SYRUPS, SPICES, TEAS, COFFEES, FISH, BACON, LARD, SALT.

Weist's Virgin and Gem Flour

Can't be beat; give it a trial.

Also a large line of Queens, Glass, China Wooden and Tinware.

CANNED GOODS AND DRIED FRUITS OF ALL KINDS.

TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

I also carry a large line of

French and American Confectionery,

which I sell at bottom prices, and to which I invite the attention of purchasers, as I feel sure I can save you money. A full line of

Raisins, Nuts, Fruits, Cakes, Crackers, &c,

Give me a call. No trouble to show goods and quote prices.

Yours Respectfully,

Geo. R. Grumbine,

WEST END, - - WESTMINSTER, MD.

au-25 1y

Look to Your Interest, People.

Big Slaughter in Wall Paper.

MY PRICES RANGE FROM 12c. TO 30c. PUT ON WALL. GILT 20c. TO 25c. ALL PAPER 8 YARDS LONG

These are not living prices. You may say how do I live. I have no rent to run a store and fuel, &c., and do all of my own work. I don't pay any hands one year to do three months' work in season. This is a chance to get papering done cheap. Take advantage while you have a chance. I will do as before,

Guarantee All Work

done by me. I can give the best references in the county.

There has been a great deal said about me being a scab workman, but it was only said by those who can't compete with me in price and workmanship and who are afraid of me—never by a party that I did work for. Write for sample and price, or I will come to see you in person and tell you what your job will cost. I can be found 300 yards from the limit of Westminster on the Littlestown turnpike.

Thankful for past favors,

Very Respectfully,

jun-28 L. GLADHILL.

THE best Axes, Hatchets and Hand Saws at BABYLON & GILBERT'S

We Are Now Ready

For the Fall Trade

and our Stock cannot be surpassed.

WE HAVE

Suitings, Overcoatings and Pantaloonings,

the finest you have ever seen. If you want a Suit it will pay you to call and examine before purchasing. Also a complete line of

GENTS' FURNISHINGS:

NECKWEAR, SHIRTS, COLLARS, CUFFS,

and everything to make the man go. You can always get the very latest styles at our place.

OUR LINE OF GLOVES TAKES THE LEAD THIS FALL.

Also our stock of Underwear, and at prices that cannot fail to please. Another link added to our Gents' Furnishing Department.

WE ARE AGENTS FOR THE

Celebrated Marwick Hat,

THE BEST HAT MADE.

We have opened a full line of the very latest styles of Hats and Caps. You can get here just what you will get if you go to the city and very much cheaper. All we ask is a call and we feel sure you will buy of us. Let us try and keep our money at home.

All we ask of our friends is, if you want a Suit, Overcoat, Knobby Pants, or Gents' Furnishing Goods of any kind, is to give us a call. We would again especially call attention to our Celebrated Marwick Hat. It takes the lead.

JOHN T. ANDERS,

oc-25 W. Main St., Westminster, Md.

THOSE WHO HAVE

Patronized us know that

we deal squarely,

and we invite all to come, examine goods and prices, test our assertions to this effect and learn their truth.

SACKS & CO.'S

Clothing House,

Next to Babylon & Gilbert, West Main St., Westminster, Md.

u-22-6m

HARRY M. CLABAUGH. JOHN M. ROBERTS

CLABAUGH & ROBERTS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

ALBAUGH BUILDING,

COURT STREET, - WESTMINSTER, MD

a-2-92-tf

Miller Bros'.

Popular Stores.

Leaders and Originators.

Don't fail to visit our Stores during our

CHRYSANTHEMUM EXHIBIT

FROM

SATURDAY, NOV. 2nd, '95,

TO SATURDAY, NOV. 9TH, '95, INCLUSIVE.

From the fact that genuine satisfaction is a rarity, we believe every one who trades with us is satisfied; if 'twern't so they would'nt come back to us. We don't lose customers—on the contrary, we make it a point to go far out of our way to be obliging.

We realize that a really successful store owes its progress to public appreciation of its store methods. And so we've tried to pattern our business principles to suit the public's demands.

We want you to regard this as your store—for such it is. We must keep in touch with your desires, else we cannot hope to enjoy your patronage. The more closely we keep in touch with you, the more of your patronage we enjoy.

The more patronage, the more progress; the more progress, the greater the store.

You have shown your appreciation of our efforts by helping us to build up one of the greatest Retail Houses in the State outside of Baltimore.

We never sell you a doubtful garment—either in material or style. Couldn't afford to if we wanted to—and we don't. We buy the best materials that are made; buy in great quantities, and get lowest prices. And your money back for the asking.

Last week we sold more goods than we ever had any idea of doing. We had fourteen sales-people and then could not wait on all the trade. Watch our advertisement next week.

MILLER BROS'.

Popular Stores.

fe-1-95-19

NEW STOCK.

LOW PRICES FOR ALL.

COME AND SEE ME.

Having taken the old and well known Reifsnider Stand, W. Main street and Pa. avenue, Westminster, (formerly occupied by J. C. Hull,) I have a clean and fresh stock of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

consisting of

Sugars, Coffees, Teas, Spices,

Syrups, Canned Goods, at rock bottom prices; Fruits, Nuts, Cakes, Candies, &c., Queens, Glass, Stone, Tin and Woodenware

Tobaccos and Cigars,

Flour, Butter, Eggs, Bacon, Lard.

Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods at the highest prices.

I make a specialty of Red C. and White C. Coal Oils.

All goods delivered free of charge and orders called for Tuesdays and Fridays. Thankful for past favor I solicit a continuance of the same. Respectfully yours,

ja-20-1y G. MORITZ ZEPP.

E. O. GRIMES,

AT THE

Principal Depot, Westminster, Md.

PAY the highest cash price for Wheat, Corn, Rye, Oats, and all kinds of Country Produce. Constantly on hand a full line of

Choice Groceries

CANNED GOODS,

Cigars, Tobaccos, &c.

THE BEST BRANDS OF

FLOUR AND FEED

OF ALL KINDS.

GUANOS AND PHOSPHATES

of all the principal dealers for sale at manufacturers' prices. Agent for Laflin & Rand's Blasting Powder and Judson's Dynamite for Stump Blasting, &c.

Purchasers may rely upon getting the best goods in my line that the market affords, at the lowest cash rates.

au-5-1y E. O. GRIMES.

Reifsnider & Reifsnider,

Attorneys-at-Law,

and Solicitors in Chancery,

232 East Main St., Westminster Md.

We have this day formed a co-partnership for the practice of Law, under the firm name of Reifsnider & Reifsnider. All legal business will receive prompt attention.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER,

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER, Jr.

June 21, 1894.

To Housekeepers.

Come to Shreeve's Store for

Fancy and Staple Groceries

at way down prices.

Good Coffees at Low Prices,

and we grind it while you wait.

The quality of our

Teas cannot be surpassed

for the money. Come and try them.

Bring your jugs and test our

SYRUPS.

Our prices are from 20cts. per gal., to 45cts. per gal. Patent Medicines as low as the lowest. Come and see for yourself. For every dollar's worth of goods you buy we will give you 1 can of Rolan Baking Powder.

Confectionery, Cakes, Bread, Biscuits, Lard, Bacon, Cheese, Chip Beef and Fish. Don't forget that we have Fruit Jars, Tin Cans and Crocks of all sizes. No better, no cheaper, than at

JOS. E. SHREEVE'S

NEW GROCERY STORE,

69 E. Main St., Westminster, Md.

mr-16-1y-2

JNO. E. ECKENRODE,

MANUFACTURER OF

Coaches, Carriages, Jagger Wagons,

Buggies, Phaetons, &c.,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO REPAIRING.

All orders promptly filled and work of every kind warranted.

I have on hand a complete stock of

Harness of all Kinds.

Fine Light Driving Harness, Phaeton, Buggy and Cart Harness, at prices that defy competition. Come and see my stock before purchasing elsewhere. I can save you money.

☞ Factory Corner Liberty and George Sts.

no17 1y

REMOVAL.

G. E. BAUGHMAN, D. D. S.,

SUCCESSOR TO DR. CHARLES BILLINGSLEA,

DENTIST.

Office 114 East Main Street, Opposite Union National Bank, Westminster, Md.

Will visit the following places:

UNION BRIDGE—1st Wednesday of each month. fe-23

WEDDING INVITATIONS, Cards, Circulars, &c., printed at this office.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and overcomes Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"From personal knowledge and observation I can say that Castoria is an excellent medicine for children, acting as a laxative and relieving the pent up bowels and general system very much. Many mothers have told me of its excellent effect upon their children." DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, Mass.

"For several years I have recommended 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

jan 27-94-2y

SHERIFF'S ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the Judges of Election and to the Qualified Voters of Carroll county, that an election will be held in the several Election Districts and Precincts of Carroll county, at the usual places of holding elections, on

The first Tuesday, after the first Monday, of November, 1895, it being the 5th day of said month,

For the purpose of electing

One person to be Governor of Maryland.

One person for Attorney General of Maryland.

One person for Comptroller of the Treasury of Maryland.

One person to represent Carroll county in the Senate of Maryland.

Four persons to represent Carroll county in the House of Delegates of Maryland.

One person to be Sheriff of Carroll county.

One person to be State's Attorney of Carroll county.

One person to be County Commissioner of Carroll county.

One person to be County Treasurer of Carroll county.

Three persons to be Judges of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county.

One person to be Surveyor of Carroll county.

The Polls for said election will be opened at 8 a. m., and close at 6 p. m., when the ballots shall be publicly counted.

The Returning Judges are required and directed to make their returns on the second day, (Thursday) following the election, to the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county.

Notice to Hotel Keepers and All Others Who Deal In Liquors.

For the information of all persons concerned, the following Act of the Legislature, passed March 24th, 1864, is published:

CHAPTER 191.

AN ACT prohibiting the sale of spirituous or fermented liquors in the several counties of the State on the day of Election.

SECTION 1. *Be it Enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland*, That it shall not be lawful for the keeper of any hotel, tavern, store, drinking establishment, or any other place where liquors are sold, or for any person or persons, directly or indirectly, to sell barter, give or dispose of any spirituous or fermented liquors, ale, beer, or intoxicating drinks of any kind, on the days of election hereafter to be held in the several counties of the State.

SEC. 2. *And be it Enacted*, That any person violating the provisions of this Act shall be liable to indictment by the Grand Jury of the county where the offence is committed, and shall, upon conviction before any Judge of any of the Circuit Courts of this State, be fined a sum not less than fifty dollars nor more than one hundred dollars for each and every offence—one-half the fine shall be paid to the informer, the other half to the County Commissioners, for the use of public roads.

Betting on Elections.

The attention of all persons is particularly called to the following sections of Article 35, Code of Public General Laws:

46. No person shall make any bet or wager on the result of any election to take place in this State.

47. Any person offending against the last preceding section shall be liable to indictment in the Circuit Courts, if the offence be committed in any county, or in the Criminal Court of Baltimore, if the offence be committed in Baltimore; and on conviction, shall be fined not less than fifty nor more than five hundred dollars, to be paid to the State for the use of the School Fund.

48. Every deposit of money in any part of the State as a wager or bet upon elections in this State or elsewhere shall be forfeited and paid over to the County Commissioners of the county where deposited for the use of the county; and if deposited in the city of Baltimore, to the Mayor and City Council.

ELIAS B. ARNOLD,

oct-12-te Sheriff of Carroll county.

MACHINE SHOP.

REPAIRING OF

Engines, Boilers,

Steam Pumps, Mill Work,

THRESHING MACHINES

AND

Agricultural Implements

of every description, in the best manner. Shafting and all kinds of Brass and Iron Castings furnished.

BICYCLES REPAIRED

PROMPTLY AND NEATLY. GIVE ME A CALL. BRASING A SPECIALTY.

L. A. HALLER, Machinist,

Cor. Green and Liberty Streets,

ap-13-1y Westminster, Md.

Central Drug Store,

OPPOSITE CATHOLIC CHURCH,

Main St. Westminster, Md.

JOEPH B. BOYLE,

SUCCESSOR TO WELLS BROS.

DEALER in Pure Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Combs, Toilet Soaps, &c. Also Trusses and Shoulder Braces.

Pure Wines & Liquors

FOR MEDICAL PURPOSES.

Patent Medicines, Horse and Cattle Powders, &c. A fine assortment of

STATIONERY.

Physicians' orders promptly filled and Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded. mar-12-tf

Select Poetry.

MARYLAND, MY MARYLAND.

From the Baltimore Sun.

(A PARODY.)

The Boss's heel is on thy soil,
Maryland, My Maryland!
He would thy liberties despoil,
Maryland, My Maryland!
He comes to rob thy sons who toil,
About the neck his chain to coil,
And captive lead. Recoil! recoil!
Maryland, My Maryland!

Hark to your noble sons' appeal,
Maryland, My Maryland!
My mother State, to thee I kneel,
Maryland, My Maryland!
For freedom and for human weal,
Thy peerless chivalry reveal,
And crush the Boss beneath thy heel,
Maryland, My Maryland!

Dear mother, burst the tyrant's chain,
Maryland, My Maryland!
Your people should not cry in vain,
Maryland, My Maryland!
She meets her sisters on the plain,
And Freedom is her glad refrain;
She'll rise and break the Gorman chain,
Maryland, My Maryland!

Come! for thy sons are bright and strong,
Maryland, My Maryland!
Come! for thy dalliance does thee wrong,
Maryland, My Maryland!
Come, join the patriotic throng
And move the Commonwealth along,
And chant thy dauntless slogan song,
Maryland, My Maryland!

I see the blush upon thy cheek,
Maryland, My Maryland!
For thou wast ever bravely meek,
Maryland, My Maryland!
But, lo! there surges forth a shriek
From Baltimore to George's creek,
Potomac calls to Chesapeake.
Maryland, My Maryland!

The Boss' heel is on thy shore,
Maryland, My Maryland!
Thy counties join with Baltimore,
Maryland, My Maryland!
And crush the tyrant overmore;
Let Gorman reign at last no more
On East'rn or on Western Shore.
Maryland, My Maryland!

November comes, 'twill soon be here,
Maryland, My Maryland!
The Boss' face is pale with fear,
Maryland, My Maryland!
E'en now I see the "herst" appear,
While Rasin sheds the bitter tear;
Let freemen send up cheer on cheer.
Maryland, My Maryland!

B. F. C.

Select Story.

UNA AND HER LION.

From Tid-Bits.

We do not often hear of a man retiring to rest poor and in difficulties rising in the morning rich and independent. Yet such was my experience a few years ago, when, on sitting down to my frugal breakfast, I found a letter on the table which informed me that a distant relative was dead and had left me the bulk of his property.

With what satisfaction did I now look forward to the next and final interview with certain small creditors, whose claims, enforced with a pertinacity worthy of a better cause, had long filled my heart with bitterness and made my life a veritable burden. Now all was changed, and I awaited with complacency the weekly visit from my landlady and relished in anticipation the Niagara of words she was wont to let loose on my devoted head, as, with endless iteration, she announced a yet further deficiency in her rent roll, and her determination to "stand it no longer."

Never after to-day should I be distressed with my tailor's demonstrations on the door step, or my cobbler's antics in front of the house: from henceforth they became creatures of the past, and the lodgings that knew them would know them no more (at least as far as I was concerned.

But after a time I found the monotony of my new existence rather irksome, for unfortunately I had no hobby to fall back upon, and I did not care to embark in business. I soon wearied of visiting the various places of amusement, and of walking up and down the streets and squares of London, with other devices for killing time.

It was while taking one of these aimless journeys that an incident occurred which entirely changed the whole course of my existence and rescued me from the life of uselessness into which I had drifted.

One morning I found myself in the booking office of St. Pancras Station. A young lady was just taking a ticket for York, when she dropped her purse. In stooping down to pick it up for her, the thought flashed across me, "why not take a ticket for York, too?" The next minute I had done so, and soon found myself in the same compartment with her. She sat close to the window, anxiously scanning the faces of all who passed. Presently the guard blew his whistle, and just as we were about to start, two men rushed past and scrambled into the train higher up the platform.

But what a change had come over my fair companion. She was deathly pale, and was so evidently struggling against a fainting fit that I made no scruple about proffering my assistance. After a time she came round, and we gradually got into conversation, and, as she proved very communicative, I soon learned the object of her journey.

"I have," she said, "inherited a law-suit in which a large estate is involved, and the only thing that stands between me and my rights is the proof of a certain marriage, and that I have not as yet succeeded in obtaining. Yesterday I received a message from an old lady in York, who it appears is now lying on her deathbed, who begs that I will see her at once, as she had something of the utmost importance to tell me, and that something I feel certain is the very information I am in search of. With that in my pocket, the suit is won, and I become the mistress of Wetherby Hall and estate, which for many years have been in the possession of my cousin, John Hardy, who was one of those men who just ran past the window."

The interest I felt in my companion was in no way diminished by the fact that she was very pretty, being tall, fair, and possessed of the most laughing gray eyes that man ever looked into to his soul's undoing. I begged she would allow me to assist her in any way that lay in my power, as it was only but too probable that Hardy's presence in the train boded no good to her, even if it was not a source of positive danger. I also reminded her that she had already to some extent given her confidence, which I looked upon as an assurance that, although a perfect stranger, she felt that she could trust me. This she assured me she had done from the first, and said how glad she felt when I entered the carriage. We exchanged cards, and I then learned that her name was Una Wetherby. So after some laughing and pleasant chat, it was agreed that we should assume the characters of "Una and the Lion."

After studying the position for a short time, I came to the conclusion that the first thing to be done was to ascertain, if possible, what Hardy's movements were likely to be. Accordingly, when the train stopped, I made my way to the carriage where he and his companion were seated. Fortunately, as it happened, the compartment was full, so I took my seat in the next one, which was empty. The carriage was one of a nearly obsolete class, in which a single lamp, when light ed, did duty for two compartments; consequently the opening made for its reception formed a convenient "Judas-hole" for listeners. At the next station many passangers alighted, and Hardy and his friend were left by themselves.

"Alone at last," said Hardy, "and we must make the most of our present opportunity for a quiet talk. As soon as we reach York, we'll leave the train and I'll run up into the city to see about old Betty Wilson's funeral. I am glad she has gone, as I never felt sure of her, notwithstanding the hush-money that I have paid her for the last fifteen years. At 7.35 we take train for Alston, where we arrive about 8, the church we are bound for being only a short walk from the station. As soon as that is reached I place myself under your direction, as, of course, your professional experience will at once indicate the course to be pursued."

"Trust me," said his companion, whose name was Bill; "there's not a church or a chapel either that I could not break into or out of, for the matter of that."

"But to business," continued Hardy. "What I have got to do won't take long, as removing a leaf out of a register can't occupy much time. It seems to me the real difficulty is, how are we to get at it?"

"Nothing easier if you go to work the right way. I always choose a night when the organist is practising. I then slip in, and the rest follows in due course."

"Well, I don't care how it is done, provided I get what I want, and that I mean to have it I burn the church down."

"So that's your plan of operations, is it?" I thought to myself, as I left the carriage and hurried back to Miss Wetherby, who was anxiously awaiting my return. Unable to retain my excitement, I seized both her hands, exclaiming:

"Allow me to congratulate the mistress of Wetherby. I have learned everything you wanted to know, and that from the lips of Hardy himself. The old lady you proposed to visit is dead, so now I would suggest that we at once proceed to Aliron, in the parish church of which is the register that contains what you want." I then told her what Hardy was contemplating, and pointed out to her that, with the two hours' start that we should have, we ought to be prepared for him at all points.

On arriving at York, Hardy and his companion left the train and went at once into the city, and Miss Wetherby and I started from Alston, which we reached in about half an hour. The first thing we did was to go to the police station, and having laid the case before the superintendent, he put on his hat and requested us to accompany him to the rectory. On sending in his card, we were at once shown into the library, the rector appearing shortly after. In a few words the officer put him in possession of the facts in the case, and requested his kind assistance. This was readily promised, and then the superintendent proceeded to lay his plans before him.

"The first thing," he said, "will be to furnish Miss Wetherby with the copy of the register she requires. Next, we must get the organist to have a practice from 8 till 9. The rest of the arrangements I will see to."

"As regards the organist," replied the rector, "I shall have to consult my daughter, who holds that appointment. It will be rather a trying position for a young lady to be sitting there alone, knowing what is going on below."

"I will sit with her," said Miss Wetherby, "if I might be allowed, as it is only fair that I share the annoyance and danger, if there are to be any."

"The very thing," said the superintendent, "and then you can let your friends know when to cease playing, which will be soon after the men have entered. As regards Hardy's companion," he continued, "I strongly suspect he is no other than 'Bill the Turnkey,' as he is called, who is wanted for other robberies."

A little before eight we were all in our places, Miss Wetherby and her friend being in the organ-loft, while the superintendent, his men and myself were hidden away in and about the vestry. Before long we had almost forgotten the object of our being so strangely brought together, as we listened to the magnificent rendering of Mozart's requiem, for the rector's daughter was no ordinary musician. Soon, however, our attention was attracted to stealthy footsteps coming up the gravel path, and presently the door opened and Hardy and his companion crept in and hid themselves in one of the pews. Shortly after the organ ceased, and the ladies came down and left the church, locking us all in, inaccordance with the superintendent's directions.

Just about midnight the two men made their way cautiously to the vestry, which was locked. It did not take long for so expert a cracksman as Bill the Turnkey to open the door, and after a similar process had been gone through with the cupboard, the parish register lay before them.

"Well, while you're groping your way through that musty old book, I'll just look round to see what I can pick up; I hate being idle, I do."

"So this is the register," said Hardy, "and upon a simple entry in its pages depends the future ownership of Wetherby. Now for it."

"Eighteen hundred and seventeen. That won't do. Nineteen, that's nearer. Twenty; twenty-one. That's the year. Month, February. Ah! here it is!"

"Halloa," shouted Bill, as he suddenly found himself hurled to the ground by the superintendent, who lost no time in securing him. At the same time the constables and I rushed upon Hardy, who, snatching a pistol from his breast, fired haphazard among us, the bullet finding a resting place in my right lung. It was long after I heard the sequel to the night's adventure, which may be summed up in a few words. Hardy and his companion were tried, convicted and sentenced to long terms of penal servitude, and Miss Wetherby became the acknowledged owner of the Wetherby estate. But it was many weeks before her feet crossed the threshold of Wetherby Hall.

As for my unfortunate self, I was taken to a hotel, where for a long time my life was despaired of. In vain seemed the doctor's constant attention, aided though it was by the tender nursing of gentle Una. At length a day came, and with it the crisis of my fate. Una sat by my bedside, her hand in mine, for there was no attempt at concealing our feelings toward each other now. I just recollect saying:

"'Tis hard to part, dear Una."

"Oh, don't die," she exclaimed, passionately; "live, live, for my sake."

* * * * *

And I did, too, for here I am, Squire of Wetherby. And if further proof were needed, witness this pretty child nestling to my heart, whose slim figure, fair hair, and laughing gray eyes ever remind me of the mother after whom she is named.

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