AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., AUGUST 4, 1900. VOL. 69--NO. 32.

BARGAIN MONDAY NO. 5.

SPECIAL 10 CENT SALE.

We shall continue our special sales all during August, offering greater values in many cases than before. We permit no dull season here. Mondays and Wednesdays will continue to be bargain days, but on every other day as well we shall have numberless special offerings that will be very interesting.

For Monday, August 6, we offer the following special bargains at 10 cents. All displayed on our center counter front.

Special lot 15c Towels, very large and extra heavy, 10c. All our best ladies' Vests, exquisitely trimmed, 10c. Special lot of 20c Box Paper, superior quality, 24 sheets, 24 envelopes, 10c. Special lot of 15c Picture Frames, size 8x10, 10c. 15c Glassware 10c. Special lot of large Water Pitchers 10c. Good Scissors 10c Special lot of fine pen Tablets that sold for 25c, now 10c. White frame Mirrors 10c. Ice Tongs 10c. Extra values in Men's Suspenders, 10c. Special lot of Men's fine Tan Half Hose, bargains at 15c, but for this sale only 10c. Special bargains from Tinware dept., at 10c. Special bargains from Glassware dept., at 10c. Special bargains from Chinaware dept., at 10c. Special bargains from Notion dept., at 10c. You cannot afford to miss this sale, Monday, August 6, beginning at 8.30.

Granite Ware Sale Wednesday.

We will have a special Graniteware Sale on Wednesday, August 8. An opportunity to buy goods that every housekeeper needs, at a great saving.

3qt. covered Granite Sauce Pans, with handle, worth 25c, now 16c. Extra heavy, well covered, Granite Cook Pots, with lids and bail, 6qt. size, actual value 60c, for this sale 39c. 8qt. Granite Preserve Kettles 25c. 10qt. Granite Preserve Kettles 39c. Special lot of 12qt. blue and white Granite Preserve Kettles, actual value 65c, for this sale 39c. This is one of the best Graniteware bargains we have ever seen. 3qt. Granite Tea Pots, (can also be used as coffee pots) worth 30c, now 19c. 1½qt. blue and white Tea Pots, superior quality, worth 35c, for this sale 23c. Granite Pie Plates 5c. And many other items which space forbids mentioning,

SPECIAL BARGAINS
LEFT FROM PREVIOUS SALES.

Men's fine Negligee Shirts with two collars and cuffs, worth 50c, 35c, or 3 for $1.00. This is the best Shirt bargain out. White Bed Spreads 35c. All last week's Special Shoe Bargains on sale until all are gone. Good Toilet Soap 2c. All our Dress Ginghams at 8c. Some of these are fine French Ginghams that we sold as bargains at 15c, and were really worth a quarter, but the patterns are a little behind and we wish to close them out. Choice 8c. See our 5 cent counter.

WE CLOSE AT 7 EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,
Department Store,

31 East Main Street, Westminster, opposite Catholic Church.

T. W. MATHER & SONS. Telephone Call 24

Notice. 2240 LBS. of COAL IS A TON TO Everybody, at the
Lumber, Coal and Supply Co.,

WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.,

and the prices until further notice are as follows:

White Ash Broken,	$4 40.	Lyken's Valley Red Ash Broken.	$4.65.
" " Egg,	4.55.	" " " " Egg,	4.80.
" " Stove,	4.80.	" " " " Stove,	5.05.
" " Nut,	4.80	" " " " Nut,	4.90.
" " Pea,	3.55.	" " " " Pea,	3.55.

Cumberland Coal, $3.20. Special prices on Car Load Lots.

Hauling and putting in your cellar 40 cents per ton extra. Mail your orders to us.

We will remove our entire stock of

LUMBER, COAL
AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

to our new yard, in the next 30 days, and in view of that fact and to save expense we will sell at

COST, UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, ANY OF SAID STOCK.

Those needing anything in our line can save money by buying now. We have a large

Stock of Lumber, Coal, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Roofing Slate

and Agricultural Implements, including the celebrated Schuttler and Champion Wagons. We are agents for the Superior and Owego Grain Drills and will have samples of them on exhibition. Give us a call.

jy 14-tf LUMBER, COAL & SUPPLY CO., Westminster, Md.

Annual Harvest Clearing Sale at
Oak Hall, New Windsor, Md.

Our entire line of Dimities, Lawns and P. K's, to be closed ⅔ reg. price, 3c to 10c yard.

15 pieces best Percal to be closed at 8 cts.

Beautiful line of Hamburg Edge and Wash Goods. Oriental Laces 25c grade 10c. 100 pcs. of fancy silk for Waists, $1 00 grade for 69 cts. 75c grade 40 to 50 cts. 50 fine Dress Patterns, Worsted, $1.00 grade 69 cts. 75c grade for 50c. 10 pcs. fine French Gingham 25c grade 15c.

5 pcs. Wool Shallies to go for 10c were 25c. 10 pcs. Dress Gingham 5c. 3 doz. Gent's fine Shirts $1.00 grade for 75c. 50 to 75c grade 35 to 50c. 50 pairs fine Shoes, $2.50 to $3.00 grade for $1.75. 50 prs. Slippers $2.50 grade to go for $1.75. 5 dozen Straw Hats 75c to $1.25 grade to go for 50 to 69c. 40 pieces Matting ⅔ regular price. 5 doz. Belts to go for 10c were 25c. 3 doz. Ladies' Waists half price.

A Beautiful line of White Goods. Still some Lawns left but going fast.

ClothinG CheapeR ThaN EveR.

20 to 25 per cent reduction on all our CLOTHING. They are going rapidly.

About 50 Summer Suits to go at ⅔ reg. price. A special look must be taken. 50 Children's Suits ⅔ reg. price. 10 to 15 Wash Suits from 35 to 50 cts. Special Bargains—50 Boys' Cassimere Suits 10 to 16 years, $1.50 to $2.50 grades to close at 98c to $1.88. Gents' Crash Suits $2.50 grade for $1.98. The greatest bargains in Clothing in the county. Any $12 to $14 Suit this week to go for $8. Our $8 to $9 Suits to go for $5. Our $5 to $6 harvest price $2 50 to $3. Our prices on Summer goods cut nearly half in two. The harvest is here, come and get some of the many bargains offered. Slippers going lively at prices quoted. 25 to 35c will buy any of our 50 to 75c Straw Hats. Others claim cheaper goods but as I have fully demonstrated we are still the leaders on quality, style, &c. Our reduction may not appear as great as others. Our prices were not as high. Buy a pair of our Low Cut Pat. Leather Shoes, $2.50 grade for $1.98. We are making a big reduction if you are looking for bargains.

Come and see us.

ap-16-90-8 Respectfully Yours, GEO. C. ANDERS.

NOTICE TO WHEAT HAULERS.

The toll will be paid by us for all teams hauling wheat to our mill over the Washington and Westminster Turnpike Road.

ROBERTS, ROOP & Co.,
jy-14 3t Westminster, Md.

Do you want Job Printing? If so give us a call. We can print anything you want from a small Card to a large Poster.

FOR RENT.

An Eight Room House, Bath Room, Gas and Water, newly papered. Located on Bond St., in Westminster. Apply to

E. O. GRIMES,
ma-17-tf Westminster Md.

MICHAEL E WALSH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office No. 17 East Main St., Westminster.

LIST OF THE ADDITIONAL JUDGES AND THE CLERKS OF ELECTION OF CARROLL COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Office of the Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County, Westminster, Md., July 19th, 1900.

By virtue of the provisions of Section 10, Chapter 202, of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its January Session, 1896, as repealed, amended and re-enacted by Chapter 142, of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its January session 1898, and Chapter 464 passed at its January session, 1900, notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County, has appointed the following named persons, to serve for one year as Judges and Clerks of Election of the several Election Districts of Carroll County, those in the list marked "Democrats" being intended to represent the Democratic party and those in the list marked "Republicans" the Republican party.

DEMOCRATS.

DISTRICT NO. 1.
J. Sylvester Fink, judge, Taneytown.
Clayton H. Harner, Clerk, Taneytown.

DISTRICT NO. 2.
Thos. B. Gilbert, judge, Uniontown.
Guy Segafoose, clerk, Uniontown.

DISTRICT NO. 3
David D. Geeting, judge, Deep Run.
John D. Feeser, clerk, Silver Run.

DISTRICT NO. 4.
Eli Clayton Davis, judge, Bird Hill.
Lewis H. Kelbaugh, clerk, Patapsco.

DISTRICT NO. 5.
1ST PRECINCT.
Frank G. Merceron, judge, Sykesville.
Pearce C. Prough, clerk, Freedom.

DISTRICT NO. 5.
2ND PRECINCT.
James C. Hewitt, judge, Porter's.
George W. Jenkins, clerk, Daniel.

DISTRICT NO. 6.
John T. Brown, judge, Cranberry.
Howard S. Stump, clerk, Manchester.

DISTRICT NO. 7.
1ST PRECINCT.
Charles B. Hunter, judge, Westminster.
Wm. B. Gist, clerk, Fenby.

DISTRICT NO. 7.
2ND PRECINCT.
F. M. Eckenrode, judge, Westminster.
E. Harry Allison, clerk, Westminster.

DISTRICT NO. 8.
Isaac Belt, judge, Greenmount.
P. Guy Malehorn, clerk, Hampstead.

DISTRICT NO. 9.
Reuben H. Alexander, judge, Cover.
Geo. W. Bowers, clerk, Bloom.

DISTRICT NO. 10.
John A. Harman, judge, Middleburg.
Edgar H. Koons, clerk, Double Pipe Creek.

DISTRICT NO. 11.
J. Edward West, judge, New Windsor.
William E. Keefer, clerk, Rifle.

DISTRICT NO. 12.
Daniel R. Fogle, judge, Union Bridge.
Geo. H. Ogle, clerk, Union Bridge.

DISTRICT NO. 13.
Amos L. Gosnell, judge, Watersville.
James L. Harrison, clerk, Mt. Airy.

REPUBLICANS.

DISTRICT NO. 1.
Robert S. McKinney, judge, Taneytown.
Thurlow W. Null, clerk, Harney.

DISTRICT NO. 2.
M. Oliver Angel, judge, Uniontown.
Levi D. Maus, clerk, Tyrone.

DISTRICT NO. 3.
Elmer Z. Leppo, judge, Union Mills.
Moses J. Troxell, clerk, Deep Run.

DISTRICT NO. 4.
Nathaniel A. Zentz, judge, Lamotte.
Carroll Magee, clerk, Carrollton.

DISTRICT NO. 5.
1ST PRECINCT.
Albert O. Selby, judge, Freedom.
John H. Wilson, clerk, Sykesville.

DISTRICT NO. 5.
2ND PRECINCT.
J. Wilbur Shipley, judge, Gist.
David E. McQuay, clerk, Gist.

DISTRICT NO. 6.
Lewis H. Eppley, judge, Alesia.
Thomas C. Turner, clerk, Manchester.

DISTRICT NO. 7.
1ST PRECINCT.
Wm. T. Kimmey, judge, Westminster.
Wm. H. Paynter, clerk, Westminster.

DISTRICT NO. 7.
2ND PRECINCT.
Mordicai W. Babylon, judge, Westminster.
Granville Lippy, clerk, Westminster.

DISTRICT NO. 8.
Charles Richards, judge, Hampstead.
John S. Leister, clerk, Brummell.

DISTRICT NO. 9.
David Cover, judge, Winfield.
Geo. W. Grimes, clerk, Cover.

DISTRICT NO. 10.
Alfred N. Forney, judge, Keysville.
Quilla E. Weant, clerk, Bruceville.

DISTRICT NO. 11.
Solomon S. Ecker, judge, New Windsor.
Charles T. Repp, clerk, New Windsor.

DISTRICT NO. 12.
John H. Repp, judge, Union Bridge.
John T. Clark, clerk, Union Bridge.

DISTRICT NO. 13.
Norval W. Hobbs, judge, Mt. Airy.
John W. Hood, clerk, Mt. Airy.

Notice is also given that the following named persons have been appointed "Gatekeepers" for the polling places of their respective Precincts and Districts.

District No. 1.—Wm Martin, Dem., S. Gills, Rep.

District No. 2.—Charles H. Wilhelm, Dem., Robert Baust, Rep.

District No. 3.—David H. Boose, Dem., Josiah Erb, Rep.

District No. 4.—Amos Hamilton, Dem., Levi T. Frizzell, Rep.

District No. 5.—1st Precinct, James Shipley, son of Edwin, Dem., John E. Barnes, Rep.

District No. 5.—2nd Precinct, Henry C. Cook, Dem., Silas Jenkins, Rep.

District No. 6.—John Wink, Dem., George Ament, Rep.

District No. 7.—1st Precinct, Wm. H. Grumbine, Dem., Richard Hymiller, Rep.

District No. 7.—2nd Precinct, Hugh Doyle, Dem., Michael Snyder, Rep.

District No. 8.—David Shaeffer, Dem., Peter Miller, Rep.

District No. 9.—David Waddles, Dem., Urias Naill, Rep.

District No. 10.—John W. Frock, Dem., David Mackley, Rep.

District No. 11.—John L. Haines, Dem., Calvin R. Fritz, Rep.

District No. 12.—Chas. T. Wilson, Dem., Howard Witter, Rep.

District No. 13.—Emory L. Adams, Dem., John E. Davis, Rep.

JOHN M. ROBERTS, President;
H. S. MUSSELMAN,
CHARLES E. NICODEMUS,
Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County.
Test:—SAMUEL J. STONE, Clerk.
jy-21-3t

NO. 3538 EQUITY.
In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Joseph W. Smith and J. Walter Shunk, trustees and plaintiffs, vs. John T. Anders, defendant.

Ordered this 25th day of July, A. D. 1900, that the restated account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 13th day of August, next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
jy-28-2t JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

Mortgagee's Sale of Valuable Personal Property.

By virtue of the power contained in the mortgage from Levi A. Miller and Lillie E. Miller, his wife, to Karl E. Katz, dated May 28th, 1900, the undersigned, attorney or agent therein named, will sell at Public Sale, on the Montour House Hotel premises in Westminster, on SATURDAY, 4th OF AUGUST, A. D. 1900, at 12 o'clock, M., all the personal property mentioned, in said mortgage consisting of 1 horse, carriage, harness and a large quantity of household furniture, of every nature and description, being all the furniture now situate in Montour House Hotel. See Sale bills.

Terms of Sale—Cash.

IVAN L. HOFF,
Attorney or Agent named in mortgage.
jy-14-ts

THE KEELEY CURE!

TWENTY YEARS OF PHENOMENAL SUCCESS IN CASES OF

DRINK and DRUG ADDICTIONS.

ADMINISTERED AT

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE,

211 N. Capitol St., Washington, D. C.

There is no other authorized Keeley Institute in the District of Columbia or in Maryland. nov-11-99-1y

Wm. F. Derr. | Wm. F. Derr.

"THE MODEL STORE NEWS."

OUR AUGUST CARPET SALE

Shall continue one week more at greatly reduced prices. You bought carpets freely during the past week but there is still plenty for all. This is stock cleaning time for us, hence these great reductions.

$1. yard for Body Brussels; was $1.40.

85c yard for Velvet Carpet; was $1.25.

75c yard for best 10 wire Brussels; was $1.00.

65c yard for Tapestry Brussels; was 85c.

50c yard for Tapestry Brussels; was 65c.

50c yard for best All Wool Ingrain; was 65c.

40c yard for best C. C. Ingrain; was 50c.

Summer Vests.
Reduced Prices.

Twenty dozen Ladies' Fine Lisle and Mercerized Vests, reduced from 25c to only

18c, 3 for 50c.

Bath Towels.
Special Prices.

One lot regular 25c full Bleached Turkish Bath Towels, priced special at 15c.

Good Bleached Turkish Bath Towels, not so large and heavy as above, only 10c.

SPECIAL UNDERWEAR.
Bargain Prices.

Night Robes 50c. The material in these garments is worth more than the price.

Drawers 25c; made of good muslin with deep ruffle. Others with hem and tucks.

Shoe Bargains.

Ladies' fine Vici Kid Oxford Ties, our usual $2.50 values, now reduced to only $1.75.

All our very finest Oxford Ties, worth fully $3.00, reduced to $2.25.

Ready Made Sheets.

10 dozen Hemmed Sheets, size 81x90, large enough for any bed, made of excellent Muslin, fully worth 75c; this lot on sale to-day only 63c each.

42x36 Pillow Cases, of same Muslin, worth 20c, for only 15c.

Belts Reduced.

All our 50c and 75c Belts, new stylish goods, reduced to 25c.

Toilet Paper 5c.

1,000 rolls best New York Toilet Paper, at half price. This sells regular for 10c, to-day only 5c roll.

THE GREAT
MIDDLEBURG EMPORIUM.
Wm. F. Derr

Westminster, Maryland, near Depot. [Western Md. Telephone 77.]

CLEAN SWEEP SALE,

STOUFFER & ENSOR, Corner Store, New Windsor, Md.,

Commencing July 21st, 1900.

Will you help us clean House? All Summer Goods must be cleaned out and we are offering them at a reduction of 20 cents on the $1.00.

Men's $3.25 Suits now	$2.45.	Men's $13.00 Suits now	$10 40.
" 5.00 " "	4.00.	" 15.00 " "	12 00.
" 8.00 " "	6.40.		

Boys' and Youths' Suits at corresponding reductions: Vestee Suits, that were $1.50 to $2.75, now $1.00. Summer Coats, that sold from 40 to 75 cents, now 25 to 59 cents. Linen and Flannel Suits, that sold from $1.49 to $2 75, now 99c to $1.49.

All $1.25 Straw Hats now 79 cts. All 75c and $1,00 Straw Hats now 59 cts.
All 50c Straw Hats now 39 cts.

Men's $2.25 Pat. Leather and Vici Kid Oxfords to go at $1.69. Men's $2.00, $2.75 and $3 50 Tan Vici Kid Shoes, now $1.69, $1.99 and $2.69. Boys' and Little Gents' Shoes at same reductions. Ladies' 97c, $1.19 and $2.89 Tan Shoes, now 79c, 99c and $1.99. Ladies' Oxfords, Tan and Black Shoes, were $1.23, $1.50, $2.19 and $2.49, now to go at 99c., $1.19, $1.49 and 1.98. Misses' and Children's Tan Shoes at similar reductions. Men's Stiff and Silk bosom $1.00 grade fancy Shirts, now 72cts.; the 50 and 69 cts., kind now 39 and 49cts. Summer Neckwear and Fancy Hosiery at great reductions. Special bargains in Ladies' drop-stitch Hose. These are bona fide prices and all goods are marked in plain figures. Very Respectfully,

march 31-1900-1y-4 STOUFFER & ENSOR, New Windsor, Md.

A FEW LITTLE THINGS
AT LITTLE PRICES FROM THE
Popular Grocery and Confectionery Store of JOHN T. DERR.

1 pint Fruit Jars 45 cents per dozen.
1 quart Fruit Jars 50 cents per dozen.
Half Gallon Fruit Jars 65 cents per dozen.
Fruit Jar Gums 4 cents per dozen.
1 quart Tin Cans 37 cents per dozen.

Wax Strings 4 cents per dozen.
Sticky Fly Paper 3 Sheets for 5 cents.
California Peaches only 8 cents a pound.
California Prunes only 8 cents a pound.

WHITE FISH at 40 Cents a Bucket.

We have the First NEW MACKEREL of the Season.

If you want a first-class drink at a little price, try our 15c COFFEE. Heintz's Sweet Pickles 6c a doz. Heintz's Mixed Pickles 12c a qt., and in fact, everything in the grocery line at equally low prices. If you want to save money do not fail to give us a call. Very Respt.,

JOHN T. DERR, 69 EAST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, MD.

All orders by Telephone, thankfully received and promptly delivered. ap-7-1900-1y-1

WHY NOT BUY AT Last Year's PRICES!

I wish to announce to the public generally that I have placed contract orders for

HARNESS, COLLARS,
FLY NETS, LAP DUSTERS,
HORSE SHEETS, TRUNKS

and my entire Summer Stock at last year's prices, which are much below the present prices. So there will be

NO CHANGE IN PRICES

from last year. For this reason, and because I buy and sell for cash, I am in a better position to take care of my patrons than any one else in the same line of business. Don't be fooled on prices.

☞ No goods sold except for cash.
Open at Night.

J. WALTER SHUNK,
nov-18-1y Westminster Md.

Notice to the Tax-Payers of Woolery's District.

Owing to a change in the Tax Law I am compelled to collect all Taxes in arrears by way of distress and according to law if the same are not paid by August 15th, 1900.

JOHN G. HOFFMAN,
jy-21-4t* Collector.

BUSINESS CHANGE,

But the same Old Reliable Place. Having purchased the stock of

Groceries and Queensware

OF M. W. BABYLON, Westminster, Md., a call will convince you that my

GLASS and QUEENSWARE, SYRUP, COFFEES, Teas, Cakes, Crackers, Candies, &c, is the largest stock in this city.

We Take Country Produce in Exchange and Pay Cash.

No trouble to show goods. Also following brands of

Wines and Liquors.

My specialties, Sherwood, Altamont, White New England Rum, Monticello, Woodbrook and Foutz. BEST WINES $1.00 per Gallon. I solicit the former patronage of the store and of the public in general.

Fresh goods at all times and at reasonable prices.

sept-9-1y JOHN I. ORENDORFF.

DR. JOSEPH T. HERING. DR. THOS. J. COONAN.

DRS. HERING & COONAN

have this day formed a co-partnership for the practice of medicine. Office will be at the present office of Dr. Hering, opposite the Union National Bank, Westminster, Md Office hours 7-9 A. M., 12-2 P. M., 6-8 P. M.

JOS. T. HERING,
THOS. J. COONAN.
July 16 1897. jy-17-tf

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

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

In Use For Over 30 Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Select Story.

TOM HUNT.

By David H. Talmadge.

From Philadelphia Press.

The weather smiled cordially upon the Big Woods district, of which Lawtonville was the center, until the first of February; then it frowned and snapped.

Tom Hunt, who was of some distinction in the village as its only chronic invalid, and affected in some degree by insomonia, reported that the wind flopped from the south to northwest shortly after midnight, and that less than two hours later he heard distinctly the chug of the mercury as it struck bottom. Which, there being no conflicting testimony, must be accepted as a statement of fact.

It is known positively by the community in general, by which is meant everyone but Peter Cuppley, who has become impervious to atmospheric influences through the patient application of alcoholic waters to his inside, that at daylight the wind was wailing bitterly and the air was full of dust-colored particles that stung like miniature whips. Furthermore, the town pump was frozen, and there were icicles upon the beard of Benjamin Rood, the village patriarch, when he arose from his bed. His daughter so informed a neighbor when they were walking home from the funeral that morning.

Ah it was cutting, biting cold!

Tom Hunt, who, despite his responsibilities as a chronic invalid, also assumed the office of the town wit, and therein preached a daily sermon upon the saving grace of a sense of humor, said it was the coldest weather since '59, when as a boy he had wonderingly witnessed his good father milk the family cow without a pail. There was really no occasion to use a pail, he said, for the streams of milk congealed instantly, and it was only necessary, when the animal's dairy had been emptied, to gather up the long, slender milk-needles into his arms and carry them into the house.

A very pleasant liar was Tom Hunt, and much was he loved by the towns-people, for he was an unfailing source of comfort in times of trouble and illness. No disease was there in the catalogue of human ailments from which he had not at some time suffered; no misfortune in all the long list of such things with which he had not had a tussle and issued forth triumphant. And it redounds to the everlasting credit of Lawtonville people that they overlooked, as a rule, the inconsistencies of his statements and accepted him as the blessing he wished to be. It was his way, that was all. There are too few—far too few—such liars as Tom Hunt in the world.

On the first of February he arose from his couch and kindled the fires. The house was warm before his mother—many years a widow—appeared to prepare the morning meal. Tom was sitting by the window reading a letter. He put the letter into his pocket when the old lady entered the room and greeted her in his customary good-natured way:

"Mornin', mother. Sleep good?"

"Pretty good, Thomas, thank you. Colder, ain't it?

"A little," replied Tom, with a significrnt look at the frost-coated window. "I reckon if 'twas much colder every thermometer in town'd be bursted. It stands near 30 below zero, and there's a right smart wind blowin'."

"Br-r-r-r!" shivered the old lady, wrapping a shawl about her shoulders. "Tain't a very good day for the funeral, is it?"

Tom's face, which had been beaming with smiles, sobered instantly, and his hand jerked involuntarily toward the pocket where the letter was.

"No it aint, and that's the truth," he said seriously. But then, you know," he added, brightening, "people don't expect no great pleasure from funerals anyhow."

Mrs. Hunt sighed.

After a time when the coffee was ready and she and Tom were facing each other across the small table, she intercepted his hand as he was reaching for the sugar and held it for a moment lovingly. "You're a good boy, Thomas," she said.

"I'm glad you think so, mother. I s'pose I might be worse."

"You're 55 years old to-day, Thomas."

"Bless us so I am!" exclaimed Tom, stroking his bushy red beard with his disengaged hand. "I'd have forgot it entirely if you hadn't mentioned it.

"Thomas?"

"Well, mother?"

"It was on this day 25 years ago that you were—you were—"

"Goin' to get married." Tom concluded the sentence somewhat grimly. "So I was."

"Thomas, why didn't you?"

"Haven't I told you, mother, hundreds of times?"

"Yes: but, dear, I've never believed you."

"Mother"—Tom looked at the old lady with the utmost solemnity—"I've told you the truth. She and I were not suited to each other. My hair was too red and her eyes were too black. 'Twas lucky we found it out in time. I reckon some one'd been unhappy if we hadn't."

"Are you sure, Thomas, that some one hasn't been unhappy anyway?"

"Well, tolerable certain, mother. She—she got married almost right away to another fellow, didn't she? I don't think the disappointment was very close to her vitals, or she wouldn't have done that."

"But you, my boy."

"Me?" Tom laughed. "Have you seen me mopin' or pinin' or dwindlin' away during the past 25 years? I guess not. And it stands to reason, don't it, that I would have moped and pined and dwindled some if I'd took it much to heart? Mother, don't you be frettin' your old gizzard about this thing any more; it ain't worth it. Please to pass the doughnuts."

The meal was finished in silence. Tom had his overcoat on before he spoke again.

"It's quite a ways over there," he said, "and I reckon I had bett.r be startin'."

"Then you're really goin', Thomas?"

"Of course, mother. Why not?"

His mother offered no reply to the question. She only sighed deeply and put up her tremulous old lips to be kissed, clinging to Tom's shoulders until he gently pushed her aside.

"I'll be back to dinner—maybe earlier," he said, cheerily. "Have the house pipin' hot mother, for I'm thinkin' I'll run the temperature down a bit when I come. I'ts cold enongh in the holler, but out on the hill where the wind blows free I'll warrant it's colder than the comfort of strangers."

Then he strode away. His mother stood at the window watching him until he turned the corner into the highway which led straight through the village to the hill, two miles distant, where the dead slept.

"Poor Thomas! Dear child!" Mrs. Hunt uttered the words half aloud as she poured boiling water into the dishpan. "I ain't so blind that I can't see it—not so blind as that—no, no." She shook her head dolefully. "He hasn't been the same child since that day, 25 years ago, when he come home with a ghostly smile on his face and told me 'twas all over between him and Maria Bates. I almost fainted with the shock of it, for I wasn't real strong then, havin'—havin' lost Joshua just a short time before. I thought then 'twas the girl's fault, and I think so yet. She made the poor boy's life a bed of thistles, just because Dick Morglinton had prop'ty and wanted her to marry him. I hope she's been happy, but it'd been only a righteous judgment on her if she'd have come to a realizin' sense long ago of what she's missed by not havin' Thomas. Think of him goin' to that funeral on a day like this! There ain't more'n one man in a thousand would do it."

Tom's mind, also, was busy with thoughts of the past as he plodded toward the great house where the crape was fluttering. He was wondering whether he had acted wisely; whether the reward had been worth the sacrifice. He told himself that it had. At any rate, it was too late now for—

He entered the darkened house and seated himself upon the edge of a chair near the door, almost beneath the heavy curtains. The room was nearly filled with people, all of whom he knew; but in the restraint—that tenseness which comes at times like this—he looked at them, and they returned the look, with unresponsive eyes. It was as though they were strangers.

Suddenly the curtain behind him moved slightly, and he heard his name spoken. He was startled, but controlled himself by a mighty effort. He knew who uttered the words, although they were spoken in the faintest of whispers.

"Tom—come!"

He arose unsteadily to his feet, and passed into the hall. A woman, clad in deepest morning, stood waiting for him.

"Maria!"

The woman extended her hands.

"Tom, my dear friend," she whispered, "it was very good of you to come. I feel so—so alone, and—despite it all I have remembered that it is your birth day. I have a gift—a very poor little gift—for you."

She fumbled tremblingly at the bosom of her dress, and drew forth a locket, fastened by a slender gold chain. She opened it showing him a picture of himself.

It is the portrait you gave, Tom, before—before—"

"I know—I know," whispered Tom, huskily. "It means that—that you are still faithful."

"As always, dear friend."

"And I," said Tom.

He seized her hand and kissed it once, twice, thrice. Then she floated away down the great hallway—and he returned to his seat.

It was not a long service. Dick Morglinton's virtues had not been many, and the rooms were cold. Tom followed in the line that passed, according to custom, about the coffin, and there were tears in his eyes as he looked upon the dissipation-marked face of the dead man—tears of sorrow for what had been and what might have been—perhaps, for what might yet be.

He returned from the cemetery in excellent spirits, albeit the cold had nearly reached his marrow.

"Here I am, mother," he cried, as he opened the door; "pretty stiff, but still wagglin'."

"Were there many out?" inquired his mother. She was putting the dinner on to the table.

"Quite a sprinklin', but mighty few of 'em went to the graveyard. Honest, if my whiskers had been any other color I think they'd have frozen and snapped off up there."

"It must have been terrible hard on Maria."

"Y-e s, I reckon it must." He looked searchingly into the old lady's face. "Mother, you said the other day that you'd be happier if I were married, and had somebody to keep the home goin' if—when—"

"When I am gone." The old lady spoke eagerly. "Yes, Thomas, I did. And it's so. I ain't long for this world, dear boy. I was 82 last June, I hate to think of leavin' you here all alone. But why? What's put the notion into your head so sudden? You ain't—"

"No. I ain't. Only I was thinkin' that you mustn't let your mind dwell on such things, mother. You're younger now than plenty of women who haven't lived half the years. That's all mother."

At the corner store that afternoon he told cold-weather stories and cracked jokes, while he nursed his frozen nose and ears. But that night, after his mother had gone to bed, he sat long before the fire, with a letter—a letter yellow by age—in his hand, reading and re-reading.

"Dearest Tom," it said, I have been thinking of what you said last night of staying by your mother. It does you credit—yes, it is noble in you, but, dear, it hurts. I am not so good as you. My parents are not so fortunate in their child as your mother is in you. Sometimes I feel that I could defy the whole world, if by so doing I could take you to myself—alone. But in my sober moments I can see that such thoughts are foolish. I must do as father wishes, I presume, and sacrifice myself. It is hard—O, so hard—to marry one whom I neither love nor respect. Perhaps, some time—"

The letter ended at this point in a great blot.

"Perhaps—some time," repeated Tom, slowly, wiping his eyes, "perhaps—some time. She felt she had to break away from me, poor girl. She coudn't help it. Her folks were cruel hard. I'm glad I told her the lie about stickin' by mother; it sort of made it easier for her."

He pushed his chair back from the fire and glanced at the door of his mother's room.

"It's been for the best, I s'pose," he murmured. "Mother'd been alone else, or if she hadn't been alone maybe she and Maria wouldn't have hitched. But, perhaps—some time—"

He raised his face and drew a long breath. Then a glad look came into his eyes.

"Seems to me it's gettin' warmer" he said.

"What do you think of this controversy as to whether marriage is a failure?" he asked, for want of something else to say.

"I don't know anything about it," she replied, "but," she added hastily, "I always was fond of experiments."

Tricks and treachery are the practice of fools who have not wit enough to be honest.

Kindness is the secret of courtesy.

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