AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 7, 1901. VOL. 70--NO. 36.

THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM WEEKLY STORE NEWS.

Derr & Lamberd Head to Foot Outfitters

Our goods are as good as your money. We are always ready to trade back again if you are not satisfied with your purchase.

Can there be a better guarantee of prices?

The Best Shoes To Wear.

"The Model" Shoes for Ladies and Children are truly the best. We are now showing some of the new fall styles; also Children's school shoes.

Women's Lace and Button Shoes, with Kid or Patent tips, all sizes, special grade, for **$2.00 Pair.**

Boys' and Girls' shoes, the newest styles and best wearing kinds, all sizes, 9 to 13½, at **$1.25 and $1.50.**

Balance of our high grade Oxford Ties reduced from $2.00 and $2.50 to **$1.50 and 2.00.**

New Fall Walking Skirts.

Some of the new heavy cloth Walking Skirts have arrived, Black, Oxford, Brown, special values, at **$5.00 Each.**

RIGHT ABOUT FACE!

The tide of travel has turned. People are coming home. Vacation is over, we are all ready for work.

Fall is in the very air we breathe. It is in the Store, in the new styles arriving daily.

The Store is daily and hourly taking on its new Autumn cloak.

This will be the last week of the great premium offer; are you coming to the front?

It will be a busy week; school things are wanted for the children, new things are needed for yourself, busy now.

FIRST NEW HATS FOR FALL WEAR.

We are showing in the Millinery department some of the very newest creations in Ready to Wear Fall Hats, for Ladies and Misses. Grey, Oxford and Castor are among the most popular shades, in Felt and Camel's hair—prices run from 75c to $2.

This advertisement is an Editorial in the sense that it is carefully edited news. It is printed at our expense and costs money. It is, therefore, safe for you to assume that it is worth reading.

French Flannels for Fall Wear

Pretty? yes indeed; they are all cotton but they look as pretty as the wool ones, and cost only about one-quarter as much. Nothing nicer or more desirable for waists or wrappers; the colors are Light or Dark, in Figures and Stripes, very special values, at 10c, 12½c yard.

Flannelette Skirt Patterns.

OPENING OF FINE WOOL BLANKETS.

We have just opened our first invoice of fine Blankets in White, Red, Grey and Plaids; these are without question the finest and best blankets made; they are becoming very very popular for Bath and Lounging Robes as well as bed blankets.

If you have a blanket need or not, come see the selection, $6 to $12 pair.

SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK.

25 pairs all pure Wool Ohio Fleece Blankets in White, Red and Grey, usual $8 values, for only **$6.00 pair.**

OPENI NEW FALL F

If you are looking for a new piece home, you are also looking for us. Sideboards, new Desks and Secretaries and of the very best make and style at

Solid Quartered Oak Hand Carve

Lovely Writing Desks, for ladies,

Enamel Beds, very dainty, $6, $8

DERR & LAMBERD, - Westminster

Our Semi-annual Clearing Sale Gives You

SEASONABLE GOODS AT

REDUCED PRICES

RIGHT IN THE HEIGHT OF THE SEASON.

ALL MEN'S CLOTHING WILL GO AT THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

Our $10.00, $11.00 and $12.00 Men's Fancy Suits now $7.50. Our $8.00 and $9.00 Men's Fancy Suits now $5.60. Our $6.00 and $7.00 Men's Fancy Suits now $4.19. Our $5.00 Men's Fancy Suits now $3.98. All Youths' Suits at similar reductions. Boys' $4.50 and $6.50 three piece Knee Pants Suits now $3.48 and $3.98. Boys' $4.50 and $6.00 two piece Suits now $2.98 and $3.98. Those from $2.50 to $3.25 now $1.98. Those from $1.50 to $2.00 now $1.25. All $1.00 Suits now 49 cents.

Ladies' Welt Oxfords, were $2.49 now $1.69. Ladies' $1.25 and $1.19 Dong. and Pat. Leather, one strap Oxfords, now 98 cents. Ladies' Pat. Leather and Vici Kid Oxfords, were $1.50 and $1.25, now $1.19. A splendid lot of Children's Shoes from 50 cents to $1.13 now 69 cents. Men's $2.25 Pat. Leather Oxfords now $1.69. Men's $2.75 Vici Kid Oxfords now $1.94. Men's $2.75, $3.00 and $3.50 Black Clay Worsted Pants will go at half regular price.

Our entire stock is full of BARGAINS that we cannot mention for lack of space.

We solicit your inspection.

ONE PRICE CASH STORE. STOUFFER & ENSOR. New Windsor, Md.
march 31-1901-1y-6

$5,000 WORTH OF SUMMER SUITS,

For Men and Boys, THAT MUST BE SOLD.

SHARRER & GORSUCH,

opposite Catholic Church, Westminster, Md.

Great reduction from our already low prices. See us before you buy if you wish to save money. No matter what others offer we will give you

BETTER CLOTHES For Less Money.

Underwear, Shirts, Neckties, White Vests, Dusters, Summer Coats, and everything in Summer goods at lowest prices.

sep-12-90-1y-9

Call and Get Prices of WILLIAM N. KEEFER,

on Groceries and Feed.

Headquarters for WHITE FISH, MACKEREL, GLASS JARS, JELLY TUMBLERS, JAR TOPS, JAR GUMS, TIN CANS, WAX STRINGS, FLY PAPER, COFFEE, SUGAR,

Syrup, Tea, Spices, Rice, Raisins, Prunes, Peaches, Flour, Pepper, Beans, Hominy, Brooms, Matches, Coal Oil, Corn, Oats, Bran, Shorts, Chops,

Baled Hay and Straw. Fine and Coarse Salt by the Sack, Stock Foods Chicken Powders Louse Killers, Bug Death, Paris Green. Agent for Acme Laundry.

Western Maryland and Chesapeake & Potomac Telephones. Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

aug-11-00-1y-10 WM. N. KEEFER, 88 AND 92 E. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.

"THE WHITE PALACE." John D. Bowers.

A Seasonable Story.

Good Pure Food fattens the children and grown people too. We ask attention to our stock of palatable, nutritious cereal foods. The finest preparations from Wheat, Oats, Corn, Rice, etc. They are enjoyable and wholesome.

Also—our Soda Fountain is opened for the season, with all the old favorites and some new ones added in the line of flavors and invigorants. We give One Soda Ticket with every cash purchase of ONE DOLLAR.

Staple and Fancy Groceries a specialty.

Whitman's Fine Chocolates—none better.

Coffee's unexcelled.

Call and try above for your own satisfaction.

JOHN D. BOWERS, OPPOSITE CATHOLIC RECTORY.
jan-23-01-1y-4 TELEPHONE, C. & P., 11-3. 47 and 49 East Main St., Westminster.

Ho! for Preserving and Jarring Time is Here, and as Usual

JOHN T. DERR.

the leading grocer, is prepared to meet your wants, with a large line of the following articles for keeping your fruit during the winter season; also a few special items for the summer months:

We have a large line of Fruit Jars in Pints, Quarts and Half Gallons, which we are selling very cheap. Also Jelly Glasses, Jar Gums, Jar Tops, 1 qt. Tin Cans, Wax Strings and Sealing Wax, Granulated, Soft A and the Light Brown Sugars, all at very low prices.

FREE! FREE!! FREE!!!

A beautiful hand-painted, gold-plated Miniature Brooch of your own picture, or any member of your family, with every $3.00 worth of cash trade. A check with every purchase of 5 cents or over. Call at our store and see samples of the Brooches.

Tanglefoot Fly Paper, 3 double sheets for 5c. A full stock of choice Mackerel and White Fish, in buckets, kegs and barrels, at very low prices. Also a full line of choice Groceries and Confections always on hand.

JOHN T. DERR, THE POPULAR GROCER, 69 EAST MAIN STREET,
[Western Md. and C. & P. Telephones.] WESTMINSTER, MD.

Goods delivered promptly and free of charge. Agent for the Westminster Steam Laundry.

Watch our Circular advertisement for Saturday, June 29th, 1901.
ap-7-1900-1y-8

J. J. ELLIS. C. D. BONSACK.

ELLIS & BONSACK,

(SUCCESSORS TO J. J. ELLIS & Co.,)

305 S. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.,

General Commission Merchants for the Sale of Grain, Hay, Straw, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Dressed Hogs, Live Stock, Hides, Wool, &c. SHIP US YOUR PRODUCE.

TOP PRICES. Send for Market Report and Tags. QUICK RETURNS.

Cow Peas for Sale at Lowest Market Prices.

may-11-9m

Protect Yourselves from Loss BY WIND-STORMS.

Wind-Storm Insurance Policies Issued very low and losses promptly adjusted. No charges for Policy to persons who have their Fire Insurance in this Agency. Drop a postal card to or call on

JAMES E. SMITH,
General Insurance Agent,
No. 7 Court Street,
Westminster, Md.

ap-28-

EZRA J. YINGLING

Has opened a Green Grocery in the building adjoining Mr. Wm. H. H. Zepp's Saddlery and Harness Store, West Main Street, Westminster, opposite Pennsylvania avenue, where he keeps on sale Vegetables, Fruits, Potatoes, Butter, Eggs, &c. He will also buy Chickens, Eggs, Potatoes, &c. The patronage of the public is respectfully solicited. au-10-4t

JOB Printing of all kinds, such as Sale Bills, Posters Circulars, &c.

MICHAEL E. WALSH. Solicitor.

Administrator of Assignee of Mortgagee's Sale of a

VALUABLE HOUSE AND LOT,

at Carrollton Station, Western Md. Railroad, in the 4th Election District.

By virtue of the power and authority in a mortgage from Joseph Evans and wife to William Long, deceased, dated March 15th, 1865, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber B. F. G. No. 23, folio 140 &c., the undersigned will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 17th, 1901,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the land and premises described in said mortgage, consisting of

3 ACRES AND 35 SQUARE PERCHES

of Land, more or less, improved by a two-story Frame Dwelling House, Stable, and other necessary buildings, Orchard, and Spring of water.

Terms of Sale—One-half of purchase money to be paid on day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court; the balance in six months from the day of sale, the credit payment to be secured by the note of the purchaser, with approved security, with interest, or all cash, at option of the purchaser. A cash deposit of $25 will be required of the purchaser on day of sale.

HENRY W. LONG,
Administrator of Catherine Long, deceased, Assignee of Mortgagee.
Nicholas J. Walsh, auct. au 24-4t

TRUSTEES' SALE OF A VALUABLE

FARM AND LOTS,

In Woolery's District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in equity, the undersigned, trustees, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11th,

A. D. 1901, at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that valuable Farm, of which John W. Barber died seized and possessed, containing

41 ACRES, 3 ROODS AND 9 PERCHES

of Land, more or less, improved by a good two-story frame weatherboarded Dwelling House, good Bank Barn, and all other outbuildings, good fruit, good dairy with a due proportion of wood and Meadow land. A stream of water passes through the property which lies near the county road leading from Bird Hill to Edmondson's mill, and adjoins John L. Shipley's and others lands.

Also a tract containing

24 ACRES AND 3 ROODS of Land,

more or less, in a good state of cultivation, good fencing, water, timber, &c., and adjoins lands of Geo. W. Barber, Laban Ogg, and others, is convenient to water and lies near Bird Hill.

Also a tract containing

17 ACRES AND 3 ROODS of Land,

more or less, lying about ¼ of a mile from Bird Hill improved by a Log DWELLING HOUSE, fruit, &c., has some timber, is in a good state of cultivation and adjoins lands of Wm. P. Baker, and others.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the court, and the balance in one and two years from the day of sale, the purchaser or purchasers to give their note or notes, with approved security, bearing interest from said day of sale; or all cash at option of purchaser, upon ratification of sale.

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,
F. NEAL PARKE,
Trustees.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given to the creditors of John W. Barber, deceased, to file their claims, with the vouchers thereof, with the Clerk of the said court within two months from the day of said sale.

GEO. L. STOCKSDALE,
F. NEAL PARKE,
aug-17-4t Trustees.

List of Election Officers appointed by the Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County, in the place of those heretofore appointed who have since been excused, or found disqualified.

By virtue of Sec. 10 of Art. 23 of the Code of Public General Laws of the State of Maryland, as amended by Chapter 464 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, 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, as Judges and Clerk of Elections, for the several election districts of Carroll County, in place of the parties heretofore appointed who have since been found disqualified or excused, those under the heading "Democrats" being intended to represent the Democratic party, and the one under the heading "Republican" the Republican party:

DEMOCRATS.

District No. 5, 1st Precinct.—George H. Bevard, Eldersburg, Md., Judge of Election, in place of Frank G. Merveron.

District No. 7, 2nd Precinct.—Denton S. Wareheime, Westminster, Md., Judge of election, in place of Lewis D. Waltz.

District No. 10.—Emory L. Warner, Double Pipe Creek, Md., Clerk of Election, in place of Edgar H. Koons.

REPUBLICANS.

District No. 4, 1st Precinct.—Wm. Gist, Lamotte P. O., Judge of Election, in place of Benjamin F. Bond.

District No. 7, 3rd Precinct.—Alfred Stevenson, Westminster, Md., Judge of Election, in place of Theodore Zimmerman.

JOHN M. ROBERTS, President;
HARRY S. MUSSELMAN,
CHARLES E. NICODEMUS,
Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County. aug-24-4t

THE MD. COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE, OF UNION BRIDGE, Md., will hold its opening exercises SEP. 10th, 1901, at 10 A. M., to which all kind friends and patrons are cordially invited.

The M. C. I. begins its session with splendid facilities to accommodate, in first class style, a large number of boarding students, at moderate rates.

The annex erected during vacation furnishes a very large Dining Hall and Gymnasium, above which is an Assembly Hall with seating capacity of about 1,000. The next floor provides new Recitation Rooms; one fine large room will be used as an Art Studio, where classes will be taught according to the most modern and improved methods.

The former Assembly Hall has been converted into a Commercial Department, one room for Type-writing Classes, another fitted up for a Bank; also departments for Book-keeping and Short Hand. It will no longer be necessary for our boys and girls to seek a Business College in the City, as this course will be thoroughly and practically taught by a proficient and capable instructor.

The entire school will be fitted up with most modern sanitary improvements and heated by steam.

You may read about this promising school but since "seeing is believing" come visit us and find out for yourselves.
aug-24-3t

TO THE REGISTERED VOTERS OF CARROLL COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County will meet at its office, in Westminster, Maryland, on

Wednesday, the 18th day of September, 1901, at 9 o'clock, A. M.,

for the purpose of granting removal certificates. If the voter's name has already been erased, the certificate will be given to him or any person applying for it, but if the VOTER'S NAME HAS NOT BEEN ERASED, HE MUST APPLY IN PERSON FOR IT.

JOHN M. ROBERTS, President;
HARRY S. MUSSELMAN,
CHARLES E. NICODEMUS,
Board of Supervisors of Election of Carroll County. aug-24-4t

NO. 3891 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity.

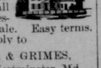
Hattie L. Markel, next friend, etc., vs. Paul David Markel, et al.

Ordered, by the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, this 22nd day of August, A. D. 1901, that the report of sale made of the property mentioned in these proceedings, at private sale, made and reported by Hattie L. Markel, trustee, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of September, A. D. 1901, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 16th day of September, 1901. The report states the amount of sale as trustee to be $3,361.00.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

True copy.—Test:
JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.
au 24-3t

DWELLING HOUSE FOR SALE.



For sale, valuable city property on East Green St., Westminster, well located, with all modern conveniences. Possession given purchaser day of sale. Easy terms. Apply for full particulars apply to

REIFSNIDER & GRIMES,
nov-3-tf Westminster Md.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Counter-Thoughts.

"What is the baby thinking about?
Very wonderful things, no doubt."
What are the old folks thinking about?
Very wonderful things, no doubt.
A thought like this filled the baby's head
(A wonderful baby, and very well read).

He gazed at grandpa, and grandma, too:
And mirrored the pair in his eyes of blue.
As side by side they sat there, rocking—
He with his pipe, and she with her stocking.

And the baby wondered, as well he might,
Why old folks always were happy and bright:
And he said in his heart with a blithe little start
That showed how gladly he 'd act his part:

I'll find some baby, as soon as I can,
To stay with me till I 'm grown an old man,
And, side by side, we 'll sit there, rocking—
I with my pipe, and she with her stocking."

—Mary Mapes Dodge, in September St. Nicholas.

WAITING FOR THE VERDICT.

A Story of Woman's Fortitude.

BY L. G. MOBERLY.

From the London New Illustrated Magazine.

The ormolu clock on the mantelpiece ticked monotonously. The little, regular sound began to run as a tune in her brain; she even found that her fingers mechanically drummed the same air upon her knee. It was some inane tune of the hour—something that every organ played, every street boy whistled—and its rhythm fitted in excellently with the ticking of the clock, and both jangled in her brain with irritating persistence.

Every detail of the room had stamped itself upon her mind during these minutes she had sat there—minutes, was it, or hours, since the great doctor had said to her in a voice that struck her as strangely gentle:

"Will you kindly wait in the waiting room, Mrs. Ainslie, while Dr. Bryant and I talk over matters?"

It might be minutes since she came in here, she thought idly, or, again, it might be hours. In any case, she had sat there so long that every detail of the room would be fixed in her recollection until her dying day. And that day, at any rate, was a very, very long way off. She glanced almost involuntarily at the narrow glass set into the sideboard, and, seeing the reflection of her own face—such a young face—she smiled faintly.

She had attracted many curious and admiring glances from the other men and women who waited in the big, gloomy room. One little, shabbily dressed woman who sat in the corner watched her almost enviously. The shabby woman's observant eyes noted the other's fair loveliness, her exquisite dress, the atmosphere of ease and luxury and comfort that surrounded her—the atmosphere of one who has always been cared for and sheltered, upon whom no rough winds have ever blown—and the shabby woman wondered what had brought this pretty, beautifully dressed little person into the doctor's waiting room. The thought flashed through her mind that it was probably some fancied ailment for which she had come. It was impossible to associate the idea of sickness or pain with that lovely face, those smart garments.

The clock ticked on.

The inane tune that had set itself to the ticking clanged on as well in the brain of the little lady by the table. She looked round the room again. She wondered faintly why the walls were papered with such heavy red paper and why the person who selected the curtains had chosen that particularly dull shade of crimson. It would have been more cheerful for the waiting victims if the room had been less uncompromisingly dreary. The pictures hanging upon the red paper were good in themselves, but something about their big, heavy frames oppressed her. A sudden longing seized her for her own bright, pretty boudoir, which was all light and color.

How much longerr she wondered, did these doctors intend to keep her in this dreary room while they discussed her case?

Her case!

It was so funny to think that they could talk about her case. Why, she had always been the incarnation of health. Everybody had always said she was so strong and well. It was too ridiculous that she should be sitting in a doctor's waiting room, and she herself would naturally never have dreamed of consulting the great surgeon at all if her own doctor's face had not grown so absurdly grave when she had gone to him yesterday about that little lump which annoyed her. Personally she thought he had made rather an unnecessary fuss. In fact, she had told Dr. Bryant as much to his face—had, indeed, asked him why he could not simply cut the thing away then and there and have done with it.

"I don't in the least mind the tiny scar that a little thing like that will leave," she had said to him, and her own laughing words recurred to her now as her eyes wandered once more to the clock.

Twenty minutes!

How could it possibly take those two doctors 20 minutes to discuss her simple case? Why, she had considered it so simple a matter that she had not even told her husband about it nor that she was to come and see Sir James this morning!

Jack was always in such an agony if her little finger ached that she had refrained from mentioning the lump to him at all, and he knew nothing of her visit to Dr. Bryant yesterday much less about the consultation today. Why her dear, loving, fussy old Jack, the dearest husband in the world, would think she was going to die at the very least if he knew that she was sitting in Sir James Cochrane's room waiting for the verdict!

"Waiting for the verdict!"

Something in the words framed by her own mind sent a quick little shiver through her for which she could not account, and a vision rose before her of a prisoner waiting at the bar and wondering—wondering perhaps whether the judge would presently put on the black cap or not. Ah, well, it must be terrible to be in such a position! She was only waiting—waiting for what?

A sudden recollection crossed her mind of the great doctor's quiet, restrained voice that had held in it something which she had at the moment not quite understood. It flashed upon her now all at once that it was pity.

But why pity?

Her heart gave a frightened leap.

She picked up an illustrated paper from the table before her and began hurriedly turning the pages, seeing absolutely nothing. "And his face looked so kind and so—so—sorry." Her thoughts ran on till her heart quickened its beat again. "It's nonsense to be nervous," she told herself. "Sitting here in this silent room full of all these waiting people makes me feel nervous about—about nothing. I shall read a story in The Strand and forget"—

She resolutely took up the magazine and read a page slowly and carefully, then read it over again with equal care, but she found herself spelling each word in turn, and the sense of the phrases did not penetrate into her brain.

Nobody can take the meaning of a story, she thought, when people whisper, and her glance fell upon a stout widow who sat opposite, whispering volubly in the ear of a girl beside her.

The little lady watched the widow's head bob up and down as her words became more and more emphatic. She noticed how dusty the crape was upon her veil, "and that's the worst of crape," she said to herself, "the least thing makes it look shabby. I always tell Jack I won't wear crape when I'm a widow!"

A smile flickered over her face, and the shabby woman in the corner, watching her, thought enviously how happy she must be to smile like that at nothing.

The little lady's eyes turned again to the clock.

Half an hour now!

Half an hour for two clever doctors to discuss one tiny lump which looked like almost nothing! How she and Jack would laugh presently over the slowness of these medical men! But if they kept her much longer she would be late for lunch, and then Jack would be in a hurry and wonder what had become of her.

Oh, why were they not quicker? Time dragged woefully. There was something aggravating about that tiresome clock on the mantelpiece, with its persistent voice, and the pair of candlesticks exactly alike that flanked it, and the two vases that were such a precise match annoyed her. A wild desire seized her to set them all crooked!

Then she was tired of looking at that hideous silver erection on the sideboard. She was certain it must be a testimonial. And what an ugly one to be saddled with for the rest of one's natural life! She remembered with what dismay she and Jack had received some ghastly old family plate from a rich uncle and how thankfully they had relegated it to a little used room, Jack saying laughingly that it would come in as an heirloom for their grandchildren.

A vision of herself as a white haired old lady made her smile again. She always intended to grow old gracefully—when the time for growing old came! But it was a very, very long way off, and she and Jack had only been married six short months. They had years and years of sunny life in front of them before they—

The door opened.

"Mrs. Ainslie," said the trim parlor maid, and the little lady rose and followed her.

And all at once her heart gave that frightful leap again, but she was smiling when she entered the great doctor's room.

Both doctors were standing, and a queer feeling came over her as she saw their faces, that they watched her pitifully as if—as if she were that prisoner at the bar and one of them was just going to put on the black cap.

It was a whimsical idea. Her glance fell almost involuntarily upon Sir James' gray head, and she smiled again.

Dr. Bryant leaned against the chimneypiece.

It struck her that he kept his eyes averted. She pondered vaguely why he did so. Possibly he had made some little mistake in diagnosis and was rather vexed about it.

"Will you sit down, Mrs. Ainslie?" Sir James' voice broke in upon her thoughts.

She sat down in the big armchair where she had sat just now—all those minutes, or was it hours ago?—when she had first come into the room today with Dr. Bryant. Sir James seated himself at the table facing her.

This room was brighter than the other, where she had waited so long. The sun came into it, and little patches of light danced upon the carpet and upon the table that was strewn with letters and upon the great man's kind, quiet face.

Outside the window there was actually a tree. It was April and the leaves were beginning to grow green and waved gently to and fro in the soft spring air.

Looking at the tree in the sunlight the little lady sitting there felt a sensation of spring in her own heart—spring and youth and gladness.

Her eyes left the dancing leaves outside and came back to the faces of the two silent men. She realized that they were both strangely quiet.

"Well," she said in a gay little voice, "what is the verdict? You"— The words died on her lips. She could not have said why, only something in Sir James' face gave her a curious sense of suffocation.

"Mrs. Ainslie," he said gently, so gently that a sudden longing to cry assailed her. "I am afraid we have not very good news to give you." He paused, and the sudden longing to cry left her.

Some instinct inherited from her soldier ancestors made her draw herself up in her chair and look the old man squarely in the face.

It was he, not she, who winced a little as she said quietly:

"Is it a very serious operation, then? Don't mind telling me. I am not afraid."

She was dimly conscious that Dr. Bryant turned quickly away from where he stood and moved toward the window and that the silence following her words seemed weighty with meaning.

"No," Sir James said slowly, "I am sure you are not afraid of—of—an operation. But there is no operation that we can do"

Again she was conscious of a little movement on the part of the silent man by the window, and she watched with a curious sort of fascination how the pattern of the dancing leaves outside was repeated in dancing sunbeams upon the carpet within.

"No operation?" she asked. But"—

Then her eyes went back to Sir James' face.

His own were bent down. He seemed to be examining with the minutest care an ivory paperknife in his hand. She observed that a small stag was carved upon one end of the paperknife. She wondered idly whether he had bought it in Switzerland or where.

"But," she continued after that queer little pause, "then it is not serious at all, I suppose?"

Sir James lifted his head quickly, and their eyes met.

So profound a pity lay in them that she drew back a trifle. Her own eyes never faltered. Only the hand that held her handkerchief clutched it so tightly that it was almost pain.

"I have never had a harder thing to do than this, Mrs. Ainslie," Sir James said. "You must prepare for a great shock, a very great shock. We cannot operate, because an operation would be useless, but the growth is so serious a one that"—

"It will kill me do you mean?" she said. And the color flashed over her face, but she sat perfectly still, her eyes never leaving his.

"Yes," he answered, so gently that she almost smiled at him, "that is what I mean."

"And—how many years will it take? she asked, and she noticed how still her own voice was, how her heart, that had bounded wildly a second before, was now beating quietly. "Or will it perhaps be—a shorter time?"

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