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

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 5, 1903. VOL. 72--NO. 23.

To Ministers and Others.

Owing to the late hour in which decrees and other legal papers are issued by the Court, frequently not until Thursday night, we request all ministers and those having fairs, festivals, suppers and entertainments for the benefit of Sunday schools and public schools to send their notices in not later than Tuesday morning of the week they wish them announced. *By doing so their publication can be guaranteed.* Legal notices must be published within a certain time after they are issued by the Court, and in order to comply with the decrees, &c., of the Court we are compelled to leave out or curtail our local corresponeence or omit markets, religious and other notices.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Ascension Church.—Holy Communion at 10 a. m. Second Celebration and sermon at 7.30 a. m. Evening service at 7.30.
E. B. TAYLOR, Rector.

Methodist Protestant Church.—Sabbath School Sunday at 9.15 a. m. Midweek service on Wednesday evening at 8.00. Junior C. E. service at 2.00 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
L. F. WARNER, Pastor.

Centenary M. E. Church.—Sabbath School Sunday at 9.15 a. m. Junior League 2.30 p. m. Epworth League at 6.45 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30 p. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.45 p. m.
D. G. MILLER, Pastor.

Grace Lutheran Church.–Lecture and prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Junior Catechise at 1.30, Senior at 2.00 p. m., on Saturday. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.30 p. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
P. H. MILLER, D. D., Pastor.

St. Paul's Ref. Church.—Sunday School at 9.15 a. m. Divine services at at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
CALVIN S. SLAGLE, Pastor.

Salem Charge, Lutheran Church.—St. Benjamin's Church.—Sunday School 9 a. m. Preaching 10 a. m.

St. John's.—Sunday School 1 p. m. Preaching at 2 p. m. Catechise after preaching.
R. W. DOTY, Pastor.

Carroll Charge, Reformed Church.—Divine service at Benjamin's 10 a. m. Sunday School at 9 a. m. Divine service at Bachman's at 2 p. m. Sermon at each service by Prof. S. S. Simpson.

Catechize at Bachman's every Friday 2 p. m; at Pleasant Valley every Saturday 1 p. m; at Benjamin's every Saturday 3 p. m.
JAMES B. STONESIFER, Pastor.

Union Bridge Charge—Reformed Church.—Baust Church, Memorial service at 10 a. m. St. Paul's Church 7.30 p. m.
H. J. MACALISTER, Pastor.

A children's day service will be held at Messiah Lutheran Church, near Berrett, on Sunday morning, June 14th, at 10.30 o'clock.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:
April Term, 1903.

Estate of John C. Bankert, deceased.

On application, it is ordered, this 25th day of May, 1903, that the sale of the real estate of John C. Bankert, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Susannah Bankert, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said executrix, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 5th Monday, 29th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 4th Monday, 22nd day of June, next. The report states the amount of sale to be One Hundred and Forty Dollars. ($140.00.)

WILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL, }
JACOB RINEHART, } Judges.
L. CALVIN JORDAN. }

True copy.—Test:
JOSEPH D. BROOKS,
Register of Wills.
my 29-3t

NO. 4033 EQUITY.

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

John W. Arnold, next friend to George Miller, William Miller, Mary C. Miller and Margaret Miller, infants, plaintiff, vs. George Miller, William Miller, Mary C. Miller and Margaret Miller, infants, et al., defendants.

Ordered, this 15th day of May, A. D., 1903, that the sales of the real estate made and reported in the above entitled cause by Charles T. Reifsnider, trustee appointed by the decree passed in this cause to sell the real estate therein decreed to be sold, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 15th day of June next; provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll County, Maryland, once a week, for three successive weeks before the 8th day of June next. The report states the amount of sales to be $1,527.50.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.
my 15 3t

ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the County Commissioners of Carroll County, at their first regular meeting after the expiration of Thirty Days from the date hereof, to open a public road in Carroll county and cause same to be located as follows: Beginning at the southwest end of Bond street, (a public street) in the city of Westminster, Carroll county, Md., and running in a southwesterly direction on the bed of a private road, now laid out and known as "Bond street extended," through the lands of John M. Snowden, Mrs. J. G. Keller, David R. Geiman, Mrs. Jane Coon and Jackson Myerly on the right; and Mrs. Mary Nelson, Chas. E. Fink, Resin F. Cook, Mrs. Jane Coon, John E. Eckenrode and Jackson Myerly on the left, to intersect the public road leading from Westminster to Spring Mills, at a point about 100 yards north of Jackson Myerly's residence.

DAVID R. GEIMAN,
and 13 others.
may 9 4t

BARK WANTED AT Schlosser Tannery.

WE WILL PAY SEVEN DOLLARS ($7.00) PER TON OF 2,000 POUNDS FOR 2000 TONS OF PRIME CHESTNUT OAK BARK, AND FOUR DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS ($4.50) PER TON OF 2,000 POUNDS FOR 500 TONS OF PRIME BLACK OAK BARK, OF THIS YEAR'S PEELING, DELIVERED IN GOOD ORDER AND CONDITION AT THE SCHLOSSER TANNERY, BEFORE THE 1ST DAY OF AUGUST, 1903. THE SCHLOSSER OAK TANNING CO. OF CARROLL COUNTY.
J. S. BAER. SUPERINTENDENT. feb 7 4m

New Tinning, Plumbing, Heating and Repair Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A NEW

TINNING, PLUMBING, HEATING AND REPAIR SHOP,

at Junction of West Main street and Pennsylvania avenue, Westminster, and am prepared to do all work in these lines promptly and efficiently. Give me a call. Satisfaction guaranteed.

United Telephone and Telegraph Co's. Phone, Westminster.
FRANK T. SHAEFFER,
mar 7 03 1y Westminster.

Dr. J. W. Helm New Windsor, Md. Surgeon Dentist.

Crown and Bridge Work, Plate Work. Filling Teeth, and Teeth extracted without pain.
I will be in TANEYTOWN, 1st WEDNESDAY of each month. Engagements can be made with me by mail, and at my office in New Windsor, at all other times except the 3rd Saturday, and Thursday and Friday, immediately preceding that day. Nitrous Oxide Gas administered.
J. W. HELM, D. D. S., Graduate of Maryland University, Balto 1y-20-19

HERING'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

A REMNANT SALE

that surpasses all other sales. An accumulation of this season's WOOL and SILK DRESS GOODS to be closed out regardless of cost. Some of these Remnants have enough to make a full dress and many with waist patterns. None of these have sold less than 50 cents and up to $1.00 a yard.

WE MAKE JUST ONE PRICE ON ALL.

25 Cents a Yard.

$5 and $6 Silk Waists $3.98.

This lot consists of Peau de Soie and Taffeta Silk Waists, in black and colors, finely tucked and some trimmed with Grapes and Insertion, sizes 32 to 38.

Ladies' Dress and Walking Suits.

Black and Blue Cheviots, Fancy Mixed Suitings in Black and White and Gray Melton Cloths. These suits have been selling from $10.00 to $13.00.

For this Sale $5.69.

All other Suits at Greatly Reduced Prices.

All-Over Embroidery 49c.

Fine Cambric and Nainsook All-Over, suitable for Waists or Yokings, in neat and large patterns, not a piece worth less than 75c and up to $1.00.

Half-Price Sale of Children's Caps.

Having closed out a large stock of these goods way under price we are able to make this reduction. These goods were made to retail at 50 cents.

For this Sale 25c Each.

A Sweeping Reduction

On all Trimmed Hats, just at the time when they are mostly needed. A little early to mark down, but in order that we may not carry any over, we offer all goods on display, at

One-Half Price.

25c White Madras 15c.

Fine White Mercerized Madras, in three beautiful patterns.

Lawns 5c.

25 pcs. Lawns, in light and dark patterns, 30 in. wide, regular 8c quality.

CHARLES E. HERING, Westminster, Md.

50 BOYS' SUITS, EXACTLY HALF PRICE.

"HIGH ART."

Copyrighted 1902.

Only 14, 15, 16 and 17 year sizes, in Short Pants. $2.00 Suits $1.00, $3.00 Suits $1.50, $5.00 Suits $2.50.
75 Men's Suits, should have been here April 1st, just came this week, bought to sell at $9.00 and 10.00, but have marked because of lateness in getting them, $7.00 and $8.00, and they are bargains.

SUITS MADE to your Measure.

Many of newest and most desirable patterns. Suits worth $18.00 and $20.00 made for $15.00.
Pure Worsted Trousers, to order, $5.00.

If You Want Swell Suits and FURNISHING GOODS

take time to visit our store before you buy.

Our 50 cent Shirts are perfect beauties.
Monarch and Lion Brand Shirts $1.00.
20 doz. 50-cent quality Four-in-hand Ties 25 cents.
Handsome new effects in Fancy Hose 15 and 25 cents.
Genuine Balbrigan Shirts and Drawers 25 cents.
50 cent quality Shirts and Drawers 40c or 75c Suit.
We sell the $1.00 quality Working Pants for 85 cents.
Working Shirts 25 cents. Sweet Orr's Overalls.
Boys' Blouse Wash Suits 50c to $1.00.

SHARRER & GORSUCH,
Westminster, Md.
oct 11 1y 7

Wash Goods. Wash Goods.

This is the season for Wash Goods and we solicit an inspection of our lines. We are showing a very attractive line of

LAWNS, BATISTE, ORGANDIES, FANCY MADRAS, PERCALES, GINGHAMS, MERCERIZED CHAMBRAYS, PIQUES, INDIA LINENS, PERSIAN LAWNS, LACE LAWNS AND ALL THE PRETTY EFFECTS

FOR WHITE WAISTS AND DRESSES.

Our Embroideries and Laces are low priced and very attractive. Bleached and Unbleached Muslin from 4c yd. up. Calicoes 4c, 5c and 6c.
Our entire line of Domestic Dry Goods and Notions, you will find at least 5 per cent. under the regular price. Ladies' Wrappers, well made in every particular, 98c and $1.25.

SHOES. SHOES.

Our line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Oxfords surpasses any we have yet shown. Our Oxfords from 98c to $2.50 are, each pair, a special bargain. In Men's and Boys' Shoes we are showing a variety of styles and leathers at prices that will please.
Try our $1.25 and $1.50 Solid Leather Shoes for Boys.
Men's and Boys' Madras and Percale Shirts, 2 collars and a pair of cuffs, regular 50c goods, at 39c. Try our guaranteed Ladies' and Misses' Kid Gloves, $1.00 per pair.
Table Oil Cloth and Window Shades at special prices. All the nobby styles in STRAW HATS and spring shades in Felt Hats. A full line of Men's Dress Pants, from $1.25 per pair up.
Remember we carry a complete line of Underwear, Neckwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Overalls, Cottonade Pants, Umbrellas, Trunks, Dress Suit Cases, Satchels, etc., and solicit an inspection of same. Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton 4 cts a spool.

STOUFFER & ENSOR,
ONE PRICE CASH STORE, NEW WINDSOR, Md.
march 31-02 1y 11

DR. A. D. MANSFIELD, Office 99 East Main Street, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Every MONDAY from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

Diseases of the EYE and EAR treated.

No CHARGE made for an Examination of the Eyes for Glasses. au 16 tf

J. S. MYERS, D. D. S. J. E. MYERS, D. D. S.

MYERS BROTHERS, Surgeon Dentists NEW WINDSOR AND WESTMINSTER, MD.

We are prepared to do all kinds of **Dental Work. Crown and Bridge Work, a Specialty.**

Our office at Westminster, formerly occupied by Dr. Selby, will always be open.
The TANEYTOWN OFFICE will be open first Monday and Tuesday of every month, and the New Windsor office will be closed on those days.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
Maryland and C. & P. Telephone.
aug 23 02 tf

FRANK E. HERR. GEORGE W. BABYLON.

HERR & BABYLON, MANUFACTURERS OF Coaches, Carriages, Buggies, PHAETONS, RUNABOUTS, TRAPS JAGGER WAGONS, ETC.

WE PUT ON OUR OWN RUBBER TIRES.

Orders Filled Promptly. All Work Warranted. Special Attention Given to Repairing.

Factory Opposite Montour House.
No. 56 W. MAIN St., WESTMINSTER, Md.
Md. 'Phone. sept-12-1y

WE ARE LEADERS IN OUR DIFFERENT DEPARTMENTS.

A visit to our Store will prove this to your satisfaction. The Stock is bought direct from Factory for Spot Cash and is sold on same terms. We carry a carefully selected stock always, with the best interest of our patrons in the forefront. We name in part:

HARNESS, SADDLES,

BRIDLES, COLLARS, FLYNETS, LAP DUSTERS, WHIPS, TRUNKS, SUIT CASES, GRIPS, TELESCOPES, BASE BALL AND TURF GOODS, HARNESS LEATHER, OILS, HAMES, CHAINS, BRUSHES, COMBS AND HORSE FURNISHINGS

Galore. Soliciting your further commands, We are Respectfully,
J. WALTER SHUNK,
41 East Main St., Westminster, Md.
jan 11 03 1y

WALL PAPER AND PAPER HANGING.

A complete line of up-to-date goods can be found at our store. Estimates on

Paper Hanging and Window Shades

given without extra charge. An inspection of

STOCK AND PRICES

will convince you that we are the leaders in the business.
No extra charge for country work.
Look us up.
Respectfully Yours,
MATTHEWS & MYERS,
No. 80 E. Main Street, Westminster, Md.
sept-14-01-1y

GEORGE O. BRILHART, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Office with Chas. E. Fink, Esq., Court St. Residence New Windsor., oct

STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING.

The annual meeting of the Stockholders of The Citizens' Water and Power Company of Westminster, Md., will be held at the Banking House of Wm. B. Thomas, on THURSDAY, JUNE 4th, 1903, between the hours of 4 and 5 P. M., for the purpose of electing SEVEN DIRECTORS for the ensuing year.

WM. B. THOMAS, President.
may 9 4t J. H. Fuss, Secretary.

THE YOUNG AND OLD.

Young people look to the future:
Old people live in the past;
The joys of youth time are fleeting:
Sunny summer is followed by winter's rude blast.

Young people have hopes and ambition,
The steep ladder of fair fame to climb;
But the hopes of the old are in heaven,
Where their treasures they've laid in past time.

Young people often are thoughtless,
Their words are not chosen with cars;
But the old folks are chary of wording,
Lest they bruise a sore heart laid bare.

Young people strive onward and upward,
If their efforts they properly bend;
If they always make duty their watchword,
And to humanity a helping hand lend.

Old people look onward and upward—
Aye, upward to heaven's pearly gate,
Through which they may enter the heaven,
Where loved ones for them doth await.

Young people are lively and restless;
For them life's wave hath no calm;
But the mantle of peace wraps the old folks,
As they near the sweet garden of balm.

One Sabbath Day.

BY MARY A. GILLETTE.

From the Independent.

My great-grandmother's name was Anstis Dascomb. When she was ten years old she became an orphan. As her parents left no property for the support of their children, the selectmen of the town found homes for them, binding them out to any respectable persons who would assume their support. Anstis was taken by Mrs. Nancy Woodbury.

It was a great change for the little girl. Her new home was very different from the old one, which had been full of music, and laughter and love; of petting and frolics with Papa, and merry dances at evening around the spinet, on which Mamma made lovely music. (Whatever did become of that old spinet, and what would I not give now to possess it?)

"Full of nonsense!" So thought Mrs. Nancy, of that dear home. About Mrs. Nancy there was no nonsense whatever. According to her way of thinking, if Anstis's folks had been of the sober, sensible, saving kind, there would have been something left, to bring up the children. She had no time or strength to waste in taking care of window-plants or canary-birds, and no money to throw away feeding a big dog, who would eat as much as a twelve-year-old boy. Mrs. Nancy didn't even tolerate a cat—why should she? Her small pantry stores were kept so close that mice found no encouragement to visit the premises, and she had no love to waste "on dumb creatures that have no souls";—tho they do seem to have more capacity for loving than some people.

Mrs. Nancy's house was the very last one on the village street, a small, wooden building, unpainted, except the door, on which, in black letters, was the inscription: *Nancy Woodbury, Tailoress.*

In her new home little Anstis was expected to rise early, do all "the chores," and the dishes before school, and also to thread from fifteen to twenty needles. Mrs. Nancy had had this service distinctly in mind when she took the child. Her eyesight was failing, and, even with her double convex lens spectacles, she did not find the eyes of her needles as easy to thread as they used to be.

After school there were more chores, more dishes, more threading of needles, and sometimes much taking out of basting threads. Mrs. Nancy would make a child pay her way if anybody could.

These would have been doleful times for Anstis, if it had not been for the school, and the dear, kind, warm-hearted school-mistress, who had known Anstis's father and mother, and who also knew Mrs. Nancy. She gave the little orphan exactly what she lacked and needed in her changed life; not the commiseration that excites self-pity and discontent, but the clear-eyed, loving sympathy that inspires courage, hope and self-help. With such a friend Anstis could not be unhappy, and tho her look may have been more subdued, and her laughter less merry and uncontrolled, the change was not for the worse, and there was no bitterness rankling in her heart.

Her Sabbaths might have been wofully weary days, for Mrs. Nancy was exceedingly strict in her observance of the holy hours, and having taken a child "to fetch up," she would not fail to teach her, by precept and example, a like rigid and careful strictness. She gave her a generous portion of catechism to commit to memory, allowed neither songs nor laughter, and as they rose at the same hour as on other days, and there was little work to be done, every possible thing having been made ready the day before, the long, slow, quiet hours crept by heavily. But there was one brightness in the day for Anstis, the hope of meeting her little brother David at church, a hope that rarely failed to be realized. His seat was next to hers, and, when the soothing monotone of the preacher's voice had lulled both the children's guardians into semi-insensibility, Anstis would put her hand between the rails that separated them to give David the peppermint she had saved half the week for him, or to pat his little brown hand lovingly. Then he would turn his seat and give her such a smile as made her heart warm all the rest of the day.

Then at the noon intermission there were no end of delightful possibilities. If the weather was fine, she was sometimes allowed to take him by the hand, and walk among the graves in the burying-ground behind the church, where they were quite by themselves, and free to say to each other whatever they liked. To be sure they did not usually say a great deal. But they were together and Anstis kissed her little brother, who put his arms around her neck and hugged her fiercely, and kissed back, which was much to them both.

Even when the weather was cold or stormy there were privileges. They sat together on the long bench by the great stove, and exchanged cookies or apples, and smiles. Anstis had two other brothers, but they lived with people who attended the Methodist church, so she did not see them often. But David saw them sometimes, for their home was near his own, with a large hearted farmer who had taken them both because they were twins, and he would not separate them. Anstis made David tell her exactly how many times he had seen Beniah and Bethuel during the week, how they had looked, and what they had said to him. And all this was an unspeakable comfort to the little girl, and it furnished food for meditation all the long Sabbath evening, giving to her face and manner a sweet, serious gladness that was very edifying to Mrs. Nancy, who counted it the result of her own most wise and excellent management.

One morning when Anstis came into the schoolhouse, she saw upon the teacher's desk a little plant in a pot. It brought quick tears to her eyes, for it was a fuchsia; a rare plant at that time, and her mother had possessed the only one she had ever seen. Her eyes were upon it often during the morning, and as soon as recess came she went to the desk to look more closely. The teacher smiled on her, and said: "I have brought that for you. It was a little slip taken from your mother's plant, and I have tended it till it is well rooted and growing. I think it will begin to blossom before long."

Anstis's gratitude and joy must have fully recompensed her teacher for this act of thoughtful kindness. She carried the little pot home very tenderly, wondering, and trembling a little in her doubt as to what Mrs. Nancy would say.

Mrs. Nancy looked coldly upon the plant, and to Anstis's modest request for permission to set in the south window, her only reply was: "Humph! you're late home! Set it somewhere quick, and come and thread me some more needles."

Timidly Anstis set the plant in the coveted position, and hurried to put away her books and her bonnet. She began her work nervously.

Presently Mrs. Nancy looked up from the great goose with which she was pressing her seams to say:

"You needn't be in a stew. You can't work worth a straw if you're in a fret. I guess the plant can set there, tho I never did think much of house-plants. They'd never do anything for my tending but turn yellow and drop all their leaves. When you go to get in your wood you may hunt up a little bit of board to put under the pot, so it won't make a mark on the sill; and whenever you water it be careful not to spill all round."

So the plant was established in the south window, and it was a companion and a joy to Anstis. It grew and throve, neither turning yellow nor dropping its leaves; for she tended it with loving care.

Mrs. Nancy would allow "no fussing with the thing on the Sabbath." So it had to be watered the last thing on Saturday night and not touched again till Monday morning. But Anstis could sit beside it and study her catechism and hymns and give to it loving little glances now and then, and she was well content.

She told David about it every Sabbath, and when the first little flower bud appeared and swelled and grew red at the tip he was almost as joyful over it as she.

A school picnic was announced for a coming Saturday afternoon. The scholars were to come in the morning half an hour earlier than usual, bring their dinners, get through lessons at half-past eleven, and start immediately for Spring Hill. They would eat their dinners by the spring and then climb the high hill to see the fine view that was to be had from the top, gathering the beautifully colored autumn leaves on their way up.

Mrs. Nancy didn't know about letting Anstis go. The big boys were all going, and she was afraid they would be rude, and she didn't think much of such tramps for little girls, anyhow. She kept Anstis in a fever of uncertainty, till the mistress came down and talked her over, promising special care over the child. So it was settled that Anstis was to go.

When the important morning came her work was assisted and abbreviated so that Anstis actually got off to school at a quarter-past eight, and she was not due at home at sundown. She hurried on her way, glad in the prospect of a long, bright, free day, and happily conscious that her dinner-pail contained, beside an unusually generous supply of bread and butter and doughnuts, a piece of cake and two caraway cookies; dainties generally reserved for the Sabbath lunch at church.

And it was a long, bright free day. When, at sunset, she came home, flushed and tired and happy, she hurried through the many chores that awaited her with all the zest and energy she could command, and was glad to go to bed early. But she forgot to water her fuchsia.

It came to her like a blow the next morning, when she realized, from the religious stillness that reigned in the house, that it was the Sabbath. Would Mrs. Nancy allow her to do it just this once, since she had truly forgotten, and with so fair an excuse?

But no! Mrs. Nancy said children must learn not to forget their work, especially that of getting ready for the Sabbath. It would be a good lesson for her.

Anstis went about with a distressed face. The plant was not suffering now, to be sure; but to let it go all day—till Monday morning! The mistress had told her to water it every day, and that plants in bloom require more water than at other times. And the bud was almost a blossom.

Mrs. Nancy condescended to look at the plant, and even to poke her finger down into the earth around it.

"'Tisn't very dry. It'll go through all right," said she. "You needn't worry so."

But Anstis recollected that Mrs. Nancy had said she never had any luck with plants, and did not feel much comforted.

She walked, at noon, among the graves with David, and relieved her anxious heart by telling him about it; and he shared her anxiety and even grew belligerent over it, declaring if the fuchsia died he never would like Mrs. Nancy any more. To which Anstis's heart agreed, tho she felt it her duty to remonstrate with, "Oh, hush! that won't do!"

As soon as she got home from church she went to look at the fuchsia. The earth looked very dry, but the bud had become a flower. It seemed a dreadfully long time till Monday morning.

I cannot be sure that her fears would not have resulted in the exercise of her own private judgment as to the right or wrong of watering her plant on the Sabbath, but Anstis was not tempted by even a momentary absence of her guardian. Mrs. Nancy sat in her rocking-chair and read her Bible and hymnbook diligently; and when bedtime came Anstis was sent up-stairs without a word of cheer or sympathy.

The child-heart swelled with grief and fear as she went up-stairs, and an element of bitterness entered in, so that when she knelt to say "Our Father," she stopped short at the part about forgiving and springing up from her knees, jumped into bed, where she cried till her pillow was wet with tears.

"I don't love Mrs. Nancy! I don't love her one bit!" she said passionately; and then cried more and more bitterly, and between crying and repeating these words over and over, she worked herself into a very fever of distress and excitement, so that for an hour after Mrs. Nancy was sleeping audibly in the room below, Anstis was sitting up in her bed with scarlet cheek and hands tightly clasped, wrestling with a bitterness of grief and anger that was fast growing into hatred.

She fell asleep at last—a troubled, uneasy sleep—from which she awakened about midnight unrefreshed. Visions of her thirsty little flower, drooping, dying for want of water, rose before her mind, and she grew more and more excited.

"I hate Mrs. Nancy! I do! It's wicked I know, but I just do!" and she covered her head under the bedclothes in terror of her own dreadfulness.

She felt stifled, and would have sat up again in bed but for the fear her sin of hatred had awakened. Tears of utter despair were wetting her pillow when she heard the clock, in the room below, strike one.

"I haven't slept hardly a bit," she said; and then she sat up suddenly.

"Why, it isn't Sunday any more! I might go down softly and water it now! It wouldn't be wicked, and I don't believe Mrs. Nancy would care!"

She slipped out of bed. Her bare feet quickly traversed the broad square of moonlight that her uncurtained window let in to lie upon the floor. The stairway was dark, but she did not care. She had forgotten fear. Softly she made her way down in the darkness, and opened the door into the living room. It was full of moonlight from the three windows.

But on the threshold Anstis stopped, and her heart stood still. She had heard ghost stories, which were far more common then than now, and even believed in by some people. What was that tall figure in white, it was not a ghost? Its very garments, standing directly before her fuchsia, if in the clear moonshine, seemed to glisten with unearthly radiance. Anstis could only stand rooted to the spot with amazement and fear.

The ghost moved! What was it doing? Actually pouring water on her plant!

As she watched, the movements of the figure grew familiar, and the truth began to dawn upon her. Her fright and horror passed away, and when Mrs. Nancy turned, and seeing her, said, not unkindly:

"Oh, you up, too? Well, I heard the the clock strike one, and I thought, seeing you set such store by your posy, I'd get up and water it. It's all right now. Get back to your bed quick, for tomorrow is wash-day, and we'll have to be stirring early."

And then to Anstis's still greater surprise, two hands were laid on her shoulders and Mrs. Nancy stooped and kissed her.

Anstis's small white feet twinkled over the stairs again, and over the moonlit floor, and she was quickly in bed.

"I don't hate Mrs. Nancy! I don't hate her! She's good to me. She didn't want my little plant to die! She got up in the middle of the night to give it a drink, and she kissed me, and I love her! I do!"

And then the tender, grateful little soul cuddled herself down in her bed and went to sleep.

Program of Firemen's Convention.

The Eleventh Annual Convention of the Maryland State Firemen's Association, to be held in Frederick, June 10, 11 and 12 inst., promises to be one of the largest demonstrations of its kind in the history of the Association. The program arranged for the entertainment of the many firemen and their friends, is as follows:

Wednesday, June 10.—7 A. M. to 12.30 P. M., reception and escort of delegates and fire companies in charge of reception committees and escorts; 2.30 P. M., grand parade; 7 P. M., grand concert of bands and drum corps; 8 P. M., meeting of Eleventh Annual Convention of Maryland State Firemen's Association in City Opera House, to which all visiting firemen and citizens are cordially invited.

Thursday, June 11.—8.30 A. M., second session of the Eleventh Annual Convention at Opera House; 9.30 A. M., steam fire engine contest; 2 P. M., first event, hose races; second event, hook and ladder contest; third event, prize drill; presentation of prizes at City Hall building after all contests are over; 9 P. M., grand firemen's ball; grand pyrotechnic display.

Friday, June 12.—Excursion to Braddock Heights and viewing historical places of interest in the city.

The cash prizes, which will aggregate $1,000, are:

Hose Race—Open to the world; $200.

Hose Race—Championship of the Maryland State Firemen's Association—first, $75; second, $25.

Hook and Ladder Contest—Open to all—first, $75; second, $25.

Steam Engine Contest—First, $75; second, $25.

Prize Drill—First, $100; second, $50.

Band Contest—First, $50; second, $30; third, $20.

General deportment and neatest appearance, $25.

Greatest number of men in line, $25.

Teach the Children to Work.

One of the most sensible things said by President Roosevelt on his rounds was in his speech at Kansas City. It was this: "The aim in life should not be how to live the easiest, but how to live the best. Oh, my fellow countrymen, who want to pick out all the easy spots as you journey through life! Oh, that misguided affection of parents who bring up a child without teaching that child what work is. I have no patience with the man who says 'I have worked hard all my life to make money, and now I am going to let my boy have an easy time.' What a miserable career that boy will have. And I pity the mother who works hard that her daughter may sit in idleness. It is cruelty. The training children should receive is that which makes them understand what duty is."

Mr. Henry A. Bishop, acting vice-president of the Western Maryland and West Virginia Central and Pittsburg railroads, says that estimates have been asked for the construction of 700 new freight cars and two passenger locomotives. Traffic men report to Mr. Bishop that the additional rolling stock is needed on the West Virginia Central. Whether the new equipment will be ordered depends upon the future developments. The estimates are to include 300 steel hopper cars, 200 gondolas and 200 boxcars.

"The course of true love runs smooth enough," says the Cynical Bachelor, "until it empties into the sea of matrimony."

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