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, DECEMBER 4, 1903. VOL. 72--NO. 46.

NO. 4092 EQUITY.

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

Elias O. Grimes and William B. Thomas, assignees of mortgagee, vs. John D. Shaeffer and Lydia E. Shaeffer, his wife, mortgagors.

Ordered, this 27th day of November, A. D., 1903, by the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, that the sale of the mortgaged property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Elias O. Grimes and William B. Thomas, assignees of mortgagee, (the original mortgage being filed therein) be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 28th day of December, A. D 1903; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published and printed in Carroll county, in the State of Maryland, once a week for three successive weeks previous to the 21st day of December, A. D. 1903. The report states the amount of sale to be Three Thousand Dolars, ($3,000,00)

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

True Copy, Test:
nov 27-3t JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

NO. 4086 EQUITY.

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

Henry H. Brough, assignee of mortgagee, vs. George H. Nusbaum and Flora R. Nusbaum, his wife, mortgagors.

Ordered, by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, this 19th day of November, in the year 1903, that the sale of the real estate mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Henry H. Brough, assignee of mortgagee, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 21st day of December next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, once in each of three successive weeks before the 14th day of December next. The report states the amount of sale to be Twenty-five Hundred and Sixty-nine Dollars and Eighty-six Cents.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
nov 20 3t JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE

BUILDING LOT and TWO DWELLINGS,

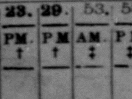
IN WESTMINSTER.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, passed in the case of Mitten vs. Mitten, the undersigned trustee will sell at Public Auction, on the premises, on

MONDAY, 14th DAY OF DECEMBER, 1903,

at 12.30 o'clock, P. M., all that lot of ground on the north side of Carroll street in the City of Westminster, about one-fourth of a mile from the railroad station and about 300 yards from Main street, described in the proceedings in said case, containing

2¼ ACRES AND 3 PERCHES, more or less, improved by a Double Weatherboarded 12-room Frame Dwelling House, with Dry Cellar, Well of excellent Water and Pump at kitchen door; city water in each side of house; Stable, Carriage House, Corn Crib, Wood House, Chicken House with poultry yard, Fruit and Grapes, all in good order and occupied by Mrs. Sarah C. Mitten. The vacant ground fronting on Carroll street is well suited for building and the whole property is desirable as an investment or home.



TERMS.—One-third cash, balance in equal payments, in 6 and 12 months after day of sale, with interest and approved security, or all cash, at purchaser's option. A deposit of $250 in cash will be required of purchaser at sale.

N. RUFUS GILL, Trustee.

nov 20 4t

WESTERN Md. RAILROAD.

CONNECTING WITH

P. & R. R. at Shippensburg and Gettysburg. Norfolk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown. B. & O. Railroad at Hagerstown and Cherry Run; Penna. R. R. at Bruceville, and P. W. & B., N. C. and B. & P. Railroads at Union Station, Baltimore, M

MAIN LINE AND CONNECTIONS.

taking effect Sunday, October 11th, 1903.

TRAINS WEST.

LEAVE	1. A M. *	11. AM. †	15. AM. †	23. PM. †	29. P M †	53. AM. ‡	55. P M ‡
New York / Philadelphia							
Washington							
Baltimore	4.30	8.25	10.12	4.45	6.12	9.55	3.00
Arlington		8.46	10.39		6.36	9.58	3.24
Mt. Hope		8.48	10.42		6.39	10.03	3.27
Pikesville		8.54	10.49		6.4	10.10	3.24
Owings Mills		9.04	11.04	5 28	6.59	10.20	3.56
Glyndon	5.11	9.17	11.14		7.10	10.33	3.09
Emory Grove		9.18	11.15		7.11	10.34	4.1
Finksburg		9.26	11.25		7.19	10.46	4.42
Carrollton		9.38	11.38		7.31	10 59	4 2
Westminster	5.40	9.52	11.53	5.54	7.47	11.15	4.4
Avondale		9.58	12.00		7.53	11.23	4.51
New Windsor	5.53	10.08	12.10	6.09	8.03	11.34	5.03
Linwood		10.13	12.16		8.08	11.40	5.10
Union Bridge	6.00	10.17	12.20	6.18	8.12	11.45	5.15
Middleburg		10.22	P M.	6 23	P M	AM.	PM.
Bruceville	6.07	10.25		6.27			
D. P. Creek		10.29		6.31			
Rocky Ridge		10.36		6.37			
Thurmont	6.25	10.47		6.47			
Edgemont	7.05	11.31		7.31			
Waynesboro	†7.22	11.51		7.52			
Chambersb'g	†7 59	12.28		8.28			
Shippensburg		12.55		8.55			
Hagerstown / Williamsport	7.30	11 57		8.00			
	A M.	P M.		P M.			

TRAINS EAST.

LEAVE	22. P M. *	4. AM. †	8. AM. †	12. P M. †	18. P M. †	52. AM ‡	54. P M. ‡
Williamsport / Hagerstown	4.12		7.05		2.10		
Shippensburg	†2.55		6.00				
Chamb'rsburg	†3 30		6.28		1.45		
Waynesboro	†4.10		7.01		2.18		
Edgemont	4.40		7.35		2.41		
Thurmont	5.17		8.06		3.21		
Rocky Ridge	5.26		8.26		3.31		
D. P. Creek			8.33		3.38		
Bruceville	5.38		8.37		3.44		
Middleburg			8.39		3.47		
Union Bridge	5.45	6.25	8.45	12.55	3.55	6.45	4.00
Linwood		6.30	8.49	12.59	3.59	6. 0	4.04
New Windsor	5.53	6.37	8.54	1.04	4.04	6.57	4.10
Avondale		6.50		1.13	4.14	7.11	4.22
Westminster	6 07	7.00	9.09	1.19	4.20	7.20	4.39
Carrollton		7.15	9.24	1.32	4.34	7.37	4.45
Finksburg		7.25	9.32	1.42	4.44	7.52	4.57
Emory Grove		7.34		1.50	4.52	8.02	5.09
Glyndon	6.36	7.41	9.41	1.51	4.58	8.07	5.10
Owings Mills		7.53		2.02	5.04	8.19	5.23
Pikesville		8.01	9 55	2.11	5.10	8 31	5.35
Mt. Hope		8.11	10.00	2.17	5.15	8.34	5.42
Arlington		8.15		2.19	5. 8	8.42	5.45
Baltimore	7.17	8.37	10.20	2. 0	5.37	9.07	6.11
Washington							
Philadelphia / New York							
	P M.	A M	A M	P M.	P M	A M	P M.

*Daily. †Daily, except Sunday. ‡Sunday.

Additional trains leave Baltimore for Union Bridge and Intermediate Stations at 10.12 a. m. and 2.25, 6.15 and 11.25 p. m., and leave Union Bridge for Baltimore and Intermediate Stations at 4.48, 5.25 and 6.25 a. m., and 12.55 p. m. daily, except Sunday.

SUNDAYS ONLY—Leave Baltimore for Union Bridge and Intermediate Stations 9.35 a. m. and 3.00 p. m. Leave Union Bridge at 6.45 and 8.30 a. m. and 4.00 p. m. for Baltimore and Intermediate Stations.

CONNECTIONS AT CHERRY RUN, W. VA.—B. & O. passenger trains leave Cherry Run for Cumberland and intermediate points, daily, at 8 5 a. m.; Chicago Express daily, at 1.14 p. m.; Chicago Express, daily, at 8.54 p. m.

Passengers for and from Cherry Run, North Williamsport, and intermediate points, from and for stations east of Hagerstown, change at Hagerstown.

EMMITSBURG R. R. Trains East will leave Emmitsburg daily, except Sundays, at 7.50 and 9 55 A. M. and 2.55 and 4.50 P. M., arriving Rocky Ridge at 8.20 and 10.25 A. M. and 3.25 and 5 20 P. M. Trains west will leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8.26 and 10.36 A. M. and 3.31 and 6.37 P. M., arriving at Emmitsburg 8.56 and 11.05 A. M. and 4.01 and 7.07 P. M.

FREDERICK DIVISION PENNSYLVANIA R. R., (Daily ex. Sunday.)—Trains for Frederick leave Bruceville at 8.38 A. M. and 9.36 and 10.40 A. M. and 4.45 and 6.30 P. M. Trains for Taneytown, Littlestown and Columbia leave Bruceville 9.47 A. M., and at 3.45 P. M.

Through Trains for Hanover and Gettysburg and points on Baltimore and Harrisburg Division leave Baltimore daily, except Sunday, at 7.25 A. M. and 3.25 P. M. Through cars for Gettysburg and intermediate points leave Baltimore also daily, except Sunday, at 10.12 A. M.

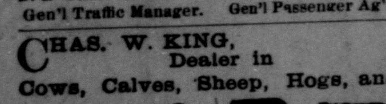
BALTIMORE & CUMBERLAND VALLEY BRANCH.—Trains leave Hagerstown for Shippensburg and intermediate Stations at 11.00 a. m. and 7.00 p. m. Leave Shippensburg for Hagerstown and Intermediate Stations at 6.00 a. m., and and 2.55 p. m. Leave Chambersburg 1. 45 p. m.

FOR CHAMBERSBURG VIA ALTENWALD CUT-OFF.—Leave Hagerstown for Chambersburg and Intermediate Stations at 3.20 p. m. Leave Chambersburg for Hagerstown and Intermediate Stations at 7.47 p. m.

B. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Traffic Manager. F. M. HOWELL, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

CHAS. W. KING, Dealer in

Cows, Calves, Sheep, Hogs, and



Bulls, West Main Street,

Westminster, Md., at the stand formerly occupied by the late John Lynch. All stock of the bove description bought, sold or exchanged.

ju 12 6m*

Hering's Department Store.

A Clean Sweep Sale of Fine Millinery.

Our entire stock of Trimmed Hats, Bonnets, and Baby Caps to be closed out at

HALF PRICE.

IN

The Suit Department.

Two Special Values that excel any offered so early in the season.

Ladies' Tailormade Suits of Zibelines, Cheviots, Tweeds, and Fancy Mixtures, that have been selling from $15 to $20, to be closed out at

$11.98.

Ladies' Short Coats.

25 Ladies' Short Coats, made of fine quality Kersey, in Black and Castor, full Satin lined, that have been selling from $8.50 to $12.50, to be closed out quickly at

$5.00.

Chas. E. Hering, Westminster, Md.

PUBLIC SCHOOLS FOR CARROLL COUNTY.

Statement of Receipts and Disbursements for Public School Purposes for the year Ending July 31st, 1903.

Receipts.

Balance on hand July 31, 1902		$ 5,151 84
State School Tax		15,638 95
State Free School Fund		1,986 71
State Donations—Manchester Academic Fund		200 00
County School Tax, 20 cents on the $100		32,020 00
Amount of Levy—$33,000 00		
State Appropriation to Colored Schools		2,108 29
Manual Training		1,500 00
Liquor Licenses		4,702 26
State Free Book Fund— White Schools	$4,416 67	
Colored Schools	285 81	4,702 48
Donations for School Libraries		23 70
Sale of Books and Old Stove		11 75
For Sale of Abandoned Lot		10 00
For Rent of Room at D. P. Creek		4 50
For Permits from adjoining Counties		665 50
		$68,725 98

Disbursements.

Rent	365 25
Fuel	3,795 01
Repairs	1,489 83
Apparatus and Furniture	845 59
Teachers' Salaries	44,887 03
New Buildings	2,542 33
Sanitary Costs and Incidentals, including Janitor Fees	732 05
Annual Examination Expenses	12 50
Kindergarten and Manual Training Supplies	1,407 16
Office Expenses, including Postage and Account Books	198 56
Salary of Secretary, Treasurer and Examiner	1,300 00
Salary of Assistant	616 00
Per Diem of School Commissioners	600 00
Tuition Fees paid to adjoining Counties	185 00
For Commencement Exercises	15 00
For Printing and Publications	132 75
For Advertising	32 55
For Freight and Expressage on School Supplies	146 63
For Hauling, Transportation and Distribution of Books	103 76
Expenses of State and County Associations	159 75
Expenses of Institute	101 48
School Libraries	83 81
Stationery for Pupils and Books Furnished	4,960 74
Teachers' Registers	48 00
Weekly and Term Reports	48 00
Chalk	11 95
Blackboard Erasers	9 00
Balance Cash on Hand July 31, 1903	3,896 25
	$68,725 98

nov 20 3t S. SIMPSON, Treasurer.

SHOES, HATS AND GENTS' FURNISHINGS.

Our stock is now complete, with all the new fall novelties and staple styles in

Shoes, Hats, Gents' Furnishings,

&c., to which we have given special and careful attention. We have the agency for the

Walk-Over Shoe

for men, price $3.50 and $4.00, and the

Dorothy Dodd Shoe

for women, $3.00 [illegible]. They have no equals. Splendid line of Ladies' Dongola Shoes, from $1.00 to $2.00. We can give you almost everything that is made in men's, women's and children's coarse Shoes for winter wear.

HATS. Our elegant stock of Men's Derby Hats, Alpine and [illegible] shapes, is not surpassed. We are glad to show these Hats, for we know they are right. All grades Derby Hats from $1.00 to $2.50. Alpine and Crush Hats from 50c to $2.00. Fine line Men's and Boys' Caps, 25c and 50c. Remember we carry everything that is new and up-to-date in Neckwear, Collars, Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Suspenders, Overalls, Pants, Trunks, Suit Cases, Telescopes, &c. Come in and examine our stock even if you don't want to buy.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster.

jan-7-02-1y

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

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

J. Milton Reifsnider, Attorney-at-Law and Solicitor in Chancery.

OFFICE—Albaugh Block, Court St., Westminster, Md. oc-21-1y

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

OPENING

of Fall and Winter Goods, on OCTOBER 10TH, 1903, AT OAK HALL, NEW WINDSOR, Md.

We invite you to call and see our Fall Stock. Dress Goods in great variety, 25 cents to $1.25 per yard. Velvets, Silks, Braids and Laces to trim. Flannels, Fleeced Cordets, Mercerized Waistings, Outings, Flannelettes of all the latest. Beautiful Waists from 50c to $2.00, regular $3.00 grade.

LADIES' and CHILDREN'S COATS, SKIRTS.

You will regret it by not getting a pair of our Ladies' Shoes at $1.50 to $1.60. Our Stock of CLOTHING IS COMPLETE.

Gent's, Youths' and Children's; also agents for first-class Tailoring Establishment: 300 different Samples to select from, fit guaranteed, prices from $13.00 to $30.00. Also agents for the Brethren's Suits. Our

SHOE AND BOOT STOCK IS COMPLETE.

Nobby Hats and Caps to your liking.

Our gent's 50c fleeced Underwear we will sell at 45 cents during the fall.

BLANKETS, COMFORTS, CARPETS and Oil Cloths cheap. Come and see us. Our aim is to sell good, clean, desirable goods at very moderate prices. Thanks for past trade. We hope to see you. Respectfully yours,

ja 18 02 1y 7 GEO. C. ANDERS.

BARGAINS! Bargains!!

Some special Bargains will be offered in Suits of the latest styles. Desirable patterns and at prices to suit everyone. At least one-third off the regular price. I have about

FIFTY SUITS THAT MUST BE SOLD at the above named offer.

Also a fine line of samples to select from, of the most

BEAUTIFUL STYLES, LATEST PATTERNS,

and will be made up in the latest style; fit guaranteed or no sale, and at reasonable prices. Repairing a specialty. Call at the Bowers' Block, corner room. Respectfully,

JOHN T. ANDERS, Westminster, Md.

jy 11 tf

DR. A. D. MANSFIELD, Oculist, 99½ East Main Street, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Hours 12 M. to 4 P. M. every MONDAY.

Diseases of the EYE and EAR treated.

No CHARGE made for an Examination of the Eyes for Glasses.

Special attention to School Children's Eyes.

au 16 tf

IN THE SWEET BY AND BY.

The millennium's a-comin'
  In the sweet by an' by,
We will hear the harps a-thrummin'
  In the sweet by an' by.
Not a cloud will threaten o'er us,
Not a trouble rise before us,
Not a discord mar our chorus
  In the sweet by an' by.

There will be no politicians
  In the sweet by an' by,
No strong-minded dames with missions
  In the sweet by an' by.
Girls will cease to fish for titles,
Doctors cease to chop our vitals,
And there'll be no song recitals
  In the sweet by an' by.

Corporations will be busted
  In the sweet by an' by,
Labor troubles be adjusted
  In the sweet by an' by.
We'll have honest legislators
And the present virtue haters
Will be mighty small pertaters
  In the sweet by an' by.

There will be no old maids teary
  In the sweet by an' by,
Every man will have his dearie
  In the sweet by an' by,
And the babies, beyond mention,
Will relieve the painful tension
Of our Teddy's apprehension
  In the sweet by an' by.

Life will bring us pleasure plenty
  In the sweet by an' by,
Be a dolce far niente,
  In the sweet by an' by.
Every care that gives us thunder,
Rips our peace of mind assunder,
Will be seated 'way back yonder,
  In the sweet by an' by.

REUBEN.

—:o:—

It was a legacy from the father who had died before Reuben was ten years old and left him to the care of Uncle Josiah, the brother of Reuben's long dead mother. The strongest memory Reuben retained of his father was a mind picture of a white-haired man sitting up in bed, with the beloved violin in his hand, filling the poor attic room with sweet sounds. He was partially paralyzed even then, and later, when his fingers became helpless, his heart broke and he died. Then Uncle Josiah came from the country to the great city, and took the lad home. At the bottom of the hair trunk containing all Reuben's possessions, were safely stored the violin and case, with a score of music the dead musician had left the boy.

On the farm in Jersey Reuben found a rough, kindly welcome. Aunt Polly cried a little over the orphan; Sue and Jennie, kindly maidens, kissed and caressed him, and Daisy, whose blue eyes were like twin violets, stole shyly up to the dark-haired lad and slipped a slice of cake into his hand. It was a busy hive, the old farmhouse, where no drones found a place.

Uncle Josiah disapproved altogether of the violin. Never had he heard of a fiddler plowing a field or raising stock. Never had he seen any practical good come from scraping catgut, and in more than one instance destruction was threatened to Reuben's one pleasure. He grew afraid to raise the sweet sounds he loved, inside the farmhouse, and would steal away to practice the lesson his father had taught him, by the brookside, in the whispering woods or the shady lanes.

Nobody loved his violin but Daisy. Daisy would softly touch the strings, and listen with parted lips and shifting color when Reuben woke the spirits of music with his bow. Sue and Jennie did not object to a good, lively dance tune; but only Daisy would follow Reuben into the woods where dreams floated into the sweet melodies, and the bow and strings talked in music's own language. Daisy alone knew of the lonely walks with the dear companion; and Daisy's lips would quiver and her blue eyes fill when the boy whispered in her ear of his heart hunger.

Years passed by and the boy became a man.

"Scarcely worth his salt," Uncle Josiah pronounced him, and yet loved him well, for his gentle obedience, his willingness to perform any task, however distasteful.

"A dreamy gawk, in everybody's way," Sue and Jenny said, but saved the choicest bit of dainty country fare for Reuben.

"A poor weakly body," Aunt Polly said, and her touch was soft on Reuben's hair, while she sighed gently, convinced that the pale thin cheeks would never grow round or rosy, but "likely rest under the daisies," she thought pityingly.

Only Daisy really understood the sensitive nature, the tender heart, the starving, longing intellect. Only Daisy grieved when the long delicate hands blistered and bled over rough work and would never harden. Only Daisy, as maidenhood came, shrined Reuben in her heart of hearts and knew no other could ever take his place.

Only Daisy filled Reuben's heart! Of all the rough life around him, there was only one gentle influence to keep his heart from breaking. The fair, blue-eyed girl, with hair like floss silk, alone understood him when he talked of the books he borrowed from the minister and eagerly perused. Daisy alone kept him from utter loneliness.

So these young hearts, in eleven long years, learned the story of mutual truth, mutual dependence, sympathy, tenderness which we call love.

On the day when Reuben was twenty-one he told Uncle Josiah he loved Daisy and Uncle Josiah sadly shook his head.

"You'll never be able to keep a wife, Reuben," he said. "Never! I love Daisy too well to trust her to you. Why, look at it lad; you've never earned a full day's wages since you came to the farm. If you'd give up your foolish fiddling, now, you might make something of yourself; but as long as your heart is in that sawing and scraping you'll be good for nothing else. It's my advice to you to smash the fiddle over the first rock, and then I'll talk to you about Daisy."

Break his violin! Destroy his dearest friend, his comforter! But for Daisy? What would he not do for Daisy?

Perhaps Uncle Josiah was right. Perhaps, if he had no outlet for the dreams that filled his soul they would conquer the mazy-routine of farm drudgery that was such a heart-breaking problem to him. Perhaps, when all the phantoms that broke into reality upon his violin were driven away, [redacted] whom Uncle Josiah would give Daisy.

Musing thus, very sorrowfully, Reuben took the violin from its case and went to the woods, to an opening the country folks called the fairy ring. Here he sat upon a huge stone and played his farewell—a dirge of hope.

Great tears fell over his pale cheeks as the weird, melancholy strain echoed through the space around him. Then he wrapped the violin once, twice, in his arms, kissed it tenderly, and lifted it high in the air to smash it on the rock. But his heart failed him. His arm dropped nerveless at his side, and he stood motionless, looking at his father's legacy.

Suddenly there stepped into the opening an elderly man, gray-haired and dark-eyed and dressed in the city-cut attire.

"So you would smash your violin?" he said. "You had better sell it, or, better still, play on it. Was it you I heard playing as I came through the wood?"

"Yes. I was bidding my violin farewell."

"H'm! Play again for me."

Gladly Reuben lifted his violin and drew the bow across it.

"I will play you the 'Carnival of the Birds,'" he said.

And there rose upon the air such a twittering chorus, here a saucy trill, there a busy chirp, then a roulade, till the very air seemed alive with songsters, while under all a sweet melody throbbed and melted into softest strains.

"This is the 'Brook's Hymn,'" Reuben said; and the rippling stream was mocked and echoed in faint, fantastic music.

"Who wrote these?" the stranger asked.

"They were never written. They came from the heart," was the quiet reply. "I will play you some written music."

Again the violin obeyed the bow, as the works Reuben had studied from his father's music rose upon the Summer air.

"And you were about to break your violin?" the stranger said.

"Yes; for I never can be a farmer while my brain is full of music," was the sad reply.

"Ah! You want to be a farmer, then? Would you not rather be a musician?"

Reuben's eyes glistened. Long he and the stranger talked, and the su[redacted] was setting when he turned his fa[redacted] homeward.

"Uncle Josiah," he said, when [redacted] the chores were done and the farm[redacted] rested on the moonlit porch, "if in [redacted] year I can bring you proof that I ca[redacted] support Daisy, will you give her [redacted] me?"

"I will," was the hearty repl[redacted] "Have you broken your fiddle Re[redacted] ben?"

"No, and I am going to leave yo[redacted] tomorrow. I have been offered wo[redacted] in the city."

"Work in the city? Well, lad, [redacted] may be you are too peaked for farm work and you will find it easier there. But remember, if you fail, there's always a home for you here, Rueben."

Reuben grasped the hand stretched out to him in his long, slender fingers and his sobbing "God bless you, sir; you are very good to me," came from his very heart.

Not even to Daisy did he tell his new hopes, but bade her be faithful and whether he succeeded or failed he would return at the end of the year.

When he took his place in the stage coach for the railway station, his new friend, met in the fairy ring, was by his side.

Little Daisy kept her heart true. Every market day when the farmer came from town with his great wagon empty, he took from his pocket a letter from Reuben and Daisy and every one was hopeful. His work was pleasant and was paying him well. Some of the letters were dated New York, some Boston, some Philadelphia; and when Winter came Reuben wrote from all the great cities, even New Orleans, and Daisy's heart throbbed high with loving delight to feel sure his love was true amid the gay scenes he described, the new friends he met.

Winter sped away, Spring blossoms bloomed and fell and the end of the year was drawing near. A letter came to Uncle Josiah:

"Will you bring Daisy to New York," Reuben wrote, "and judge for yourself of my prospects?"

And Uncle Josiah, after long consultation with Aunt Polly, concluded to go. Daisy had a new dress of soft white muslin made, and bought a dainty straw hat in the village. Then Uncle Josiah wrote to Reuben by what train to expect him and the journey commenced.

Reuben was not at the depot but in his place was a courteous gentleman who explained to Uncle Josiah that his nephew was detained by business, and took the travelers to a hotel where they had supper. Then telling them he would take them to Reuben, he put them into a carriage and drove rapidly to a white building, whose wide hall was brilliantly illuminated. Here well-dressed men and ladies in full evening toilets were entering in crowds. Reuben's friend led Uncle Josiah and Daisy to a seat in the brilliant hall near the platform, and told them Reuben would come soon.

In Daisy's hand he put a program and she wonderingly read of the musical treat in store for her, only vaguely comprehending it all. On every side the buzz of conversation bore the name of the great L——, the famous violinist, whose Cremona seemed gifted with speech under the touch of his inspired fingers.

It was like a dream. A white-robed lady came upon the platform and sang, a gentleman played a solo upon the piano. Then there was a great noise of people clapping their hands and stamping their feet fairly bewildering poor country-bred Daisy.

A great hush, and softly, familiar as a mother's voice, there fell upon Daisy's ear the notes of a violin, bearing out upon the air the melody of Reuben's "Carnival of the Birds."

She looked up then and met the soft dark eyes of her lover watching her face as he drew his bow across the string. Not a sound but the music of the wondrous violin broke the stillness of the vast room, where one man's genius kept the crowd spellbound.

It was over, and the great violinist bowed and was gone. Again the deafening, tumultuous applause, and Reuben was back again, playing an air unfamiliar to Daisy, but seeming to answer all the deep joy of his soul.

Twice Reuben played, recalled each time, and then the concert was over, and their escort led Uncle Josiah back to the carriage, Daisy clinging fast to his arm. At the door of their private parlor the new friend bade them good night, and opening the door they stood face to face with Reuben. Not the pale, sad boy of a year ago, but a man, self-reliant, glad and noble, one who had found his life-work and was doing it well.

Uncle Josiah found the strap of his glove almost unmanageable while Reuben clasped Daisy in his arms, and low, tender words fell from the lips of both.

But when Reuben, clasping Daisy still, held out his hand, the farmer grasped it hard.

"No doubt I was an old fool, Reuben," he said; "but I'm not too old to learn."

And Reuben, over the dainty supper that was presently served, told them how his violin had won him fame and gold—more than Uncle Josiah had imagined a man could earn in ten years.

"I have an offer to go abroad, uncle," Reuben said, "and if I accept it I must sail next month. May I take Daisy?"

"Yes, lad. You've kept your promise—I'll keep mine."

"You are my guests this week, and then I am free till we sail, so we may go home for the wedding," Reuben said.

And Uncle Josiah, with inward misgivings about the boy, yielded to Daisy's pleading face and consented to the argument.

A week of sightseeing, shopping, intense happiness, with three of the concerts, where Daisy's heart was divided between love and pride, and then away to the farm.

There was a quiet wedding, and Aunt Polly wept over the long separation to come, but the little bride had no misgivings when she turned her face from her old home to cross the wide ocean with her husband. And Reuben in his greatest triumphs, when crowned heads were bent to listen to the voice of his genius, would ever turn his eyes to where in some quiet corner he knew Daisy, too, listened to his violin.

"Charley, dear," said young Mrs Torkins, "didn't I overhear you tell that man that you were going to plunge again?"

"Yes."

"Well, I'm glad to hear it. I'd so much rather you'd go swimming than go to the races."

He—"I had no idea that this was the most expensive restaurant in town?" She—"What makes you think it is?" He—"Didn't you choose it?"

The Stolen Ring.

BY FLORA STEWART EMORY.

Their love was so sweet and trusting; perhaps because they were so very young. He called on her quite regularly and even took her to church. He sometimes carried a cane and always wore kid gloves. She wore mittens.

The grown-up folks smiled to themselves. They, the children lovers, were so very young.

The long summer evenings found them in the hammock down under the big apple tree. Uncle Dick found them there, too, but he stole back to the house very quietly. He had intended to have a hearty laugh at their expense, but he did not after all. He forgot to tell her papa and mamma; instead he looked long and searchingly into the other sister's eyes. She, too was in love— Yes the love was the same in wee Beatrice's eyes, only sweeter and more trusting.

* * * * * * *

The time for parting had come. The boy lover was going back to military school and Beatrice was crying softly. "You will forget me," she sobbed.

Hugh drew himself up proudly; he was four foot eight when he did that. "No, I will not forget you darling," he said placing a shining ring on her chubby finger. "Wear this until I am a man and then we will marry." She clutched wildly at his blue coat but he tore himself away. She looked down on the beautiful, glittering stone and found, too, a bright brass button in her hand. She kissed them both then went into the house. Every one was sitting on the porch as she hastened to her little bedroom.

A week later her father told them all that Hugh had stolen a ring from Morch's store. "A clerk saw him take it and reported it at once to Mr. Morch," he said, not noticing the frightened look that sprang into Beatrice's eyes. She was glad she had hid the ring, but how was she to save her lover from prison?

After lunch she hurried down to the big jewelry store, first concealing the ring in her pocket. She went straight to Mr. Morch. "Oh, sir, indeed he did not mean to steal," she said, "he only wanted us to be engaged, you know. I have brought it back, so please don't put him in prison."

Mr. Morch looked wonderingly at the brass ring Beatrice held out to him. Her choking speech and the piece of glass puzzled him. Then suddenly he understood.

"My dear little girl, I suppose you mean Hugh Hill," he said, wiping a suspicious moisture from his eyes, "but he did not take a ring from me; the clerk who reported him is the guilty one. I have explained and apologized to Hugh's father."

Out from the pretty case of genuine stones Mr. Morch selected a tiny diamond. "Wear this, little one," he said, "until Hugh comes home to stay, and if he does not appreciate the wealth of love you have saved for him then he will be less of a man than he was when a boy."

* * * * * * *

Ten years later Hugh placed a broad band of plain gold over the tiny diamond ring. Around the bride's neck hangs, close to her heart, a tencent brass circle, its crude setting lost, but not its beautiful meaning.

The Force of Appearance.

Appearances make cowards of us all. A lady shopping in the stores, inadvertantly picked up another lady's umbrella from the counter, had the mistake pointed out to her rather frigidly, and of course returned the umbrella with apologies. She then remembered that she had no umbrella with her at all; and as it, of course, had begun to rain again by that time, she went and bought one for herself, as well as one for a birthday present to some one else. With the two umbrellas in her hand she hailed an omnibus in Nictoria street, and, as luck would have it, sat down opposite to the very lady whose umbrella she had inadvertantly picked up. The coincidence was too much for the other lady. "I congratulate you on your very successful morning," she said sarcastically as she swept out of the omnibus. Innocense should have asserted itself, but it did'nt. For the rightful owner of the two umbrellas found herself speechless and ashamed.

Cranberry Frappe—Boil a quart of cranberries in a pint of water for half a dozen minutes, strain through thin cloth, return to saucepan, add a pound of sugar and boil until the sugar is dissolved, stirring constantly meanwhile. Whe[illegible] strain[illegible] equal[illegible] ing a[illegible] like[illegible]

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