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

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, NOVEMBER 9, 1906. VOL. 75--NO. 45.

TO THE PUBLIC.

In view of the many inquiries that have been most naturally made during the past week, it becomes our duty to make a frank statement to the public.

Because of the fact that a number of persons are interested in the AMERICAN SENTINEL and job printing office; for the protection of all these interests the undersigned were by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, sitting as a Court of Equity, appointed Receivers, and will continue the publication of the AMERICAN SENTINEL and all the work of the office, under the same business and editorial management that existed before the death of Mrs. E. J. Rippard.

So far as the interests of the public are concerned there is no change whatever in the conduct of the office, and we solicit the continued patronage of subscribers and advertisers, assuring them that they will receive as in the past, faithful and efficient service.

E. O. GRIMES, Jr.,
W. L. SEABROOK,
Receivers.

AT PRIVATE SALE.

A Desirable and Valuable Farm in New Windsor District, Carroll County, Md.

The undersigned will sell her farm, owned by the late Bradford H. Greenwood, and containing

130 ACRES OF LAND, more or less,

at Private Sale. 8 acres of the farm is in good Timber. This farm is situate near Jos. T Stem's Store, Dennings, at the intersection of the Westminster and the Old Liberty roads, adjoining the lands of Thomas S. Jones, William Eckert, Jos. T. Stem, and others. The farm is eligibly located, is in a high state of cultivation, and is convenient to stores, schools and churches. The improvements consist of a substantial and commodious Brick Dwelling House, (suitable for two families), with water at the door, a large Bank Barn, and Wind Wheel with power sufficient to run Grist Mill and also pump water; Wagon Shed, Corn Crib, and all necessary outbuildings, all in good repair.

Altogether it is one of the most desirable farms in that section and is worthy the consideration of the careful buyer.

For further information, terms and conditions, apply to

MRS. LILLIE GREENWOOD,

on the place, or to The Geo. W. Albaugh Real Estate and Brokerage Company, Westminster, Md.

P. S.—If the above farm is not sold by December 1st, 1906, the same will be for rent on shares. oct 26 3t

MORTGAGEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE!

In Freedom District, 1¼ miles S. E. of Salem School, in Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Joseph K. Haines and Mary J. Haines to Lloyd B. Shipley, bearing date October 15th, 1902, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber J. H. B. No. 47, folio 165, &c., the undersigned mortgagee will offer at Public Sale, on the premises first below described, now occupied by Mary J. Haines, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24th, 1906,

at 1 o'clock. P. M., all that Real Estate conveyed by said mortgage, containing two parcels of Land; one parcel containing

11 ACRES AND 31 PERCHES,

improved with a Two-story Frame Weatherboarded Dwelling House, Stable and other outbuildings, situate on the road leading from Salem School house to the Washington road, about 1 mile west of the Washington road and adjoining the lands of John Knauf, Grove O. Easton and Howard Barnes; and another parcel containing

2 ACRES, 1 ROOD AND 10 PERCHES

of unimproved land, more or less, situate 1 mile west of Salem Schoolhouse, on the Liberty road, and adjoining the lands of Noah Barnes, Geo. Barnes and Wm. Y. Frizzell.

TERMS OF SALE.—CASH, upon ratification by the court.

LLOYD B. SHIPLEY,
Mortgagee.

Ivan L. Hoff, Attorney.

And at the same time and place will be sold by Lloyd B. Shipley, administrator of Joseph E. Haines, deceased, under and by virtue of an order from the Orphans' Court, the following Personal Property, to-wit:

1 Bay Colt, 2½ years old; 1 Young Cow, 1 Hog, 1 new 1-horse Wagon, 1 Top Buggy, 1 No-top Buggy, lot of Harness, lot of Corn and Fodder, 40 bushels of Potatoes, 2 barrels of Cider, 1 Stable Frame.

TERMS OF SALE.—Six months credit will be given on all sums over $5.00, with interest from day of sale, and all sums under $5.00 cash.

LLOYD B. SHIPLEY,
nov 2 4t Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of Administration on the estate of

JOSEPH E. HAINES,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of May, 1907, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1906.

LLOYD B. SHIPLEY,
nov 2 4t Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of administration on the estate of

JAMES W. GATES,

late of Carroll County, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of May, 1907, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1906.

ANNIE M. GATES,
nov 2 4t Administratrix.

NO. 4285 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

Elias G Shipley et al., p'aintiffs, vs. Lloyd B Shipley et al., defendants.

Ordered, this 22nd day of October, 1906, that the sales of the properties mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Elias G. Shipley, George A. Shipley and Lloyd B Shipley, trustees, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 26th day of November 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 19th day of November next. The report states the amount of sales to be $12,657.34.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
True Copy.—Test:
oct 26 3t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:
October Term, 1906.

Estate of Grove A. Shipley, deceased.

On application, it is ordered, this 22nd day of October, 1906, that the sale of Leasehold Estate of Grove A. Shipley, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Elias G. Shipley and George A. Shipley, administrators of said deceased, and this day reported to this court by the said administrators be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 4th Monday, 26th day of November, next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 3d Monday, 19th day of November, next. The report states the amount of sale to be $1,-103.00.

A. KURTZ MYERS,
JOHN E. ECKENRODE,
GEORGE R. RUPP,
Judges.
True Copy.—Test:
oct 26 3t J. J. Stewart, Register of Wills.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

We hereby forewarn all persons not to trespass upon our lands by hunting with dog and gun, trapping, or in any manner, as we will enforce the law against all offenders.

Thomas Turtle, C. D. Barnitz,
Edgar F. Keefer, Arthur Turtle.
U. L. Reaver. oct 26 3t

SALE BILLS printed on short notice and at reasonable rates.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE PROPERTY.

The undersigned will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, in and adjoining this city, on

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 17th, 1906,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., sharp, all the following Real Estate, to-wit:

No. 1.

FIVE ACRE TRACT OF LAND,

more or less, located on the Littlestown turnpike, near the corporate limits, on the east side of said pike, just beyond the property belonging to James M. Stoner. This lot lies well and has a valuable Sand Bank on it and is suitable for building lots along the pike, and in a high state of cultivation.

No. 2.

HOUSE AND LOT

located on Pennsylvania avenue, No. 140, improved by a seven-room Frame House; also Stable for 6 or 8 head of horses, water convenient; size of lot 36 feet fronting on Pennsylvania avenue and 198 feet deep to an alley.

Nos. 3 and No. 4. Two fine Lots located on Pennsylvania avenue, Nos. 146 and 148, one of which has 46 feet front on the avenue and the other, a corner lot, has a frontage of 59 feet; both have a depth of 198 feet back to an alley. These two lots are among the most desirable on the avenue and all well located for building purposes.

Lot No. 5. A modern desirable Brick House, No. 144 Pennsylvania avenue, with a frontage of 45 feet, and 198 feet deep, improved by a 12-room well built Brick House, with all modern conveniences, hot and cold bath, toilet and range, with all modern appointments, such as Porches and Bay Windows, with all necessary outbuildings.

No. 6. Lot No. 142 Pennsylvania avenue, adjoining the property above described, with a frontage of 22 feet on avenue and 198 deep.

No. 7. House and Lot No. 140 Pennsylvania avenue, (known as the home property) improved by a modern 11-room Brick House, well built, heated with hot water, hot and cold bath, toilet, range, with good appointments and outbuildings, with a frontage of 64 feet by 198 deep. This is one of the best and most substantial properties in Westminster, Md.

No. 8. "The Coggy Property" of about

5 ACRES, more or less,

located in the rear of Pennsylvania avenue, improved by a 6-room Frame House, Stable, Hog Pen and other outbuildings. This land is in a high state of cultivation and is suitable for a Poultry or Trucking Farm.

No. 9. One lot of

4 ACRES

in rear of home property, on Pennsylvania avenue, suitable for Building or Trucking; well drained and lies to the south.

All the above property is in a high state of cultivation and first-class condition. Good titles can be given.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash and balance to suit purchasers.

WM. GROVE LAWYER.
CLARENCE M. LAWYER.
W. FRANK THOMAS, Agent.
J. Thos. Roop, Auct. oct 26 4t

NO. 4300 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

Henry Smith and others, plaintiffs, vs. Julia Snader and others, defendants.

Ordered, this 2nd day of November, A. D., 1906, that the account of the special auditor filed in the above entitled cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 19th day of November inst., provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.
True copy.—Test:
nov 2 2t DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

We hereby forewarn all persons not to trespass upon our lands by hunting with dog and gun, trapping, or in any manner, as we will enforce the law against all offenders.

Grier S. Robertson,	Scott Lloyd,
James Robertson,	Edward E. Stoner,
John Hymiller,	J. W. Robertson,
John E. Stevenson.	Clifton J. Cook,
David Robertson,	Joshua Myers,
Vernon Barnes,	Geo. W. Phillips,
Charles Kickel,	Claude Myerly.
Jesse C. Robertson,	oct 26 3t*

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

We hereby forewarn all persons not to trespass upon our lands by hunting with dog and gun, traping, or in any manner, as we will enforce the law against all offenders.

Lewis Green, Sr., Peter Ritts.
nov 2 3t

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

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Joshua Gist, Robert Gist.
nov 2 3t

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

We hereby forewarn all persons not to trespass upon our lands by hunting with dog and gun, trapping, or in any manner, as we will enforce the law against all offenders.

Wm. H. Coppersmith, Carroll Owings,
Bradford Owings, George Owings.
nov 2 3t*

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

We hereby forewarn all persons not to trespass upon our lands by hunting with dog and gun, trapping, or in any manner, as we will enforce the law against all offenders.

J. T. Wagner, James Snyder,
Geo. A. Shipley, Elias G. Shipley.
nov 2 3t

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

All persons are forewarned not to trespass upon our lands by hunting with dog and gun, trapping, or in any manner.

Charles A. Roop, Dr. L. C Stitely,
Edward Naill, A. P. Albaugh.
oct 26 3t*

Commissioners Notice.

HEREAFTER, and until further notice the County Commissioners of Carroll county will meet at their office in Westminster, EVERY MONDAY for the transaction of business.

By order, FRANCIS L. HANN,
feb 10 05 Treasurer.

Regular Dinner 25 cts.

STEAKS AND CHOPS TO ORDER.

OYSTERS.

THE CARROLL DINING AND QUICK LUNCH ROOM,
WALTER R. DEVILBISS,
formerly of Carroll County,
118 PARK AVENUE, near Lexington St.
Baltimore, Md.

DAIRY LUNCH oct 28 6 m

RYE STRAW WANTED.

We want 25 Tons of RYE STRAW flail thrashed, special prices if hauled now.

N. I. Gorsuch Son Co.
oct 26 3t

Dr. G. E. Baughman,
Surgeon Dentist,
WESTMINSTER, Md.

All kinds of Crown and Bridge Work
Teeth extracted; also Filling.
All work guaranteed.

OFFICE 114 EAST MAIN STREET. OPPOSITE UNION NATIONAL BANK
sep 11 9t3

JOB Printing of all kinds done promptly at this Office

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

This week an Important Combination sale of

Dress Goods, Silks, Trimmings,

Linings and Dress making needs at prices Interesting to all

Lovers of Fine Broadcloth

Everybody knows that Broadcloths are the prime favorites among the fabrics of the season. We have them in all desirable shades at prices 25 per cent. cheaper than elsewhere if quality counts. $2.50 white Polar Bear Cloth $2.00. $1.25 black all wool French Voile, the greatest bargain of the year, 85c.

Handsome Novelty Plaids 50c

Trimmings and Linings of every kind at well known prices.

Women's Tailored Suits, Skirts, Coats

Surprisiugly low prices on newly arrived garments.

Women's black Cheviot Suits

This years patterns, from $10.00 up.

$20.00 black Broadcloth Suits

handsomely made, nicely finished, of good quality Broadcloth, that would be cheap at $20.00; our price $16.50.

$25.00 Suits of fine black or blue Serge, all wool, nobby, 26-inch length Jackets, with trimmings and rows of stitching, and a very attractive skirt for only $21.00.

Dress Skirts Dress Skirts

Fine Chiffon Panama Skirts, in flare gore style, cluster of pleats, in black and gray, $5.00 up.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats

Our line of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats is superb in every detail. They are of the latest fashions. No last year's goods.

The showing justifies the supremacy of our position, as to style, quality and prices. Comparison is all we ask.

Opening Sale of Furs

Our Fur Department surpasses anything of its kind in Carroll county, wherein you will find Furs of every need and kind, at prices that will at once convince you they are right.

Shirts! Shirts! Shirts!

10 Doz. Men's $1.00 Madras and Percal Shirts, to be closed out regardless of cost to make room for heavy goods; to go at half price, 50c.

Full line of all the new shades and shapes in Men's Hats, Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, etc.

Dressing Sacques and Kimonos

Persian and floral effects, in all colors, fitted back and loose front, in percal and velvet, finished outing; prices 50c up.

Outing Flannel Night Gowns

in fancy stripes and figures, all sizes, and extra sizes as well, from 50c up.

Black Silk Waists

Splendid quality taffeta silk, handsomely made daintily tucked, all sizes, worth $7.00, our price $5.00.

Great Sale of Carpets and Rugs

At a time when many people want just such floor coverings. They are strangely artistic and seem to know NO WEAR OUT. Prices are way down. COME AND SEE THEM.

Underwear For Everybody

Our Underwear Department is without a doubt the largest in this city, and notwithstanding the great showing in this line, we are absolutely on the ground floor as regards price and quality. Some entirely new things in undergarments just come in. Don't fail to see them. Our new style Union Suits and Sleeping Gowns for children are perfection.

Clothing and Gents' Furnishings

The superb clothing which we handle is easier to sell every day from the standpoint of quality, fit and finish, we frankly admit. Our clothing is made in the latest fashions—the Coats and Overcoats are slightly form fitting, with a flare at the skirt, the hardest kind of coats to make and make right. The safest and most satisfactory way to get the latest in Suits and Coats: Buy your next outfit of the Babylon & Lippy Co.

Remember a good Clothes Brush free with every Suit or Overcoat.

Reliable Footwear

For good reliable Foot Toggery, of every kind, size and price, visit us. Rubbers of every description. Felt Boots, Shoes and Oxfords. Just the thing for tender, and frozen feet.

Ladies' Long Black Kid Gloves $2.50 and $3.00.

Save Money by Dealing With Babylon & Lippy Co. Westminster, Maryland.

3

DOYLE & MAGEE,

28 and 30 West Main St., Westminster.

SPECIAL SALE OF

PARLOR SUITS,	CHIFFONIERS,
BEDROOM SUITS,	SIDEBOARDS,
DRESSERS.	IRON BEDS.

In order to make room for Holiday Goods we will sell all the above named articles at

15 Per Cent. from our Regular Prices.

Remember this Sale is a Special One and will stop November 15.

Anyone needing any of the above named articles can have a rare chance to get them at the cut prices. Call and examine our stock and get prices while they are reduced.

sept 21 8t DOYLE & MAGEE.

New Goods and New Prices at Keefer's Grocery and Feed Stores.

15c Bottle Sweet Mixed Pickles 10c.	New Buckwheat 3c lb.
Banner Babbitt's Lye 99c dozen.	Try my new Syrups.
Hagerstown English or German Almanacks.	Pure Country Lard 10c lb.
Muslin Sack Pillsbury Flour 68c.	13c Mince Meat 11c lb.
3 lb. Can Pie Peaches 10c.	Good Screenings 95c hundred.
Best 21 oz. Fodder Yarn 7¢ and 8c lb.	New Raisins, Currants and Citron.
Can Corn, Peas or Beans, 3 for 25c.	Best 10c Parlor Matches 8c doz.
Good Straight Flour 50c Sack.	Agent for A. P. W. Toilet Paper.
Flour by the barrel. Get my prices.	12c Salmon 10 can.
Magnolia Milk 10c. Eagle Milk 15c.	Presents with Tea or Baking Powders.
Brooms, 10, 15, 20, 25 and 30c.	White Western Oats 50c bushel of 32 lbs.

Special for Saturday, November 10th.

50c STRAIGHT FLOUR 45c SACK.

WANTED.—Fresh Eggs, Pure Lard, Side Bacon, Potatoes, Ear Corn and Oats.

FULL LINE OF FEEDS.—Shorts, Bran, Far Corn, Shelled Corn, Cracked Corn, Wheat, Corn Chop, Screenings, Corn, Oats and Rye Chop, Baled Hay and Straw.

15 brands of Horse, Cattle and Poultry Powders; also Chick Food, Beef Scrap, Hemp Seed, Kaffir Corn, Charcoal and Oyster Shells.

WILLIAM N. KEEFER,

88 and 92 East Main Street, Westminster. Both Phones. Free Delivery.
jy 20 06 9

C. E. NUSBAUM & CO.

DRESS GOODS.

We have greatly enlarged our Dress Goods Department and have filled it with the season's newest and prettiest goods. We cannot tell you about them here but urge you to come see them. Broadcloths, Panamas, Crayanette, Batiste, Serges and Brillantines. A splendid line of Dress Novelties at 50c yard.

SHOES. SHOES.

See us before buying Fall and Winter Shoes. We sell Shoes that give good wear. Shoes that are made of leather and not shoddy. "Queen Quality" Shoes for women $3.00, $3.50, $4.00.
Men's heavy Shoes $1.85, $2.25 and $2.75.
Children's, Misses' and little Girls' Shoes at 85c, $1.00, $1.25, that will please you.

UNDERWEAR for the Whole Family.

Ladies' heavy fleeced, Rib Vests and Pants 25c. Misses' and Children's fleeced Shirts and Pants 10c to 25c. Boys' heavy fleeced lined Shirts and Drawers 20c. Men's heavy fleeced Shirts and Drawers 39c. Much heavier fleeced Shirts and Drawers 50c.

my 26 1y 15 C. E. NUSBAUM & CO., Popular Cash Store, New Windsor, Md.

WM. H. H. ZEPP,
Harness Emporium.

We invite you to call and examine our stock of Winter Goods now on display, consisting of FUR AND PLUSH ROBES, Square and Plush Blankets, in all the latest styles, Sleigh Bells, Chimes, Plumes, &c.

OUR STOCK OF BUGGY, SURREY AND TEAM HARNESS is complete and at prices that defy competition.

A full and complete line of

TURF AND BaseballGoods

constantly on hand at lowest prices. We have a full line of Collars, Saddles, Whips, Fly Nets, Halters, Chains Traces, Hames, Oil Soap and Dressing, in fact everything to be found in a first-class Harness Store.

We make a specialty of Hand Work. Repairing promptly done. Give us a call.

WM. H. H. ZEPP,
opposite the Forks, 113 W. Main St.,
dec 15 05 1y Westminster, Md.

Are You Coming In TO SEE MY Fall Line of Goods SUITABLE FOR WEDDING, BIRTHDAY AND ANNIVERSARY PRESENTS?

A look will convince you that I have a nice line, and the Prices reasonable.

Yours respectfully,

JAMES H. CASSELL,
Jeweler and Optician, East Main Street,
Md. Telephone. Westminster.
jy 5

JOSEPH L. MATHIAS,

SUCCESSOR TO JOHN BEAVER,
EAST MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.
MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

MARBLE and GRANITE WORK.

Special Attention to CEMETERY WORK.

GIVE ME A CALL AND LEARN MY PRICES.
ap 13 6m JOSEPH L. MATHIAS.

DR. A. D. MANSFIELD,

OCULIST—EVERY MONDAY.
No. 80 East Main Street,
Westminster, Md.
Diseases of Eye and Ear, and Examination of Eyes for Glasses. feb 10 05 tf

IF you want Job Printing of any kind give us a call.

AUTUMN DAYS.

Autumn days are nearly past,
Soon we will feel the winter's cold blast.
Thanksgiving days are drawing near,
Then, is the time we hold most dear.

The trees in the forest are dressed in brown,
The birds, from the trees have flown from town
And on the ground chestnuts are seen,
And now is the time they are not too green.

The Golden rod has died away,
But Holly-berries are here to stay,
The farmers have gathered in their wheat and hay,
And are plowing the land to sow, next May.

The turkey, and pumpkins are waiting their turn,
To be put in the oven, now don't let them burn,
We will all get a taste of them on Thanksgiving-day,
So thanks be to God for these Autumn days.

RIGO'S CIRCUS.

(By Cathryn Jarboe, in Everybody's.)

Stelton had gone to the circus. Stelton was not a man, nor yet was it a boy. Stelton was a town a logging town perched on the western flank of the coast range, and the circus had come to the city by the sea. In a night the huge canvas mushroom had sprung up on the meadow behind the sand dunes and the beach; under it were monster elephants, pigmy ponies, wild and tame animals, gymnasts, riders, clowns, and ringmasters. In a night, the circus had appeared; but for weeks before, the spirit of the circus had spread itself out over the hills and through the forest. On every fence, even on the giant trunks of the redwoods, were flaming posters. Stelton was placarded with them from one end to the other, and Stelton had gaped its fill at 'daredevil human feats' and wild jungle beasts. On the fence that stretched from Jerry Flynn's saloon to the hotel was a long series of lovely women, gauzily draped in spangles and net, riding on milk-white Arabian steeds. Some of them, half way through huge tissue rings, were kissing their fingers to—to an imaginary audience? No, to Stelton! Others smiled and waved their hands to Stelton. Holding the rings for the beautiful equestriennes were clowns who leered at Stelton, who beckoned to Stelton. Across the street, elephants piled themselves into pyramids; lyons and tigers played leap-frog with their keepers, daring Stelton to believe in such wonders, inflaming Stelton with curiosity and desire.

What wonder was it then that Stelton, all Stelton, as one man, had gone to the circus?

Before the great day had dawned the road was lined with wagons. Long wood-teams carried not only their ordinary ruddy, fragrant freight, but also women and children decked in their holiday best. Ox-teams crawled slowly along. Buggies, carts, and wagons, even the ancient stage that had been standing for years in the blacksmith shop, were called into requisition to carry Stelton to the circus. Old Anthony Reed, who had not left his chair for sixteen years, had had that chair lifted on to an empty wood-trailer behind a heavy ox-team, and had started at 2 o'clock in the morning. Juan Perez had packed his ten black-eyed children and their blackeyed mother between the crevices of his logs and had started down the road at 3. Jerry Flynn had closed his bar the night before and had driven off with Mrs. Flynn behind his high-stepping black mare. Old Mrs. Widber, whose cabin was the most desolate place on the mountainside, whose life was the dreariest in the country, whose ordinary fare consisted of musty bacon and mouldy bread, had paid for a place in the dilapidated stage and held the price of admission to the circus tight in her knotted fingers. Running along beside the wagons, hanging on behind the wagons, trudging doggedly through the dust, were droves of children. So by the time the sun had climbed up and over the eastern ridge far enough to look down into every hiding place and crevice of the little logging town, it saw only a deserted road, a few howling dogs tied in deserted yards, a few disconsolate chickens pecking here and there on deserted porches, a dull array of closed doors and windows. And it saw the clowns leering and beckoning to nothing but the painted animals across the street, and the lovely circus riders throwing their kisses to the empty air.

And yet, Rigo was there. Rigo, the half-breed, the dago waif, had not gone to the circus. But then Rigo was no real part of Stelton. Although all of his short ten years had been spent there, nobody owned him, and the town disowned him. Rigo had been the first boy to see the circus bills, for he had been far down the road and had seen the placards pasted on the trees below Hill's Half-Way Saloon. He had crept cautiously along behind the bill-posters, drinking in with huge delight each newly-revealed wonder. He had spent more time in front of the Stelton posters than any other boy in town. Day after day he had squatted in the dust in front of the pictures, soaking his heart and brain in their glories, discovering new wonders, commenting on them to every passer-by counting on both hands and then on one hand the days that must elapse before the great day of days.

Before that day's advent, however, something new and even more wonderful than a circus was offered to Rigo, something that outshone the marvels of the circus, something that induced him to forego the pleasures of the circus. That something was an offer of a sum of money, a vast sum in Rigo's eyes, a sum of money that could be earned only by the performance of a task that involved the renunciation of the circus.

Mrs. Herrera Alvarado, who lived on the outskirts of the town, had a baby just six weeks old, a baby in no sense of the word up to the standard of most six weeks' old creatures of its kind. Even Mrs. Alvarado knew that such a baby could not be taken to a circus, especially since it would have to make the pilgrimage there and back behind a slow-moving ox team. But Mrs. Alvarado was only sixteen years old herself, and the circus called to her with myriad voices, beckoned to her with countless hands. She had spent hours in company with Rigo in front of the pictures, following the outlines of the lovely women with grimy fingers, tossing the animate bundle in her arms up toward the open-mouthed tigers and lions. The very day before the circus an idea occurred to her. She was sitting on a log in front of the equestrienne poster. Rigo was prone in the dusty road.

'Say, you, Rigo,' she began suddenly. 'You never hadda da mon, da mon, all for yourself?' She had to poke him with her foot to call his attention from an aerial leap he was studying.

'Nop,' he answered, giving her but half of his mind.

'Well, well—Rigo, I giva you da mon, if you stay an' look out for da kid—tomorrow.'

Rigo glared at her. 'Stay at home! And look out for the kid!

'I got it!' the temptress went on. 'I gotta da lotta da mon. Herrera, he gotta da pay last night.'

The idea was taking more definite shape in Rigo's mind. He never owned a cent in his life. He had been paid for his small services with food and wornout clothes or shelter from the storms. But money! Money of his own! Once he had taken five cents from another boy, but he had been forced to give that back immediately.

'I giva you—two bits,' urged Mrs. Alvarado.

Rigo's eyes widened. He looked at the white horses, at the glittering riders, at the tawney lions, at the dungray elephants. Perhaps they wouldn't look so different down there in the tent after all. Perhaps they—perhaps he couldn't get into the tent, anyway!

'I giva you one beeg two bitta piece!

Rigo was looking from her to the clowns. Two bits was two ten-cent pieces and one five-cent piece. Two bits was five five-cent pieces!

'Have yer got five five-cen' pieces?' demanded the boy, a wavering light in his eyes, a wavering note in his voice.

'I—I getta it,' assented Mrs. Alvarado eagerly.

And then the plan was agreed upon, the bargain made and sealed. Rigo would stay at home from the circus, would look out for the Alvarado kid, would give it a rag sopped in milk when it cried, would carry it about in the sunshine, would see that nobody, that nothing, harmed it.

In the morning, he stood and watched the long procession of wagons file past; but his hands were thrust deep into his blue jean pockets where he already felt the money that would soon be there. He heard the mocking jeers of the children who were going into town, but he answered them by shying rocks at them, and by warnings of horrible tortures in store for them. He saw in his mind their wrath when he should appear before them on the morrow, the proud possessor of a fortune, a palpable, audible fortune.

After the last wagon had disappeared, after the last derisive whoop had echoed back across the canon, Rigo threw himself down in the dust at the feet of his gods and godesses. For a while he lay there, a little faded, desolate atom of humanity, and when he rose again, there were long black streaks across his cheeks such as a spring torrent makes when it cuts its way across a hillside. For a time he consoled himself with his idea that probably they wouldn't be any better down there, possibly they wouldn't be as good as the pictures. Perhaps the horses wouldn't go so fast, perhaps they wouldn't jump so high, perhaps there wouldn't be any real circus than just pictures! Then he sat up suddenly. He was looking directly into the laughing eyes of a clown who was jeering at him for staying all alone, for staying away from the circus. He heard the train whistling far up the valley. He could hide on it somewhere and get down in time! How'd Mrs. Alvarado ever know? He'd have the circus and the money, too! But his blood, diluted by generations of dissolute mixtures, still held the red integerity of the Indian and he lay prostrate again in the dusty road. Once it did occur to him that he might carry the Alvarado kid into town. It didn't weigh much! But his dago indolence denied him this solution.

The hot sultry morning dragged slowly by. It seemed to Rigo that no morning had ever been so long. Mrs. Alvarado, impelled by gratitude for her release from maternal duties, had left on her kitchen table a pile of cakes and a can of sirup. Rigo, recalled to her cabin by the wailing infant, administered the sop of milk, devoured his lunch and, then, taking the baby with him went back to his post in front of his painted circus. At last, lulled by the silence and the oppressive heat, he slept, one arm encircling the small bundle of humanity, half protectingly, half caressingly, and in his dreams he still saw the wonderful dancing horses, the brilliant riders and the jungle beasts.

The afternoon shadows had already started on their journey across the dusty road when Rigo stirred. Before he was really awake he was conscious that it was dark. Was it night? Had he slept his vigil away? Slowly opening his eyes, he saw that it was not the darkness of night that had fallen. Between him and the sun, covering the blue sky with a heavy pall, was a long stretch of black smoke, and the wind, that all day long had been hot, was growing hotter and sultrier. The air, that had been stifling, was full of dry particles. Gray ghosts of leaves floated by, then sank into obliteration on the dust. Rigo sprang to his feet. He knew well enough what it all meant. The forest was on fire! But where? How near?

Straight down from the loggers' camp, just beyond the town, came the smoke, and Rigo, even from the road, could see the flames licking greedily up to the top of the redwoods that stood to the left of the mill. The boy was frightened, even though he did not realize the danger. He knew that the watchman had left the mill, and he wondered if all the piles of lumber and the big unsawed logs, would burn. The wind grew hotter, and his eyes smarted; but he stood, fascinated, and watched the flames leap from one giant tree to another. Burning brands, swept onward by the fire's own breath, fell here and there, but they were unheeded by Rigo. He was exhilarated and excited by the fierce red glare and the outpouring funnels of smoke. He gave vent to his feelings in loud shouts.

'Golly! That was a big one!' he screamed, unmindful of the fact that his only auditors were the painted circus men and women, and the sleeping infant at his feet. 'Gee! Look-at that!' he cried again, as the flames, sweeping upward through a dense madrona, filled the air with a shower of burning leaves.

Suddenly a noise on the other side attracted his attention to the lower road. There the brush, ignited by the fiery brand, had caught the flames and was carrying them closer and closer to the town. At the same moment, a burning branch was flung on to the dry shingles of the hotel, and instantly the roof was in a blaze.

Then Rigo realized the peril of the town—he knew that it was doomed, that no power could save it—but even yet he did not recognize his own danger. He ran hither and thither shouting at the flames. He untied a dozen howling dogs. He dashed into Jerry Flynn's barn and dragged out a horse that was stabled there. And it was this creature that showed the boy his own peril, for the animal darted down the road and then, seeing that its way was blocked by the encroaching flames, turned, snorting, and galloped back, only to be met by the breath of the burning forest. Rigo looked about him on every side. Half a dozen cabins were already in flames, and the two roads leading out—one up and one down the valley—had already been crossed by the fire. At his feet two of the dogs crouched and whined. The boy, looking into their upturned, frightened eyes, grew panic-stricken. To plunge into the forest on either side would be madness! To climb the hill ahead of the flames would be impossible. If he stayed where he was he would be smothered and burned to death.

Now the baby woke and began its pathetic, pitiful wail. Rigo looked instinctively at the Alvarado cabin where the milk and the rag were, but the Alvarado cabin was burning briskly, fiercely, the flames from its low roof leaning greedily toward the nearest house.

But the kid would burn! She had said that he must let nothing hurt it! This memory of the responsibility laid upon him quieted him. Was there nothing to do, nowhere to go? There was one place, though! They might be safe there if only he could reach it ahead of the fire. Picking the baby up in his arms Bigo stood for one undecided instant. He looked up and down the road. It was the only home he had ever had, and a great sob closed his throat. He looked once more at the circus posters where the gay ladies were still smiling and kissing their hands to him. Then, whistling to the dogs and calling

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