The Democratic Advocate.

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Wm. F. Derr | Wm. F. Derr

THE

GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM.

WE CLOSE AT 6 P. M. EXCEPT SATURDAY.

THE MID-SUMMER SALE OF WHITE!

Several Thousand pieces of new, dainty Muslin Underwear for Ladies are prepared for this sale. The Garments are made from fine Muslins and Cambric, trimmed with pretty Laces and Embroidery, and made in a manner as you would make them at home, are here for you at a saving at least of the making—we furnish the garments as cheap as you could buy the material.

NIGHT GOWNS 38c.

Of good muslin, Mother Hubbard Style, yoke of lace insertion.

NIGHT GOWNS 55c.

Made of fine muslin, in several different styles, trimmed with either lace or embroidery, a usual 75c garment.

NIGHT GOWNS 69c.

Made of fine muslin, empire style, yoke of fine embroidery and inserting—very cheap.

CORSET COVERS 25c.

Made of fine cambric, in either square or V neck, trimmed with lovely lace or embroidery.

EMBROIDERY CHEAP.

LOT 1—1000 yards pretty embroidery, 2 to 3 inches wide, regular price 8c, today

5c Yard.

LOT 2—1500 yards handsome embroidery and insertion on fine cambric, every yard 15c quality, today at

10c Yard.

WHITE SKIRTS 75c.

Made of fine muslin, yoke band and deep ruffle of embroidery or hemstitched lawn.

WHITE SKIRTS $1.

Of very best muslin with handsome embroidery, flounce cut wide and full—a model garment.

DRAWERS AT 25c.

Of good muslin, hem and cluster of tucks, some trimmed with embroidery.

DRAWERS AT 48c.

Fine muslin in these several styles, trimmed with handsome embroidery and tucks.

SUMMER BED SPREADS.

50 nice crocheted bed spreads, full size, hemmed ready for use—special at

45c Each.

One lot elegant 75c spreads, in Marseilles patterns, all hemmed and handsome styles, at only

63c Each.

THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,

W. Md. Telephone 77. [aug5] Near Depot, Westminster, Md.

THEO. DERR & SON.

INTERESTING SUMMER BARGAINS.

A thousand and one items of everyday needfuls to housekeepers are here; all marked at prices within the reach of everybody.

SPECIAL PRICES ON FRUIT JARS.

Mason's best quality in Pints 35c; Quarts 45c; Half Gallon 55c per dozen. These are below market value. Jelly Glasses 18c dozen for small, 20c for large.

Comfortable, serviceable HAMMOCKS; priced very reasonable, 50c to $1.75.

YOU THINK OF BUYING A REFRIGERATOR.

Our stock is complete, and includes all the most reliable makes at very low prices. No home is complete without one.

LAWN SWINGS $5! LAWN SWINGS $5!

This is the most useful article you can buy at so small a price. We have the best ones made. See them.

CROQUETTE SETS! CROQUETTE SETS!

This is Croquette Headquarters; all styles of sets at little prices. 4 Ball Sets 55c. 8 Ball Sets 85c. 8 Ball Professional Sets $2.

The Baby needs a CARRIAGE. Our stock is the largest and lowest prices prevail. Call and see them.

OUR STORE IS OPEN EVERY EVENING.

THEO. DERR & SON,

jun24 75 & 77 E. Main street, Westminster, Md.

SAME OLD RELIABLE PLACE.

Copper Distilled Whiskey,

Distilled in Maryland, where the best whiskies are distilled. I have the following brands in barrels: Sherwood, Monticello, Orient, Cabinet, Return, Pride of Maryland, South Mountain, Cedar Valley, White Wheat, White Corn, Altamont, Chesapeake. All of the best brands in bottles. Best Wines $1 per gallon.

BREHM'S, THE BEST BEER, on draught and in bottles.

BEST CIGARS in the State. Largest stock of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.

LEFFERT'S DOUBLE STORES,

dec31 5 and 7 E. Main St, opposite Depot, WESTMINSTER, MD.

THE Annual Sabbath School Celebration of St. Luke's (Winter's) Lutheran Church, near New Windsor, Md., will be held in the Grove adjoining the Church, Saturday, Aug. 26th 1899. Ice-Cream, Cakes and Confectioneries will be sold for the benefit of the School. All are cordially invited. july 22

A TALENT FESTIVAL will be held at the residence of Mrs. G. W. Stoner, at Stonersville, on Saturday evening, August 19. Should the weather be unfavorable, will be held the following Tuesday evening, 22d. Benefit of Benjamin's Reformed Church. july 8 6t

JNO. McDONALD & CO.,
SYKESVILLE, MD.

We are the leaders in low prices; others follow. No one has ever named any lower figures than those we have made, and when you want to buy goods you can count on it every time that this is the place where you can get the lowest prices that are to be had in this country. This is dead sure.

Roasted Coffee,	7c per lb
Lion Coffee,	9c "
Arbuckle Coffee,	9c "
Levering Coffee,	9c "
Very best quality Rio Coffee,	17c "
The finest roasted Coffee in the county,	25c "
Granulated Sugar, best Amer.,	5c "
Brown Sugar,	4c "
Green and Black Tea,	40c, 50c, 60c, 75c.

We claim that this is 10c per pound better in quality than you can find at any place else in the county, as it was bought before the tax went into effect.

Canned Corn,	7c per can
Herbert's Corn, fine quality,	3 for 25c
Canned Tomatoes,	3 for 25c
Ham and Tongue,	5 and 10c per can
Oil and Mustard Sardines,	6 for 25c
Corn Starch,	3½c per lb
Oat Meal,	2½c per lb
Yeast Powder, a full 16 ounce can,	8c per can
Yeast Powder, a full 10 ounce can,	5c per can
Prunes,	5, 6 and 8c per lb
Rasins,	5, 6 and 8c per lb
The very best 40c Syrup in the country worth 50c	
Corn Meal,	$1.00 per 100 lb
Cincinnati Oleine Soap, best in the world,	2¾c per bar
Soapine and Pearline,	45c per doz.
Soap Powder,	35c per doz
Green Soap, 1¼ pounds,	5c per cake
Babbitt's best Soap,	4c per bar
6 oz. Washing Blue,	4c per bottle
Best quality Coal Oil, water white 150°,	8c per gal
Washing Soda,	5 lbs for 5c
Good quality, yard wide bleached Muslin,	3½c a yd
Androscoggin bleached Muslin,	9½c per yd
Fruit of the Loom,	6c per yd
Williamsville, equal to Wamsutta or New York Mills,	9c per yd
Berkeley Cambric,	8c per yd
Fine lot of White Wool Flannel,	15, 17, 20, 25c
Very fine Red Flannel,	25c per yd
Cottonade, the best assortment to be found,	10, 12½, 15, 20c
Wool Cassimere,	25, 37½, 50, 65c
Columbia Cheviots,	7c per yard
Good quality Cheviot, worth 10c,	8c per yd
Fine quality Cheviot, worth 12½c,	10c per yd
Very best Cashmere in the county, at	25c per yd
A nice line of 40 inch Worsted Dress Goods,	20c per yd
Best value in black Satines,	8, 10, 12½ and 15c

We claim that these are the very best values to be had in Satines at the price.

Good quality Trimming Silk,	39c per yd
Fine quality Silk, in plain colors,	60c worth 75c
Fine lot of Waist Silks,	45c, 60c, 75c per yd
Very best quality Indigo Blue Prints,	5c per yd
Very best quality black and grey Prints,	5 and 6c per yd
Good quality Shirting Prints,	3½ and 4½c
Good quality Gingham,	5c per yd
Good quality Outing,	6c per yd
First-class Outing, worth 12½c,	8c per yd
The prettiest plaid Muslin to be found, worth 12½c,	8c per yd
The cheapest lot of India Linen in the country,	6 to 20c
Lot light Dress Gingham,	4½, 5, 6 and 8c
R. Y. A. Corsets, elastic in the side,	50c each
H. & G. Corsets,	50c each
R. & G. Corsets,	75c and $1 each
Black Rib Hose, 5 to 9½,	5c per pair
Ladies Black Hose, a big bargain, 2 for 25c, worth	40c
Elegant quality Boy's Black Rib Hose, 15c per pair	
Nice quality Ladies Rib Vests,	5 and 10c each

We keep a regular Clothing Store and can furnish anything you want. We have made arrangements for taking measures and having suits made to order in any grade wanted. Satisfaction guaranteed. We have also a fine stock of ready made Clothing.

Child's Vest Suits,	$1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2
Boy's Suits, 6 to 15 years,	$2 to $5.50
Youth's Suits, 14 to 19 years,	$2.50 to $7.50
Men's Suits,	$3.00 to $12.00
A splendid all wool Suit at	$6.00
Fine quality grey Worsted Suit at	$7, worth $10
Men's heavy sewed Shoes,	$1 per pair
Men's heavy broad Policeman's Shoe,	$1.25 per pair
Men's heavy lace Bal. Shoes,	$1 per pair
Fine line Scarfs,	25, 50, 50c
Fine 12ind Satin Bows,	25c

We are now receiving a fine lot of fine city made Shoes, which we guarantee to please, from $2 to $4 per pair, in any style wanted.

La Kangaroo button or lace Shoes	$1.25, worth $1.50
La Lasting Shoes, good quality,	$1 per pair
La Dongola button or lace Shoes,	$1.25, $1.50, $1.75, $2
Fine line Ladies Oxford Ties, black and tan,	75c to $1.50
A fine line of Misses and Children's Shoes	from 25c to $1
A full line of Mundell Pansy Shoes	from $1.10 to $1.50

We have the

CHEAPEST LOT OF MATTING

to be found in the country.

Our all wool extra Super Ingrain Carpet, 65c.

Full line of RAG CARPET, the best value in this section.

We are still in the

LUMBER, LUMBER, LUMBER

business and can furnish anything wanted in a house, including Doors, Frames, Sash, Blinds, Hair, Lime, Cement. Brick from the cheapest to the best. Good supply of Hemlock and Yellow Pine Boards, Shingles, &c., also a lot of white pine dressed, very cheap. We can save you money on all this material, as we handle it at very little expense.

JNO. McDONALD & CO.,
Stone Building,
apr29 SYKESVILLE, MD.

TWO WAYS

OF GETTING GLASSES; ONE TO GO

TO A FIRST-CLASS OPTICIAN, HAVE

YOUR EYES PROPERLY TESTED AND

GET WHAT YOU NEED—THE OTHER

TO GO TO A MERCHANT WHO KEEPS

SPECTACLES, MAKE "A GRAB IN

THE BAG" AS IT WERE, GET A PAIR

THAT DON'T FIT YOU (ALTHOUGH

IT MAY SEEM SO FOR THE MOMENT)

RUN THE RISK OF RUINING YOUR

EYE SIGHT ENTIRELY—AND ALL

FOR A SMALL DIFFERENCE IN EXPENSE.

IF YOU NEED THE SERVICES OF A GOOD OPTICIAN, WE CAN SERVE YOU

WELL AND CHEAPLY.

A. H. WENTZ,
Jeweler and Optician,
feb19 Westminster, Md.

SILVER! SILVER! SILVER!

In the month of August we will give you a handsome SILVER TEASPOON for every 5 bushel of wheat you exchange for

HARVEST KING FLOUR.

The only grade we make and guarantee the Flour. We have constantly on hand Coarse Bran, Brown and White Midlings.

Thanking you for the past and soliciting your trade in the future, Yours resp.,

KLEE MILLING CO.,
july15 tf Gist, Md.

PLEASANT VALLEY Sunday School will hold its picnic August 5th on the old grounds. Taneytown Band will furnish music. july22-3t

TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE,

In Myers' District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the decree passed by the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity, on July 13, 1899, in cause No. 3715 Equity, wherein Annie Haslup and others are plaintiffs and Elizabeth Cooper and others are defendants, the undersigned, trustees appointed by said decree, will offer at public sale, at the late residence of William Crouse, deceased, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 19th, 1899,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following described property:

First. All that tract or parcel of land situate in Myers' District, Carroll county, Maryland, containing

94 ACRES AND 13 SQUARE PERCHES

of land, more or less. Improved by a large three story Weatherboarded House with basement, a two-story Weatherboarded Tenant House, large bank barn, carriage house and other necessary outbuildings. The farm is under good cultivation, is exceedingly well watered, has a due proportion of meadow land, good fruit and excellent running water piped to within a short distance of the house. The property is crossed by the Stone Road leading from the Westminster and Littlestown Turnpike to Mt. Pleasant; is one-half mile from Mt. Pleasant and about five miles from Westminster and is convenient to churches, schools and postoffice and stores; lying within sight of Westminster and Littlestown Turnpike, and adjoining lands of John T. Krouse, Frank Crouse and others.

Second. All that wood lot in Myers' District, aforesaid, containing 5 Acres of land, more or less, lying on the road leading from the Stone Road to Pleasant Valley. This land is heavily timbered with good oak and hickory and adjoins land of Edward Geiman, Harvey Freeman and others.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid by the purchaser or purchasers to the trustees on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by the Court; and the residue in two equal payments, the one to be paid in six months and the other in one year from the day of sale, with interest from the day of sale; and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with security to be approved of by the trustees; or all cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers.

JOHN MILTON REIFSNIDER,
FRANCIS NEAL PARKE,
Trustees.

Bond & Parke and John Milton Reifsnider, Solicitors.
july22 ts J. William Earhart, Auct.

WESTMINSTER DEPOSIT AND TRUST COMPANY, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Capital Stock paid in Cash	$50,000.00
Stockholders' Liability	50,000.00
Total Resources	$100,000.00

Authorized to act as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Receiver of Trustee, and is a Legal Depository for Money.

Allows Interest on Deposits and makes Loans on Stocks, Bonds and Other Approved Security.

Special Rates for Deposits made for Definite Periods.

Fire and Burglar Proof Vault for the Safe-keeping of Securities and for Storage of Silver Chests, etc.

Safe Deposit Boxes For Rent.

Buys and Sells Stocks and Bonds. Highest Market Price Paid for Same.

Its Savings Department Receives Deposits of One Dollar and Upwards and Pays Interest Thereon.

OFFICERS:

DAVID E. STEM, President.
H. STEWART ROBERTS, 1st Vice-Pres.
JACOB H. BLOCHER, 2nd Vice-Pres.
GEORGE M. PARKE, Sec. and Treas.
CHARLES E. FINK, General Counsel.

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE:

H. Stewart Roberts, George W. Albaugh, Charles E. Fink,

DIRECTORS:

T. Herbert Shriver,	William G. Rinehart,
David E. Stem,	Charles E. Fink,
H. Stewart Roberts,	Geo. W. Albaugh,
Jacob H. Blocher,	Edward E. Reindollar,
John E. Masenhimer,	John D. Roop,
Charles C. Gorsuch,	Milton Schaeffer.

mar18 tf

EXECUTOR'S SALE OF VALUABLE Real and Personal Estate.

By virtue of the last will and testament of Samuel Shaffer, late of Carroll county, Md., deceased, and also an order of the Orphans' Court of said county, the undersigned, as Executor, will sell at public sale, on the premises of the late deceased, on the Wine county road, half way between Bachman's Mill and Melrose, in Manchester district, Carroll county, Md., on

TUESDAY, AUGUST 22, 1899,

at 11 a. m., the following described farm, containing

30 ACRES, MORE OR LESS.

It is improved by a Two and a half story Weatherboarded Dwelling, Basement Kitchen and Cellar, Spring of never-failing water near the dwelling; Bank Barn, Corn Crib, Dairy, Hog House, and other necessary outbuildings, all in first-class order; there is a choice variety of fruit in bearing; there is running water through the land; fencing good. This land adjoins the land of Beniah Bankard, Mrs. Dietz and others, is convenient to churches, schools, postoffice and mills, and to any one wishing a first-class home this farm offers unusual attraction. Any one wishing to view the farm can call on the Executor residing close to the premises.

Terms of Sale.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale or on the ratification of the same by the said Court; and the residue payable in two equal payments in six and twelve months from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the bonds or single bills of the purchaser, with sufficient security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

Also at the same place, on the same day, will be sold all the personal property of the deceased. For particulars see hand bills.

EDWARD H. KREIDLER,
Executor.
Jacob Hoffman, Auct. E. H. Caltrider,
jul 29 | ts Clerk.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Galvanized Fencing Wire at prices that have never been known in the trade.

Lead and Oil so cheap that anyone can afford to paint this season.

Ice is plenty. We have a large stock of the best make of Freezers and Refrigerators.

Don't you need Gasoline or Oil Stove for summer cooking? We have them; they are cheap.

Door and Window Screens of various styles.

A full line of first-class Cooking Stoves and Ranges, of long established reputation, at reduced prices.

A call will soon convince you that the bottom has been completely knocked out of the price of Nails.

Glass, Oils, Paints and Putty, Plastering, Hair and Cement, and in fact everything in the Building Hardware line can be found, as well as low prices, at the old established stand of

GILBERT & GEHR,
Corner Main and Liberty streets,
Westminster, Md.

Plumbing, Heating, Spouting, Tin Roofing is our specialty. feb 20

RUN HERE, EVERYBODY!

The Westminster Band will hold a Festival at Belle Grove Square, Westminster, opening on July 29. Bands from the county will give concerts during the festival.
july22-2t

PUBLIC SALE OF A Brick Dwelling House and Lot of Land

In the City of Westminster, Md.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned, administrator De Bonis Non, of the estate of Julia A. Smith, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on Main street, in the East End of the City of Westminster, near the corner of Main and Church streets, on

SATURDAY, the 19th DAY OF AUGUST, A. D., 1899, at 2 o'clock, p. m., all that lot of Land fronting 120 feet on Main street and running back 198 feet to an alley and containing

ONE-HALF AN ACRE, MORE OR LESS.

The improvements thereon are a large and well built Two-story Brick Dwelling House, with back building, stable and other outbuildings, water at the house, fruit, good garden, &c.

The above lot is subject to an annual ground rent of Two Dollars.

This lot will be laid off into two separate lots, of an equal quantity in each, previous to the day of sale, and will be offered in separate parcels; also as an entire parcel, one of which parcels will include the buildings.

This property is desirably located, is in a desirable part of Westminster, and was the residence of Joshua Smith, deceased.

Terms of Sale.—One-third part of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof by the Court, and the residue in two equal payments, the one to be paid in six months and the other in twelve months from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured to the satisfaction of the administrator and bearing interest from the day of sale.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER,
Administrator
D. B. N. of Julia A. Smith, deceased.
W. T. Wilson, Auct. jul22—ts

PUBLIC SALE OF A VALUABLE FARM,

In Union Bridge District, Carroll county, Md.

The undersigned, agent for the heirs of William Crumbacker, late of Carroll county, Md., deceased, will offer at public sale, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, the 16th of AUGUST, 1899,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., sharp, all that valuable farm, containing

130 ACRES, 3 ROODS AND 5 SQUARE

Perches of Land, more or less, situate one mile north of Union Bridge, on public county road leading from Union Bridge to Middleburg road. Improved by a Large Stone House containing 12 rooms and cellar, large bank barn, frame and brick; grain and wagon shed, hog house, meat house and all usual outbuildings. About 10 acres in good woodland. The land is about half limestone and slate, balance red land. Stream of water running through the land; neverfailing well of excellent water at the house. This farm is in a good state of cultivation; convenient to churches, schools, postoffice and one mile from W. M. R. R. depot. All crops and personal property upon the farm will be reserved.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on day of sale; balance in one year and two years from day of sale, on note with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale; or all cash at option of purchaser.

JESSE CRUMBACKER.
Agent, Union Bridge, Md.
Geo. L. Stocksdale, Solicitor. jul29—ts

DON'T TAKE TWO WEEKS OFF AT ONE TIME

But take two or three days at different times during the Summer, get more rest and feel better.

A few days on the salt water will invigorate the system and revive the appetite.

The Weems Line of Steamers leave Pier 8, Light street, Baltimore, for the Patuxent river, as far as Benedict, every Wednesday and Saturday at 6.30 A. M., and from Pier 2, Light Street, every Sunday and Wednesday at 7 P. M. This makes a delightful trip of about 90 miles on the Chesapeake bay and about 50 miles up the Patuxent, one of the broadest and most beautiful streams in Maryland. A glimpse of Southern Maryland can be obtained at the landings as the steamer proceeds up and down the river.

Steamers leave for the Potomac river and Washington, D. C., from Pier 9, at 5 P. M., every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. This makes a four-day trip on the salt water, and an opportunity of seeing parts of Virginia as well as the Potomac side of three Maryland counties, Mt. Vernon and the Capital of the country.

All boats have comfortable state rooms, and the meals are just such to satisfy an appetite resulting from breathing the salt air.

At or near all landings there are boarding houses on both routes, where those who desire to remain a week or two to enjoy boating, fishing and crabbing can obtain board at very moderate rates.

For Catalogues write to

HENRY WILLIANS,
Pier 8 Light Street,
july 22 tf Baltimore, Md.

NO. 3727 EQUITY.

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

Charles C. Weaver, Trustee vs Rufus Myers and Mary C. Myers, his wife.

Ordered this 26th day of July A.D. 1899 that the sale of the Real Estate and Personal Property made and reported in the above entitled cause by Charles C. Weaver, Trustee, under and by virtue of a deed of trust from Rufus Myers and Mary C. Myers, his wife, duly executed and recorded, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 28th day of August next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll County, once a week in each of three successive weeks previous to the 21st day of August next.

The report states the amount of sales of personal property to be $42.29 and the amount of sale of Real Estate to be $1200.00.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.
True copy,—Test:
jul 29 3t JAMES H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of

SAMUEL SHAFFER,

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 1st day March, 1899, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 24th day of July, 1899.

EDWARD H. KRIEDLER.
july 29 4t Executor.

ATTENTION FRUIT GROWERS.

Why pay such exorbitant prices for your Orchards when you can buy healthy home-grown stock sufficient to plant an acre, consisting of 40 Apple Trees, 15 Plums and 20 Pears all for $17.00, and of the leading varieties. I will also furnish free of charge a formula how to keep trees in a healthy condition, and at the same time cause them to bear early. I have Gooseberries, the largest that grows, for 25c each; Blackberries 10c each, and a full line of nursery stock at correspondingly low prices.

Come and see fruit growing and be convinced. STONER'S NURSERIES,
E. STONER, Prop.
july1 6t Westminster, Md.

PICNIC AND FESTIVAL.—Patapsco Lodge, No. 56, I. O. M., will hold a Picnic on Saturday, August 12, 1899, in Oursler's Grove, near Carrollton, commencing at 12 o'clock, noon. There will be music, quartetts duets and solos; there will also be a number of able speakers present. Several lodges have been invited. The public are invited. WM. W. SHAMER,
july 29 3t R. S., Pro Tem.

BAUST'S Union Sunday School will hold a picnic in the grove of Jacob Rodkey, near Tyrone, on August 26. Speaking, music, &c. July 29

Poetry.

AS FAR AS YOU CAN.

Beatrice Clayton in Philadelphia Ledger.

There is welcome and rest in the Home above
Waiting you
Who live in the world the gospel of love,
Ever true,
The limbs may be weary, the soul grown faint,
And the skies of life all gray,
But reach up as far as you can to God,
He'll reach down the rest of the way.

O you in the terror, the night of sin
And despair,
Turn, turn back to heaven! Cry still, "let me in!"
Kneel in prayer!
For you is the gleam of the morning star,
For you the bright dawn of day;
If you reach up as far as you can to God,
He'll reach down the rest of the way.

There is mercy for you and mercy for me,
If we will,
If Christ alone be our hope and plea,
Mercy still.
O wondrous compassion! tho' creatures of dust,
Why fear we to trust and pray?
When we reach up as far as we can to God,
He'll reach down the rest of the way.

Select Story.

ROBIN THE OUTCAST.

From London Truth.

This is a sad story, but one must be sad sometimes. The world is not all sunshine, and in the woof of life threads of gold are interwoven so closely with threads of gray that it is impossible to separate the one from the other.

When I first knew Robin Charteris he was still at Eton; a handsome, healthy, high-spirited boy, with the brightest smile and the kindest heart in the world. I always liked him, and I was not singular in that respect, for everybody liked him. Everybody, did I say? Well, everybody, with one exception, and that exception, strange to say, his own father. Sir John Charteris hated the boy with a cold and systematic hatred that was as unswerving as it was ungenerous, a hatred founded upon the fact that Robin's birth had been the price of his mother's life. He was a stern, hard, morose man, whose one weakness was the passion with which he had loved his wife and the tenderness with which he cherished her memory; and people disliked him as much as they liked Robin.

About two years after I first got to know the family, Robin left Eton and went up to Trinity College, Cambridge. He had not done much in the way of learning at Eton, but he had made himself a name in the cricket field, and on the river, and that name he kept up worthily at Cambridge. He also began to make a name for himself in somewhat different lines, but I took no notice of that. A man is bound to sow his wild oats sooner or later, and the sooner the better, I think, lest the harvest be too late and too bitter.

Robin's chief chum, Harold Marsden, left Eton when he did, and the two went up to Trinity together. In the Long, Robin brought his friend home, and I saw him for the first time that summer when I ran down to Charteris Park for a week's cricket. I had heard a great deal of him from Robin, and somehow I had got an idea that he led and Robin followed, but when I saw them together I found that I was mistaken. It was Robin who led, and Harold followed with an absolute devotion and fidelity that I can only describe as dog-like. Left to himself, Harold would have been a steady, persevering, plodding boy, but Robin was as wild as they made 'em, and Harold dutifully followed in his footsteps.

Well, at the end of the Long the two went back to Cambridge, and for two years after that I saw them from time to time. Then the crash came. I shall never forget the day when Robin rushed unceremoniously into my bachelor quarters in St. James', and blurted out the story of a life's tragedy in five bald words.

"I'm done," he said, "I'm going under."

I was so petrified that I only started at him in blank amazement.

"I'm done," he said again. "I'm done, colonel; and I'm going under."

He sat down heavily in the nearest chair, and in the bright morning light I saw that his face was lined and worn and gray, like the face of an old man. His sunny, brown eyes were dulled with despair.

"Robin!" I said. "Why, Robin, my dear boy, what does it all mean? What are you talking about?"

He stared at me stonily.

"I'm done." he said, for the third time. "I'm going under."

"Going under?" I repeated, helplessly. "But why, Robin? What has happeded? What—what have you done?"

His right hand clenched itself on the arm of his chair.

"Cards," he said briefly. "They spotted me cheating, yon know. The governor's kicked me out, and—and—and—well, as I said before, I'm going under."

Robin looked at me, and I looked back at him. I have been confronted with several tragic situations in my life, but I think this one was the most tragic of all. Sorrow, parting, loss, death, all these things are terrible and hard enough to bear, goodness knows; but when it comes to dishonor—well, that is another matter altogether.

Robin was such a boy though, such a boy! And his drawn, haggard face looked so wistful and so piteous! I could not help feeling sorry for him, even while I condemned him. And I have always been glad of that weakness—if, indeed, it was weakness.

I felt so sorry that I even interviewed Sir John, an action which was utterly opposed to my principles, for I have made it a rule through life to mind my own business, and to leave other people to mind theirs. Needless to say, I gained nothing.

"Robin is bad," Sir John said, coldly, "and bound to go to the devil, so let him go in his own way. I wash my hands of him. I'll never see him or speak to him again as long as I live, and if I could leave the old place away from him, I would. Unfortunately, I can't, as it goes with the title. Don't say any more, Maitland. I tell you the boy is bad. He belongs to the devil, and the devil may have his own for me."

I was convinced that Robin was not bad, only wild and thoughtless, and reckless to the last degree; but I said no more. It is only waste of time to argue with an angry man—particularly if he happens to be a father with a certain amount of right on his side—and I never waste time. That is against my principles, too.

So Robin went under. That is to say, he sailed to the other end of the world, and began life all over again in Australia. He wrote to me regularly, and I followed every detail of his career with the keenest interest, rejoicing heartily as he rose step by step, slowly but surely.

Meanwhile, I saw a good deal of Harold Marsden, who took his degree with honors, and, having got himself called to the bar, set to work with a will at the profession he had chosen. Much as I liked Robin, I could not help thinking sometimes that it was a good thing for Harold that he was removed from his influence.

Well, the years rolled by, and in du-course the time that comes sooner or later to all men came to Sir John Charteris. That is to say he died and was buried with his fathers, and Robin his son reigned in his stead.

When Robin came home, I was surprised to see how little change nine years had made in him. He went away a boy of twenty-one, he came back a man of thirty, but beyond that the change was but slight. He had the same happy-go-lucky, boyish manner, the same eager smile, and the same kind, generous heart. It was a great pleasure to me to shake hands with him again, one of the greatest pleasures I have ever had; and I said so, in the warmest terms I could think of. He laughed his old infectious laugh.

"Thank you, colonel" he said. "You always were a good sort, and I see you're a good sort still. I believe all you say—and thank you for it.

Robin went down to Charteris for a bit to talk business and look into the affairs of the estate, and then, as it was May, he came up to town for the season. I invited him to share my quarters, and that he was very glad to do. All his old friends rallied round him, invitations poured in from every side, and he took up the thread of the old life again with a zest that was half-amusing and half-pathetic in the eyes of a more or less blase man of the world like myself.

Everything would have gone well if it had not been for a woman. Oh! these women! When will they cease to further trouble and complicate a world that is already troubled and complicated enough, heaven knows! When, did I say? Well, perhaps when the sun of this life has set for all time, and the last kiss of the last man has grown cold and dead on the lips of the last woman.

Poor old Robin! It never occurred to me that he would fall in love with my niece, Monica; but he did, all the same. And that was the end of all things.

He came slowly into my room one night, and his face looked as it had looked on a certain never-forgotten day nine years ago.

"Done again, colonel," he said, with a pitiful attempt at a smile, "and going under again. That's about all I'm fit for, I think."

He leaned on the mantel-piece, and let his head fall on his hands with something very much like a groan. I looked at him wonderingly, for not the faintest glimmer of the truth had as yet penetrated to my dull brain.

"What is it, Robin?" I asked. "Not cards again? Surely not cards again?"

He raised his head at that.

"No," he said, bitterly, "it isn't cards again—it's a woman this time. There's nothing like a woman, colonel, for sending a man headlong to the devil."

"Oh, a woman!" I repeated blankly, turning over in my own mind the names of all the married women of our acquaintance. "A woman, Robin? That sounds bad. Who is she?"

"Monica," said Robin.

I simply gasped. Fool that I was, I had never suspected such a complication as this.

"Monica!" I echoed, feebly. "Oh! Monica. I—I never thought of Monica."

Robin laughed—a short, hard laugh.

"I have thought of no one but Monica lately," he said, "and I don't think I shall ever think of any one else again. She isn't the sort of woman a man forgets."

"But, my dear boy," I said; "my dear boy, it's—its—its——"

"Hopeless," Robin finished, laughing again, "you needn't tell me that, colonel. I know it—now."

I said nothing for a moment, while I pondered this new and unexpected situation.

"Have you said anything to Monica?" I asked at last.

"Yes," Robin answered, drearily, "I spoke to her tonight, and she told me that she had accepted Harold Marsden just an hour before."

I was silent. This was not unexpected news at all events, for I had been watching the development of the affair for some time; as pretty a little love idyll as I had ever seen.

"She told me that she had accepted Harold Marsden an hour before," Robin said again, "and that stung me, I can tell you; but there was something that stung me more, and that was the way she looked at me; the way she received my offer. She looked at me somehow as if I had no right to ask her to marry me—almost as if the love that I offered her was an insult. Can you—can you understand it, colonel?"

He looked straight at me as he asked the question, and I felt desperately uncomfortable, for I understood only too well.

"I'm afraid I can, Robin," I answered, hurriedly, for it was no good beating about the bush; "I'm afraid Monica remembers that old story, you know, and that's what it is. You see, she knew you when it happened, and she was old enough to understand what it meant, and—and—and —— Oh! you know, there's no accounting for women. It's better to steer clear of them if you can."

Robin turned rather white.

"That old story!" he repeated, in a low tone. "Is it to stick to me to the end of time then? Am I never to rise above it—never to blot out the shame and misery and degradation of it? Is my whole life to pay the price of one rash moment? Oh! my God!"

I felt more uncomfortable than ever.

"As far as the world goes," I said, "you have risen above it, and it is blotted out. But this is Monica—and Monica is different."

Robin was still looking at me.

"Monica is a good woman," he said, "and I thought good women were generous and pitiful and tender to—to those who were not so good. I thought they tried to help men and to raise them to better things."

"There's no accounting for women," I said again, lamely taking refuge in a general statement.

And it's quite true—there is no accounting for women, even the best of them. For there are women in the world who, even while they hate the sin, can still love the sinner, and forgive and condone everything for the sake of their love. And there are others who are incapable of separating the sinner from his sin, and who, however much they pity and sorrow for a man's fall, can neither forgive nor condone the sin by which he fell. And then—dishonor! I thought of pretty, saintly Monica, with her narrow, nun-like creed and her rigid moral code, and I knew that if Robin had been the only man in the world he would still have stood no chance with her. Pity she might have felt for him, sorrow, and perhaps even sympathy up to a certain point; but love—never.

"You see," I tried to explain, "Monica is such a queer girl. She's had a queer bringing-up, and really she isn't a bit like the ordinary every-day girl."

"If she had been," said Robin, softly, "I should never have loved her."

"She's so romantic and full of fancies," I went on. "She lives in a world of her own, and she's always reading poetry. She has the strictest code of honor I ever came across, and she measures men by her own standard. She's awfully fond of quoting poetry about some chap in the Middle Ages, who wore 'the white flower of a blameless life'—King Arthur, wasn't it? And, then—and, then—oh! hang it all, what's the good of talking!"

Robin's white face grew whiter still, and his lips twitched with a queer smile as he looked at me.

"'The white flower of a blameless life,'" he repeated, slowly. "I see, colonel. And does Harold Marsden wear 'the white flower of a blameless life'?"

I felt puzzled; his tone sounded so odd.

"Why, yes," I said, "as far as a man can in these days. Anyway, he has kept his honor."

The last words fell from my lips almost without my knowledge—certainly without my will, and I would have given the world to recall them as soon as they were spoken. I had not meant to hit the boy so hard as that.

I saw him wince, but a moment later he was smiling again.

"Don't hit a man when he's down, colonel," he said, "it's unsportsmanlike; and, besides—besides——" His voice faltered huskily, and he was silent.

I was silent, too, for I did not know what to say. I had never felt more embarrassed in my life.

"What a world this is!" Robin went on presently. "What a just, charitable, sympathetic world; overflowing with the milk of human kindness! I wonder if the next world will be the same. I wonder if, even there, one's best friends will believe the worst possible without proof, and condemn one without a hearing. I wonder—I wonder ——" His voice faltered again.

I looked at him in amazement, and then a sudden glimmering of the truth—unsuspected during all these years—broke in upon me.

"Robin," I cried, "do you mean to tell me that you are innocent?"

He made no answer, but only looked at me, still with twitching lips. The truth grew clearer to me.

"It was not you, after all. Was it Harold?" I asked eagerly. "Ah! I see it all now—as I ought to have seen it years ago. Oh! Robin, Robin, why didn't you speak out at the time? Why did you take up the burden of a sin