The Democratic Advocate.

Sentine 2

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 29, 1907. VOL. 42.--NO. 24.

"THE DAYLIGHT STORE." "THE DAYLIGHT STORE."

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

SPRING AND SUMMER MERCHANDISE OF EVERY KIND AWAITS YOUR APPROVAL AT EVERY COUNTER.

Tailor-made Suits, Coats, Skirts, New Plain and Fancy Silks, New Plain and Fancy Dress Goods, New White Goods, New Laces, New Embroideries, New Dress Trimmings &c., Unsurpassed.

The New Spring Silks.

Whether for handsome Costumes, Waists, Etc., for street or evening wear these Silks excel all others in quality, style and lustre.

It's a gathering that is note-worthy for the most pronounced styles of fashion and we offer eventful values:

36-inch $1.50 Superior Quality Black Taffeta for $1.35.
36-inch $1.15 Extra Quality Black Taffeta for $1.00.
36-inch $1.75 Peau-de-Soie Excellent Quality $1.50.

Fancy Dress Silks in the newest checks, hairlines, stripes and figures, worth 75c, our price 59c.

Newest Dress Fabrics of Fashion.

The new shadow plaid voiles of wool and silk, New Plain Panamas, Batistes, Mohairs, Eolien, Etc., are shown by us in the most select weaves for Tailored Suits or Handsome Street Gowns.

25 Pieces Spring Dress Fabrics in all New Plaids, Stripes and Plain Colors, also Shepherd's checks in black and white of different sizes and combinations of Tan and Navy, Gray and White and many other stylish effects.

Regular 39c values, our price today, 25c.

36-inch wide plain Suitings, a Superior Quality and extremely modish effect—Tans, Gray and White, Gray and Blue; also plain Panamas in the Newest Shades; worth 59c, our price 50c.

An Unusual Pre-Easter Event in Handsome White Fabrics.

Considering Quality and Varieties and these Exceptionally Low Prices, this sale offers very advantageous buying. An extensive array of the best Foreign and Domestic Fabrics now on display and sale for Spring and Summer Waists, Gowns and Dresses of every kind. These white Fabrics embrace all the newest designs in figures and stripes and plain India Linens, Batistes, Persian Lawn, Chiffonettes, French Lawn, Organdies, Plain, Dotted and Fancy Swiss; Plain and Mercerised Madras, Nainsook, Linens, Etc.

Fine New Embroideries.

We have planned for extraordinary selling of Embroideries this spring, every yard is an unexampled value and each line represents the newest designs and finest needlework on Swiss, Nainsook or Cambric We have them in all widths and qualities. Come and see them. PRICES AND QUALITY WILL DO THE REST.

Clothing That Fits and Wears.

The warm days are upon us and heavy garments must be laid away. We are better equipped to supply your needs than the regular Tailoring Establishment. Our Stock is much larger, giving you a wider range of choice, while quality is unequalled.

We have them in plain and fancy Grays, Worsteds, Cassimeres and Serges from $5 to $18.00.

Single or Double breasted Suits.

Unprecedented Sale and Display of Shoes and Oxfords.

Our line of Shoes and Oxfords is without a doubt the largest and best line in the county for wear—they have no equal. In point of style they are up to the minute. Don't fail to look our line over before buying. It will be to your interest.

Specials.

Some excellent values in Easter Ribbons, Long Black Kid Gloves, Long Black Silk Gloves, Ladies' Neckwear, Ladies' Belts and Combs, Ladies' Handkerchiefs and Hosiery.

Mattings! Mattings! Mattings!

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.,
"THE DAYLIGHT STORE,"
WESTMINSTER, - - MARYLAND.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

Showing the condition of the Michigan Mutual Life Insurance Company of Detroit, Mich., December 31st, 1906.

Total Income during the year		$ 2,104,318.87
Total Disbursements during the year		1,631,966.34
ASSETS,		
Real Estate owned by Company	277,851.82	
Mortgage Loans on Real Estate	7,997,553.58	
Loans Secured by Collateral	7,500.00	
Loans to Policyholders on the Company's Policies	1,011,576.77	
Premium notes on Policies in force	73,523.62	
Bonds owned by Company	25,000.00	
Cash in Office and in Bank and Trust Companies	181,051.62	
Interest and Rents due and accrued	149,955.02	
Net Uncollected and Deferred Premiums	156,046.88	
Agents' Balances	10,116.42	
Market Value of Real Estate over Book Value	11,848.18	
Market Value of Bonds and Stocks over Book Value	2,500.00	
Gross Assets		9,904,523.91
ASSETS NOT ADMITTED.		
Agents' balances more than three months due		1,769.14
Total Admitted Assets		9,902,754.77
LIABILITIES.		
Net Reserve	9,323,085.00	
Present value of amounts not yet due on supplementary contracts	43,429.72	
Total Policy Claims	26,320.51	
Premiums Paid in Advance	9,441.89	
Interest Paid in Advance	21,42[illegible].98	
Salaries and other expenses due or accrued	967.10	
Dividends due Policyholders	494.28	
Capital Stock paid up	[illegible]50,000.00	
Deposit Account	1,993.63	
Unassigned Funds (surplus)	225,599.66	
Total Liabilities		9,902,754.77
Amount at Risk in United States December 31, 1906		47,965,163.00
Amount written in Maryland during 1906		129,842.40
Premiums in Maryland in 1906		28 093.94
Losses Paid in Maryland in 1906		18,592.56
Losses Incurred in Maryland in 1906		18,592.56

State of Maryland,
Office of the State Insurance Department,
Baltimore, March 5, 1907

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Michigan Mutual Life Insurance Company for the year ending December 31, 1906, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
mar22 3t Insurance Commissioner.

CONDENSED STATEMENT

Showing the condition of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Carroll County, Md., December 31st, 1906.

Total Income during the year		$18,216.19
Total Disbursements during the year		18,632.42
ASSETS.		
Real Estate owned by Company	2,635.00	
Stocks and Bonds owned by Company	34,346.00	
Cash in Office and in Bank	302.74	
Office Furniture	150.00	
Premium Notes $391,432.00		
Total Admitted Assets		37,433.74
Amount at Risk in United States December 31, 1906	4,306,552.00	
Risks written in Maryland during 1906	169,564.00	
Premiums on Maryland Business in 1906	879.09	
Losses Paid in Maryland in 1906	10,424.45	
Losses Incurred in Maryland in 1906	10,424.45	

State of Maryland,
Office of the State Insurance Department,
Baltimore, March 6, 1907.

I hereby certify that the above is a true abstract, taken from the Annual Statement of the Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Carroll County for the year ending December 31, 1906, now on file in this Department.

BENJ. F. CROUSE,
mar22 3t Insurance Commissioner.

PAROID ROOFING and NEPONSET SHEATHING papers sold by Smith & Reifsnider and under their guarantee.

NOTICE!

I hereby give notice that the sale advertised by me to take place on Saturday, March 30, 1907, is withdrawn and will positively not take place. Mrs. S. P. WEAVER,
mar22 2t Westminster, Md.

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

MYERS BROTHERS
Surgeon Dentists.

We are prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work.

CROWN & BRIDGE WORK
a Specialty.

PLATE WORK & REPAIRING
will be given prompt attention.

GAS ADMINISTERED.

J. E. Myers will be in New Windsor Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, and in Westminster the remainder of the week.

J. S. Myers will be in Taneytown the first Friday and Saturday of each month.

W. M. and C. & P. Telephones. june6

WE WANT YOU TO HAVE GOOD
Telephone Service
and we are ready to supply it. The advantages of the service are apparent to everyone; the cost is small. Our local agent will gladly supply all information.
THE C. & P. TELEPHONE CO.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

ELENORA FRITZ,

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 8th day of October, 1907; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 5th day of March, 1907.

MORDECAI FRITZ,
mar8 4t Administrator w. a.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

One of the best Store Stands in Carroll County for sale or rent. Store for rent; store stock and fixtures for sale. Possession given April 1st, 1907. Apply to the
jan 18 ADVOCATE OFFICE.

DO YOU realize that ROOFING SLATE is very CHEAP and that Smith & Reifsnider carry a large stock of assorted sizes and grades?

BOARDING AND SALE STABLES.
Having rented the large Stables in the rear of Frizzell's Restaurant, we will Board Horses at Moderate Rates, using the best feed, &c. Frequent auction of Horses &c., which will be announced later.
171 K, C. & P. LYNCH & CO.
JOHN T. LYNCH, Manager,
dec8 tf Westminster, Md.

WARFIELD at Sykesville—wants YOUR trade—deal with the man that wants to sell.

LYNCH & STEELE,
DEALERS IN
Agricultural Implements and Machinery, Field Seed, Wagons, Etc.,
CORNER GREEN AND LIBERTY STREETS,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

We have made our contracts for 1907, and as a starter will have on exhibition, for the inspection of the farmers, the following:

International Gasoline Engines and Manure Spreaders, the simplest machines that are made; Brown Wagons, Wiard and Oliver Plows, Perry Wood Frame Harrows, Steel Lever Harrows, Black Hawk Check Row Corn Planter, Sharpless Tubular Cream Separators, &c.

Many of these lines have been contracted for in car lots, which allows us to sell at close prices, thereby benefitting the farmer.

Look us up when in need, as we can save you money, and will take care of your machines after you have bought them.

Cloverseed is high in price, but we will have some on hand at all times to accommodate those who want it.

feb15 C. & P. Phone, Call 424.

PLUMBING, HEATING and TINNING.

FRANK T. SHAEFFER
OPPOSITE ANCHOR HOTEL,
WESTMINSTER, - - - MD.

GENERAL REPAIR SHOP.

I am ready at all times to do any work in my line.

Bids on heating and plumbing cheerfully given. Give me a call and save money.

MY WORK SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

C. & P. PHONE, 95 w. feb15

JOSEPH L. MATHIAS,
Successor to John Beaver,
126 EAST MAIN STREET,
Westminster, - - Maryland.

Large Stock of
Marble and Granite
Monuments - and - Headstones,
to select from.

Prices Moderate. Give Me a Call.

Mantel & Tile Setting a Specialty.
C. & P. Phone 70 R.

IMPORTANT!

FRUIT TREES BERRY PLANTS, SHRUBBERY AND PRIVET HEDGING.

Highest Quality. Stock Guaranteed, at Astonishing Low Prices.

Cabbage Plants, Early, Frost Proof. Sprayers and Spraying Solution. Eggs in Season, from Choice Poultry.

Write or call
WESTMINSTER NURSERY,
Westminster, Md., R. F. D. 4.
C. & P. Phone, 103-R. jan4 3m

SALE BILLS PRINTED at SHORT NOTICE at this Office.

SHERIFF'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of a writ of fieri facias issued out of the Circuit Court for Carroll County, State of Maryland, at the suit of The George W. Albaugh Real Estate and Brokerage Company of Carroll County, a body corporate of the State of Maryland, against the right, title lands and tenements of Raymond P. Bankert, and to me directed, I have seized the following property, viz:

All that part of a tract of land called "Fanny's Meadow," situate on the east side of Pennsylvania avenue, in the City of Westminster, in Carroll county, and State of Maryland, beginning for the outline to include the same on East edge of Pennsylvania avenue, at the Northwest corner of the land hereby conveyed and at the Southwest corner of the land now owned and occupied by the said Raymond P. Bankert; thence South, one degree, East, sixty feet with the East edge of said avenue at right angles North; eighty-nine degrees, East, one hundred and ninety eight feet to an alley North, one degree, West, Sixty feet to said Bankert land; thence South, Eighty-nine degrees; West, One Hundred and Ninety-Eight feet to the place of beginning; containing Eleven Thousand Eight Hundred and Eighty Square Feet of Land, more or less And being the same land which was conveyed to Augustus J. Harner and Alice Margaret Harner, his wife, by deed, from Harry G. Giggard and wife bearing date on the Twenty-Seventh day of July, in the year Nineteen Hundred and Five, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, in Liber D. P. S., No. 102, folio 106, &c. Also being the same land which was conveyed by Augustus J. Harner and Alice Margaret Harner, his wife, to the said Raymond P. Bankert, by deed, bearing date on the Ninth day of October, in the year Nineteen Hundred and Five, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, in Liber D. P. S., No. 102, folio 368, &c.

All that piece or parcel of land situate and lying in Westminster, Carroll County, in the State of Maryland, and described as follows, to wit: Beginning for the same at a point on the East side of Pennsylvania Avenue, in the City of Westminster, two hundred and twenty-four feet from a stone planted on the northwest corner of a sixteen foot alley where it intersects Pennsylvania Avenue in said City, (said alley being the first alley South of house number one hundred and fourteen on said Pennsylvania Avenue, in Westminster, Maryland), it also being on the end of two hundred and twenty-four feet on the first line of a deed from John T. Mathias, surviving executor of Thomas W. Wells, bearing date March 8th, in the year Eighteen Hundred and Sixty-five, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll County, in Liber W. A. McK. No. 31, folio 547, &c., and running with and bounding on said first line and running to wit:—North, one and one-half degrees; East, sixty feet to the southwest corner of Albaugh and Babylon's lot, thence with a line parallel with the alley bounding on the said Albaugh and Babylon's lot on the North; South, eighty-eight and one-half degrees; East, One Hundred and ninety-eight feet to the west edge of back alley; thence bounding thereon South, one and one-half degrees: West, sixty feet to the northeast corner of Gill Giggard lot, being also the end of one hundred feet from the beginning of the third line of said conveyance from the said John T. Mathias, surviving executor to Thomas W. Wells; thence with a line parallel with the second line hereof, North, eighty-eight and one-half degrees; West, one hundred and ninety-eight feet to the place of beginning, containing and laid out for Eleven Thousand, Eight Hundred and Eighty Square Feet of Land, more or less, it being the same land and premises now designated as number 114 Pennsylvania avenue, in said City of Westminster, being also a part of a larger tract of land called "Fanny's Meadow" which was conveyed by Julia A. Wells to Grove A. Shipley, by deed, bearing date on the Fourteenth day of October, in the year Eighteen Hundred and Eighty-Seven, and recorded in Liber W. N. M., No. 66, folio 537, &c., one of the Land Records of Carroll County. And being also the same land and premises conveyed by Grove A. Shipley and Mary A. Shipley to Raymond P. Bankert, by deed, bearing date on the Eighth day of February, in the year Nineteen Hundred and Five, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll County, in Liber D. P. S., No. 100, folio 550, &c. And being also the same land and premises intended to be conveyed by the said Grove A. Shipley and wife to the said Raymond P. Bankert, by deed, bearing date on the Twenty-eighth day of March, in the year Eighteen Hundred and Ninety-four, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll County, in Liber D. P. S., No. 99, folio 251, &c.

And I hereby give notice that on

MONDAY, APRIL 8th, 1907,

at 10 o'clock, a m., at the Court House door, I will sell the above described property, so seized and taken into execution, to the highest bidder for cash.

JOSEPH L. FRANKLIN,
mar15 ts Sheriff.

J. THOS. ROOP, - - Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned will sell at public sale, on the farm lately occupied by J. Thomas Roop, near Springdale Schoolhouse, 2 miles north of New Windsor and 2 miles south of Uniontown, on

SATURDAY, MARCH 30, 1907,

at 12 m., the following personal property:

4 GOOD WORK HORSES, fine mare 13 years old, perfectly safe and work anywhere hitched; roan horse coming 8 years old, will work anywhere hitched; roan mare with foal, coming 4 years old, will work anywhere hitched, and is safe for women to drive; black mare coming five years old, will work anywhere but lead, and is perfectly safe for women to drive; 8 Head of Cattle, 6 of them milch cows, 3 of them fresh by day of sale; 1 heifer, 1 bull, 11 head of hogs, 8 shoats, 2 brood sows, 1 boar, 1 broadtread wagon, good as new; pair hay carriages, 20 feet long, good as new; 1 drill, good as new, Ontario; McCormick mower, good as new; lever springtooth harrow, used but one year; Syracuse 2 or 3 horse plow, used one year; corn drag, single shovel plow, 2 sets breechbands, 2 sets of front gears, all in good condition; 4 work bridles, wagon saddle, good as new; wagon line, wagon whip, 4 good butt traces, pair of breast chains, mowing scythe, cream separator, butter worker, lot of milk cans, stretcher, single, double and triple trees, jockey sticks, hay fork, pulleys and 90 feet of rope, cutting box, scoop, shovels, about 40 barrels of corn and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms—All sums of $10.00 and under, cash; on all sums over $10.00 a credit of 10 months, purchasers giving note, with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale. No goods to be removed until settled for.

mar15 3t ELMER I. CRUMBACKER.

WE CARRY in stock forty patterns of Mouldings and Casings for you to select from. Smith & Reifsnider.

PUBLIC SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL ESTATE,
In Franklin District, Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the authority contained in the last will and testament of Richard Brashear, late of Frederick county, Md., deceased, and an order of the Orphans' Court of said county, the undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on

WEDNESDAY, 3rd day of APRIL, 1907,

at 1 o'clock p. m., all that Farm belonging to said deceased, containing

97 ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS,

being the same farm upon which Henrietta Hood and Basil Hood, her husband, resided, situated ½ of a mile from the county road leading from Westminster to Mt. Airy, and about 4½ miles north of Mt. Airy Station, on B. & O. Railroad, and adjoins farms of Mrs. Mary Baker, Wm. Gosnell, Miss Bacon, Geo. Grimes and others. The farm is well watered, with pump at the house, and fine spring. The land is in fair condition, and it is an excellent wheat farm. This property is well worthy the attention of purchasers.

Terms of Sale, as prescribed by the Court: One third cash on day of sale, or upon ratification thereof by the Orphans' Court, balance in 6 and 12 months from day of sale, the purchaser or purchasers giving his, her or their notes, bearing interest from day of sale, with good and sufficient security, to be approved by the executor, or all cash at option of purchaser. A cash deposit of $200 will be required from purchaser on day of sale.

OWEN DORSEY BRASHEAR,
Executor of Richard Brashear, deceased.
Geo. L. Stocksdale, Solicitor.
Edwin Mercer, auct. mar8 4t

NO. 8587.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT.

Office of Comptroller of the Currency,
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 8th, 1907.

WHEREAS, By satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that

The Sykesville National Bank, in the town of Sykesville, in the County of Carroll, and State of Maryland, has complied with all the provisions of the Statutes of the United States, required to be complied with before an association shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking;

Now, therefore, I, William B. Ridgely, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The Sykesville National Bank," in the town of Sykesville, in the County of Carroll, and State of Maryland, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section Fifty-one Hundred and Sixty-nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States. Conversion of the Sykesville Bank of Carroll County.

In testimony whereof witness my hand and seal of office this Eighth day of March, 1907.

{SEAL.} WM. B. RIDGELY,
mar15 2m Comptroller of the Currency.

Select Story.

THE CHANCE THAT CAME.

The man collapsed into a chair before his desk. In a corner of the room the ticker was clicking out its message, but he paid no heed to it. From the streets outside came men's voices uplifted in mingled despair and rage.

Throgmorton street was like pandemonium. Men seemed to have lost their reason. Many were shouting invectives against this man who sat alone in his empty offices. People did not know that he was here. Some declared he had bolted from the country; others were equally positive he would stay and face the music. These last had judged his character accurately.

The schemes which that wonderful financial genius had built up, and in which the public had placed confidence and their money, had fallen to the ground in one fatal hour. Perhaps there was hardly a soul in London who would have believed it, yet the fact remained that Reuben Stern was himself beggared.

He left his office, passed from the place which had seen his triumphs and finally reached the West End. Entering one of the fashionable streets to Mayfair, he paused before a house. Then, setting his mouth a little more grimly, he walked up the steps, and, ringing the bell, asked to see Lady Gertrude Kingsley.

She detected at once the anxiety in his eyes, and came hurriedly forward.

"Reuben!" she exclaimed, "What is wrong?"

"What is it?" she questioned again. "Tell me at once, please!"

"I am ruined!"

He spoke the words in a dull, lifeless tone, and watched her face. The color died away from it. The sweet mouth suddenly hardened. The eyes lost their softness. Every feature stiffened. She glanced at him in amazement.

"Ruined!" she murmured. "What do you mean?"

"My plans have all miscarried. All that yesterday was mine I have lost, except the most precious thing of all, and that is your love!"

She laughed hardly.

"Did you think me a sentimental school girl? Was it likely that I should love a man who sprang from obscurity, from nothing? Let me be frank with you in this hour. My sisters have, most of them, married well. I meant to marry a rich man. I would have preferred a man of good family; but when you proposed you were too good a match for me to refuse. As for love; am I the woman do you suppose, who would let love influence her? I would have made you an excellent wife, I have no doubt. I should have liked to be the mistress of a great London house. I wanted to entertain, to be a woman of real importance in the world. And you led me to imagine that every ambitious social dream of mine should be realized." She paused for a moment, and then went on in a low, choking voice. "And now you have the audacity to ask me to share your poverty!"

Her gaze was pitiless in its coldness. A quiver of rage shook her. Her restless hands were tearing at the flowers in her bosom. She was suffering an agony of disappointment. She had felt so secure; had gloried in the anticipated social triumph which this man's money was to purchase for her; had even boasted of the future among her own set, and of the rich gifts it would hold for her. And now to see every promise it had contained melted away.

"Will you please go now?" she said.

The Atlantic liner was plowing its swift passage through the sea on its homeward way to England. The day was brilliantly fine, and the smoke that rose in a floating column from the steamer's funnels was the only dark patch against the cloudless summer sky. Two people were slowly pacing the upper deck—a man and a woman. The former was Reuben Stern. He had altered a great deal since that time, four years ago, when his failure had caused a sensation in the financial world.

During the official investigation of his bankruptcy he had remained in England; but this concluded, he sailed at once for the United States. And in these four years, commencing at the bottom again, he had regained a certain standing among the minor financiers of that country.

But the longing to return to England had come over him, and, badly in need of a rest, he had decided to go there on a brief holiday. His companion was a woman whose acquaintance he had formed some weeks back at a mutual friend's house. It was with a certain degree of pleasure that he had learned she was also going to England by the same boat.

"Tomorrow, I suppose, we shall say good-bye, Mrs. Poole," he remarked to her now. "I trust, if you are staying in London, you will let me call on you, or do you any service that is possible?"

"You can do me a service," she responded, quietly, "if you will. And that is, help me find some one—some one who I am convinced is hidden in that great wilderness of a city, and whom I have come here to seek!"

"If it is possible," he said, "you may rely upon my doing my best. But you had better give me your confidence."

"There is little to tell," she answered. "I am that despised thing—a deserted wife! My husband left me. We had shared three bitter years together, and then, without a word, he went away!"

"And you want to find him; you care for him still?"

"Oh, no—but, yes, I do want to find him. He treated me as badly as a man can treat a woman. And yet I must find him!"

"And what is your idea as to the cause of his disappearance?"

She paused some moments.

"It seems a strange fancy," she said at last. "But what I believe is this: He left England under a cloud. In America he continued the same life of reckless folly. He married me for love, as I thought; bus it was merely that I might act as decoy tt a gambling den which he secretly rano Our final quarrel arose from my objection. to this infamy."

"But what shall you do, even though you find him? You would surely never live with him again, if he treated you so shamefully?"

"Not for the world!" she said, with a faint shudder. "And yet I must find him. It has become the fixed purpose of my life. Some money was left me a few months ago, and this enables me to start upon my humiliating quest. Until then I was poor. I had to work hard for a scanty living."

He looked at her keenly.

"I believe," he said, "that you must care for him still."

"It would cost me hardly a pang to hear that he was dead," she replied. "And yet, I must find him. Perhaps people's pity had galled my pride, and made me determine that my husband should acknowledge me as his wife under his right name, although we should never be more to each other than natural bearers of that name."

"You are a woman whom most men would be proud to call their wife," he answered, seriously.

* * * * * *

When they reached London Mrs. Poole gave him all the knowledge she possessed of her missing husband. The details were meager enough, and she hadn't even a photograph to aid them. Stern found that he possessed aptitude for detective work, but profitless weeks passed by.

One afternoon, however, he received a telegram from Mrs. Poole: "My search is at an end." He went at once to her rooms.

"We met face to face in London yesterday!" she said. "For a moment he tried to deny me; but seeing it was useless, he hurriedly promised, upon my giving him my address to let me hear from him today! He would not let me detain him, but broke away from me in a few moments. I was helpless."

"What shall you do if he does not write?"

But she did not answer him. Her eyes were staring strangely at an evening paper which he held in his hands.

Some words at the top of a page had caught her gaze. She snatched the paper from his hands with a cry, and read the few lines beneath the heading.

"Is—is that his answer?" she asked, in a trembling voice.

Stern read where she indicated. "We regret to announce that Sir Stephen Jesson met with a fatal accident in the hunting field this morning. It will be remembered that the unfortunate baronet came into the title, quite unexpectedly, a couple of years ago, three strong lives having dropped out. Every one will sympathize with Lady Gertrude Jesson, who, as Lady Gertrude Kingsley, was the loveliest debutante of her year."

"He was a villain all through, you see," said Edith Poole. "He married this woman while I still lived. He has ruined her life as well as mine. What shall I do? Shall I put forth my right to this man's name, and take it away from her? Or shall I forever keep back the truth that would strip her of —everything?"

He did not answer. His features were fixed. He saw clearly, like a picture before him, a certain scene in a Mayfair drawing-room—he heard a woman's hard, merciless voice, her insulting words. He remembered the utter desolation which this woman had created in his darkest hour. Time's whirligig had turned indeed, and brought with it this miraculous chance of crying quits with the one whose cruelty it had taken him four years to forget. The temptation gripped him. Why should she not be dragged down into the dust—her pride humbled, as nothing else except this one unlooked for thing could have power to humble it? Then he crushed down the ignoble desire.

As suddenly as it had come up before him the black past vanished in a cloud of sunshine, out from which Edith's pale, serious face, with that strange, altered look that he had noted in it of late shone forth.

"What shall I do?" she asked again. "Guide me."

He took her hand in a gentle grasp.

"Let this woman keep her empty honors. And for yourself—forget that you are this man's widow. Become my wife."

His tone was unmistakable. She looked at him with glowing, wondering eyes. He was struck by her sudden bewildering beauty.

"Do you mean it?" she whispered.

There was no need for any spoken answer, and she crept into the shelter of a strong man's arms held out to receive her.

A Matrimonial Authority.

Benjamin T. Nixon, of Jeffersonville, Ind., is known as the "Marrying Squire," for the very good reason that he has united in matrimony no fewer than 2,632 couples.

A reporter the other day asked this authority for his views on marriage. Mr. Nixon said:

"When marriage is a failure the fault nearly always lies at the husband's door. The man lets romance die. He forgets."

Mr. Nixon mused a while.

"It is like this," he said. "A man of middle age and a youth of poetical appearance sat side by side in the smoking car of a nearly empty train. In the solitude the youth took a photograph from his pocket, looked at it and then said to his companion feverishly:

"Were you ever, sir, in love?"

"The man of middle age started. He laughed.

"'Was I ever in love?' he repeated as he relighted his pipe. 'Was I ever in love? Well, I don't know if'—

"'You don't know?' cried the youth. 'Well, if you ever had been in love you'd know it. Why, when you're in love your life is a sweet dream, you have no taste for food, you think of nothing but the beauty of'—

"'Were you ever married?' snapped the middle-aged man.

"'No, but'—

"'Well, if you ever had been you'd know it. Why, when you're married your life is'—

"But the youth, with a scowl, got up and changed his seat."

Dog Bit New Coat, His Master Inside.

If William H. Coburn of Weston, Mass., a suburb of Boston, had taken his dog with him to the tailor's when he bought a new winter overcoat he would not be in the Pasteur institute in that city. His big prize winning St. Bernard was shot after it bit Mr. Coburn.

Mr. Coburn wore a new light overcoat on a recent night. As he walked up to his house his dog sprang at him, evidently mistaking him for a stranger. The animal tore a glove and a diamond ring from his master's left hand.

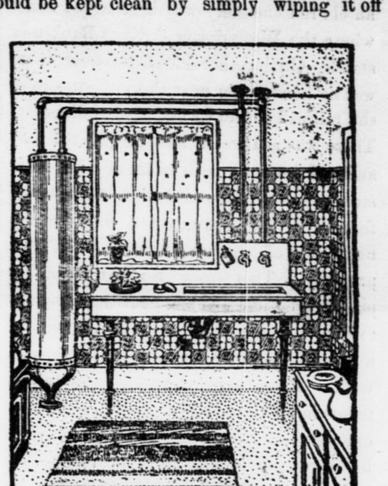
The next morning Mr. Coburn shot the dog and betook himself to the Pasteur institute, where he is said to be progressing favorably.

Little Elmer—"Papa, why is it more blessed to give than to receive?" Professor Broadhead—"Because, my son, if you permit yourself to receive you are compelled to give about three times as much in return in order properly to express your gratitude."

ELEANOR FRANCES' HOUSEHOLD LETTER.

Suggestions for Home Furnishing Gleaned From Experience.

Mrs. Newlywed was clever enough to realize that the comfort of the household as well as its general good health and well being depended largely on the kitchen. In her own case a great deal of her time would be spent in this place and she intended that it should be attractively furnished and fitted up with every convenience that her means afforded to make her work light and pleasant as possible. She knew the value of oilcloths for this room, not only the old-fashioned kind, but the newer, prettier styles that have been developed from the kind in familiar use for generations. She had an oilcloth floor covering, and the walls of her kitchen hung with the glazed oilcloth in a tile pattern of blue and white. This was put on with flour paste just as paper is hung, and the little housekeeper knew that it would last longer than almost any other form of wall covering while it could be kept clean by simply wiping it off with a damp cloth or sponge.



The shelves of her kitchen cabinet were covered with plain white shelf oilcloth with scalloped edges, and she bought for the kitchen crockery, the cheap imitation of old India ware, with its rich dark blue coloring, that is solid and substantial, and costs little more than plain stone ware, while it stands the heat of the oven equally well used for pudding dishes and other baking purposes. A strip of plain white oilcloth lined the wall of the closet where her cooking utensils hung and the shelves were similarly covered, for she knew that the shining cleanliness easily maintained by this treatment would keep her kitchen free from those insect marauders that are the bane of existence once they find a lodgement where food supplies are kept. The drawer for cutlery and those for kitchen towels and strainers she lined with the same clean damp-proof material, and the top of her kitchen table was covered with the white shining cloth neatly tacked underneath the edges.

Her little new home possessed a back porch that was 6 by 12 feet and that had a wide lattice that afforded some protection. At the risk of being called an oilcloth crank, she got John to rig up curtains of plain green oilcloth here, the color of the lattice, arranged so that they pulled up from the bottom, so her "outdoor kitchen," as she called it, could be perfectly protected even in stormy weather and the ice box placed there, saving her many steps.

She determined that her guest room should equally fulfill her ideal of what such a room should be. The walls were hung with the new form of oilcloth known as "Sanitas" that comes in a dull finish like wall paper. She selected an artistic pattern—a conventionalized yellow rose on an ivory tinted background—which would harmonize well with the old-fashioned cherry bedroom set that she had bought for a very small sum at a local "vendue," as such sales were termed in her locality.

The form of this set was excellent. It consisted of a four-post bed, without the canopy, a low wide dresser, and a folding table, all very dingy, but that did not trouble Mrs. Newlywed. The woman who had helped with her housecleaning washed each piece thoroughly with Ivory soap and warm water, using hot water and soda for the insides of the drawers and bed fittings, then when they were all thoroughly dry, the pine wood was given a coat of varnish, and the cherry a rubbing with a good furniture polish. The set so transformed would have graced the guest chamber of a much handsomer home than Mrs. Newlywed's, but was none the less appropriate with the pretty background that she had selected. Under the cover of linen embroidered in yellow on the low dresser she slipped a piece of pale yellow oilcloth. "Just as washable as the cover, and if cologne should be spilled on my pretty dresser, it won't suffer," she said. On either side she placed brass candlesticks, also spoils from the "vendue."

For a screen to go in front of the wash stand, she bought a low clotheshorse, painted it with white enamel, and tacked on Sanitas like the wall covering, using large gilt-headed nails and dull green guimpe. Inside she screwed brass hooks in generous quantity to hold sponges, brushes and the numerous conveniences of the bath. On one fold there were towel racks. An upper one for fresh towels and a lower one for used ones, also a place for the wash cloths. Small castors made it easy to roll this over to the sunny window to air and dry the things during the breakfast hour. Back in place, the wash stand was hidden while the pretty side of the screen was decidedly ornamental.

A box at the foot of the bed, just the same width, made by one of the house carpenters, had small castors also, and Mrs. Newlywed covered this with the material, first lining it inside with the white oilcloth. In this she placed the extra down coverlid, bath gown and slippers, that she set apart for the convenience of a chance guest, unprovided with his regular wardrobe.

The old cherry table did duty as a desk as well when it was fitted up with a blotting pad, paper rack, pen tray, stamp box, etc. These were procured in one of the matching sets of cretonne that come now in such complete assortment, and the pattern was in yellow roses to go with the wall covering. A wicker chair in green and a couple of odd chairs in mahogany that were heirlooms, with some hanging shelves for books and magazines, completed the furnishing. At the windows there were curtains of spotted muslin, just straight lengths, and the bed was covered with a spread of dimity with a knotted cotton fringe at the edges. The whole looked pretty, and thoroughly comfortable, and "The best part of it all is, the whole place can be washed clean, walls and all," said Mrs. Newlywed.

ELEANOR FRANCES.

She Kept Her Promise.

"I don't see what Milly fell in love with a city fellow for," soliloquized Mrs. Varney. "As if one of the boys around here wan't good enough for her. She ain't old enough for her own mind anyway, only eighteen. If Mr. Forrest Mason should by any means happen to come before she gets from the store, he won't meet with a very warm re—"

Her reverie was broken by a knock at the front door. "I do believe that's him now," she told herself excitedly, "and Milly ain't here. I just wish I'd seen him before, then 'twouldn't be so hard to talk to him. Oh, dear!" She whisked off her blue print apron and hastily donned a stiffly starched white one. A moment later she opened the door.

"How—d'—ye—do," she said to the stranger who stood without. "I am—" he began.

"Yes, I know," Mrs. Varney interrupted, you're Mr. Mason. We was expecting you, but not quite so early. My niece had to run down to the store, but she'll be right back. Come, right in. Here, take this chair by the window and then you can see when she's coming."

"Thank you. I called to ask you if you h-have considered—"

"Milly told me all about it," Mrs. Varney broke in with a knowing smile, "and I have decided to give you what you would ask for." The woman was much impressed by the young man's looks and she thought that Milly was not to blame for liking him after all. She had intended to treat him very cooly, but found herself doing entirely opposite from what she had planned to do.

"You are very kind, I am sure," returned the young man. "But I told your niece I was sure you would approve of it."

"Y-yes, I approve of it," she hesitated, "but I fear I'm a very selfish woman. I have taken care of Milly ever since she was a little tot of three, s-since her mother left us, and she seems just like my own."

"You must be greatly attached to her, Mrs. Varney."

"Yes, I am, but I want her to be happy, and as I know what will make her so, I haven't the heart to withhold my consent. It's a good deal to ask of me, though," and Mrs. Varney bestowed another meaning smile upon the young man.

"It is, indeed, but the thought that you have done such a noble deed will, I am sure, more than reward you for your generosity."

There was a silence between them for a few moments. "You have always attended the Boonville Methodist Church, haven't you?" he queried at last.

"Yes, most always," responded Mrs. Varney, thinking what an estimable young man he was. "I believe I didn't go to the last prayer meeting, but Millie went and she came home and told me all about it. She's a good girl, Milly is, and she goes to meeting regular."

The young man began to wonder if she didn't intend to talk of anything else besides her niece. He tried to turn the conversation into different channels, but some way it always drifted back to Milly. Presently he said: "I think I must go now, Mrs. Varney."

"Go without seeing Milly!" she gasped. Whatever did this mean? She wondered if she hadn't treated him kindly enough.

"You can tell her I called, and that I'm very glad that she persuaded you to give so liberally. I can't begin to express my thanks. I shall call again soon in regard to this matter."

Before Mrs. Varney had time to recover from her amazement, he had bidden her good day and departed.

It was hardly five minutes later when she saw Milly coming up the walk with a stranger. She wondered if they had met Mr. Mason, and what he had thought of Milly's being with someone else when she had expected him. The woman asked herself countless other questions before her niece came into the room. And the fact that Milly introduced the gentleman with her as Mr. Mason did not tend to diminish her perplexity.

"Do you know, auntie, that we have just met our new minister," said Millie flurriedly, "and he turns out to be For— Mr. Mason's cousin. I told you about him the other night, you remember; but he didn't know when he talked with me then that I was the Miss Varney that Forrest had written him about, and I never dreamed of his being Forrest's cousin, did you, auntie?"

"No," answered Mrs. Varney in a weak voice.

"And I'm so glad," Milly ran on, "that you've decided to give what we spoke about toward building the new hospital. Mr. Mason, Forrest's cousin, says you're a very generous lady."

Mrs. Varney did not think it necessary to tell her niece that she had meant something entirely different from giving a large sum of money toward building a new hospital in Boonville. She remembered now that Milly had come home from the prayer meeting very much enthused over the new minister's idea of building a hospital, and that the sum of $500 had been mentioned as her share of the good work. And now to think she had just the same as promised to give it. Well, she would give it, rather than to let anyone know of the blunder she had just made.

A little later when Forrest Mason asked Mrs. Varney if she would give Milly to him, she did not say no, for she was as much impressed with him as she had been with the new minister.

Baby Reads Newspapers.

Charles Buchanan, of St. Francesville, Ill., who is just 3 years old, is a prodigy. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Buchanan. His mother was a schoolteacher in Vincennes before her marriage.

When only 10 months old he listened intently to conversations between adults. A month later, when he heard persons talking, he interrupted them with such interrogations as "Why?" "Who?" "What?" and "When?" Soon afterward he knew the alphabet perfectly.

At the age of 18 months he had read and memorized the third and second readers used in the Illinois schools. He now reads the newspapers, and with the aid of a dictionary, is able to understand all the words he sees.

He weighs 32 pounds and reads the newspapers to his mother regularly at breakfast.