

Dr. Cover is a son of Henry C. Cover of Uniontown, is about thirty-five years of age and has been practicing medicine successfully in Virginia for fourteen years. That he is highly esteemed by his fellow citizens, is amply demonstrated by his election to this responsible position.

There will be preaching in the U. B. Church at Harney, on Sunday morning at 10 o'clock; Sunday School at 9 o'clock, and Y. P. S. C. at 7 o'clock, p. m. Preaching at Taneytown Sunday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School at 1.30 p. m., and Y. P. C. U. at 7 p. m.

have been announced by special order and Postmaster-General Cortelyou now issued an order providing that he after service on rural free delivery routes shall be suspended on New Year's Day, Washington's Birthday, Decoration Day, Fourth of July, Labor Day and Thanksgiving Day.

woman who liked fruit and who had a
appetite for drink. No person ever saw
a man or woman with an appetite for
drink who liked fruit. The two tastes
are at deadly enmity with each other,
and there is no room for both of them
in the same human constitution. One
will certainly destroy the other."

An eye disease, among cattle, which causes blindness followed by death, epidemic in some sections of the country and is causing much anxiety.

News has been received here that C. F. Delaplane Hooker, of Baltimore, is quite ill with a severe attack of appendicitis.

Mrs. John P. Benedick improved the appearance of her residence and farm buildings with a coat of paint.

Henry Cover, wife and daughter, Margaret, of Uniontown, and son, Edward of Easton, Md., spent the 4th. with Roy Singer and family.

TANEYTOWN LOCAL COLUMN

Items of Local News of Special Interest to Home Readers.

All copy for ADVERTISEMENTS on this page must be in hand early on Thursday morning of each week for special notices and short announcements.

Mrs. Dr. M. L. Bott, of Westminster, is visiting Mrs. Geo. W. Motter and other friends in Taneytown.

James McKellip, of Nebraska, well remembered by most of our citizens, is here on a visit to his old home town.

Wm. E. Burke has just added a bath room to his barber shop, which represents an up-to-date public convenience.

Mrs. Sue Birnie, of Philadelphia, arrived, on Wednesday, on her customary summer visit to her brother and sisters.

A Western Md. R. R. train was run over our road, on Thursday, on account of a washout on the Emory grove division.

D. W. Garner will leave, Monday, for New York, where he will spend the week in the interest of his dairy business.

About twenty-five persons are in attendance at the C. E. Convention, in Baltimore, this week, from Taneytown and district.

The concert by the Band, this Saturday evening, will be given at the corner of Middle and Baltimore Sts., instead of at the Square.

Communion services will be held in the Lutheran church, Sunday, July 16th. Preparatory service on Saturday evening previous.

Rev. B. E. Shaner and son, of Tarentum, Pa., arrived on Thursday, on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Duttrier, of near Middleburg.

On account of rains, the week has been very unfavorable for "hauling in" and hay making, and very little in that line has been done.

Several loads of new wheat were brought to this market this week. The quality was fair, but it was damp and not in good milling condition.

Mrs. George H. Birnie, Misses Eliza and Nellie and Clotworthy Birnie, Jr., left on Thursday morning on a visit of several weeks to Farmville, Va.

Master Ralph Yount was the victim of too close an inspection of a live shootin' croaker, on the 4th, and one of his eyes is in mourning. The wonder is that there were not many more such cases.

H. C. Walker and wife, of Baltimore, spent the 4th with the latter's aunt, Mrs. E. C. Cronse. Mrs. Walker is Lucy, daughter of Calvin Harner, formerly of this District, now living in Baltimore.

T. A. Martin says he now has plenty of hands, and they can always be had whenever you advertise for them in the RECORD and pay good wages. He has the frame of the big barn ready to raise.

George K. Duttrier, of this district, who was recently operated on at Johns Hopkins Hospital, for removal of the prostate gland, is getting along nicely and will soon be home again, barring unforeseen complications.

The buggy of Charles Baumgardner was badly damaged, as the result of a collision on Tuesday night. Both Messrs Baumgardner and Bert Riffe, who was with him, had narrow escapes from being seriously hurt.

Among the visitors to Taneytown this week, were Jos. F. Warner, of Baltimore; Oliver M. Cronse, of Westminster; S. Galt Birnie, of Philadelphia; Grant Thomson, of York; W. H. Tutwiler, of Philadelphia, and A. F. Omdorff, of Thurmont.

The town authorities are sinking another artesian well near the first one, in order to increase the supply of well water. It is thought that the muddy condition of the water, this week, was due to water from the partly bored well getting into the supply well.

At the election for Directors of the CARROLL RECORD CO., held last Saturday evening, the present Board was re-elected without an opposing vote. A dividend of 10% on the capital stock was declared, payable on or after July 15th. The annual report was quite satisfactory showing growth along all lines.

The Fourth passed off without noteworthy incident. There was one runaway, due to fire crackers, and a number of narrow escapes, but the most damage was done to the finances of the day, was to shoot off the biggest, the bigger the better. The Mayberry band passed through town, in the morning, and played several selections at the square.

Geo. W. Weant, of near Harney, met with a serious accident on Saturday afternoon, when hauling in grain. While putting on the last load, for some reason the team scared and started to run, and Mr. Weant in his endeavors to catch one of the horses by the bridle missed his aim and was thrown to the ground. He was badly trampled and a front wheel of the wagon passed over his breast, resulting in a badly cut head and considerable injury to his chest and right lung. Samuel Hangh, who was loading, escaped with bruises. The wagon was considerably broken but the horses sustained no injury.

Do You Want Strength?
If you want to increase your strength you must add to and not take from the physical. In other words, the food that you eat must be digested, assimilated and appropriated by the nerves, blood and tissues, before being expelled from the intestines. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure adds to the physical. It gives strength to and builds up strength in the human system. It is pleasant to the taste and palatable, and the only combination of digestants that will digest the food and enable the system to appropriate all of its health and strength-giving qualities.—Sold by J. McKellip, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Wants Cats Exterminated.
Worcester, Mass., July 4.—Professor Clifton F. Hodges, at Clark University, has come out urging the extermination of all cats by municipalities, declaring they are the worst existing enemy of bird life.

"This has become a matter of national consequence," says Professor Hodges, "and demands the attention of cities, as well as of people in the country. I have given much attention to this subject, and I am firmly convinced the cat is the worst enemy the bird has. Not excepting the severities of winter, scourges of disease that might prevail in bird families, and all other enemies of bird life combined, the cat is the worst enemy of all them all, and stands at the head of the list as a destroyer of bird life. We need those that in one year killed 39,000 cats in Hanburg."

When you want a pleasant laxative that is easy to take and certain to act, use Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. For sale by R. S. McKinney, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Double Pipe Creek.—Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Diller, of "Chestnut Knob," gave a dinner on July 2, in honor of W. H. Saylor. Among those present were W. H. Saylor, Rev. and Mrs. T. J. Kolb, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Diller, all of D. P. Creek; Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Fitch, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Koons, of Westminster; Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kolb, York Road; Miss Inez Cokerley, York, Pa.; Jesse Coleman, Middleburg; Miss Mary Flohr, Coral Diller; Messrs Russell Koons, Harry Spielman, Norman Clem, Carl Flohr and Wilbur Kolb.

Miss Vallie Shorb, spent a few days this week, visiting friends at New Windsor.

H. B. Warren is in Waynesboro, on a pleasant trip.

Misses Myrtle Angel and Lorene Fox spent Wednesday evening at Miss Mand Troxell's, near town.

James Myerly has been suffering the past few weeks with boils on his arms, but at present he is much improved.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Fogle and son, of Baltimore, spent a few days with Mr. F's parents.

Miss Dottie M. Eyer, of Rocky Ridge, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. E. C. Shorb.

Geo. C. Naylor attended the funeral of Mrs. M. G. Shank, at Greencastle, Pa., on Sunday.

Misses Mary Weybright, Edna Shulenberg and Bessie Schaubach, were visiting friends in Union Bridge, and near Linwood, the latter part of last week.

Messrs Harry Warren and Harry Fogle spent the Fourth at Pen-Mar and Waynesboro.

Among those that are on the sick list, are Mrs. George Diddinger, Mrs. Harriet Barton, Elizabeth Fox and M. H. Troxell. At present all are a little improved.

Some of the boys of this place, who witnessed the display of fireworks in Taneytown on the Fourth, and did not get home until a late hour, then displaying their work on the 5th, 21st, and should be more careful next time, for some citizens of town were going to display some fireworks with shot and shell.

The tennis grounds of the "Happy-go-Lucky Club" are kept well filled the past few weeks. The champion player, is taking lessons under Miss V. S. Diller.

Miss Viva Cokerley, of York, Pa., was visiting friends in and near town the fore part of this week on her visit, Mrs. A. C. Troxell, the fore part of this week.

York Road.—Miss Gertrude Gardner and Charles Casson, of Taneytown, made a flying visit to this place, on Saturday evening.

Elmer Newman and family, of Baltimore, are visiting Mr. N's parents at this place.

Mrs. Harry Newman and children, who spent some time at W. F. Cover's, left Wednesday for the French authorities, Mr. Joseph Bussard and daughter, of Frederick, spent Wednesday with her mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Kolb entertained a few of their friends, on Monday evening; among those present were, T. J. Kolb and wife, Dorsey Dillinger, Mr. Flohr and family, of Washington, and others.

Miss Blanche Dayhoff, who had been sick, is able to be out again.

Pleasant Valley.—The election for the new minister, Rev. Yoder, was pronounced unanimous.

Sunday School, this Sunday, July 9, at 9 a. m. Divine service 10 a. m., by Rev. J. B. Stoner. Choir rehearsal at 7:30 in the evening.

Leon Ziehm, wife and son, of York, Pa., and Miss Emma Hesson, of Stoneville, spent last Sunday with Wm. F. Myers.

Miss Rena Menchey, of Littlestown, is visiting friends at this place.

Wm. Heigh and children, of Albion, Howard Co., are visiting David E. Myerly. The children expect to stay about a month.

Wilson Warren, wife and children, spent the 4th in Baltimore.

Chas. Myers and wife, of Baltimore, spent the 4th with Levi Myers.

A ROYAL DETECTIVE.
How a Danish Princess Trapped the French Postal Officials.

It is a very curious coincidence of the blood royal plays detective, but that is just what Princess Valdemar of Denmark, nee Marie of Orleans, has done, and what is more, she has proved the French postal authorities guilty of opening and reading her letters, reading them and revealing them.

For some time there have been rumors that the French authorities, like Russia, have maintained a "cabinet noir"—that is to say, a secret department, where all suspected of containing political secrets are opened and read before they are allowed to reach the person to whom they are addressed.

Princess Valdemar, the confidante of the late Czar Alexander II., who has a reputation of dabbling in grand politics, unknown for what reason, had a suspicion that her letters to her mother, the Duchess of Chartres, were opened and read. To make sure she laid a trap for the French authorities.

At the bottom of a letter to her mother she added the following postscript:

"Dear Mother—I send you the first Danish violet of the season. Keep them and send me every time you look at them." And intentionally she then forgot to inclose the violets.

Some days afterward she received a letter from the Duchess of Chartres, in which she thanked her daughter for the little Danish flowers. The trap had worked to perfection.

It is easy to guess what happened. One of the officials of the "cabinet noir" opened the letter and read it through, and when he did not see any violets he thought that he must have dropped them and replaced them with French violets.

Whether the princess will make a complaint or not is not known, but she declares that after this her letters will be sealed with sealing wax, bearing the imprint of the Danish royal coat of arms.—Paris Cor. Kansas City Star.

The Telephone Barometer.
In Paris a new use has been discovered for the telephone. When one can't do anything else with it one can turn his telephone to account as a barometer. Having planted two iron rods in the garden at a distance of about twenty feet one from the other, connect both with the wire of the telephone. The soil in which the rods stand must be well soaked every eight hours with water. One steam plant of chlorate of ammonia. Then by listening at the telephone one will be able to forecast the weather at least twelve hours in advance more accurately than with any barometer.

A crackling or rattling noise, like that of hailstones on a roof, is heard a rainstorm is not far distant. A low, murmuring sound, described poetically as "like the distant twittering of birds," foretells a sudden change in the temperature.

Locomotives as Fog Makers.
An engineer asserts that the London fogs are caused largely by the discharge of steam into the air from the 300 or more locomotives operating in London every day. One steam plant of 2000 horsepower, the engineer figures, will discharge into the air twenty tons of steam per hour, or sufficient to produce a fog twenty feet thick and one mile square, and all other engines of bird life combined, the cat is the worst enemy of all them all, and stands at the head of the list as a destroyer of bird life. We need those that in one year killed 39,000 cats in Hanburg."

Say you "saw it in the RECORD," when attracted by an advertisement.



THE MAN OF THE FUTURE.

Different From Other Men in a Great Many Ways.

The absolutely perfect ounce of prevention better than a pound of cure man sat before me engaged in munching his lunch.

"I see you are not afraid of seeds," I ventured.

"No," he replied, contentedly crunching away. "I had my verminiform appendix removed at the age of five. The doctors said I might otherwise have lived to a hale old age without anything the matter with it, and they would have been out a good many dollars."

"But your legs!" I cried. "Poor fellow! You must have been in an auto accident."

"No, indeed," he answered, laughing at my ignorance, "merely another instance of medical foresight. My father, you must know, was a wealthy man and was subject to the inconvenience of having his leg pulled at frequent intervals, making one leg longer than the other. You can see the impossibility of such a thing happening to me. Besides, it prevents cold feet."

"Surely," I asked, observing his glass optic, "it was an accident that deprived you of your eye?"

"Not at all," he calmly explained; "that precaution was taken at the instance of my uncle. He was a jolly good fellow, and often saw double at night. You will probably admit that I am saved that peril!"

"I am," he answered, with great satisfaction. "I had my heart removed some time ago for fear I might lose it. It is always best to be on the safe side."

"And yet, with all your pains you must have known much worry," said I. "You have no hair on your head."

"Merely removed to prevent the danger of baldness at some future date," he explained; "same way with my teeth; false ones never ache. Next week I intend to have one lung removed, for I always had a horror of double pneumonia."

"Anything more?" I weakly asked.

"Yes," he returned, "my physician is always sewing to be done in a family, always daily tasks to be directed or performed, but household industries in this age of ready-made are certainly less absorbing than they were a hundred years ago. A woman nowadays, especially a mature woman, may stick too close to home for the best interests of her family, and in so far as a club or two amuse her and stir her mind and give her a new thing to talk about they are not at all unlikely to do her good.—Harper's Weekly.

Tommy's Explanation.
Little Tommy told his mother that he thought it too rainy for him to venture forth to school.

"But it will not be too rainy this afternoon for you to play ball, will it?" asked his mother.

"No, mother," replied little Tommy respectfully, "because you can always play better ball in the rain than in the sunshine."

"I don't see how, Tommy."

"Well," replied Tommy, "it's because when it is raining there is lots of mud and that makes it so slippery that you can slide on your stomach better."—New York Times.

Still the Same.
"I met Dumley today for the first time in years. He hasn't changed much."

"Oh, he hasn't changed at all, but he doesn't seem to realize it."

"How do you mean?"

"Oh, he's forever talking about 'what a fool he used to be'."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Perfect Restraint.
"Johnny, you should practice self-restraint. I saw you strike a little boy yesterday."

"That was no time for practice restraint. You ought to see me when I get mad at a big boy."—Houston Post.

Can't Grow Younger.
Longfellow—Someday you've grown considerably older since I saw you a few years ago!

Cheerup—Well, what would you expect? Do you think I'm a woman?—Detroit Free Press.

An Early Stage.
"Think Thumper is out of the prize ring for good?"

"Of course not. This is only the third time he has retired."—New York Press.

Two Evils.

"Uncle," said the scientific youth, "don't you know that you ought to have your drinking water boiled, so as to kill the microbes?"

"Well," answered the old gentleman thoughtfully, "I believe I would as lief be an aquarium as a cemetery."—Chicago Journal.

CULINARY CONCEITS.
Prunes, soaked and chopped, make an acceptable addition to fruit cake.

To improve tomato soup always add a squeeze of orange just before serving.

Onions should always be boiled in water that has been salted; otherwise they lose much of their flavor.

Bolled carrots, if passed through a potato masher or a sieve and seasoned with pepper and salt, make an excellent vegetable course.

A most delicious fritter is made by chopping cold chicken meat, seasoning it with celery salt and mixing in the ordinary fritter batter. Fry by spoonfuls in deep fat.

Orange frosting for cake is made by grating the rind of an orange and squeezing the juice and tablespoonful of lemon juice over it. Gradually beat into the mixture confectioner's sugar until the proper consistency is reached.

That Stitch In Time.
Never neglect small repairs. A stitch in time saves not only nine, but ninety. Don't let buttons hang by their last thread, draw small holes, sew up worn cuffs or tumbled lace, brush off mud and blind frayed skirts. Fine feathers make fine birds, but never go in for only outside show. Your lingerie, corsets and stockings should be good, if plain, and always carefully kept in order. A clean cotton petticoat is better than a shabby silk one, and the smartest boots look bad if they are worn down at heel or minus buttons or tidy laces. Remember the outward appearance is often an index of a person's character and that one is apt to get "untidy" in one's character when habits of untidiness are indulged in. The tidy girl makes a tidy wife and a tidy mother, and her influence goes far. Let the ripple spread in water after a stone has been thrown in it.

HOT WATER BAGS.

How to Care For These Household Emergency Friends.

Hot water bags are not cheap things to buy and are rather easily put out of order, but this in nine cases out of ten is from carelessness or not taking proper care of the bag. A lady had an India rubber bag that had got stuck together, and she did not know what to do to get it right, as the bag was otherwise perfectly good. The reason of the sticking of the bag was that she had put away with no air in it. When not using a bag drain out the water, let it hang bottom side up for a little while, then take it down and blow a little air into it, just enough to keep the inside from coming together, as it would if no air were in, in which case the bag is quite sure to be ruined in pulling it apart. If you happen to have a bag in this condition put into it some hot water, a few drops of novocaine. Let it remain a few minutes, then with a thin, dull edged piece of wood try to separate the adhering sides very carefully.

In preparing the hot water bag for use quite boiling water should not be put into it, and neither should it be more than half filled. After the water is in it, before putting in the stopper, carefully press out the steam. This makes the bag softer and more pliable. The pressure the steam makes. Never fold a rubber bag after it has once been used. A flannel bag for covering the rubber is very useful and very easily made.—Washington Star.

WOMEN AND CLUB LIFE.

Times When Outside Influences Will Freshen Up a Matron.

Judicious intermissions of domestic life are refreshing to the matron, and give them fresh spirits and ideas and qualify them to make home happier than ever when they get back to it. More over, there comes a time of life when some of a matron's duties, especially home duties are largely accomplished if she marries at twenty-five, her admirable feat of rocking the cradle is apt to be all done in ten years, and by the time she is forty-five her children have usually reached an age when she can take her eye off them a minute without much risk of disaster. She has few duties that are more important at that age than to bring home ideas. Household spinning is gone. There is always sewing to be done in a family, always daily tasks to be directed or performed, but household industries in this age of ready-made are certainly less absorbing than they were a hundred years ago. A woman nowadays, especially a mature woman, may stick too close to home for the best interests of her family, and in so far as a club or two amuse her and stir her mind and give her a new thing to talk about they are not at all unlikely to do her good.—Harper's Weekly.

THE HOME DOCTOR.

Try a few drops of spirits of turpentine on a cube of loaf sugar for a hacking cough.

For a felon, or "run around," use stramonium ointment, a preparation of Jimson or Jamestown weed.

The fire can be drawn from a burn by applying clove oil or strong astringent water. It will also assist in relieving the pain.

To stop hiccoughs, when the attack comes on press the pulse as hard as possible, and hiccoughs will immediately cease.

Never drop anything into the ear unless it has been previously warmed, and never use anything but a syringe and warm water for cleansing the ears.

If the eyes are strained and inflamed with sleeplessness or fine work apply to the lids soft linen wrung out in boiling water. Use this as hot as can be borne, and relief will be felt in half an hour.

Keeping a Desk In Order.
Many women could give men "cards and spades" at keeping an orderly desk. Most women of society have their own business desks, at which they spend a great deal of the day transacting the many duties along this line of interest. Mrs. Clarence Mackay, the rich New York society woman, is said to be a model in keeping her desk in good trim.

After breakfast she attends to the pressing of the day's work, and then everything, and the air of supreme order that prevails is striking. By the desk hangs a panel of mauve silk, her favorite color, which has two cupboards on it. This "desk" and "Next Week" they are labeled. Here are kept on file notes, invitations and other papers that demand her immediate attention. The panel is embroidered with pansies and roses, and the symbols of thought find themselves in more congenial company.

Sardine Croquette.
After draining all oil out of a cup with sardines from which skin and bones have been removed. Cook half a cupful of grated stale bread in half a cupful of milk, adding the beaten yolk of an egg, two tablespoonsful of butter, a teaspoonful of lemon juice, the cooked yolk of two eggs (sifted) and a dash of paprika with the sardine puree. Mix thoroughly, shape into ovals, dip in beaten egg and sifted crumbs, and fry in deep fat.—Pilgrim.

Directors' Fees.
Most of the corporations give a ten dollar gold piece to each director for every meeting he attends. Some companies give \$20, and it is the fashion always to give directors' fees in gold. A story is told of Pierpont Morgan, who at one of the meetings of the board of directors of the New York Central railroad moved to increase the directors' fees from \$10 to \$20 because he had read in a morning paper a report by Carroll D. Wright of the United States labor bureau that the cost of living had recently increased.—New York Letter to Chicago Record.

A Smooth Article.
When you find it necessary to use saline use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the purest and best for Sores, Eczema, Burns, Boils, Blind Bleeding, Itching or Protruding Piles. Get the genuine DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.—Sold by J. McKellip, Druggist, Taneytown, Md.

Hospitality To a Date.
One member of a certain woman's club, on a rainy day, had a very pleasant reception when she met another just coming in.

"You're a cordial hostess," remarked the first. "Why don't you come early and entertain your company?" That guest who invited her was waiting and waiting for you a solid hour.

"Heavens!" exclaimed the other, much annoyed. "Hasn't she gone yet?"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Brilliant Scheme.
"Yes, that matrimonial bureau made a great success. It collected a lot of homely men and married them off to the most beautiful women in the city."

"How in the world did it attract the beautiful women?"

"Easy. It just stated that it had special bargain days in husbands."—Detroit Tribune.

The Effect of It.
"You don't believe in a college education, then?"

"No. It unfit a man for everything except to sit around cracking about how much more intelligently he could enjoy wealth than the average rich man does."—Catholic Standard and Times.

How To Get FRESH YEAST

You can have fresh yeast sent direct from the factory to your door, whenever you want it, whenever you choose. No stale, lifeless, store shelf yeast. But pure, fresh, clean

FULTON YEAST

Our plan is simple. It insures fresh yeast just when you want it. Send for a FREE SAMPLE of this wonderful yeast and ask us about our plan of supplying you regularly.

FULTON YEAST CO., Inc. Richmond, Va.

A LESSON IN LOVE

The professor pushed aside his volume of Chaucer and made room for his slender young daughter on the arm of his chair.

"Where tonight, Estelle?"

"To the ball with Mr. Denton and Mrs. Mills," she answered blithely.

"With Mr. Denton? Isn't Teddy Variel going?"

"I suppose so—yes."

"They say Mr. Denton is a very wealthy man," he said.

"Oh, it's true. He has riches beyond one's dreams."

The note of personal triumph in her voice was harsh to her father's listening ear. He resented her thoughtless "Sit here on the hassock, dear. I can see you better."

"This is the anniversary of your marriage, father?"

"No, my marriage was a subsequent date. You do not know—I have never told you—that your mother was married before she became my wife—married and widowed."

"Why, father, dear," said the girl, with quick sympathetic interest.

"On this night years ago, Estelle, your mother first went out of my life. She was placed very much like you—in a comfortable home in a college town, where her father, too, was a professor."

"She and I had discovered the purple twilight. In every blossom I saw her face; the dewdrop beamed with the lustre of her eyes; her voice was the warbling of the birds; her smile was in the sunshine. Somehow I feel, Estelle, that is the way Teddy Variel feels of you."

"Her mother forbade our engagement, and she refused the suitor, and, though her father believed that I should win fame, he did not check his wife's ambition for her child."

"There came to the town, very much like the coming of this young man, a man with gracious personal gifts and riches which at that time seemed immense. He had just come into his inheritance."

"They met—and he loved her. At first she would not listen, but her nature was gentle, her mother determined and her father, poring over ancient tragedies, overlooked the one creeping into his home. I was powerless to do anything to help her when I called, and at the functions where we met she was zealously guarded by her mother and the man."

"She accepted him. She told him frankly that her love was silent. In proving him she was according to her mother's will. But he was biologically confident that love would come. They were married, and he took her away to a mansion filled with treasures of art. She had jewels and gowns and houses—all the things that money could buy—but love did not come."

"For a year I did not care what he did. But I loved her and could do nothing of which she would