Chopping Mill
AT
SMITH, YINGLING & CO'S
FACTORY.

Corn Chop, Corn and Cob Crushed, Corn Meal and Graham Flour made and on sale, Corn, Rye and Oats ground together.
Hominy made and for sale.
Grain of all kinds bought.
Your custom solicited. dec-11-tf

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1899. VOL. 68--NO. 50.

READY FOR CHRISTMAS.



Yes this store is ready for the greatest event of the year, with a matchless collection of all that is newest and best in

Holiday Goods

of every character. Come and bring the children.

Toys, Dolls, Books, Games, Fancy Goods, China, Novelties, Etc.

This year's display of Holiday Goods will be by far the largest and most beautiful this store has ever attempted. We can not describe it, it would take this whole page to tell about half of it. We can only invite you most earnestly to come an I see, you are always welcome, no matter how often you come, and you will not be asked to buy.

FROM NOW UNTIL CHRISTMAS OUR STORE WILL BE OPEN EVERY NIGHT.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE, Department Store,
31 East Main Street, Westminster, opposite Catholic Church.
T. W. MATHER & SONS. Telephone Call 24



A WARM NUMBER.

We have a lot of "Warm Numbers" in our Stock of
WINTER HATS, SHOES,
GENTS' FURNISHINGS, Etc.

They tempt the cold cash from a good many pockets, and make the giving up of it a pleasure.

SPECIAL.—About 6 doz. pairs Ladies' Sample Shoes, in Lace and Button, pat. Tip and Tip of same, worth $2.00. Will be sold for $1.50.

Men's Coarse Boots at $1.25 and up. The only exclusive Shoe and Hat Store in the city. Give us a call.

jan-7-99-1y WM. C. DEVILBISS, No. 22 W. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

I don't ask you to remember many things. The great facts are easy enough to carry in your mind.

1st. I sell **Pure Liquors, Wine and Beer.**

2nd. I sell them for **Less Money** than they can be bought anywhere else.

3rd. When you buy by the gallon I furnish a **Jug Free.**

4th. I only employ first-class workmen in my **Cigar Factory.**

5th. Nothing but first-class **Tobacco** used in manufacturing Cigars.

LEFFERT'S DOUBLE STORE,
ap-10 tf 5 and 7 E. Main St., opp. Depot, Westminster.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

ANNIE M. ANDERS,

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 20th day of June, 1900, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 20th day of November, 1899.

JOHN T. ANDERS,
nov-25-4t Administrator.

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
Special and prompt attention given to collections and settlement of estates.
Office—Albaugh Building, Court street Westminster, Md.

NO. 3754 EQUITY.

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

Andrew D. Reese in his individual capacity and as administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed of David Reese, deceased, vs. Andrew D. Reese and Horace G. Reese, executors of the last will and testament of Sarah C. Reese, deceased, and others.

Ordered this 24th day of November, 1899, that the sales of the real estate made and reported in the above entitled cause by Andrew D. Reese, the trustee appointed by the decree passed therein to sell the same, be finally ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 26th day of December next; provided, a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper printed in Carroll county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 18th day of December next. The report states the amount of sales to be $897.98.

JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

True copy.—Test:
nov-25-3t JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

Headache and *Neuralgia* cured by Dr. MILES' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose."

Wm. F. Derr. | Wm. F. Derr. | Wm. F. Derr.

The Model Store News.



Take advice from us and do your Christmas shopping early—the stocks are more complete and the crowd not so dense—so shopping can be done more satisfactorily. Goods bought now will be laid aside until wanted.

TOY LAND IN GORGEOUS ARRAY.

We have sold toys for a number of years, but never such an exquisite gathering as we now display. This showing far exceeds our past best efforts.

Iron and Wood Toys, Dolls, Games, Drums, Doll Furniture, Black-boards, Magic Lanterns, Doll Carriages,

In fact everything that goes to make up a first-class Toy Store. SANTA CLAUS will be here in person the week before Christmas and shall be glad to receive all his friends. A present for everyone on

SATURDAY BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

GOOD CHRISTMAS BOOKS.

Our book department is full of the most interesting and attractive books for Christmas presents, either for young or old.

THE NEW WERNER EDITION

CYCLOPEDIA BRITANICA.

30 handsomely bound Royal Octavo Volumes, with five volumes American supplement and one guide to systematic reading. The thirty volumes contain nearly 30,000 pagee and treat on every known subject. There is nothing that could be a more appropriate or acceptable gift for any gentleman or lady. Call here and examine the books; they are very easy to buy.

Only $1.00 down and $3.00 per month until $45.00 is paid.

100 elegantly bound Books, from all the leading authors, publishers' price 50c and 75c, our price only 25 Cents.

A large collection of handsome bound Books, with gilt tops, published at $1.00, in every popular title, here you buy them at only 50c each.

MEN'S SCARFS.

A tablefull of pretty new styles in Men's Neckwear, regular 50c value, here for your Christmas buying at only 25c each. Any style you wish, all new.

CHRISTMAS CARDS AND CALENDARS 1900.

A beautiful variety of these dainty little remembrances are here at small prices. All new unique styles, very attractive, from 10c to $1 each.

CHRISTMAS BARGAINS

in Ladies' Suits and Ladies' and Misses' Coats, our entire stock at very greatly reduced prices.

At $10.—You pick from our stock of Fine Tailor Made Suits, all with silk lined Jackets, regular values $15 to $18.

At $8.—About 50 Ladies' Fine Kersey Jackets, all silk lined—either black or colors, positive $12 kind and the latest styles.

At $5.—Misses' Coats made in the very newest shapes and of finest materials, reduced from $8 and $10. Be quick.

WINTER MILLINERY AT REDUCED PRICES.



Our entire stock of handsome Hats and Millinery Goods has been marked down to marvelously low prices. Now is your chance; come early and secure the pick.

TRIMMED HATS AT LESS THAN HALF PRICE.

Untrimmed Hats, that have been $1.75 and $2.00, are now only 75c.

Untrimmed Hats that sold for $1.25 and $1.50 now go for only 50c.

THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM, WM. F. DERR.

Store Open Evenings until Christmas.

THE WHITE PALACE.

John D. Bowers.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.

HE'S COMING.

There Isn't A Bit Of Doubt Of It!



He's coming, and we want you as well as Santa Claus to know here is the place to buy

CHRISTMAS CONFECTIONERY,

Nuts, Grapes, Oranges, Lemons, Figs, Citron, Raisins, Currants, Table Delicacies, Staple Groceries, none more fresh nor cheaper.

Order your Christmas Baking in plenty of time to avoid the rush.

Whitman's Confections.--

We have exactly what you'll want, and will put it up for you in any style you desire. Special rates given to Sunday Schools, Churches, etc. Country Produce taken.

JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 E. MAIN ST.,
Opp. Catholic Church. Westminster.
TELEPHONE, C. & P., 11-3. ap-23-99-1y 8

BRING IN YOUR HOUSE AND BARN BIDS FOR US TO FIGURE ON.

We have the largest and best assorted stock of

Lumber, Sash, Doors Blinds and Mill Work

ever before offered in this city. If you want a square deal figure with us.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER, WESTMINSTER, MD.
Selling Agents for ECLIPSE WALL PLASTER and RUBEROID ROOFING.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
Bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF THE OLD ESTABLISHED AND VALUABLE STRAW WRAPPING PAPER MILL KNOWN AS THE WOODBINE MILL, MORGAN STATION, MAIN STEM BALTIMORE & OHIO RAILROAD, 36 MILES FROM BALTIMORE, MD.

By virtue of an order of the Circuit Court of Howard County, the undersigned, trustee, will sell by Public Auction on the premises, on TUESDAY, THE 26th DAY OF DECEMBER, 1899, at 3 o'clock P. M., all the above mentioned Property, located in Howard and Carroll Counties, containing 151 ACRES OF LAND.

The 60 Acres of land in Howard county has a Stream of splendid spring water, carried into the Mill through an 8-inch pipe. The best quality of George's Creek Coal is landed at the Mill.

Churches, Schools and Stores in the immediate neighborhood. Postoffice and Telegraph at the Station. All trains except the Express stop at the mill. The improvements consist of a LARGE STONE MILL.

First-class Stone Dam, Stone Way for Head Gates, Stone Pen Stock, Stone Walls on each side of Race 50 feet, Stone Walls for the Waste Weir—all stone work, solid, laid in the best quality of Cement.

WATER WHEELS.—Two (2) 27-inch "SUCCESS TURBINE WATER WHEELS" on horizontal shaft, in outer iron case, with iron draft tubes. Case and tubes supported on iron girders spanning wheel pit. An iron flume 60 inches in diameter and 56 feet long leads from forebay to wheels. No. 1 wheel, 48.7 H. P.; No. 2 wheel, 78.2 H. P. Head of water 21 feet. Wheels fitted with a Champion Water Wheel Governor. Driving pulley 35 in. diameter, 25 in. face, connected with line of shaft. A pulley 62 in. diameter, 14 in. face on shaft, and drives JORDAN ENGINE.

BLEACH HOUSE.—Frame Building 68x80 feet, containing 4 Tubs, amply large enough to cook all straw required. The straw is withdrawn from all by a steam Fork and dropped in front of a Peasley Straw Washer, discharging into a continuous chain carrier, dumping by the side of beating engine. One iron tank with agitator, for slacking lime, 6 feet diameter, 4.5 feet deep. One iron tank with agitator, for mixing lime, 6.5 feet diameter, 3 feet deep. One tun 13 feet diameter, 11 feet deep, for waste liquor from tubs. A 3-inch pipe leads to slacking tank. A centrifugal pump under Bleach House floor to lift liquor from tubs to waste liquor tub. A tub 8x8, for water from clean water dam.

BEATING ENGINE ROOM.—Stone Building, size 54 by 70 feet. Five Beating Engines, all in good condition. Four of 3-in. yellow pine, one of cast iron. Each engine furnished with a Beloit, Wis., washer. Wash water from head race. There is a fall of 3 feet to top of engines. Capacity, 8,800 lbs. A Jordan Engine, No. 81, built by Black & Clawson Co. A Stuff Chest, 9 ft. diameter, 11 ft. deep, of 3-inch yellow pine, for Jordan Engine. A Stuff Chest, 10 ft. diameter, 12 ft. deep, of 3-in. yellow pine, for machine. A 8x8 Pump, 5-in. cylinder, 14-in. stroke, supplies Jordan Engine. A Tub, 6 ft. diameter, 8 ft. deep, for boiling old papers. A 150-H. P. Steam Engine, cylinder 18 in., stroke 30 in., 12-ft fly wheel, 16 in. face; fitted with a Judson governor and trip.

MACHINE ROOM.—Stone Building, size 36x74. Finishing Room, 32x65. A 66-in. one Cylinder Machine, built by Rice, Barton & Fales; cylinders 36x70, one on machine, another in stock. Two suction boxes, brass plates, 1st Press, two iron press rol s, 14x76, one wood press roll, 14½x70, driven by a Pusey & Jones Extension Pulley. 2d. Press, two iron press rolls, 14x70. 9 Dryers, 36x68, driven by a Pusey & Jones Extension Pulley. Three 12x68 Calendar Rolls. Extension paper reel, 56 to 60 in. Trimming Paper Cutter, made by La Tourette & Co.; length of cut 61 in. A brand new latest improved Black & Clawson Revolving Reel, with six 12x68-inch winding reels. A Gavit Cone Cutter. A Trimming Paper Cutter, length of cut 40 in. A Steam Engine Driving Machine, built by Poole & Hunt. Cylinder 10 inches, stroke 20 inches, diameter of fly wheel 7 feet, face 13½ in. Face of driving pulley 13½ in. 30 H. P. A Felt Washer. A Stuff Pump for Machine. All attachments; 3-in. cylinder, 3-in. discharge. A pair of 6-ton Fairbank Scales.

BOILER HOUSE.—Four Babcock & Wilcox Boilers, in two batteries of two each. Battery No. 1, two boilers, each with 45 tubes, 4-in. diameter, 60 H. P. each. Battery No. 2—Boiler No. 1, thirty-six 3½ in tubes, 50 H. P.; Boiler No. 2, thirty-nine 3½-in tubes, 60 H. P. They are supplied with water by a No. 5 Knowles Pump, or by a No. 6 Korting Injector. Each boiler is equipped with a water column, 3 gauge cocks, glass water gauge and a 12 in. dial, Crosby Steam Gauge, registering 200 lbs. Iron Water Tank, 8 ft. long, 3½ ft. wide, 3 ft. deep, for water supply to boilers. Water from clear water pond, heated by the waste exhaust steam.

OTHER BUILDINGS.—Straw Shed, 42x90, 24 feet to square. Straw Shed, 36x96, 16 feet to square. Carpenter Shop, 1st story brick, and 2d story frame; size 18x44. Stone Oil House, with iron roof. Four good Frame Dwelling Houses, 4 rooms each, 16x18 and 12x12. Well of excellent water.

IMPROVEMENTS IN CARROLL COUNTY are: Ninety-one Acres of Land. One Frame Warehouse, 21x60 feet. One Frame Store and Dwelling; Store 18x40 and 18x16; five first-class rooms upstairs. Four good Dwellings, 16x28 and 12x16; 6 rooms each. A beautiful House for manager, three stories and cellar, with 9 good rooms. Frame Stable, Carriage House, Cow Shed, etc., etc. Water is excellent and health is good. The Property is in fee and title unquestioned. Betting in good order. When you consider the low prices at which Woodburnt Lime and Straw can be landed at the Mill for, this is surely a rare chance for any good paper maker.

Terms of Sale:—One third cash, one third in 12 months, and one third in twenty-four months; deferred payments to bear interest from day of ratification of sale at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum, and to be secured to the satisfaction of the trustee. No bid will be accepted unless it is accompanied by a certified Check for $50, or a cash deposit of $500.

N. B.—The Mill is open daily for inspection, and the Property should be seen to be appreciated.

Persons desiring to attend the sale can take the train which leaves Camden Station at 1.25 P. M. Returning, train leaves Morgan Station at 5.33 P. M.

For further particulars and details apply to the trustee.

GEORGE DOBBIN PENNIMAN,
Trustee, Law Department, B. & O. R. R. Central Building, Baltimore, Md.
dec-2-3t O. A. KIRKLAND, Auct.

AT COST.

Pictures and Frames at Cost.

We have only a short time to dispose of our stock of

Picture Frames and Holiday Goods.

Bring your pictures and have them

Framed

while you can have them finished cheaper than ever.

We must vacate the store we now occupy by January 1st, 1900, and the above stock must be sold regardless of cost.

Come and look over the stock and note the reduction on prices.

Yours,
MATTHEWS & MYERS,
45 E. Main St. Westminster, Md.
ja-25-98-1y

Results are Better Than Promises.

The results of the X-RAY HEADACHE TABLETS are always certain and prompt.

They are cheap and convenient to take, you need neither spoon nor water.

They can be carried in vest pocket or pocket book.

They can be dissolved on tongue, reduced to powder or swallowed whole.

8 DOSES FOR 10 CTS.

Prepared by
THE WEAVER-MARKEL CHEM. CO.,
Sold Everywhere. Inquire for them. Union Bridge, Md.
sept-23-1y

STORE ROOM FOR RENT.

The Store Room in the Malehorn Building, nearly opposite the Montour House, West Main street, Westminster, with counter, shelving, &c., is for rent. It is the room formerly occupied by Mrs. A. J. Malehorn as a millinery store and is a desirable place for a business of that character, a grocery, or a dressmaking establishment. Apply to
sep-2-tf HOWARD F. SCHAEFFER.

DR. JOSEPH T. HERING. DR. THOS. J. COONAN
DRS. HERING & COONAN
have this day formed a co-partnership for the practice of medicine. Office will be at the present office of Dr. Hering, opposite the Union National Bank, Westminster, Md. Office hours 7-9 A. M., 12-2 P. M., 6-8 P. M.
JOS. T. HERING,
July 16 1897. THOS. J. COONAN. iv-17-tf

MICHAEL E WALSH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office No. 17 East Main St., Westminster.

GO TO SCHOOL. BOARD & Room $2.00 a week. Tuition low. All books free. SITUATIONS GUARANTEED. Over 50 Remington and Smith Premier typewriters. 354 students last year from 7 States. 8th year. Send for catalogue. Address, STRAYER'S BUSINESS COLLEGE, Department 74, Baltimore, Md.

Stop suffering! Try Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

Select Poetry.

THE VILLAGE SCHOOL.

I see it yet, the village school,
To which I trudged with pail and primmer;
I see the master's dreaded "rule,"
And as I gaze my eyes grow dimmer.
Exactly as they did that day
I felt its sting upon my fingers,
The school, the "rule," have passed away.
And yet their memory sadly lingers.

I see the stammering blushing "fool,"
In cap that almost touched the rafter,
A-perch upon a creaking stool,
Amid our smiles and smothered laughter,
We did not read the future then,
His awkward posture gave no token
Of how he later towered o'er men—
Of how his praises now are spoken.

I see the little blue eyed maid
Who shared my pencils and my speller;
I see the violets I laid
Upon her desk, that they might tell her
Of all the love my boyish breast
Had felt for her—would feel forever.
Sweet little maid, she lies at rest
Beside a singing, sunlit river.

Dear village school, I see it yet,
I would not have that vision vanish;
Amid the cares of living, let
Fond memory have power to banish
The long and intervening years,
And lead me through familiar places;
And, though obscured by mists of tears,
Let me behold those old time faces.

Antone E. Anderson.

Select Story.

LIFE'S POSSIBILITIES.

BY EDGAR TEMPLE FIELD.

From Chicago Herald.

It was at the Waldorf-Astoria during horse show time and the dinner hour, the busiest time of the whole day at that wonderful hostelry.

Uniformed astendants flew here and there in breathless haste, waiters and "omnibuses" hovered distractedly about the flower bedecked tables in the grand dining saloon and the palm garden, and through the rich corridors flowed a ceaseless stream of elegant women in trailing silken gowns and prosperous looking men in Tuxedos or swallowtail coats cut to reveal dazzling segments of shirt front.

The riot of luxury, feasting and enjoyment was at its height when two men met in the office—two men of 40 or thereabout, with that indefinable air of self conscious power that marks the successful business man.

"By the gods, if it isn't Ned Frink!" exclaimed the tailer of the two, stopping suddenly with outstretched hand.

"Teller!" cried the other, joyfully seizing the proffered hand. "I'm glad to see you, old man!"

In another moment the two, seated in a couple of the big, throne-like leathern chairs which the Astor millions have provided for the purpose of at once comforting and impressing the hôtel patrons, were giving an account of themselves in true American fashion.

They had not seen each other since 15 years before they had separated after four years of intimate companionship at a fresh water college to go out and seek their fortunes after the impetuous fashion of western youth.

"You have prospered, I hear," said Frink, "and have become an out and out New Yorker in fact and sentiment."

"Oh, I've had my ups and downs," replied Teller with a little laugh, "but I'm on top now! As for being a confirmed New Yorker, well, Mrs. Teller, like most eastern women, doesn't care for the west. We've never even done the conventional trip to California. She prefers crossing the pond when we travel."

In the last words was all the complacency of the man who had had a hard fight of it and won, but Frink easily forgave the little touch of vanity. He had been through it all himself.

"Then there's a Mrs. Teller?" he said, smiling.

"Oh, yes, and a Jack Teller the second!" replied the other. "You must see that boy, Ned."

"I want to," said Frink, but something wistful in his voice struck his friend.

"And you?" he asked quickly. "Surely you've not remained single, my boy?"

"I've never married," was the brief reply.

"Why, you're the very fellow to have a romance, I should think," went on Teller. "You used to be a sentimental chap at college, always writing verses and all that."

Frink laughed.

"Yes, I had my romance," he said.

"Well, I'm sorry it doesn't seem to have had a happy ending," said Teller sincerely. "A wife is a great help to a man. I'd like to tell you before you meet her," he went on, bending forward earnestly, "what mine has done for me. She's made a man of me and proved that I was worth the job. She's been more than a wife to me. She's been my good, honest, loyal chum. There are not many men who can say that of their wives."

"No, I fancy not," assented Frink, smiling.

"It's wonderful the understanding she had of the way a man feels, an inexperienced girl like her," proceeded the other. "You see she was a stenographer in our office when I first met her, and I fell in love with her at first sight almost. I'd made a little pile, and when we were married I thought things were coming pretty much my way. But hard times set in, and I lost everything. For a long time it was hard work to get bread and butter, but that girl stood by me through thick and thin. When I was sick for a year with rheumatism, she went back to office work and kept me and the boy with what she earned with never a word of complaint or regret through it all. I tell you, old boy, she's got the stuff in her that heroes are made of. Goodness knows where she got it, that courage of hers. I never asked her about her family, and she's not one to talk much, but I fancy they were ordinary enough.

I believe she came from some little town in New York state, and I know she never had anything much in her life. But now the struggle is over, and I can give her about what she wants, thank God. I tell you, Ned, it's a pity you let one disappointment spoil your life. There's nothing so sweetens existence as the companionship of a good woman."

"And nothing poisons it like a bad one," said Frink bitterly.

"But surely the good ones outnumber the bad. Forgive me, Ned, but isn't it rather narrow to let one woman prejudice you against the whole sex? Of course I don't know your story"—

"It's not pleasant," said the other man, knocking the ashes from his cigar with nervous fingers. "It all happened the year I left College. I met a girl in Denver. She was beautiful and clever, and you're right about my being sentimental, Teller. I fancied because her eyes were pure and bright as the stars in heaven that she must be an angel. She was poor too. Her father was a drunken, good for nothing fellow, and she was very unhappy, and I pitied her, Ah, I was very far gone indeed. We were going to be married when I had made money enough, and meantime I was happy as—well, as happy as a fool.

"And then one day as we were walking down the street together we met a man, a low fellow, with a dyed mustache. I knew him. He was a shoestring gambler who came down sometimes from the mining camps and as vile a cur as ever breathed. To my amazement he stopped and spoke to me. 'What are you doing with my wife?' he asked angrily. I supposed he had been drinking and was about to brush him aside when I happened to look at her, and what I saw told me all. She was cowering before that beast, with every vestige of color gone from her face and her eyes fastened on his with such a look that in a flash I knew that her fear of him was no new thing with her.

"'Great God, Lucy,' I cried, 'tell me this isn't true!' But she only gave a little moan, and so I turned away and left them there. I never saw her again."

There was a moment's pause. The orchestra from its perch on the landing of the marble stairway was playing an air from "La Boheme," repeating the refrain over and over again with passionate insistence.

"Isn't it possible there was some mistake?" asked Teller at last, a little awkwardly.

"No," said Frink in a hard voice. "Her father came to see me afterward. She was getting a divorce quietly, he told me, and they had agreed to keep me in ignorance of the whole affair. Of course the blackguard threatened to shoot me if I didn't marry his daughter, but when he saw I was not afraid of him he let me alone. They came east after that, I believe."

"Perhaps she wasn't as much to blame as he," observed Teller thoughtfully.

"Perhaps—she was very young. But such training in deceit doesn't turn out the women who make good wives, and divorced women are hardly in my line. No, there was no excuse for her, and it was only my luck. You fell in love with the right woman, and I fell in love with the wrong one—that's all."

A woman came down the corridor as he spoke the last words, a tall, elegant woman, in a modish gown, whose gleaming folds clung closely to her slender figure. A boy of 8 or 9 years held her by the hand, and both looked out on the world with the same eyes, great, beautiful, gray eyes, at once proud and sad.

As the woman's eyes met Frink's they dilated suddenly, and he started with a sharp pain at his heart that caught his breath.

How had she come there just then—the very woman of whom he had been talking? As he started up Teller glanced around and then rose also with a happy smile.

"Ah, Lucille," he cried, "I have [illegible] and, Ned Frink! He [illegible] friend also. Ned, this is my wife."

The joyous pride in his friend's voice made Frink wince inwardly as he bowed ceremoniously.

"I'm very glad to meet Mr. Frink," she said calmly. How well he knew her voice.

"You'll dine with us, I hope, Ned?" called Teller over his shoulder as he started on with the boy.

"Thank you, no. I leave for Denver in half an hour," replied Frink.

Then a sudden surge in the crowd brought some one between them for a moment, and the woman turned to him abruptly.

The pitiful appeal in her eyes went straight to Frink's heart, and he felt his own eyes grow dim with tears.

"He does not know," she said simply.

"He never shall," cried Frink.

UNION ARMY SURVIVORS.

An interesting table has been prepared by General F. C. Ainsworth showing the probable number of survivors of the Union army in each year from this time till 1910, and then at five-year intervals until 1945, when General Ainsworth thinks it not unlikely that the last veteran of the war for the Union may have passed away. This will be eighty years after the surrender of Lee. A man to have enlisted at the age of eighteen in the last year of the war would be in about his ninety-ninth year in 1945. That is the age of the oldest surviving soldier of the War of 1812, whose name the pension roll bears. In the case of the War of 1812, however, the number of widows on the pension roll is now 1,998.

If this ratio, practically 2,000 to one, were applied to Ainsworth's tables regarding the veterans themselves, it would appear that Civil War pensions will by no means end in 1845. In 1940, he estimates that 340 veterans will be living. Does this mean that there will be 980,000 Civil War widows on the pension rolls? Obviously not. If, however, Congress does not pass the law which has been many times recommended to make the young girls who are formally wedded to old soldiers at the point of death ineligible to a pension, the number may be surprisingly large. Four widows of the Revolution still survive. Their average age is eighty-four. Cornwallis surrendered 118 years ago, or thirty-four years before these women were born. The average age of the daughters of the Revolution, of whom seven are on the pension roll, is eighty-six.

It appears, from the best of calculations that can be made as to re-inlistments, that the actual number of individual soldiers who served in the Union armies during the Civil War was 2,128,948. Last year marked the point where this number was more evenly divided between the living and the dead than at any other time. Now the survivors have become an actual minority of the great army of veterans, number-1,032,418, which is 32,000 less than half. The present number of survivors will be again divided by about 1912, when one-fourth of those who served in the Union armies may be expected to be living. An interesting comment upon the comparative proportions of the Civil War and our recent Spanish war is found in the fact that in 1920, according to General Ainsworth's statement, more men will be living who served in the Civil war than are now living who served as volunteers in the Spanish war. His estimate for 1920 is 251,-727. In the five years following that time this number will fall to 116,073; in the next five years to 37,033, and in the next half decade—to 1935—to 6,296.

A scotchman, having hired himself to a former, had a cheese set down before him that he might help himself. His master said to him:

"Saunder, you take a long time to breakfast."

"In troth, maister," answered he, "a cheese o' this size is na sae soon eaten as ye may think!"

"There is the horseless carriage," she said thoughtfully.

"Yes," he admitted.

"And wireless telegraphy?"

"Yes."

"I wonder," she said with a sigh, "if it will ever come to armless courtship?"

Then he hastened to reassure her.

Discipline makes conscience a trusty friend.

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