AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 14, 1903. VOL. 72--NO. 11.

To Ministers and Others.

Owing to the late hour in which decrees and other legal papers are issued by the Court, frequently not until Thursday night, we request all ministers and those having fairs, festivals, suppers and entertainments for the benefit of Sunday schools and public schools to send their notices in not later than Tuesday morning of the week they wish them announced. *By doing so their publication can be guaranteed.* Legal notices must be published within a certain time after they are issued by the Court, and in order to comply with the decrees, &c., of the Court we are compelled to leave out or curtail our local corresponeence or omit markets, religious and other notices.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

Ascension Church.—Holy Communion at 10 a. m. Second Celebration and Sermon at 7.30 a. m. Evening service at 7.30.
E. B. TAYLOR, Rector.

Methodist Protestant Church.—Sabbath School Sunday at 9.15 a. m. Midweek service on Wednesday evening at 8.00. Junior C. E. service at 2.00 p. m. Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
L. F. WARNER, Pastor.

Centenary M. E. Church.—Sabbath School Sunday at 9.15 a. m. Junior League 2.30 p. m. Epworth League at 6.45 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30 p. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.45 p. m.
D. G. MILLER, Pastor.

St. Paul's Ref. Church.—Sunday School at 9.15 a. m. Divine service at 10.30 a. m., and at 7.15 p. m.
CALVIN S. SLAGLE, Pastor.

Grace Lutheran Church.-Lecture and prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7.30. Junior Catechise at 1.30, Senior at 2.00 p. m., on Saturday, Sunday School at 9 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6.30 p. m. Preaching at 10.30 a. m., and 7.30 p. m.
P. H. MILLER, D. D., Pastor.

Salem Charge, Lutheran Church.—St. Benjamin's Church.—Preaching at 10 a. m.
St. John's.—Sunday School at 1 p. m. Preaching at 2 p. m. Rev. Litsinger, will preach at both churches.
R. W. Doty, Pastor.

Carroll Charge, Reformed Church.—Divine service at Benjamin's at 10 a. m. At Bachman's at 2 p. m.
JAMES B. STONESIFER, Pastor.

Uniontown Charge.—Lutheran—Uniontown: Service at 10.30 a. m. Baust Church: Service at 2.30 p. m.
G. W. Bauchman, Pastor.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE,

In Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of the power contained in the last will and testament of John Miller, late of Carroll county, Maryland, deceased, dated January 29th, 1870, and recorded in liber J. M. P. No. 4, folio 55, &c., one of the will records in the office of the Register of Wills in said county, the undersigned, as Trustee in No. 1490 equity, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situate in Westminster district in said county, on the Westminster and Littlestown turnpike, about 3 miles from Westminster, on

THURSDAY, THE 26TH OF MARCH, 1903, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following Real Estate:

1st. All that lot of land situte on said turnpike road, 3 miles north of Westminster, containing

13½ ACRES OF LAND, more or less.



The improvements consist of a Two-story Weatherboarded Dwelling House, the rooms well and conveniently arranged, with porch in front and kitchen attached, and a good cellar, a Brick Washhouse, 1½ story; a well with pump and pure water convenient to the house, a Stable and all other outside necessary buildings, and fruit of different kinds.

The property lies convenient to churches, schools and stores, and would be a very desirable property for a mechanic or any person desiring a nice home.

2nd. All that lot containing

7 ACRES OF LAND, more or less,

lying near and convenient to the first mentioned lot, adjoining land of James W. Myers, John E. Stonesifer and others.

It is in a good state of cultivation, lies nicely and produces good crops.

3rd. All that Wood Lot, containing

4¼ ACRES AND 20 SQUARE PERCHES, more or less, situate on Pine Hill, Myers' district, on the county road leading from mill formerly known as Gelman's or Wisner's Mill to Pennsylvania line. It is covered with second growth Chestnut and Oak Timber and is a desirable lot.

4th. All that Wood Lot, containing

1½ ACRES AND 5 SQUARE PERCHES, more or less, situate on the Stone road, 1 mile from Mt. Pleasant and adjoins lands of William Frock and others.

The above lots have been held by the undersigned as trustee for the late John Miller, Jr., who is now deceased.

Any one desiring to see these properties or inquire further about them can do so by calling on the said trustee, at his home in Union Mills.

Terms of Sale.—Cash, on ratification of sale; or one-third cash on the day of sale or upon ratification by the court; one-third in 6 months and the other one-third in 12 months from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

J. WILLIAM EARHART,
Surviving Executor of John Miller, deceased, and Trustee.
Roberts & Crouse, Attorneys.
Wm. E. Warner, Auct. feb 28 4t

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE HOTEL PROPERTY,

known as the Worthington Hotel, in Hampstead, Md., and Household Furniture.

By virtue of a deed of trust from Frederick J. Sterner and wife, to the undersigned, I will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, the above named Hotel Property and Hotel Furniture, on

SATURDAY, THE 21st DAY OF MARCH, 1903, at 1 o'clock, P. M. The Buildings are a large two-story Log and Weatherboarded Building, with Back Building, large Stable and other outbuildings. The land consists of about



ONE AND A HALF ACRES.

It will be surveyed before the day of sale and offered in Three Lots, also as an entirety. This property is located on the corner of the Main street and the Westminster road, in Hampstead, Carroll county, Md., and is well adapted to any public business.

Also at the same time and place a large variety of Household and Kitchen Furniture, 1 Black Mare, Dayton Wagon, Buggy, &c.

Terms of Sale.—One-half cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification thereof, and the other one-half in 6 months, the credit payment to be secured by note, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale; or one-half of the purchase money can be left in the property in mortgage.

A cash deposit of $200 will be required of the purchaser on the day of sale.

Terms of Sale of the Personal Property.—All sums of $10 and under, cash; on all sums above $10 a credit of 6 months will be given, on notes, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

CLIFTON L. MURRAY, Trustee.
Reifsnider & Grimes, Solicitors. feb 28 4t

NO. 4030 EQUITY.

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

EX PARTE. In the matter of the Trust Estate of Frederick J. Sterner, Clifton L. Murray, Trustee.

It is thereupon ordered, this 28th day of February, in the year nineteen hundred and three, on the aforegoing petition, that the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, take jurisdiction in the Trust Estate of Frederick J. Sterner and that said trustee settle said Trust Estate under the supervision and control of the said Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity; and it is further ordered that the said Clifton L. Murray, trustee in the above cause named, give the usual notice to the creditors of the said Frederick J. Sterner, who were such prior to the 25th day of February, in the year nineteen hundred and three, to file their claims, properly authenticated, with the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, on or before the 11th day of May, in the year nineteen hundred and three, by causing a copy of this order to be published in some newspaper in Carroll county; once a week for four successive weeks before the 30th day of March, in the year nineteen hundred and three.

WM. H. THOMAS.

True Copy—Test:
mar 7 3t JAS. H. BILLINGSLEA, Clerk.

CLAUDE TILDEN SMITH,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
Office No. 7 Court Street. feb 21

PUBLIC SALE OF A VERY FINE FARM,

about 3½ miles from Westminster, near Meadow Branch turnpike, in Carroll County, Md.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in the last will and testament of Jacob Petry, deceased, and an order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned, the executrix nominated by said will, will offer at Public Sale, on

MONDAY, THE 23rd DAY OF MARCH, 1903, at 2 o'clock, P. M., all that Valuable Farm, containing

154 ACRES, 1 ROOD AND 6½ PERCHES of Land, more or less, that was owned by the said Jacob Petry at the time of his death. This farm is situated on the public road leading from the Meadow Branch turnpike to Pleasant Valley, about 1 mile from Frizzellburg, and 3½ miles from Westminster, and adjoins the lands of Calvin Starner, Ira Young, James W. Lemmon and others. The buildings consist of a large Brick and Frame Dwelling House, containing 11 rooms and a Basement, large Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn House, Carriage House, Meat House, Dairy and all buildings necessary for a farm of its size. An unusual and valuable feature of this farm is the fact that the house is supplied with fresh running water from a spring, which has never been known to fail. Running water is also in the barn, and there are two streams on the place. All kinds of fruit are on it and a young Apple Orchard in excellent bearing condition. There are about 6 Acres of Wood Land, and 10 Acres of Meadow Land. The rest of the farm is tillable and in a high state of cultivation.



Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof by the Court, and the residue in two equal payments, the one payable in 6 months and the other in 12 months from day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the bonds or single bills of the purchaser, with approved security, bearing interest, or all cash at the option of the purchaser.

ANNIE L. PETRY,
Executrix of Jacob Petry, deceased.
J. Thos. Roop, auct. Guy W. Steele, Atty. feb 28 4t

David E. Walsh and Bond & Parke, Solicitors.

TRUSTEES' SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE,

at Patapsco, Carroll County, Maryland.

The undersigned trustees, by virtue of the power and authority contained in a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, passed in cause No. 4011 equity, will offer at Public Sale,

ON SATURDAY, 28th OF MARCH, 1903, at 2 o'clock, P. M., on the premises, in Patapsco, Carroll county, Maryland, a parcel of land containing

FOUR AND THREE-QUARTER ACRES of land, more or less, improved by a Log Dwelling House, being the same land and premises formerly occupied by Samuel Kelbaugh, deceased. said land is well located for building purposes. A survey of said land will be made by the day of sale.



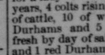
Terms of sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by said Court; and the residue shall be paid in two equal payments, the one to be paid in one year and the other in two years form the day of sale, with interest, and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with security to be approved of by the trustees. The trustees will require a cash deposit of $25 of the purchaser on the day of sale.

DAVID E. WALSH,
FRANCIS NEAL PARKE,
Trustees.
Nicholas J. Walsh, Auctioneer. feb 28 4t

LARGE SALE OF VALUABLE PERSONAL PROPERTY,

The undersigned, intending to quit farming, will sell at Public Sale, on his premises, one mile south of Uniontown, Md., on

MONDAY, 23rd DAY OF MARCH, 1903, at 11 o'clock, A. M., sharp, the following property: Nine horses and colts, three of which are good leaders; 3 mares in foal by French Coach Horse of New Windsor; one of these mares is quite suitable for a lady or family driving; 1 colt rising 3 years, 4 colts rising 2 years, 15 head of cattle, 10 of which are cows; 5 Durhams and 5 Jerseys; 4 cows fresh by day of sale; 5 bulls, 1 roan and 1 red Durham, and 3 Holsteins, all large enough for service; 36 Poland China hogs, 5 brood sows, 3 of them will have pigs by day of sale; fine boar, 30 shoats, weighing from 50 to 125 pounds; binder, mower and horse rake, all of the McCormick build, as good as new; Osborne mower, 2 grain drills, separator and horse power, 2 sulkey corn plows, 2 Oliver and 1 Roland Chilled plows, 2 Osborne springtooth lever harrows, 2 double A harrows, ground roller, triple, double and single trees, open rings, hockey sticks, log chains, lot of cow chains, breechbands, front gears, 6 housings, wagon saddle, 3 broadtread 4 or 6-horse wagons, 1 having steel axles; 2-horse wagon, spring wagon, spread and yoke, good grain cradle, 3 good hay carriages, Reed revolving churn and stand, and other articles.





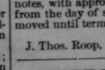
Terms of Sale.—All sums of $5 and under, cash; on all sums above $5 a credit of 10 months will be given, purchasers giving their notes, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale. No property to be removed until terms are complied with.

BURRIER S. COOKSON.
J. Thos. Roop, auct. mar 7 3t

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned, as agent, will sell at Public Sale, on the farm known as the Roop farm, at Roop's Mills, 1½ miles from Wakefield and 4 miles west of Westminster, on

TUESDAY, 17th OF MARCH, 1903, at 9 o'clock, A. M.,





6 head of good work Horses, all young; 1 Gray Percheron Stallion, 9 years old; 1 Bay Stallion, 4 years old, blooded stock; 1 Yearling Colt, 27 Head of Cattle, consisting of 18 Head of Good Milch Cows, 8 Head of Young Heifers, some will be fresh by sale; 1 Durham Bull, 2 Brood Sows, with pig; 8 Shoats, 14 Pigs, 1 Boar Hog, 2 Broadtread Wagons, heavy 4 or light 6-horse, 4-inch tread, good as new; 3-horse Wagon, 3 inch tread; 2 Stonebeds, 2 Hay Carriages, 2-horse Spring Wagon, 1-horse Spring Wagon, Carriages, 1 Top Buggy, 1 Stick Wagon, set of Dung Boards, Greencastle Engine, 12-horse power; Geiser Thresher, French Burr Chopping Mill and Crusher complete, Belting, Hay Fork, Rope and Pulleys, Superior Disc Grain Drill, Blackhawk Check Row Corn Planter, good as new; Land Roller, 4 Furrow Plows, 2 Sulky Corn Plows, 4 Snyder Corn Plows, 2 Springtooth Harrows, Osborn Binder, 6 foot cut; Osborn Mower, Tiger Horse Rake, Fifth chains, 3-horse stretcher, 4 stretchers, triple, double and single trees, chains, 2 four-horse lines, six-horse lines, front gears, cider mill, bob sled, milk cans, pair of beams, lot of old iron, and a large lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of Sale.—Cash, on all sums of $10.00 and under; 8 months credit on all sums over $10.00, with approved security and bearing interest.

WILLIAM U. ECKARD, Agent.
J. Thos. Roop, Auct. Chas. C. Engel, Clk. feb 21 4t

ELECTION OF DIRECTORS.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of The Wakefield Valley Rail Road Company, that a meeting of said Stockholders of said Company will be held at the office of Wm. B. Thomas & Son, No. 83 East Main street, Westminster, on MONDAY, 6th day of April, A. D. 1903, between the hours of 11 and 12 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of electing SEVEN DIRECTORS to manage the affairs of said company for the ensuing year; and for the purpose of adopting and taking such action in regard to the by-laws of said company as the said stockholders may deem proper.

ELIAS O. GRIMES, President.
W. FRANK THOMAS,
Secretary-Treasurer.
mar 7 5t

ELECTION OF DIRECTORS.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of The Wakefield Mills and Lime Company of Carroll County, Md., that a meeting of said Stockholders of said Company will be held at the office of Wm. B. Thomas & Son, No. 83 East Main street, Westminster, Md., on MONDAY, the 6th day of April, A. D. 1903, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock, A. M., for the purpose of electing SEVEN DIRECTORS to manage the affairs of the company for the ensuing year; and for the purpose of adopting or taking such action in regard to the by-laws of said company as the stockholders may deem proper.

WILLIAM B. THOMAS, President.
JOHN H. CUNNINGHAM,
mar 7 5t Secretary-Treasurer.

JOB PRINTING, such as Sale Bills, Posters, Pamphlets, Books, &c., printed at short notice and at modern prices Call at this office before placeing orders elsewhere.

HERING'S DEPARTMENT STORE.

SPRING DRESS GOODS.

You'll find not only richness here, but also exclusiveness--patterns and colorings that are not shown anywhere else.

Even in the modest priced stuffs, there's character and individuality, style and good taste, all of which goes to say that in the broadest sense of the word it is a most complete

DRESS GOODS STOCK.

WASH DRESS FABRICS.

If you have a summer gown or waist in mind, you will find an unlimited number of material suggestions among our white and colored wash fabrics. They represent this season's latest weaves and effects. The colors are dependable. No need to ask whether they will launder. You'll find it very advantageous to buy now, while goods are at their freshest and best, and it is a great comfort to get your summer sewing off your hands ahead of time.

SPRING SUITS, SKIRTS AND JACKETS.

The Hering Tailored Ready-to-Wear appeals to and wins the most critical women. There are lots of little bettermemts about every garment, no matter, what the price. The possibilities of style and dress perfection are most exquisitely brought out in the splendid collections of Suits, Skirts and Jackets, that now represent a most ideal assemblage of women's spring outer garb.

CHARLES E. HERING, Westminster, Md.

TO THE LADIES!

We beg to announce that we have added to our already complete lines of Men's Goods a very superior line of

White Goods, Linens, Linings,

Domestics and Notions and respectfully solicit your inspection of same. Besides finding a choice array of patterns, you will find our prices exceptionally low on good, clean standard goods.

7-8 yd. wide Unbleached Muslin 4 cts per yd.
Full yard wide Bleached Muslin, 6c grade, our price 5c yd.
Full yard wide superior quality Bleached Muslin at 5c yd.
Full yard wide superior quality Bleached Muslin 7c grade; our price 6¼ cts. yard.
The entire line of Muslins at correspondingly low Prices.
Spring Shades in Outing Flannels 5c, 8c and 10c yd.
Calicoes 4c, 5c and 6c yd; Simpson's Prints 6c yd.
5-4 Bleached Cohasset Sheeting 13c yd.
9-4 Bleached Cohasset Sheeting 25c yd.
4 Bleached Table Damask, pure linen, full width 50c yd.
Other grades in Bleached and half Bleached 25 to 50 cts.
Turkey Red Damask, fast color, 25c and 35 cts. yd.
Standard Apron Ginghams 6¼c yd.
Cotton Crash 5c yd., Linen Crash 8 to 20c yd.
32-inch. Zepher Gingham 12c yd.
Yard wide Percale, beautiful styles, 8c yd.
Seersuckers 6 and 8 cts. yd.
Our White Goods comprise Pique, Long Cloth, India Linen, Persian Lawn, Lace Lawn, Madras, Mercerized Ordandie and Pongee.
A very attractive line in latest pattern of Hamburg. Edgings, Beadings, Laces and Appliqué.
Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton 4c per spool.
All Men's and Boys' Suits and Pants at reduced prices until sold out.

STOUFFER & ENSOR,
march 31-02 1y 10 ONE PRICE CASH STORE, NEW WINDSOR, Md.

SUPPOSE YOU COULD BUY

5 Per Cent. Government Bonds

ON 10, 15 OR 20 YEARS' TIME

Without premium, and with a chance that they might become full paid and interest bearing at any moment. Government bonds cannot be had at such terms, but you CAN buy, on exactly these conditions, Five per cent. bonds of the largest, strongest financial institution in the world. Full paid and at once deliverable if you die before the end of purchase term.

10, 15 or 20 years for payment, 5 per cent. interest bearing from maturity of contract and running 20 years thereafter when the face of the bond is payable in full. Immediately redeemable at 1.30½ at option of holder.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK
RICHARD A. McCURDY, President

ISSUES 5 PER CENT. GOLD BONDS

that are safe as Government bonds. Some of the shrewdest business men and financiers in America are protecting their estates by purchase of these bonds. For documents and information apply to

Wm. H. Wootton,
MANAGER FOR MARYLAND.

W. Riley Myers,
AGENT, WESTMINTER, Md.
april 5 02 1y

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR Bargains in SHOES, HATS and GENTS'

FURNISHINGS, it will pay you to visit our store and get prices before buying elsewhere.

Having taken the Agency for a new line of LADIES' SHOES we will close our present stock of

$3.00 and $3.50 Shoes at $2.50.

Remember we carry everything that is new and Up-to-Date in

Shirts, Collars, Neckwear,

Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Suspenders, Overalls, Trunks and Suit Cases, Telescopes, &c. Give us a call.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster.
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FOR SALE

A New Fine Line of
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Silverware, Cut Glass,
Bric-a-Brac, China, Wrist Bags,
Pocket Books, Stationery,
IN THE LATEST STYLES.

Cutlery, Knives, Forks,
Carving Sets and Scissors.

Repairing of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware.

Eyes Examined FREE.

AT CASSELL'S JEWELRY STORE
33⅓ off on Ledgers, Journals, Day and Composition Books, Memorandum Books, until they are all gone.

JAMES H. CASSELL,
successor to A. H. Wentz.
jy 5 02 5t

IT'S COMPLETE. WHAT?

J. W. Lockard & Son's,

CARPET DEPARTMENT, CONTAINING

Carpets, Mattings,
Oil Cloths, Comforts, Blankets, Spreads,
Lace Curtains, Portieres, Etc.

Prices Way Down

on above articles, also on our FURNITURE and BUGGIES. We invite all to visit our store before buying, as we will save you money.

Yours to serve,
J. W. LOCKARD & SON.,
13 and 15 Liberty Street, Westminster.
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J. S. MYERS, D. D. S. J. E. MYERS, D. D. S

MYERS BROTHERS,
Surgeon Dentists
NEW WINDSOR AND WESTMINSTER, MD.

We are prepared to do all kinds of

Dental Work. Crown and Bridge Work, a Specialty.

Our office at Westminster, formerly occupied by Dr. Selby, will always be open.
The TANEYTOWN OFFICE will be open first Monday and Tuesday of every month.
GAS ADMINISTERED.
Western Maryland Telephone.
aug 23 02 tf

PRIVATE SALE OF A DESIRABLE Residence in Westminster.

The subscriber, as agent, offers at Private Sale, the property on East Green street, Westminster, opposite the grounds of Mr. Chas. E. Stewart and on the corner of the alley leading past Odd Fellows' Hall to Main street. The property fronts 67½ feet on Green street, with a depth of 198 feet. It is improved by a good 8 room frame dwelling house, good



barn and all other necessary outbuildings, all in good condition. This is a very desirable property and well worthy the attention of purchasers.

ABRAHAM PRICE, Agent,
feb 28 3t Westminster, Md.

FAREWELL.

When cows comes home, an' sun is low,
An' chickens shine agin de sky,
Good-by, my love, I'm bleeged ter go,
Good-by, my love, good-by.
Good-by, my love, I speed away,
Good-by, my love, once more—
'Till I return at break 'o day
Good-by, my love, I go.

I go whar white folkes slumber soun',
I go ter fotch dat hen,
I tells dat rooster please cum down—
Good,by, my love, 'till den.
Good-by, my love, put on dat pot—
Good-by, my baby love—
Be shore an' keep dat water hot—
Good-by, my turkle dove.
—C. H. Beasley, in Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

Trooper Buttons' Ride.

—:o:—

Every body at the post laughed when Buttons came in as a rookie. What's a rookie? Why, I thought everybody knew that. He's a raw recruit. Just so, a fellow who joins the army without knowing anything of the game. But of all the rookies that ever joined A troop Buttons was about the orneriest. Why you'll not believe me, sir, but when he came to our mess he didn't know the difference between a helmet cord and a McCarthy strap. What's that? Why a crupper strap, Lord, I thought everybody knew that! Well, about Buttons. He was the awkwardest little cuss that ever came over the trail, I guess. But he was dead game. That's his grave over there; that little pile near the officers' row. Yes, he was dead game, and no mistake.

"His story? Well, it's a fairly good one, and if you would like to hear it, I'll tell it to you. But, then, I'm not much of a story teller. You see, I've been soldiering so long I don't seem to know anything else. Smoke? Well, yes, I do sometimes. But as I was saying——

Here the old trooper suddenly stepped briskly from the path we had been following, his form grew rigidly upright, and his hand swept in a wide and graceful curve to the visor of his cap, as he saluted an officer who had brushed by us with a careless nod and wave of the arm in reply. Corporal Burns, as my companion was called, turned and gazed after the officer for a moment, and then to me:

"Notice him, sir? That's the old man. He was my captain when Button's made his ride. He's major now, and commands our squadron. Not much for style, may be, but a better soldier never laid leg over saddle flap. A little hard on the men, but I guess he don't mean it all. He was down on Buttons and made it mighty hard for him. I reckon the old man feels it, too.

"How did Buttons get his name? Well, I reckon I gave it to him. You see, he was so blamed neat. Now, A Troop never was much for style, but the very devil to to fight. This little chap—Randall was his name—was always and forever cleaning up. Now we men of A troop kept our arms bright and in good order, and let the uniforms get a bit rusty until inspection. It was one hot summer day that I went to our barracks when relieved from orderly duty.

"The boys were lounging about or sleeping, all but Buttons. He was burnishing the buttons on his blouse. It made me hotter than ever to see him, and I hailed him as 'Buttons.' This made the boys laugh, and big McLaughlin, our sergeant—he's our first sergeant now—growled out that that was a good name, as it was all the coward was good for, any way.

"Well, sir, we all howled, and Buttons got white and left the barracks without a word. He wouldn't talk back, and we thought he was a coward. But, Lord, he had more sand than any man in that A Troop, or in the whole regiment for that matter!

"I'll never forget that ride. It was less than a year after I gave Buttons his name. One morning in came a cowboy all blood. Pedrillo and his band were out, and ranches were going up in smoke, with the rancheros and vaqueros, as they call them there, to feed the flames. We welcomed the news, for we had been quiet for a couple of months. Our garrison turned out before noon, A and B Troops in the lead, where we liked to be. Our major commanded, and off we went to the west of Duncan's ranch. A pile of blackened timbers, smoking stones, and a few scattered bones were all that was left. The flutter of a woman's apron on a chaparral bush caught our eyes, and a hoarse roar rose up from the ranks. The major's eyes flashed fire as, risiug in his stirrups, he yelled: 'Captains Barkley and Curtis, file your men slowly past that apron. It's the flag of this campaign! Fours right, trot, march!'

"Well sir, we paraded by that ragged apron, and then at the word dashed off on the trail. As we swung into the gallop, I saw a trooper rush to the front with that apron. It was white when we got it, but it was blood red when the campaign ended. That trooper was Buttons. He waited quietly as we rushed by, and then took his place in the ranks and rode on. He'd broke ranks without leave, but, Lord, sir, nobody said anything! I reckon we had begun to find out we were mistaken in our man. Off into the alkaline plains we dashed, until the dust covered shoulder straps, stripes, and cheverons, and the only way you could tell an officer was by where he rode.

"Into canyons and over hills we went, far in advance of the main body of troops. That night our Pueblo scouts—Indians themselves—reported that we were in striking distance of the redskins. But they could give us no clear idea of the number of our foes. We were miles in front; could we attack without support? Every man of us was eager for the fray, for that apron fluttered in the lazy wind near where the major sat his horse.

"We slept on our arms, and the next morning carefully felt our way until we were certain that Pedrillo had given us the slip. Then on once more, in a hot gallop, in spite of the fearful sun. As night was about to fall again, we filed down a narrow pass to a plain skirted on each side by a little mountain stream, and protected by a huge bluff as straight as a wall. As we formed once more at the bottom of the pass, the sides of the slope and the hill across the creek blazed with the fire of the concealed reds. In that volley half a dozen A Troop saddles were emptied.

"Up into the fading light went the major's sabre, with the white apron on it. Straight for the creek he rode, yelling the charge. Straight after him, riding like a rock, far in advance of the troop, rode Buttons. After them we thundered, our carbines and heavy pistols answering the fire. Once more those hills were lighted up with that awful glare. Major Long's arms shot upward, he wavered a minute, and then toppled into the arms of our little rookie. Officers and men swerved to the right and in behind a jutting point of the bluff. In there we piled, those of us that were alive. Here Captain Barkley, now in command, formed his shattered troops around the base of the bluff, with horses' bodies as breastworks. Five times we drove the painted warriors back. Three days we fought, with no signs of relief. The doctor was covered with a dozen wounds. It was death to steal out of camp for water.

"'Boys,' said the old man, 'we must have help by sunrise or it's all up. I want somebody to volunteer to take one of the horses still living and ride like hell for help. Who'll go?'

"Would you believe it, not a man budged? Then the old man's face turned white, then purple. He muttered in his whiskers and then turned to B Troop. Just then a soft voice said: 'If the captain please, I'll go.' It was Buttons. He was pale from loss of blood. A bullet had cut a crease along one side of his hard little head. He had that apron around his waist, stained with his and the major's blood; but he was game.

"The old man glared at him, but he never flinched. Then the old man mumbled something about somebody being a damn fool, and then he stuttered: 'Why, hang it, man, you're hurt, and, besides, you can't stand the ride.' 'Just try me, sir,' was what that game little chap said in reply.

"Well, sir, to make a long story short, Buttons and another fellow started on that ride. About moonrise they sneaked from the camp on two of the best horses in the district, the old man's and the lieutenant's. They skirted the bluff, passed out of the lines, and with their mounts' hoofs muffled, made off to the northwest without getting a shot or sign from the enemy.

"The other fellow started a hot gallop as soon as he felt that the lines of the redskins had been passed. Buttons came after him like a dart, laid a firm hand on his bridle, and said: 'Save your nag till later. In a couple af hours we've got to ride like hell, as the old man said. We'll need all the speed and stay in them then.' Off they went out into the night, with the chill wind whistling in their ears, and nothing but the moon and stars to guide them. On and on they rode, with their horses well in hand. All at once Buttons clapped his hand to his shoulder, tugged at his shirt for a minute, and lying low over his mount, said, 'Now's the time. Ride like the devil.'

"As he gave his nag free rein, those wild hills seemed peopled by a thousand demons. Yells rose on all sides. From both flanks and rear came shots hissing and singing, and sometimes a sonnd more awful to the old soldier, the whisper of an arrow. Fortunately, they all missed in the darkness—that is, all but one. Like hunted devils, those troopers tore across the arid plains until the heaving sides and wide spread nostrils of their mounts told them the end was not far off. Still the shots and yells followed them. Away in the east a thin gray streak spoke of the coming day. Would it bring safety or death? On they struggled, their horses blowing and fighting to keep ahead of the redskins. Now they could see the painted faces of their foes in the rapidly gathering light of dawn.

"As they struggled painfully up a little rise, the welcome notes of reveille rang out on the clear morning air. The Indians heard it, halted, and then vanished. Into that camp the two soldiers rode, almost played out. Up to the tent of the commander they dashed, almost dropping from their weary horses. Buttons rose stiffly in his seat, saluted the colonel, and reported that Barkley was in great peril at the Devil's Throatlatch. Then he muttered something, toppled forward, and fell to the ground. The doctor hurried up, but Lord, it was no use! But, sir, there's not very much more to tell. The other fellow——"

"Who happened to be Burns, by the by, sir," broke in Sergeant McLaughlin, who had come up unnoticed during the recital. "He came to our relief with a heavy column. There was a hot fight, and the red devils paid dearly for that apron and the life of as gallant a boy as ever sighted a carbine."

"And Buttons?" I asked.

"Poisoned arrow, sir," said Burns, who had blushed a rosy red when his name was mentioned. "Shot through the shoulder. He rode four hours face to face with certain death. He knew it well, but he never whimpered. He died because no mortal skill could save him."

A thick cloud of smoke rose about the face and form of the old trooper, completely concealing him from me. At last from out of the blue haze, in a muffled voice, came these words: "He was dead game, sir."

FLOOD TIDE.

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Norwood had tramped over San Francisco, unsuccessfully seeking employment from sunrise to sunset. He had been out of the hospital only a few days, and when he passed before an evil-looking eating house on the waterfront he felt too spent and disheartened to enter. Exactly twenty cents stood between him and starvation. He jingled it mechanically, and watched a dissipated looking cat making its toilet in an angle of the wall. The heaviest fog of the season hung low over the bay and fell incessantly in small rain and midst. At last a drunken man, roaring out the refrain of a popular coon song as he staggered heavily by, roused Norwood, and he entered the restaurant and gave a 10-cent order. In spite of apprenticeship at the County Hospital, his weakened stomach revolted at the quality of the food; but the warmth revived him a little, and he lingered until he drew the notice of the surly proprietor.

"See here, young fellow," said that worthy, roughly, "you had better move on. This ain't any Salvation Army barracks. We don't give lodgin' with a 10-cent showdown."

Norwood wondered bitterly if there were lower depths he had not sounded, as he paid his score and struck out aimlessly through the fog. When the great ferry building loomed up in front of him he was shivering again, and he entered the Sausalito waiting room. A sign conspicuously posted told him that loafers would not be tolerated, so he invested his other capital in a ticket, and, fortified by this badge of respectability, assumed a position near a heater.

The fog horn still clamored, although the midst had lifed a little. Norwood reflected that about the middle of the bay, when the wet decks were empty, he could slip over the side and out of existence as easily as though he never had felt that life had a great deal to offer him. In the meantime he still craved warmth, and he followed the crowd in the cabin and found a corner near the door.

A moment later two women, one elderly, the other young, fine-looking, and with an air of quiet distinction, seated themselves opposite. From time to time snatches of their conversation reached the young man. The elder woman was nervous at the prospect of crossing in the fog—the younger tried to reassure her.

When the boat started the girl moved to look out the window, and her purse, which, after the careless fashion of women, she held in her lap, slid to the floor. As Norwood restored it, she looked at him keenly, evidently struck by the contrast between his manner and his unkempt and haggard appearance. He wondered dully what she would do if she could realize that her well-filled purse held the price of a human life. A momentary impluse to tell her so and throw himself on her generosity struggled through his mind.—Something in the level glance of the brown eyes told him it would not be in vain. But when pride pushes itself into the place of intellect it is apt to degenerate into obstinancy, so he held his peace. Having made a mess of his life, he must abide by the consequence.

During his last night on earth a condemned man may mercifully lose consciousnes. Norwood must have dozed for a moment. He was awakened by a shock that threw him violently forward on his knees and seemed to lift the boat out of the water. Flinging out his hands to save himself, he clutched a soft leathern object, and still grasping it lurched to his feet as a white-faced deck hand ran into the cabin crying: "There's been a collision! The boat is sinking!"

Instantly the wildest panic pre-

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