THE ONLY REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER AND THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN CARROLL COUNTY.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

JOB WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE. —o— ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, APRIL 29, 1904. VOL. 73--NO. 18.

No. 7160.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT,
Office of Comptroller of the Currency.

WASHINGTON, D. C., MARCH 4, 1904.

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

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

NOW THEREFORE I, William B. Ridgely, Comptroller of the Currency, do hereby certify that "The First National Bank of Mount Airy," located in the Village of Mount Airy, in the County of Carroll, and State of Maryland, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in Section Fifty-one Hundred and Sixty-nine of the Revised Statutes of the United States.

Currency Bureau Seal of the COMPTROLLER of the Currency Treasury Department.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF witness my hand and Seal of office, this Fourth day of March, 1904.

WM. B. RIDGELY,
Comptroller of the Currency.

mar 11 10t

PUBLIC LOCAL LAWS

Passed at the January Session 1904.

RELATING TO STATE'S ATTORNEY.

CHAPTER 171.

AN ACT to repeal Section 142 of Article 7, of the Code of Public Local Laws, titled "Carroll County," sub-title "State's Attorney"; as re-enacted and amended by Chapter 396 of the Acts of the General Assembly of Maryland, at its January Session, in the year 1900, and to re-enact the same with amendments, fixing a salary for the State's Attorney.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that Section 142 of Article 7, of the Code of Public Local Laws, titled "Carroll County," sub-title "State's Attorney," as re-enacted and amended by Chapter 396 of the Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at its January Session in the year 1900, be and the same is hereby repealed, and re-enacted with amendments so as to read as follows:

Section 142. The State's Attorney for Carroll County shall receive a salary of Two Thousand Dollars for the year nineteen hundred and four, and each year thereafter, which shall be annually levied by the County Commissioners of said County, and paid to him in quarterly installments from the first Monday of January, nineteen hundred and four, said salary to be in full compensation for all services of the State's Attorney required by law to be paid for by the County Commissioners of said County.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That nothing in this Act shall prevent the State's Attorney from receiving such other fees or compensation for his services as are now or may hereafter be provided by law, that do not have to be paid by the County Commissioners of said County.

Section 3. And be it enacted, That all Acts or parts of Acts inconsistent with this Act, be and the same are hereby repealed.

Section 4. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved March 25th, 1904.

EDWIN WARFIELD, Governor.
SPENCER C. JONES, President of the Senate.
GEORGE Y. EVERHART, Speaker of the House of Delegates.

Office of the Chief Clerk House of Delegates:

I hereby certify, That the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1904.

B. L. SMITH,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

RELATING TO TANEYTOWN.

CHAPTER 558.

AN ACT to Prevent and Abate Certain Nuisances and Annoyances in Taneytown, in Carroll County, Maryland, and Provide a Penalty for Violation Thereof.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That it shall not be lawful for any owner, lessee or trustee of any land or building in the limits of Taneytown, in Carroll County, Maryland, or for any other person having the care or control of any land or building in said town, to knowingly permit any excrement, filth, or contaminated water from water closets, urinals, cesspools, privies, privy vaults, hog pens, barn yards or stable yards, or any other filth or filthy waste water to discharge, flow, seep, percolate, or in any other manner to escape, directly or indirectly, from any such land or building on or into any of the streets, squares, lanes or alleys of said town, or on or into any open ditch, gutter, drain or sewer in any of said streets, squares, lanes or alleys.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That upon conviction before the Burgess of Taneytown, or any Justice of the Peace residing in the limits of Taneytown, for a violation of any of the provisions of the preceding section, the person or persons so convicted shall be sentenced to pay a fine of not more than fifty dollars and costs of prosecution, and in default of payment thereof may be committed to the county jail of Carroll County, or the town lock-up, for a period of not more than thirty days, or until the fine and costs be paid.

Section 3. And be it further enacted, That if any person having been convicted of violating any of the provisions of Section 1 of this Act, shall not within ten days after such conviction, abate, or cause to be abated, the matter or cause of complaint and conviction, he shall on conviction thereof before the Burgess of Taneytown, or any Justice of the Peace residing in the limits of Taneytown, forfeit and pay a fine of not more than ten dollars for each and every day he shall fail or refuse to abate or cause to be abated the said matter or cause of complaint and conviction, and in default of payment thereof and the costs of prosecution, shall be committed to the town lockup or the county jail of Carroll County, for a period of thirty days, or until said fine and costs be paid.

Section 4. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1904.

EDWIN WARFIELD, Governor.
SPENCER C. JONES, President of the Senate.
GEORGE Y. EVERHART, Speaker of the House of Delegates.

Office of the Chief Clerk House of Delegates:

I hereby certify, That the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1904.

B. L. SMITH,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

RELATING TO FISH.

CHAPTER 438.

AN ACT to amend Article 7 of the Code of Public Local Laws, title "Carroll County," sub-title "Fish," by adding a new Section thereto to be known as Section 39 A.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, that Article 7 of the Code of Public Local Laws, title Carroll County, subtitle Fish, be amended by adding a new section thereto, to be known as Section 39 A:

39 A. It shall not be lawful for any person, not a bona fide resident or tax-payer of the State of Maryland to catch or kill in any manner whatsoever any fish in the Monocacy river or any of its tributaries, within the limit of said county, at any place north of and above the point where Double Pipe Creek empties into the Monocacy River, without having first obtained from the Clerk of the Circuit Court of said county a license to fish in said river and its tributaries for the period of one year from the date of the issue thereof, and such license shall not be transferable; a license fee of ten dollars shall be charged for such license, besides the fifty cents to said clerk for issuing such license; the whole amount of license money so received shall be paid by said Clerk to the Board of School Commissioners of said county for the use of the public schools therein. Any non-resident of said State convicted before a justice of the peace for fishing in the aforesaid waters of said county, without such license, shall be fined ten dollars for each offence, and in default of the payment of such fine and costs shall stand committed to the county jail for a period of thirty days; and for the purpose of the strict enforcement of the aforesaid provisions of this (and the next preceding) sections, the sheriff, deputy sheriff, constables and road supervisors in said county are hereby clothed with the powers conferred on game wardens and deputy game wardens by the general laws of this State, and shall receive similar remuneration. The licenses under this section shall always when fishing carry their licenses with them, and shall present them to any of the aforegoing officers when demanded by them, and upon failure to produce such license, the said officer shall immediately arrest such party and take him before the nearest justice of the peace for trial.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That this act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved April 8, 1904.

EDWIN WARFIELD, Governor.
SPENCER C. JONES, President of the Senate.
GEORGE Y. EVERHART, Speaker of the House of Delegates.

Office of the Chief Clerk House of Delegates:

I hereby certify, That the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1904.

B. L. SMITH,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

RELATING TO THE BIRNIE COMPANY.

CHAPTER 120.

AN ACT to repeal Section 4 of Chapter 148 of the Acts of the General Assembly, passed at January Session, 1900, and to re-enact the same with amendments, so as to read as follows:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That Section 4 of Chapter 148 of the Acts of the General Assembly, passed at January Session, 1900, be, and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted with amendments, so as to read as follows:

Section 4. And be it enacted, That the directors shall be elected annually by the stockholders on the second Monday in March, and they shall elect from their number at the first meeting of the board after their election, and after all subsequent elections, a president and one or more vice presidents, and shall have power to elect a secretary and to appoint and employ such other officers and agents as the business of said Corporation from time to time requires; all elections shall be by ballot, each share of stock being entitled to one vote; and at such elections, and at all meetings of stockholders, every stockholder shall be entitled to one vote for every share of stock held by him.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved March 18, 1904.

EDWIN WARFIELD, Governor.
SPENCER C. JONES, President of the Senate.
GEORGE Y. EVERHART, Speaker of the House of Delegates.

Office of the Chief Clerk House of Delegates:

I hereby certify, That the aforegoing is a true copy of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland, passed at the January Session, 1904.

B. L. SMITH,
Chief Clerk of the House of Delegates.

apr 22 3t

Assignee of Assignee of Mortgagee's Sale of Desirable REAL ESTATE,

In Frizellburg, Carroll County, Maryland.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a deed of mortgage from John T. Derr and wife to the Westminster Savings Bank, bearing date October 18th, 1901, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county, in liber J. H. B. No. 46, folio 13 etc., and duly assigned by said Savings Bank to Elias O. Grimes, Jr., and duly assigned by the said Grimes to the undersigned, I will sell at Public Sale on the premises, on

TUESDAY, 17th DAY OF MAY, A. D. 1904,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., all that tract or parcel of land described in and conveyed by said mortgage, containing

11¼ ACRES OF LAND,

more or less. The improvements thereon consist of a comfortable and well built two and one-half story Brick Dwelling House, Bank Barn, recently erected; Wagon Shed, Ice House and other necessary outbuildings; all the buildings are in first class condition. Excellent supply of water convenient to the house and barn. This property is situated in the village of Frizellburg, Carroll county, Maryland, on the public road known as the Plank road, leading from Taneytown to Westminster, is now occupied by the said John T. Derr, and adjoins the lands and properties of Theodore Myers, Leonard Zile and others. It is conveniently located to schools, markets and churches and the land is in a high state of cultivation.



Terms of Sale:—Cash.

EDWARD O. WEANT, Assignee.

D. N. Henning and E. O. Weant, Solicitors.

ap 22 4t

TRANSFERS AND ABATEMENTS.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested that the County Commissioners of Carroll county will sit for the purpose of hearing applications for transfers and abatements at their office, in the Court House, Westminster, Md., as follows:

For Districts Nos. 7 and 8, on April 25th and 26th, 1904.

For Districts Nos. 9, 10 and 11, on May 2nd and 3rd, 1904.

For Districts Nos. 12 and 13, on May 9th and 10th, 1904.

The Board will sit from 9 a. m. until 3 p. m. on each of said days, and notice is hereby given that after the sittings as aforesaid no transfers or abatements will be made to affect the levy of 1904.

By order of the Board,

FRANCIS L. HANN, Treasurer.

mar 18 7t

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of The Merchants' Grocery Company of Westminster, Maryland, that a meeting of said Stockholders of said Company will be held at the office of said Company, in Westminster, Maryland, on

MONDAY, THE 9th DAY OF MAY, 1904,

between the hours of 9 and 10 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 and taking such action in regard to the By-Laws of said Company as the said Stockholders may deem proper.

ELIAS O. GRIMES, President.
LEISTER W. ARNACOST, Secretary-Treasurer.

ap 15 4t

NO. 4137 EQUITY.

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

Charles L. Thomson, et al., plaintiffs, vs. Jesse Thomson, et al., defendants.

Ordered, this 20th day of April, A. D. 1904, by the Circuit Court for Carroll county in equity, that the sale of the property mentioned in these proceedings, made and reported by Elias O. Grimes and Charles L. Thomson, trustees appointed by a decree of this court to make said sale, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 23rd day of May next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county, Maryland, once in each of three successive weeks before the 16th day of May next. The report states the amount of sale to be $2,082.62.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True Copy,—Test:
DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

ap 22 3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters testamentary on the estate of

MATILDA A. DEMOSS,

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 18th day of November, 1904; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 18th day of April, 1904.

ABRAM N. ZENTZ, Executor.

ap 22 4t

NO. 4059 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County.

David W. Burns, et al, plaintiffs, vs. Martin Luther Burns, et al., defendants.

Ordered, this 22nd day of April, A. D. 1904, that the account of the Auditor filed in this cause, be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 9th day of May next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

True Copy—Test:
DAVID P. SMELSER, Clerk.

ap 22 2t

WOOD LAND FOR SALE.

On MONDAY, MAY 16th, 1904, at 1 p. m., on the premises, will be sold 34 ACRES OF WOOD LAND. It will be offered in 5 and 10 Acre Lots, or as a whole. It adjoins lands of Andrew D. Reese, Ezra Routzon, Charles Schaeffer and others. Purchasers meet at Mr. Reese's. Terms made known on day of sale.

VINCENT YINGLING, Agent.

ap 22 4t

Flour and Grist Mill.

The undersigned has rented the Cedar Grove Mill, known as Bish's or Winters' Mill, at Cranberry Station, and is prepared to do all kinds of grinding, from fine Family Flour, to Corn Meal. Chops of all kinds and Feeds for Stock. Satisfaction guaranteed. Patronage respectfully solicited.

ap 22 3t* R. L. LEATHERWOOD.

Hering's Department Store.

MILLINERY BARGAINS.

This Will Be Interesting News For The Ladies.

Fine Pattern Hats Greatly Reduced.

We place on sale to-day, eight handsome Pattern Hats in Turbans and Large Hats, made of the very best materials in Black, Blue, Champagne and Color Combinations.

$18.00 ones now $10.00. $15.00 ones now $9.00.
$12.00 ones now $ 8.00. $10.00 ones now $7.50.

Ladies' Walking Skirts at $5.98.

The best values offered at this price. A lot of sample Skirts, made of the finest qualities of imported mixtures, novelty weaves and plain cloth, in Blue, Black and Grey. Not a Skirt in the lot worth less than $7.50 and some as high as $10.00.

A Big Bargain In Towels.

Ten dozen all linen Damask Towels, with fringe and colored borders, size 23x48 inches, very heavy and worth 35 cents, special to-day at 24 cents.

Colored Dress Goods at 75 Cents.

TWO DECIDED BARGAINS.

Crepe de Paris, a soft crepey wool weave, 44 inches wide, in Reseda, Navy and Cadet, regular price $1.00.

Fancy Novelty Voile, 48 inches wide, in Navy and Champagne, regular price $1.00. Two of the most desirable fabrics of the season.

Hosiery Bargain 6 Cents.

50 doz. Ladies' Black Hose, in plain weave. They are called seconds, but you will find very few that are damaged. Most stores would sell them at ten cents.

SUMMER FURNITURE.

Your Summer Furniture wants can be supplied by us at small cost. We have received a full line of Porch and Reed Rockers, just the kind you need for your comfort for the Summer. Many styles to select from, ranging in price from $1.50 to $4.00.

Chas. E. Hering, Westminster, Md.

SPRING FERTILIZERS.

Upon the same old terms and with the same class of recognized

BRANDS OF FERTILIZERS

CHARLES SCHAEFFER offers to Farmers and Truckers an opportunity to continue undisturbed the former method of buying their goods on

CROP TIME.

WE PARTICULARLY CALL ATTENTION TO OUR

"Potatoe Special,"

a brand of goods especially adapted to the growth of Potatoes and other vegetables. We also renew the attention of our old patrons as well as those who are not to our equally well known and popular brands:

Governor, Super A and P. A. P.,

for SPRING USE. We always keep in stock Nitrate of Soda, Muriate of Potash, South Carolina Rock, Kainit, Plaster, Bone Meal and Tankage.

A liberal discount made to cash purchasers.

sep 18 1y CHARLES SCHAEFFER, Westminster.

BRING THE CHILDREN TO Mitchell's AND GET THEIR PHOTOGRAPHS

TAKEN. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

Mitchell's Art Gallery over Bowers' Store, Westminster, Md. Ask about the Popular Magazine. Free Subscriptions. oct 25 03 1y

Pianos and Organs.

PIANOS: Behr Bros & Co., Chickering, Blasius & Sons, Hobart M. Cable, Newman Bros.

ORGANS: ESTEY and Newman Bros.

All sold at MODERATE PRICES and on EASY TERMS.

Call and see goods and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN T. ROYER,
West Main Street, Westminster, Md.
oct 16 tf

Painless Dentistry.

DR. W. J. SELBY, formerly of this city, has opened a Dental Office at the property recently purchased by him from Mr. Leander Gladhill, adjacent to Westminster, and will practice Dentistry on the premises named, on

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

of each week. All work previously done by me which is not satisfactory will be replaced free of charge. Teeth extracted positively without pain.

Sets of Teeth..... $4.00 and up.
Teeth filled with Gold..... 1.00 and up.
Teeth filled with Silver ..... 75c.
Teeth filled with Amalgam... 50c.
Gold Crown..... $4.00 and up.
Vitalized Air..... 75c.
Teeth cleaned..... 50c.
Bridgework at Reduced Rates. All work guaranteed.

DR. W. J. SELBY,
ap 15 tf Westminster, Md.

DRINK-DRUGS

These Habits Cured, the Taste Destroyed and Resistance Established at The SPRINGER SANITARIUM, TOWSON, MD.

Their Circulars Tell the Whole Story. SEND FOR ONE.

A RAZOR

that we guarantee will give you satisfaction or your money back. Full hollow ground set ready for use.

We are experts in grinding Razors, Scissors, Clippers, Knives, etc.

Send us your Razor and 35 cents and we will show you how to make it a new one.

THE ELECTRIC CUTLERY CO.
328 N. GAY ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Two Squares from Hillen Station.
ap 15 6 mo

LICENSE NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons and bodies, corporate or politic, to whom it may concern, that they

MUST OBTAIN A LICENSE,

or renew the same, on or before the

FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1904,

according to the provisions of the Code of Public Laws of the State of Maryland.

WILLIAM H. WILSON,
ap 15 3t Sheriff of Carroll county.

The U. S. Government,

Railroad Companies and other large Corporations specify

DAVIS' 100 PER CENT PURE PAINT.

Why? Because every good feature in paint making is embodied in the formula of this one GUARANTEE. PURE PAINT.

The WESTMINSTER HARDWARE Co. DISTRIBUTORS,
Westminster - Maryland.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

SHIPPERS OF EGGS TAKE NOTICE.

I will allow you top market price for all the good Eggs you may send me without commission or cartage charges and make prompt returns on arrival and be fair with you at all times.

Reference Third National Bank, Baltimore, Md., and all Commercial Agencies.

Ask your Bank to look me up.

Correspondence solicited.

C. S. AARON,
45 Weyler St., Baltimore, Md.
ap 15 2m

AN OLD STAND WITH A NEW FIRM.

TAYLOR & LYNCH.

Having purchased the stand and fixtures of Frank M. Stevens'

Meat Store, in Westminster,

Md., we ask for a continuance of the liberal patronage he enjoyed and that of the public generally.

Our Meats—Fresh and Cured—

will be the best that can be procured and sold at the least profit in keeping with first-class stock.

TAYLOR & LYNCH,
mar 25 13t Westminster, Md.

STOCK POWDER.

Keep Your Stock In Good Condition.

I am prepared to furnish all the Horse, Cattle, Hog, Sheep and Poultry Powders that have been a part of this Store's business for years and have carefully preserved all receipts and Farmer's prescriptions and am prepared to put up any Horse Powder at a very moderate price.

ROSE'S DRUG STORE,
my 2 93 16 Westminster, Md.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

Grain Elevator and Warehouse, located at Double Pipe Creek, on the Western Maryland Railroad. Possession given April 1st, 1904. For terms and particulars address

C. B. ANDERS,
an 15 tf Union Bridge, Md.

THE OLD HYMNS.

—:o:—

There's a lot of music in 'em—the hymns of long ago—
And when some gray-haired brother sings the ones I used to know,
I sorter want to take a hand! I think of days gone by,
"On Jordan's stormy banks I stand and cast a wistful eye!"

There's a lot of music in 'em—those dear, sweet hymns of old—
With visions bright of land of light, and shining streets of gold;
And I hear 'em singing—singing, where mem'ry dreaming stands,
"From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strands."

An' so I love the old hymns, and when my time shall come,
Before the light has left me, and my singing lips are dumb,
If I can hear 'em sing them then I'll pass without a sigh
To "Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie."

—From the Cooking Club.

A LEAF FROM THE ORCHESTRA.

—:o:—

From The Twentieth Century Home.

Imagine my feelings when I discovered in the big, broad, gray haired, silent man who acted as our leader of orchestra no less a person than that magic cornetist, adored of both armies, and known as dear old Jack Leland. I had heard so much of him, had read so much of him. I dogged his footsteps as any boy might have done, interrogation filling my eyes, while questions, questions bubbled in my throat which my lips could not restrain.

I was only a ballet-girl, but I was always at rehearsals five or tem minutes ahead of time; so was the leader, and those few minutes were always devoted by him to making the toilet of his violin. He would examine it with infinite care, wipe it with a bit of cloth, rub it gently with an old silk handkerchief, breathe on it, polish it, hold it up at various angles to catch the light, and then one happy day—when he was hot upon the trail of a grain of dust, which he had closely pursued from the convolutions of the sidepiece clear up to the crooked neck, where, worn out and breathless, the dust had crept beneath a string close to a key for refuge and a moment's rest—the famous Leland called me by name—my own name, mind you, and I only in the ballet—and asked me for an invisible hairpin, which he covered with a bit of silk and triumphantly used to capture the grain of dust.

I had heard the musicians making fun sometimes of his affection for his violin, and he had only grinned a wide but quite silent grin on these occasions, and now as he handed back the little hairpin, I was trying to decide quickly whether to adopt the attitude and expression of a Cheshire cat toward him, or to open my lips and let at least one question bubble over them. So with a rush I ventured—"You are very fond of that violin, Mr. Leland—but I think you must cure much more for your cornet."

A sort of flash went over his strong face. He must have pressed his lips hard together, for his gray mustache stood straight out for a moment, then he gave a chuckling laugh, looked up at me, and answered:

"Care more for Silver-sides?—my chum!—my boy! Well, Cissy, you can just bank your last dollar that that shot struck! I just do love the cornet best; and some time, maybe, I will tell you why."

And so the big silent man became my friend, and told me, oh, many things! With a few short, sharp words he could produce wonderfully clear pictures of people, places and things, while his terse comments on the incidents he related were as interesting as they were characteristic. For instance, people told me that at the opening of hostilities in our civil war, the bare thought of the withdrawal of the States from the Union aroused in the mind of Leland such furious anger, such blind, bitter hatred for everybody and everything connected with the Confederate army, that his words became the ravings of a madman. One of his fixed ideas was that no secessionist should receive burial in the native land he had betrayed. All should be cremated and their ashes taken out to sea and given to the winds. Surely a mad idea—ah, but that was at the beginning! Many a time he has said to me: "Down inside of you, Cissy, you always have a liking for the man you have fought with, if the fight was square, no matter which one of you licked."

So he told me of fun and folly, told me of the courage and suffering in the ranks of the marching army, of the mingled delights and horrors of battle. Told me of magnificent deeds of others' doings, but one story he would not tell, no matter how hard I begged him. But fortunately I got it from some one else, who was himself a soldier and had been a witness of the whole affair.

It was accident that put me on the track. One night, for a benefit performance, Jack Leland had appeared, brilliantly uniformed, alert and martial in appearance. He and his silver cornet had filled the audience with enthusiasm. Suddenly, at the end of a long-sustained round of applause, a voice had said quite clearly, "'Home, Sweet Home,' Jack!" and in an instant the house went wild. The men sprang up and cheered, again and again. Women waved programs, gloves, handkerchiefs, anything that came handy, and all the time I kept saying to myself: "But why? But why? I do not understand why."

Then the martial figure stopped bowing, the cornet was slowly raised, and a silence fell so sudden, so complete, that it struck upon the quivering nerves like a blow. Then sweet and clear, and sad as the notes of a bird that sings after set of sun, there rose upon the air that song of passionate love and longing, "Home, Sweet Home!" Eyes streamed with tears; men, many of them, sat with bowed heads as though they were in church, and as I dried my eyes, I still sobbed. But why—why? And next day, lo, the magician himself turned me off with a jest and a reddened face, and I had to find some one else to explain the rapture aroused by those words. "Home, Sweet Home!"

"You see," said this man, "our soldiers were alert, observant men, hearing and seeing all that was going on. Apt, too, at putting this and that together, and quick at reading signs—quicker than their officers quite liked, sometimes; and so it happened that, having marched through a long spring day, the evening of which found us still tramping, the suspicion of the morning and the hope of high noon had developed into the joyful conviction of the evening that there was going to be a big fight the next day. So, in a state of suppressed excitement, the troops went into bivouac for the night.

"But, alas, the next day was not a day of battle, but a day of idleness. There was probably not a man in the ranks who did not ask some other man, "What do you suppose we are waiting for?" There was great activity at headquarters—messages going and coming. Some said we were waiting for full rations—as we had in our haversacks only salt, coffee and hard tack, trusting to the country for the rest. But most of the men thought they were waiting for ammunition. Whatever the reason, the cursed fact remained, we were waiting.

"We were camped by a small stream, not much more than a creek in width, but at that time of the year filled with swift-running water, and in the early morning, Jack Leland, bandmaster of the 45th, taking a walk, came upon a young soldier drawing a bead on a confederate on the other side, who, unconscious of danger, was on his knees by the stream, drinking from his half-closed hands. Just as the trigger was pulled, Jack struck up the gun, saying, "Bub, do you not know the difference between fighting and murder?" The young fellow sheepishly answered, "Why, he's a Confederate, isn't he?' Yes,' replied Jack, 'but he hasn't got arms in his hands. You wait, young 'un, and lay him out in fair fight to-morrow—but don't go about potting unarmed men as though they were jack-rabbits.—It's low, Bub, and you won't enjoy thinking of it afterward.' He laughed as he spoke, and thumped the now shamefaced youngster on the back.

"At the sound of the shot the kneeling figure sprang erect and turned to them the palid, pain-drawn face of the merest youth. He had heard their words, and after a moment's hesitation he said to them: 'Thank you, stranger. I reckon you 'uns think me a plumb fool to be down this a-way, almost askin, to be shot up. But I reckon you 'uns must have come up in the night? I'll be a bit more keerful after this,' and he laughed a forlorn laugh and hastily withdrew.

"At a sharp bend of the stream, not more than a mile farther down, nearly the same sort of caper was being reversed in the cutting, for three of our boys, feeling quite secure, were washing in the stream, and one of them, Hank Roberts by name, who owned a small, coarse, many-stained clout which he liked to call a towel, was washing it, and in the performance of that duty he received the encouragement, advice and many suggestions from his companions. Their chaff was of a perfectly friendly order, you know, for we boys always respect an old soldier, and they knew that this towell had seen hard service. More than that, every man in the group had at some time known the comfort of its damp, cool pressure on his head in time of trouble and—er—well, bilious headache. So, now, they were merely reminding Hank that fine damask like that was better without starch.

"Another, who was drying a rag of a handkerchief on the ground at his side, cautioned him about the amount of bluing to be prepared for so small a wash; while a third gravely offered a small folding pocket-comb, saying that combing is the only way to keep fine fringe in perfect order without destroying it. Hank had just taken his wrung-out-towel and with a snap had shaken it out, white and free from wrinkles, when a quick voice, coming apparently from a group of trees across the creek, cried out: "Hold on, Cap, hold on—it is a truce! D-don't you see the w-white flag?"

"The situation was clear to them.—They were at the mercy of the rebs, but hot-headed Hank roared back at the same instant: 'We hain't got no such thing in the command!' In the scramble after their arms, one of the boys rolled over on the half-dry handkerchief. It stuck to the seat of his trousers, and as he clambered up by the aid of his hands and feet, a laugh burst from the Confederates, and one cried: 'Truce! truce! Take it easy, Yanks! We can't fire on yer as long as yer carry that flag of truce, you know!'

"The unlucky soldier tore the damp rag furiously from his trousers, and Hank shouted back: 'Ah, that don't count. Don't you see the flag had been sent to the rear? At which the laugh of Yank and reb united. They flung a few friendly oaths back and forth, and quite forgot to shoot each other down, when they had at last even chance. And that was, I believe, the beginning of the social amenities, for the creek became during our long wait for battle a sort of military club ground.

"The first day of delay was given over entirely to profanity—personal and impersonal. The second day episodes of mending, letter-writing and of washing; and these washing parties really became quite social affairs for both armies. The conversations were of a cheerful and energetic character, a trifle lacking in restraint and decorum perhaps, but astonishingly good humored, all things considered. They swapped everything swappable, including some appalling lies. One big six-footer reb had thrown across the creek a first-class pocket-knife, in exchange for a hunk of tobacco, an our boy called over:—

"'Why, say, Johnnie you must be a fool, to give up such a knife as this for that infernal bit of tobacco.'

"But Johnnie laughed, as he tore off a bit from the comforting plug and shouted back: 'That's all right, Yank! I've marked you to know again, and I'll get the knife off'n your hide ter-morrow or next day, or whenever we get it again!'

"Well, that night when the moon rose—and somehow a Southern moon does seem to grow bigger and get riper than our silvery Northern moon does—that night Jack got in his fine work, and got it in for keeps! It was spring. The leaves were on the trees, but were not fully unfolded yet, and their shadows were delicate and almost transparent. The camp was very quiet. Three or four officers sat about a dying-out camp fire in front of the headquarter tent. One had just said: 'Very well; you'll find it all in the orders of the day, in the morning. And now we may as well turn in, for to-morrow——'

"I was listening hard, I confess, but he said no more, for there rose upon the cool spring air a long sweet note, so faint, so far, I saw an officer turn his eyes instinctively to the moon, and truly it might have been the the sound of her gracious rising. At her upward floating, the sounds swelled and strengthened, and filled the recesses of the distant wood, where little sleepy songsters started up, and, accepting the challenge, ruffled out their tiny throats and almost burst their hearts, doing sweet battle against that distant, pure, strong note.

"Long the music rose and fell, and then a God-given thought, an inspiration fine and true, touched the spirit of the great cornetist. Without let or pause, hand and lips clinging tight and hard to the silver instrument, Jack poured into the startled ears of those thousands of killing-machines—those men who longed eagerly for bloody battle—the all-conquering all compelling sweetness of 'Home, Sweet Home!'

"The general drew his hat down over his eyes. The young officer who had glanced at the moon lay full-length on the ground, his face pressed hard upon his crossed arms. Tent openings would darken—a black, sharp shadow would be projected, then he who cast the shadow would steal forth and stand with bowed head, listening. Many a man turned over his face to hide the tears from his comrade, who blessed him for the act that screened his own tearful eyes. And as the last notes were trembling on the air, we had the surprise of our lives!

"For up from the creek's far side there came the sound of applause. Not loud or boistrous, but curiously restrained. A few seconds took two of us to the nearest point that gave a view of the creek, and there upon the other side, looking big and black in the moonlight, stood or sat many of the enemy, our neighbors and our foes! Some sat with their arms about their drawn-up knees, and one tall officer, whose tossed-back mane of hair showed white, stood at the water's very edge, leaning on his sheathed sword as though it were a cane. He had a handkerchief in his hand, and, as we suddenly sprang into his view, he made a quick, undoubtedly unintentional sort of flourish with it. A movement that Hank instantly resented, snarling out: 'Oh, come now, drop that thing! We ain't no savages, Colonel!' and he sa-

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