AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 7, 1903. VOL. 72--NO. 6.

HOMES WANTED.

Good homes in families are desired for several boys and girls ranging in age from infancy to 9 years. Any family willing to offer a home to a child of this age, who will receive one as a member of the family, and give it such care and training as will fit the child for a life of self-support and usefulness, is invited to correspond with the Supervisors of City Charities, City Hall, Baltimore, Md.
jan 31 3t

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING OF THE MILLER BROS. CO.

Westminster, January 24th, 1903.

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of The Miller Bros. Co. that the annual meeting will be held at the office of the Company in Westminster, on TUESDAY, FEB. 10th, 1903, at 7 P. M., for the purpose of electing Directors to manage the affairs of said company during the coming year and to transact such other business as may be presented.

FRED. D. MILLER,
jan 31 2t President.

In the District Court of the United States

FOR THE DISTRICT OF MARYLAND.

In Bankruptcy. In the matter of Charles C. Engel, a Bankrupt.

To the creditors of Charles C. Engel, of New Windsor, in the county of Carroll and district aforesaid, a bankrupt. Notice is hereby given that on the 28th day of January, A. D. 1903, that the said Charles C. Engel was duly adjudicated a bankrupt by Hon. Thomas J. Morris, Judge of said Court; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at the office of E. Oliver Grimes, Jr., Referee in Bankruptcy, 232 East Main street, Westminster, Md., on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock, A. M., at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

E. OLIVER GRIMES, Jr.,
jan 31 2t Referee in Bankruptcy.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll County, Md., letters Testamentary on the estate of

URIAH YINGLING,

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 subscribers, on or before the 13th day of August, 1903; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under our hands this 13th day of January, 1903.

JAMES F. YINGLING,
URIAH GRANT YINGLING,
Jan 17 4t Executors.

NO. 4004 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County, in Equity.

EX-PARTE. In the matter of the Trust Estate of David Cassell, John T. Cassell and Ephraim Haines, trustees.

Upon the aforegoing petition it is, this 19th day of January, 1903, by the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, ordered and decreed that jurisdiction be assumed of the trusts created by the said deed of trust of David Cassell and his wife, to John T. Cassell and Ephraim Haines, trustees, appointed under said deed; and it is further ordered that said trustees give notice to the creditors of said David Cassell, who were such of the date of the deed of trust, to file their claims in this cause with the Clerk of this Court within thirty days from the 23rd of January, 1903.

WILLIAM H. THOMAS.
jan 24 4t

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:

DECEMBER TERM. 1902.

Estate of George Dorsey, deceased.

On application, it is ordered, this 19th day of January, 1903, that the sale of the leasehold estate of George Dorsey, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by George L. Stocksdale, administrator, W. A., of the last will and testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said administrator W. A., be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary on or before the 4th Monday, 23rd day of February next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the 3rd Monday, 16th day of February, next. The report states the amount of sale to be Three Hundred Dollars. ($300.00.)

WILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL,
JACOB RINEHART,
L. CALVIN JORDAN, } Judges.

True copy.--Test:

JOSEPH D. BROOKS,
jan 24-3t Register of Wills.

Fine Small Farm at Private Sale.

I offer, at Private Sale, my Farm of 47 Acres, more or less, near Finksburg. The land has recently been heavily limed and is very productive. Improvements are: 2½-story 9 room house, large new bank barn and all other necessary outbuildings, all in first-class order, with never-failing water at house. About 5 acres is in valuable oak and hickory timber and there is a due proportion of meadow land. There is a young orchard of apples and peaches recently planted and a large quantity of choice fruit trees in full bearing condition. The dwelling is beautifully located, and altogether the farm is a very desirable one in every respect. Terms will be easy, the subscriber only selling because he cannot occupy the place himself. For further particulars call on or address

ALBERT PRUGH,
an 17 4t Gamber Md.

For Sale,

Farm near Glen Falls Station Western Maryland Railroad, containing 46 Acres, 2 Roods and 3 Perches of Land, more or less. The improvements thereon are a large 2½-story Stone and Brick Dwelling House, with back building, and large porches; Barn, Stabling for 4 horses, 14 head of cattle, Wagon Shed, large Canning Building, 2 Corn Cribs, Dairy and other outbuildings, pump with good water at the barn and dwelling; buildings in good repair, Orchard of apple and other fruit trees. The greater part of the land has been recently limed, and is heavily fertilized with dissolved bone. About 18 acres in wheat and 12 acres in rye which will be sold with the property. Also a lot of farming utensils, 2 Horses, 2 Cows, Wagon, Mower, Gears, Halters, Chains, &c.

This property is on the Baltimore Turnpike, about 2 miles from Reisterstown, 2 miles from Finksburg, and adjoins Glen Falls Station, Western Maryland Railroad.

For terms &c., apply to

REIFSNIDER & GRIMES,
Attorneys at Law, Westminster, Md.
an 31 4t

Great Clearing Sale AT OAK HALL,

NEW WINDSOR, Md.

The grandest clearing sale of Winter Goods on record. Owing to the fact of the Insurance Companies requiring a regular inventory once a year, we begin at once to clear our shelves of all Winter Goods. Insurance values will be offered.

6-4 Cloths, $1.00 grade, 69c. 75c grade now 49c. 50c grade now 25c.

Great bargains in Clothing. $8.00 and $10.00 Suits and Overcoats now $5.00 to $7.00.

Bargains in Blankets, Comforts, Robes, Boots and everything in the winter line.

They must be closed out within the next 15 to 20 days.

Will astonish you in prices if you will call. The first will receive our best bargains.

We have hundreds of Remnants of Dress Goods that will be offered at half price.

Come at once as we have the goods for you.

Respectfully,
ja 18 92 1y 6 GEO. C. ANDERS.

Removal Sale.

ENTIRE STOCK OF

HARNESS,

SADDLES,

ROBES, BLANKETS,

TRUNKS, SUIT CASES, Etc.,

to be sold in 30 days at any Old Price For Cash.

J. WALTER SHUNK,
41 East Main St., Westminster, Md.
jan 11 02 1y

PLAIN and fancy Printing, Posters, Sale Bills, &c., done at short notice at this office

HERING'S DEPARTMENT STORES.

FINAL CLEARING UP SALE OF LADIES' COATS, CAPES AND SUITS, AT SACRIFICE PRICES.

We are determined that not one shall be carried over to another season. We have marked the prices so low that the goods will be rushed out this week. Not an old garment in the lot.

$1.98.

One lot Ladies' Coats, in Black, that sold for $3.75.

$3.75.

One lot Ladies' Coats and Plush Capes, that sold for $6.50.

$5.00.

One lot Ladies' Coats, in Black and Castor, that sold for $8.50.

$8.00.

One lot Ladies' Coats and Suits, that sold for $13.00.

$9.98.

One lot Ladies' Coats, in Tan, Castor and Black, that sold up to $18.00.

$1.69.

One lot Silk Waists, in White only, that sold for $4.00.

69 Cents.

10 dozen Flannellette Wrappers, good quality, in Grays, Black and White, and colors, extra wide and nicely trimmed, have been selling at $1.00 and $1.25.

Kid Glove Bargain.

Black and Gray Mocha Kid Gloves for Ladies, in all sizes, that have been selling at $1.25, for this sale, **79c.**

Closing Out Trimmed Hats.

$2.98, were up to $10.00.

Ten trimmed Hats for Women, of Felt, V... trimmed with ribbons, wings, etc., in a number of sha...

Ladies' Shoes $1.98

We have a few more Shoes left of what we ad... You should avail yourself of this opportunity.

$1.25.

Half-dozen Comforts, that sold from $1.75 to ... and Silkoline coverings.

CHARLES E. HERING, We...

CUTTING PRICES.

Sharrer & Gorsuch,

Westminster, Md.,

ARE STAYING UP AT NIGHTS TO CUT PRICES

DOWN ON OVERCOATS, WINTER SUITS, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES,

AND ALL HEAVY GOODS.

Men who wear BIG Overcoats.

15 elegant 42 and 44 size Overcoats—$12.00 Coats $7.50, $15.00 Coats $10.00. Also 10 fine Overcoats in 34 and 35 sizes—Coats that sold for $12.00 to $18.00, now $5.00 to $6.00 off price of each coat. Chance of lifetime for young men to get handsome Overcoats at half value. About 20 Overcoats, sizes 36 to 40, and if we can fit you, you will get a great bargain.

A LOT OF $6.50 STORM COATS $4.75. See our Stylish $10.00 MIXED CHEVIOT SUITS reduced to $7.50; $7.00 and $8.00 Suits down to $5.00. All this season's styles.

Don't Your Boy Need a Suit?

Bring him in and let us show how you can save money buying him Clothes now at our reduced prices. 35 PRS. STYLISH WORSTED PANTS, cut from $3.50 to $2.50. A good time to buy a pair of fine Fur Driving Gloves. Six prs. left at special reduction. Bargains in Wool and Leather Gloves. Remember we sell the best Cord Pants for men and boys. A few more of the 50c Ribbed Undershirts at 25 cents.

oct 11 1y 3

MONEY SAVED IS MONEY MADE.

Do both by buying

Groceries, Candies, Cigars, Tobacco and Garden Seed from WADDELL,

THE CUT-PRICE MERCHANT,

WESTMINSTER.

Highest Prices on Country produce. nov 22 02 1y 3

Reifsnider & Grimes,

Attorneys-at-Law,

and Solicitors in Chancery,

232 East Main St., Westminster

We have this day formed a co-partnership for the practice of Law, under the firm name of Reifsnider & Grimes. All business entrusted to us will receive prompt and carefull attention. Office 232 E. Main Street, Westminster, Md.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER, Jr.
E. OLIVER GRIMES, Jr.

Westminster, Md. December 21st, 1899.

GUY W. STEELE, LAWYER,

No. 21 Court St, Westminster
an 19-99

STORE STOCK AND FIXTURES FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale, his stock of Merchandise and Store Fixtures at Frizellburg. The trade is good and business successful. Satisfactory reasons for selling will be given to any person desiring to purchase. Possession given immediately.

jan 24 3t* FRANK M. SNADER.

HOUSE AND LOT AT PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned, Executrix, will sell at Private Sale, the Home of the late George E. Eckenrode, being No. 30 West George street, in Westminster, Md. For particulars, apply to Michael E. Walsh, or Bettie V. Eckenrode, Executrix.

nov 8 tf

THE HOUSE.

My heart is a house, deep-walled and warm,
To cover you from the night of storm.

O little wild feet, too softly white
To roam the world's tempestous night,
The years like sleet on my windows beat—
Come in and be cherished, O little wild feet.
My heart is a house, deep-walled and warm,
To cover you from the night of storm.

In the hillside hollow each lonely flower
Is closed against the disastrous hour.
The wet crow rocks in the wind-blown tree;
The fern drives in from the lashing sea.
My heart is a house, deep-walled and warm.
To cover you from the night of storm.

Down from the naked heights of cloud
Care and despair cry low, cry loud,
The dark woods mutter with thronging fears;
The rocks are drenched with the rain of tears.
My heart is a house, deep-walled and warm,
To cover you from the night of storm.

O little dark head, too dear and fair
For the buffeting skies and the bitter air,
Time sweeps the world with his wings of dread—
Come in and be comforted, little dark head.
My heart is a house, deep-walled and warm,
To cover you from the night of storm.

—Charles G. D. Roberts.

A GAME OF LOVE.

BY GRACE SALINGER.

From Woman's Home Companion.

"Aunt Lucy le's play," said Amy.

Aunt Lucy looked up from the book she had been reading—although she was holding it upside down. "What shall we play?" she asked, wearily.

"Le's play lady," announced Amy.

"All right."

"You be Mis' Lulu Jones."

"All right."

"I'll be Mis' Simpson."

"How are you, Mrs. Simpson?"

"I well."

"How is your husband?"

"He well."

"How is your baby?"

"She well. Oh, Aunt Lucy," pouted Amy, "you mus'n't keep askin' me how ev'body is!"

Aunt Lucy began over again. "All right," she said. "I hear your baby has been sick, Mrs. Simpson."

Amy looked fondly at the remnants of a tin-headed doll she carried. "Yes," she said, "she been sick."

"Whooping cough?" asked Aunt Lucy, with interest.

"No, fever."

"Dear me, how awful?" condoled Aunt Lucy. "What kind?"

"High fever," announced Mrs. ...pson, gravely.

"Mercy; how high?"

Mrs. Simpson's head went thoughtfully to one side. "Hundred an' ...enty-five," she announced, after ...liberation.

Aunt Lucy started. "What was ...r pulse?"

"Five hundred an' seventeen," said ...my, glibly.

A smile began to play about Aunt ...cy's lips. "What was her respira...n!" she inquired, politely.

For a moment Amy stumbled—...t only for a moment. She was not ... one to confess ignorance. "She ...n't got none," she announced finally.

"Now," said Amy, with the air of ...ring-master, "pretend I didn't have ... nurse."

Aun't Lucy docilely pretended ...e was used to Amy's high-...anded way of conducting affairs, ...d Amy—an only child in a house-...ld of grown-ups—knew the rules ... the game of lady to a nicety.

"You know, Mis' Jones," began ...my, cheerfully, "I ain' got no ...rse."

"You don't say so," said Aunt ...ucy. "How do you expect to get ...e?"

"Well," said Amy, "I yust avatise ...' avatise, but"—with a sigh—"all the drunken ones is mos'ly taken."

"You like the drunken ones, then?"

Amy sighed. "Oh Aunt Lucy," she said, "how you s'pect I knows whether I likes drunken ones or not. 'Tend I liked them."

Again Aunt Lucy subsided.

Just then the door opened, and a young man entered. He was a tall young man with black hair and eye-glasses. He looked rather excited. He greeted Amy boisterously, but looked at Aunt Lucy. "Hello, kid," he called; "come here and kiss me!"

Amy frowned. Aunt Lucy suddenly dropped her book, and looked out of the window.

"We're playin'," said Amy, sternly.

"The deuce you are!" said the young man. "What are you playing?"

"Me an' Aunt Lucy's playin' lady," announced Amy.

"May I play, too?" asked the young man, meekly.

Amy thought about it. "Men can't play lady," at length she decided.

The young man looked crushed. Then he brightened visibly. "Suppose we play something else," he said.

"But me an' Aunt Lucy was havin' such a good time," said Amy, regretfully.

"You can have a better time," said the young man confidently, "if you let me join."

"All right, said Amy," you be the butcher."

The young man was disappointed. "I'll tell you what," he said, "play I was a thief."

Amy's face glowed. "'Tend you stole the chair!" she said, excitedly.

"No," said the young man; "let's play I stole a kiss." His eyes sought Aunt Lucy's face again, but she was still looking out of the window. He wondered, though, if that was a shadow or a dark red streak behind her ear. She stood calm and cold. He decided it was a shadow. He sighed sadly. So did Amy, but impatiently.

"Oh, Uncle Harry," she said, "who ever heard of stealin' kisses. That ain't nuffin to steal. People yust give 'em."

"Ev'ybody does when you asks for 'em," said Amy, who was well brought up.

"Ladies don't—always," said the young man, still looking at the back of Aun't Lucy's head.

Amy laughed. "Ladies is too big to kiss," she announced, triumphantly, "'ceptin' other ladies an' their husbands an' their lil' girls."

"Suppose they haven't any husbands or little girls?" said the young man, gloomily. "They have to kiss some one, don't they?"

Amy looked puzzled. "Oh, Uncle Harry," she said at last, "how I know? This ain't playin.'"

"Well, he said, "you won't play what I want. It's an awfully nice game," he coaxed. "Play you were a lady, and were all dressed up in a silk ball-dress."

"Blue, like Aunt Lucy's?" said Amy.

"Yes, blue," acquiesced the young man. "And play you went to a ball."

Amy danced with delight.

"And you met there. And I had never seen you look so beautiful. I had a waltz with you, and you said you would rather sit it out in the conservatory. So we went into the cool, dim-lit room, and I was drunk with your nearness and your beauty. I forgot everything except that you were there, and that I was there; that I loved you—that I wanted you, oh, so madly!" He had stopped talking to Amy, and was addressing Aunt Lucy's back. "I kissed you," he went on. "I know I shouldn't have; I know it was cowardly; you trusted me, and I deserved your scorn. But Lucy—dear Lord—Lucy, couldn't you see—"

Amy's eyes opened wide. "I fought you was going' to play wif me," she pouted, "an' you's playin' wif Aunt Lucy."

The young man turned with a start. "Of course, of course," he said, "I forgot. Where were we?"

"I had on a blue d'ess," said Amy.

"Yes, it was beautiful," said the young man.

"Wif short-ecked sleeves," cooed Amy.

"Of course," said the young man.

"And I wore blue s'ippers, an' blue roses!" went on Amy, excitedly.

"And then I'd steal the kiss from you," said the young man, "just like this," and he caught her in his arms and kissed her.

Amy kicked violently. "Le' me down!" she shouted. "I ain't a going to play wif you. I wis' you'd go 'way. Me an' Aunt Lucy was havin' a nice time till you came an' spoiled it all."

"But the interesting part of the game comes now," he said, soothingly.

Amy looked up tearfully.

"Play I came the next day with a box of candy," he continued, as he took one temptingly from his pocket, "and asked you to forgive me."

The sunshine danced in Amy's eyes. She put out her hand.

"But you wouldn't," he said, regretfully, and put the box of candy back in his pocket.

"But I will," said Amy, advancing ominously toward the pocket.

"And pretend I felt so bad—" his voice grew husky; "that I went away and enlisted for active service in Cuba. And pretend I was going this very afternoon, and just stopped in to say good-by and ask you to forgive and forget me." He was looking at Aunt Lucy again, and he saw her tremble. Then he turned to Amy. "So kiss me good-by, sweetheart, for I leave tonight," and he took her in his arms again.

Aunt Lucy turned at last. "Harry, you are joking," she whispered, coming nearer.

He was still talking to Amy. "She thinks it's a joke," he said, scornfully. "She told me last night she hated me, that she never wanted to see me again. Joking! when it was she herself who sent me away. I hope a bullet.——"

But Aunt Lucy was closer yet. "Harry," she said, "you mustn't."

"Why not?" he said, facing her.

"Your mother," stammered Aunt Lucy, blushing.

"My mother has other and better sons," said the young man proudly.

"Me," whispered Aunt Lucy, tearfully.

"You hate me!" he answered, cruelly.

"Harry!" she said.

"You said so."

"Oh, I don't, I don't, I don't!" she sobbed.

"Lucy, do you really want me to stay?"

Lucy's hand crept about his neck.

"All right," said the young man, promptly, "I won't go."

"But your commission!" whispered Aunt Lucy.

"What answer can you make the government?"

The young man coughed. Amy finished the last piece of candy, and carefully wiped the superfluous chocolate on her apron. Then she pouted. "This ain't no kind of a game," she said, and stalked out of the room.

"It's the finest game in the world," said the young man drawing Aunt Lucy closer. Then he pushed her gently aside. "No," he said firmly, "I can't; I must tell the truth! Lucy, my darling—I—I—about the war—you know—"

But Lucy cuddled closer. "Oh, I understand dear," she said, sweetly, "It was part of the game—just as my being angry was."

PECULIAR RECORDS MADE IN 1902.

From Chicago Tribune.

In diverse and curious fields the record-breakers were busy during the year 1902. The love-at-first-sight record was ruthlessly shattered in the early springtime, when Madison Ormsby, aged 59, went down to Kansas City from Omaha and met Miss Jessie Turner, who evidently still retained irresistible charms, notwithstanding that her forty-fifth birthday was wound up on time's relentless reel. They met by chance and were introduced by a common friend, whereupon they hiked away to the courthouse and were married just as soon as they could get the license and line up in front of a judge.

"It's just 30 minutes since first we met," said Ormsby as pleased as Punch, "and here we are with the knot tied."

Whether the knot remained tied does not concern this history.

Quickest Marriage.

It was in the early weeks of the year that the romance of Miss Mildred Deuel, of Richmond, Va., set a new mark for those important stages of life which most women reckon by years. In the brief space of 10 minutes she was a maid, a wife and a widow.

In a San Francisco hospital she became Mrs. Richard Miles Stanton while her husband was dying, a victim of fever contracted in the service of his country in the Philippines. Clasping each other's hands, when it was too late to summon a minister, the young people took the vows of matrimony under a civil agreement, which was duly witnessed by relatives of both, and a few minutes later Lieutenant Stanton was dead.

Tiniest Bride.

The tiniest bride of the year appeared in St. Louis in April, when Miss Bertha Clark, scarce 15 years old, weighing only 75 pounds, and attired in short skirts, eloped with Frank McCoy, nearly twice her age, and became his wife. The year still was young, and so were Miss Rose Masson and her fiance, Michael T. McGovern, when they appeared before the clerk in Chicago and established a new record as youthful applicants for a marriage license, which they obtained. The bride was 15 and the bridegroom two years her senior, their combined ages being 32.

Most Marriage Licenses.

In connection with Chicago matrimonial doings it may be added that June 17 at the marriage-license window in the county clerk's office more permits to wed were issued than ever before in one day in the history of Cook county, the number being 250. The entire month of June was a record-breaker in this respect, 3,000 licenses being issued, which surpassed the record of any former June or any similar period. General prosperity was said to be the secret of the crush at the marriage-license window.

But the matrimonial market had its ebbtide, too, and the lowest point of sluggishness seems to have been reached at Carlisle, Pa., where the county clerk, to stimulate business, announced bargain counter rates for Wednesdays and Saturdays, the local market days, when big crowds of country people are wont to visit the county seat. He cut the price of the regular $1 license to 49 cents for impecunious couples, with ceremony and witnesses thrown in.

Oldest Married Couple.

The record for the oldest married couple in the United States was said to have been made last March, by Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Gunn, of Harrington, Kas. They celebrated their diamond wedding in 1900, and, therefore, had 77 years of wedded life to their credit. The husband thought he was 114 years old, while his wife was also past the century mark.

The oddest record in this line, however, probably belongs to Mr. and Mrs. John Iams, of Washington county, Ia., who a few weeks ago told their friends that after 74 years of married life they could look back and find they never had a dispute, much less a quarrel. They have 10 children, 36 grandchildren and 65 great-grandchildren.

Divorced in 15 Minutes.

Speed records in divorce cases are not unusual or startling in these days, but when grounds and speed both are considered, the crackerjack of 1902 unquestionably was the case of John W. Langley, of Columbus, Ind., who obtained a decree in less than 15 minutes separating him from his wife, Mary. He alleges that she had a habit of taking a darning needle to bed with her and jabbing him with it when he fell asleep. When he protested she would get out of bed, plant herself in a rocking chair in the middle of the floor, rocking violently and bringing her heels down with a bang at each rock, and for two hours would sing at the top of her voice: "O, won't it be joyful when we part to to meet no more!"

Champion Officeholders.

Strangely enough, it fell out that the champion officeholder, whose fame spread over the earth in 1902, was not an American, but an Englishman.

William Eaton, of Tillbrook, Huntington, holds some 15 places, public and semipublic, ranging from parish overseer to church organist, most of which have salaries attached. He is not the resigning breed, but has held office for half a century, and has assisted in the work of every government census since 1850.

Preached 9,800 Sermons.

To a Georgia clergyman belongs the proudest record of the church the Rev. D. S. McCurry, of Gainesville, who is now 72, and has been doing active work in the Baptist Church for 40 years. He has preached 9,800 sermons; to reach his appointments and deliver these sermons he has traveled 50,000 miles, equal to two journeys around the earth; he has conducted 911 funerals, baptised 4,013 persons and married 621 couples.

The largest pension awarded to any old soldier during the last year was received by Maj. E. C. Modderwell, of Chicago, who served through the Civil War in the Twelfth Ohio Cavalry. He was wounded three times, once in the abdomen, once in an arm, and once a shoulder, one result of his disability being a partial loss of memory. It was an increased pension from $25 to $72 a month.

Leads the Drummers.

Who was the record-smashing drummer? So many traveling men boast of mighty exploits on the road that this may seem a hard question to answer. Yet few will hesitate to yield the palm to Levin Lake a citizen of the little village of Oxford, Miss., on learning the big things he has to his credit. Mr. Lake is the oldest active traveling man in the United States, being still in the harness at 86. He represents Armour & Co. in Mississippi, making towns by day amd night trains, and covering an average of 2,000 miles a month. For 34 years he has represented this single Chicago house; has never made a sale that proved a bad account; was a traveler on the first railroad train ever run in the United States: never took a drink of liquor, played a game of cards or tasted tobacco; has not eaten more than two meals a day for 30 years; is the oldest Mason in the State of Mississippi.

Champion Smoker.

During the year a story went the rounds of the press about a man who pretended to be the champion smoker of the world. For 26 years he had smoked, he said, one and one-quarter pounds of tobacco a week, so that in the period named he had actually reduced to smoke an amount of the weed equal to ten times his own weight. A remarkable record, truly, but it must give way to that of the champion smoker of the British Army, a private in the Third Battalion, Royal Warwickshire Regiment, who from his youth up regularly consumed one-and one half pounds of tobacco every week, until his regiment was drafted out to South Africa. His supply then was curtailed, which almost broke his heart.

Four Spankings a Minute.

The principal of a school at Manchester, Ct., holds the record as a spanker. Armed with an ordinary ruler he administered 47 spankings in 13 minutes one day, thus turning fearful boys and girls away from him at the rate of 3 8-10 boys and girls a minute. It is scarcely necessary to add that he is a warm advocate of spanking as a disciplinary measure.

In the month of September William Crandell, of Deep Hollow, near Susquehanna, Pa., killed 13 wild cats, and, although badly torn in flesh and clothing, earned not only a record, but the neat sum of $26 in bounties.

Biggest Eater.

The biggest eater to establish a new record was a Wisconsin farmer named William Hafner. He devoured 50 roasting ears in one day, and passed on to that unknown country where green corn is not supposed to be on the bill of fare.

Indiana reported the youngest grandfather, Edgar Williams, of Indianapolis, aged 39, who belonged to a family noted for early marriages.

Hasn't Lied for 104 Years.

Among the novel records of the period must be included that held by James Stewart, of Leyden, N. Y., who announces that he has lived on this earth 104 years without ever having told a lie. He goes George Washington one better by saying that he can lie, but won't. This remarkable centenarian used alcohol beverages and

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

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