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

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

# AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1898. VOL. 67--NO. 9.

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

THE
GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,
West of Railroad, Westminster.

## You are Always Welcome!

WELCOME TO LOOK
AND
WELCOME TO BUY!

We don't want a cent of your money, however, unless you can get value received for it. For that reason we are always glad to have you look around the store and learn how much better you can do here than anywhere else. We want you to see how all the different departments abound in good values at low cost.

## New Goods are being opened Daily.

**Linen Dep't.**

50 dozen pure Linen Towels, good size, in either Damask or Huckaback, usual 12½c kind, this lot we offer at 9c each.

20 dozen extra large Linen Towels, in Damask or Huckaback, with assorted color borders, some fringed and some hemmed, regular price 25c, for this week only 19c each.

**Bed Spreads.**

Our New Spring Stock of Spreads is on sale, including Crochet, Marseilles and Satins, in new and lovely patterns, all prices, 85c, $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2 up.

**New Wash Goods.**

A hundred styles of new French Cambrics, in light and dark effects, full yard yide and strictly fast colors, only 12 1-2c yd.

**New Dress Ginghams.**

This will be a Gingham season and we are therefore showing a beautiful assortment of new styles, in checks and plaids, at 10c yard.

**Muslin Underwear.**

Ladies' Muslin Drawers, well made and cut full, with yoke band and three tucks at bottom, only 19c pair.

30 dozen Fine Muslin Night Gowns, trimmed in beautiful Embroidery, a regular 75c garment, for only 59c.

The Great Model Emporium,
William F. Derr,
Near Railroad, Westminster.

**BENNETT & CO.,**
NEAR THE DEPOT, WESTMINSTER.

LUMBER.

We carry at all times a full and complete line of LUMBER, from the best to the cheapest,

**at Prices to Suit the Times.**

White Pine and Cypress Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds and all kinds of Mill Work furnished on application.

COAL. COAL.

A full supply always on hand of all sizes of the best qualities of White and Red Ash Coal, for all purposes, free from dirt and slate. Also the celebrated George's Creek Bituminous Coal for Steam and Smithing purposes.
We are prepared to deliver Lumber and Coal at any point.

ROOFING SLATE.

TELEPHONE CALL 58. July-24-97-1y

JANUARY STOCK TAKING SALE AT THE TRADE PALACE,

937 and 939 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md., commencing

MONDAY, JANUARY 24th, 1898,

When we will give our patrons the benefit of some of the most reckless Price Cutting. The unseasonable weather of the last two weeks has left on our hands a larger stock of Winter Goods than we anticipated. To reduce this stock we have made such fearful reductions that the first glance will show you what stupendous values we are offering. It is hard to realize such magnificent values by a mere sketch of words; only a personal visit and thorough inspection can form an idea of their great values.

DRESS GOODS.

All wool mixed Suitings, regular price 50c, stock taking price 23c.
Novelty Dress Goods, regular 75 and 85c values, stock taking price 37½c.
Black and Colored Serges, 38 and 40 inches wide, have been 39c and 50c, reduced during this sale to 25c.
A lot of Dress Goods Remnants, consisting of about 600 yds. of all kinds of Dress Material, offered during this sale at less than one-half of the original price. Don't miss such bargains.

SPECIALS.

100 doz. strictly all wool Hose at 12½c.
Best quality Table Oil Cloth at 11c.
Cotton Crash at 2½c.

LADIES' CLOAKS AND CAPES.

Here we are offering the most wonderful bargains ever known in the history of retail merchanding. One half price will be our motto.

Trade and Star Coupons given with every sale.
TRADE PALACE, 937 and 939 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

BEST and Cheapest Refrigerators, at GILBERT & GEHR.

See Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters for SPINAL WEAKNESS. All druggists sell 'em for 25c.

## J. T. Orndorff's Sons,

Underselling Stores,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

We have just finished taking stock, consequently have found lots of good things which we don't want to pack away. The prices we have put on them do not admit of their being carried over. We have unearthed many great bargains in all departments. The prices have been dropped to the lowest notch ever known.

Many of the great values which we have been offering for the past three weeks have not been closed. We will continue to sell what remains until entirely sold out. Special values in

Dress Goods, Linens,
Comforts, Blankets,
Muslins, Sheetings,
Wraps, Clothing,
Gentlemen's Shoes.

We are offering Winter Goods at prices that will pay you to buy and keep until next season.

J. T. Orndorff's Sons,
20 and 22 W. MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, MD.
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The Large Furni
Housefurnish
Theo. Der

Our line is the largest it has
tune to show the people of g
Our line comprises everythin
such as the following:

Parlor Suits, Bed Room Suits, Buffets, China Closets, Extension Tables, Brass and Iron Beds, Lounges,



B BY CARRIAGES,

Couches, Mattresses and Springs, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Glassware, Steel Enamel Ware, Tinware, Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths, and in fact everything useful to housekeepers. Give us a call and look through our goods and be convinced that we are Headquarters for everything in our line.

Very Respectfully, Yours to Serve, THEO. DERR & SON,
75 and 77 East Main Street, Westminster, Md.
OPEN EVERY EVENING. mh-13-96

LEFFERT, THE LEADER IN THE TOBACCO AND LIQUOR BUSINESS.

18 brands of Whiskies. 7 kinds of Brandies. Brandies and Rums for mince pies. Gins and Wines of all grades. Brehm's celebrated Baltimore Beer, best brewed; one grade only; on draught and in bottles. Porter and Ale on draught.

BEATS ALL AND FIRST PICK, two leading brands of CIGARS; best for the price in the county. Largest line of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco in the city. I buy for cash and sell for cash, therefore can sell goods way down in price. All I ask is a trial. I know you will come back.

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

HARRY M. CLABAUGH. JOHN M. ROBERTS
CLABAUGH & ROBERTS,
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## SPECIALS IN BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

See our east Window. Never was this department more crowded with good things. We can't begin to tell you about them all. Come in and look over our Books; you may see something you want.

Quo Vadis, the most popular novel of the day, 25c.
In His Steps, or What Would Jesus Do? the most popular religious novel of the day, 25c.
Flexible leather back Teachers' Bibles, containing all the helps, Concordance, and Maps, only $1.25.
Webster Unabridged Dictionaries, cloth bound, 1200 pages, only 79c.
Pocket Dictionaries, 10c.
Pocket Encyclopedias, 17c.
Very handsome cloth bound 16 mo books, among them Longfellow's, Whittier's, Lowell's, Bryant's, Tennyson's and other poems, 25c.
200 paper bound novels, by the most popular authors. 10c.
300 paper bound novels, all good titles, 5c.
Inez, by Augusta Evans, 17c.
Macaria, by Augusta Evans, 17c.
Good Box Paper 27, sheets, 24 envelopes, 5c.
Extra Fine Box Paper, same quantity, 12½c.
Extra quality Lead Pencils, rubber tips, each 1c.
Extra quality Linen Note Paper, ruled or plain, per pound, 20c.
Envelopes to match, pack, 5c.

GRANITE WARE.

Our great sale of Granite Ware continues to grow in interest. And why shouldn't it? Such values as we have here, are rarely to be found, and just as sure as we tell you, these goods will soon cost you more money.

Granite Tea Kettles, 35c.
Granite Dippers, 10c.
10-qt. Granite Dish Pans, 25c.
12-qt. Granite Dish Pans, 35c.
14-qt. Granite Dish Pans, 45c.
6-qt. Granite Cook Pots, 35c.
Granite Chambers, 25c.
Granite Pint Cups, 5c.
Granite Stew Pans, 10c.
Granite Milk Pans, 10c.
Granite Wash Basins, 10c.
Granite Pie Plates, 6c.
Granite Basting Spoons, 4c.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Good three cornered tape Files, 3c.
Carpet Tacks, a box, 1c.
Good smooth clean Bat Cotton, per pound, 10c.
Extra heavy yard wide unbleached muslin, in remnants, a yard, 5c.
Heliotrope Toilet Soap, 2c.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,
Department Store,
31 East Main Street, Westminster, opposite Catholic Church.
T. W. MATHER & SONS Telephone Call 27

FORTY DOZEN

10-cent new and stylish Neckties, in latest shape, puffs and tecks, to be sold at 25 cents, beginning to-day, at

SHARRER & GORSUCH'S.

These are new goods from one of the largest and best manufacturers of neckwear and are great bargains at this half price sale.

What WE HAVE LEFT IN WINTER GOODS MUST BE SOLD.

Your opportunity to save money.

5 Storm Overcoats reduced from $4.50 to $2.75.
4 Storm Overcoats reduced from $6.00 to $4.00.
6 Storm Overcoats reduced from $8.00 and $9.00 to $5.00.
6 Storm Overcoats reduced from $10.00 to $7.00.
8 Storm Overcoats, 14 to 19 year sizes, reduced to $3.50.
10 Storm Overcoats, 6 to 12 year sizes, reduced to $2.00.
12 Overcoats reduced from $5.00 to $3.50.
8 Overcoats reduced from $8.00 and $9.00 to $5.00.
6 Overcoats reduced from $12.00 to $8.00.

About 50 Winter Suits, mostly 35, 36 and 37 sizes, $5.00 Suits for $3.50, $7.00 and $8.00 Suits for $5.00. $10.00 Suits for $7.00. 200 pairs of odd Pants—good heavy pants, for 75 cents. 20 choice Suit Patterns to make to order at less than cost. Children's Suits, 4 to 11 year sizes, (No. 8) at half price.

SHARRER & GORSUCH, opposite Catholic Church
se 12-97-1y-6

SMITH & REIFSNIDER,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
LUMBER, COAL AND SLATE.

We have no specialities; everything in the Building, Coal or Slate line is our speciality. A full line of Sash, Doors, Blinds and General Mill Work has recently been added and in the future we will carry a complete stock of same Carroll county Agents for "Ruberoid Felt Roofing" and "Universal Building Paper."

SMITH & REIFSNIDER,
26 WEST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, Md.
W. M. Phone No. 13.

CASTORIA

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

CASTORIA

## Select Poetry.

### SOME TIME.

—:o:—

Some time we shall know why
Our sunniest mornings change to noons of rain,
And why our steps are shadowed so by pain,
And why we often lie
On couches sown with thorns of care and doubt,
And why our lives are thickly hedged about
With bars that put our loftiest plans to rout.

Some time we shall know why
Our dearest hopes are swept so swift away,
And why our brightest flowers first decay,
Why song is lost in sigh,
Why clasping fingers slip so soon apart—
Estrangement, space and death rend heart from heart
Until from deepest depths the teardrops start.

Some time we all shall know
Each other, aye, as we ourselves are known
And see how out of darkness light has grown,
And he who loves us so
Despite our willfulness and blind complaint
Will show us how his kind and calm restraint
Can mold a human soul into a saint.

Sometime our eyes shall see
The silver lining to the darkest cloud
While silvery echoes follow thunders loud.
Some time our hearts shall be
Content, forgetting all our restless mood
And knowing everything has worked for good—
The how and when and why be understood.
—Lillian Gray in Boston Watch man.

## Select Story.

### THE MISSION OF A VOICE.

BY CHARLES EDWARD MUNSON.

From the Independent.

It was Sunday afternoon in a Montana county jail, and an unwonted stillness had fallen upon cell and corridor. Most of the prisoners had been turned into the cage for exercise; but instead of the boisterous talk and laughter, the card-playing and the restless tramping to and fro in which this hour was generally passed, there was the hush of expectancy. Even the irrepressible 'Frisco Spider—a light of the prize ring at present under an extinguisher for manslaughter—had stopped sparring at his image in the fragment of looking glass wedged into the iron latticework of the cage, to give place to Thomas Jefferson, up for burglary, who wished to shave himself

'I got to git slicked up 'fore the ladies come," remarked the latter to the Spider, as he hastily lathered his ebony face. "If the sheruff ain't goin' to let me shave you fellows only once a month I'm goin' to do it with an ax. This razor's so dull I'd a-cut my chin off a'ready if shavin' wa'n't my business when I ain't in jail."

"*Shavin'* your business?" mocked his companion, contemptuously. "Stealin's your business; 'n' if you don't steal no better'n you shave you ought to be in jail." The little pugilist rubbed the tips of his fingers tenderly over a fresh scar upon his chin.

"Hurry up your shavin' there, Tom!" exclaimed another prisoner, who was standing before a window looking into the jail yard. "Here they come."

Mr. Jefferson had just time enough to scrape off the last patch of lather and get into his coat when the door near the farther end of the cage opened, and two ladies entered the corridor, accompanied by the sheriff. The latter approached the iron latticework and tapped upon it with his key.

"Boys, you have some visitors," he said. "You remember that I spoke to you about their coming; and I hope that none of you will forget what is due them as ladies who have come here simply to show you that they are your friends."

Twenty odd pairs of eyes, in all shades of wickedness, were fixed in a curious stare upon the newcomers. One was an elderly woman whose hair was already more white than brown, and her companion was a beautiful girl who was plainly trying to appear unconscious of being stared at so candidly, but who was, nevertheless, obviously embarrassed by it. She had never been in such a place before, and the grim stone walls, the barred windows, the crowd of men caged up as if there were a contagion of evil in their very touch, all had a strange effect upon her.

The elder woman, who had approached the throng of prisoners, holding an open Bible in her hand, was the first to speak. In a few simple words she told them how earnestly she hoped to make that hour recall the sacredness of the Sabbath that most of them must have known in childhood. "I was in prison, and ye came unto me," were words that enjoined a duty no less than they acknowledged a comfort. He who had uttered them had been a Man of Sorrows, and there was no burden of grief or sin so great that he would not lighten it, if he were penitently and humbly asked to do so.

Then she raised the Bible to her breast, and clasping both hands over it uttered a brief prayer, beseeching God's mercy upon these wayward men for the sake of Him whose companions on the cross had sinned even as they had sinned. The unwonted words of prayer, and the note of an intense earnestness in the voice that uttered them, called down upon the place and upon its inmates a solemn stillness.

So rare a spell, indeed, could hardly have endured for a moment in a less impressive scene than that of the narrow, gloomy hall, dimly illumined by the afternoon sun that was just sending its last rays over the prison wall. The golden light traced out a glowing pattern of the window on the brick flooring, and fell so near to where the girl was standing that the beams sometimes flashed upon her face and hair.

During the silent moment after the prayer she could hear hardly anything but the tumultuous beating of her own heart; and then, as if it were another's, came the sound of her own voice, at first low and tremulous, then clearer and stronger with each note of the song until, unfalteringly and with a tender pathos, it rendered its message;

"If I were a voice, a persuasive voice,
I would travel the wide world through,
I would rise on the wings of the morning light,
And speak to men with a gentle might,
And tell them to be true."

It was with more than a gentle might that the voice addressed the heart of this narrow world, and under the spell of its strange persuasiveness more than one recreant spirit was wrestling again with the old, old problem: What is it "to be true?"

During the remainder of the hour the same sweet voice led the prisoners in the singing of a number of other sacred songs; and altho these had long been strange to their lips, the effect of the melody was not unpleasing. In fact, they took an instant and grateful interest in everything that was done to raise a single hour of their lives above a ceaseless alternation of spiritless toil and listless idleness.

When Mrs. Etheridge, the elder of the prisoners' visitors, had proposed this Sunday mission to Helen Hammond, it had not been easy for that young lady to decide that this was a duty which was required of her. It was natural that she should fear being misunderstood, and above all should dread failure. But after the first time she had a real and hearty interest in the work she found to do. She begged papers, magazines, books and clothing from her friends, and took them to the prisoners. In this way she came to know many of them by name, and there was not one of them but knew her, and, whether consciously or not, was the better for it.

She tried so earnestly to make them feel that she was their friend, that when the morning's mail one day brought her the following communication, she accepted it merely as a fresh proof of the confidence she had tried to win:

"DEAR LADY:—we are to prisners in the county jale waiting for ower trials. We remember what you said about helping poor prisoners so we thoght we woold rite to ask if you coold come over here to see us so as we coold tell you about ower misfortones. ask for Thomas Jeferson.

"Yours obediently,
"MICHAEL TUOHY,
"THOMAS JEFERSON."

The dirty half sheet of note paper and its painful chirography were so eloquent of untold "misfortunes" and misery, that Helen went to the jail that very afternoon and asked the sheriff to allow her to see the two prisoners who had written to her. That courteous official readily granted her request and was even so considerate as to waive his privilege of remaining within hearing during their interview, saying that he hated to embarrass Mr. Jefferson, who was the most ingenious liar he had ever listened to.

Whatever might be the merits of his story it was with a vivid sense of the dramatic value of the situation, and a determination to make the most of its impressiveness, that Thomas Jefferson, standing upon one side of the iron lattice-work, recounted to his fair visitor as she stood, gravely attentive, upon the other, the story of his arrest and imprisonment. He declared that he was no more guilty of the theft with which he was charged than if he had been in Japan when it occurred. He thought he knew who it was that had plotted his ruin by placing in his valise the things he was charged with stealing. Old grudges could be paid in any underhanded way that best suited a cowardly enemy. "What would he want, anyway, with a German silver napkin ring and a lot of plated knives and forks, which no low-down hobo would take even if they was give to him."

As for the Spider, "Give me a trial," he said, solemnly. "All I want is one round with the jadge 'n' jury, 'n' then we'll see what show an innercent man has in this country. And I don't wan't no lawyer to second me, neither. If they'll give me a chanct, I'll put up a good, two-handed fight by myself that'll surprise somebody,"

The little pugilist looked so determined that Helen thought it quite likely that he would be as good as his word, and the sheriff, who had overheard this part of the conversation, expressed it as his belief that the Spider was particularly apt at surprising people.

Helen could not help shuddering at this pleasantry, and was heartily sorry that her promise to go to the district attorney in the interest of the two prisoners did not leave her free to ignore the more serious case, and plead only the cause of the Negro, whom she really believed to be innocent.

It was made much easier for her than she had anticipated, however, by that official's reception of what she ventured to say in their behalf when she visited his office a day or two after her experience at the jail. She thought him a very pleasant young fellow, and he certainly seemed to appreciate the embarrassment of her situation, and to be anxious to save her from it as far as possible.

"It need not disturb you to think," he assured her," "that your interest in these men may influence the verdict in the case of this prize fighter, one way or the other. Prize fighting is too popular a diversion in the West to be in any great danger of interference from the law. This man Tuohy, will get off, of course, and I have already found out that there will not be sufficient evidence to convict Jefferson, although he deserves to be sent to the penitentiary merely upon his record. With your permission, however, I should like to worry them a little about writing this letter. Because you have been kind to them is no reason why they should impose upon you."

"Oh! but they haven't imposed upon me," exclaimed Helen. "I was glad to be able to help them, and they did right to appeal to me, altho, of course, they should not have assumed that I was more able to help them than any one else."

"I am not so sure about that," he said, laughing, and rising to accompany her to the door. "At any rate, I shall not be hard upon them, and they will be sharp enough to lay their deliverance to the right cause."

He bowed her out; and, as he went back to his desk, thought to himself that here was a young lady whose heart was as good as her face was beautiful.

One of the important functions of the courts throughout the Northwest is to keep the criminal classes upon the move. The "tin-horn" gamblers, the prize fighters, the pretty thieves and beggars, and, in fact, all the numerous varieties included under the generic name of "hobo," are periodically rounded up, conducted to the outskirts of the towns, and told to move on.

This was what happened to Thomas Jefferson and the Spider immediately upon their release from the jail. How often the same indignity was repeated in their experience during the next several years is of little concern here, beyond the fact that the circuit of their continual moving on brought them back, one day, to the town which is the scene of this narrative of their adventures. Being very hard up they tried to recall themselves to some of their old friends, but when a loan was mentioned no one remembered them. They raised a little money by begging on the principal streets, but promptly lost it all at "craps" and on the wheel. In the view of the

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE)

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