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, MAY 6, 1899. VOL. 68--NO. 19.

Spring Announcements
FOR THE SEASON OF 1899.

Now that spring is here and the time for moving and house cleaning has arrived, you will want some

FURNITURE AND CARPETS

and perhaps some little things of importance for the house to make the home comfortable and everyone happy, and the best and cheapest place to make your purchases is the place where you can get the most and best goods for your money, and that place is the Large Furniture, Carpet and Housefurnishing Stores, of the well known and reliable firm of

THEO. DERR & SON,

who are ready and willing to make everything right that is not just as represented, and no questions asked. Some months ago we decided and advertised that we were going to close out our Furniture Business, which we fully intended to do, but through the persuasion of some of our many friends we have been persuaded to continue, which we will do with the handsomest and cheapest line of Furniture and Carpets ever before offered by us or anyone else. Our Furniture line will be found on the second floor of our large and beautiful store building. Our Queensware and Housefurnishing Department will be found on the first floor of our Large Store, where everything is fresh and bright, and new attractions will be added daily. Our Carpet Department is in the room formerly used for our Queensware and Housefurnishing Department. We were too hampered in that Department and were compelled to make the change we have, which we think is a grand improvement. Our doors are open to everyone whether you want to buy or not. Everybody welcome. The poor man is as welcome as the rich and everyone will be treated alike. We show no favors to anyone. One man's money is as good as another to us. An early call from one and all is earnestly solicited.

Open every night for the accommodation of the public.

Very Respectfully,

THEO. DERR & SON,

75 and 77 E. Main street, Westminster, Md.

P. S.—Our terms are positively cash. apr-1-99-1y

GOOD QUALITIES. CORRECT STYLES.

LOW PRICES.

THESE ARE THE INDUCEMENTS

SHARRER & GORSUCH

offer in the largest, handsomest and cheapest assortment of Spring and Summer Clothing ever shown in Carroll county, for

MEN AND BOYS.

Our Wool Suits at $5, $6, $7 and $8 are marvels of style, fit, finish and cheapness. Our elegant $10 and $12 suits are equal in every way to the finest tailor made clothing.

A WORD TO MOTHERS.

You will need a suit for your boy. We have them from $1.00 up. We have added this season a line of Children's elegant Clothing from the largest New York manufacturer of fine and stylish suits, for boys 4 to 16 years. These suits are from $2.50 to $5, and if you appreciate quality and style in your boy's outfit you will be delighted with these goods. Have you ever tried a pair of our custom made Knee Pants. Some handsome spring weight Overcoats very cheap.

GET YOUR SUIT MADE TO ORDER

now while you have a full selection and before the rush of busy work. In this department we are in a position and guarantee to save you $2 to $5 on every suit. Our line of Cheviots, Serges, Thibets, Cassimers and Worsteds includes everything new and stylish for Suits and Pantaloons. Working Pants, bought at a bargain sold at a bargain. Good Pants for 50c. Kind others sell for $1.00 we give you at 75c. Best 25c working pants ever sold. Puff Neckties, Imperial Neckties, Teck Neckties, 20 doz. of newest shapes and colorings, 50c values; our price while they last 25c. Famous Frederick black, tan and mixed Hose, regular price 15c a pair; our price 3 pairs for 25c. All we have left in heavy weight suits and overcoats less than half value.

SHARRER & GORSUCH, opposite Catholic Church,

sep-12-98-1y-9 Westminster, Md.

NEARLY

FIFTY-EIGHT YEARS OLD!



It's a long life, but devotion to the true interests and prosperity of the American People has won for it new friends as the years rolled by and the original members of its family passed to their reward, and these admirers are loyal and steadfast today, with faith in its teachings, and confidence in the information which it brings to their homes and firesides.

As a natural consequence it enjoys in its old age all the vitality and vigor of its youth, strengthened and ripened by the experiences of over half a century.

It has lived on its merits, and on the cordial support of progressive Americans.

It is "The New-York Weekly Tribune," acknowledged the country over as the leading National Family Newspaper.

Recognizing its value to those who desire all the news of the State and Nation, the publisher of the "SENTINEL" (your own favorite home paper has entered into an alliance with "The New-York Weekly Tribune" which enables him to furnish both papers at the trifling cost of $1.25 per year.

Every farmer and every villager owes to himself, to his family, and to the community in which he lives a cordial support of his local newspaper, as it works constantly and untiringly for his interests in every way, brings to his home all the news and happenings of his neighborhood, the doings of his friends, the condition and prospects for different crops, the prices in home markets, and, in fact, is a weekly visitor which should be found in every wide-awake, progressive family. Just think of it! Both of these papers

One Year For Only $1.25.

Send all orders to the SENTINEL, Westminster.



FRUIT JAR COFFEE

Takes A Strong Hold

on all who use it, on account of the excellence of its aroma, bouquet and flavor.

Once Tried Always Used.

Put up 1 lb. net weight of Coffee in Mason's Fruit Jars at a popular price by

E. LEVERING & CO.

For Sale at all Grocers. feb-25-1y

WAKEFIELD ROLLER MILLS.

Manufacture and keep constantly on hand.

FLOUR, FEED, HOMINY, MEAL

—AND—

CHOP OF ALL KINDS.

Highest Cash Prices Paid for Grain

Longberry a Specialty.

DAVID ROOP & SON.

no-14-tf

Bark Wanted

AT

SCHLOSSER TANNERY.

WE WILL PAY FIVE DOLLARS ($5.00) per Ton of 2,000 pounds, for

Prime Chestnut or Spanish Oak Bark,

of this year's peeling, delivered in good order and condition at the Schlosser Tannery, before the 1st day of July, 1899.

ENGLAND & BRYAN,

JAS. S. BAER, Supt. Proprietors.

mar-18-2m

Crescent Bicycles.

No unreliable Wheels at any price, is the best guarantee we can offer. Think this over, it means a lot to you. All we ask is that the Crescent Wheel be compared, piece by piece, with any other wheel at any price. Remember that the Crescent people use nothing but the best, there can be nothing bettter than the best, so there can be nothing better than Crescents.

SUNDRIES OF EVERY KIND.

Everything pertaining to a Bicycle will be found here, and at the lowest possible price.

10,000 mile Cyclometers, now 75c. Good Electric Stroke Bells 25c. Lanterns at 50c to $3.00. New Gas Lamps at $2 00. Best Quality Inner Tubes, $1.00. In fact if you want anything in Sundries, see us first.

WASH GOODS FOR SUMMER DRESSES.



Don't forget that we are keeping a full line of Dress Goods and Dry Goods of all kinds. We intend to make this a first class Dry Goods store. Wash Goods are the order of the day now. We are showing a beautiful assortment of new P. K's., Lawns and Organdies, at wonderfully low prices. Beautiful new Lawn, 10 cents. Handsome P. K's at 15 cents.



HAMMOCKS.

You will want one these warm afternoons, for what is more delightful than to get under a friendly tree in a comfortable Hammock. We have a special bargain at $1.00, extra size, with iron rod at end and large pillow, and fringe, the best Hammock value we ever offered, $1.00.

STRAW HATS.

They are here, every kind and size, from the big broad everyday ones at 10 cents to the new light dressy ones for the most fastidious, at 98 cents. A great number of excellent values at 25 cents, all this year's goods. We carried over no Straw Hats, so everything we have is fresh and new and this year's style.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,

Department Store,

31 East Main Street, Westminster, opposite Catholic Church.

T. W. MATHER & SONS. Telephone Call 27.

THE WHITE PALACE.

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES.

PATENT MEDICINES,

At The Lowest Possible Prices.

WHITMAN'S CONFECTIONS

THE BEST AND MOST POPULAR GOODS IN THE UNITED STALES, ALWAYS FRESH.

PRIDE OF WESTMINSTER

COFFEE.

None better in the State, for 15c per pound; not even for 20c to 25c per pound. Fancy Delicacies and Confections a specialty. I have a full and complete line of Canned Goods. Also, Fancy Cakes, Crackers, and Box Crackers. Always fresh, as I get them every week.

COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange or cash paid; highest prices paid.

Respectfully,

JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 E. MAIN ST.,

Opp. Catholic Church. Westminster.

an-23-00-1y-6



THE "UP TO DATE" STORE.

SHOES THAT PLEASE.

Every Man, Woman and Child

Want's Shoes

that will fit their feet. These are the kind we handle. Made for wear and for comfort, sold to divide a good thing with appreciative people, broad enough for comfort, graceful enough for style, cheap enough for

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

THE GREAT

Model Emporium.

You Will Come Right Here

If you are seeking the newest and most complete line of

HIGH GRADE DRESS GOODS,

at economical prices. This great store displays always a bright, new, fresh stock from the leading manufacturers, and always offers it at a saving to you. This week brings many sharp reductions on new and seasonable goods. Be with the crowd!

Ladies' Night Robes at 50c.



Parisian.

To-day we have three hundred Ladies' fine Muslin Night Gowns, trimmed in lovely embroidery, lace and insertion, made in the very newest style, cut full and perfect, the regular 75c garments, this lot goes on sale to-day at

50c EACH,

One-third off the regular price, which is less than the material would cost.

REDUCED PRICES ON DRESS GOODS.

We have several handsome "Imported Dress Patterns," new choice styles, no two alike, silk and wool mixture, former price and real worth, $10. We mark them to-day

FIVE DOLLARS EACH,

Just half price, but be quick for them.

Pretty Cotton Goods at 12½c.

To-day we show about fifty styles new and beautiful Organdies and Swisses, much under their regular value. They are actually worth 18c but careful buying brings them to you at about one-half off the regular price,

ONLY 12½c YARD.

Women's Stylish Suits at $10.

Forty-six Ladies' beautifully Tailored Suits, made of Serges, Cheviots and Coverts, in all the new shapes, with Silk lined Jackets and the new Skirts, every suit was $12 to $15, but to make a speedy clearance we mark them now only

TEN DOLLARS EACH.

Come at once or the one you want may be gone. We have only a few.

THE GREAT

Model Emporium,

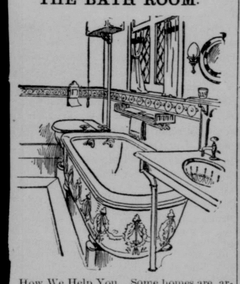
Wm. F. Derr

Westminster, Maryland, near Depot. [Western Md. Telephone 77.]

WESTMINSTER

HARDWARE CO.

THE BATH ROOM.



How We Help You. Some homes are arranged with a view to display, others with a view to comfort. If you want a perfect home you will have it arranged for the greatest amount of comfort, for the best satisfaction of the desires for health. We help you in this, for we have had more experience in the work than you. We make your bath room your best room and you enjoy it because we make it right for you every way.

BAR IRON, STEEL, LEATHER, PAINT, OILS, GLASS, SHOVELS, FORKS, RAKES, HOES, Mattocks and Picks, Axes and Hatchets, Scythes and Snaths, Iron Kettles.

BLACKSMITH FORGES AND FANS, Wood and Iron Pumps, Iron and Galvanized Refrigerators, Water Coolers, Ice Cream Freezers, Window and Door Screens, Farm Bells, BLUE FLAME and GASOLINE STOVES, Horse and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails, Wire and Cut Nails, Galvanized Fence Wire and Poultry Netting, Tinware and House Furnishing Goods; Whitewash, Horse, Scrub and Paint Brushes, Steel Horse Troughs, Hot Water Heating, Plumbers' and Steam Fitters' Supplies.

We are sole agents for the county for Heath & Miligan Manufacturing Co's. best PREPARED

PAINT and Climax Paste PAINT.

WESTMINSTER HARDWARE CO.,

feb-25 Westminster Md.

HEADQUARTERS FOR



THE CARROLL

FLOURING MILL,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

Buy Wheat at all times

At the Highest Market Prices,

especially for Longberry, and will at all times be glad to

Exchange Flour for Wheat with our Customers.

All Feed, Flour, Screenings, &c.,

constantly on hand, and at the lowest prices. We invite the farmers of Carroll and adjoining counties to give us a call. We guarantee kind and fair treatment.

Yours Respect.,

ROBERTS, ROOP & CO., Proprietors

4-13-tf

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Select Poetry.

"ME AN' 'LIZA JANE."

It's fifty years an' more ago since me an' 'Liza Jane,
A walkin' home from meetin', through a sweet an' shady lane,
Agreed it was the best fer us to join our hands fer life;
An' hain't I allers blessed the day she said she'd be my wife!
We've had our little fallin's out, the same as all the rest,
But all the while I've knowed 'at she's the kindest an' the best,
The truest an' fergivin'est, fer I begin to see
She's had to be an angel fer to git along with me.

Fer since I'm gittin' on in years I sort o' set around
An' kind o' speccellate about the things 'at's more profound;
An' as my mind goes strayin' back, along the path o' life,
I jest begin to s'e how much I owe that good old wife
You wouldn't think her handsome, 'cause your eyes 'll never see
The many lovin' deeds she's done to make her dear to me.
My God! the things 'at she's gone through, fer love o' me an' mine,
Is 'nuff to make a feller think her beauty most divine!

I s'pose I done the best I could to make her burdens light,
Yit, lookin' back, I seem to see so much 'at wasn't right—
So much 'at brought her sorrow—yit through all the changin' years,
I've seen her keep her faith in me, a-smilin' through her tears.
An' now we're old together, but to me she's young and fair
As when the rose was in her cheek, the sunshine in her hair;
An' while I hold her hand in mine an' journey down the hill,
I'll make life's sunset good an sweet—God helpin' me, I will!

—Nixon Waterman, in L. A. W. Bulletin.

Select Story.

AN INTENDED MARRIAGE.

BY EVA WILDER MCGLASSON.

From the Independent.

There was indignation at West House—indignation and discontent and a general air of unrest most unlike the atmosphere which is supposed to pervade a Shaker dwelling. If conversation had been encouraged by the tenets of Ann Lee, there would no doubt have been much resentful talk in the West House family about the wrongs they were enduring; but even under the easy sway of Elder Henry familiar speech had been deprecated; so that now when the new Elderess was governing with so high a hand, there were whispers where sounding voices had been, and furtive, fragmentary talks instead of quiet, but continuous gossiping in the workrooms.

Elderess Lydia was a stern person from New England. She had creeds and theories and systems and methods of regulation of the most rigorous kind; and these were causing great discomfort in the placid Kentucky community she had been sent to rule over. She had arrived in the village on a certain Monday and had cast an all-seeing eye upon such slight signs of dust and cobwebs as lingered in evidence of the lax and lenient spirit of supervision maintained by the kind old Elder, newly laid to rest in the Shaker burying ground. On Tuesday Elderess Lydia turned comfort from the doors of West House, and proceeded, by stiffest rule and ordinance, to change the peaceful shiftlessness of the family into a life of such austre piety as finally caused the meekest to rebel.

The men of the house had been less disturbed than the Shaker sisters by the alteration. Thomas Devine, the medical brother of the village, had gone so far as to express some satisfaction with the Elderess, because she insisted on having the sleeping rooms ventilated. But even Brother Thomas withdrew countenance from the new rule when, one day, he came into his little office to find that his pill boxes and books and bottles had been thoroughly house-cleaned and mixed up. He stood in the door and uttered a deep word. For years the place had been sacred to his uses; not a soul had crossed the threshold without his permission. Now there was a triumphant swell of suds in the air, charged with a pungent savor of lime.

"Whitewash," groaned Dr. Thomas—"on these oaken walls!" The wainscoted walls were indeed old enough to be respectable without the blue whitewash with which Elderess Lydia had seen fit to cover them; for the office was the very oldest building in Shakertown—a square, small house of rough, rudely cemented stone, with deep windows and tiny panes, and an incased oak door which sunk in like an aged mouth. In the dark, heavily-beamed entry a strip of brand-new carpet now shone gaudily. It losked as incongruous as a scarlet ribbon on an age-stricken brow. Dr. Thomas gave it a glance of anguish. The very chairs had been repainted. Everything was changed.

"This is an—an outrage!" sputtered Thomas. "I am a person of some litrle authority here, and I shall express my views to the Elderess."

He cleared his throat angrily, and turned about, hotly bent on seeking out the Elderess. He would tell her, yes, he would make bold to tell her—at this point Dr. Thomas stopped short. He had chanced to remember just how Lydia looked when she was not pleased. He could see her square chill stiffen, her gray eyes bulge icily forward, her upper lip corrugate until her mouth resembled one of the iron rosets on the gate of West House. Dr. Thomas paused and paled a little, being an elderly man of much native mildness of disposition. Then he shook his head, displacing the limp hair which hung over his shirt collar in loose, long locks. Decidedly he lacked spirit to face Lydia; and as he realized this sad fact he groaned anew, and then hastily composed himself, since steps were advancing in the paved garden walk which ran between West House and the office.

"Oh, it's you, Sister Camilla?" he exclaimed. "Er—that looks like my mortar and pestle. Have you been scrubbing them, Sister Camilla?"

Sister Camilla drew a gasping breath. She was a white little creature, somewhere in the placid midst of years which had passed so uneventfully as scarcely to have taken the childlike wonder from her wide blue eyes. There was a little ripple in the auburu hair under her Shaker cap. From the stiff linen cape she wore her neck rose with maidenly slightness. She had always seemed to Brother Thomas like a white flower that has been gathered while a bud and laid away between the leaves of a Bible. She looked to-day more than ever like something which has missed life's sunshine and fullness, for her slender hands were trembling and her eyelids were heavy with tears.

"Has anything gone wrong with you, sister?" asked Thomas. And then he started and felt strangely bewildered, for Camilla had burst out crying.

"Oh, brother," she moaned, I am so unhappy!—may Mother Ann pardon me for giving way like this. But I was only a girl when you came among us, and the sight of you—the sight of you— Oh, Brother Thomas! I can't bear my life since the new Elderess came." She was leaning against the wall, clasping the heavy mortar to her bosom. "Oh," she sobbed; "it seems as if I couldn't stand it much longer!"

Dr. Thomas had a queer feeling in his breast; he felt himself rising to the stature of a man. There was blood in his cheek, fire in his eye. Was he to stand by and see this little, frail soul torn and bruised by Lydia's cruel discipline? When he lay ill of a fever years ago, who was it that had tended him?—who but Sister Camilla? Whose small, gentle face had made meetinghouse and workshop and gathering-room homelike during all those quiet years? Whose but Camilla's? And now she was suffering. There were lines in that soft, sunken face of hers, tears in those thin auburn lashes; a wildness of pain in the fawn-colored eyes he had so often looked at dreamily and thought like the eyes of a dove?

"Sister," he cried out, sharply, "I, too, feel hurt and di... with things here! The spirit of peace no longer has habitation within these walls. Let us go hence. Let us make a home else where."

Sister Camilla held her head a little aside, like a wren which hears a sound not quite referable to common causes.

"Where should we go, brother?" she asked.

"The world is wide," said Thomas, who had not considered this point. "But for the present—yea, I should judge that the next town, five miles up pike, might do. I can practice my calling there, and peace and union of spirit will be with us. You shall not be abused and tormented, and my office will be free of intrusion. I may never find one to please me so well,"—he paused to cast an eye on the rolling fields, the white meetinghouse, the broom shop, and other stalwart old edifices of the Shaker village stretching freshly away beyond the open window—"but peace is better than everything. Shall we go?"

Sister Camilla put a finger to her lips in deep abstraction.

"Should we marry?" she asked.

Dr. Thomas started.

"I hadn't thought of it," he admitted. "But maybe it would be better. Yea, no doubt it would simplyfy things. It is against our belief, it is true; but many good people do not hold with our doctrine. I think it is a good idea, Sister Camilla. By all means let us marry. I would have suggested it myself if it had occurred to me; but my mind is much less clear than usual, what with all these upheavals in the family."

"We have been taught that marriage is not for such as would inherit the internal life," faintly argued Camilla.

Thomas looked troubled. "Yea," he answered; "but Ann Lee was herself a wife. I—I would not seek to influence your judgment, Camilla; but I can't see you suffer and, if we live in the world we must abide by the world's faiths and customs."

Camilla trembled a little; then she held out one shred of a hand.

"Whatever you say, Thomas, I believe to be right. You have always seemed to me better than the rest of those with whom I live. I look up to you. You are great and good. I will go with you; and I will deal faithfully with you and see that your bottles and books are never disturbed."

"I think we have decided wisely," said Thomas, taking the mortar from her. It did not occur to him to say that she had made him happy, nor to take her hand. Sister Camilla did not notice the omission. They regarded each other gravely.

"Let us depart one week hence," said Thomas. "I will rent a little house among the neighboring worldlings, and prepare it for us."

"Yea, bother. I can clean the windows, and all that, after we are married."

After Camilla had gone away, Dr. Thomas sat down to think. He felt like a man who is treading marshy ground, and who hopes presently to feel the old, firm earth beneath his feet. All his wonted life seemed slipping from him, and he was unable to say if alarm or relief were his preponderating feeling.

"Am I not a man?" he asked himself, loudly. "Shall I fear the world?" But his questions seemed only to wake in his being the profound consciousness that he was extremely scared to think of what he was doing.

On the second day after his betrothal he went over to the railway town to see about a house. There was one which seemed to meet his views, and, being provided with a key, he set out to examine it. It proved to be a lemon-colored cottage, with a great many vines, tawdry with autumn tints, over the front window. The doorstep was weedy, the bit of yard sparcely swarded with late grass. Thomas opened the door. The rooms looked inexpressibly mean and small after the large apartments of the old Shaker houses. He thought how the poorness of it all would impress Camilla. But there was nothing else in the town to be rentod; so he took the shabby little dwelling of the agent, and went back to Shakertown in a kind of stupor.

The massive walls of the town, set forth in broad, millennial fields, smote him like a blow as he came in sight of home. What could compensate for the thrift, the calm dignity, the passionless quietude of the life he was about to leave? He thought of the lemon-colored house, with its broken gate and blistering walls. And then he thought of Camilla, and very suddenly indeed he sat down at his desk, and buried his face in a package of sulphate of quinine, and felt his eyes flood to the brim.

Camilla as his wife would no longer be the remote, sweet spirit of tranquility she had ever been to him in her Shaker garb. She would put off her saintly white coif and wing-

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2900_scm2300-0273