THE WESTMINSTER
DEPOSIT and TRUST COMPANY
WILL
PAY 4 PER CENT.
Per Annum, on Weekly and Monthly Deposits, from JANUARY 1st, 1900.
GEORGE M. PARKE,
dec-9 tf Treasurer.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 10, 1900. VOL. 69--NO. 11.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE.

This week's store news tells of some interesting items, that are especially seasonable just now. They are worthy your careful attention.

WINDOW SHADES.

This is a little lot we secured from a manufacturer at little more than half price and are to be turned over to you at the same ratio. They are the best quality Oil Shades and never sold under the old rates for less than 50 cents, now with the advances that have taken place, they are worth at least ten cents more, but while this lot lasts, we can say 33 cents for choice. The size is 36x72 inches and all are on the best spring rollers.

33 CENTS.

LADIES' FINE SHOES.

This too is a little lot secured from a large manufacturer at a considerable reduction. They are made of fine dongola kid, hand sewed soles, which means soft and flexible so that they will not hurt tender feet, the most approved lasts, in short a first-class, up to date shoe. The old price, stamped on the sole of the shoe, is $2.50 and at present values they are worth considerably more. While this lot lasts we say $1.98.

$1.98.

GINGHAM REMNANTS.

Bates' Seersuckers at 9 cents, would be cheap at 12½.
Lot of fine Dress Ginghams 7 cents, would be cheap at 10.

Chinaware Specials.

100 Decorated Dinner and Tea Sets, $7.75. These sets were $10.00 and cheap at that, but we have only a few left and shall not have any more of this pattern, so we are anxious to close them out as soon as possible. They are a rare bargain at this price.
Plain white Tea Sets, $2.20.
Just in, a new assortment of blue decorated ware, cups and saucers, dishes and bowls, choice 10 cents.
Also a fine assortment of white ware, handsomely decorated in flowered designs, cups, saucers, dishes and bowls, any piece 10 cents. These goods are very cheap.

Little Things You May Need.

Knives and Forks, half doz. each, 39 cents and up.
Extra fine Box Paper, 24 sheets, 24 envelopes, 10 cents.
Special lot of $1.50 Umbrellas, at 98 cents.
We still have a few of those large heavy, $2.00 Grey Blankets, that we are closing at $1.25. If you have not yet secured a pair, you should do so at once.
Lot of Children's Hose, 15 cent goods, now 10 cents, or 3 pairs for 25.

WE CLOSE AT SEVEN EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,
Department Store,
31 East Main Street, Westminster, opposite Catholic Church.
T. W. MATHER & SONS. Telephone Call 24

NEW YORK TRI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE — MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, FRIDAY. PRACTICALLY A DAILY AND THE CHEAPEST KNOWN.

A new and remarkably attractive publication, profusely illustrated with portraits and half-tones; contains all the striking news features of The Daily Tribune. Special War Despatches, Domestic and Foreign Correspondence, Short Stories, Humorous Illustrations, Industrial Information, Fashion Notes. Agricultural Matters carefully treated, and Comprehensive and Reliable Financial and Market Reports. It is mailed at same hour as the daily edition, reaches a large proportion of subscribers on date of issue, and each edition is a thoroughly up-to-date daily family newspaper for busy people. Regular subscription price,

$1.50 PER YEAR.

We furnish it with the SENTINEL for $1.75 PER YEAR.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE — PUBLISHED ON THURSDAY.

For over fifty-eight years a National Family Paper for farmers and villagers, whose readers have represented the very best element of our country population.

It gives all important news of the Nation and World, the most reliable Market Reports. Fascinating Short Stories, an unexcelled Agricultural Department, Scientific and Mechanical Information, Fashion Articles for the Women, Humorous Illustrations for old and young. It is "The People's Paper" for the entire United States.

Regular subscription price,

$1.00 PER YEAR.

We furnish it with the SENTINEL for $1.25 PER YEAR.

Send all orders to the SENTINEL, Westminster.

WE TOLD YOU SO.

One year ago when prospective purchasers called to see us we urged them to place their orders, stating prices were advancing and to buy at once. The situation has not changed, the prospects are for strong prices this coming season. Drop in and see us, we can save you money on anything you want in

Building Material, Coal and Slate. A Complete Stock of Sash, Doors and Blinds.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER, WESTMINSTER, MD.

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY
Special and prompt attention given to collections and settlement of estates.
OFFICE—Albaugh Building, Court street Westminster, Md.

FOR SALE.

TWO COLTS, part Percheron, and both of which will be one year old the last of March.

F. A. BAILE,
feb-24 Near Winfield, Md.

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

"THE MODEL STORE NEWS."

NEW SPRING GOODS
ARE DAILY CROWDING
Our Shelves and Counters.

OUR BUYERS ARE NOW IN NEW YORK, COMPLETING THIS SPRING'S PURCHASES IN

DRESS GOODS,
SILKS, TRIMMINGS,
MILLINERY,
LADIES' SUITS,
CARPETS,
SHOES, &c.

YOU ARE INVITED TO MAKE A TOUR OF IN[redacted]

WE CLOSE AT SIX O'CLOCK P[redacted]

THE G[redacted]

Model Em[redacted]

Wm. F. Derr

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

SAVE BIG MONEY ON CLOTHING.

WINTER SUITS AND OVERCOATS
must be sold. Cost and way below cost. We must have money to pay for over $6,000 worth of Spring and Summer Clothing already bought. No matter what others offer visit

SHARRER & GORSUCH,

opposite Catholic Church, Westminster, Md., and they can and will sell you better values, bigger bargains than you can get elsewhere.

A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS.

A lot of Men's suits reduced to $5. These are special bargains. About 15 of the finest Imported Worsted Suits, checks and stripes, latest styles, sold for $15 and $16 now $11.

OVERCOATS.—Not so many left, but what we have are now offered at a great sacrifice. $5.00 coats $3.50; Coats that sold up to $12 now, $7.50; A few very fine $16, $18 and $20 coats for $12. Don't miss these bargains.

A lot of Youths' Suits and Overcoats at half value. Special bargains in Children's Suits. Lot of 25c Knee Pants, reduced to 18c.

New Stylish Suit Patterns, made to order at greatly reduced prices.

About 30 pairs yet of our famous $2.50 Cord Pants, worth $3.00, wholesale to-day.

Remember if you want a nice Black Suit that we, by a fortunate purchase, can sell you fine Clay Worsteds Suits at less than we or any other Clothing concern can buy them to-day for.

SHARRER & GORSUCH, opposite Catholic Church,
sep-12-98-1y-5 Westminster, Md.

FACTS WORTH KNOWING.

I don't ask you to remember many things. The great facts are easy enough to carry in your mind.

1st. I sell **Pure Liquors, Wine and Beer.**

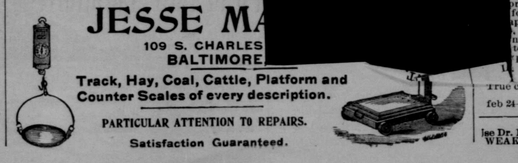
2nd. I sell them for **Less Money** than they can be bought anywhere else

3rd. When you buy by the gallon I furnish a **Jug Free.**

4th. I only employ first-class workmen in my **Cigar Factory.**

5th. Nothing but first-class To[redacted] turing Cigars.

LÆFFERT[redacted]
ap-10 tf 5 and 7 E. Main St



JESSE MA[redacted]
109 S. CHARLES
BALTIMORE
Track, Hay, Coal, Cattle, Platform and Counter Scales of every description.
PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO REPAIRS.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.

THE WHITE PALACE.

BIG IN VALUE.



Your bill and your Groceries do not correspond exactly, you'll find, if you buy here.
Why? your bill won't be so large but your market basket will have to be a good sized one to hold your dollar's worth. We are making a special offer along the following lines:

California Evaporated Peaches at 12c lb.

1 pint bottle mixed or plain Pickles, 10cts a bottle.

Pride of Westminster Coffee 15 CENTS POUND.

WHITMAN'S FINE CONFECTIONS 30c to 80c per lb. Flour, Dried Fruits, Canned Goods, Bottle goods of all kinds, Staple and Fancy Groceries. On calling on us you will find the above statement correct. Country produce taken.

JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 E. MAIN ST.,
Opp. Catholic Church. Westminster.
TELEPHONE, C. & P., 11-3. an 23-00 1y

BIG
CLOSING OUT SALE!
THEO[redacted]ERR & SON.
FURNITURE, QUEENSWARE AND HOUSEFURNISHINGS.

$5,000.00
in beautiful Home Furnishings to be disposed of within the
NEXT 30 DAYS.

Owing to the ill health of the senior member of the firm, we have disposed of our entire stock of Carpets and Oil Cloth and have decided to close out our entire stock of Furniture, Queensware and Housefurnishings at about

50 CENTS ON THE DOLLAR.

This is one of the greatest opportunities in a lifetime for people of Westminster and Carroll county to furnish their [redacted]es with beautiful Furniture and Queensware at a very small [redacted]. Now, as the time is short and the goods must be closed we hope you will avail yourself of this wonderful opportu- and secure some of the many Bargains we are almost giv- away to the people. We would like to give the prices on goods we are offering, but as the articles are so numerous the space limited, we ask that you give us a call and learn goods and the prices we are offering them for. We know that we will save you at least 25 to 50 per cent. during this great sale.

Very Respectfully,
Theo. Derr & Son.

P. S.—Positively no goods sold on credit or delivered out of the city limits during this sale.



OUR HATS LEAD THE PROCESSION.

You will not find elsewhere the varieties and values we are showing in

Soft and Stiff Hats.

You are sure your hat leads the fashion when you buy it here. Our lines of
Men's, Ladies, and Children's Shoes
comprise a much larger variety than ever before, adapted to all purposes to suit all pockets, and satisfy all tastes. Remember we carry everything that is new and "Up to date in Neckwear, Collars, Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Suspenders, Overalls, Pants, Trunks, Traveling Bags, Suit Cases, Telescopes, etc.

Jan-7-00-1y WM. C. DEVILBISS, No. 22 W. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.

Closing Out Sale of Furniture.

INTENDING TO QUIT
THE FURNITURE BUSINESS,

I will sell my entire stock at a great sacrifice, regardless of cost. Those wishing to furnish their houses should come early so as to have the choice of the best.

J. WESLEY BIGGS, 52 West Main St.,
Western Md. Tel. Westminster, Md.
feb-3-3m

RATIFICATION NOTICE.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County:
FEBRUARY TERM, 1900.
[redacted]tate of Christina Shettel, deceased.
[redacted]pplication, it is ordered, this 20th day [redacted]ruary, 1900, that the sale of the real es- [redacted] Christina Shettel, late of Carroll coun- [redacted]ceased, made by John T. Cassell, execu- [redacted]he last will and testament of said de- [redacted], and this day reported to this court by [redacted]d executor, be ratified and confirmed, [redacted]cause be shown to the contrary on or [redacted] the 4th Monday, 26th day of March [redacted]provided a copy of this order be in- [redacted]for three successive weeks in some [redacted]aper printed and published in Carroll [redacted], before the 3rd Monday, 19th day of [redacted]next. The report states the amount [redacted] to be Four Hundred Dollars.

[redacted]ILLIAM Y. FRIZZELL,
[redacted]CALVIN JORDAN, Judges.

True copy,—Test:
JOSEPH D. BROOKS,
feb 24-3t Register of Wills.

$10,000 to Loan on first-class Real Estate Mortgages. Apply to WM. A. McKELLIP, Attorney, Westminster.
feb-10-3t

See Dr. Miles' NERVE PLASTERS for SPINAL WEAKNESS. All druggists sell 'em for 25c.

Select Poetry.

IN THE AMEN-CORNER PEW.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

As age comes on a feller pa' his hair is getting gray,
His thoughts are more inclined into the good and narrow way
Than when he rollicked as a boy or courted as a youth—
A few decades o' birthdays seem to p'int him out the truth.
Now I remember sittin' in the meetin'-house at home,
A chipper youth on Sundays, with a heart as light as foam.
With eyes that fondly gazed on all the heaven that I knew,
Where Peggy Ann was sittin' in the amen-corner pew.

A mighty sweet divinity she was of goodness and of grace,
The golden curls that clustered 'round a temptin' oval face
'Peared like was jes' a halo, such as pictured angels wear—
I s'pose te see it now I'd call it mighty common hair!
But that was my religion in the old days, an' I dreamed
Of glory land on Sundays, an' the whole o' heaven seemed
Walled up with oaken panels, an' a little gate shut-to,
Where Peggy Ann was sittin' in the amen-corner pew.

The parson preached his sermon an' he made a mighty plea
To wayward sinners—seemed as though he meant it all for me
A-sittin' there, pretendin' to be neither bad nor good,
But jinin' in the singin', jes as ev'ry feller should!
I'll own I wasn't mindful of his text or of his speech;
The pearly gates he preached of seemed to be beyond my reach,
The whole of happy heaven seemed to down within my view
Where Peggy Ann was sittin' in the amen-corner pew.

Select Story.

A GIRL'S WAY.

There was nothing unusual in the situation. So Ellen told herself with a little grim smile, as she looked steadily from one to the other of the two photographs that lay in her lap. She was not the only woman in the world to whom had come the necessity of deciding between two good men, both in a measure eligible, and both undoubtedly attractive; but she had found herself shrinking more and more from the making of a final decision, with a cowardice that surprised her and was certainly foreign to her nature. Now, however, as she lay back in a great easy chair in the pleasant sitting room, she drew her red lips very closely together in a way that, to one who knew this maiden of determined spirit, betokened a farewell to indecision, and a brave facing, and if possible a speedy solving, of the problem before her.

"No one knows any better than I," she told herself with severity, "that I cannot go on this way any longer. If there were only some objection to one or the other! But their isn't—bless their hearts! And how good they are to me—too good. Oh, dear!" and she sighed. Then, sitting up very straight, "This will never do. Now"—taking up one of the pictures—"here is Henry C. Dillard, aged thirty-three; by inheritance, very wealthy; by profession, an artist; character excellent; temper, amiable; personally—good-looking, very popular, and a great catch." She meditated. "The truth of the matter is, the girl who refused Mr. Dillard would be a very foolish girl indeed."

She took up the other photograph. "Now, here is Richard W. Wheeler, familiarly known as Dick Wheeler; by inheritance, poor; by profession, a lawyer; character, good; temper—well, temper a little quick; while as for looks"—and she held the picture at arm's length and gazed at it critically—"I do think"—smiling in spite of herself—"that Dick has one of the very nicest faces in the world."

She leaned back with her hands behind her head and stared up at the ceiling with unseeing eyes.

"I must decide," she thought. "I suppose I am just an average woman, but it does seem strange that I do not know which of these two I like the better, or if I really love either of them. I do believe I think as much of the one as the other. In that case, it is just a question of expediency, fitness, in fact. Why, that is simple enough. Now, which is the better match of the two? Mr. Dillard, undoubtedly. Which could provide for me the better? Which would be the more acceptable to my many relatives and friends? Mr. Dillard, of course. There it is in a nutshell;" and she sprang to her feet with animation and laid the pictures on the table. "There, the matter is decided, and how glad I am!"

She went to the window and leaned out. "Poor Dick," she said softly, "how grieved he will be, but he will get over it, of course. I am so glad I have acted sensibly in the matter. I always said I would when it came to a question of marriage. Now I come to think of it, I don't see how any sensible girl could make any other decision."

The portieres parted and an older lady entered the room, attired for the street.

"I am going down town, Ellen," she said pleasantly. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Nothing, thank you, mamma."

The pictures lay in full view side by side on the table.

"Ellen," said her mother gently, "those are two good men who love you. I have hesitated to speak to you about the matter before, trusting that you would realize the necessity of making some decision one way or the other."

"I do realize it."

"I am sure you do. Personally, I have no objection to either of them. They are both estimable men, and I would have you act according to the dictates of your own heart, but I trust you will use good sense in your decision. In fact, I am sure you will. You are used to having everything you want dear, and Mr. Dillard is wealthy and would be very kind."

"Still, papa was a poor man when you married him," said Ellen, acting upon—who shall say what impulse?

"That is true, but I would have you avoid the trials of my early married life. Not that I have any serious objection to Dick. He is a nice boy, but a trifle too near your own age, and then I am afraid I should always worry about that—uncle, was it not? of his who died an—an—inebriate."

"Why mamma," exclaimed Ellen, "that was not his uncle—he was a second cousin or something of that kind. Besides, what on earth has that to do with Dick?"

"Nothing, dear. Of course he is not respolsible. But these things run in families, you know. But no matter. I am sure I can trust your decision, only you owe it to both to decide one way or the other. Good by, dear;" and with a kiss she was gone.

It was with a softer face that Ellen crossed the room to her work basket and took up a piece of embroidery. Before she had seated herself, however, light footsteps were heard and the portieres were parted to disclose one of the most up to date maidens; voluminous skirt, immaculate shirtwaist, demurely parted hair, jaunty hat, and all.

"Good morning, Ellie," exclaimed this bewildering apparition. "I met your mother on the steps and she told me to come right on in. Embroidery? Oh, put it up! I want to have a talk—a nice, good, old uninterrupted talk;" and Ellen found herself seated on the sofa, her hand tightly clasped in that of her friend.

"I am glad you have come," she said with a smile, I was feeling a little—well, a little lonesome, I guess."

"No wonder! Cooped up in a house a fine day like this. Isn't that a picture of Mr. Dillard?"—reaching over and taking up the photograph from the table. "I thought so. What a handsome fellow he is! I tell you, Ellen, you are a lucky girl."

"Indeed! In what way?" and Ellen straightened up a little.

"In what way? Now don't you know it is perfectly absurd for you to put on that innocent air with me? It is scarcely to be believed that he has been paying you such devoted attentions for nothing. And that being the case, my dear, you needn't tell me you are going to refuse him."

"And why not, pray?" asked Ellen, with some spirit.

"Why not?" echoed her friend. "Because no girl in her senses would. Why, he is handsome, rich, distinguished—everything a woman's heart could desire."

Ellen was silent, and her friend regarded her thoughtfully for a moment.

"I see you have a picture of Dick Wheeler, too," she remarked presently. I declare, it is a shame the way you have treated that poor boy."

"Why, what do you mean?"

"You know well enough. Dick's a nice boy, but such a temper!"

"Is his temper bad?"

"Is it?" said Miss Kate, with fine sarcasm. "I suppose you have forgotten that night you and Mr. Dillard called at our house and found Dick there. We had been talking about you, and I thought it only kindness to tell the poor boy how in my opinion matters stood. Then when you two came in it only confirmed what I was saying, and my, wasn't he angry! Do you remember, he insisted on leaving immediately, when he had told me only a moment before that he had come in for a long talk. I never saw any one more furious. I thought I would be sorry for the woman who married him."

"Really, Kate, you are very unjust. Don't you think any man might have been a little—well, perturbed under those circumstances?"

Kate shook her head.

"He is too quick tempered to suit me."

"I like quick tempered people," exclaimed Ellen, suddenly.

"Oh, ho! So that's the way the land lies, is it? I never supposed for a momen that a girl would hesitate between Mr. Dillard and Dick Wheeler. I see I have made a mistake."

"You have done nothing of the kind," began Ellen. "I——"

"Who is that coming in the gate?" exclaimed Kate, looking out of the window. "Your aunt, Mrs. Williams, and some clerical appearing gentleman—old Dr. Smith, is it not? So here's an end to our talk. Good by, Ellie. I'm sure the lucky man is Mr. Dillard after all, and I do hope you are not angry at anything I've said. I want to be on good terms with the future Mrs. Dillard. She will be a person worth cultivating. By by;" and this animated young woman was gone.

The next moment Mrs. Williams, short, stout, and good natured, entered the room, followed by the kind, benignant countenance and stately figure of the Rev. Dr. Smith.

"Good morning, aunty," said Ellen cordially. "Good morning, Dr. Smith. I am very sorry, but mamma is down town."

"So John told us at the door," remarked her aunt, sinking into a chair and fanning herself vigorously. "I only dropped in for a moment, and chanced to meet Dr. Smith just coming in the gate."

Herenpon followed the usual remarks about the weather, and inquiries regarding the health of the respective families.

"I hope you are well, dear child," said Mrs. Williams. "It seems to me you look a little flushed and feverish this morning. Don't you think so doctor?"

"I think Ellen looks to be in her usual good health," said the doctor, with a smile.

"I am quite well, thank you, aunty."

"Well, I am glad of that," said her aunt. "Oh, I have been hearing some interesting stories about you, young lady. Haven't you anything to tell us at all? I think she might take us into her confidence, don't you doctor?"

"Ellen knows I am always interested in anything that concerns her welfare."

"Indeed, I have nothing to tell," Ellen hastened to say, with a flushed countenance.

"Then you have not decided," exclaimed her aunt. "Now, dear child, I know you don't mind my speaking of it before such an old friend as Dr. Smith, and I am sure you know I love you as though you were my own child. I do hope you will be careful, dear. A matter of this kind is not to be decided hastily. The choice of a husband is a very serious matter, isn't it, doctor?"

"Most certainly it is," assented the doctor.

"I am sure I would not wish to influence you, dear," went on the good lady with animation. "It is of course a matter for your own heart to decide. I am sure Richard is a very nice young man, but of course we all know how unusually desirable Mr. Dillard is in every way. Is he not, doctor?"

"Both are excellent young men," remarked the doctor.

"Yes, indeed, of course they are, and I am the last person in the world to wish Ellen to be influenced by worldly considerations. I am fond of Richard, but he is a lawyer, my dear, and lawyers are apt to drift into politics, and the life of a politician's wife is very hard. Now Mr. Dillard, with his position and wealth, could make you so comfortable. He is such an unusually fine man. Don't you think so, doctor?"

"He is a liberal hearted, Christian grntleman," said the doctor. "His wife would be in a position to do much good."

At this juncture a boyish voice was heard from the rear of the house calling lustily, "Ellen, oh, Ellen!"

"It is only Jim," explained Ellen, but her guests arose.

"We will not detain you," said her aunt. "We only dropped in for a moment. Give my love to your mother, and think well over what I have said."

Ellen found her twelve-year-old brother on the back steps rocking himself bock and forth apparently in great agony.

"Why, what is the matter?" she inquired in alarm.

"I've hurt my arm," he groaned. "Get the witch hazel, won't you?"

"How did it happen?" Ellen asked sympathetically, as she bathed

CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.

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