AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 24, 1900. VOL. 69--NO. 48.

DOMESTIC BARGAINS.

Several very special values in things you need for your every day use.

25c Twilled Flannel at 12 1-2c.

10 pieces Brown Wool mixed Flannel, for skirts or Dresses, positive value 25c, you can have what you want at only 12½c a yard.

18c Pillow Casing at 12 1-2c.

5 pieces Bleached Sheeting or pillow casing, full 5 inches wide, regular price 18c, special at 11½c yard.

Never Such a Shoe Sale Before.

$2.00 and $2.50 Values for $1.29. If you have not yet availed yourself of this great opportunity in Shoe Savings do so at once. The deeper we get into the 1000 pairs the better shoes we find, but the lot grows smaller rapidly. All sizes and styles yet to-day, the shapes are the very newest. Think of it, $2.00 and $2.50 Fine Shoes for only

$1.29 a Pair.

Good Blanket Values.

Our first offer in Blankets is 10 pairs Manufacturers' Samples, slightly soiled from handling. They are half wool and full 11-4 size, with pretty borders, goods positively worth $3.50 pair for

Only $1.98 Pair.

From our regular stock we pick several numbers which are the best ever sold for the prices. They are extra good weight and full size; prices run

$3.00, $4.00, $5.00, $6.00.

They are priced usually at a third more.

Dollar Kid Gloves 25c.

Not many in the lot and some sizes missing, but yours may be here. They are odds and ends, some slightly soiled or damaged, yet very cheap at 25c.

"THE MODEL WEEKLY STORE NEWS."

THE NEW FIRM.

...DERR & LAMBERD...

Some Emphatic Bargains.

For to-day and all next week we have some of the best and most attractive Bargains in high grade wanted Dry Goods it has been our pleasure to offer you. Our buyers spent all of last week in New York and secured many very attractive offerings for your immediate needs. Come see the new things, select what you need and remember anything bought of us and not entirely satisfactory to you may be returned and money refunded.

THIS STORE WILL BE CLOSED NEXT THURSDAY, THANKSGIVING DAY.

$1.25 Crepons 69c.

Another lot of those very fashionable and handsome Crepons and Perolas you bought so fast last week; the black is perfect and the designs are the most wanted neat effects. They are 42 inches wide and actually worth $1.25, for only

69 cents yard.

New Hosiery.

We have just opened some New and Exclusive Styles in Ladies' Fancy Hose; two very special lots.

50c values for 29c.

75c values for 50c.

All new and beautiful patterns, most of them in foot patterns. You will want several pairs.

$1, and $1.25 Dress Goods 57c.

We have secured from one of New York's leading importers 25 pieces of the very newest and most Fashionable Dress Fabrics of this season, in black and half dozen stylish colors; these goods are all 52 inches wide, in Hopsack and Cheviot weaves; Every yard worth $1 or $1.25 yard. Very special at **57c yd.**

SALES LADIES WANTED.

Owing to the recent great increase in our business, and to insure our patrons more prompt service, we want to secure 12 or 15 bright and energetic young ladies as sales people. Please apply in person and before 10 A. M., any morning.

Great Ribbon Sale.

1000 yards Fancy Satin Ribbons, all bright colors for fancy work or hair ribbons, at about half price.

Lot 1.—All pure Silk and every shade, 1 to 2 inches wide, regular price 8c and 10c, our special price **5c yd.**

Lot 2.—Same goods as above, but in widths from 3 to 4 inches wide, fully worth 15c to 20c, in this sale for only **10c yd.**

New Waist Flannels.

We have just opened a new shipment of lovely French Flannels, 27 inches wide, in every desirable color and pattern, including the very popular polkadots and ring effects.

75 cents yard.

Also new plain colors and cream just opened, very stylish and handsome at

65 cents.

New Belts.

We have just opened some New and Fashionable Novelties in Belts, Patent Leather, Velvet and Gilt. Come and see them.

25c, 50c, 75c.

New Purses and Pocket Books.

Some very special values and popular styles, 50c to $1.

MILLINERY UNDERPRICED.

Some specially interesting news from our Millinery Dep't. New stylish goods at such ridiculous prices should make quick work of these lots.

All Our Pattern Hats at Just Half Price.

$6 Hats for $3. $8 Hats for $4. $10 Hats for $5.

Fancy Feathers at 5c.

One lot fancy Wings, Birds, Quills and Aigrettes, worth all prices, from 25c to 75c, for only 5c each.

Table Linens--Good to Own.

Thanksgiving is but a few days off. Do you need some new linens? Our stock is complete and the values are wonderful.

BLEACHED TABLE DAMASK,

VERY SPECIAL AT 50c, 75c, $1 AND $1.25.

NAPKINS TO MATCH $1, $1.25, $1.50, $2, $3 DOZEN.

These are all less than regular prices. You should fill your linen closets now.

18c Huckaback Towels 12 1-2c.

Fifty dozen good size 18x36 Huck Towels, all trimmed in white or red borders, regular 18c each, our special prices 12½c each,

Carpet Store Bargains.

Two very good things from our Carpet Store for this week's selling. Strike while the iron is hot.

$10.00 Druggets for $6.98.

Good quality Brussels Druggets, with border all aaound, in stylish patterns, size 3x3½, will fit rooms 12x15 feet and very cheap at $6.98.

$2.00 Velvet Rugs $1.37.

More of those handsome Velvet Rugs, in half dozen pretty patterns, size 26x54 and fully worth $2.00, for only $1.37.

5c Toweling for 1 1-2 Cents Yd.

2,000 yards of this good 5 cent Cotton Crash, or Toweling, will be sold in ten yard cuts only, one length to each customer, 10 yards for 15 cents. Did you ever buy any thing so cheap? Come quick if you want any.

DERR & LAMBERD, WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

We Are Offering Special Inducements.

OUR STOCK OF LUMBER

is too large and we have determined to reduce it. We bought this stock at a fair price and will close it out at a small margin. Come and get our prices or drop us a card and we will call to see you. Our stock of

Sash, Doors, Blinds and Slate

is larger and better assorted than ever it was. We can save you money on anything in the building material line. Best grades of

Steaming, Smithing and Domestic Coal

always in stock. Try our Big Vein Blacksmith Coal. We are the agents for the

New American ROUND SILO,

a Silo that in price is within the reach of all. Write us for prices and circulars.

Western Md. and Long Distance Phones.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER, WESTMINSTER, MD.
jan-1-99

FACTSWORTH 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 **Tobacco** used in manufacturing Cigars.

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

OVERCOAT NEWS. Will You Want One?

SHARRER & GORSUCH

Have over 500 of the newest and most stylish Coats, bought in June at one-third less than could be made for now, and we give you the advantage of low price. Stylish Beaver Coats, from $5 to $18. The swell Oxford Coats at all prices. Nobby Light Coats, $6, $8, $10 and $12. Every one a bargain. Our Youth's Overcoats, as well as the top Coats for the little men, 4 to 15 years, are marvels of style, beauty and low prices.

If you need a Suit, See Us First.

It will do you good and save you money. A certain saving of $3 to $5, on our fine Suits made to order. Handsome patterns to select from. See our Underwear and Gloves. A good fleeced Shirt 38c. Best ever sold for 45c, finer grades at low prices. The best Mule Skin Gloves at 50c.

SPECIAL BARGAINS.—Our $2.00 and $2.50 Lined Cord Pants for men. Our Boys' Cord Knee Pants 50c, 75c and $1.00. Our Men's Water Proof Duck Coats. A big line of Cardigan Jackets.

SHARRER & GORSUCH, opposite Catholic Church,
sep-12-98-1y-8 Westminster, Md.

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Published Monday, Wednesday and Friday, is in reality a live, fresh, every-other-day Daily, giving the latest news on days of issue, and covering news of the other three. It contains all important foreign cable news which appears in the DAILY TRIBUNE of same date, also Domestic and Foreign Correspondence, Short Stories, Elegant Half-tone Illustrations, Humorous Items, Industrial information, Agricultural Matters, Fashion Notes and Comprehensive and reliable Financial and Market reports.

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Published on Thursday and known for nearly sixty years in every part of the United States as a National Family Newspaper of the highest class, for farmers and villagers. It contains all the most important general news of the DAILY TRIBUNE up to hour of going to press, an Agricultural Department of the highest order, has entertaining reading for every member of the family, old and young, Market Reports which are accepted as authority by farmers and country merchants, and is clean, up to date, interesting and instructive.

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Send all orders to the SENTINEL, Westminster, Md.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the estate of

CHARLES A. HARTSOCK,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 29th day of May, 1901; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 29th day of October, 1900.

DANIEL HARTSOCK,
nov 3-4t Administrator.

MICHAEL E. WALSH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office No. 17 East Main St., Westminster

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OFFICE—Main Street, next door to Central Hotel, Westminster, Md. ap-7 6m

Select Poetry.

A Lonesome Thanksgiving.

—:o:—

BY JOSH WINK.

(From the Baltimore American.)

Just mother an' me, an' the turkey that's all on Thanksgivin' Day.
The children—they couldn't be with us, for they are too far away.
We'll try to be glad an' contented, an' hope they are happy somewheres,
But—somehow it won't be so pleasant to see the unoccupied chairs.
Somehow you just can't help a-wishin'—or thinkin'—or hopin' that they
Might find the way home like they used to—on many a Thanksgivin' Day.

Just mother an' me, an' the turkey—an' mother she'll cook it herself,
An' bring out her very best jelly—she keeps it 'way back on the shelf—
An' pie—she'll be bakin' an' fixin'—and settin' the table "just so,"
An' have all the chairs like we used to—the children were here then, you know.
An' then—if the children were with us 'twould seem just exactly right,
But—just mother an' me an' the turkey—I'll never have no app'tite.

Just mother an' me, an' the turkey—an' I'll have the blessin' to ask,
An' that will be harder than ever—a mighty discouragin' task.
For who could express thanks for freedom from sorrows an' troubles an' cares,
An' know that his eyes, when he raised 'em', would light on the same empty chairs?
Just mother an' me, an' the turkey—an' all I can think of to say
Is "What have we to be thankful for, if it is Thanksgivin' Day?"

Select Story.

THE DEACON'S THANKSGIVING DONATION.

—:o:—

BY MAY VIVIAN.

(From Peterson's Magazine.)

"Well, we've got to do something—that's all there is about it. The salary's pretty well behindhand, and there ain't no money in the treasury, I don't see how we are going to pay it up very soon. If we give him a donation, why, of course, he won't be in no hurry. And Thanksgiving is a good time for a donation. What's your opinion, Deacon Moneybags?"

The speaker turned to a portly man, who stood in the centre of the little group which was settling the affairs of the church, in an informal manner, in the corner of the churchyard. Deacon Moneybags paused for a moment, that there might be an attentive silence, before he unburdened his great mind of its weighty opinion.

He was the bell-wether, so to speak, of the little flock which was under the pastoral care of the Rev. Septimus Goodfellow; and, wherever he led, the others followed him, without stopping to question the wisdom of his proceeding. He was the most prosperous man in the little community, and he was respected accordingly, though his wealth did but little good, he kept his purse-strings so closely drawn. There are, alas! a good many such men, even such Deacons.

"Well," he remarked, with an air of profound wisdom, "well, brethern, you know my opinion on these matters by this time, I hope. I hold to the Scripture way of doing things in old times, when the preachers were told to take 'neither staves nor scrip, neither bread, neither money.' To my mind, that proves pretty clearly that preachers oughtn't to be hankering after money, and expect to get pay for their work just like other men. They ought to be satisfied with working for the good they can do. But, still, as long as we've been in the habit of departing from the good old ways, I s'pose there won't be any harm in giving our preacher a donation; and I'll give my mite cheerfully with the rest of you."

"Deacon, ain't there some other place in the Good Book where it says 'the laborer is worthy of his hire'?"

It was the shrill voice of sharp little Miss Prissy, the village dressmaker, which propounded this question; and, for a moment, the Deacon looked slightly aghast at having his own weapon used against him: but he quickly recovered himself.

"There may be some such passage," he answered, after a moment's thought "but there is a great deal in the Bible that we musn't take literally, and that is one of the passages that we must put another interpretation on."

Miss Prissy's black eyes twinkled, and a retort was on the tip of her tongue, when the bell clanged its last discordant summons, and the Deacon sought hasty refuge in his pew, the rest following, one by one.

The day before the donation-party, the Deacon had to make a trip to town, to collect a note that was due him; and, as he put on his heavy overcoat, and surveyed himself in the glass, it struck him that the garment was rather too well worn and shabby for a man in his prosperous circumstances.

"I'll get a new one, to-day," he said to himself; and with a sudden burst of generosity, he added: "I'll just let this go as my donation to-morrow night. Its something more than I expected to give, but, still I can afford to be a little liberal now and then. To be sure, it's rather roomy for the preacher, but he can grow to it—he can grow to it."

And he chuckled with suppressed merriment at the ludicrous idea of the Rev. Mr. Goodfellow's slight figure ever filling out the ample proportions of the old coat.

He collected his note, and safely deposited the five new crisp one-hundred-dollar bills in the new wallet he had purchased, and then betook himself to a fashionable clothier's, to select his new overcoat. That eloquent functionary very soon persuaded him to buy a coat.

Very stylish and becoming it was, and the Deacon complacently resolved to wear it home, and ordered the old one to be securely wrapped up in brown paper, so that it would be all ready for him to take to the donation-party the following evening.

The donation-party came off very acceptably to everyone except the unfortunate Mr. Goodfellow and his wife, who saw their best china handled with reckless indifference, as the table was set by the guests for their own entertainment, and forced themselves to smile, as the house was invaded from cellar to garret.

"Dear me, said the wife to herself, "it will take a week to set things to rights. It will cost us more than it will come to."

It was after twelve o'clock, before the young people would lend an ear to the admonitions of their elders, that it was time to go, and the clock struck one ere the last good-bye was said.

"Well, of all the messes I ever did see!" exclaimed Miss Prissy, as she stood in the dining-room doorway, looking over Mrs. Goodfellow's shoulder.

The table was loaded with the dishes that had been used during the evening, with all their debris piled high upon them, and a dark stream of coffee was slowly making its way over the snowy tablecloth.

"I'm glad I staid to help you side up," she continued, as she tied on a great apron, that covered her from head to foot, and prepared to make a vigorous attack upon the dishes.

While the ladies were thus engaged, Mr. Goodfellow investigated the pen-wipes and ironholders that decorated the parlor-table, and then took up the overcoat, with a little sigh, as he realized the discrepancy between his size and its proportions.

"Put that on for a minute," called Miss Prissy, "till we see if it can't be taken in to fit you."

The minister obeyed; but, as he put his hands in the side-pockets, to draw it more closely about him, he discovered something in the way, and, drawing out the obstruction, produced a wallet.

He looked at it in blank amazement.

Miss Prissy could not restrain her curiosity, and, snatching it from his hand, she opened it, disclosing the crisp bills.

"Five hundred dollars!" she gasped, incredulous, and there was a moment's breathless silence.

"What does it mean?" said the minister, afraid to look upon the money as his own, lest there should be some mistake.

Shrewd Miss Prissy detested the Deacon as cordially as she loved the minister and his wife, and, with a mental determination that the close old man should be outwitted for once, she exclaimed:

"Well, if that isn't a neat way to make a nice little present. The Deacon said he meant to do something handsome for once, but I never mistrusted he would do anything as generous as this. And hiding it away so as to surprise you, too! Well, I'll change my opinion of him."

The minister and his wife were in an ecstasy of delight, and they were half fearful that the precious bills might vanish if they let go of them.

"They shall have them too, for they deserve them," said warm-hearted Miss Prissy, "and I'll fix it."

Early the next morning, she started out, telling everyone she met of the Deacon's generous liberality and delicacy, and she reached the Deacon's gate just as he had finished breakfast, and was in a most comfortable humor with himself and all the world.

"I just want to tell you what I think of you, Deacon," she exclaimed, warmly, seizing his hand.

"You're the most noble generous-hearted man that ever lived, and the whole village is talking about you and praising you. I never knew your equal—never!"

"What do you mean?" stammered the Deacon, rather bewildered at this outburst, for he had always supposed himself a special object of Miss Prissy's dislike.

"Why, your donation!" answered Miss Prissy. "Oh, you needn't pretend you don't know what I mean, though we all know how modest you are."

"Oh, the coat," said the Deacon, beginning to doubt the sincerity of Miss Prissy's praise.

"Yes, the coat that everybody thought was such a stingy thing for a

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

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