AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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WATCH US GROW. **THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM WEEKLY STORE NEWS.** WATCH US GROW.

Finest Suits for Women.

Some very interesting prices this week on these fine Sample Suits. The materials are all the very best and the styles entirely new, while the fit is perfect.

$7.50 for Tailored Suits worth $10.
$9.00 for Tailored Suits regularly $12.
$11.50 for Tailored Suits usually $15.
$14.50 for Tailored Suits worth $18.

Bear in mind these are all new stylish suits and only a limited number of each. If you would have choice come early.

Derr & Lamberd Head to Foot Outfitters

The Best Shoes for Women.

We could not afford to sell any other kind. Our reputation is behind them. All the ladies look to this store for their finest shoes. "QUEEN QUALITY" heads the list, others equally good for the price asked.

"Queen Quality" Boots $3.00, Oxfords $2.50.
"American Lady" Boots $2.50, Oxfords $2.00.
"Special Grade" Boots $2.00, Oxfords $1.69.

All these shoes come in a number of different styles, all of which assure you perfect wear and comfort.

WE GIVE SPLENDID VALUES BECAUSE, AMONG OTHER REASONS, WE OURSELVES OBTAIN THEM.

With ready money to take advantage of every turn of the market, and special opportunities ever coming to us as large cash buyers, not a week passes without our securing bargains in desirable merchandise, which promptly turned over to our customers has gained for us a reputation as the Great Store for Values! This week the store is particularly full of them.

EXTRAORDINARY VALUES IN DRESS GOODS.

An unusual opportunity is given you this week, to purchase seasonable and desirable merchandise at a reduction of about one-third. Many new wash goods and cotton fabrics are arriving daily, and must have room, hence our Dress Goods must give way to summer goods. Read the values given.

All wool Cheviots, about ten different shades including black, always sell at 50c, and many odd pieces, some with only a dress length of higher priced goods, will be sold this week at

39c yard.

Crepe Cloth, one of the newest fabrics this season, in the following colors: old rose, gray, beige, navy, cream and black, our price for which has been $1.00, will be sold this week at

75c yard.

Silk and Wool Crepons, entirely new designs, a very beautiful material, and especially adapted for separate skirts, comes in black only, actually worth $3.00; this week will be sold at

$1.95 yard.

These are merely samples of the values being given, as the reductions cover nearly the entire stock.

MORE 75c UNDER MUSLINS FOR 39 CENTS.

This lot was too large to go in a week, but it will scarcely last out another week, so hurry. Gowns, Skirts, Drawers, Corset Covers, all beautifully trimmed and elegantly made of fine Cambric and Muslin—laces and embroideries comprise the trimmings. These are unquestionably the best values we have ever given—50 to 75c garments for

39 Cents Each.

Finest Millinery.

The Green Millinery Salon is filled with all that is charming in Headwear for ladies or children.

'Tis impossible to compare the department with any other bearing the same name.

Things here are exclusive. Our designer is constantly at work bringing forth new ideas.

These we shall be glad to show *any* of our friends. It may give them some ideas.

$5.00

will buy you such a hat here as you had no thought of getting for so little a price. If it does not compare with, even surpass, any you have ever seen at $7, or $8, your money is back for the asking.

Cosey Corners.

We are showing an attractive line of materials for Cosey Corners. We will sell you what you need to fix one of these Turkish luxuries, and arrange it for you free of cost; or we will estimate on the entire cost. Which shall it be?

Real 25c Laces for 3c.

About 1000 yards of pretty Point de Venice and Oriental Laces, mostly in ecru, will be sold today at this ridiculous price. These goods are from 3 to 6 inches wide and are really very much used and their actual values are from 10c to 25c, for.....3c yard.

$2.50 Rennaisance Scarfs 98c.

Today you shall have your pick from about fifty Rennaisance and Applique Scarfs, in lovely designs, different shapes and sizes, that have sold up to $2.50 each, for

98c each.

ELEGANT WASH GOODS.

NEARLY A THOUSAND STYLES.

Every good fabric and style is represented here. The assortment is the most comprehensive ever shown by us.

Many of the styles are exclusive with us, all very fashionable and most effective.

A list of the most prominent follows:

Finest English Madras, 32 inches wide, half dozen styles, at 25c yard.
Real Egyptian Dimity, neat effects, at 25c.
Genuine French Lappets, very stylish, 25c.
Mercerized Foulardettes, silk prints, corded Swiss Organdy, floral designs, at 15c.
Figured, dotted Swisses, 36 inches wide, 25c.
Irish Dimity and Lawn, many styles, 15c.
French printed Cambric, full 36 inches wide, nearly a hundred styles, at 12½c.
White Persian Lawn, 4 very fine grades, at moderate prices, 25c, 30c, 35c and 40c.
White Satin Stripe Madras, new, at 25c.
Fine Grade Pique, several welts, at 15c.

SPECIAL VALUES AT 12½ CENTS.

We will offer to-day several hundred pieces, comprising about 5000 yards, new and very pretty printed Dimities, in all the wanted colorings and designs of this season. Pinks, light blue, royal blue, helitrope and navy are among the most prominent. These goods are very desirable and should attract many buyers at this special price,

12½ Cents a Yard.

Satin Foulards.

A superb quality of silk, beautiful satin finish, exquisitely printed, with the most attractive designs and shown in all the latest colorings.

These silks are worth $1.00, and if we say it, it's so. We offer them at.....75c yd.

10c Percales 4½c.

We will sell 1000 yds., no more, of these fine full width Percales. The styles are of the very best, small figures, pin stripes, and some large designs, colors principally blue, pink, red and black. We suggest you come early as they will not last long.....4½c yd.

Dollar Corsets for 49c.

Kabo, R & G. and several Glove Fitting, that for reasons we will not continue keeping, will be sold to-day at less than half. There are only about two dozen in the lot and a few sizes are missing; if yours is here this is a corset chance, $1 grades for.....49c.

Parlor Furniture.

We will sell this week a dozen brand new Parlor Suits, upholstered in the very best manner and in elegant materials. The frames are all imitation mahogany, beautifully carved and finished.

$28 Five piece Suits for $20.
$40 Five piece Suits for $32.
$45 Five piece Suits for $35.
$50 Five piece Suits for $38.
$62 Five piece Suits for $50.
$80 Five piece Suits for $65.

Fancy chairs and odd pieces for Parlor use at special prices.

BEST MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

This department for men is showing an ideal stock of new wearables for men's Spring and Summer use.

Men's fancy Balbriggan Shirts and Drawers, blue and white stripes, very nobby indeed, as well as good wearers, for only **25 Cents Each.**

Best ecrue Balbriggan Shirts, long or short sleeves, neck finished with silk braid, at **39 Cents.**

Negligee Shirts, of fine Madras, in all the new stripes and colors, 75c value for **50 Cents Each.**

GOOD CARPETS AT MAKERS' PRICES.

VELVETS. BRUSSELS. INGRAIN.

Not remnants, not odd lots, but about 1000 yards of our own fine new stock. And right at the beginning of the season! Hundreds of people are ready for New Carpetings. Here's an opportunity to save money, or to get better Carpet than you expected.

"Smith Velvet," best quality, 85c, was $1.25, ten patterns.
"10 Wire Brussels," finest grade, 75c, was $1.00, twelve styles.
"Super Wool Ingrain," yard wide, 38c, was 50c, eight patterns.
When these goods are sold there will be no chance of getting nearly so good for such little prices.

Pure Olive Oil Castile Soap ½ pound bar for.....5c. **DERR & LAMBERD, - Westminster, Maryland.** 10c For Pint Bottle, Finest Perfumed Violet Ammonia.

John D. Bowers.

"THE WHITE PALACE."



FANCY GROCERIES.

In addition to a reliable line of Staple Groceries, we are pleased with our Fancy Goods to appeal to those who want something different and better. We want you to see our line of excellent

"SPECIALTIES IN CANS AND BOTTLES."

They cost more than the ordinary, but think of the quality. Our line of Staple Groceries and prices in quality are unsurpassed. We will have for the next 15 days some special drives, which you will do well to take.

We are giving a Soda Water Ticket with every cash purchase of One Dollar, except Sugar.

Pride of Westminster Coffee 17 cents,
Pride of Carroll Coffee 14 cents.
California Evaporated Peaches 10 cents.
Crackers 8 cents, &c., &c.

JOHN D. BOWERS, THE WHITE PALACE.
jan-23-01 1y-2 TELEPHONE, C. & P., 11-3. 47 East Main St., Westminster.

WHEN MEN AND WOMEN TALK of SHOES, HATS and Gents Furnishings,

and of good places to buy them, our store is sure to be favorably mentioned. We were never before so well equipped to meet every demand in Men's, Women's, Misses' and Children's

Shoes, at Prices a Little Less than Elsewhere.

Before buying your SPRING HAT let us show you our "1901 Shapes." Everything that is new and Up-to-Date will be found here in Neckwear, Collars, Shirts, Gloves, Hosiery, Suspenders, Overalls, Pants, Trunks, and Suit Cases.

SPECIAL BARGAIN.—20 dozen BOYS' GOLF CAPS, regular 25 cent grade, at 15 cents.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster.
jan-7-01-1y

GIVE ME A CALL.

WILLIAM N. KEEFER.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

GROCERIES, FEED, SEEDS, SEED OATS, SEED POTATOES, AND WHITE WASH LIME.

Sugars, Coffees 10 to 40c lb., Teas 40 to 80c lb., Spices, Extracts, Baking Powders 10 to 50c lb., Raisins 8, 9 and 10c lb., Prunes 7 to 10c lb., Peaches 7 to 10c lb., Lima and Soup Beans 10c quart, Corn and Peas, 4 cans 25c.

Flour 40 to 70c a sack, Brooms 10 to 40c, Soaps 3, 4, and 5c, Wash Boards, Buckets and Tubs, 5 gallons Oil 50c, Matches 10c doz. boxes, Dried Corn, Cracked Peas, Evaporated Apples, 8c lb., Sweet Apples 8c lb., Syrups 30 to 40c gal., Plum Pudding 10c, Chocolate 15c cake, Hominy 30c a peck.

Feed, Shorts, Bran, Corn, Mixed Chops, Oats, Wheat, Screenings and Cracked Corn, Fine and Coarse Salt by the sack, Baled Hay and Straw, Crocks, Jars and Jugs.

Seeds, Select Seed Oats, Red Onion Sets, White Onion Sets, Early Vermont Potatoes, Late Rural Potatoes, for your late crop; Onion Seed by the pound, Corn, Beans and Peas by the quart.

Stock Foods, Dr. Hess's Stock Food, Chicken Powder, Healing Powder and Louse Killer. Also Barker's, Harstone's, Magic, Pratt's, Lamotte's and Foutz's.

Agent for Mrs. Leas' Milk and Butter Purifier, the only article on the market that will remove the taint and smell from milk and butter of cows, such as garlic and weeds. Only 25c a package. Call and inquire about it.

Agent for Oliver Chilled Plows, and Acme Laundry.

Western Md. and C. and P. Telephones.

aug-11-00-1y-9 WM. N. KEEFER, 88 AND 92 E. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.

A Few Specials of Importance from the Popular Grocery and Confectionery Store of JOHN T. DERR.

Prunes 8 and 10c lb.
London Layer Raisins 12½c lb.
Seeded Raisins 8 and 15c pack.
Currants, special, 14c pack.
Raisins, loose, 10 and 12c lb.
Peaches 10c lb.
Package Dates 8c lb.
Loose Dates 6c lb.
Figs 8 and 12c lb.
Oranges 30c a doz.
Candies 5, 8, 10 and 15c lb.

Milky Evaporated Corn 10c lb.
Loose Coffee 12 to 35c lb.
Hominy 5c quart, 30c peck.
Soup Beans 10c quart.
5 gals. Oil for 50c.
Syrups 30 and 40c gallon.
Cocoanuts 4 and 5c each.
Sweet Pickles 6c doz.
Sour Pickles 8c doz.
Mixed Pickles 12c qt.
Bottled and Canned Goods.

A call will convince you that we lead in quality and price. Thanking you for past favors and soliciting a continuance of the same in the future. All orders by Telephone thankfully received and promptly delivered, FREE. Agent for Westminster Steam Laundry. Very Respt.,

JOHN T. DERR, THE POPULAR GROCER, 69 EAST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, MD.
ap-7-1900-1y-6 [Western Md. Telephone.]

When Looking for Your Clothing Look Here.

SHARRER & GORSUCH

offer by far the largest line of Clothing, the best qualities and the lowest prices

SEE OUR WOOL SUITS AT $5.

They are great values. Some as low as $3 and $4. Our $8 Suits, in all wool Black Clay Worsted, Blue Cheviots, stylish light Suits and Oxfords, are realy $10 Suits and you save $2 on each Suit.

OUR SUITS AT $10 AND $12

are equal in style, cut, make and finish to fine custom made Suits. If you want a handsome elegant Suit you can get it here.

We are Proud of our Boys' Suits.

Prices $1 to $5. Every one a bargain.

ON SUITS MADE TO ORDER

we offer, as always, the newest pattern, in Suitings and Trouserings. Way ahead of all competition as to style, linings, make and $3 to $5 lower in price, quality considered.

Buy your everyday Pants from us. Prices 50c, 75c and 85c, for the kind that wear well.

SUMMER SHIRTS, 35c, 50c, 75c and $1.00. Attractive patterns. A beautiful line of latest shapes and colors in Neckwear, 25c and 50c.

SHARRER & GORSUCH, opposite Catholic Church, Westminster, Md.
sep-12-90-1y-6

SOMETHING LONG LOOKED FOR.

A PLACE WHERE YOU CAN GET

SEWING MACHINES

OF MANY DIFFERENT BRANDS, SOME OF WHICH HAVE

UNLIMITED GUARANTEES AND SUPERIOR QUALITIES

OVER ANY OTHER MACHINES IN THE MARKET.

OILS AND REPAIRS MADE A SPECIALTY.

Any guarantee given reliable and not to be feared. PRICES REASONABLE.

J. WESLEY BIGGS, 52 W. MAIN ST, Westminster.
THE OLD FURNITURE STAND. ap-13-1y

The Eternal Goodness.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

I long for household voices gone,
For vanished smiles I long,
But God has led my dear ones on,
And He can do no wrong.

I know not what the future hath,
Of marvel or surprise,
Assured alone that life and death
His mercy underlies.

And if my heart and flesh are weak,
To bear an untried pain,
The bruised reed He will not break,
But strengthen and sustain.

No offering of my own I have,
Nor works my faith to prove;
I can but give the gift He gave,
And plead His love for love.

And so beside the silent sea
I wait the muffled oar;
No harm from Him can come to me
On ocean or on shore.

I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care.

HOW SHE CAME HOME.

BY KENNEDY BING.

From the Speaker.

It was gloaming when Janet Goudie crept to the white gate leading to her father's farm. On the ridge between her and the west she saw the two long shafts of a tilted roller standing up dark, gaunt. The sight made her suddenly afraid. She thought of her father. Was it he who had been working with the roller—who had left it there an hour since? She paused with a beating heart.

After a little she opened the gate and slipped quietly through, holding it carefully in her hand as she turned to fasten it. She remembered how it always swung to the post with a clap, and though she was far from the house, she shrank from making a noise. Then she turned up the hilly road.

When she came out upon the bare uplands, they were flooded with uncanny light. It dazzled Janet so that she could scarcely see the house lying straight before her. Her whole body felt how visible to the farm folk it must be, coming on illumined in the yellow glare. She cowered so closely to the stunted hedge that the straggling brambles tugged at her. A burst of terrible splendor came athwart the world, an awful dying gloom. Far and wide flamed the red and silent moors like altars lighted for the end of time. Janet crept on, feeling mean and little in the great desolation.

At last she stood within the long shadow that was cast toward her by the house. So dark and silent were the buildings that her heart stopped beating with a sudden dread. But presently a familiar sound fell on her ear, and she breathed with relief on looking round. Over in the little croft the ducks were waddling home, late as usual, and clattering away to themselves. When the drake stood up and flapped his wings, the white round of his breast shone vividly.

The farm road led to the square close at the back of the dwelling house. The front was to the sunset. Janet stole to the corner of the barn and peered down through the shadows to the kitchen door. She was shaking with fear. Her father had threatened that if ever she came back he would hound the dog at her. She hoped it would not be a new dog. Baldy, she knew, would not bite her. The tall white wooned pump glimmered like a ghost in the gloom. She remembered every feature of the place as if it were yesterday she went away. Yet she felt she was looking at it athwart an eternity. The double feeling of familiarity and strangeness made her conscious of her physical abasement. Everything at home was the same. It was she who was different, different.

A stall tied cow lowed loudly in the empty byre, and the mournful sound was echoed by the gaunt buildings. Janet shivered and drew her poor shawl about her shoulders. At last she ventured out, creeping down the close on her tiptoes tremblingly. When she reached the step of the back door, she stood and listened for a sound within. The house was silent as death. Twice she raised her hand to knock, and twice she let it fall in cowardice. Then self pity came over her with a burst in the throat, and her lips whispered in dull repetition: "Oh, it's a pity o' me! It's a pity o' me! My God, aye! It's a geyan pity o' me!" She knocked faintly. There was no response. As she craned to listen she heard the old fashioned kitchen clock tick with a dreary loudness.

She knocked again. The scrunt of a chair being pushed backward on the stone floor made the blood prick her veins suddenly. A silence followed and then the shuffle of slippered feet coming slowly. Would it be her father? And would he curse her? Her tongue was dry in her mouth.

A bolt clanked to the wall, the door creaked on its hinges, and somebody peered out at her, hand over eyebrows.

"It's you!" said her mother at last.

The woman stared at her daughter for awhile and then turned away without a word, leaving the door open behind her. Janet followed to the kitchen with a timorous foot that was ready to start backward. But her father was not in the kitchen.

There was a strange stillness. The rich light came streaming through the bare window and fell full upon the dresser. The dishes shone weirdly against it. There on its old hook Janet's mug was still hanging, her name on it. With a sudden stab of memory she thought of the night her father had brought it home to her from the winter fair at Carbie, coming in from the wonderful darkness, with snowflakes on his coat, to his little girl by the great fire; how blithe had been his dark eye, how cheery and red the middle of his cheek. She could still feel his finger rough and cold beneath her chin and the benediction of his eyes looking down at her. But now—ah, Christ!

Mrs. Goudie had put away in the window sill her great Bible and her heavy white rimmed spectacles a-top of it. Janet was still standing.

"Sit doun," said her mother carelessly.

Janet sat down on the edge of a chair close to the door. Rab, the cat she had reared, was sitting near her in a blank band of sunshine lying athwart the flags, his legs propped in front of him like two furry little pillars, his gray golden slits of eyes fixed on the window. Janet, feeling the constraint of the silence, put out her hand and, not daring to speak aloud, said "Rab!" in a choking whisper. Rab turned and looked at her carelessly through his half shut eyes. Then he rose and walked, with lazy stretchings of the hind legs, away over to the hearth. There he sat down and stared up at a blue wisp of flame blinking in the the grate. The monotonous tick of the clock was the only sound in the wide kitchen.

Mrs. Goudie stood with her hand on the back of a chair. At first her eyes gazed before her with the wide look of a proud anger, and her mouth was hard. The glow fell upon her withered face and revealed its dark and stern nobility. Presently her eyes narrowed and went away, and she seemed to be musing. Then a strange smile that was not pleasant to look at appeared about the corners of her mouth. But she did not speak.

The light became more unearthly. "I declare," said Mrs. Goudie suddenly, with a false shrillness of voice that made Janet wince; "I declare it's like the day o' judgment this." The smile never left her lips.

Again was appalling silence. The clock seemed to be ticking more and more loudly. As Janet listened to its slow metallic beat her heart sank lower in her breast. Where could her father be? He was so seldom out of the kitchen at the gloaming. She turned her head to see what o'clock it was. The old yellow dial was shining with eerie vividness.

All this time her mother had given no sign either of pity or resentment. But—

"Well," she said at last, always with that ironic edge on her voice; "well, we had better gang butt the hoose, d'ye no think?"

Janet rose passively without speaking. Now that her ordeal had come she was too feeble to be sharply afraid. She felt herself borne onward like a creature in the clutch of fate. She was going to meet her father. A bare lobby with whitewashed walls ran from the front door between the kitchen and the parlor. A shaft of yellow light struck in through an oblong slit of glass above the door, falling straight upon a row of pegs. On one of these was the farmer's everyday hat, a square hard felt, green gilt at the sides with age. The level rays revealed a thick coating of dust on it.

The mother opened the room door, which fell to the right, and then stopped, speaking over her shoulder.

"We've made changes here," she said shrilly, as if showing alterations to a stranger. She pointed to a bed, the curtained head of which was close to the door on the left. Janet had begun to tremble.

She followed her mother into the room. At first she could see nothing because of the invading glory.

"There's your father!" said Mrs. Goudie.

Janet turned her eyes from the light, and there lay her father in his shroud beneath the full glow of sunset.

The clock ticked loudly in the kitchen.

A fringe of sandy whiskers stuck out from the tight jaw bandage. There were vivid hairs in it, redly gleaming.

Janet's knees were water below her. She sank by the bed.

"Fether!" she panted, with open mouth and unstrung lips. "Fether!" and then with a shrill scream of anguish: "Oh, God; My fether! My fether! My fether!"

"A-hey," said her mother, "that's what ye brocht your fether till!" On an April morning three and

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

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