AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM WEEKLY STORE NEWS.

Derr & Lamberd
Head to Foot Outfitters

THIRD WEEK OF THE

Occasion Extraordinary Sales.

Each day seems to bring renewed interest, the crowds grow larger with each succeeding sale. The sales this week we believe the most interesting and attractive we have ever had.

Daily Specials on Sale Each Day 9. A. M.

BIG SHOE DAY.
Saturday, July 13th.

500 pairs in the lot; we shall sell them today, commencing at 9 A. M. They are all good, solid, stylish summer Shoes, principally Ladies', some Misses', their actual values are $1.50 and $2 pair, a few of them are $2.50 shoes, pick today at

79c Pair.

GREAT WASH GOODS DAY.
Monday, July 15th.

This will be the greatest Wash Goods sale of the season, pick from nearly 3000 yards of the most desirable Wash Fabrics, including Lawns, Dimities, etc., in every design and color, all worth fully 12½c, 18c and 25c yard,

5c Yard.

BED SHEET DAY.
Tuesday, July 16th.

On this day we will sell you just 10 doz. large full size Sheets, made of the best Sheeting Muslin, every sheet hemmed and laundered ready for use, their regular price is 65c each, but this lot may go at only

44c Each.

MEN'S SHIRT DAY.
Wednesday, July 17th.

For this day we have a lot of Men's Negligee Madras Shirts, also White Linen Bosom Shirts and a few Night Shirts all worth 50c to 75c, choice of any at only

35c Each.

Also Men's Jean Drawers, all sizes, good quality, worth 39c, for 19c Pair.

LACE CURTAIN DAY.
Thursday, July 18th.

About a hundred pairs of pretty wanted Curtains for to-day, some of them are Nottingham Lace, others are Swiss Curtains with ruffled edges. Every pair is worth $1.00, some as much as $1.50, but all go for only

58c Pair.

APRON GINGHAM DAY.
Friday, July 19th.

5,000 yards of the best Apron Gingham made, for this Friday, not a yard is worth less than 5c to 7c, every color and style of check in the lot, to-day you may have all you want up to 20 yards for only

3½c Yard.

DERR & LAMBERD, - Westminster, Maryland.

"THE WHITE PALACE."



IT'S EASY WORK.

In hot weather you want to make cooking as easy as possible. You can find here the best things to make a quick meal attractive.

We tell you about good things at fair prices. Some are canned, some partially prepared for the table. All help make housekeeping easy.

Sweet Enough.

You may think she is, but there is always room for improvement; and no doubt a box of our candy will make her still sweeter. Our confections are the purest and best that can be made—the perfection of candy-making. Try our matchless

"Whitman's" Chocolates.

One soda Water Ticket with every cash purchase of $1.00 except sugar.

JOHN D. BOWERS, OPPOSITE CATHOLIC RECTORY.
jan-23-01-1y-4 TELEPHONE, C. & P., 11-3. 47 East Main St., Westminster.

Special Lots of Clothing
AT VERY SPECIAL LOW PRICES.

SHARRER & GORSUCH,
opposite Catholic Church, Westminster, Md.

$15.00 AND $18.00 SUITS TO ORDER FOR $12.00.

25 Handsome light and mixed Suit patterns made to order for $12. Don't miss this opportunity to get a fine $15 or $18 Suit to order for $12.

20 MEN'S $10.00 AND $12.00 SUITS REDUCED TO $7.00,

mostly stylish light Suits picked from our regular stock, where we only had one or two sizes of a kind left. 20 Youths' Suits, 15, 16 and 17 year sizes, $10 Suits $5, $5 and $6 Suits $3.50. 30 Boys' Knee Pants Suits, 13 to 16 year sizes, $2 Suits now $1.00, $3 and $4 Suits $2.00. A lot of Vestee and Blouse Suits at a great reduction.

SPLENDID BARGAINS all through our stock of Clothing, and if you wish to save money you will come here before you buy. Alpaca, Serge and Linen Coats for hot days.

REMEMBER, we sell Sweet, Orr & Co's., Overalls. A splendid working Shirt 25c. The best working Pants only 85c; good ones for 50c and 75c. Handsome summer Shirts 50c, 75c and $1.00, good Undershirts and Drawers 25c; the 50c kind, our price 40c. Try a pair of Scrvens' genuine Elastic Seam Drawers for comfort. The newest things in Neckwear and Collars every week.

sep-12-90-1y-8

Call and Get Prices of

WILLIAM N. KEEFER,

on Groceries and Feed.

Headquarters for WHITE FISH, MACKEREL, GLASS JARS, JELLY TUMBLERS, JAR TOPS, JAR GUMS, TIN CANS, WAX STRINGS, FLY PAPER, COFFEE, SUGAR,

Syrup, Tea, Spices, Rice, Raisins, Prunes, Peaches, Flour, Pepper, Beans, Hominy, Brooms, Matches, Coal Oil, Corn, Oats, Bran, Shorts, Chops,

Baled Hay and Straw, Fine and Coarse Salt by the Sack, Stock Foods, Chicken Powders, Louse Killers, Bug Death, Paris Green. Agent for Acme Laundry.

Western Maryland and Chesapeake & Potomac Telephones. Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

aug-11-00-1y-10 WM. N. KEFFER, 88 AND 92 E. MAIN ST., WESTMINSTER.



Everybody
Desires to be Easy.

If the foot is easy the rest of the body is sure to be easy also. We accomplish this result in our Walkover $3.50 Shoe for men Although the price is fairly large the value of the Shoe is even larger and gives more than full return for the investment. We have all the correct styles in

MEN'S, LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES AND OXFORDS, from the cheapest to the best grades.

Before buying your

Summer Hat

let us show you our line of

Straw Hats,

prices from 25c to $2.00.

We have all the newest styles in NEGLIGEE SHIRTS, NECKWEAR, FANCY HOSIERY, SUSPENDERS, GLOVES, Etc. Give us a call.

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

CLOSING OUT SALE
OF BOYS' KNEE PANTS AND VESTEE SUITS,

beginning at once and continuing until the entire line is closed out.

Rare Bargains to the purchaser. These Suits will be sold regardless of cost. Boys' three piece Suits, double breasted Vests, that were $6.50 now $3.98. Boys' $4.50 three piece Suits now $3.48. Boys' Fine Blue Serge Suits, with fancy Vests, that were $5.00 now $3.48. Boys' $6.00 two piece Suits, in strictly all wool Cassimeres, now $3.89. Boys' $4.50 all wool Suits now $2.98. Boys' $4.00 Fancy Cassimere Suits now $2.69. Boys' $2.50, $2.75 and $3.25 Suits now $1.98. Boys' $2.00 and $2.25 Suits now $1.48. Boys' $1.50, $1.65 and $1.98 Suits now $1.25. Boys' $1.25 Suits now 89 cents. Boys' $1.00 Suits now 49 cents. All of our Vestee Suits will go at corresponding prices.

IF YOU NEED ANYTHING AT ALL IN THE ABOVE LINE, DON'T PURCHASE BEFORE SEEING THESE.

ONE PRICE CASH STORE. STOUFFER & ENSOR, New Windsor, Md.
march 31-1901-1y-5

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 **Tobacco** used in manufacturing Cigars.

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

A PROTEST.

—:o:—

Where are the names, the pretty names,
The nanes we used to know,
The sweetly simple, girlish names,
We knew so long ago?
There are no Marys any more,
In this enlightened age;
The old name's never used to-day,
"Marie" is all the rage.

The Kitties are all "Kathyrines,"
In this late age and day;
There are no Mamies any more,
For "Mayme" is the way.
The Fannies are all "Fanys" now,
The girls we used to know
Named Alice have all changed their names
Since "Alys" is the go.

The Pearls have gone to join the rest,
For "Pyr e" is up to date;
The Helens spell it "Helyn" now,
For it is very late.
The Ediths are all "Edyths" now,
And much as we may rue,
The girls damed Lillie have gone o'er,
They spell it "Lyly," too.

O, gyrls, pray tell me why you do
This syliy, syliy thyng;
Yf we should ynto dayly lyfe,
Thys kynd of spellyng bryng,
Confusion would be ryfe yndeed,
We'd lose our E's and I's
Yu keepyng track of spellyng whych
Ys very much too Y's.

—Bismarck (N. D.) Tribune.

ON THE HOMEWARD TRACK.

—:o:—

BY W. R. ROSE.

From the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

It was a bright morning in May. The boy who was walking briskly on the railway track looked up at the blue sky and sniffed the fresh air with keen satisfaction. He was a boy of perhaps 17, tall for his age and well put together. He was comfortably dressed, and over his shoulders swung a canvass bag of the telescope variety. The track was laid on an embankment and extended onward in an almost straight line as far as the eye could reach. The boy could look across the level fields on either side and note the clumps of trees here and there, with the farmhouses nestling near and the great woods and faroff hills behind. It was a pleasant prospect, and the pleasure of viewing it seemed reflected on the boy's face.

Suddenly his attention was attracted by a figure on the track ahead. It was the figure of a man, and the man was sitting on a tie with his feet dangling down the embankment. The man arose as the boy drew drew near. He was a young man with a bright [redacted]

He fell into step with the boy as they trudged along side by side.

"Rather dull prospect for a solitary stroller," said the stranger.

"Not dull for me," said the boy. "I'm on my way home."

"That does make a difference," said the stranger. He looked the boy over. "Been away long?"

"Six months," replied the boy. "Been at work in a Chicago store. It's my first vacation."

"Then I don't wonder the prospect is alluring," said the stranger. "Usually though, the first homecoming is attended with some little pomp and ceremony. May I ask why you travel on the ties instead of in a private car?"

The boy laughed.

"Well," he said, "it's partly for the exercise and partly to save the money. You can't get much exercise, you know, running an elevator at $6 a week. And you can't save much either. So I save a little more and get the exercise, too, by walking 15 miles from the junction."

"So it's the coming home that makes the walking pleasant," said the stranger. And he softly sighed.

"May I ask where you are going?" inquired the boy.

"You may ask, but I can't tell you," replied the stranger. "I'm a vagabond, a wanderer, a first cousin of the tramp. Last night I was an actor, today I'm a tie counter. Tomorrow? Oh, well, something will turn up tomorrow."

"And have you no home?"

"None that I've any right to claim. I'm the black sheep of the family, my boy, and black sheep are not popular with the white ones. I've a very respectable brother, and a very grand sister-in-law and a mother whose heart I have wrung and whose faith I have abused. There would be no fatted calf for this prodigal.

Then his bitter tone suddenly changed.

"Not a very agreeable companion for a pleasant morning, am I?" he laughed.

"I think you are wrong about your home," said the boy. "It doesn't seem as if my mother could help but be glad to see me, no matter how I came nor what I had done. Doesn't your mother write to you?"

"She doesn't know where I am," said the stranger a little slowly. "I've changed my name, and I'm a strolling actor. At least I was. Our company was broken up last night; our manager deserted us and our baggage was seized. All I possess is what I have on and the Richelieu costume that I wore last night; rather a slight capital to face the world with at my age. Oh, I'm a failure, all right."

"It's Richelieu, isn't it," queried the boy, "who said there is no such word as fail?"

"Eh!" cried the stranger. "But that's only a pretty sentiment in a play."

"I think it's true, though," said the boy, "I'm going to believe it's true, any way. I went to Chicago to do great things, and I tramped the streets for ten days tired and hungry, looking for work, but I didn't give it up. And when I found a job it was only $2 a week. But I stuck to it and I've been climbing little by little ever since. And I don't mean to stop." He paused. "I guess one thing that kept up my courage was the thought that my mother was praying for me and that there was a good home with its door always open waiting for me if the worst came to the worst."

They trudged along in silence.

"I'm only a boy," said the lad presently, "and you're a man, but I honestly think if I were you I'd go home and see my mother and take a rest and talk things over and start in fresh."

But the stranger did not reply.

Then came a sudden diversion.

The boy stopped, looked back and turned hastily.

"See this!" he cried. A rail had been taken up and was lying on the ends of the ties, the freshly drawn spikes beside it. The stranger's face paled.

"Train wreckers!" he gasped, and his bright eyes searched the bush covered sides of the embankment.

"Hark!" cried the boy. "The express is coming!"

There was a fringe of trees along the track where it curved slightly two miles or more away, and above the farthest tree tops a puff of steam suddenly arose.

"It must be flagged!" cried the boy, and he looked about him wildly.

"Here," shouted the stranger as he tore open the tattered valise. "Flaunt the cardinal's red robe at them."

The boy seized the garment.

"Halt!" cried a ringing voice from below.

Three men had emerged from the bushes and were climbing the embankment. Something glittered in the hand of the foremost. "Halt!" he cried again.

"Run!" shrieked the stranger.

The boy started up the track at full speed toward the approaching train, the red robe flaming out behind him. The man with the revolver came up almost abreast of the boy as the latter sped by.

"Halt!" the man cried once more and leveled the revolver at the flying lad.

But the stroller, with a despairing glance about him, had caught up one of the spikes and suddenly flung it with all his force at the desperado. His aim was sure. The flying iron caught the ruffian squarely on the side of the head and tumbled him down the embankment to the very bottom. At the instant he was struck the revolver went off, but the bullet flew wild, and the boy sped on. The other desperadoes, climbing behind their leader, saw his sudden overthrow and hesitated. Then they turned and scrambled down after the bounding form of the injured man and disappeared in the bushes.

The stroller watched their flight with great satisfaction. Then he turned and looked up the track. Far [redacted]

[redacted] the gun on you. You're good stuff." And he grasped the boy's hand again.

"I thought sure he'd nail me," said the lad. "What made him miss?"

"I tossed him an inshoot with a railway spike over the ear," said the stroller grimly. "I guess I haven't forgotten all my boyhood cunning. He's down there in the bushes with a broken head."

And then the engineer came running up, followed by the the conductor and the train crew, with a group of passengers trailing in the rear.

The trouble was soon explained, and every body insisted on shaking hands with the stroller and the boy, although the former stoutly declared that the lad was the only hero of the affair. And the train hands went down the embankment and brought up the wounded wrecker, [redacted]

close cut mustache, came up behind the stroller and gently touched him on the shoulder. As the stroller turned the tall man caught his hand in a firm grip and drew him a little way from the crowd.

"Jim!" he softly said.

"Why, George!"

There was a moment's silence as the two men looked in each other's eyes.

Then a dull red surged across the stroller's face, and he tried to draw away his hand. And the tall man held him fast.

"You're coming home, Jim!" he gently said.

As the stroller hesitated and half turned away his eyes caught the glance of the boy, and the boy smiled back at him and nodded. It seemed like an answer to the brother's question.

"Yes," said the stroller gently, "I'm coming home."

"Our mother is waiting for you," said the tall man as he put his hand affectionately on the stroller's shoulder. And then they moved a little farther away and stood hand in hand in earnest conversation. And when the boy looked their way again the stroller was beckoning to him. He came forward, and the tall man took his hand.

"My boy," he said, in a grave and kindly way, "my brother here has favorably impressed me, not only with your courage, but also with your worthy ambition to rise in the world. I mean to help you if you will let me finish your vacation and when you return to Chicago come at once to my office. I am quite sure I can find a place that will suit you for the present and at the same time give you an opportunity to prove your worth and your fitness for better things. Here is my card."

A little later, when the train steamed away, the passengers at the windows and on the platform cheered the lad by the track side, and on the very last platform of all, the platform of the private car, the two brothers, side by side, waived him an adieu. Then, when the train had quite faded in the distance, he turned his happy face toward home.

How Mr. Gorman is Regarded Outside of Maryland.

From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Republican party in the country as a whole has been served well by Gorman. In his own state he has rendered still greater service to the Republicans. Maryland was one of the Democracy's fastnesses until recently. At the present time, however, it has a solid Republican delegation in the Senate, and also a solid Republican delegation in the House. It elected a Democratic governor in 1899, but this was due to two causes which are not likely to co-operate or to operate in the future—a feud between Senator Wellington and the Republican candidate for governor, and the fact that Gorman was enabled to keep himself so far in the background that his personality did not appear in the canvas at all, and thus the voters got no chance to hit him. Twice in succession has Maryland cast its electoral vote for the Republican party. In every important election, beginning with that for governor, in 1895, and onward to this day, except the one in 1899, Maryland has been carried by the Republicans.

Now perhaps the Republicans ought to be grateful to Gorman for his powerful aid in making the state anti-Gorman and anti-Democratic. Moreover, the Republican whom Gorman is working to succeed in the Senate is George L. Wellington, whose term in the Senate expires on March 4, 1903. Gorman wants to succeed Wellington. Perhaps Gorman hopes that a comparison with Wellington's obliquities will diminish his own angularities. But he will be mistaken if he supposes Wellington's feebleness will strengthen him. There are tens of thousands of voters in Maryland belonging to both the great parties who hate Gorman for himself, and who are not going to be deluded into sanctioning him on account of their detestation of the Republican in the present Senate. Gorman will be combated on his own demerits. Wellington will step down from the Senate in a little less than two years hence, and the man who takes his place will not be named Gorman.

The Chemistry of Soil.

"Undoubtedly one of the most wonderful discoveries of modern chemistry has to do with the soil," says the Saturday Evening Post. "It has been ascertained that the most barren land can be made rich simply by adding to it certain mineral elements which cost but little. On this basis it is estimated that the United States will be able eventually to maintain 500,000,000 people—more than one-third of the present population of the world. It is merely a question of supplying the requisite quantities of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash. The last two are readily obtainable at small expense, whereas the first may be supplied either by furnishing to the soil condensed nitrogen in the shape of slaughter waste or nitrate of soda or by planting clover, beans or peas, which have an affinity for nitrogen and absorb it from the atmosphere. It is now known that nitrogen is the most important plant food, and, inasmuch as this element composes four-fifths of the atmosphere, the question is merely to absorb it into the soil. It has also come to be understood that only 2 percent. of the material of plants is derived from the soil, the remaining 98 percent. being drawn from the air and from water."

The Great Kansas Wheat Crop.

Philadelphia Ledger.

The great wheat crop in the West and Northwest means wealth and progress to that section, and will prove a powerful aid in maintaining the general prosperity of the country. Kansas is now the banner wheat state, and it is significant that the fall of populism and the hysterical vagaries that gave the Sunflower State a weird reputation has been coincident with the spread of the wheat field. This year over 5,000,000 acres of land were sown in wheat, and the crop now being harvested is estimated at from 80,000,000 to 90,000,000 bushels, which will give the farmers $50,000,000, or $500 to every farmer in the state. Last year the crop was 76,000,000 bushels, and the year before 50,000,000.

There is more rainfall than formerly, and meteorologists attribute the change to the closer cultivation of the land and the persistent planting of trees, which is gradually transforming the state from a vast prairie into typical farm lands, well clothed with forests.

With the increased prosperity in the West during recent years the farmers have been enabled to purchase the most approved modern agricultural machinery, such as the selfbinding reapers, traction engines and threshers of high capacity and all labor-saving devices. But still there is a lack of laborers, and this year extraordinary precautions were taken in order to save the valuable crop. Arrangements were made with employment bureaus of cities throughout the region and town clerks and charitable societies in neighboring cities cooperated with the farmers to supply persons in need of work, and the railroads generally gave a very low rate to the laborers. By such means 15,000 extra hands have been sent into Kansas alone during harvest, and the crop of golden grain will be safely garnered, though in many instances the farmers work throughout the 24 hours in three shifts of eight hours each. The efforts made to get workers to the fields have shed new light on the "immobility of labor" of certain kinds. In large cities like Chicago $3 a day and free transportation was offered in many instances to unemployed men, who preferred idleness in a city to work and good wages in Kansas, Iowa and the Dakotas.

Making the Home Attractive.

Except in rare instances, the woman who has a home of her own, be it ever so simple and plain, desires to make the spot as pretty as she can. The instinct toward neatness and beauty dies hard in the womankind, but it can be utterly destroyed by the slow process of discouragement and the fact that nobody cares. The truth is that human beings need not only to see cleanliness, but to see freshness and variety and change; and the house-cleaning should be no more an object of pleasure and interest to the woman than to the man. There is much she can do without him. She can scrub the floor, but he could and should whiten the ceiling. She cannot paper the walls, perhaps, though many a farmer's wife has done even that; but give her the money, and she will buy the paper and find some one to hang it. After her willing hands have scrubbed away last year's fly specks, any man who can handle tools can make the frames for screens for her windows and doors. If, besides this, he buys the prepared paints, and, little by little, gives a fresh coat to the various rooms, it is no more than his share of the task. Yet there are women who only ask the paints, and will attend to the rest for themselves. Without the background of occasional fresh paint and paper, the scrubbing is of little avail. With it, the woman has a fair field on which to display her taste and skill. Give her these and you may trust her for clear, shining windows, spotless and pretty curtains, fresh and bright coverings for lounges, chairs and tables; dainty wall baskets, well dusted book shelves, a few fresh ferns or flowers or a growing plant in the window. Give her the house with the essentials which she cannot get for herself, and you may trust nineteen out of every twenty women to make a pretty and attractive home.

Poultry Pointers.

When the fowls are troubled by insects of various kinds, which go about the roosts and other places, try ridding the hen roost of them with bichloride of carbon put in bottles and hung beneath the roosts.

Chickens with white legs are preferred at the experimental fattening stations established by the Canadian Government. Chickens with yellow legs are acceptable, but those with black legs are not wanted at all.

The great trouble the raiser of poultry has to contend with is wet weather, which causes a large death rate among the little ones. But the poulterer who provides good, dry coops, and puts them in a dry place reduces the losses to the minimum.

Usually the cause of mortality among the chickens attributed to cholera is to be found in carelessness in feeding. Irregularity in meals and in quantity of food provided, as well as poor quality or the wrong kind, are as fatal as cholera, if not more so.

A farmer in Barton county Kansas, last year carried into successful operation a plan by which outside help was done away with. He had two grown sons, and in September they commenced sowing wheat. This was kept up, planting a hundred acres every month until January. In May his first crop was ready to harvest, and in September he was just rounding out his harvest and started in to planting again. Thus he and his sons handled the entire crop of 500 acres and were employed the year around. He saved the expense of 20 hands, and his wheat crop netted him $7,000 clear money.

Life and coat buttons often hang by slender threads.

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