AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 1, 1902. VOL. 1--NO. 5.

Great Slaughter Sales.

STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT,

FOR NOW IS THE ACCEPTED TIME TO GET BARGAINS SO COME EARLY.

THE FOLLOWING ARE A FEW OF THE NUMEROUS BARGAINS WE NOW OFFER:

IN NECKWEAR

Our line of 50c Ties reduced to 39c. Our 25 and 35c Ties reduced to 20c.

CORSETS

$1.00 R & G Corsets reduced to 70c. 75c R & G Corsets reduced to 50c.
50c line Corsets reduced to 37c. 25c line Corsets reduced to 19c.

Toilet Paper

9 Rolls of choice Straw Toilet only 25 cents.

We are offering our entire line of HATS AND SHOES at 20 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

Ladies,' Gents and Children's UNDERWEAR at PRIME COST. Also our mammoth stock of TRUNKS AT COST.

Thanking you for past favors and hoping to get a liberal share of your patronage in the future, I beg to remain, yours for business.

THOMAS H. EASLEY, 46 W. Main St.,
Zeiber Building. (oct-16) Westminster, Md.

"THE WHITE PALACE."

Staple and Fancy Groceries.

TO THOSE WHO WISH GROCERIES AT

ROCK BOTTOM PRICES,

and who wish to adorn their tables with fresh and seasonable goods, I appeal, for their interest, to come and purchase at the above mentioned place, that they may be convinced now as well as they were in the past that here is the place to get them. You can only get this assurance fully by visiting us and seeing for yourself. We are strictly in the

Staple Grocery Line, in all its forms,

as well as in FANCY GROCERIES.

OUR COFFEES and TEAS

cannot be excelled for quality and price. Our motto is to treat everybody with the highest courtesy and sell them goods at the very lowest prices.

JOHN D. BOWERS, OPPOSITE CATHOLIC RECTORY,
jan-23-01 1y TELEPHONE, C & P. 11-3. 47 and 49 East Main St., Westminster.

Capons, Dressed Hogs, Live Poultry.

HAVE YOU ANY TO SHIP? WRITE FOR PRICES TO

ELLIS & BONSACK,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

305 S. Charles St., Baltimore, Md.,

Clover Seed. GET OUR SAMPLES AND PRICES BEFORE ORDERING.

may-11-9m

10 PER CENT. DISCOUNT.

In order to reduce our Stock before invoicing, FEBRUARY 1st, 1902, we will give a discount of 10 PER CENT. on all goods in our line until above date, except

Waterman's Fountain Pens and New England Watches.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS OF

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SPECTACLES, CUT GLASS, CHINA GOODS, UMBRELLAS, STATIONERY, &c.

☞ NO GOODS WILL BE SOLD ON CREDIT.

Respectfully,
Feb-11-tf A. H. WENTZ, Jeweler & Optician, Westminster, Md.

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LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS.

FANCY and STAPLE GROCERIES

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GEORGE R. GRUMBINE'S.

I guarantee all goods fresh and to be as represented or money refunded. We handle a full line of

FRESH GROCERIES AND CONFECTIONERY.

Best quality at bottom prices. Not necessary to publish prices as the public can be convinced if they give us a call. We have the agency for

KLEE'S WHITE FAWN FLOUR.

Can't be beat. Give it a trial and be convinced of its quality. Also a large line of

Queens, Glass, China, Wood and Tinware.

CANNED GOODS AND DRIED FRUITS of all kinds. I also carry a large line of FRENCH AND AMERICAN CONFECTIONERY, which I sell at bottom prices.

RAISINS, NUTS, FRUITS, CAKES, Crackers, &c. Tobacco and Cigars. I think I know them all out on loose Coffees; at least the public says so. Try my 15-cent Coffee. It is taking the place of Moca and Java in many families. I also have added to my stock a full line of feed, such as

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Main St. and Penn. Ave., Westminster, Md.
au-25-1y

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THE AMERICAN BONDING AND TRUST CO., OF BALTIMORE.

Accepted as sole surety.

Before giving Bond call and see the undersigned for rates, or for further information apply to JOHN M. ROBERTS,
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY

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JOB Printing of all kinds done promptly at reasonable prices. Call for estimates.

1837. The Sun! 1902

Baltimore, Md.

The paper of the people, for the people and with the people

Honest in Motive, Fearless in Expression, Sound in Principle.

While maintaining unimpaired the high standards of private life and public policy which it has upheld unfalteringly for more than sixty-four years, The Sun is also in the front rank of modern journalism in every factor which enters into the production of a great newspaper.

Its mechanical equipment is complete and up-to-date in every respect, and its facilities and arrangements for the prompt collection of news are unsurpassed.

Its special correspondents throughout the United States, as well as in Europe, China, South Africa, the Philippines, Porto Rico, Cuba and in every part of the world supplement the efforts of the general agencies by which it is also served, so that it is enabled to print all the news every day in the week.

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The Sun is published on Sunday, as well as every other day of the week.

By mail The Daily Sun, $6 a year; including The Sunday Sun, $7. The Sunday Sun, alone, $1.00 a year. The Weekly Sun, $1.00 a year.

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The Best Family Newspaper.

All the news of the world in attractive form; an Agricultural department second to none in the country; market reports which are recognized authority; short stories complete in each number; an interesting woman's column, and a varied and attractive department of household interest.

One dollar a year. Inducements to getters up of clubs for the Weekly Sun. Both the Daily and Weekly Sun mailed free of postage in the United States, Canada and Mexico. Payments invariably in advance. Address

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Attorneys-at-Law,

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We have this day formed a co-partnership for the practice of Law, under the firm name of Reifsnider & Grimes. All business entrusted to us will receive prompt and careful attention. Office 232 E. Main Street, Westminster, Md.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER, Jr.
E. OLIVER GRIMES, Jr.
Westminster, Md. December 21st, 1899.

GUY W. STEELE, LAWYER,

No. 21 Court St, Westminster

au 19-99

THE MODEL WEEKLY STORE NEWS.

Derr & Lamberd Head to Foot Outfitters

Any Trimmed Hat worth up to $5 for $1.95.

CHOICE STYLES

Regular $1.50 Embroidered Skirt Flannel for 95c yd.

ANOTHER SEASON DAWNS.

With the first of February begins the Spring season of all modern up-to-date houses. Each day now brings forth some of the new Spring merchandise in every department of this store. This season we are especially well equipped, the styles are the most beautiful we have ever shown, while the qualities are the very best and prices lower than usual.

Our buyers have been busy for months past bringing about this result. Now we feel fully justified in asking you to see this splendid collection of all that is new and desirable.

For the home we are showing a fine selection of new Carpets, Mattings and Furniture.

Our new Embroideries are all here, a superb assortment.

New Ginghams, Percales and White Goods are coming to the front every day.

Many of our new Silks and Dress Goods are now on the counters, others added daily.

Muslin Underwear and Corsets, all the new spring styles are here for your approval.

In fact we might go on through every department, telling of the new things, but we will not. We want you to come and see. As we never carry any goods from one season to another, any winter goods now in our possession may be had at much less than cost prices. This is an opportunity to save money for you.

Yours to Serve,

Derr & Lamberd.

Fine Bed Comforts, worth $2.50 and $3, for $1.39.

SPRING GOODS

Usual 25c Fast Black Ladies' Hose for 12½c pr.

LEARN AT HOME

Book-keeping, Shorthand, Penmanship, Arithmetic.

If you can not attend the College, take our Mail Course and prepare for a successful business career.

A Good Position Secured for Every Graduate.

School open the entire year. Students enter at any time. Able and experienced teachers. Elegant rooms. Latest and best methods. Personal instruction. Send ten cents for a little book of pen written copies, with printed instructions.

Elegant Catalogue free. Write and state whether you wish to take the

E. H. NOR

Baltimore

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Bargain Hu

ARE PLEASED HERE. IF YOU ARE

SHOES, HATS, GE

&c., it will pay you to visit our store

5 doz. Men's Grey Shirts and Drawers, wo
2 doz. Men's Red Flannel Drawers, smal
5 doz. Men's Fancy Percal Shirts, wort
75 Men's Fur Hats, in broken sizes, w

All our prices for all our goods are bargain

WM. C. DEVILBISS.
jan-7-02-1y

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL

CLEARANCE SALE.

All Winter Goods must be sold before stock taking and to clear them out quickly we offer the following Extra Bargain Prices.

Men's $10.00 and $12.50 Suits now	$7.00.	Men's $6.50 Overcoats now	$4.98.
Men's 7.00 and $8.00 Suits now	5.00.	Men's 4.50 Overcoats now	1.98.
Men's 5.00 Suits now	3.79.	Youths' $2.75, $3.50 and $4.75 Overcoats now	2.29.
All medium weight Black Suits excepted.		Boys' $4.50 Chinchilla Reefers now	2.69.
Youths' $6.00 and $7.00 Suits now	$4.75.	Men's Winter Weight Dress Pants one-third off regular price.	
Youths' 4.50 and $5.00 Suits now	3.60.	A lot of Men's $1.00 Stiff Bosom Fancy Shirts now 69 cents.	
Boys' $5.00 Knee Pants Suits now	3.34.	A lot of Boys' 45 cent Negligee Shirts, very pretty, now 29 cents.	
Boys' 4.50 Knee Pants Suits now	3.00.	A special lot of Men's Fancy half Hose, very pretty patterns, regular 15 cent values, while they last we say 10 cents a pair.	
Boys' 3.75 Knee Pants Suits now	2.50.		
Boys' 3.00 Knee Pants Suits now	2.00.		
Men's 7.50 Storm Overcoats now	5.50.		
Men's 9.00 English Whipcord Overcoats, "a Beauty," now	6.98.		
Men's 7.50 Dark Blue Beaver Overcoats now	5.98.		

There are many other special prices that we can not enumerate. We solicit a call.

ONE PRICE CASH STORE. STOUFFER & ENSOR, New Windsor, Md.
march 31-1901-1y-9

For THE BEST PHOTOGRAPHS GO TO Mitchell's **Art Gallery.**

It will pay you, as I am prepared to give you any size. Picture from a Locket to Life Size at reasonable prices. Sittings made in cloudy or fair weather.

JAMES D. MITCHELL, 60 E. MAIN ST., adjoining Firemen's Building, Westminster, Md.
aug-31-1y

THE GROCERY FOR THE PEOPLE

JOHN T. DERR.

at Westminster's most progressive Grocery, has the largest and choicest assortment of new seasonable goods to be found in Westminster. All we ask is give us a trial and be convinced, as hundred of others have, that we lead in price as well as in quality of merchandise.

EVERYTHING SEASONABLE. EVERYTHING NEW.

We are still giving to our customers those Beautiful Hand Painted

Gold Plated Brooches with every $5.00 worth of CASH TRADE.

Your friend has one of them or is getting one. You should get one too, and the only way to get one for nothing is to purchase your Groceries of

JOHN T. DERR, THE POPULAR GROCER, 77 EAST MAIN STREET,
[Western Md. and C. & P. Telephones.] WESTMINSTER, MD.

All orders for Goods by telephone, or left at the store, thankfully received and promptly delivered free of charge.

P. S.—According to our custom at or near the beginning of the new year we will present to all of our customers a Genuine Gruber Hagerstown Almanac FREE for the asking.

ap-7-1900-1y-9

Watch Our Change of Prices.

KEEFER'S IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

WINTER GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, FLOUR AND FEED.

Call and Examine our Goods and get our Prices.

Sugars 4½, 5, 5 c lb.
Candy 5, 7, 9, 10 to 40c lb.
Prunes 5, 8, 10c lb.
Ground Oyster Shells.
Flour 40 to 70c Sack.
Try our Star or Leader Coffee.
Plum Puddings 10c Can.
Oyster Crackers 7c lb.
Fresh Ground Buckwheat.
5c bottle of Leader Blue for 3c.
Coal Oil 10c gallon.
5 gallons of Coal Oil for 45c.
1 gallon Glass Oil Cans 25c.
New Flower and Garden Seeds.
Leader Baking Powder 15c lb.
Gelatine and Corn Starch 5c a box.

New Peaches 16c a lb.
Call and get our prices on Hominy.
Coffee's 8 to 40c pound.
Best Peanut Brittle 10c lb.
Chocolate 10 to 20c cake.
Raisins 5, 8 and 10c pound.
Pure Lemon and Vanilla Extracts.
New Dried Corn 10c a lb.
Get our prices on Soup and Lima Beans.
Try our Spices, they are pure.
Light or Dark Syrup 30c a gallon.
Agent for Red Cherry Cough Syrup.
Brooms 10, 15, 20, 25 and 30c.
Call and get our prices on Tomatoes, Corn, Beans, Peas, Baskets, Buckets and Tubs.

Our Feed Department consists of Shorts, Bran, Corn Chop, Shelled Corn, Oats, Wheat, Ear Corn, Screenings, Fine and Coarse Salt by the sack. Call and get our price. Agent for Dr. Hess's Stock Food, Chicken Powder and Louse Killer. Call and get one of our latest Stock Books, worth $5.00, which we give FREE.

W. M. and C. and P. Telephones. Give me a call.

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

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT TO FARMERS.

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FRESH STOCK OF

SCHUTTLER, AUBURN and OWEGO WAGONS,

OF ALL SIZES. CALL AND SEE THE

Largest Stock of Farm Wagons

ever shown in Westminster. We are the representatives of one of the largest Seed Houses in the West, and are offering

Choice Recleaned Clover Seed,

at very Low Prices. We want your trade. Call to see us.

Lumber Coal & Supply Co.

Jan-11-tf M. JOHN LYNCH, Manager.

Light at Eventide.

The eye of morning, gold rimmed,
Is veiled by misty shroud;
The fearless face of daylight dimmed,
By banks of blackest cloud.

Not evening's peace nor noontide's ray
The hazy gloom abates
Until the weary dying day
Crawls to the western gates.

Then hands of more than earthly might
One moment hold ajar
The pitying portals when the light
Unmasks the evening star.

And misty mound or dewy dell
In pomp of death appears,
As when strong love a smile compels
To hide the falling tears.

How often o'er life's winding way
The heavy storm cloud lowers,
With barren banks uprising gray,
Instead of trees and flowers.

And only when with weary feet
The last long hill we climb,
And look where earth and heaven meet,
We catch the rays sublime.

And know that, though we walk life's span
By faith and not by sight,
A God of mercy gives to man
At eventide his light.

—FRANCIS H. TABOR.

THE HANDS OF CHRIST.

BY S. ALICE RANLETT.

From the Independent.

Louis Burrage stepped back into the shadow of the darkest corner of his studio and gazed at the unfinished painting on the easel before the soft crimson folds of the velvet curtain; the late light fell on it from the northern sky, whose clear blue-green field was flecked with the faint shell-pink strays of the March sunset, and gave a wondrous sheen to the floating white raiment of the picture's central figure; it was Christ, standing as in one of the Eastern days, in the midst of his disciples and saying, "Peace be unto you! Behold my hands!"

Burrage noted, with a certain pleasure, the grouping of the disciples, the harmonious colors of their dress, and their faces, eager, wondering, startled yet bright with a dawning of gladness; he was not so nearly satisfied with the central figure. Yet, in spite of his artist's appreciation of imperfections, he could see that the face above the long, snowy garment was noble, pure, loving, and in some small measure superhuman, but in the space where the extended hands should be the canvas was blank. The face of Christ—inspired artists of every time had set it forth, and Burrage knew that; under their influence he had painted—but the hands of Christ, and in that moment when he bids them be looked upon, weary with the healing of the world, wounded with the sins of the world, yet restored and transfigured by the divine life, intense and radiant in the Resurrection days! where should he find a model for the hands of Christ; or in what soaring of his imagination could he hope to see them? Burrage's was a soul of high ideals, and earnestly and reverently he had undertaken this picture. The artist sighed. He had left the vacant space on the canvas, hoping for an inspiration, and now it was but three weeks to Easter and the exhibition for which the painting was destined. He sank back on the divan, thinking deeply. In the months of work upon this picture he had studied the Gospels as never before, and the one who moves through their story, serene and beneficent in life and death, had become most real to him; to the Gospel narratives his mind now turned in a special search for the likeness of these sacred hands, but he could find no material picture, not even Luke the Evangelist, who "first taught art to fold the hands and pray," had left a word as to their outward semblance; he must fall back upon the revelation of them through their work—of that much was written. It was a work of wondrous healing, wrought upon sick bodies, lepers, deaf, blind, and those with divers diseases, of feeding the hungry, of laying touch of blessing on children, of lifting the dead into life, of breaking and dispensing the holy bread, and the seal and crown was the nailing of those hands, which, able no longer to work, yet, fixed upon the cross, did their greatest work of all.

"But," thought Burrage, "how can I find such hands? Yet hands, no less than faces, are molded by character. I must study the hands of those who do, in some measure, the works of Christ; such there are."

The artist began then to study new models, mothers whose tender hands caressed their children and would fain—poor human hands—keep them from every evil; nurses and surgeons, tending the sick and sometimes healing them, not always—again, poor human hands; the charitable, stretching forth their hands in generous giving, working with them that the poor might be fed and clothed; and he went into the churches and saw the ministers of Christ, as they, in sacramental memory of him dispensed the bread which was his body. There was one whose pure face, sweet voice, and reverent movements appealed especially to Burrage, who in his extended hands seemed to catch a glimpse of hands divine, blessing and giving bread to the hungering thousands, and again, with yearning that all would eat and hunger no more, offering the bread of life once broken for the world.

In all these studies the young man learned something, and he could almost think into the vacant space of his picture the missing hands; but he was not yet satisfied with his conception of them—he had not seen what they were in life-giving or in suffering for the world.

On the evening before Easter Burrage made one of his frequent visits to a friend, the house surgeon of a hospital. The doctor took his guest in to see a child patient, whose case was critical; a smile came into the blue eyes and on the flushed cheeks as she joyfully greeted her friend, the doctor, saying, "Tell me again, about the little maid."

The doctor, caressing the small thin hands, told quietly the story of the little maid, who having been ill, fell into a sleep from which none could wake her, till one came who took her hand and said, "Damsel, I say unto thee arise."

"And, then," asked the sick child eagerly, "was she quite, quite well again?"

"Yes," answered the doctor.

"Do you think he would come and tell me to rise up and be quite—quite quite well?"

"I think so—some day," said the doctor lowering his voice at the last words.

The memory of the child remained with Burrage through the night, and in the early morning he wished so much to know how she was that he returned to the hospital, and, entering by his friend's private door, went to the child's room.

"Please tell me about the little maid," she murmured in her half-consciousness, and in the dim, gray light mistaking Burrage for the kind physician.

The young man gently stroked her brow with his cool hand, and softly told the story of the little maid of the old, old days, ending with Christ's words, "I say unto thee, arise." He did not need to go further, for the child had fallen asleep.

Burrage seated himself at a distance and closed his eyes, but it seemed to him that he instantly opened them again, for he heard the very words he had just repeated spoken in a voice of power, yet of wonderful sweetness. Beside the bed stood one in garment of snowy white, stretching out his hand to the child, and she, with the rose-flush of health on her cheek, a joyous light in her eyes, and a smile on her lips, put her little hand into that hand so strong and so tender—Burrage saw it and knew it was the hand of the life-giver—and so rose up and went lightly away with him who spoke. The young man sprang forward, but there was no one by the bed, only the rosy dawn-light of Easter morning lay on the child's face, which without it would have been strangely white, as white as purest marble, and on her lips was the same joyous smile which Burrage had seen but an instant before when he thought she rose up and went away with the one who spoke. The doctor came in, and, looking, said, "The hand of God has touched her, she is gone."

"The hand of God," answered Burrage, softly, "is the hand of Christ; she has indeed risen and gone with him into the life which is eternal," and he went away from the hospital.

The church bells were ringing their joyful Easter chimes and there were many persons out on their way to early service; down the street came a clatter, loud shouts of warning, frightened cries of women, a runaway horse! The driver, a rough looking man, strove in vain to check the mad beast; he himself was probably safe; there was a long straight stretch before him, but he saw the people in the way, some on the crossings and some in carriages, and "took no thought for his own life." Rising up, with all his strength he pulled the reins to the side; at last the horse swerved and fell heavily, dragging with him wagon and driver. Burrage saw the man's white, still face and torn, bleeding hands, and in a flash there came to him a vision of other hands, wounded and bleeding for the sake of humanity; but only for an instant; the horse with frenzied bounds, had struggled to his feet. Burrage flung himself before the beast; seizing blindly he knew not what, splintered wood and broken iron; there was a brief, intense, outputting of his strength, then a fierce, darting pain and he knew no more.

But the instant of work had been enough. Quickly there were many strong arms to hold the horse and tender hands to lift the hero and carry him back to the hospital.

Hours afterward Burrage opened his eyes to his friend, the physician, standing beside him; wondering, he tried to raise his hand to his head and could not; where his hands should be were shapeless white bandaged lumps, from which waves of pain throbbed through his body. Then, suddenly, there came to him the flashing vision of the moment before he sprang to the horse's head, and he said, feebly, "I think I could paint those hands, now."

"I am afraid old fellow you can't, *now*," answered the doctor and turned away.

Burrage's friends saw to it that the unfinished picture was hung at the art exhibition, and the surging crowds who loitered through the galleries lingered long before the white robed Christ with his beautiful benignant face; technical comments and idle chatter were still before that picture, only often was whispered the story of the painter who had sought to learn what the hands of Christ were like before he dared to paint them, and there were many faces more thoughtful than was their wont in the gay galleries, and some souls filled with a strange, new yearning to serve, in such way as they might, for the hands of Christ stretched forth to be a blessing and to show his life and love.

One day, so the oft repeated story was told, there stood near a man, with thin, worn face and bandaged hands, who heard the last words, "And now, poor fellow, he will never be able to paint again; the hand of God rests heavily on him."

The "poor fellow" smiled, glancing at the bandages which concealed his mutilated hands. "But yet," he whispered, "I *know*, if I cannot paint; and I am sure that the hand of God is still the hand of Christ, its works are love, by its touch comes joy even through pain and life even through death."

Yet Burrage did not then quite know that only as he received the true stigmata, the stamp of suffering like Christ, for others, when he himself became in a measure like the Holy One, had he seen the vision of the holy hands.

After all there came a day when the artist could again take up his brush, then, slowly and painfully but with soul-knowledge and soul-gladness and new power born of them, he finished the picture which was sought to be reproduced in the great east window of the Church of the Resurrection, where, illuminated into life

CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.

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