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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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NO PLATE MATTER

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 25, 1908. VOL. 77--NO. 52.

BABYLON & LIPPY CO.

Great JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE BEGINS January 2nd, 1909.

Watch For Next Week's ANNOUNCEMENTS In This Space.

WE SELL
Red Cross Christmas
and
New Year Stamps.

A GREAT OFFER

HORSES CATTLE SHEEP SWINE POULTRY

are owned by three-fourths of our readers, and every man who own stock or poultry of any kind would be greatly interested and benefited by reading every week the articles on the care and treatment of stock by Dr. C. D. Smead the famous veterinary writer of THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER. Dr. Smead's articles appeal to practical men, and no livestock writer in the country gives more information of every day actual value, prolonging the usefulness and saving the lives of valuable animals. These articles, with the other departments—Poultry, Horticultue, Dairy, Little Men and Women, for the Women Folks, Science and Mechanics, Short Stories, instructive and interesting illustrations, keep THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER at the head of the AGRICULTURAL PRESS.

EVERY AMERICAN SENTINEL SUBSCRIBER WOULD BE BENEFITED BY HAVING THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER IN HIS HOME.

We do not hesitate to recommend it without qualification. It is not a cheap paper made up of fake advertisements. It is what it claims to be, the best paper of its kind for the farmer and for his wife and children. The subscription price is $1.00 a year.

OUR OFFER:

We will send you the AMERICAN SENTINEL and THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, both weeklies, for $1.50

Our old subscribers who pay arrears and $1.50 additional will receive both papers.

If you wish to see a copy of THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE FARMER, write and ask us for it and a sample copy will be mailed to you.

Send all orders to
THE AMERICAN SENTINEL COMPANY,
WESTMINSTER, MARYLAND.

Special Notice.

WOOD! WOOD!!

We have added to our stock of Lumber and Coal a

STOCK OF WOOD,

which we will sell at lowest Prices and [illegible] suit the public, either

Split or in Cord.

[illegible] of your patronage.

[illegible] & LIPPY CO.
[illegible], MD.

FOR SALE.

The Desirable Home of

the late Nicholas D. Norris, at Eldersburg, this county, 3 miles from Sykesville. About 20 Acres of Land fronting on the Liberty road and improvements. All in good condition. Apply on the premises, or address

N. DORSEY NORRIS,
jy 31 tf Roland Park, Md.

ELECTION NOTICE.

First National Bank of New Windsor, Md.
New Windsor, Md., December 10th, 1908.

The annual election for SEVEN DIRECTORS of the above named Bank will be held at the Banking Rooms on TUESDAY, January 12th, 1909, from 1 to 3 o'clock, P. M.

NATHAN H. BAILE,
Cashier.

LET THE

WAKEFIELD ROLLER MILLS DO YOUR

FEED GRINDING

AND SUPPLY YOUR WANTS IN THE WAY OF

Flour, Feed, Meal, etc.

FLOUR AND FEED given in exchange for Wheat.

Makers of "Swain's Best" Flour.

Dividend Notice.

The Directors of The American Sentinel Company of Westminster, Md., have this 18th day of November, 1908, declared a Dividend of

THREE PER CENT.

payable on and after January 1st, 1909.

JACOB H. HANDLEY,
Secretary-Treasurer.

J. S. Myers, Westminster, Md. J. E. Myers, New Windsor, Md.

DRS. MYERS,

SURGEON DENTISTS, are prepared to do all kinds of Dental Work, including ALUMINUM PLATE. First Friday and Saturday of each month J. E. Myers at Westminster office, J. S. Myers at Taneytown. Both Phones.
sept 25 6f

Now For The Holidays.

John D. Bowers,

A fine line of CONFECTIONS 10 cents to 80 cents per pound.
WHITMAN'S CONFECTIONS.
The best to all who know them.

NUTS, FIGS, RAISINS, CURRANTS, DATES, all Fruit for Fruit Cake.

Fancy and Staple Groceries

The advantage you have in dealing here is the best quality of goods that does not cost you ONE CENT EXTRA, which is the best advertisement I can offer, and will interest all. We have new CANNED GOODS and EVAPORATED FRUITS.

COFFEE COFFEE Our own brands of COFFEES all should use four cent better quality than elsewhere.

FREE FREE FREE We give one Soda ticket with every cash purchase of one dollar, except Sugar, which entitles you to one glass of SODA WATER FREE.

Thanking my patrons for past favors, will endeavor to please you in the future, by keeping to the STANDARD heretofore maintained.

JOHN D. BOWERS,
47 East Main Street Westminster, Md.
feb 10 06 14 Both Phones—C. & P. 72-F

Photos for Xmas.

Made Clear or Cloudy Weather.

SPECIAL—One large 11x14 Portrait with every doz. Cabinet size.
Pictures on Post Cards $1.00 doz. Beauty Oval Panels 75c half dozen.
All kinds of Copy Work such as from old tintypes or photographs.
Pictures made by Electric Light. OPEN SATURDAY NIGHTS.

J. D. MITCHELL, Photographer, Westminster, Md.
Above Bowers' Store.

FREE EXHIBITION AT Cassell's Jewelry Store OF EVERYTHING FOR CHRISTMAS.

C. and P. Phone 196-R. jy 5

DOYLE & MAGEE,

Westminster, Md., Headquarters for
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE as well as VEHICLES and FARM MACHINERY.

Be sure to call and inspect our stock of MORRIS CHAIRS, QUARTERED OAK and MAHOGANY ROCKERS for holiday presents.

We have just received a new stock of Winter LAP-ROBES and HORSE BLANKETS. Call and select the SLEIGH before it is too late.

We want 1000 bushels home grown CLOVER SEED. Bring in a sample of your Seed and let us quote you prices.

Be sure to call and get one of our 1909 CALENDARS. If you cannot get in town write us and we will gladly mail you one.

jan 25 tf DOYLE & MAGEE.

Gifts THAT WILL BE APPRECIATED. JUST A FEW HINTS.

A pair of Warm, Comfortable SLIPPERS for Her or Him; lots of style to select from.
Fine Silk Neckwear, Dress and Soft Shirts,
Stylish Kid Gloves, Silk Suspenders in boxes,
Men's White Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, the kind that wears,
Dress Suit Cases, Men's Umbrellas, Coat Sweaters, all sizes,
NOBBY HATS, Green and all shades,
SHOES, all kinds, all sizes, all prices, and for all ages.
RUBBERS, all kinds. FELT BOOTS.
DOROTHY DODD SHOES, for Women.
WALK-OVER SHOES, for Men.
OPEN AT NIGHT.
A beautiful Calendar to each customer. GIVE US A CALL.

WM. C. DEVILBISS, 22 W. Main St., Westminster, Md.
dec 14 07

YOU CAN GO EAST,
YOU CAN GO WEST,
BUT ALL GO TO
GEO. R. GRUMBINE'S
TO GET THE BEST

Raisins, Currants, Citron, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Peaches, Apricots, Oranges, Lemons.

GRUMBINE'S MEATS are fit to eat.
He drives his cattle through the street.

Nuts, Confectionery, Cakes, Crackers, Coffee, Teas, Spices, and all goods suitable for Christmas.

Both Phones. WESTMINSTER, MD.

WM. H. H. ZEPP,

LEADING HARNESS EMPORIUM.

You will now find on display the finest line of Winter Goods ever shown, consisting of

Fur and Plush Robes, Square and Stable Blankets. Prices to suit everyone.
Sleigh Bells and Chimes.

Our Harness Department is complete, consisting of

BUGGY, SURREY AND RUNABOUT Harness, Saddles and Bridles. Team Harness of all kinds, at the old prices.

Soap, Oil, Collars, Halters, Whips, Chains, and in fact everything to furnish a horse complete. Baseball and Turf Goods.

Repairing done at short notice.

WM. H. H. ZEPP,
opposite the Forks, 113 W. Main St.,
sept 14 07 1y Westminster, Md.

MILLING NOTICE.

Having bought the I. Green Mill property, between Eastview and Sandyville, I am now ready to do all kinds of Chopping and Sawing, Buckwheat Flour, Corn Meal and Hominy. All work guaranteed satisfactory.

nov 6 2m JOHN S. HARMAN.

GEORGE O. BRILHART
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

Office with Chas. E. Fink, Esq., Court St. Residence New Windsor.

LOUIS SACHS,

THE LARGEST LIQUOR HOUSE IN THE CITY,

73 E. Main St., Westminster.

I am now ready for Christmas with a large stock of
WINES, LIQUORS, RUMS, GINS, BRANDIES, &c.
The best $2.00 per gallon

WHISKEY

sold in Carroll county. No charge for Jugs or Bottles. A fine line of Cigars and Tobacco on hand.

Some large imported Tray will be given to each and every customer who will purchase $2.00 worth of goods and over.

All out-of-town orders will be promptly attended to.

sept 14 07 C. and P. Phone 51 R.

A Bargain for Music Teachers or Pupils.

METRONOME as good as new. Will sell for $2.75. Apply at the Sentinel Office.
dec 11 tf

GUY W. STEELE,
LAWYER,
No 21 Court St., Westminster

Wireless Telegraphy in 1574 On The Coast of Normandy

Seige of Mt. Saint Michel

Briton Fisherfolk Cherish the Legend of the Archangel's Protection of His Holy Mountain. Will Seabrook Hears the Story from an Aged Priest. A Tale of Treachery Defeated.

Special to the American Sentinel.
(By W. B. Seabrook.)

Roz-sur-Cuesnon.

In the latter part of the sixteenth century and during the early years of the seventeenth a well developed system of "wireless telegraphy" connected the coast of Brittainy with the sea-surrounded garrison and monastery of Mont St. Michel and with the neighboring coast of Normandy.

A wooded ridge of considerable height extends along the sea-front of Brittainy from Pontorson to Cancale, and a similar but more irregular series of promontories follows the Norman coast twenty miles opposite from Avranches to Granville while between lies the bay of Mont St. Michel, perhaps the most picturesque historic spot in Western Europe. Needless to say, the wireless system here used was not the same as that exploited by Marconi but it was just as effective in its limited territory.

Crumbling ruins of these primitive telegraph stations still dot the seaside hills of Brittainy, and their bleak, round towers are intimately connected with the sanguinary and romantic history of the holy mountain whose mediaeval ramparts and gothic spires rise from the treacherous tides and sands below. These commanding towers were originally erected as windmills by men who chose the summits of the highest hills overlooking the ocean in order that the huge cloth or woolen mills might profit by every wind that blew, and in more than one spot traces still exist of tortuous, roughly paved roads, leading from the valleys to the mills.

In 1574 Mont St. Michel, which had withstood scores of powerful enemies, sometimes besieged by the English, sometimes by the Huguenots, was made the object of determined assaults by Montgomery, the Huguenot leader, Maitre de L' Avranchin, and it was during this period that fiery messages sped by night to and fro between the beleaguered mountain and the hills of Brittainy; from the ancient windmill towers, signal-torches were waved in wheeling arcs and circles of flame, while monks and soldiers on the ramparts of the distant garrison spelled out the meaning of the symbols. Sometimes, during this same epoch, a similar system of signals was used with the island of Jersey, and messages were relayed to points ar up the Norman coast.

Apropos of the Huguenot commander, Montgomery, a dramatic story has been preserved, not only on historic parchment, but among the fireside legends of the Briton fisherfolks. I heard it somewhat as follows, from an aged priest at Roz, but the bare facts, shorn of their glamor, appear in many works treating of that period.

While Montgomery was besieging the citadel, a small detachment of Catholic soldiers was captured during a sortie for provisions, and while the Huguenots were engaged in hanging their prisoners, an officer recognized, among these latter, an old comrade-in-arms, whom he begged Montgomery to spare; the request was granted, but on the condition that the liberated prisoner turn traitor. He consented, and the plans were laid.

Two days afterwards, just at midnight, when the traitor was to take his turn at mounting guard, the Huguenots were to place themselves at the foot of the rampart, near the fountain of St. Aubert, just below the abbey kitchen, where, by the aid of a pulley used to hoist water and provisions, the confederate within the walls was to draw up one man-at-arms after another until a sufficient number had entered to overpower silently the night watch, open the gates and admit the army. After this treacherous arrangement, the soldier rejoined his garrison

The appointed day arrives, and happens to be the 29th of September, the "fete de la Saint Michel." Naturally, the Archangel does not permit the success of an infamous attempt against His holy mountain just at the time when the monks are chanting his glory; he causes the traitor to repent and confess all to the Abbe.

Midnight approaches, dark and stormy. The Huguenots hide themselves among the rocks at the foot of La Merveille. A light shines in a kitchen window, followed by a sea-gull's cry. It is the signal and is answered from below. The cord descends. A lieutenant seizes it and ties it beneath his armpits. He wishes to mount and see for himself that all is well within; afterwards his comrades may follow.

The lieutenant, gradually rising along the slippery surface of the chute, disappears in the black mouth of the conduit above; a broadsward whistles through the darkness and his head rolls silently on the floor. Soon afterward, a soldier, clothed in the dead lieutenant's garments and wearing his plumed hat leans from the window and motions the waiting Huguenots to ascend. One by one they are lifted by the pulley, one by one they disappear in the conduit, and one by one their headless bodies are dragged aside.

Like a monstrous ghoul the conduit had already devoured thirty Huguenots, when Montgomery himself halted the proceedings. He knew his men! He was astonished at the obstinate silence within the walls, and growing impatient called to ask why the gates were still fastlocked. "Surely thirty men ought to overpower a dozen sentries!"

A low voice answered from above, "All goes well; the monks in this part of the abpey are all massacred."

"Throw one down," ordered the Huguenot commander.

A quarter of an hour afterward this order was obeyed, and the body of a monk came hurtling through the air. The defenders of the citadel had taken a prisoner from his cell and promised him his liberty if he kept silent while they shaved his head and robed him in monkish vestments. Then, with a dagger, they made good their promise.

Examining the figure of the corpse, Montgomery was struck by the contrast existing between the parts newly shaved which were white, and the rest of the head, which was swarthy. He grew even more suspicious, and, brave leader that he was, decided to mount the pulley and see for himself; but as he seized the swinging rope he was gently pushed aside, and it was his devoted page who made the ascent. In his haste the boy had not fastened the rope around his body, but clung to it simply with his hands. Reaching the conduit, he let go the cord, and balanced himself on the sill while he peered within. A blood-smeared hand issued from the darkness to seize him by the hair, and with one agonizing scream he let himself fall backward to be dashed upon the rocks below. Thereupon the beseiged, who had no longer any reason for guarding silence, rushed to the ramparts to shower stones and arrows on the Huguenots, who fled across the sands. That night the torches in Catholic signal-towers wrote "Victory" in letters of flame upon the stormswept sky.

Montgomery remained motionless before the body of the fallen boy. His warriors returned and dragged him away. The page was his son.

Note:

The story of the signal towers and torches has never been in print. The old towers herein described are mentioned in the guide-books simply and solely as "ancient windmills" and are known to tourists merely as such.

A Plea For Santa Claus.

The editorial writer of the New York Sun, who wrote the following answer to a little girl asking if there was a Santa Claus, died last year, and it is a strange thing that of all the brilliant and learned articles he wrote during his many years as an editor this little "credo" on Santa Claus is the only one that has lived longer than he.

It was quoted when he died as the most popular editorial that ever appeared in the Sun—which helps to prove that it is what goes to the heart that men and women like best, and that the hearts of most people are in the right place, if one knows how to find it! This editorial has been quoted so often that it has almost become a classic, but it is so good that it deserves to be passed on still further:

"We take pleasure in answering at once and thus prominently, the communication below, expressing at the same time our great gratification that its faithful author is numbered among the friends of the Sun:

"'Dear Editor—I am eight years old. Some of my little friends say there is no Santa Claus. Papa says, 'If you see it in the Sun, it's so. Please tell me the truth. Is there a Santa Claus?

Virginia O 'Hanlon.'

"Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a skeptical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is not comprehensible by their little minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant, in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole of truth and knowledge.

"Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! how dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus! It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginias. There would be no childlike faith then, no poetry, no romance, to make tolerable this existence. We should have no enjoyment except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished

"Not believe in Santa Claus! You might as well not believe in fairies! You might get your papa to hire men to watch in all the chimneys on Christmas eve to catch Santa Claus, coming down, what would that prove? Nobody sees Santa Claus, but that is no sign that there is no Santa Claus. The most real things in the world are those that neither children nor men can see. Did you ever see fairies dancing on the lawn? Of course not; but that's no proof that they are not there. Nobody can conceive or imagine all the wonders that are unseen and unseeable in the world.

"You may tear apart the baby's rattle and see what makes the noise inside, but there is a veil covering the unseen world which not the strongest man, nor even the united strength of all the strongest men that ever lived, could tear apart. Only faith, fancy, poetry, love, romance, can push aside that curtain and view and picture the supernatural beauty and glory beyond. It is all real! Ah, Virginia, in all this world there is nothing else real and abiding.

"No Santa Claus! Thank God, he lives forever! A thousands years from now, Virginia, nay ten times ten thousand years from now, he will continue to make glad the heart of childhood."

Lady—My husband won't wear those shirts I bought him for Christmas. I didn't think he would. And now I'd like to exchange them.

Clerk—For what, madam?

Lady—Well, you might let me look at some lace handkerchiefs and some silver [illegible]

DEFERRED LOCALS.

Berrett Items.

The members of Messiah Lutheran Church will hold their annual Christmas entertainment in the Church, Thursday night, 24th inst.

The members of Brandenburg M. P. Church will hold their Christmas entertainment in the church Christmas night.

Messrs. Edward Shipley and Perry J. Hyatt, of Oella, spent Saturday evening and Sunday visiting relatives here.

Mr. Chas. F. Beck lost a valuable horse on Monday last with colic.

Mr. Morley Farver purchased at public sale, last week, the estate of the late Elias Barnes for $22 per acre.

Mrs. David Dorsey, who has been ill, is somewhat improved. Mary, the eldest daughter of Robert A. Shipley is ill at this writing. The children of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Jordan, who have been ill with colds, are improving at this time.

Warfieldsburg Items.

The butchering season is about over in this locality and the following are the weights of some of the porkers killed: Geo. W. Phillips, two, 337, 364; Wm. Richter, three, 356, 390, 400; H. M. Koontz, three, 208, 216, 272; H. R. Deardorff, one, 337. Mrs. Geo. Phillips stuffed two sausages, one of which measured 62 and the other 68 feet long. Can they be surpassed?

Rev. V. K. Betts, of Carrollton, spent Thursday with H. M. Koontz and family.

Geo. W. Phillips is preparing to build a straw and fodder shed.

H. R. Deardorff and wife entertained Rev. V. K. Betts at supper on Tuesday evening.

H. M. Koontz is preparing lumber to build a hog house.

Mr. Lewis Barnes, of Gamber, spent several days visiting his daughter, Mrs. Geo. W. Phillips.

Misses Alice and Effie Robertson and Mahlon Lambert, of Wakefield, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Deardorff and H. M. Koontz and family.

Wakefield Items.

The series of night meetings at the Wakefield Bethel has closed and there have been seven accessions to the Church.

One of Mr George P. L. Hoover's valuable horses is at the veterinary hospital of Dr. A. E. Lambert in New Windsor, suffering with pneumonia. At the last report the animal was somewhat better.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Baile, of Medford, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George P. L. Hoover on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Haines, of Baltimore, are boarding with Mr. Haines' parents at present. Mr. Haines having a new run as fireman on the W. M. Railroad, which makes that course convenient.

Mr. J. Howard Devilbiss appears to have the champion porker in this vicinity, having killed one on Tuesday that weighed 567 pounds. He had previously killed two the weights of which were 337, 372.

Mrs. George P. L. Hoover and son, George Jr., visited friends and relatives at Manchester on Saturday and Sunday last.

Miller's Items.

Mr. Geo. W Hoffacker has gone to Chattanooga, Tenn., where he will spend a few months visiting his daughter, Mrs. Lewis Sprinkle.

Mr. Harry Warner, of Baltimore, spent several days last week visiting his sister, Mrs. John Rinehart, on Sweet Air Hill.

The children of Mr. Emory Rollinger, who had been ill with scarlet fever, are very much improved at this writing, and expect to get out soon.

Mr. Geo. L. Hoffacker, formerly of this place, was married Dec. 12th to a Miss Anthony, of Salem, Mass., where he has been teaching a commercial school for the past few years. We wish Mr. Hoffacker and bride a long, happy and prosperous life.

Mr. Chas. Miller is visiting friends in Baltimore.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry K. Miller and children spent last Saturday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Noah Miller, at Westminster.

Mr. Abdiel Wentz and son Jesse, of Spring Forge, Pa., sent Saturday evening and Sunday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wentz, near here.

Mr. Frank Sandruck has sold his home to Mr. John Rinehart, who will get possession of it in the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wentz and son Merle are visiting relatives in Baltimore.

Uniontown Items.

Miss Ella Smith attended the funeral of her sister, Mrs. Sarah Day, on Wednesday. Mrs. Day died at the home of her daughter in Baltimore and was buried near Woodbine. Her age was 84 years. Mrs. Thos. Routson also is a sister.

Mrs. Ezra Sensenev and Mrs. Morrison Smith, near town, both continue on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Rodkey and Ruby Rodkey leave this week to spend the holidays in Baltimore.

The congregation at the Bethel gave the pastor and family a very nice donation Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Missouri Routson has returned to town, having sold her city home. It shows that any one having lived here once, is always glad to get back.

Miss Eliza Wilson is making her home at Mr. Frank Eckard's this winter.

The visitors in town this week from Westminster were Mrs. Harry H. Harbaugh, Mrs. Carroll Henry and son, Mrs. Harry Cover and Mrs. Scott Roop.

Mr. Scott Fuss visited his mother, Mrs. Sarah Fuss, and sister, Mrs. Mary Cover, on Sunday. He expects to leave for California shortly.

The Sunday schools of the town are busy preparing for their Christmas entertainments. The one at the Bethel will be given Wednesday evening, 23rd; the Lutheran Thursday, 24th; the Methodist Tuesday, 29th. Services at 7 P. M.

Our stores are taking on the holiday trade.

Orphans' Court.

Monday, December 14th, 1908.—Nathan H. Baile, executor of Margaret Erhard, deceased, received order to sell stocks, also order to transfer stocks.

John S. Wentz, George P. Wentz and Cornelia V. Wentz, executors of Phanuel Wentz, returned inventories of personal property and debts also received orders to sell personal property and real estate.

George D. Brilhart, administrator of Harry T. Petry, deceased, returned inventory of money.

John H. Diffendal, executor of Tobias H. Eckenrode, deceased, filed report of sale of real estate on which court granted an order nisi.

Tuesday, December 15th, 1908.—Letters testamentary granted unto R. Virginia McCormick and George L. Stocksdale, on the estate of Dorothy Sauble, who received order to notify creditors, and who settled their first and final account.

R. Virginia McCormick, executrix of Simon L. Grammer, deceased, settled her first and final account.

Susan Formwalt and Edward L. Reese, administrators of George H. Formwalt, deceased, returned inventory of personal property