READ by 10,000 PEOPLE EVERY WEEK

ADVERTISEMENTS bring RESULTS

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

Set More Type---Contains More News than any other paper in the County

NO PLATE MATTER

1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 23, 1909. VOL. 78--NO. 30.

Babylon & LippY Co.

Mid-Summers Offerings

Here are the plain facts without a word of description talk.

$2.00	Men's and Ladies' Dusters	$1.50
$3.50	Men's Cassimere and Worsted Pants	$2.50
50c	Men's and Boys' Bull Dog Caps	25c
50c	Neckware	25c
$1.00	Men's and Boys' Straw Hats	50c
50c	Children's Rompers	25c
$2.00	Men's Linen Pants	$1.50
29c	Boys' Knee Pants	19c
25c	Ladies' Good Gingham Aprons	15c
50c	Nurse's White Aprons	25c
39c	Child's Gingham Apron Dresses	25c
10c	Ladies' Vests	4½
7c	Muslin Yard Wide	5c
10c	Dress Gingham	7½c
25c	Dress Linen	19c
12½c and 10c	Fancy Lawns	5c
12½c	Ladies' Vests	9c
19c	Ribbons all colors	12½c
10c	Handkerchiefs	5c
15c	Pin Cushions assorted colors	9c
10c, 12½ and 15c	Valenciennes Laces	5c yard
15c	Glycerine Soap	3 cakes 25c
50c	Matting Rugs	39c
$2.00	Wash Boilers (made by the Anti-Rust Co.)	$1.35

The new thing in CHAIR SEATS made of Steel, looks like the real Cane Bottom, wears a life time only 25c.

FREE ! FREE !!

We will give you absolutely Free with every purchase of $1.00 or over, one large TIN DIPPER, on Saturday, July 17th.

YOU ARE GOING TO BUY

Stockers and Feeding Cattle

THIS SEASON

You want to buy where you can get the best cattle for the least money. Write or wire at once to

JOHN J. LAWLER

163 EXCHANGE BUILDING

UNION STOCK YARDS, CHICAGO

Sound, safe, conservative, strict honesty and a square deal guaranteed.

ESTABLISHED OVER 25 YEARS

REFERENCES: Live Stock Exchange National Bank, Chicago
Any Mercantile Agency
Thousands of our satisfied customers

We handle more stockers and feeders than any firm in the world. A big selection at all times. Sales, 40 to 50 loads daily.

Come to Chicago and we will sell direct to you, or order at once by mail or telegram and we will ship just what you want direct to you at lowest market prices. Write at once for our plan of filling orders. We can save you money. Write us for quotations of prices before you buy.

Local Office

179 E. Main St., - Westminster, Md.

THE

FRANKLIN MERCHANDISE CO.

1417 North Charles Street

BALTIMORE, - MARYLAND.

Authorized agents will call and deliver a Catalogue.

You Are Interested

We will GIVE FREE until further notice COUPONS good for PREMIUMS with our entire line of goods as follows :

1 lb blended coffee,	1 Glass Fruit Dish Free, 18c
¼ lb blended Tea,	" " " " " 12c
7 Rolls good toilet paper	25c
4 Rolls 4000 sheets best toilet paper	27c
6-5c Writing tablets	25c
10c Writing paper	08c

Double Checks with all Chinaware.

Ice cold Orangeade	Double Coupon Free
Fresh Roasted Peanuts	" "
J. H. T's 5c Cigars	" "
Headley's Chocolates	" "

Remember we carry only the best of everything at cut prices.

Free Coupons are worth 10c on the dollar.

Largest line of Sporting goods in the town.

Carroll Merchandise Co.

Opposite Westminster Savings Bank.



Did You Ever Wear A Suit Made Like Cut?

Of course you did, and not many years ago and they looked all right because that was the proper style then. But you want your suit now made in latest 1909 Style. This is the way we make them. Look at our July bargains.

$20.00 and $22 Suit Patterns made to order $15

About 20 choice patterns to select from. Like finding $5.00.

About 25 splendid suits to be sold $5 less than price, $15 suits $10, $12 suits $7. Lower Priced suits reduced $5 to $8.

Extra Special Reductions

in some fine knee pants suits.

Hot weather coats 50c to $5.00.

See our 50c and $1.00 shirts stylish and full cut, a 50c madras shirt 38.

Buy your underwear here a 50c quality 38c.

And an extra good shirt and Drawer for 25c.

Beautiful new narrow four-in-hand ties 25c and 50c.

We get new ties and collars each week.

Remember we sell the best working pants, overalls and shirts and save you 10 per cent in price.

Fly Killers and Banks to customers.

SHARRER & GORSUCH,

Westminster, Maryland.

Maniac Butcher Stabs Nine Men in Boston. Sullivan, The Butcher, Stabs Prices in Westminster.

Granulated Sugar per lb 4¾cts

5 cans Corn	25c	Oatmeal for chickens per 100 lbs	$2 41
3 lbs Prunes	25c	8 lb pail White Lake Fish	50c
5 lbs Rice	25c	10 lb pail White Lake Fish	59c
3 cans Tomatoes	25c	25 lb keg White Lake Fish	$1.70
3 cans String Beans	25c	50 lb keg White Lake Fish	2 44
5 packs Corn Flakes	25c	70 lb keg White Lake Fish	2.9
3 cans Babbitts or Banner Lye	25c	100 lb keg White Lake Fish	3.9
4 cans Larkin Lye	20c	15c can Chip Beef	10c
4 Boxes Larkin Boraxine	20c	15c can Sifted Peas	10c
8 bars Larkin Sweet Home Soap	25c	Bananas per dozen	10c, 12 and 15c
15c Evaporated Peaches per lb	10c	Lemons per dozen	20c
12c Fancy Prunes per lb	10c	Large Pine Apples per doz	$1.0
Purina or Cypher's Chick Food per 100 lbs.	2 51	California Oranges	20c

Auction sale of Bananas by the Bunch, SATURDAY, JUNE 12th, at 8 o'clock, P. M.

Yours for business, MILTON A. SULLIVAN.

C. & P. Phone. 90 W. Main St

Both Phones.

DOYLE & MAGEE

28 AND 30 W. MAIN ST., Westminster, Md.

Jobbers and Retailers.

BINDERS, MOWERS, RAKES, GASOLINE ENGINES, CREAM SEPARATORS, THRASHERS, BUGGIES, SURREYS, RUNABOUTS,

We are prepared to show the farmers the largest and best assortment of Vehicles, Farm Machinery and Household Furniture ever offered in Carroll, Co. If you are in need of anything in our line we will appreciate a call.

1000 Bushels Home Grown Clover Seed WANTED.

HARNESS, HARROWS, SEED PLOWS, GRAIN DRILLS, CORN CULTIVATORS, CORN PLANTERS, FARM WAGONS, POTATO PLANTERS, HAY TEDDERS.

WHEAT---WHEAT.

THRASH EARLY--Bring your WHEAT to US. Our Elevator is empty.

RYE STRAW---RYE STRAW.

CUT IT EARLY, and then take care of it. We want Hand Flailed STRAW.

PRICES ARE AWAY UP.

N. I. GORSUCH SON CO., Westminster.

LEND A HELPING HAND

BY

BUYING YOUR JUNE WEDDING PRESENTS

OF

CASSELL, THE JEWELER

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

Now Is The Time.

Get the Children's Photos taken. Family Groups made at the home.
Copies of Crayons made from any old Photograph or Tintype.
Pictures made Saturday nights by Electric Light.

JAMES D. MITCHELL, Progressive Photographer, Westminster, Md., over Bowers' Store.

PUBLIC SALE

OF A VALUABLE

Farm and Wood Lot

near Frizellburg, in Carroll County, Md.,

AND A DWELLING HOUSE,

in the Village of Frizellburg.

The undersigned by virtue of a power of Attorney from Charles Warehime, Philip S. Warehime, Jacob Warehime and others to him, dated the 27th day of April, 1909, and duly recorded among the land records of Carroll county, in liber D. P. S. No. 112, folio 21, and as heirs at law of Samuel Warehime, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, to the highest bidder, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on the Samuel Warehime farm on

SATURDAY, July 31st, 1909.

(1.) All that Farm containing 172 ACRES, 1 ROOD and 33 PERCHES of land, more or less, owned by Samuel Warehime at the time of his death, and now occupied by Harry Babylon, and lying about 1¼ miles north of Frizellburg and adjoining the lands of John Warehime and Charles Marker.

The improvements on this farm consist of a large good Dwelling House, good Bank Barn and all necessary outbuildings. About 15 Acres of this farm is covered with good Timber, and it is one of the BEST farms in Carroll county.

(2.) Also at 1 o'clock, P. M., at the same place, will be sold to the highest bidder a WOOD LOT containing 3¼ ACRES, situate about ½ a mile north of the above farm and ¾ of a mile from Pleasant Valley and adjoining the lands of George Bost and Charles Marker.

(3). After the above lands are sold the undersigned will offer for sale IN THE VILLAGE OF FRIZELLBURG at 3 o'clock, P. M., the Two-story Weatherboarded DWELLING HOUSE with ¾ of an Acre of land, situate in Frizellburg and occupied by Samuel Warehime at the time of his death, and an additional unimproved adjoining lot containing ¾ of an acre of land. Being the same lots that were conveyed by Elias Morris and Thomas Lambert to Samuel Warehime.

All growing crops on the above lands are reserved.

Possession of the farm and buildings thereon will be given April 1st, 1910, but it is further reserved that the tenant on the farm of 172 acres, 1 rood and 33 perches may plant the fall crops, which when harvested shall be equally divided between the tenant and purchaser, and that each paying ½ the fertilizer and seed.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on day of sale, one-third in 3 months and the balance in 6 months, the deferred payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser with approved security with interest from day of sale, or these terms may be changed to suit purchaser.

For further information apply to the undersigned, or Ivan L. Hoff, Attorney.

GEORGE E. WAREHIME,
Heir-at-law and Attorney in Fact.
Ivan L. Hoff, Attorney.
J. Thos. Roop, Auct. jy 9 4t

Assignee of Mortgagee's Sale

OF A VALUABLE

HOUSE AND LOT,

No. 229 E. Main St., in Westminster, Md.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in a mortgage from Catharine Lantz and Charles H. Lantz her husband to John Beiker bearing date the 13th day of December 1905, and recorded among the real estate mortgage records of Carroll county in liber D. P. S. No. 51, folio 294, &c., the undersigned as assignee of said mortgagee, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, on

MONDAY, August 2nd, 1909,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that valuable Two-story Brick Dwelling House, No. 229 E. Main street in Westminster, Carroll county, Md., now occupied by Chas. H. Lantz, fronting on Main street, 30 feet and running back 198 feet to an alley, and being the property conveyed by said mortgage. This is a desirable location for a meat store.

Terms of Sale.—$100.00 to be paid in cash on the day of sale; balance to be paid on the ratification of sale by the court; or these terms may be changed to suit purchaser by applying to Ivan L. Hoff, Attorney.

IVAN L. HOFF,
Assignee of Mortgagee.
Elias N. Davis, auct. jy 9 4t



¶ If you want anything in LUMBER

CALL US UP.

¶ If what we give you is not right

CALL US DOWN

and we will make it right.

A pleased customer our best advertisement. Our grades and prices always do that.

Smith & Reifsnider.

J. W. Lockard & Son.

FURNITURE, BUGGIES, AUTOMOBILES.

We invite the public before buying to examine the largest stock of Furniture ever in Westminster. Our line is complete and our prices, as always, will be lower than the lowest. Will have a carload of fine Buggies at an early date, set up for sale, at astonishing low prices for quality of work.

Dont forget, always money saved at
J. W. LOCKARD & SON'S,
Liberty street,
Westminster, Md.

C. & P. Phone 58w.

Agents for Compound and Cameron Automobiles.

For Sale.

TEN Shares of Lumber, Coal and Supply Co. Stock at par ($25.00 per share.)

dec 4 tf D. L. FARRAR.

LETTER FROM ABROAD.

Special to the American Sentinel.

(By W. B. Seabrook.)

The Four Cardinal Virtues, Prudence, Justice, Fortitude and Temperance, Exhibited by an Italian Yellow Dog.

Viterbo, Italy.—Yesterday afternoon, while trudging along the hot highway toward Viterbo, my eye was caught by a clot of fresh blood, staining the white dust; a hundred yards further was another, and then still another, until I knew I must be tramping almost on the heels of a wounded man or animal, but, though I accelerated my pace, whatever it was kept out of sight just around the furthest bend, while I followed the red trail mile after mile, with curiosity and pity increasing at every step, for the old papal city whose ramparts began to show behind the trees, was set upon a hill, and it was a hard, steep climb, a veritable torture, I imagined, for the man or beast in whose footsteps I was treading. Just outside the city gate, I caught up with a man on horseback goading forward a gigantic gray steer, with horns spreading five feet from tip to tip, and hide shaggy as that of a grizzly bear; a deep gash had laid its muzzle open to the bone, and blood was dripping from its nostrils; it was panting from heat, heaving from exhaustion, and in its dumb eyes was a look of hopeless misery I shall never forget.

"The great, silly beast tried to walk through a barb-wire fence," explained the sweating and irritated driver, as he gave his charge another vicious prod in the flank. His only interest in the steer's suffering was that it made his own task harder and might diminish the animal's worth in the market. I hope, however, he has succeeded in selling it without delay, for I know the butcher's sledge will be a welcome deliverance.

Nearing Viterbo, that same evening, I had a more cheerful animal adventure in which a yellow dog surprised me by displaying an array of excellent moral qualities scarcely to be expected in a cur, and, indeed, falling just short of being a miracle of perfect virtue. We came in sight of each other at a point where the road ran narrowly between two vineyard walls; we were bound in opposite directions, and the dog wanted to get past me, but he didn't like the looks of my long staff, so he stopped in the middle of the road about thirty feet off and carefully surveyed the situation. This, obviously, was Prudence, the first of all virtues, according to the Greek philosophers. Having reconnoitred, he advanced with wary eye and measured tread, but first abandoned the middle of the thoroughfare and took to the right side, as much as to say that he demanded no more than his share of the road and knew I was entitled to half of it. This, surely, was Justice. I had stopped stock-still to watch he dog's manoeuvres, but when he got well within reach of my staff and started to sidle cautiously past, I couldn't resist the temptation to make just the shadow of a threatening gesture; instead of running away, the dog halted within four feet of me, planted his legs solidly in the dust, and bared his teeth. This, indeed, was Fortitude. But he refrained from growling, and didn't show ALL his teeth, but only as many of them as he deemed would constitute a menace exactly proportionate to my faintly hostile attitude. This was Temperance.

What marvel had I found! Prudence, Justice, Fortitude and Temperance, the four Cardinal Virtues, to which no man of my acquaintance, either personal or historic, has ever attained, all here incorporated in a mangy yellow dog! I took off my hat to him. But the homage was premature, for no sooner had I passed on, no sooner had I turned my back on this paragon of canines, than he began to bark noisily, leap up and down in the air, make little pretended rushes in my direction and otherwise display an unmistakeable belief that he had put me to ignominious flight, and that he was a very brave and noble dogzie indeed for having done so. His every yelp was laden with puffed-up vanity and conceited self-congratulation. Alas, the blessed pup was but human after all. He could face real danger with dignity and courage but like Admiral Dewey and a lot of other people I know, the critical moment once passed, his head was quickly turned by a little glory.

I have spent the day prowling among Viterbo's crooked streets, and have found a royal palace, converted into the seat of an episcopate; a number of other palaces converted into pig-pens or stables (which is more useful); a picture by Salvator Rosa, preserved in an old private house before the door of which stands a spindle-legged spider of a porter, who captures tourist flies; a hot mineral spring mentioned by Dante for its medicinal qualities, and still much resorted to by invalids; a miraculous wooden-headed Madonna with a straw-colored wig, who once saved the city from a plague. One can pass through Viterbo without hearing of the existence of the palaces the Madonna and the hot springs, all of which are well worth coming miles to see, but once inside the city walls it is impossible to escape without taking a look at the Salvator Rosa, which is not worth anything. The spider porter attends to that! Be assured he will seek you out! Preferably he will nab you in the street, but failing this, he will quit his lair to pounce upon you at the railway station, or even enter your room at the hotel to enmesh you in his toils.

"Welcome to Viterbo!" is his cordial greeting, "Thrice welcome! Of course you have come expressly to see the famous Salvator Rosa."

Something in his tone convinces you that you must have come to Viterbo for just that purpose—though probably you had never heard of the picture until that very moment—so you go with him to look at the stupid paintings, and give him all the loose soldi you happen to have on your person. He is a lean, gray spider, and has greenish splotches on his complexion—an unhealthy metallic green which makes me suspect he eats the copper soldi levied from every stranger. Certainly, he could never spend them all.

Viterbo also boasts a municipal museum, remarkable for its Etruscan antiquities, but still more remarkable for the amazing affability of its custodian, who insists on your being pleased with his collection, and accepts as a personal tribute any praise directed toward the works of art and curios over which he presides. So when the museum fails to awaken enthusiasm, he feels himself unappreciated. He was deeply wounded by the casual and unimpressed manner in which I hurried past mortuary monuments and sarcophagi which he, with tremulous voice insisted dated from 2000 B. C., but while I hold in high regard the precept admonishing Youth always to respect Old Age, I have never been able to view with more than mediocre interest lumps of ugly stone or splotches of paint whose only claim to attention is based on their antiquity, and I have always looked with suspicion on the traveler who is thrilled with admiration for a picture or statue simply because it bears a venerable date. However, when the custodian quit his interminable red coffins and showed me, in another part of the museum, a lovely Virgin and Child by Luca Della Robbia, all garlanded with cherubs dimpled in gleeful smiles or pouting their lips to be kissed, my raptures were sufficently ecstatic to satisfy even the hitherto disgruntled custodian and atone for my previous indifference to his treasures. But, on account of his long acquantance with the ways of tourists, he fell into the natural error of supposing I liked the Virgin not because she was beautiful but because she was a Della Robbia, and straightway decided, if it lay in his power, to force me into more admiration before letting me leave the hall, so he tapped me on the shoulder and whispered,

"Since this pleases you, permit me to show you another work by the same master," and therewith the scamp led me to a distorted terra-cotta bust of obviously Etruscan origin, as utterly unlike a Della Robbia as a clod of cooked dirt could be, and proudly exclaimed,

"This also is from the hand of Luca."

And when I laughed him to scorn, he rebounded, deeply hurt, almost verging on tears.

"Signore, it is quite true that this is not a Della Robbia, but I do not deserve your harsh reproach, for I said it only in the hope of giving you pleasure!"

The response was so sincere and typically Italian that I forgave him straightway. The Italians are undeniably a race of liars, but when they are called to account for their falsehoods, on the Day of Judgment, I hope it will be remembered in their favor, that (on the rare occasions when they are not lying to swindle somebody out of a couple soldi) their object is to "give pleasure" to the person whom they are deceiving.

WESTMINSTER "CITY OF OPPORTUNITY."

Under the above caption, the Merchants and Manufacturers Association of Westminster, has issued many thousands of copies of a six page folder, printed in black on orange, the State colors, and these have been widely distributed during the The Maryland National Guard Encampment.

Three pages contain a roster of the Brigade, and three are devoted to a sketch of the city and its advantages.

Several thousand copies have been retained at the SENTINEL office for our townspeople, who may wish to keep them as souvenirs or send them to out-of-town friends, and they can get them by calling for them.

The following is the sketch of Westminsteras printed on the folder:

To all, who visit this beautiful little Western Maryland City, her Merchants and Manufacturers Association, in the name of all her people, extends a cordial greeting and a hearty welcome, believing that in many a heart will be awakened sentiments, which are sweetly voiced in the words of a Maryland poet, who sings:

"Memory gently sweeps the tuned harp and bids me sing today
Of a city in old Carroll, where oft my fancies stray,
For "home is where the heart is" and today my heart's with you
And I long for you, Westminster, and your skies of azure blue.

"Memory's chiming bells are calling, and I hasten through the gloam
On the winged flight of heart love all thy hallowed ways to roam;
Fragrant in the breath of evening, fragrant with the souls of flowers,
And a perfume fills the valleys, damp with April's silvery showers.

"Yonder range the towering mountains, guarding you with rugged might,
Smiting back the raging Boreas, keeping vigil day and night;
Low I see the starry sentinels, as they pace the camp of blue,
Looking down with loving watch care in their vigils ever true.

"City dwelling in the valley, city dwelling on the hills,
Oft I hear the mellow laughter of your sparkling, dancing rills,
Hear the roar of rushing trains and music of the churches' bells,
See the court-house, with its velvet lawns, or wander thro' your dells."

But Westminster is not only a city of memories. It has its historic past. Founded by William Winchester in 1764, it bore his name until early in the nineteenth century, when it was renamed Westminster; was incorporated in 1830, and erected into a city by Act of Assembly in 1850. Here occurred the first collision between Federal and Confederate forces on Maryand soil in the campaign of 1863, and the shedding of the first blood. One of the boys in blue, killed in the fight, lies in the graveyard of the beautiful, little, ivy-covered Ascension Protestant Episcopal Church; one in grey sleeps in the Westminster Cemetery.

Westminster lives not in the past, but in the present. It is a city of the present and of the future, "a city of opportunity."

Well described as

"City dweling in the valley, city dwelling on the hills,"

"beaujful for situation," chief among its advantages is its location, 1000 feet above sea level, an altitude almost as great as that of Blue Ridge Summit. Its Main street extends along Parr's Ridge, the water shed of this territory, the rainfall on the one side of the street flowing into the streams that empty into the Potomac river, and on the other side into those which run to the Patapsco. It is situated on the main line of the Western Maryland Railroad, 28 miles, or about one hour's ride from Baltimore, and is the county seat of Carroll county, one of the richest and most fertile counties of the State. Its streets are of macadam, and are lighted by arc lights. An increasing number of its side-walks and gutters are of concrete. Its residences are lighted by electricity and gas.

As a residential city and as a health resort, no place in the State offers the home or health seeker greater advantages. It is a city of churches—Roman Catholic, Protestant Episcopal, Lutheran, Reformed, Methodist Episcopal, Methodist Protestant, and Church of the Brethren. It is a city of schools—high school and graded schools, with commercial and manual training departments, under experienced teachers; Western Maryland College, with accommodations for 300 students, with splendid buildings, perfectly equipped; the Westminster Theological Seminary; and the fine Roman Catholic Parochial School, connected with St. John's Catholic Church. It is a city of homes, with about 4000 population. Its people are prosperous and there is not a white pauper family within its limits. The taxes are lower than those of any other town or city in the State, being only 40 cents on the $100 assessed valuation and the city has a very small outstanding bonded indebtedness for improvements already made. The cost of living is less than in the average town of its size, and the splendid gardens and orchards of successful farmers, surrounding it, furnish abundance of vegetables and fruit, at reasonable prices. Its pure water, which influenced its selection as the site of the present encampment, and its altitude render the health conditions practically perfect.

For the accommodation of visitors there are two large, first class hotels, wih every modern equipment: a number of smaller hotels and high grade boarding houses, open the year 'round; and two or three beautifully surrounded summer houses.

To those, who would engage in business or manufacturing enterprises, Westminster offers superior attractions and advantages. The existing manufactories of the city and vicinity provide employment for about 1500 operatives. There are two large flouring mills, one with a capacity of 100,000 barrels, and the other with a capacity of 50,000. Two large canning factories are also located here, having respectively a capacity of 175,000 and 100,000 cases annually, engaged in canning sweet corn, peas, string beans, tomatoes, and small fruits. There are also two machine shops, a foundry, a factory for the manufacture of rams and pumping apparatus, two shirt factories, two carriage and wagon factories, two ice plants, several creameries, butter and ice cream factories, two large fertilizer factories with a capacity of 10,000 tons per annum, harness factories, cigar factories, and other industries. The city has two of the best county papers in the State, one Democratic and the other Republican, each with a circulation of about 2,000. Each of these papers has a well equipped job department, and in the city there is another up-to-date printery. The city has three large department stores, two of the largest hardware stores in the State, three sanitary plumbing establishments, several large lumber and coal yards, and many mercantile houses of various characters.

The surrounding country is noted not only for the remarkable fertility of its soil but also for its rich mineral deposits. Some of the finest marble in America is quarried within three miles of the city, and just on the outskirts are great quarries of limestone, that produce lime that is 97 per cent calcine carbonate. Adjacent to the city are two large brick yards, with a capacity of 3,000,000 bricks per annum.

Westminster is especially proud of her financial institutions, her five banks, with a capital of $500,000, having on deposit about $5,000,000, and none of them paying their stockholders less than nine per cent and some of them paying ten per cent annual dividends.

Another organization in which the people of Westminster take great pride is the Fire Department, with its magnificent building, surmounted by the "town clock." The splendid equipment of the department, with the city's wonderful water supply, with a pressure of 95 lbs., making it possible to throw streams of water over the highest buildings without the use of a steam engine, renders a serious conflagration impossible. Within a few weeks a modern fire alarm system, which has been contracted for, will be installed, further increasing the efficiency of the department and the security of property.

FUNNY FLASHES FROM THE FIRING LINE.

Beiag the First Thundering Volley of Bomb Jokes Exploded in the ears of the Sentinel's War Correspondent on the Westminster Battlefield

The SENTINEL sent its own war correspondent to Camp Crothers on Sunday evening, and among the incidents that fell under his observation were the following:—

FIRST HONORS FOR HOG AND HOMINY.

The evening was warm and most of the officers' tents clustered on the First Regiment hilltop were thrown wide open to catch the breeze, disclosing their picturesque interiors to curious visitors. But one big tent was closed. It stood silent and mysterious with its flaps fastened. It was guarded by a sentinel with fixed bayonet.

A Westminster lady who had stood for some moments gazing rather resentfully at this canvas sphinx, finally approached the sentinel and said inquiringly:

"Must be something very important inside there—to be all shut up and guarded so?"

"Yes, madam," replied the soldier, swelling out his chest, "this is the most important tent on the whole field."

"Ah, so that is where General Riggs lives. How I wish——"

"No: this is where we keep the grub."

THE BOTTLE-SCARRED VETERANS.

"Any killed or wounded yet, colonel?" asked a youthful Baltimore captain, trying to be jocular with his grizzled superior.

"Yes," growled the old warhorse. "Whole company half shot down at Strasburger's saloon. Better hurry to town and see if any of 'em are your men."

LOOKING FOR BROTHER TOM.

"I want to see the clerk, please, sir."

An awkward country boy was standing cap in hand, before a sentinel on the camp outskirts.

"What clerk?"

"Why, just the clerk. That's what pa told me to ask for."

"But what is it you want of the clerk? Whom do you want to see?"

"I want to see brother Tom."

"Tom who?"

"Tom Hall. He's my broher. He's a soldier."

"What company is he in?"

"I don't know, sir."

"What regiment's he in"

"I don't know, sir."

Then the sentinel winked at the war correspondent and inquired of the lad in more friendly tones:

"Is brother Tom tall?"

"Yes, sir."

"Got brown hair, hasn't he?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, if it's that Tom Hall, you can find him easy. He's a personal friend of mine. He's right over there in A company in a white tent. You can't miss him."

Ten minutes later the boy returned and complained almost tearfully to the same sinful wag.

"I can't find brother Tom. And they's just lots of white tents. And the men all says every company is A company."

"Son, they were teasing you. Your brother Tom just passed me on his way to town, and if you run you can catch him."

A minute later the guileless youth was disappearing at a hopeful trot in the direction of Westminster.

TECHNICAL MARCHING ORDERS.

It was toward the close of dress parade Sunday evening. Two battalions whose majors had been shouting hoarse commands of "Fou-a left," Right oblique," etc., in correct military jargon, were zigzagging across the field in a line resembling the business edge of a ripsaw. The third battalion major decided he would "cut out" the unnecessary maneuvering and take his men straight across the parade ground. He knew just what he wanted his men to do, just where he wanted them to march, but he didn't know the correct military language, so he turned in his saddle and bellowed casually back to the captain of his first company:

"Just bring 'em right straight ahead, Dock."

The major has a voice of splendid carrying qualities, and half the regiment grinned, while Captain "Dock" obeyed.

"Gimme a dime's wuth o' dried beef an' sum crackers," said Uncle Josh to the young lady in charge of the ribbon counter in a downtown store.

"You have evidently made a mistake in the place," she smilingly replied "This is a dry goods store."

"Waal, now I reckon I know'd that, b'gosh," said the old man, "an' ef dried beef an' crackers hain't dry goods then I'd like to know what in tarnation you'd call em?"

©Maryland State Archives, msa_sc2900_scm2303-0585