Job Printing of all descriptions neatly and promptly executed at moderate rates

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AMERICAN SENTINEL.

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Subscription $1.00 a year

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$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, MARCH 10, 1911. VOL. 80—NO. 10.

Babylon & Lippy Co.

BIG SALE
OF
Housekeeping Goods And Floor Coverings
Of Every Description.

Linoleums and Oilcloths

1000 yard purchase of Potter's and Blabouns heavy quality Linoleums and Oilcloths in patterns and colors that will wear. Every roll strictly perfect.

Special prices for the week.

Mattings

3000 yards to select from at the lowest prices ever known for the same qualities. All the newest patterns, direct from China and Japan. **From 10c to 35c a yard.**

Amazing Bargains in the Famous
Crex Prairie Grass Rugs

Everybody knows of the superior quality of these rugs. They are most artistic in appearance and will wear like iron.

FOR RENT

Our Vacuum Cleaner, the best and easiest running at $1.00 per day.

We pay 4c lb. for Carpet Rags put up in hanks, in exchange for merchandise

Aluminum Ware

This is a very important department for the housekeepers to consider. **It is a ware that wears.** It does not peel off. It does not scale by falling. In other words it never wears out. Every housewife should buy "Wear-ever Aluminumware." It is the cheapest and wears the longest.

.....Try a Piece.....

Art Goods

This department may be of vital importance to many "Ladies' Sewing Clubs" etc., that are interested in fancy work to know we carry in stock the following:

Genuine Mohair Ice Wool, D. M. C. Embroidery Cotton, Peri Lustre, Royal Society Embroidery Floss, Clark's Crochet Balls, Mercerized Coronation Cord, Battenberg Rings and Thread, Hemmingways Embroidery Silks, Embroidery and Crochet Needles, Embroidery Hoops, (round and oval,) Bone and metal Stilettos, Columbia Yarns, Zephyrs, etc.

BABYLON & LIPPY COMPANY,
Westminster, - - - - Maryland.

.....THE.....
American Sentinel
.....ISSUED WEEKLY.....

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Our Job Printing Department

It Pays To Advertise Your Business And

It pays to have your printing done at a first class PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT.

We are installing new machinery and are now in a position to do all kinds of printing, including LINOTYPE WORK.

The work will be done correctly and the prices will be lower than any of our competitors.

∴ Your Business Is Solicited ∴

RESPECTFULLY,

The American Sentinel Company

STOCK HOGS.

I have for sale 50 Stock Hogs from Virginia.
CHAS. W. KING,
feb 3 tf Westminster.

Let us Linotype your work.

AT PRIVATE SALE.



A desirable House and lot on Pa. avenue, Westminster. The lot is a corner one and fronts 58 ft. on the avenue and runs back to an alley. Large 9 room house, with slate roof, bath and closet, gas, water, fruit and garden. Large Stable, Shed and all outbuildings. Call on or address Miss MARY GILBERT, 104 Pa. avenue, Westminster. aug 20 tf

Our Job-work is first class.

FOR RENT.



Desirable nine room House with all modern conveniences. Bath, etc. Fine garden and fruit. On North Center St., near Willis and occupied by Mr. Chas. King. Possession April 1st. Apply to
MARY G. WEAVER,
feb 3 tf 166 E. Main St.

Let us Linotype your work.

ADMINISTRATRIX'S SALE
OF
HORSES, CATTLE, FARMING UTENSILS and HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

The undersigned, administratrix of Jesse W. Leppo, late of Carroll county, deceased, will sell at public auction at the late home of said deceased, near Snydersburg, in Carroll county, on

MARCH 16th, 1911, at 10 O'CLOCK,

A. M., the following personal property:

Mare 9 years old, with foal; horse, 7 years old; mare, 11 years old; colt, 2 years old; colt, one year old; 2 milch cows, 2 heifers, bull, 2 years old; brood sow, 5 shoats, 2 four-horse wagons, 2 horse wagon, spring wagon, Osborn binder, mower, horse rake, Hoosier double row cornplanter, Superior grain drill, two feed cutters, one a Cyclone; 2 spring tooth harrows, smoothering harrow, hay knife, 2 furrow plows, 2 cultivators, 2 double shovel plows, 4 single shovel plows, spike harrow, 2 sets breechbands, 3 sets lead harness, collars and bridles, 18,500 feet of lumber, 1,400 feet roofing laths, logs and wood, 500 rails, 5,000 shingles, stone, bureau, 2 stands, 4 bedsteads, 90 barrels of corn, 100 chickens, wagon saddle, buggy harness, 325 bushels of wheat, 15 bushels of barley, 20 bushels of rye, 11 bushels of clover seed, top buggy, lot of carpenter tools, double trees and single trees, winnowing mill, lot of rye straw, lot of hay, lot of fodder, lot of timothy hay, 23 acres of wheat, 5 acres of rye, 2½ acres of barley, lot of building stone, 1 share of capital stock of Hampstead Fertilizer Co., cook stove, lot of household furniture, 2 barrels of vinegar, barrel of cider, 150 lbs. of lard and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Terms of Sale—Cash on all sums under $5. A credit of six months will be given on all sums of $5, and above, the purchasers will be required to give their notes for credit payments with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale. No property to be removed from the premises till settled for.

RACHEL J. LEPPO,
Administratrix.

Nicholas J. Walsh, Auctioneer.
MICHAEL E. WALSH, Attorney.
feb 24 3t



Large Propositions

easily handled at this Lumber Yard. We always have on hand a very large amount of thoroughly seasoned

LUMBER

So do not be afraid because your order is large. You run no chance of getting a lot of green lumber if you buy here. You cannot get green lumber here unless you specially ask for it.

SMITH & REIFSNIDER.
mar 3 2t

Application for Transfer of Liquor License.

The following person has applied for a Transfer of License to sell spirituous and fermented liquors in Carroll county, State of Maryland, under the provisions of an Act of the General Assembly of Maryland passed at January Session 1908.

Florence V. Corbin, for transfer of license issued to William L. Corbin, deceased, at brick building No. 15 East Main street, Westminster, Carroll county, Md., in property owned by The Albaugh & Babylon Grocery Company.

And unless cause to the contrary be shown in writing on or before the 15th day of March, A. D. 1911, the application for said transfer of said License will be granted, provided the said applicant complys with the requirements of the Acts of Assembly of Maryland, 1908, requisite thereto.

OSCAR D. GILBERT,
Clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll County. mar 3 2t

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Annual meeting of the members of the Farmers Mutual Fire Insurance Company of Hug Hill, Carroll county, Md., will be held SATURDAY, March 18th, 1911, from 12 o'clock, M. until 3 o'clock, P. M., at the office in Manchester, Md., for the purpose of electing Twelve Directors for the ensuing year.

CHARLES BRILHART,
mar 3 3t Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of Administration on the estate of

JESSE W. LEPPO,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of September, 1911; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

RACHEL J. LEPPO,
feb 17 4t Administratrix.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of Administration on the estate of

ELSIE W. PICKETT,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of September, 1911, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 13th day of February, 1911.

HOWARD W. PICKETT,
feb 17 4t Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, Md., letters of Administration on the estate of

CALEB D. HALE,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 13th day of September, 1911, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 13th day of February, 1911.

MARY ELSIE HALE,
feb 17 4t Administratrix.

Our Job-work is first class.

MORE PROFITABLE THAN DREADNOUGHTS.



JOHN BULL'S TREASURE SHIP. —Bradley in Chicago News.

THE SLAVE OF DESIRE

Experience of a Country Girl In the City's Maelstrom

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

In the feudal system of the present day Orville Stannard occupies the position of a knight skilled in battle, a hard fighting man valued as an adherent, but lacking important estates of his own, and compelled to draw his sword under the banner of the baron with whom he can make the best terms. As an individual he is not yet formidable; as a brigadier in a vast corporation he cuts a considerable figure.

There was a poor girl named Dorothy Trent who worked in a bank. She had been well educated, latterly in a college where most of the girls were familiar with luxuries and talked of them incessantly. It might be possible to talk the earth out of its orbit if all the people would unite upon the proper theme. Certainly the moral law, which is a more important matter, has been put out of its due course by too much talking about things that gratify the senses. For instance, when Dorothy left college she received an offer of employment from a man who had a small business in the inconsiderable city where the girl had been reared. This man would have offered marriage, except that Dorothy's conversation made him feel too poor.

And Dorothy mistook her own distorted view of life for an honorable ambition. When she declined the man's offer and accepted a position in the bank in New York she fancied that she was moved by a desire to do more for her mother and secure better advantages for her sister. In reality she was merely attracted by the big city as a center of luxury.

Orville Stannard was a director of this bank, but not actively concerned with its affairs. His name on the directorate signified the interests that were behind him. He was rarely seen in its precincts. One day, however, he came after hours and had a talk with the president.

A little later Dorothy was summoned into the president's room, where Stannard dictated a long document.

The girl's work was well and speedily done, and Stannard detected exceptional ability. He insisted upon extra payment and gave Dorothy exactly the amount of her week's salary.

Dorothy fancied that this extra money did her a world of good. She had already begun to "extend her credit" and was worried by some small debts. Naturally she hoped that Stannard would call again soon. He did, and, moreover, he made a special call upon her. He said: "You're coming down to work for me. I have fixed it with Leonard, the bank's president."

He named a salary 50 per cent higher than the bank was paying, and Dorothy saw yellow spangles in the



"WHY, DOROTHY, WHAT'S WRONG?"

air, as if a golden bomb had exploded at a fireworks exhibition. The next week she became a sort of private secretary for Stannard.

This was in August. In the following month Dorothy brought her mother and sister to the city and engaged an apartment. There was the usual miscalculation of expenses. It seemed necessary to buy some of the furniture on credit, and Dorothy, with qualms, approached Stannard upon the matter of a reference. Would he permit her to refer to him?

Stannard laughed with that peculiar flavor of enjoyment which any mention of pecuniary difficulty always excited in him. It had always been a joke to him that people should want things and not get them. In his larger affairs he invariably launched himself through tight squeezes. It was absurd that the desires of himself and his friends should not be gratified.

He wrote a few lines on a piece of paper and tossed the note across to the girl.

The note was addressed to a man in the furniture business and directed him in jocular style to give Miss Trent whatever she desired.

"He'll send you a bill on the first of the month," said Stannard, "but don't pay any attention to it. I'll fix things by and by so that you can get a little extra money and settle it."

Dorothy thanked him rather timorously, but he waived the subject aside as a matter too small for their consideration. The next day Dorothy ordered the furniture which she required and spent about twice as much as she had intended.

Dorothy's mother was a prudent and conscientious woman, but she was a product of an earlier epoch. She did not understand the subtle ways in which the expenses of living have been increased. They lived beyond their means and were soon in debt, but at the Christmas season the corporation made presents of money, and Stannard saw to it that Dorothy was handsomely remembered. The debts were paid.

Shortly after this Dorothy was put in charge of the petty expenses of the office. There was a certain sum in cash for this purpose, and accounts were balanced monthly. Dorothy rendered her report, with vouchers, and the exhausted fund was made good by a check descending from on high.

Meanwhile the debts were accumulating again, and Dorothy began to be pressed for a certain small sum of money. She spoke to Stannard about it. His pockets happened to be empty at the moment, and he said, "Take it out of the cash and put in your ticket."

Dorothy did so, and at the end of the month that ticket was still there, and she had no money to redeem it. She confessed to Stannard, and he laughed and loaned her the money to tide her over. At the end of the next month the same situation existed and was solved in the same manner.

In effect, Dorothy now had a license to steal. She was always in debt to the cash drawer, and the amount was ever increasing. At the time of the summer vacation Stannard secured her a present from the company which relieved a very tense situation, but by October the debt had risen above $200.

Dorothy had lost her balance wheel. In December she bought her mother a fur trimmed coat out of the cash drawer, and Stannard knew of it and approved. In fact, he suggested it. Mrs. Trent had come to the office one cold day in a rather thin coat, and Stannard had said it was a shame. The debt to the drawer was now nearly $400.

"That will be all right at Christmas time," said Stannard.

About a week before Christmas, Dorothy came to the office one morning and had no sooner crossed the threshold than she observed a change in the atmosphere. The clerks were talking in hushed voices.

"Stannard has been called to headquarters," said one of them to her. "Gattling is in charge."

Gattling was a man from another department, and Dorothy knew that he was not a friend of Stannard's.

If Stannard had indeed fallen, her situation was desperate. She was a thief, and detection was inevitable. It was quite upon the cards that Gattling would discharge her, in which case she would get no Christmas present and would be absolutely incapable of making good her deficit.

A note from Stannard informed her that there was a "hitch;" that he had gone to headquarters to "straighten things out;" that he would return presently, and that she must not worry. The note closed with some affectionate expressions, the first that he had ever addressed to her. They were scarce more than friendly, but they revealed one thing to her as clearly as possible—that Stannard looked upon her as vaguely and indefinitely bound to him by some sort of tie and that no such tie existed. She did not love him; she was not even truly his friend. She had accepted favors from him in mere blindness and folly.

In the course of the day the conviction spread through the department that Stannard was "down and out;" that Gattling was "in the saddle;" that reprisals would be made upon the Stannard party, and that no friend of Stannard's was secure in his position.

The girl was nearly insane. She went home that night with such despair in her heart as made life hateful.

For several days, however, affairs moved on with no notable change, but on Saturday the rumor was circulated and received with credence that Monday would witness the upheaval.

Dorothy left the office at 1 o'clock distracted with anxiety. Upon the street she heard a voice calling her name, and she turned to meet Stuart Ainsworth, the man who had first offered her employment before she went to the bank.

As will happen at such times to minds disturbed, the sight of an old friend was like a revival of the past. Ainsworth was not merely a man; he was an epoch. He represented the time before she had plunged into these frantic ways.

She took his hand with a sort of clutch that startled him, and her no less, for the action had been wholly automatic.

"Why, Dorothy," said he, "what's wrong?"

The tears sprang from her eyes and trickled down her cheeks, there in the crowded streets. She felt an embarrassment, more for him than for herself, and a strange joy took possession of her when she saw that he was interested in her alone and utterly oblivious of the hurrying people who gave her a quick, rude stare as they passed. So she stood there, weeping with sheer nervous strain, and told him the whole story.

He gave her no blame. Only her intuition told her that he was grieved; there was no visible sign except of sympathy, and that was very carefully and tenderly restrained.

"Their crazy methods are responsible for this," he said. "You're caught in their machinery, and we must help you out. I can let you have the $400 easily enough. I'm down here to raise a little for myself"—and he laughed pleasantly—"and I can just as well get a bit more. Mr. Leonard will doubtless oblige me."

He did not give her a hint of his true situation, which was, in fact, somewhat precarious. He had recently filled some rather large orders for important people, and they were holding up his bills, with the money stringency as an excuse. Meanwhile his own accounts were falling due, and a considerable loan was absolutely necessary to him. He had had a small line of credit at the bank where Dorothy had formerly been employed and had that day approached Mr. Leonard, the president, in the matter of a loan. Leonard, knowing Ainsworth to be good, had practically promised to arrange the matter on Monday.

"I never should accept this kindness," said Dorothy. "But how can I refuse? This would kill my mother. How can I repay you?"

"A little at a time," said Ainsworth. "Let's settle that when we find out whether you hold your position."

"I don't want to hold it," she replied. "I wish I had never had it. I wish I had never come to this city."

He paled suddenly.

"There is always a home for you," he begun and checked himself, remembering that he had just offered



"I AM A SCOUNDREL!"

her a favor. "With your ability," he hastened to say, "you can always find opportunity."

Something in her face checked him. They remained silent, looking into each other's eyes.

"A home for me," she said almost in a whisper.

"Yes, yes," he said. "You must have known it. But, you see, I can't speak."

"Why not? Is it a bar that you have offered me help—that you have found me a thief and are willing to save me? I cannot feel it so."

"You are overstrained," said he. "The sight of an old friend has shaken you. Let us leave it this way—that the home is there and I am there waiting always. The fire on the hearth and the heart's welcome wait for you, but there is a certain rustic patience in me which is strange in the frenzy of the city. I will not urge you, Dorothy."

"I think we have always loved each other," said she.

On Monday when Dorothy came to the office there was another change. Mr. Gattling had not arrived. There were conflicting rumors as to his status. Nobody knew anything. The only reality was fear. All heads were shaking on their shoulders, and all ears heard the fall of the ax in every sound.

About 11 o'clock Stannard strode in, breezier than of yore, his eyes brighter, his pride higher, delighted vengeance bristling in every hair of his head.

He called Dorothy immediately to his private room.

"Well, little girl," said he, "we've won the fight. It remains to reward our friends and punish our enemies. And of the friends you are chief—far more than a friend. I tell you, Dorothy, I won this fight for you. I just kept you right before my eyes. I was winning you—you for my wife, Dorothy. Tell me, have I won?"

Excitement blazed in his eyes. An insane confidence inspired him—his own desire, as ever was his warrant. He forgot that he had never prepared the girl in the slightest degree for this avowal nor received from her the smallest indication that she cared for him. He wanted her, and that was enough.

It seemed to her that her own transgressions entitled him to an answer, and she told her story with a perfect frankness that silenced him. When she had finished he did not say a word to detain her. He sat perfectly still as she passed from the room.

For fully an hour he sat there oblivious of everything but his thoughts, which came gradually to center upon a single detail. She had told him the source from which Ainsworth would derive the money to help her, and Stannard shrewdly guessed how much that loan from the bank might mean to his successful rival.

With a single word he could block Ainsworth's path. Why not? All around him men were doing similar things. The unrestrained use of power for the gratification of desire—was there anything else in the game? Had he ever succeeded by any other methods?

His face was crimson, his lips parted, his teeth set, as he took up the transmitter of his telephone. He gave the number and in a few seconds heard the familiar voice:

"Hello! Leonard?"

"Yes."

"You are going to make a loan today to Stuart Ainsworth. Don't do it."

"I have done it. He's got the money."

Stannard hung up the receiver. His breath escaped from him in something like a sob.

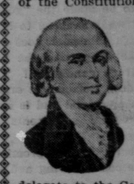
"I would have done it," he said. "I would have blocked him. I am a scoundrel!"

The Wife of Talleyrand.

Of the wife of Talleyrand, who was a beautiful but stupid woman, many stories are told, not all of them edifying. One, quoted by the author of "Talleyrand the Man," is of a trip which husband and wife took to Lyons, when, as they were crossing a bridge, madame asked the name of the river which flowed underneath. Talleyrand explained that it was the Saone. "The Saone!" she replied. "What an odd change of pronunciation! They call it the Seine in Paris!" A few weeks later one of their guests was the dramatist Lemercier, who regaled the company after dinner with passages from his plays. Beginning a new act, he announced, "The scene is at Lyons." Mme. de Talleyrand, who had been dozing in her chair, suddenly sat up. "There!" she said to her husband. "You see I was right. You would call it the Saone!"

THE HALL OF FAME.

JAMES MADISON—"Father of the Constitution" and fourth president of the United States. Born Port Conway, Va., March 16, 1751; died Montpelier, Va., June 28, 1836. Graduated from Princeton in 1771. Was a



delegate to the Continental congress and to the constitutional convention, in which he took a most conspicuous part. Kept a journal of the debates in the body and joined with Hamilton and Jay in publishing the Federalist. Later broke with the Hamilton faction and became associated with Jefferson. Served as secretary of state during Jefferson's two terms and succeeded him as president, 1809-17. It was during Madison's administration that the war of 1812 occurred. Socially the Madison regime was brilliant.

THE HALL OF FAME.

FRANCES ELIZABETH WILLARD—Temperance reformer. Born Churchville, N. Y., Sept. 28, 1839; died New York Feb. 18, 1898. Was educated in the Northwestern Female college and later was made professor of



aesthetics there. Resigned to become secretary of the Woman's Christian Temperance union, later succeeding to the presidency, which she held until death. In 1883 founded the World's Christian Temperance union and five years afterward was made its president. She lectured much in America and England on temperance and woman suffrage, edited the Union Signal and was author of various books.

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