AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1.00 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JUNE 9, 1911. VOL. 80—NO. 23

Babylon & Lippy Co.

Snappy Bargains

Spring and Summer Clothes at 25 per cent less than the Regular Price



75c Buys a $1.00 Worth of Clothes

¶ Just before the picnic season we offer you these bargains out of our **regular stock.**

¶ Come and see the large display. Make your selection before your size is gone.

¶ Everybody knows the clothes when they come from Babylon & Lippy Co's. They fit right, look right and are **priced right.**

Theo. F. Englar. Ernest J. Sponseller.

ENGLAR SPONSELLER,

SUCCESSORS TO

ROBERTS, ROOP & CO.

FLOUR MAKERS

Also Sole Agents For

Dried Beet Pulp. Hammond Dairy Feed.

Be. Brand Cotton Seed Meal.

y 8 10 tf

Sow and Pigs for ale

Sow and Eight Pigs for sale. Pigs 2 weeks old At farm of late ROBERT GORSUCH, on Ridge Road 1½ miles south of Warfieldsburg

my 26 3t BENJAMIN H. YOUNG.

Strawberry and Ice Cream Festival.

The Medford Grange will hold a strawberry and ice cream festival on the lawn of Mr. Dennis Smith near Wakefield, Saturday evening, June 10th, 1911.

ap 21 8t

TAKE NOTICE

SAVE MONEY ON

FURNITURE, BUGGIES, AUTOMOBILES.

J. W. Lockard & Son

We have in our new building the largest and most complete line of

FURNITURE

ever in Westminster and as always, our prices lower than the lowest. See our goods, get our prices and you will say we are right.

BUGGIES.

Just received a carload of the finest work we have ever had. Everyone absolutely guaranteed and we are going to sell them cheap. Come and see them.

AUTOMOBILES.

We sell the well known and tried out Maxwell, Hudson and National. Come get a demonstration in our cars. You will like them.

Yours for business,

J. W. LOCKARD & SON

C. & P. Phone 58-W. Liberty St.

FIRE and LIFE INSURANCE AGENCY.

I am prepared to issue through the leading

FIRE, LIFE, HEALTH

and Accident Insurance Companies, Policies

Sick and Accident Benefits

from $7.50 to $25.00 per week.

Rates reasonable. A share of your patronage solicited.

Call C. & P. Phone 45-K or write.

S. C. Stoner, Agent,
145 West Main Street,
dec 19 09 1y Westminster, Md.

F. A. Sharrer & Son

UNDERTAKERS and CABINET MAKERS

A Fine and Assorted Stock of

COFFINS and CASKETS

always on hand.

We have just had completed one of the finest Hearses in the State with which all funerals entrusted to our care will be attended. We are manufacturers and dealers in

Fine and Common Furniture

Spring Beds, Mattresses, Fancy Chairs, &c., which we offer at lowest rates. An examination of our stock is solicited before purchasing elsewhere, as you can save money by buying from us.

F. A. SHARRER & SON

East Main St. Westminster, Md.

ap 1y

POISEL'S CAFE.

JOHN POISEL, Proprietor.

E. Main St. Westminster, Md

Meals at All Hours.

Permanent Boarding.

Ladies' Dining Room.

OYSTERS In and Out of Season.

Bar Stocked with choicest

WINES AND LIQUORS.

BOWLING ALLEYS.

STABLE ROOM.

sept 2 10 1y

Pianos and Organs.

PIANOS:

BLASIUS & SONS,

LAIRECHT & REGENT,

BEHR BROS & Co.

ORGANS:

ESTEY, WEAVER,

and Newman Bros.

All sold at MODERATE PRICES and on EASY TERMS.

SPECIAL BARGAINS in good Second-hand Pianos and Organs.

Call and see goods and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

JOHN T. ROYER,
West Main Street, Westminster, Md.
oct 16 tf

Wind and Hail Storm INSURANCE.

The Granger's Mutual Storm Insurance Company of Carroll county, will insure your

BUILDINGS AND CONTENTS AGAINST LOSS BY WIND STORMS

AND YOUR CROPS AGAINST LOSS BY HAIL STORMS.

No Premium Notes required.

A share of your patronage is solicited.

JOHN HENRY LEISTER,
General Agent,
my 27 tf Westminster

EDISON PORTLAND CEMENT.

On account of its Fineness, Color, Uniformity, Soundness and Sand Carrying Capacity is Unequaled for

CEMENT SIDEWALKS and BUILDING BLOCKS.

This Cement is now being used for construction purposes by the Tidewater Portland Cement Co. at Union Bridge.

FOR SALE BY THE

SACK, BARREL or TON

BY THE

WESTMINSTER FERTILIZER, CO.

d 29 tf Green St., Westminster, Md.

NO. 4485 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll Co.

In the matter of Susan Wilson, lunatic.

Ordered this 26th day of May, A. D., 1911, that the second account of the Auditor filed in this cause be finally ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 12th day of June next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for two successive weeks before the last named day in some newspaper published in Carroll county.

OSCAR D. GILBERT, Clerk.

True Copy, Test:

Oscar D. Gilbert, Clerk.

Eggs For Hatching.

Have a select stock of White Leghorns and White Minorcas. Setting of 15 eggs at 50 cents. AMOS WAMPLER,
Phone 11-2 Medford, Md.
my 19 3t

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

HOWARD S. WITTER,

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 26th of December, 1911; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 26th day of April, 1911.

ADA H. WITTER,
may 26 4t Administratrix.

DEFERRED LOCALS.

The Circuit Court.

Dean vs. United Railways & Electric Company, verdict for plaintiff for $1800.

State vs. James J. Kain; larceny of hay; tried before Court, (three cases); verdict in each case not guilty. Reifsnider for State; Steele, for traverser.

State vs. Kent Duvall, selling liquor to minor; plea of guilty confessed; sentenced to pay fine of $1.00 and costs. Reifsnider for State; Weant for traverser.

State vs. Thomas Myers, larceny of chickens, tried before Court; verdict guilty; paroled.

Transfers of Real Estate.

Ivan L. Hoff and wife to Samuel A. Robinson and wife, lot in Westminster.

Geo. E. Koontz and wife to Nettie A. Weaver, 1-3 interest in 17 a. 1 r. and 12 prs.

Geo. E. Koontz and wife to Alverta Crouse, 1-3 interest in 17 a. 1 r. and 12 prs.

Thos. Clayton Turner and wife to Eph. Watson Turner and wife, 4 a. 12 r. and 20 prs.

Wm. Y. Frizzell to Samuel Rheubottom and wife, 4½ a. and 15 prs.

John E. Clas and wife to E. Benton Hann, et al. right of way.

Elisha O. Snyder and wife to Emma V. Lippy, 9640 sq. feet of land.

Marriage Licenses Issued.

Chester Stimax and Disye A. Ward.

Ernest H. Troxell and Annie R. Nusbaum.

George W. Armacost and Annie V. Leppo.

Benjamin O. Martin and Florence A. Cox.

Orphans' Court.

Monday, May 29th, 1911.

Allen A. C. Steyer and Henry C. Styer, administrators of Henry Steyer, returned inventories of personal property, debts and money, and received order to sell personal property.

The last will and testament of Washington P. Koontz, was admitted to probate, and letters testamentary thereon were granted to Jacob Koontz, who received warrant to apraise and order to notify creditors.

Angeline Jones, guardian received order to deposit funds belonging to the infant children of Lilly May Hooper, deceased.

Ada H. Witter, administratrix of Howard S. Witter, returned inventories of personal property and money and received order to sell personal property.

Letters of administration on the estate of Louisa Buckingham were granted to Thomas P. Buckingham, who received order to notify crditors and returned inventory of money.

Lewis H. Wisner and Jacob F. Wisner, administrators of Peter J. Wisner, settled their first and final acount.

Wednesday, May 31st, 1911.

Letters of administration on the estate of Charles A. Marquart were granted to Flora A. Marquart, who received order to notify creditors and returned inventory of money.

Charles N. Mitten, administrator d. b. n. c. t. a., of Nelson Mitten, reported sale of real estate, and heirs agreed to immediate ratification thereof.

CANADA HILL.

Mr. Samuel Zepp and wife spent Sunday with Edward Dickensheets and family.

Wm. Warner and daughter spent Monday with Amos Fitze.

Harvey Petry and family and Miss Irene Fitze are spending a few days with Mr. Petry's brother, Daniel Petry, who recently moved to Denton, Caroline county, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wantz spent Monday with Mr. Edward Cummings.

Edward Cummings is digging his well deeper.

ELECTRICITY.

Scientific American.

New Electric Milking Machine.

Apparatus for milking cows by means of a partial vacuum have been used for a number of years. In a new form of milking machine just invented by a Swedish engineer, pressure instead of suction is employed, so that the act of milking is similar to that of the hand operation. The device consists of a set of rubber-covered plates which are made to press the teats by means of suitable mechanism driven by a small electric motor. The current required to drive the machine is less than half an ampere.

Award of the Edison Medal.

The Edison Gold Medal, which is awarded annually to residents of the United States and Canada "for meritorious achievement in electrical science, electrical engineering, or electrical arts," has been granted this year to Frank Julian Sprague, the well-known inventor of the multiple-unit control system in electrical transportation. The medal was awarded at the annual meeting of the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. This is the second medal given by the Institute. The first one was presented last year to Prof. Elihu Thomson.

Boston-Washington Telephone Conduit.

In order to avoid the repetition of such a disaster as occurred to the telephone and telegraph lines about Washington at the time of President Taft's inauguration, an underground cable route has been under construction which when completed will connect Washington with Boston. About half of the line running from Boston to New York is completed. The section between New York and Philadelphia has been in service for some time, and that between Washington and Wilmington was built last fall. The cables will contain 74 pairs of copper wires, and by phantoming it will be possible to carry on 99 telephone conversations and send 296 different messages through them at the same time. On the section between Philadelphia and Washington there will be nearly 10,000 Pupin coils. The ditch for the cable has been dug largely by means of trench machines. At frequent intervals manholes are provided, built of concrete slabs with concrete covers.

Artificial Daylight.

A recent number of the Electrical World contains a study of artificial daylight by Messrs. H. E. Ives and M. Luckiesh. They have endeavored to produce a "daylight window" with tungsten filament some of the excess yellow and red rays. This they have succeeded in doing by using glass screens of cobalt blue and signal green, together with a gelatine film containing a certain amount of dye. To be sure, this resulted in reducing the light efficiency considerably. The consumption was ten to twelve watts per candle-power. Six 60-watt frosted-tip tungsten lamps were used in a tin box 16x12x20 inches. The bottom of the box consisted of two glasses, one coated with the gelatine film, and the other being rough-surfaced, so as to act as a diffuser. This gave an illumination of about 30 candles, and the approximation of daylight was exceptionally good. By its use colors could be matched as well as in daylight.

Remarkable Journey of a Toy Balloon.

Scientific American.

A correspondent of the Cosmos describes the remarkable journey performed by a paper balloon, such as may be obtained from the toy shops, which he sent up, with a postal card attached, on Sunday, February 26th, at Tourcoing, (Nord). Two days later the card was returned from Cornimont (Vosges), 415 kilometers (258 miles) distant, with a note indicating that the journey to the latter point had been accomplished in 2 hours and 45 minutes; i. e., at the rate of about 94 miles an hour. A northwest gale was blowing at the time.

TWO GOOD STORIES.

He Was Classified.

From the Utica Gazette.

A politician who is a great walker was out enjoying his favorite recreation. After going a few miles he sat down to rest.

"Want a lift, mister?" asked a good natured farmer driving that way.

The two rode on in silence for a while. Presently the farmer asked: "Professional man?"

"Yes," answered the politician, who was thinking of a bill he had pending before the House.

After another long pause the farmer observed: "You ain't a lawyer or you'd be talkin'; you ain't no doctor, 'cause you ain't got a bag, and you ain't a preacher from the looks of you. What is your profession?"

"I am a politician," was the reply.

The farmer gave a snort of disgust. "Politics ain't no profession; politics is a disease," said he.

Father Was Routed.

From the Boston Traveler.

"I need some help with my household duties," announced a Maiden woman, when her husband came home the other night.

"What's the matter with our daughter?" the husband wanted to know.

"Our daughter? The idea! Why, Jim, you know she's awfully delicate, and she would die if she had to do any household work. She had her school, and"——

"And what? Her teacher's report shows that she isn't doing a bit of school work."

"But she is the star member of her basketball team, and you know she is eager to take the prize at the gymnasium contest. But that's just like a man—wanting a delicate girl to engage in rough, hard labor. Be ashamed of yourself, Jim Jenkins! You have no feeling."

Calendars of the Aztecs.

Calendars are probably the oldest form of literature in the world. The cards which appear by the millions in all civilized countries nowadays have their counterpart among the most ancient known races. The Aztecs, for example, were well supplied with calendars, and several of them have been preserved to this day. They were published in stone and set up in public places.

THINK OF OTHERS.

Half the world is on the wrong scent in the pursuit of happiness. They think it consists in having and getting and in being served by others. As a matter of cold fact, it consists in giving and serving others. —Henry Drummond.

CONQUERED AT LAST

By R. PEMBERTON SLADE

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

When Mike Dugan left the courtroom for a two years' term in the Arizona penitentiary for horse stealing—the vigilance committee had missed him or he would have been hanged—he turned to Billy Stokes, who was responsible for his arrest, and said:

"When we meet again, Billy, it will be from behind a couple o' guns. Two years behind the bars won't improve my already soured disposition toward you."

"I'll be ready for you, Mike, but I'm afraid you'll have to seek me in the city where I was born and brought up. I advised you long ago to stop monkeying with other people's property and go to work. If you had taken my advice you wouldn't have been about to do time for horse stealing."

The prisoner was led away, and Billy Stokes prepared to leave for the east.

Billy from childhood had been one of those boys who need a wider range than a city affords. While there was nothing bad about him, he was very unruly. Finally his father, feeling that his son would not make an ornament to civilized society, concluded to send him out among the cowboys and desperadoes. Billy found himself quite in his element and remained in the wild and woolly west five years. Then his mother couldn't stand her darling's absence any longer and begged him to come home. Her pleadings were re-enforced by an offer of his father to take the boy into business with him if he would settle down, and this brought Billy round.

A couple of years passed, during which the young man had got on fairly well as a humdrum business man. He lived at home with his father and mother, the idol of both. Though he was fond of them, they might not have been able to keep him had it not been for a girl. At any rate, the three held him chained.

One night Billy, whose room was over the rear entrance to the house, heard a singular sound. It was like the turning of an auger in wood. It ceased and was followed by the sound of a saw. Both sounds were very faint, but Billy had fine ears, sharpened by his western experience, and he was satisfied that a burglar was at work at a rear door. His 42 caliber revolver that he had used in the west was in his bureau drawer, and, taking it in one hand and an electric lamp in the other, after slipping on a dressing gown, he stepped downstairs and into a vestibule at the rear. There he could hear the sawing distinctly. An arm was put through a hole in the door, the key in the lock was turned, the door swung silently open, and the watcher saw the silhouette of a man entering the room.

A flash of electric light revealed the intruder's face, and at the same moment came the words "Hands up!" Being lighted and covered, the burglar obeyed the order.

"Well, upon my word!" exclaimed Billy.

"Yes, I'm Mike Dugan, and I know that voice of yours. You're Billy Stokes."

"At your service. Now, I remember when we parted a couple of years ago you said that when next we met a pair of guns would be between us. You hit it right, but it's I who have the drop on you instead of you having it on me. I suppose your coming here is intentional."

"Yes. As soon as I got out I came here to find you. I concluded that the best way to cover my tracks with respect to the move would be to burglarize the house you were in."

"I see. You could murder me, and if you could make a successful exit without being known you'd get your revenge and go scot free."

"That's about it, Billy."

"But instead of revenge you'll get ten years this time."

"I don't care much. What can a man do who has once been convicted? Only my wife and kids are having a hard time of it with no one to take care of 'em."

"Yes, there's the rub. That's going to bother me in turning you over. I wouldn't mind sending you up again, but you know very well that I sympathize with your family."

"Couldn't you give me a chance to live honest?"

"What! Help a man who has come here to murder me?"

There was no reply to this.

"Mike, you're a fool. I knew you before you took to the bad, and you were a good man, too passionate and revengeful, but I know how you loved your wife and kids, especially the boy you named for me. Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give you a place in my father's business and enough wages to support your family. I know I'm a —no; I'm not a fool. I'll bet my bottom dollar that within another year you will be living comfortably with your wife and children, the kids growing up to make useful citizens. What do you say?"

"Oh, Billy, what a dunce you are! You'd only get yourself into trouble."

"I'll take the risk. You're a better man than you think you are." Billy tossed his revolver on to a table. "Now fire away. You came here for revenge. Take it."

There was the thud of Mike's revolver as it dropped on the floor.

"Billy," he said in a trembling voice, "you're a royal flush."

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