Chopping Mill
AT
SMITH, YINGLING & CO'S
FACTORY.

Corn Chop, Corn and Cob Crushed, Corn Meal and Graham Flour made and on sale. Corn, Rye and Oats ground together.
Hominy made and for sale.
Grain of all kinds bought.
Your custom solicited. dec-11-tf

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 5, 1898. VOL. 67--NO. 10.

J. T. Orndorff's Sons,

Underselling Stores,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

We have just finished taking stock, consequently have found lots of good things which we don't want to packaway. The prices we have put on them do not admit of their being carried over. We have unearthed many great bargains in all departments. The prices have been dropped to the lowest notch ever known.

Many of the great values which we have been offering for the past three weeks have not been closed. We will continue to sell what remains until entirely sold out. Special values in

Dress Goods, Linens,

Comforts, Blankets,

Muslins, Sheetings,

Wraps, Clothing,

Gentlemen's Shoes.

We are offering Winter Goods at prices that will pay you to buy and keep until next season.

J. T. Orndorff's Sons,

20 and 22 W. MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, MD.

sep-8 96-1y

The Large Furniture, Carpet and Housefurnishing Store of

Theo. Derr & Son.

Our line is the largest it has ever before been our good fortune to show the people of Westminster and Carroll county. Our line comprises everything in the line of Housefurnishings, such as the following:

Parlor Suits, Bed Room Suits, Buffets, China Closets, Extension Tables, Brass and Iron Beds, Lounges,

BABY CARRIAGES,

Couches, Mattresses and Springs, Dinner Sets, Tea Sets, Glassware, Steel Enamel Ware, Tinware, Carpets, Mattings, Oil Cloths, and in fact everything useful to housekeepers. Give us a call and look through our goods and be convinced that we are Headquarters for everything in our line.

Very Respectfully, Yours to Serve, THEO. DERR & SON,
75 and 77 East Main Street, Westminster, Md.
OPEN EVERY EVENING. mh-13-96

LEFFERT, THE LEADER IN THE TOBACCO AND LIQUOR BUSINESS.

18 brands of Whiskies. 7 kinds of Brandies. Brandies and Rums for mince pies. Gins and Wines of all grades. Brehm's celebrated Baltimore Beer, best brewed; one grade only; on draught and in bottles. Porter and Ale on draught.

BEATS ALL AND FIRST PICK, two leading brands of CIGARS; best for the price in the county. Largest line of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco in the city. I buy for cash and sell for cash, therefore can sell goods way down in price. All I ask is a trial. I know you will come back.

LEFFERT'S DOUBLE STORES,

ap-10 tf 5 and 7 E. Main St., opp. Depot, Westminster.

HARRY M. CLABAUGH. JOHN M. ROBERTS.
CLABAUGH & ROBERTS,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
ALBAUGH BUILDING,
COURT STREET, WESTMINSTER, MD.

CHAS. E. FINK,
Attorney at Law
And Solicitor in Chancery,
Will attend PROMPTLY to all legal business. Office, No. 19 Court St., Westminster, Md.

Wm. F. Derr. | Wm. F. Derr.

THE
GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,
West of Railroad, Westminster.

Our Recent Stock Sheets

Reveal the fact that we have too many goods in many departments. This surplus stock must be sold quickly.
For this week we will offer very
INTERESTING PRICES
on the abundance of New and Tempting Merchandise.

Early Spring Dress Fabrics.

Several pieces Diagonal Cheviot, in black and navy, 50 inches wide, the 75c quality, for 49c a yard.
20 pieces New Tailor Suitings and Scotch Mixtures, pure wool goods, in all the new spring colorings, the value is three shillings, we offer this lot at only 29c a yard.
A table full of Choice DRESS GOODS REMNANTS, for children's dresses and skirts, at less than half price.

New Ginghams.

This is to be a Gingham season, and we are prepared for it. Fifty styles new choice Ginghams, in all the checks and plaids, 10c a yard
20 styles New Percales, on good cloth, full yard wide, at 8c a yard.

Spring Outings.

10 new, light styles in Outing or Flannelette, in the pretty pink and blue colors, special value at 8c a yard.

Muslin Undergarments.

At 59c—A big table heaped full of beautiful Gowns, Skirts, Chemise and Drawers, that sell regular for 75c, choice of this lot 59c.
At 25c.—50 dozen Drawers, of fine muslin and cambric, umbrella style and many trimmed with pretty embroidery; in this lot are also a few Corset Covers, every piece worth 38c, for one week at 25c.

Embroidery Specials.

Another new lot just arrived. 1000 yards Cambric Edges, 1 to 2 inches wide, regular 8c goods, at 5c a yard.
500 yards very fine Cambric Embroidery, 3 to 4 inches in width, in lovely designs, only 8c a yard.

Towel Bargains.

20 dozen extra large size Honeycomb Towels, very soft, with red borders, 10c kind at 6c.
Pure Linen Damask or Huckaback Towels, fringed and hemmed, with lovely borders, special at 9c.

The Great Model Emporium,
William F. Derr,
Near Railroad, Westminster.

BENNETT & CO.,

NEAR THE DEPOT, WESTMINSTER.

LUMBER.

We carry at all times a full and complete line of LUMBER, from the best to the cheapest,

at Prices to Suit the Times.

White Pine and Cypress Shingles, Sash, Doors, Blinds and all kinds of Mill Work furnished on application.

COAL. COAL.

A full supply always on hand of all sizes of the best qualities of White and Red Ash Coal, for all purposes, free from dirt and slate. Also the celebrated George's Creek Bituminous Coal for Steam and Smithing purposes.
We are prepared to deliver Lumber and Coal at any point.

ROOFING SLATE.

TELEPHONE CALL 58. July-24-97-1y

JANUARY STOCK TAKING SALE AT THE TRADE PALACE,

937 and 939 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md., commencing

MONDAY, JANUARY 24th, 1898,

When we will give our patrons the benefit of some of the most reckless Price Cutting. The unseasonable weather of the last two weeks has left on our hands a larger stock of Winter Goods than we anticipated. To reduce this stock we have made such fearful reductions that the first glance will show you what stupendous values we are offering. It is hard to realize such magnificent values by a mere sketch of words; only a personal visit and thorough inspection can form an idea of their great values.

DRESS GOODS.

All wool mixed Suitings, regular price 50c, stock taking price 23c.
Novelty Dress Goods, regular 75 and 88c values, stock taking price 37½c.
Black and Colored Serges, 38 and 40 inches wide, have been 39c and 50c, reduced during this sale to 29c.
A lot of Dress Goods Remnants, consisting of about 600 yds. of all kinds of Dress Material, offered during this sale at less than one-half of the original price. Don't miss such bargains.

SPECIALS.

100 doz. strictly all wool Hose at 12½c.
Best quality Table Oil Cloth at 11c.
Cotton Crash at 2½c.

LADIES' CLOAKS AND CAPES.

Here we are offering the most wonderful bargains ever known in the history of retail merchandising. One half price will be our motto.

DOMESTICS.

Bargains in abundance will greet you here at every turn. No price so low anywhere, but you will find a lower one here. For every bargain here quoted you will find ten others in our store that this space does not admit of mention.

Androscoggin yard wide Muslin 5½c.
Rival yard wide fine bleached Muslin, 10c value 6½c.
Fruit of the Loom Muslin 6½c.
Black Rock unbleached heavy Muslin, worth 7c, reduced to 4½c.
20c Feather Ticking at 12½c.
Lancaster and Amoskeag Apron Ginghams at 4½c.
Yard wide 12½c Percales at 6½c.
10 and 12½c Draperies at 5c.

Trade and Star Coupons given with every sale.
TRADE PALACE, 937 and 939 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

BEST and Cheapest Refrigerators, at GILBERT & GEHR

Headache and *Neuralgia* cured by Dr. MILES' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose."

Unapproched Popularity.

Unapproched Sales.

Because so many people ride Crescents does not necessarily prove that it is the best Bicycle. Yet it would hardly occupy the prominent position in the Bicycle World that it does, or be the favorite mount of so many prominent wheelmen, were it not in every respect a first-class and reliable machine. There may be other Bicycles as good as the Crescent, but certainly there can be none any better. This is a strong statement but we stand prepared to prove it. We stake our reputation on these wheels. We are offering extra inducements this year. A handsome nickel-plated Lantern and Bell goes free with every wheel. For six months from date of sale all punctures will be repaired free of charge, providing they can be repaired without sending to the factory. When you remember that the factory guarantee this year is only sixty days you will see that this means considerable on our part. In addition to our hiring department, we shall this year have a full equipped repair shop in charge of a competent repair man. We shall be prepared to do all kinds of work promptly and cheaply. All work guaranteed. No satisfaction, no pay. Give us a call.

MEN'S OVER-SHIRTS.

Extra heavy, strong, tough material, known as buckskin, cut full 36 inches long, made with yokes, sloped shoulders, shaped armholes and double sewed. No tailor could make a better shirt. Our special price 39 cents. No more can be had at that price when these are gone. 39c.

ODD GOODS AT ODD PRICES.

3-corner Tapered Files 3c.
Good Hand Saws 39c.
Granite Ware Basting Spoons 4c.
12 boxes good Parlor Matches 10c.
Wood Chuck Laundry Soap, 2 bars for 5c.
Extra fine Bat Cotton, per pound, 10c.
Yd. wide extra heavy Unbleached Muslin, in remnants, 5c.
A few men's heavy Gloves at bargain prices.

[redacted]

T. W. MATHER & SONS

RGAIN HOUSE,
t Store,
, opposite Catholic Church.
Telephone Call 27.

FORTY DOZEN

50-cent new and stylish Neckties, in latest shape, puffs and tecks, to be sold at 25 cents, beginning to-day, at

SHARRER & GORSUCH'S.

These are new goods from one of the largest and best manufacturers of Neckwear and are great bargains at this half price sale.

[redacted]

LEFT IN WINTER GOODS
SOLD.

8 Storm Overcoats, 14 to 19 year zes, reduced to $3.50.
10 Storm Overcoats, 6 to 12 year zes, reduced to $2.00.
12 Overcoats reduced from $5.00 $3.50.
8 Overcoats reduced from $8.00 d $9.00 to $5.00.
6 Overcoats reduced from $12.00 $8.00.

36 and 37 sizes, $5.00 Suits for 0. $10.00 Suits for $7.00. 200 pairs of odd Pants—good heavy pants, for 75 cents. 20 choice Suit Patterns to make to order at less than cost. Children's Suits, 4 to 11 year sizes, (No. 8) at half price.

SHARRER & GORSUCH, opposite Catholic Church.
se-12-97-1y-6

SMITH & REIFSNIDER,
HEADQUARTERS FOR
LUMBER, COAL AND SLATE.

We have no specialities; everything in the Building, Coal or Slate line is our speciality. A full line of Sash, Doors, Blinds and General Mill Work has recently been added and in the future we will carry a complete stock of same Carroll county Agents for "Ruberoid Felt Roofing" and "Universal Building Paper."

SMITH & REIFSNIDER,
26 WEST MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, Md.
W. M. Phone No. 13.

CASTORIA

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

CASTORIA

Select Poetry.

THE VIOLET.

Here she is again, the dear,
Sweetest vestal of the year.
In her little purple hood
Brightening the lonesome wood.
We who, something worn with care,
Take the road, find unaware
Joy that heartens, hope that thrills,
Love our cup of life that fills,
Since in Spring's remembered nooks,
Lifting fain familiar looks,
Once again with curtsying grace,
In the same dear lowly place,
God His manual sign hath set
In the tender violet.

—Margaret E. Sangster, in Harper's Magazine.

Select Story.

AN ABDUCTED BRIDE.

Two Years of Horror Endured in a Wild Wilderness.

Jealous rage, caused by rejected love, possession gained unlawfully and violently, sufferings too horrible for calm contemplation due to the brutality of her fiendish abductor and a retribution more terrible than any ever meted out by the savage Apaches to a captured enemy, are the elements which go to make up the pitiful story of Rosie Pelletier, the abducted bride of Elie Sirois, of Lambert Lake. Two years of horror in the wild wilderness of Washington county woods passed before any trace of the missing woman was found. Then followed the swift retribution and succeeding months of agony with the brute who caused all the woe, the groveling idiot who believed himself to be a hog. This is the story told by Joe Lacoot, the famed Passamaquoddy scout and trapper.

Rose Pelletier two years ago was a joyous bride. She loved and was beloved by Elie Sirois. She was also beloved by Peter Bubeer, a French-Canadian. Peter pressed his suit with ardor, but in vain. He swore to kill the girl and that none other should possess her. The ceremony took place in the morning. There was a dance in the evening. When the wedding party was at its height Peter Bubeer burst into the astonished as embly, fired his shotgun into the ceiling, shot the groom through the arm, and under cover of the confusion and smoke carried away the bride. Out into the dark night, into the wild woods he ran, preventing his victim from making any sound, although she could hear the frantic calls of husband and friends. From that moment to this none of those friends have ever laid eyes on her. For over a year the distracted husband sought her in the wilderness, but without avail.

Lacoot had been employed by some New York men to locate a game preserve for them. He started for the wilds of the north and on the second week struck Lake Syslodobis. He undertook to cut across to Lake Sopanica, so he took to the woods. As he was pushing along about 3 o'clock one afternoon he arrived at a small pond. As he broke out into a clearer space he suddenly espied what to his amusement proved to be large hogs. They were not like the fat, round domestic porker, but were rangy, gaunt and thin.

But among them as they grubbed and rooted in the undergrowth, moved an animal that startled the old hunter. Lacoot crept nearer. He squinted through the bushes. The remarkable animal was certainly a man—but such a man! The only semblance of clothing was a wadding of cloth that was spread over his back, evidently for protection in some slight degree against the sun and the rain. This man was on his hands and knees and was poking around in the soil after food, as it seemed. Every few moments he would scoop out with hands a string of the wild potatoes, or ground nuts, and then would sit back on his thighs and munch them down. Then he would again fall to digging and to elbowing the hogs that were inclined to crowd in where he was at work.

But there was another surprise. A quarter of a mile farther on he came to a bit of a clearing. In the center of it was a little shack, built of birch bark and saplings and thatched deeply with spruce boughs. As Lacoot approached it a person rushed out, and with a shrill yell, evidently of terror, went running for the woods. The Indian, seeing the long hair floating behind, and perceiving that despite the ragged and almost undecipherable attire that the garb once had been a woman's dress, decided that the fugitive was feminine. Ha hallooed for her to stop

Then Lacoot entered into a parley with her and explained that he meditated no harm to any one, but was merely going through the woods on business. The woman surveyed him with increasing interest, and at last asked him who he was and where he came from.

"I'm Joe Lacoot, or Miniseewah in Indian," shouted the hunter, "and I live at Lambert Lake."

Almost as soon as he had spoken the woman uttered another shrill cry and started on the run toward the astonished Indian and cried between her sobs:

"Are you really and truly Joe Lacoot? Are you Joe Lacoot of Lambert Lake? Don't you know me?"

Lacoot looked at the miserable woman, at her rags and at her face brown with exposure, and at her figure, bony and scrawny. In this poor, half-starved creature, he could recognize no one he had ever seen before.

"Don't you know me at all?" she cried again. "Why, I'm Rosie Pelletier; I'm really Rosie Pelletier."

Lacoot could scarcely believe the evidence of his ears and eyes.

"Rosie Pelletier?" he repeated "Rosie Sirois?" he added.

"Don't call me that! she cried, "Elie won't ever want to see me again. He won't ever want to call me his wife."

After some soothing and pursuasion she grew calmer and brokenly told her story.

'Did you see anything when you were coming through the woods?" she asked, shuddering.

'I saw some hogs and—and"—a great light breaking in on him—"I saw—why Rosie, it can't——"

"That's him," she broke in, "that thing is Peter Bubeer, and I think God has sent it on him. But, oh, why has God punished me so?" and again the poor woman fell to weeping.

"Yes, Joe, that's Peter Bubeer," she went on, "and he's been like that more than a year and a half. I tried and tried to get away from here. I'm a wicked woman for making him that way, but I couldn't help it—I struck him with an ax, and he's been like that. It has been terrible, Joe, and how is it that I'm alive I don't know.

Then the poor creature told Lacoot of the fearful trip in the woods after the abduction. Bubeer tied her to trees when he slept. Once he left her for hours and returned with sacks containing flour and four young pigs, stolen from a camper. Bubeer coolly informed her, she said, that he proposed to take up his home in the woods permanently and keep her there with him. Therefore the pigs were to be kept alive and reared. Had not the woman been a strong and healthy French-Canadian girl, accustomed to hard work and woods life, she never could have endured the journey. But when she refused to go further Bubeer beat her until she rose and staggered on.

A half dozen times he pitched upon some place that seemed to him a secure retreat. Before he had cut the logs for the last camp the trouble came. From time to time the woman, driven wild by the acts of her captor, on whom appeals had no effect whatever, sought to escape in the woods.

One day she fled into the woods after an especially horrible experience with her brutal jailer. He had allowed her to go nearly a mile into the forest. Then he tracked her easily and brought her back to the camp. When he pushed her into the little shack and again fell to harrassing her she became infuriated beyond all endurance. As Bubeer came toward her, off his guard because she had so often resisted him in vain, she darted past him, seized the ax standing in the corner and dealt the ruffian a blow on the head ere he could turn and face her. He fell, and she thought she had killed him.

But the Frenchman's tough skull withstood the whack. He lived and the repentant woman brought him such food as she was able to secure. But when, after he had lain in the hut for several weeks, he was at last able to crawl out of doors he was an idiot. His singular crotchet was that he was a pig. He walked on all fours, and he daily went rubbing in the forest with the hogs that he had stolen from the squatter's sty.

The girl could have left the place at any time, but she was sufficiently acquainted with woods life to understand that venturing out into that trackless forest was only a shade less rash than suicide. So she stayed on and on at the camp, hoping that at last some hunter or lumbermen would come along that way. She knew how to make and set traps, and she was able to exist after a fashion on rabbits and small game, and on several occasions she took Bubeer's rifle and shot deer.

The presence of the hogs at the camp saved her, for the animals had multiplied, and she from time to time killed one. She did this, however, only when pressed to it by the extremity of hunger, for the idot went into a fury when any assault was made on the inmates of the sty.

After Lacoot had listened to the story he fitted the woman out with a pair of moccasins and helped to make a rude skirt out of the blanket he carried. Then the two, without waiting to interview the idiot, started away through the woods. A long trip on foot for a person in her condition was not to be thought of. So Lacoot took her to the hunting camp of Henry West on Saponic stream. He left her there to rest and to recover in some degree from her bitter experience in the forest. Then Lacoot posted away to carry the startling news to Lambert lake.

The officers of the nearest township removed Peter Bubeer to the insane asylum. The hogs will be shot, and the camp where the poor bride passed so many hours of bitterest anguish will be burned.

Advice Plainly Given.

From the Youth's Campanion.

An elderly lady went into a large retail shop in New York just before Christmas, and asked a young woman behind the counter:

"Have you any gold collar buttons?"

The girl surveyed her critically a moment, and seeing an old, plainly dressed woman, without a word took down a box, shoved it across the counter and indifferently turned away to survey the passers-by.

"These are sleeve buttons," said the customer gently; "I said collar-buttons."

Her accent was not that of an American, and the girl giggled and looked significantly at one of her fellows as she took down another box and pushed it over the counter.

"These are enameled or set with imitation stones. I want plain gold buttons, if you please," repeated the stranger quietly.

"The enameled are the style now."

"I want the plain gold buttons, if you please," said the stranger quietly.

"If you can't find what you want there, we haven't got them," said the girl, tossing her head. "Ladies," she said insolently "are not buying cheap buttons for gifts now. They want the jeweled ones."

The stranger rose.

"They don't suit you? I knew they wouldn't from the first." She banged the lid on the box and turned her back on the customer.

The lady hesitated, and said in a gentle, firm voice, "I might call your employer and tell him how badly his interests are served by you. But I am sorry for you, and I am going, instead, to waste a little plain common sense on you.

"I came from England. So did you. You would have waited on me humbly there for one-third of the wages you are paid here. Your purpose now is to show each customer that you think you 'are as good as she is.' That is probably the cause of your rudeness just now. You may be as good or better than I. But that is not what your employer pays you to show to me. He pays you to show me his buttons. The more civil and attentive you are, the more buttons you will sell and the more you will earn. That is your one chance to better your condition."

She went out. The girl looked after her, flushed and angry.

"Do you know who that woman is?" she asked a salesman who was passing.

"That is Lady ——," naming a well-known noblewoman, who is a leader in several international reforms. "Why? What was she saying to you?"

The girl hesitated, "She was trying to show me what a fool I have been, and I think she did it," she said candidly.

Poverty wants some things, luxury many, avarice all things.

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