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., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1898. VOL 67--NO 32.

New York Bargain House,

Westminster.

Neckwear.

We have a lot of odds and ends in Men's Neckwear, in four in hands, tecks and bows. Have been selling at 35c, 25c and 19c. To close out, choice 9c.

9c.

Key Soap.

This is a strictly pure laundry soap made by Armour & Co., Chicago. We guarantee it to do as good work as any soap made and to be entirely free from any objectionable ingredients. The price is 2½c.

2½c.

Men's Overshirts.

We have a lot of men's Cheviot Shirts, bought from the manufacturer at less than their value. They are good heavy goods, fast colors, made with yokes, extension neckbands, shaped armholes, felled seams, pocket gussets and double seamed around the arms. We consider it one of the best shirt bargains we ever had. Each 31c.

31c.

Ladies' Oxford Ties and Slippers.

Our clearance sale of Ladies' Oxford Ties and Slippers continues and though the selling has been lively many choice bargains yet remain. We think it would pay you to step in and look them over.

Our Store closes at 6 P. M., except Saturday.

NEW YORK BARGAIN HOUSE,
Department Store,
31 East Main Street, Westminster, opposite Catholic Church.
T. W. MATHER & SONS. Telephone Call 27

YOU ARE INVITED
to consider the inducements we offer you to purchase your
LUMBER FROM US.
Call in and find it out. We carry in stock a full and complete line of
SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, CASINGS
and MOULDINGS, and will make you an estimate on any amount or class of MILL WORK.
We handle nothing but the best grades of
Steaming and Domestic Coal.
Try us with an order and find out such is the case. Special Agents for Ruberoid Felt Roofing. Universal Building Paper. Eclipse Prepared Wall Plaster. Long Distance and Western Md. Telephones.
SMITH & REIFSNIDER.

HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY Pure Animal Bone
FOR
All Crops and PERMANENT GRASSES.
WARRANTED IN THE FULL PRICE OF THE GOODS.
Higher in Essential Qualities than any other Goods on the Market. We will sell either by Analysis, or Weight, preferably the former way. Also Concentrated FERTILIZERS for Quick Crops and Vegetables.
Send for Circular. JOSHUA HORNER, JR., & CO.,
ju-4-3-m 26 South Calvert Street, Baltimore.

F. A. Sharrer & Son
Undertakers and Cabinet - Makers
A Fine and Assorted Stock of
Coffins & 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 & 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,
Main St., East End, Westminster, Md
jan-10-1y

New Coach and Carriage Factory,
PFEFFER & SON,
Manufacturers of
VEHICLES of all KINDS
REPAIRING AND PAINTING
done in the best manner.
Thirty years experience.
We guarantee that all work entrusted to us will be turned out in the most satisfactory manner.
Call and see us, we will save you money.
LIBERTY AND GREEN STS.,
fe-6-1y WESTMINSTER MD.

HORSES AND MULES FOR SALE.

I have now and expect to keep on hand an assortment of Horses and Mules; quick draft, saddle and work horses. All must be as represented or money refunded.
C. GLOYD LYNCH,
ju 18-3t Westminster, Md.

Wm. F. Derr Wm. F. Derr

THE GREAT
MODEL EMPORIUM.
We close at 6 P. M., [Except Saturdays.]

OUR
HARVEST SALE!

The August selling has opened in real earnest and today in honor of the month we start a Grand Harvest Sale, making sweeping reductions in prices throughout the entire store, offering you special and unusual items. We want to celebrate the harvest with you and take this way of doing it. We shall decorate our store and do all we can to make it a grand glad celebration and to insure your presence and co-operation on this occasion we give you these Great Harvest Sale bargains. No matter if your harvest has been light you can more than make up for it by taking advantage of our Grand Harvest Sale offerings, and remember these are all goods you can safely buy with confidence. We have no room for the other kind.

BED SPREADS. We open to-day 50 good Crochet Bed Spreads, in Marseilles pattern, full size and hemmed ready for use, bright and clean. On these you can save a quarter, for the Harvest Sale price is only
39 CENTS

EMBROIDERY. We have bought especially for the Harvest Sale 1000 yards new patterns in pretty Embroidery, choice designs, 2 to 3 inches wide. On this you save a half for it usually sells at 8c and 10c. Harvest Sale Price 5 CENTS A YARD.

WHITE GOODS. We have secured for this sale another lot. It is the last too of those lovely checked and striped Dimities and Nainsooks. Every yard worth from 12½c to 15c, but the Harvest Sale price is only
6 1-4 CENTS A YARD.
[But only 12 yards to a customer.]

SHOES. GRAET HARVEST SALE SHOE BARGAINS.
To-day for this Sale only we offer our entire stock, no reserve, of strictly honest hand-made Ladies' Oxford Ties, made in the very best Vici and French Kid, all in the very latest toes and tips, no last summer styles, the regular price and real value has been $3.00, but to-day for the Harvest Sale they are only
$1.85 PER PAIR.
There are a few pairs, not more than 60 or 75, left from the great sale of last week; every pair is guaranteed to be worth $2.00 and many $2.50, the sizes are odd but maybe your size is here; if it is you may have them for but
$1.19 PER PAIR.
The very best Children's Shoe to be had at one dollar are no better than the dollar shoes we offer for nearly half. There are only a few pairs left and we would suggest an early call for the Harvest Sale price will move them quick. It's only
69 CENTS A PAIR.

THE HARVEST SALE COMMENCES AUGUST 6TH.
August Number American Queen out To-day. Ask for one.
THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,
Wm. F. Derr
Westminster, Maryland, near Depot. [Western Md. Telephone 77.]

The WHITE PALACE.
JOHN D. BOWERS.
I would like to call your attention to my old system of giving away one glass of my noted Soda Water, with every CASH PURCHASE OF ONE DOLLAR. I have special bargains
in Prunes, Peaches, Apricots;
Park's Coffee—15, 20, 25, 30 and 35 cents per pound. I have added a special large line of
FANCY AND STAPLE GROCERIES, FRUITS, CANNED GOODS,
BOTTLE GOODS, PATENT MEDICINES, &c.,
which you would do well to call and price. My Staple Grocery Department is as large as ever and will give you the same inducements in many of the articles.
My SODA WATER is the same this year as ever, with a few improvements.
COUNTRY PRODUCE taken in exchange; Highest Prices Paid.
JOHN D. BOWERS, 47 and 49 E. MAIN ST.,
Opp. Catholic Church. Westminster.
ap-23-98-1y-1

MUST BE SOLD:
THE REMAINING STOCK OF
FINE SUMMER SUITS
AT
SHARRER & GORSUCH'S.
You need the clothes, we need the money. It means a big loss to us, it means a big opportunity for you to buy fine clothing at prices less than it costs to manufacture it.
BARGAIN NO. 1.—All our fine Cassimere and Serge $8, $9 and $10 Suits reduced to $7.
BARGAIN NO. 2.—All our elegant $11, $12 and $13 Suits reduced to $9.50.
BARGAIN NO. 3.—About 15 of the finest Ready Made Suits ever shown in Westminster, $15 and $16 Suits, reduced to $11.50.
BARGAIN NO. 4.—All our Youths' $7, $8 and $9 Suits, your choice for $5.
BARGAIN NO. 5.—About 100 Children's Suits reduced 25 to 50 per cent. A Bow and Arrow with each child's suit.
SUNDRY BARGAINS:—Linen Knee Pants, 25 cents; an elegant line of Dress Shirts, 45 cents; a special bargain in 25 cent Shirts worth 40 cents; special low prices on fine Pants; some all wool Bicycle Suits, sizes 36 to 40, were $5 and $6, reduced to $3.50. White Duck and Crash Pants reduced to $1.00. If you want to save $3 to $8 in cold cash give us your order for fine custom Suits to order. Some beautiful patterns left.
We close at 6 P. M., except Saturday.
SHARRER & GORSUCH, opposite Catholic Church.
sc-12-97-1y-10

vertheless that same day after cheon he said to his host as they smoking, "Who lives in the se on the next street, where the mocking bird cages hang on the l?"

"You must be more explicit," his said. "There are a number of ses on the next street, and one all have mocking birds."

"Yes," said Hurlburt, "but there a hedge of red and white niums in front of it."

"I saw you meet her," the civilian him. "Her name is Lopez—nuela, I think."

Hurlburt became very red. When r phlegmatic man grows embarred, he is badly embarrassed. It some time before he regained ech and came floundering out of sea of silence. When he did, he nged the subject.

Not that he abandoned the cause; from it. It took him two weeks, he got himself introduced to or Lopez and had then taken to upon him. The senor was a well cated man, and the most hospitaof his hospitable race. He made lburt free of the house at once showed him everything it coned, save only Manuela.

"You must come again often," he as they parted. Hurlburt reed that he would and went again hree days. Neither did he see ady of the rosary upon this ocon. He addressed himself to ra Lopez, who was handsome well preserved.

"You have a daughter, have you senora?" Senora Lopez underd only just so much English as chose. She did not choose to untand this. She turned her soft upon her husband, and he ered for her.

"We have a daughter," he said, he is very young."

Hurlburt understood that he had led a semioriental prejudice. having thus been made obvious m that Manuela would not be ced by her parents, he went to ly mass at the church, met her ntroduced himself. It chanced he was alone.

"May I walk home with you, ita?" he said. "I have the re of knowing your father."

"Yes, sir," said Manuela.

It was but a few hundred yards to ome, but he made the most of ime. Manuela answered in yllables and raised her eyes twice. Hurlburt's infatuation complete. Senor Lopez was He was very civil to the but he sent the girl to her t once.

"I met the Senorita at mass," urt explained.

"Are you, then, a Catholic?" inquired the Mexican.

"No," said Hurlburt and determined to pursue the policy that sages know nothing of mankind tell invariably the best. "I went to church on purpose to meet your ter. I saw her on the street other day"—he refrained in a ent of diplomacy from speaking he dropped beads—"and I admired her very much. That is why me to call upon you. I thought uld see her openly under her roof. As I did not I enterd her elsewhere. Now," said lburt, leaning back in his chair n easy pose that did not meet the punctilious Mexican's approval, "I should like to ask you to allowed to pay my court to your ghter."

Senor Lopez had no objection to the officer's suit, but he did object to his fashion of advancing it. He incased himself in perversity.

"My daughter sir, is too young."

He rose to his feet by way of suggesting that Hurlburt would do well to take his leave. Hurlburt rose, too, but not to go.

"May I ask her age, senor?"

"She is 16 years old."

"You have told me that you married the senora when she was but 15."

"That was in the old times. We do not do so any more."

"But I will be willing to wait for a year if Senorite Manuela will love me."

"Sir, we will talk no more concerning this. My daughter is too young to be married, and I do not wish to give her to an American," which was not in the least true. Up to then it had been his plan to do so, but his obstinacy was aroused.

The result was one that any one, most of all a Mexican, should have foreseen. Hurlburt embarked upon an intrigue. He sent notes to Manuela and got them from her in return. The notes led to meetings by night. The meetings led to infatuation. Warm southern nights and a soft eyed, soft voiced girl can work mischief within the mind of a man, and

[redacted]

her rosary, from which it may be inferred that the love of the fathers and the wisdom of ages have taught woman nothing new in affairs of the heart. The impulse of the intrigante and of the child of nature are the same.

Hurlburt, of course, was close to Manuela when the rosary dropped. He returned it to her. If she had not been with a servant, he might have spoken. As it was he observed more narrowly what he had been observing for some moments as he approached, that she was graceful and pretty. Then he raised his helmet and passed on.

You can count upon any one but the typical Anglo-Saxon. You expect men of Latin and Slav races to make fools of themselves, but the Anglo-Saxon is such a thoroughly logical, reasonable, clear headed person that the bottom of your universe drops out when he deviates from the path of common sense. And when he does it is never a mere digression. He goes, a flaming comet, whirling through space and carrying all your stellar system of plans and beliefs before him. The last thing any one would have expected of a big, quiet, rational youth such as was Hurlburt was that he should wax romantic over a street meeting with an immature ruse to attract his attention.

a tall, blonde officer saying the first words of love she has ever heard can turn the head of any woman.

The clandestine interviews continued for several months. Then Hurlburt made one last attempt at frankness. He went to Senor Lopez again and renewed his request to be permitted to pay his daughter court. The senor had conceived an unreasonable and great dislike for him and refused.

Whereupon Hurlburt arranged another meeting with Manuela. He began to realize that they were both running terrible risks. Senor Lopez was quite equal to killing one of them if they should be discovered, but he did not suggest that to Manuela. Instead he asked, "Do you love me, chiquita?"

"Yes, yes. Must I tell you so always?"

"Do you love me enough to leave your home for me?"

"I do not understand." The gentle eyes looked into his, perplexed.

"Will you marry me?"

"I would, but how can I?" she said. "My father will not consent to it."

"Do you love me enough to run away from your father, to disobey him and go over to Mexico, across the border, with me? We can be married there and then come back."

Hurlburt was an impassive, unemotional man, but his nerves were upon a fearful tension as he waited for the answer of an irresponsible child. She appeared to consider and ended by agreeing. Hurlburt was beside himself with happiness.

A week later they went across the line and were married. They returned immediately and had an interview with Senor Lopez. The Mexican was enraged. Hurlburt, having obtained what he wanted, was not inclined to be conciliatory, but Manuela and her mother patched up a peace. Manuela behaved beautifully, and Hurlburt was more enamored that ever. He took her back to his home and for three days dreamed of a lifetime of bliss. Then Manuela decided that she had had enough of living on honeycomb and that she had tired of scented time. With no explanations and no reason that she wanted to go, she went. Her father, charmed with Hurlburt's discomfiture, refused to make her return to him and guarded her closely. Hurlburt begged for one final interview, and it was granted. He was a sorry sight, pale and haggard and self abasing. But Manuela was unmoved She stood meekly before him, her folded hands holding a rose, her father and mother on either side of her. She was not in the least unhappy and no grief had marred her prettiness.

"Manuela," said Hurlburt, "have you not changed your mind? Will you not come home with me?"

She shook her head. "No," she said.

"Why not? Was I not kind to you? Did I not love you?"

"Yes, you were very kind. But I like better to be with my father."

It was useless to threaten, emplore or reason. Manuela was gently stubborn. She would never go back to him; she did not like Americans.

When Hurlburt finally went away he decided that his heart was broken. He thought of suicide. He could never bear up under the disgrace, and it was not so great as his wretchedness. This frame of mind lasted for a year; then he became resentful; then he obtained a divorce; then he was ordered east, and it was ten years before he returned to the coast. He had with him his wife—a woman of his own people, very charming, very well suited to him in every way. She knew the story of his first marriage, and she knew that, whatever he might say to the contrary, he still regretted deep down in his heart the sweet, soft Mexican wife of his youth, of his season of dear beliefs and illusions. The knowledge was the one grief of her life. It threw a shodow of sadness over her eyes. But she kept it to herself, and for this unfeminine virtue the gods in due time rewarded her.

They went one day by ambulance from Wilmington, where Hurlburt was stationed, to Los Angeles. One of their mules got lame, and they had to spend the night at a roadside ranch. A crowd of dirty Mexican children played around the adobe; several yet dirtier men lounged about the door; a fat beshawled woman waddled across the yard; a yet more untidy one welcomed them.

Her greasy face was still rather pretty and young, but she was thick and heavy and stupid. When she looked full at Hurlburt, she gave a little cry that was more of a grunt.

"Come in. I will tell my husband," she said and shuffled away with her bare feet.

Hurlburt turned to his wife gravely. "I am sorry to have brought you here," he said, "but it is all we can do, unless you prefer to sleep in the ambulance tonight. That—woman was my wife."

"So I supposed," she said. She laid her delicate hand on his arm. "Don't let it trouble you dear. I do not mind." She smiled into his eyes, and the shadow was forever gone from her own.

See a Pin and Pick it Up.

From Harper's Bazar.

It may be before long that our pins will have to be dipped in carbolic acid before being put on our bureaus. For pins have been proved to be a prolific source of danger in spreading contagious diseases. All kinds of germs, it is said, can be collected under the heads and nurses who indulge the feminine habit of holding pins in their mouths lay themselves open to serious attack. The doctors who have warned the public say that many of the so-called new pins are not new at all, but have been picked up in the streets and laid side by side with the others. The idea is not altogether a pleasant one, and is, moreover, one likely to increase the uneasiness of the overfastidious. There are some women now who are so afraid of germs that they wash all their gold and silver pieces before handling them and who never allow a bank bill to go into their purses until it has been wrapped in some kind of disinfecting paper. They even require the shop-girls who hand them their change to wrap it in paper first. What is to be done, if all this is so, with the popular superstition about picking up all the pins that one sees and never passing a penny in the streets.

Sowing Seed.

From Farmer's Voice.

Crops are beginning to mature in the garden and the question of saving seeds should be given some consideration. Select the very best specimens of the various vegetables that are in the garden and let them perfect seeds and save these for the supply next year.

Seeds are good and cheap as they come from the seedman, but every man who follows a correct system of economy will not buy anything which he can produce on his own land, and garden seeds are among the things on which a large profit may be made by saving them for ourselves instead of buying them of the seedman.

After the seed are ripe pick them over and put in paper bags where insects cannot get to them and store in some airy place until cold weather comes. Then put them in a tight box and keep them where it is above the freezing point during the winter A good many seeds are not affected by cold weather, but some are quite sensetive and most of them do better if kept where they they will not experience freezing temperature.

They Say.

That experience is the best teacher; but he is dreadfully unpunctual.

That the well bred man may be selfish but never in little things.

That the army mule can give some brigadier generals points on quick flank movements.

That a synonym is the word you use when you can't think how to spell the other word.

That there are two great classes of men; those who are out of politics and those who are out on politics.

That when a rich banker signs notes they may seldom be protested, but it may be different if he sings them.

That our reflections upon what we might have been are generally based on unexpected events that did not occur.

That when a woman is getting ready to do another woman up, she begins hostilities by kissing her effusively.

That glory and honor of the highest await the individual who will invent a phrase at once polite and politic, but which will unmistakably convey the meaning, its none of your business.

No. I am not particularly proud of my ancestry. In tracing it up I ran against a precious pair, who were ejected by the Landlord.

Who were they?

Adam and Eve.

Uncle, what breed of chickens is the best?

Well, sah, the white ones is de easiest found, and de dark ones is de easiest hid after yo' gits 'em.

Judgment and decision are man's great wheels of fortune.

DOWN ON CITY FELLERS.

"Them city fellers is all gosh-danged swindlers!" growled Farmer Burdock, peevishly. "Git the best of ye if you try to treat them decent, an' skin you alive if they git half a chance."

"What hev they been a-doing to ye, Josiah?" queried Farmer Grayneck, who had come over to borrow a whiffletree.

"W'y gol-quanch it! You know that patent fannin' mill I bought of an agent from the city on six months time? Wal, I thought I was gittin' it mighty cheap, bein' as I was calkerlatin on usin' it up till within a few days of the time when the payment for it was due an' then tellin' the feller that his contraption wasn't any account an' for him to take it off from my place before I smashed it an' licked him for tryin' to swindle me. But the chap that came to collect the money was a good deal bigger an' coarser than the feller that sold me the machine, an' kinder sawed his shoulders up an' down like this, when he walked. I didn't want to let him down too hard, bein' as I knowed I had the best of him, anyhow, an' I invited him to stay to dinner. He staid an' et up nine-tenths of the preserves an' made a mash on my daughter. After dinner I told him to take his dratted old machine an' go. He told me not on my tin-type. I threatened to whip him out of his hide if he didn't; an' the first thing I knew he ketched me by the neck, thrashed down the ash-hopper with me, jammed my head into the fannin' mill, kicked me half way through it, breakin' the machine and nearly tearin' my head off; kicked me out again, an' flung my remains into the cave cellar. Then he collected the bill from my wife, advised her to get a divorce from me, persuaded my daughter to elope with him on my best horse, an' took my fifty dollar dog along. And now, even my wife sides against me. Them city fellers is gol-darned swindlers—every blamed one of 'em.

Are Canned Goods Fit ro Use.

From Scientific American.

The so-called canning industry has made such vaststrides all over the world, and notably in America, that it is not surprising that this method of preserving foods should form the subject of inquiry at the hands of the bacteriologist. When we learn that in Baltimore alone 1,250,000 bushels of oysters are anually canned and that the United States is responsible for 120,000,000 cans of tomatoes, and of other articles, such as fish of various kinds, and fruits, etc., in similarly large numbers, it is remarkable that Messrs. Prescott's and Underwood's paper, "Micro-organism and sterilizing processes in the canning industry," published in The Technology Quarterly, should be the first contribution to so important a subject. These gentlemen have specially studied the bacterial flora of canned clams and lobsters, which have broken down, or, in other words, been imperfectly preserved. In every case where "spoiling" had occurred, bacteria were present in large numbers, while in no instance were any discovered in sound cans. Sometimes only a single variety, or a pure culture of a particular microbe, was found in unsound cans, but usually the latter contained a mixture of several speices. Nine different bacteria were selected and isolated for subsequent study, both as regards their macroscopic and microscopic appearance; two of these were cocci, the remainder bacilli forms. These bacteria were afterward inoculated into the contents of sound cans, with the result that the latter invariably decomposed, while experiments were also made to test the method of applying heat to canned articles which would most effectually destroy the chances of these micro-organisms surviving and spoiling the contents. An account of the numerous experiments carried out by the authors on this highly important commercial side of the inquiry will be published later; meanwhile their investigations go to show that, given a proper control of the temperature, it is possible to preserve clams aud lobsters with absolute certainty, and in a more perfect condition than has hitherto been possible.

Modern Longevity.

In the seventeenth century the average duration of life was only thirteen years; in the eighteenth, twenty; in the present century it is thirty-six. This great increase in the average length of human life is not, however, an indication, of an increase in the vigor and vitality of the race, but it is rather due to the fact that cholera, the black plague and other devastating scourges which formerly overspread whole countries at frequent intervals, sometimes several times during a century, have been brought more and more under control by improved public sanitation and quarantine. The real test of the vitality of the race is not the average length of human life, but the proportion of centenarians. The proportion of persons who have attained great age is without doubt at the present time much less than ever before in the history of the world.

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