THE ONLY REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER AND THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN CARROLL COUNTY.

AMERICAN SENTINEL.

JOB WORK OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS BETTER AND CHEAPER THAN ELSEWHERE. —o— ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

$1 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD., FRIDAY AFTERNOON, JANUARY 1, 1904. VOL. 73--NO. 1.

PUBLIC SALE OF Valuable Real Estate.

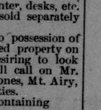
By virtue of a power of sale contained in a deed of trust from Albert Jones and wife and T. Poole Jones, dated the 29th day of October, A. D., 1903, and duly recorded among the land records of Carroll and Frederick counties, the undersigned, as trustee, will offer at public sale, on

THURSDAY, JANUARY 21st, 1904,

at 11 o'clock, A. M., in front of the Banking House of Messrs. Jones & Co., at MT. AIRY, Md., on the main stem of the B. & O. R. R.

First. A Farm situated one half mile east of Mt. Airy, lying along the north side of the B. & O. R. R., formerly owned by Robert Sellman, consisting of

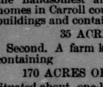
257 ACRES, more or less,



divided into convenient sized fields. The improvements consist of two sets of buildings, all first-class. The house is a fine Dwelling with all modern improvements, covered with slate, fine stabling and outbuildings, etc. The farm house is a substantial and commodious dwelling, with a large Switzer Barn, comparatively new, conveniently arranged and sufficient for the purposes of the farm and with all necessary outbuildings in good order. This farm is naturally first-class land and is in a high state of cultivation, the spring at farm house is one of the finest known. Taken as a whole, this is one of the most desirable farms to be found anywhere in Carroll or Frederick counties. It will be offered as a whole or as two farms, as it is most susceptible of division into two nearly equal parts with two complete sets of buildings.

Second. The farm formerly owned by the late Joseph Spurrier, lying immediately north of the first described tract of land and consists of

223 ACRES OF LAND,



well improved with good Dwelling, Barn and all other first-class outbuildings, fencing, etc. Well watered, divided into convenient sized fields and is one of the most productive farms in this section. In case the Sellman farm is sold as two farms about 12 to 15 Acres of Woodland of this tract will be added to one of the parcels.

Third. A farm within one half mile of the station at Mt. Airy, consisting of about

165 ACRES OF LAND,

improved with a commodious new weatherbearded House, summer kitchen, dairy with running water, a good barn, wagon shed and corn crib, capacity 250 barrels. All new within the last ten years. First class fencing and in a high state of cultivation. All of the above farms are unsurpassed for dairy purposes. This farm is commonly known as the Wagner farm and will be sold subject to a water right for the adjoining farm, known as the Dorsey farm.

Fourth. House and lot, known as the Hood lot, 1 mile north of Mt. Airy, on Ridge road, good weatherboarded House, a magnificent spring of water.

13 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less, in high state of cultivation. About 125 barrels of corn was raised on about 11 acres of it this season.

Fifth. The farm known as the Todd property, situated two and one-half miles north of Mt. Airy, on the road leading to Westminster, consisting of

279 ACRES OF LAND, more or less.

This is an exceptionally fine tract of land.

Excellent large Brick House, covered with slate, in perfect order, barn, wagon sheds and corn cribs, sufficiently large to hold four hundred barrels of corn. Middle Run passes through the entire length of the farm giving water to every field, divided into convenient sized fields, good fencing, most of which is new. The fertility of the soil, accessibility to Mt. Airy, an excellent grain market, with the superior water facilities, make this a most desirable farm for grain raising, stock or dairy purposes. The growing crops of wheat will be reserved on all farms sold, and offered separately on day of sale, subject to the rights of present tenants, and purchasers of the crops to cut, gather and thresh same.

Sixth. The Banking House of Messrs. Jones & Co. It being a

TWO-STORY BRICK BUILDING,

containing office room on the second floor and the first floor being equipped for the purpose of banking, including a steel lined vault, a Miller burglar-proof safe, counter, desks, etc. The burglar-proof safe will be sold separately from the building.

Purchasers will be entitled to possession of any of the aforegoing described property on April 1st, 1904. Any persons desiring to look over these properties, if they will call on Mr. Albert Jones, or Mr. T. Poole Jones, Mt. Airy, they will show them the properties.

Seventh. All that wood lot containing

10 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less, situated in Mt. Pleasant district, Frederick county, Maryland, adjoining the farms of Dr. D. E. Stone and Ezra Etzler.

Eighth. All that Wood Lot containing about

2 ACRES, more or less,

situated in New Market district, Frederick county, about one half mile east of——mill dam.

Terms of Sale.—One third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale or ratification thereof by the court, the balance in two equal payments, as follows: One third at the end of twelve months and the remaining one third at the end of twenty-four months from the date of sale, with interest from date of sale, or all cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers, for the deferred payments, the purchaser or purchasers giving his, her or their notes, with approved security, with interest from date of sale.

A deposit of $250 on day of sale will be required for each property from the purchaser thereof.

All conveyancing at the expense of the purchaser.

J. D. BAKER, Trustee.

Milton G. Urner,
J. Roger McSherry,
Roberts & Crouse,
Solicitors.

PRIVATE SALE.

The trustee also holds under the said deed of trust the following properties:

These properties the trustee will, for the present, consider a proposition looking to their purchase at private sale.

First. The home place of Mr. Albert Jones, located in Mt. Airy, Md., consisting of one of the handsomest and best located country homes in Carroll county, with excellent outbuildings and containing about

35 ACRES OF LAND.

Second. A farm known as the Dorsey farm, containing

170 ACRES OF LAND, more or less, situated about one-half mile from Mt. Airy. This Farm has a good House and new barn, with all necessary outbuildings and running water in the dairy.

Third. The farm commonly known as the Garver farm, consisting of

424 ACRES OF LAND, more or less, with good House and Barn and necessary outbuildings.

Fourth. The farm commonly known as the Hartsock farm, now tenanted by George F. Rigler, consisting of

300 ACRES OF LAND, more or less, with good House and Barn and necessary outbuildings.

J. D. BAKER, Trustee,

Milton G. Urner,
J. Roger McSherry,
Roberts & Crouse,
Solicitors.

ROAD NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the County Commissioners of Carroll county, at their first regular meeting after the expiration of thirty days from the date hereof, to open a public road in Carroll county and cause the same to be located, and also to close a portion of a public road in said county, as follows: Beginning at a point on the road leading from Sams Creek to Dennings, at the foot of the hill on the land belonging to A. P. Albaugh, and running thence on the land of said A. P. Albaugh to the division line of the lands of Bradford H. Greenwood and Wm. Wallace Naill, and running thence on said division line as near as practicable, to the road known as the Liberty road, the object being, also, to close that part of the road leading from Sams Creek to Dennings from the point of beginning of the road petitioned for to Dennings.

CHARLES H. ROOP and others.

dec 18 5t

ELECTION NOTICE.

The Stockholders of the Farmers' Fertilizer Company of Carroll County are hereby notified that the annual election, for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to manage the affairs of said Company for the ensuing year, will be held at the Company's office, on TUESDAY, the 12th day of January, 1904, between the hours of 11 A. M., and 12 o'clock, M.

By order of the Board.

dec 11 4t JOHN ROYER, Secretary.

HERING'S DEPARTMENT STORES

January Clearance Sale.

Starting Saturday at 10 A. M., sharp, we will hold the most

REMARKABLE VALUE GIVING EVENT

of the entire season. We stake our reputation that you never have, and perhaps, never will read of such

WONDERFUL VALUES

and in every instance you will find the truth of this statement so apparent that you'll be here Saturday as an enthusiastic buyer.

Black and Colored Dress Goods 98c.

Novelty Dress Goods, in colors, Plain black, Cheviots, 54 inches wide, that sold at $1.50.

Dress Goods 69c.

Zibelines, Fancy Mixtures, Prunellas in black and colors, 44 to 50 inches wide, regular price $1.00.

Gun Metal Velvet.

Fancy stripe Gun Metal Velvet suitable for waists. Regular price 75c, reduced to

59c.

Ladies' Coats and Suits, Children's three-quarter and full length Coats to be sold at HALF PRICE.

HALF PRICE.

All Trimmed and untrimmed Hats, Baby caps to go at HALF PRICE.

7c Unbleached Muslin 5c, extra heavy and full yd. wide.

10c Flanelettes 6½c.

1,000 yds. light and dark Flannelettes, heavy fleeced, and worth 10c.

Calico 4 Cents.

500 yds. dark calico, suitable for dresses or comforts, worth 6 cents.

10c Canton Flannel 7½c.

2,000 yds. extra heavy unbleached Canton Flannel, that has been selling at 10c.

UNDERWEAR MUST GO AT ONCE.

Underwear for Men, Women and Children, marked at prices that will surprise the most exacting value seekers.

55c for Men's 75 heavy wool Shirts and Drawers, all sizes.

75c for Men's $1.00 wool Shirts and Drawers, colors grey and scarlet.

75c for Men's $1.00 Wright's wool fleeced Shirts and Drawers, all sizes.

12½c for Boys' and Girls' Winter Vests and Pants, fleece lined.

15c for Women's 25c Union Suits, heavy fleece lined, all sizes.

75c for Women's $1.00 Union Suits, part wool, white and grey.

55c for Women' 75c wool Vests and Pants, colors white and grey, all sizes.

75c for Women's $1.00 to $1.25 wool and silk Vests and Pants, white and grey.

38c for Women's 50c heavy ribbed Vests and Pants, all sizes.

19c for Women's 25c ribbed Vests and Pants, heavy fleeced.

11c for Women's 19c, heavy fleeced Vests and Pants, sizes 4 to 6.

59c for Misses' $1.00 grey Union Suits, nearly all wool.

$1.00 Flannelette Wrappers 75c.

5 doz. Ladies' Flanelette Wrappers, heavy fleeced, all sizes, 32 to 42.

Ladies' Fleeced Lined Hose 12½c.

Ladies' black fleeced lined Hose, very heavy, 8½ to 10.

Blankets and Comforts.

11-4 all wool white and gray Blankets, worth $5 to $6, to be sold at

$4.19.

10-4 all wool white and grey Blankets, sold at $3.50 to $4.00, special at

$2.98.

$2 and $2.50 Comforts, very heavy satine covered, and pure white cotton filled,

$1.50.

$1.50 and $1.75 Comforts, silkaline covered, filled with cotton, at

$1.25.

Ladies' Outing Flannel Night Robes 75c.

Plain and fancy striped Outing Robes, that sold at $1.00.

10c Satine 5c.

1,000 yds. black and white figured Satine,

5c.

Pillow Cases 10c.

10 doz. heavy bleached Pillow Cases, sizes 45x36, cannot be matched under

121-2c.

Fancy Waistings 9c.

36 inches wide, fancy cotton fleeced back waist flannel, that sold at 15c.

$1.59

For Women's $2.50 and $3 Shoes. 25 pairs, odds and ends, not all sizes.

Handkerchiefs.

Odd lots of Handkerchiefs from our holiday display,

39c.

Fine sheer linen, handsomely embroidered, and hemstitched, that sold from 50c to 75c.

New York Mills Muslin 10c a Yard.

500 yds. New York Mills, best yard wide Muslin, worth 12½ cents.

5 Cents.

1,000 yds. dark and light striped Outing, heavy fleeced, worth 7c.

Silk Shirt Waists $2.75.

Fine Silk Waists, in light blue, pink, black and white, that have been selling at $4.00.

11 Cents

For Children's heavy ribbed Hose, double knee, fast black, regular 15c quality.

No. 3172 WINS THE DOLL.

Chas. E. Hering - Westminster

Tutt's Pills

This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure

Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness

And ALL DISEASES arising from a

Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion

The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.

Take No Substitute.

THE NEW YEAR.

—:o:—

The wihter winds their anthems sing.
And icy buries blow,
For New Year comes a happy King,
Robed in the driven snow.
His advent doth a welcome find
In gladsome sky and earth,
And sweep the hearts of humankind
With shouts of joy and mirth.

Upon him wait a noble throng,
From all the ages gone—
The wise and good, the brave and strong—
To lead the glad world on,
On heights sublime, before unknown,
Where mystic splendors fall,
They build for him a mighty throne,
And wait his onward call.

His sceptred touch can blessings bring
To humblest home and life,
Bid war to sheathe its sword and sling,
And bury bitter strife,
The nations span wide, stormy seas,
With open clasp of hand,
Waft fragrance on the kindling breeze,
And peace to every land.

O! glorious King we look to thee,
Most royal of thy line,
To make the struggling strong and free,
To make the sad face shine.
O! lift aloft God's standard fair
Before the eyes of men,
List to our deep and earnest prayer,
While angels chant amen.

—Edwin Higgins.

TWO NEW YEARS.

—:o:—

A Story of War and Love.

—:o:—

"Since I saw you last, Sam, another strange thing has happened?"

"What, old man? Had another romance? Which planet is it, John, that causes romance in the life of a person? You must have been born under that. Your life has been chock-full of that sort of thing, to my certain knowledge."

They were two gray-haired old chums, talking together. One of them not so very gray, for the reason that he was quite bald. John was the bald one, and the fact gave Sam inspiration for frequent jokes on John, from which he derived a perennial supply of fun. Sam's chiefest joke was to send surreptitiously, to his rather sedate comrade and lifelong friend now and then a bottle of hair dressing or a large comb, or recipes for removing superfluous hair, or any other thing by which he could ring the changes on this piece of annoyance.

Sam would work all sorts of schemes to have the packages containing these articles sent from different and distant places, and John, in his serious way, would inform Sam about them, and would piteously complain to him of the annoyance they caused him through the poorly suppressed merriment that they occasioned among the several members of his family, his jolly wife, a grown son and three daughters, a lass of 15, and her two slightly older sisters.

Sam would mischievously condole with his friend, and would bring the matter up in the Grand Army post and Masonic lodge to which both belonged, with the intention of having steps taken to rescue the suffering member from the outrages.

Of course John would expostulate with Sam for the over-weaning solicitude, but Sam's well assumed indignation that his friend should be thus put upon could do no less than increase John's gratitude to Sam, while the post and lodge, being in the joke, also had much quiet amusement in the trick, poor old John being the unconscious butt.

Continuing the conversation begun at the outset of this chronicle, John said:

"Yes, I have had my romances, but this last one is not mine, though I am interested in it.

"You remember that poor girl I brought back from Knoxville in the spring of '64?"

"Well, I should think I ought to remember her. I've always thought she was the cause of your losing your hair, and—"

"Never mind my hair, you blamed scamp."

"I don't mind it. Nobody does. It ain't in anybody's way."

"Sam Nelson, I'll hurt you yet."

"Don't, John. But what about the girl? She's got over being a girl by this time."

"I should say she had. She's well on the way to being a grandmother,"

"You don't say!"

"I just did say."

"How do you know?"

"Lemme tell you."

"That's what I'm waiting for."

Before repeating what John now told Sam it is necessary to say that the two were members of the same Illinois regiment in East Tennessee in the winter of 1863-4, until after the campaign that involved the siege of Knoxville, and that John's son John was a soldier in the Cuban war, a hero of Santiago and one of the invaders of Porto Rico.

After the siege of Knoxville had been raised a large body of the Federal troops followed Longstreet's retreat into Virginia as far as Strawbridge Plains, Tenn., where the federals went into camp for some weeks in the most uncomfortable bivouac that was known in the history of the war. The weather, was for the most part, intensely cold, food was pitifully scarce, and what little there was was bread made from "sick wheat" and bad corn, and beef from a lot of unfed cattle that were so poor and thin and feeble that the butchers had to hold them up to knock them down.

The pitiful herd was daily driven across a ditch, and those that were too weak to get over, and therefore fell in, were killed for food, while those that could get over were held as being able to live until the next killing time.

The men were half clad in dirty, ragged clothes, and were without shelter, but there was wood enough to make big fires.

During this time occurred the famous "Cold New Year's day," January 1st, 1864, remembered all over the country as the coldest day that has ever been recorded in the United States.

It was on that day that John Saxton—the John now bald, that these chronicles have been speaking of—then a duty sergeant, brought into camp a girl of 15 or 16 years whom he had found, almost starved and frozen, in a cabin among the bleak hills. Her mother lay dead on the one miserable bed in the cabin; the father, Tom Marley, had been killed a year before in the Confederate army, and the girl was too weak to leave the place alone, and there she, too, would soon have died of cold and starvation.

The foraging party, of which Sergt. John Saxton had charge, wrapped the girl up as best they could in some rough sacks and John's deplorably ragged overcoat and placed her in one of the wagons that was partly loaded with cornfodder and other forage. They dug a shallow grave in the dirt floor of the cabin, buried the dead woman there and took the girl into camp.

John Saxton appointed himself Samantha Marley's guardian, and upon the arrival of the party at camp she was carried to the only tent in all the vast encampment. The tent belonged to a stray sutler who was there by means the details of which are not necessary to this record. With the sutler was his wife, a husky woman who was physically the superior of her husband. This canvas abode and shop was kept comfortable by means of a sheet iron stove, and in the sutler's stock were canned goods of enormous price. But the sutler and his wife agreed to take care of the girl at an expense to John Saxton that was little less than frightful. He bore it heroically, however—money being far more plentiful than any other desirable thing—during the two weeks that ensued until John's regiment was ordered back to Knoxville.

The day after the arrival of the regiment at Knoxville Sergt. Saxton found himself promoted to be a second lietenant, the command having lost heavily in the campaign. Many vacancies had occurred among the officers and the regiment, which had "veteranized," very much needed filling up. So, added to John's honors, was a detail to go home on recruiting service.

Samantha was now as healthy a girl as there was in East Tennesee, and she was exceedingly pretty, withal. Besides, she had good native wit and as much cultivation as the country schools of her region were able to give a girl of her years.

Lieut. Saxton took Samantha, who was quite alone in the world, to his Illinois home, where his old father and mother and his two young sisters welcomed her with cordial hospitality and informally adopted her as one of the family.

Of course, impressionable and romantic John Saxton fell in love with the girl, and went back to the army with his recruits and a cherished promise from his war-waif that she should await his return, whole-hearted, as to others. So John was happy and faithful.

He joined his command at Chattanooga and went safely through the campaign in Georgia until the very last battle about Atlanta, which was that of Jonesboro, comparatively a skirmish, but there John received a minnie in the left arm, which, however, only put the stricken member in a sling, but it placed John hors du combat and sent him home on furlough until the wound should heal.

Meantime Samantha's beauty and vivacity had made her a much-sought belle of the countryside, and John was aware of a pang when he found that she was not near so affectionate as when he went away.

On an adjoining place was a dark-skinned, handsome fellow, working as a farm hand, who had already begun to dread the coming cold weather, for he had been "born and raised" in the ardent climate of Porto Rico. Moreover, this handsome young West Indian, with the musical name of Jose Rodrigues, had become deeply enamored of the bronze-haired Tennessee girl, and she returned his passionate suit with such fervor that when Jose took his departure for his home in the far-away "Gem of the Antilles" Samantha's place in the Saxton household became vacant. She went with him, and John was left with a great blank place in his loving soul to meditate upon the paucity of gratitude and the enormousness of fickleness in the maiden heart—so far as he was informed.

This was the only girl John ever loved, but in the years that came he found one that he loved with better reason, and he was glad that the other affair turned out as it did.

"I was homely," said John, "and growing bald already, and so I didn't suit poor little Samantha, but I hope she will be happy."

John succeeded to the ownership of half of his father's farm, and a thriving village grew upon one of the quarter sections that were willed to his sisters, who are yet wholesome matrons in the village, wives of well-to-do merchants there, and mothers to many cousins of the Saxton progeny.

John's son John was a gallant fellow of 24; and he was brought up half town boy and half farm boy—an excellent combination, for many reasons.

John, Jr., went to Cuba with the first volunteer troops that were sent by our "Uncle Samuel" to teach the Spaniards some lessons in humanity. He seemed born to repeat his father's course in many ways and to improve on it in others, for he, too, was a sergeant who brilliantly won shoulder straps of single bars. He got his, however, at El Caney. Moreover, while on duty with a detachment near Ponce, Porto Rico, and while resting with his command at a picteresque wayside inn, Lieut. John, Jr., was agreeably astonished when addressed in somewhat mixed United States by the rotund matron of the establishment. She called him "Offisair Saxtone." She had asked one of the soldiers the name of his commander, and he had simply replied: "Saxton."

Quickly it all came out. She was the whilom Samantha Marley, the war-waif of Tennessee, and she had a lovely daughter whose name was Lucia. Samantha's mother's name was Lucy and Jose's mother's name was Lusette, so Lucia was a compromise.

* * * * *

Taking up again the conversation between John, Sr., and Sam Nelson, John said:

"Well, this is the how of it, Sam. That John of mine has run acrost a pooty gyrl down there in Porty Reeka, and her name is Lucy—what was that blame dago's name that run away with Samantha?—er—er—"

'Why, Rody-gay—and he was gay, too. Warn't he, John?"

"Never mind about that. My John has captured Samantha's daughter down there, and he says that country's good enough for him—'wano,' whatever that is. But he's comin' home 'long about Christmas for a visit, and he wants us to dig up the best dinner we can get for a New Year's day, the day he expects to strike us."

"Sort of a nine-strike, won't it be, John?"

"Well, sorter, Sam. But I want to tell you that there aiu't nothing' too good for them boys that's comin' back from that nasty war—mine among the rest—and John and his Lucy will get a dinner worth eatin' and this farm and Chicago can furnish the truck."

"And me, John?"

"Oh you and the others will be there, if you promise not to fetch any hair-fixin's!"—*William Lightfoot Visscher.*

"Sir," began the youth, "I have come to ask for your daughter's hand in"—

"No, Sir!" snorted her father. "You can't have her! What could possibly have prompted you to ask"—

"Why—er—she did, sir!"

"Oh, that's different! Also, that settles it!"

Letter to J. H. Fuss,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

Dear Sir: Your business is, when a house burns down, to give the owner some money to build a new one. It is a good business. Queer that the world got on so long without it.

We paint the one that burnt down and the new one too. What is better, we paint the houses that don't burn down.

You insure the houses that burn; we insure the houses that don't. You have the ashes and smoke; all the houses are ours.

We paint lead-and-zinc; Devoe. We sell the paint to painters; we don't paint.

Lead-and-oil is the old fashion paint. Devoe is zinc ground in with lead and linseed oil: the best paint in the world: and the cheapest, because it takes fewer gallons than mixed paints and it wears twice as long as lead-and-oil. Nobody wants poor paint; there's lots of it, though, in the world.

A M Griffin, Plainfield, N J, writes: 'Mr Aaron Higgins, of Plainfield, always used 15 gallons of mixed paint for his house. Last Spring he bought 15 gallons of Devoe and and had 4 gallons left."

Yours truly

F W DEVOE & Co

39 New York

P. S. Geo W Yeiser sells our paint.

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