

W. F. DERR. W. F. DERR. W. F. DERR.  
**THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,**  
BABYLON BUILDING, WEST OF RAILROAD.



**SHOPPING DAYS**  
OF  
**SPRING NOVELTIES**

ALL OF WHICH ARE OPEN FOR INSPECTION.

ALL THE FASHIONABLE WEAVES OF DRESS GOODS.

ALL THE CONCEPTIONS OF THE SILK WEAVER.

ALL THE DAINY STYLES OF WASH FABRICS.

AT THE DRESS GOODS COUNTER

Has brought together a collection of Spring Fabrics which are truly tempting—if not to say bewildering—on account of the great variety of weaves and wide range of colors. Here is a little lot worth a visit to see:

Bayaderes, Whipcords, Brocades, Checks, Plaids, Stripes, English Chevots, Scotch Chevots, Tweeds, Bareges, Crepons, Velours, Poplins, Homespuns, Plisse Russe, Camel's Hair Voiles.

25c, 30c, 50c, 65c, 75c, 85c, 90c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.35, \$1.50, \$1.75.

Black Fabrics are in High Favor.

Their beauty is all of yarns and weaves. No help of color to carry out an idea, yet hundreds of women could buy a Dress Length here and no two need be alike. You should see the selection. Prices from 25c to \$2.00 a yard.

Lovely Styles at the Silk Counter.

A collection such as has never been shown here for you. All the Spring Beauties.

22-inch printed India Silks, in 50c; High class Brocade Taffeta, in new, choice patterns, at the nominal price, 75c; Satin, with high lustre, fine grade, 85c.

About the New Wash Goods.

Of all departments the Wash Goods possesses a freshness peculiarly its own. The delicate tints and lovely fabrics send forth a tempting influence, and the wise shopper appreciates the importance of early selections.

A hundred styles in French printed Percales, all new in design. All the new and dainty plaids and checks in a Fine Gingham, either light or dark, 12 1/2c. Very special value at 10c a yard.

## THE GREAT MODEL EMPORIUM,

WM. F. DERR,

WESTMINSTER, MD. [Telephone No. 77.]

### BENNETT & CO.,

NEAR THE DEPOT, WESTMINSTER, MD.

### LUMBER.

We carry at all times a full and complete stock of all kinds 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.

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 No. 58.

### SMITH & REIFSNIDER,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

### LUMBER, COAL AND SLATE.

We have no specialties, everything in the Building, Coal or Slate line is our specialty.

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 the same. Carroll county Agents for "Ruberoid Felt Roofing" and "Universal Building Paper."

[W. M. Phone No. 13.] Westminister, Md.

### LEFFERT, THE LEADER IN THE TOBACCO AND LIQUOR BUSINESS.

18 brands of Whiskies. 7 kinds of Brandy. Brandy and Rums for mixed. 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. Best 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,

5 and 7 E. Main St. opposite Depot, WESTMINSTER, MD.

## TWO WAYS

OF GETTING GLASSES; ONE TO GO

TO A FIRST-CLASS OPTICIAN, HAVE

YOUR EYES PROPERLY TESTED AND

GET WHAT YOU NEED—THE OTHER

TO GO TO A MERCHANT WHO KEEPS

SPECTACLES, MAKE "A GRAB IN

THE BAG" AS IT WERE, GET A PAIR

THAT DON'T FIT YOU (ALTHOUGH

IT MAY SEEM SO FOR THE MOMENT)

RUN THE RISK OF RUINING YOUR

EYE SIGHT ENTIRELY—AND ALL

FOR A SMALL DIFFERENCE IN EXPENSE.

IF YOU NEED THE SERVICES OF A GOOD OPTICIAN,

WE CAN SERVE YOU WELL

AND CHEAPLY.

A. H. WENTZ,

Jeweler and Optician,

1619 Westminister, Md.

## THE TRADE PALACE,

937 and 939 W. Baltimore Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

SPECIAL PRICES.

### DRESS GOODS.

As an extra inducement to visitors in our Dress Goods Department we have fixed the prices at one-half the former price.

\$1.00 goods for 50c; 75c goods for 37 1/2c; 50c goods for 25c; and 25c goods for 12 1/2c.

We put on sale about 200 pieces of plain double-width Cashmere, regular price 25c, special 12 1/2c.

25 pieces double width Plaids and Checks, splendid for Children's Dresses and Waists, at 12 1/2c.

Double width all Wool Imperial Serges, in all colors, at 25c.

45 inch all wool fine French Serges, in all the latest fall colorings, will be cheap at 75c, 40c.

38 inch Novelty Cloth, newest designs in Silk and Wool mixtures, 90c would be cheap, special 45c.

The new Moscowine, one of the leaders of fashion, in all the new shades for tailor made dresses, 98c.

### SILKS.

There may be other stores that can buy silks for as little as this store does, but there are none that are willing to sell them at such a low price.

\$1.00 Broadcloth, Satin Duchesse, newest patterns, for Shirts and Dresses, at 62 1/2c.

We have made special low prices on all our ready-made Skirts, Caps, and Coats. Coats, Suits and Blankets, Domestic, Ladies and Gent's, Underwear, Lace Curtains and Draperies, Linings, etc.

This is an occasion that few can resist, for what woman is not interested in her new fall Dress and Wrap, new shades of gloves, dainty Trimmings. The Trade Palace "Sale" tells of these and every detail of a lady's costume. We give trade coupons with every sale.

## TRADE PALACE,

937 and 939 W. Baltimore St.,

near Schroeder St., Baltimore, Md.

## NEW STOCK! LOW PRICES!!

STAND FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY

GEO. W. MORNINGSTAR, CORNER

OF MAIN AND JOHN STREETS,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

We take pleasure in announcing to the public that we have opened a full line of

## FRESH GROCERIES

of all kinds, China and Glassware of all kinds at prices that defy competition. Tinware and Woodware of every description. Flour, Syrups, Teas, Coffees, Extracts, Cakes, Crackers, Candies, and Patent Medicines. We take Country Produce in exchange for cash. We ask a call and inspection of our stock, believing we can save you money. Orders solicited and goods delivered to you promptly.

nos 18 1/2 STEPHAN BROTHERS.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of

EMELINE L. GILLISS,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of September, 1898; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 21st day of February, 1898.

ELIAS O. GRIMES, Executor.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of

ERNEST M. ANDERSON,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of September, 1898; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 21st day of February, 1898.

ERNEST M. ANDERSON, Executor.

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters testamentary on the Personal Estate of

ANDREW WOODYARD,

late of Carroll county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 26th day of September, 1898; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.

Given under my hand this 16th day of February, 1898.

MARTIN L. WOODYARD, Executor.

## JAS. A. C. BOND,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,

Opposite CITY HOTEL,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

## Poetry.

### OFF FOR THE KLONDYKE.

Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

You must wake and call me early.

Call me early, mother dear!

At a quarter after nine the ship is advertised to clear.

Eleven days I've stood it off

And tried to keep it down;

But I'll be goshed if I remain—

The only man in town.

My temperature is going up.

The fever in my veins;

The gold cure is the thing I need,

I'll take it in large grains.

Quite long enough I've walked the hill

To save the cable fare;

Too long the grindstone's done its worst.

My nose won't stand the wear.

The frozen North is getting warm

With suggests thick as flies;

A man has a chance to win

A fortune ere he dies.

I've pan and shovel, lots of grub.

Warm clothing, rubber boots;

So wake and call me early

When the Klondyke steamer toots.

## Select Story.

### A POST DATED PAPER.

From London Tit-Bits.

Ruin! The word stared me in the face,

sang in my ears. Ruin, utter and complete.

The prospects with which my hopes had

been buoyed up during the last three years

faded away like a phantom of the night,

for in two days the once prosperous firm

of John Farmer & Co., of which I was

the sole partner, would be posted up as

unable to meet its engagements.

"Borrow! Bah! Who would lend?"

All news travels fast, and the market

knew I had been badly hit for a firm

of my pretensions.

No; there was nothing for it but to face

the matter out quietly. For myself, it

would not mean much, but for her—ah!

We had been engaged for 18 months,

and with business looking so prosperous

had decided that the time was propitious

to consummate our happiness; but this

rash speculation—what has it not done?

It dashed all my hopes to the ground and

blighted all prospects of our happy future.

And of this she knows nothing.

With a heart of lead and cold drops

of agony on my brow, I rose from my office

chair. The evening was cold, and as I

passed out into the street a neighboring

clock chimed 7. For an hour or more I

wandered aimlessly along the streets,

until at last, feeling sick and ill, I entered

a little hostelry off the Strand and called

for a glass of brandy.

At first I was under the impression that

I was the only occupant of the room, but

an indescribable feeling that some one

was staring at me made me look up.

Seated at the furthest corner I described

an object with two piercing eyes that

seemed to burn into my brain. I could

not call him a man. He looked to me to

be about 4 feet high, with a face as pale

as death. His head was held save for a

single lock that stood up straight as an

arrow in a line with his nose. His mouth

was thin and delicate, with a long, black

mustache drooping down on either side.

As I looked at him he left his seat and

came toward me.

"Pardon me," he said, "but you appear

to be in trouble."

"Who is there that is not in trouble at

some time of life?" I answered, with a

laugh.

"What is it?" he asked. "Love?"

"I shook my head.

"Then it must be money," he con-

cluded.

"Why?" I asked.

"The only things that trouble a man in

this world are love and money. Am I not

right?"

"The value of your axiom I am not in-

clined to dispute," I answered; "but,

since you seem to take an interest in me,

I don't mind saying that as regards my-

self, the trouble is money—money—

nothing but money. Market's down—money

made; market's down—money lost. Rich

duped, and yet with a strong feeling of

curiosity. I opened the sheet. On looking

at the date I found to my astonishment

that my friend had spoken truly. Today

was the 12th, and the paper I held in my

hands was dated the 13th.

Mechanically I turned to the cotton

market, and found that my particular

holding was two points up, and although I

only had the word of this mysterious

stranger to vouch for the accuracy of the

report, a strange glow of hope took pos-

session of me.

For was I not morally certain in my

own mind that the market would rise dur-

ing the coming week? Oh, if I could

only hold on—but setting day was at hand,

and the market could not, possibly recover

itself sufficient to balance my losses in so

short a time—what could I do?

Turning to other items of the paper I

found many paragraphs of stale news, a

number of new telegrams relating to foreign

affairs and then my eye fell upon—"To-

day's Racing."

WINNER OF THE INTERNATIONAL STAKES.

Blackfriar..... 1

The Poppy..... 2

Betting—3 to 1 Blackfriar; 2 to 1 Song-

bird; 100 to 8 The Poppy. Won by a neck.

"Thirty-three to one," I reflected. "A

rank outsider, £100 on Blackfriar would

bring in over £3,000—more than suffi-

cient to meet settling-day. Oh, if I could

only trust it!"

The more I thought about it, the more

fascinated I became. Thirty-three to one.

Could I risk it? The paper was no doubt

a fraud, but had chance thrown in to my

favor for a purpose?

But I was ignorant of betting affairs;

even should I decide to risk half of my

£200, how was I to set about it?

My further thoughts were rudely in-

terrupted by a resounding slap on the

shoulder, and on turning round I beheld

in the intruder an old college chum, Dick

Hampton.

"Jack Farmer, by all that's lucky!

Why, who would have thought of running

up against you like this?"

"Why, when did you come down,

Dick?"

"Only arrived tonight, my boy. I've

just left the north to