

Wm. J. Derr

The Model Store News.

SHOPPING INTEREST

3000 yards best quality 12 1/2c Seersuckers, in new spring styles, at only 8c Yard.

2000 yards extra heavy yard wide 7c Unbleached Muslin. Special only 5c Yard.



Much interest surrounds our Wash Goods Counter. Today all the new Spring Styles are here in Gingham, Madras, Percales, Etc. Every yard sold at old prices, which is less than they can be bought today from first hands.

NEW PERCALES.
1000 yards best quality French Percales, new spring styles; regular price 12 1/2c yard. Special at only 10c yard.

NEW GINGHAMS.
A hundred new and pretty styles. Toile de nord Gingham, fully worth 12 1/2c, but here at only 10c yard.

SCOTCH ZEPHYRS.
50 pieces new Zephyrs, 27 inches wide, in beautiful styles, at only 12 1/2c.

EMBROIDERY SPECIAL.
2000 yards handsome new Embroidery, worth up to 25c. Special price 15c yard.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.
Two cases of belated Undermuslins have just arrived, containing some grand goods at low prices. Many Corset Covers in the lot.

AT 25c—Corset Covers of fine Cambric, beautifully trimmed with lace or embroidery.

AT 50c—Drawers of fine Muslin, with necks and deep ruffle of handsome embroidery; the material is worth more.

WE CLOSE AT 6 O'CLOCK EXCEPT SATURDAY.

The Great Model Emporium,

Wm. J. Derr

WESTMINSTER, MD.

BENNETT & CO.,
NEAR THE DEPOT, WESTMINSTER, MD.

LUMBER, COAL, SLATE.

SASH, DOORS, BLINDS and all kinds of Mill Work. Diamond Wall CEMENT for plastering. AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. Vulcan Chilled PLOWS, the best of the kind. These Plows are sold on their merits, and every one is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction in the field or no sale. The only Plow made that will stick in dry, hard and stony ground. Sole agents in Carroll county for the celebrated and old reliable SCOTT'S WAGONS, the best farm Wagon in the world. Deering Harvester Co.'s BINDERS, MOWERS, RAKES, BINDER TWINE, OIL. THE DEERING IDEAL BINDER is the lightest running and best constructed Binder on the market today. The only machine equipped with ball and roller bearings, ball and roller bearings on main axle, main gear shaft and crank shaft, Deering jointed platform, Deering one-lever reel, Deering Binder attachment and the Deering balance double belt adjuster, all of which make it the most perfect and efficient Binder in the world. Come and see it set up before buying. Superior and Oswego GRAIN DRILLS. Champion WAGONS. One-horse WAGONS. Steel and Wood Frame HARROWS. Hoop CORN PLANTERS. HAY FORKS put up complete. Hay TRIDDERS. Field ROLLERS. Riding and Walking CULTIVATORS. Single, Double and Triple Shovel PLOWS. Agents for Frick Co.'s ENGINES, THRASHERS, WIND STACKERS, SAW MILLS, &c. Satisfaction guaranteed on every article sold. [Telephone Call No. 58.] apr 2

INSURANCE AGENCY

CHARLES E. GOODWIN,
Successor to Wilson & Goodwin,
39 W. Main Street, second story of Smith & Reifelder's Office Building,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

Represents the following Companies:
Royal Fire Insurance Co. of Liverpool.
Continental Fire Insurance Company of New York.
Norwich Union Fire Insurance Society of England.
Employers Accident Liability Assurance Corporation Limited of London.
No Notes. No Assessments.
jan 27

DAVID E. WALSH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office 175 East Main Street, Westminster, Md.
Prompt attention given to all business.
Collections Specially. nov 12 '98

EXAMINERS' NOTICE.
The undersigned, Examiners, appointed by virtue of a commission to them issued by the County Commissioners of Carroll county, to locate or cause to be located and opened a public road in said county, commencing at a point at or near the center of the "Old Fowler Road," or the road now called Myers Mill road, leaving the southwest edge of the Baltimore and Reisterstown Turnpike Road, opposite the late Old Fair Grounds, and running thence, bounding by the center as near as practicable, or near the center of said Old Fowler Road, through the lands of the following named persons: Charles T. Reifelder, Philip M. Hunter, Joseph B. Boyle, Wm. H. Yingling, U. L. Reaver, C. D. Barwitz, John Zengraf, J. J. Koller, George W. Miller, A. Bowersox, Westminster Water Company, William H. Brown, Granville Beaver, Robert Hunter, H. H. Hyneller, Nelson Beaver, Andrew F. Fowler, Mrs. A. M. C. Myers, James Turley, Wm. L. Corbin, thence through the lands of Bernard P. Fowler, John B. Shipley, James W. Hook, C. J. Woolery and others to the public road leading from the Washington Road at Mrs. S. Null's lot, to the said Turnpike Road.

All persons whom it may concern are hereby notified that they will meet on SATURDAY, the 10th of MARCH, 1900, at 9 o'clock, a. m., at the place of beginning, to execute the trust reposed in us by the aforesaid commission.

LEWIS H. WISNOR,
JOHN SLOPP,
EUGENE GREENE,
Examiners.

feb 2 5t

A BUSINESS CHANGE.
Bat the same Old Reliable Place. Having purchased the stock of

GROCERIES & QUEENS WARE
of M. W. Babylon, Westminster, Md., a call will convince you that my Glass and Queensware, Syrup, Coffees, Teas, Cakes, Crackers and Candies is the largest stock in city.

We take Country Produce in Exchange and Pay Cash.

No trouble to show goods. Also following Brands of Wines and Liquors.
My specialties, Sherwood, Altamont, White New England Rum, Monticello, Woodcock and Fouts.

BEST WINES \$1.00 per Gallon.

I solicit the former patronage of the store and of the public in general. Fresh goods at all times and at reasonable prices.
dec 9
JOHN I. ORENDORFF.

KEEFER'S
CASH PRICES.

COFFEE, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 15, 20, 25, 35, 40c pound.
TEAS 40, 50, 60c pound.
BAKING POWDER 10, 15, 20, 25c pound.
CRACKERS 6, 8, 10c pound.
SYRUP 20, 25, 40c gallon.
CHOCOLATE 15, 18, 20, 23c.
RAISINS 7, 8, 10, 12c pound.
PEPPER 15, 20c pound.
GINGER SNAPS 6c pound.
BEST RICE 7c pound.
LAGOON TOWN ALMONDS 6c.
MUNYON'S REMEDIES 20c bottle.
HORSE, COW AND CHICKEN POWDER, CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
FLOUR, SHIRTS, BLANK COAT, OATS, SCREENINGS, BAILED HAY AND STRAW.

WM. N. KEEFER,
Carroll County Telephone No. 36,
Opposite Wm. B. Thomas' Bank,
Jan 6 Westminster, Md.

SPECIAL NOTICE.
Galvanized Fencing Wire at prices that have never been known in the trade.
Lead and Oil so cheap that anyone can afford to paint this season.
Ice is plenty. We have a large stock of the best make of Freezers and Refrigerators.
Don't you need Gasoline or Oil Stove for summer cooking? We have them; they are cheap.
Door and Window Screens of various styles, at reduced prices.
A full line of first-class Cooking Stoves and Ranges, of long established reputation, at reduced prices.
A call will soon convince you that the bottom has been completely knocked out of the price of Nails.
Glass, Oil, Paints and Putty, Plastering, Hair and Cement, and in fact everything in the Building Hardware line can be found, as well as low prices, at the old established stand of

GILBERT & GEHR,
Corner Main and Liberty streets,
Westminster, Md.
Plumbing, Heating, Spouting, Tin Roofing is our specialty.
feb 20

HUBER'S PHARMACY,
JOHN J. ROSE, Proprietor,
185 E. Main Street.

Dealer in
Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Toilet Articles, Soaps, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Shoulder Braces and Trusses, Cigars, Kodaks and Photo Supplies, Stationery, Horse and Cattle Powders,
and everything essential to an up to date drug store.

Physicians' orders promptly filled. Prescriptions carefully compounded.

Parity of drugs, reasonable rates and accommodation to our patrons are our chief aim.
Respectfully,
dec 30 JOHN J. ROSE.

THE CARROLL FLOURING MILL,
Westminster, Md.

Buy WHEAT at all times at the HIGHEST MARKET PRICES. Especially for Long-bay, and will at all times be glad to do so.

EXCHANGE FLOUR FOR WHEAT with our customers.

Mill Feed, Flour, Screenings, &c., constantly on hand, and at the lowest prices. We invite the farmers of Carroll and adjoining counties to give us a call. We guarantee kind and fair treatment.
Yours Respectfully,
jan 4 4t

ROBERTS, ROOP & CO.,
Proprietors.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.
This is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, in Maryland, letters of administration on the Personal Estate of WILLIAM H. PICKETT. 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 27th day of August, 1900; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate.
Given under my hand this 22nd day of January, 1900.
ANN S. PICKETT,
Administratrix.

MILK WANTED.
Wanted from 100 to 150 gallons best quality Milk per day, delivered either at Fulton or Calvert Station, Baltimore. Will pay best cash prices. Address Milk, Care Milborne Advertising Agency, 222-224 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md. feb 10-4t

NEW AND IMPROVED WOODEN PUMPS.
FRANK E. PALMER, USTOROVTS, Md., Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds of PUMPS. Special attention given to Repair Work. Prices as reasonable as good work will justify.
jan 17-4t

Select Story.

MISS MASON'S FIVE DOLLARS.

From the New York Times.

"Of course, you understand, Kate, that passing counterfeit bills is reprehensible. I don't happen to remember just what the penalties are, but they're severe. I'll look them up, if you think it worth while."

The Major, snug in the embrace of his big leather chair, chuckled softly at his own suggestion. His daughter shook her head. She was standing before the grate fire, with one foot resting on the fender, her wraps thrown back and her hands stretched toward the cheery blaze. She made a pretty picture, the Major realized, with the freight playing over her trim figure and burnishing the gold of her hair, and with the little touch of languor about her which came as the reaction after brisk exercise in the open air.

"You're a victim of circumstances, certainly," he went on. "Naturally you are favored yourself protected by the inalienable feminine rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of bargains; logically you supposed that the \$5 bill you found on my desk was meant to furnish the sinews of war for your raid on the dry-goods stores. I'm afraid you didn't notice the magnifying-glass lying near the bill. Well, as it happened, I had been inspecting the note, and had discovered that it was not genuine. How did you succeed in passing it?"

"There was not the slightest difficulty," his daughter answered. "I hadn't a bit of change with me, and the street-car conductor took it. He was so clever and obliging, too. Honestly, was the bill bad? Please don't joke about it; he was such a nice young man."

"I am not joking. It was a counterfeit, and a very dangerous one; it deceived me at first. Probably your friend has got rid of it long before this."

"But if he hasn't, suppose the company detected it, when he turned in his receipts—would he have to stand the loss?"

"I expect he would. But, don't worry about it. If bad pennies are sure to turn up again, there need be no fear that bad \$5 bills won't come home fast enough."

"That may be, but what can the conductor do? He doesn't know who I am, and I may not ride on his car again in months."

"Very true," said the Major. "I am very sorry for him, of course, but, after all, he has to blame himself. You are entirely innocent of wrong intent, and it is his business to know good money from bad. I imagine, though, he has passed the bill easily; if he hasn't, and if he ever asks me to redeem it, I'll do so. Isn't that fair? Now, run along and get ready for dinner. Tom Herick dines with us to-night, you know."

"Very well, papa, I'll go," the girl replied. "But I'm not satisfied—not at all." "On the whole, I'm glad she isn't," the father reflected. "I like to see a woman scrupulous about such things. I dare say she'll bother her head over it for a day or two, but it can't be helped. Never knew a good woman thoroughly happy without something to worry about now and then. Besides, she'll be off in Herick, and—well, were I his confidant, I shouldn't ask anything better than comforting a girl like Kate. We'll be satisfied all around." And, thus philosophically disposing of the subject, the Major sought his dressing-room.

Tom Herick's intimacy with Major Mason and his daughter was one of the young man's cherished privileges. He could remember only hearty friendliness in that house. Sometimes, of late, he had almost wished that his footing there was a little different—Kate was a young woman now, and he was certainly no longer a boy. The Major showed little change, to be sure, but, in some way, Herick realized that that gentleman was honored with a smaller share of the thoughts he devoted to the Mason household. At this stage in his reflections Herick generally forgot all about the Major.

After dinner the host left the young people to their own device. He had fallen lately into the habit of doing this upon a theory that if they desired his company, they would inform him of the fact. He was partly pleased, partly regretful, that they seemed reconciled to his absence.

For the last two months he had given most of his time to the great charity organizations of the city, upon which a season of industrial depression had cast a burden such as it had never before been called upon to bear. "It seems out of the question to try to meet the demands upon us by furnishing employment. The number of applicants has quadrupled, and many of them are absolutely destitute. We need money, money, money? A dozen times today I wished myself a rich man—the little I could do seemed so paltry."

"But, Tom, you're doing more than your share—far more. Don't tell me you are not, sir—I know you too well to credit any denial."

"If you had seen such terrible poverty as my cases present you wouldn't speak of any man's share, Kate. You would feel that each should give so much as lay in his power. Worst of all, we can see that the demands upon us are bound to increase; the last week, in fact, has brought me bad savings, but who had been forced to use them, and are now as badly off as the least provident. Then, too, among the latest applicants are men unaccustomed to the hard labor, which is the only thing we can hope to secure for them. There are book-keepers, clerks, and skilled mechanics asking to be put to work on public improvements—the Mayor, you know, is doing what he can for us in that direction. This afternoon I saw one of our men digging away at a trench and up to his knees in water; a delicate, consumptive fellow with a cough that almost shakes him to pieces. That man—he's been out of work at his trade for six months—has an invalid mother, a wife, and three children dependent upon him; has sold every stick of furniture he can spare, and will probably be evicted by his landlord before the end of the week. And his is not more desperate than the cases of scores of others."

"Horrible! I never dreamed such things could be!" cried the girl. "Can't something be done? There must be some way to relieve such misery."

"We are trying to find the way. Most of us never knew before the terrible need of it; we didn't realize what the 'other half' could mean."

There was a little pause, and then Herick went on: "It is almost the same story with all the working classes. The railroads are laying off men, for instance, and even the street railways have had to reduce their forces. I made inquiries about them today."

"And how did you find them?"

"That in the falling off in travel the number of cars run had been cut down. The employers have done their best to keep as many men as possible, but, of course, as the pay is practically based on the number of trips each man makes, the average earnings have decreased correspondingly. I think a conductor or driver who clears \$10 in seven days now is fairly lucky."

"That is very little."

"When you think of my man on the ditch, it is a good deal," said Herick, but his companion was not to be won over to his way of thinking.

"Street-car men run all kinds of risks. Ten dollars is not nearly enough," she declared.

Kate sallied forth early the next afternoon, determined to discover the conductor she had unwittingly victimized. She had revealed her plan to neither her father nor Tom. The former was far more likely to object to the plan than to endorse it; and as for the latter, well—Kate was somewhat influenced by the remembrance that the conductor was youthful. She told both of them the result of her expedition, however, that evening, when Tom called, ostensibly to confer with the Major on a matter of business, the importance of which a septic would have had reason to doubt.

"I found him," she said, "at the company's office—the place where the men pay in their money, you know. He had just finished his day's work. He was very nice about it and didn't want to take the \$5 at all, but I insisted, and finally he gave it in, but only on condition that if he received the bill and it proved to be genuine—and he thought it was, papa, in spite of your magnifying glass—he should be allowed to return it to me. He said it had passed out of his hands, but he could probably get it back. He is really far superior to his station. He can't have been a conductor always."

"Not in infancy, perhaps," said the Major. He was not enthusiastic about strange young men. Herick smiled.

"You're both prejudiced," protested Kate. "Really, he is as well-mannered as half the men one meets, even if he seemed harsh. He blushed when I spoke to him. Neither of you could do that."

"I trust there's no reason why we should," said the Major. "But I've no time to hear more of your prodigy in uniform. I'm going out this evening. You can free your mind to Tom."

"No," Kate declared, "we'll talk of something else." And she kept her word. Neither then nor on the several other occasions on which Herick met her in the heart of his heavens by the conductor. The person, in fact, had almost passed out of Tom's recollection when he heard of him again.

Herick was very busy in these days of endeavor. Before him and his associates in the organized charity work of the city was the problem of relieving want, which was becoming more and more pressing and necessities. Ordinary means of dealing with poverty had long ago proved inadequate, and now extraordinary efforts were making to open new sources of supply.

From the churches the young women of the parish received considerable aid, with the prospect of much more, as the knowledge of the increasing destitution spread among the more wealthy congregations. In rounding the somewhat torpid organizations of these affluent bodies, Herick was doing effective service, as his little talks before the various societies were winning him a reputation. There was nothing of the orator about him, but, being too full of his subject to be eloquent, he contrived to reach the hearts of his hearers by the directness of his earnestness. In the eminently respectable flock in which the Major was a leader, Herick found a readiness to join in the work which was most gratifying, but which he more than suspected was due to the good offices of his friend, although Mr. Mason was ostensibly a scoff at the methods of the charity organizations. Naturally, Tom counted upon Kate as a willing ally in the task of interesting the young women of the parish in their sewing society; and under his advice their sewing society was soon put to more practical uses than had previously marked its slightly frivolous existence. Dividing themselves into little groups, each of which took charge of a poverty-stricken family, the girls threw themselves into their new labors with feminine enthusiasm, finding in the role of Lady Bountiful much that was novel and eventful more than a sense of expiation of past sins.

Kate discovered, after the work assigned to the society had been parcelled out, that she was left without any particular charge. There was nothing of the shirk about her, and she felt that Herick would be deeply disappointed. No doubt her opportunity would come before long, but she would have liked to be in the van. The most galling part of it all was that some of her dearest friends, knowing her intimacy with Herick, found ground for little jests, not well-intentioned, perhaps, but still sharp-pointed enough to make her wince.

"Oh, don't worry, dear, if you haven't a family to look after," one of them said cheerfully. "Tom will do for your poor very nicely—she's with you always."

Kate was meditating over this and sundry other kindly sayings as she walked briskly along the street near her home one clear, wintry afternoon. So busy was she with her thoughts that she failed to notice a young man approaching her, and looking frequently at the numbers blazoned above the doors of the houses; and she heard her name pronounced by this youth, who halted abruptly as he caught sight of her face.

"I beg pardon, Miss Mason," he said, as he stood, hat in hand, "but I was looking for your house. You said you would like to hear—"

"Why, it's Mr.—Mr.—" said Kate. She recognized the conductor, but his name had slipped from her memory.

"Handy—I didn't think you would remember it," he said, blushing a little at the speech.

"Oh, but I did remember you, and your name was on the tip of my tongue. I hope you have had no trouble about that wretched bill."

"There isn't much to tell you, and yet I thought you would like to hear it," he explained.

"I should like it very much," said Kate, encouragingly. "It was very good of you to look me up. I am sure I will be very glad to hear it, and I have had found me at home. But now I have an appointment I shall have to keep. Perhaps if you could walk a little way with me you might tell me your news."

"Thank you," responded Handy, with a trace of relief in his tone, for he had dreaded a call at a house where he imagined he might be regarded as an intruder.

"I sent the bill away—to a town in the East, where I used to live. It is still in the hands of the person to whom I sent it. I haven't been able to get it back yet, but I will pretty soon. Besides, as I am sure it is genuine, won't you please let me pay back what you gave me?"

"Really, I cannot consent to that so long as there is a shadow of doubt. My father says it is a counterfeit, and he's an authority."

They had reached a corner, and Handy, saw clearly, was meditating a retreat down the side street, now that his proffer had been made and declined. Such a course did not suit her at all.

"I am very glad to hear that you have traced the bill," she went on, hurriedly. "Besides, I want to ask a favor. Can you not come with me to the office? Herick and I are going to see the Major's house together to-morrow."

"Our church society," she explained, "has agreed to help some poor people. We had a list of families given us, and the other girls captured them all, and none was left for me. I don't think it fair to sit by idly, do you? And I thought that possibly you might know of some case in which I could do something."

"Just now I can't help you," he answered, regretfully. "You know I've been here but a short time. I came to this city to be a salesman. I had a good place, but the firm cut down expenses and I lost it. Then I was out in the cold till I got work on the road, and since then I've made few acquaintances. It seems very lonesome sometimes."

"I should think it would," said Kate, sympathetically. She believed she understood the case thoroughly—a young man fresh from a country town, forced to labor of an unaccustomed sort, surrounded by persons with whom he had little in common. Perhaps she could do something for him; it might be that right here was work ready to her hand, work fully as useful as supplying the needs of some improvident claimant for charity. Surely it was better to aid a brave youth in a gallant fight against adverse fate than to succor some craven who would not even attempt the battle.

His fallen fortunes had not made Handy morose or despondent. Looking at him out of the corner of her eye Kate realized that he promised to be an attractive person. He was quite presentable; he had his share of good looks, and, though his garments were far from new, and their cut suggested their rural origin, they did yet reach the stage of shabbiness. Moreover, there was a boyishness about him which Miss Mason found pleasing, and which, in her own mind, gave ample excuse for taking him under her protecting wing. Undoubtedly, he could, if he would, find many openings for the charitable work of the Young Ladies' Society among the poorer classes, with which he would be more or less identified so long as he remained in the employ of the railway company.

"I think, Mr. Handy," Kate urged, "you could be a great help to us. It would do you good to look about among the people who need assistance. You could assist us in picking out the really deserving cases; why, there's no end of the things you could do. You see our congregation—" she interrupted herself. "But perhaps, you belong to some other church?"

"I used to go to church regularly—in the country," said Handy, "but here it's different somehow. What with Sunday work and—well, you know, a fellow when he's down on his luck likes to lie low. It seemed to me that afterward I wouldn't want too many folks to know what I'm doing now, although I'm not ashamed of it."

"There's no reason why you should be," said Kate, warmly. "Now, Mr. Handy, if you have time, I should be very glad to see you at our church—St. Matthew's—Sunday night. I think you will like the service, and after it is over we can talk about our charity work. Remember, I shall look for you."

The organist of St. Matthew's was playing the congregation out of church after the Sunday evening service, when Kate saw her new acquaintance again. He was standing alone in the space behind the pews, watching the lines of people moving down the aisles. She went up to him at once.

"I am so glad you are here," was her cordial greeting. "Didn't you like the music? We think it is the best in the city. Our rector is such a dear; didn't his sermon please you? And have you any poor families for me? We can take care of two or three more, for we've several new members."

"I have found two families," said the young man. "Both of them are desperately hard-up, and too proud to ask assistance. But they'll accept it, no doubt, if it comes to them. I have brought their addresses."

He gave her a slip of paper.

"That's a good beginning. I knew you could aid us wonderfully. I can't stop to say more just now; but, Mr. Handy, I do wish you could come to a meeting we're to have in the lecture-room downstairs next Wednesday night. There are to be several good speakers, and I should like to tell you how we fare with the people you've found. You will find it interesting."

Of course, Handy, whose work left him free in the evening, and often in the afternoon, accepted the invitation. He heard the speakers Miss Mason had eulogized, and thought of all that overestimated, except one. "That chap gets right at you; I like him," he reflected; but he began to pick flaws in his favorite when he saw the latter make his way to Kate's side. A little later in the evening the young woman introduced him to Mr. Herick, who seemed to be aware of Handy's services as agent for the Young Ladies' Society, and treated him very kindly. The same services led to his present

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]