

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

W. H. TROXELL, Editor & Publisher.

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TERMS—\$1.00 a Year in Advance

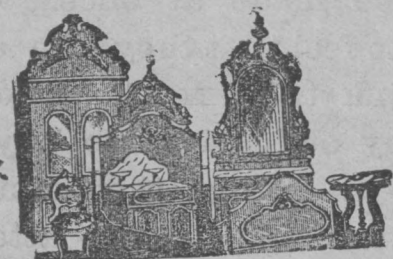
VOL. XXIII.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1901

NO. 31

NEW GOODS FOR THE HOLIDAYS

—AT—
M. F. SHUFF'S
WHERE YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND
LARGEST STOCK AND GREATEST BARGAINS.



**LARGEST STOCK,
LOWEST PRICES,
LATEST STYLES
UP-TO-DATE.**

Bedroom Suits, from \$14 up. Parlor Suits and Couches.

Lounges and oak buffets, just received and must be sold.

50 Different Styles of Rocking Chairs to select from.

30 Different Styles of cane and wood seat chairs.

Mattresses from \$1.50 up to \$15. Feather Pillows and Bolsters.

Tables, Square, round and drop leaf extension tables.

Iron Beds, from \$2.50 up; spring beds, commodore, hat racks, Looking glasses, picture frames, easels, etc.

Sewing Machines from \$15.00 and up. Needles and repairs for all leading machines, oil, straps, oil cans, etc.

Your Choice in Washing Machines. I carry four different makes.

Warerooms & Residence, W. Main St., Opp. Presbyterian Ch.

Baby Carriages. I still have a few on hand and they will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Picture Framing and repairing of furniture neatly and promptly done.

Bicycle Repairs of all kinds.

**SPECIAL LINE FOR
HOLIDAY TRADE**

Funeral Director

And Embalmer.

Having had over twenty years experience in the business I feel that I can give perfect satisfaction in every case. Fine assortment of Funeral Goods always on hand. Everything of the latest and up-to-date in this line. I carry two different styles of Grave Vaults in stock, which are water proof, air tight, unbreakable and imperishable.



The Trimming of The Tree.

[Copyright, 1901, by E. L. Sabin.]

**WHAT SHALL WE DO FOR THE BRAVE YOUNG TREE
DRAGGED IN ITS PRIME FROM THE FRAGRANT WOOD-
DRAGGED FROM ITS DWELLING WIDE AND FREE
AND NOW IN A NARROW CHAMBER STOOD?
WHAT SHALL WE GIVE IN THE PLACE OF ALL
THE MANY THINGS THAT IT KNEW SO WELL—
THE SUN, THE BUDS AND THE THRUSH'S CALL?
LISTEN, OH, PEOPLE, AND I WILL TELL:**

**LIGHT ITS BRANCHES WITH MIRTH AND JOY,
CROWD IT WITH LAUGHTER, LIMB TO LIMB,
BESIDE THE SMILE OF A HAPPY BOY
THE SUNNIEST SUMMER DAY IS DIM.
HANG IT HEAVY WITH PEACE AND LOVE,
KISSES AND WELCOME AND CAROLS GAY,
TILL FROM BASE TO FEATHERY CREST ABOVE
IT OFFERS THE FRUITS OF THE WONDEROUS DAY.**

**NOW, IS A THRUSH'S NOTE AS CLEAR,
AS SWEET AND TENDER AND GLORIFIED
AS THE VOICE OF THE CHILDREN, FAR AND NEAR,
SINGING THE PRAISES OF CHRISTMASTIDE?
AH, GALLANT PINE, WE MAY TRY IN VAIN
TO GIVE YOU BACK TO YOUR HAUNTS, 'TIS TRUE;
BUT, VALLEY OR HILLTOP, PEAK OR PLAIN,
NEVER A TREE SO BLEST AS YOU!**

EDWIN L. SABIN.



WHY SANTA DIDN'T COME

A Christmas Story For Good Little Girls and Boys.

By HOWARD EARL.

[Copyright, 1901, by Hamilton Musk.]

EVERY child who reads this story doubtless remembers the time, not long ago, when Santa Claus apparently forgot to put in his or her stockings the toys that had been especially asked for. When, in short, it really looked in the morning as though Santa Claus had actually failed to come at all. Now, the fact is that Santa did not come, and, though the news of his failure was suppressed at the time, I am at last able to reveal the secret.

One day shortly before Christmas Santa Claus was feeling very blue because Prancer and Dancer were getting old, and Blitzen was so much "off his feed" that it was very doubtful whether the reindeer team could start on its great annual present delivery run on Christmas eve. Santa knew that millions of children would be very much disappointed if he did not visit their homes. He had received such a lot of letters and telephone messages from good little girls and boys asking for drums and dolls and bicycles and all sorts of toys that a big tear or two rolled down his bearded cheek as he thought of the sad looks the children would wear should he fail to come. Suddenly Santa's face brightened.

"Say!" he shouted. "What's the matter with my trying one of those new naughtymobiles? They never get old and stiff in the joints like Prancer and Dancer and are never 'off their feed' like poor Blitzen. The reindeerless age has come, and I must be strictly up to date. I'll order a naughtymobile this very day."

When the beautiful machine came, Santa was as tickled as a little boy with a new red wagon.

He was so anxious to take a spin in his big new reindeerless toy delivery wagon that he did not wait for the automobile teacher to come and show him how it worked. Leaping in, he turned the power on suddenly, and the machine gave such a jump forward that poor fat Santa bounced up in the air like a rubber ball and then nearly bounced off into the snow when he came down on the seat again. He bit his tongue terribly, too, and you know how that hurts, but he had no time to think of it because the machine was zipping toward the north pole like the lightning express going down grade. Dozens of explorers are anxious to make dashes for the pole, but as it is very icy and very hard none of them would care to run into it with an automobile going a mile a minute. Santa Claus felt exactly the same way about it, and, giving the steering gear a quick twist, he just missed finding the pole by about two inches and dashed straight for his big toy factory at the same terrific speed.

"Heavens! I wish somebody'd move that building out of the way, and move it mighty quick!" he thought, clenching his teeth and giving the steering rod another jerk. "If I ever hit that toy factory, there won't be even a

pink elephant left for the children to smash, and there won't be any Santa Claus left, either! Whoa! Whoa! Gee!"

The automobile swerved sharply to the left on two wheels, ran over a polar bear that didn't turn out quick enough and then made a bee line for the big barn and yard where the reindeer were kept. When they saw the strange thing coming, the reindeer started in surprise and began pawing the snow. Blitzen, who was rather ugly because he had the stomach ache, jumped the fence, lowered his head and charged straight toward the machine, which doubled him up like a jackknife and sent him flying over the barn as easily as a boy would bat a rubber ball. Poor Blitzen! He never knew what struck him. As for the other reindeer, they kicked up their heels, broke down the fence and ran for dear life just as Santa and the automobile, or, to be more exact, the automobile and Santa, tore the barn doors from their hinges, roared through the barn like a cyclone and then started straight for the south pole, 12,430 statute miles away, as if they were wanted there, and wanted badly.

"Hi, hi! Head us off, somebody; head us off!" yelled Santa Claus.

He tugged frantically at the steering gear and tried to shut off the power, but all his efforts were in vain.

Zip! Bang! Bumpy-bump, bumpy-bump! Zip! Whirr-r-r-r! "Stop us! Whoa! Back! Steady, boy; steady! Naughtymobile! I should say so—the very naughtiest that ever got loose!" poor Santa Claus cried.

Zip! Bumpy-bump! Whirr-r-r-r! On and on they sped. Santa Claus was powerless, or had too much power, and the machine never stopped until it reached the south pole. This took a lot of time, and, as Santa, of course, had to walk back those 12,430 statute miles, he didn't reach his toy shop and the north pole and the dear old reliable reindeer until about the middle of February, all of which explains why he and the reindeer failed to make their usual toy delivery trip on that particular Christmas you remember when you did not get all the things you had asked him for.

OLD SANTA IN HIS MOODS.

They Keep Him Busy.

Santa Claus—Get a move on you, boys. There's 1,400 Joneses in the city directory, and we've got to visit every one of them tonight!

No Questions Asked.

Santa Claus (as he starts out on Christmas eve to fill stockings)—Well, there's one good thing about this Santa Claus business—a fellow kin stay out one night in the year without gettin' a jawin' from the old woman next mornin'.

LICKED INTO WEST POINT

A Valuable Christmas Present Given With Closed Fists.

By MALCOLM SEARLE.

[Copyright, 1901, by American Press Association.]

ON a certain homekeeping Christmas occasion in the latter part of the seventies I was the chief performer in an affair which was regarded at the time by some as of doubtful credit to me.

Let no one take alarm. This is not a love story. The incident smacked of the prize ring, and I, too, might have looked on myself as a bad lot but for certain extenuating circumstances and the good results that came from it.

It was not often that I had been "whipped," as the boys called it. When youngsters—my brothers and myself—were lived most of the time in the country on a big place a mile or so from a village, where we never went except in a carriage and with our elders. So we seldom "met up" against the enterprising youth of the town.

We did not allow the tutor to flog us much, as he had been directed to do by the governor when it should be necessary. The governor had been flogged himself in his school days and believed in the system.

But, however much we scuffled among ourselves—not ill naturedly—we resented physical correction on the tutor's part. Once or twice rulers and inkstands went flying in the air at him for it.

The last time this happened he resigned, because he thought his authority had not been sufficiently supported by the governor.

I was immediately sorry for what I had done and had offered an apology, before the governor, to the tutor, but he would not have it and insisted on the flogging.

To this my father would not consent, after my offer to apologize, and so the

The village bully was a good one, full of pluck and not vicious, as he presently showed. Though confident enough in his ability to whip me, he lacked the coolness which proper training gives and which I had, or thought I had. A ring was formed, and the village chap was impatient to begin.

Hardly before I had tossed my jacket aside he jumped for me with the spring of a young tiger.

I stepped to one side, of course, as I had been taught, and as he went by I gave him a right hand on the side of his head with some force. He staggered a little, but kept his feet and, turning, was upon me again with a leap, meaning to close.

This time I was ready, and, stopping him with my left hand in his face, I got a good blow in with my right directly on his diaphragm. Down he went, with both hands on his stomach, and it was some seconds before he could get his breath. When he did, he was up again all right.

I had seen too much of his strength and quickness to risk a rush at him and contented myself with a little light playing for awhile, tapping him on the nose and mouth and parrying an occasional blow aimed by him.

He soon got hot at this tapping and parrying and came at me again with both fists flying and head down, like a bull. I had some difficulty here in parrying his blows and avoiding his attempts to close, but finally by a quick movement I got his head "in chancery"—that is, under and between the left arm and side.

By this time I had begun to get enough exercise and rather wished myself well out of the business. I thought if I gave my stout adversary a black eye or two he would be willing to quit, so while I had his head in a viselike grip I hit him a couple of smart clips with half closed hand between the eyes. At the same time, with a trip of his feet, I flung him away from me sprawling on the ground.

At this entente cordiale the crowd cheered, and all hands parted good friends.

Cushing came out to the place, as I had invited him to do, and we showed him how to "put up his hands" to such effect that when I got back home in the spring I found him on pretty nearly even terms with the tutor in everything the gymnasium afforded, including fencing and general athletics as well as boxing.

He was an orphan with scarcely a relative in the world. His mother had died in his infancy, and some five years later his father, who had been a man of wealth and social standing in the city, died, broken in fortune by unfortunate stock transactions.

And so the boy had grown up to the age of seventeen, handsome and well formed enough, but ignorant of everything except the rudiments of schooling and the contents of half a dozen books or so, the remnants of his father's once fine library.

I had taken an immense liking for Cushing, and he had for me, as boys often do after a row. His situation in life, contrasting with my own, appealed to me, and, being rather a favorite of my father, especially after the fight, of which he had heard, I easily persuaded him to take an interest in the premises. He had known Cushing's father slightly and that his business career, though disastrous, had been an honorable one.

It was slated, therefore, that my father was to advance the necessary money for young Cushing on his future and that he was to come over to our place and be fitted for college with the rest of us.

But a better scheme yet soon presented itself. We had some influence with the congressman of our district, and there was a vacancy at West Point to be filled by him. The honorable member had already selected a politician's son for the position, but my father intimated to the congressman that if he wanted to be quite sure of his re-election he would do well to appoint our man.

This was sufficient. Cushing met the appointment and was literally called



THE SHEPHERDS AT BETHLEHEM.

tutor went, and in his place came a younger man, college bred and studying for the clergy, but an all around gymnast and good boxer. As a sparrer he "andled" his manly uncomform.

The new tutor, in fact, was a good fellow, a gentleman as well as scholar. He was a graduate of the modern Athens, which, like the ancient, cultivates muscle as well as mind.

The governor readily acceded to the gymnasium outfit, including the gloves, and in this liberal education we worked off our superfluities and sometimes inconvenient energies.

For my own part, I took kindly to the joyous art of sparring and had got up a muscle and proficiency with the gloves.

The bully of the town was a couple of years older and bigger than myself and had plenty of pluck. He and his friends had been giving us lots of "sass" for some time whenever we drove into the village, because of our "store clothes," as his comrades said, and he had announced once or twice that he would give me a nice cuffing if I would step out of the carriage and accommodate him.

It happened that a cousin about my own age, of whom I was envious, was with us at the last one of these invitations. My cousin had entered college ahead of me, and he was not only a scholar, but a young athlete as well. He had come down to spend Christmas holidays with us, and as I did not care to be bullied before him nor to show the white feather I invited my pugnacious adversary on this occasion to come out with his friends, who would see fair play, on the next afternoon—day before Christmas—to a spot near our place, where we would have it out.

He accepted promptly and came out on time with a gang of a dozen or more companions about his own age to the trust, just outside the house grounds in rear of the stable. The coachman knew about the affair, as he always came in for a share of the hectoring when in the village, and he was on hand with two or three of the stablemen likewise to see fair play.

Instead of having enough he was up again in a second, and I saw that I had got to fight in sure earnest or get whipped, and that pretty soon.

Steadying myself, I sent my left hand to his face and gave him the "fifth lesson," or as heavy a blow as I could strike with my right, full on his left ribs, well to the front. As he doubled up and turned a trifling I let him have the left again with full force. It landed on his right jaw just under the ear. This did the business, and he went to the ground, knocked out.

The victory I had won was that of pure skill accompanied by fairly good courage and muscle against ignorance with twice as much strength and an equal courage.

An angry snarl came from the crowd that had come out from the village when they found their champion defeated and unable to renew the fight, and one of the biggest among them yelled:

"Let's do the swells up!"

At this juncture the broad shoulders and chest of the tutor put in an appearance to restore discipline. At the same moment my late antagonist—Tom Cushing—was his name—recovered from the slight daze which the blow under the ear had caused, and, hearing the talk of the villagers, he hopped up like a poked lion.

"Look here, you fellows," he said to his companions, "if I can't lick young Searle here"—my own name—"I can whip any one or two of you chaps, and the first one who puts a hand on him will have to settle with me. I brought this fight on myself and got licked on the square, and served me right, because I didn't know how to fight, and he did."

At this manly talk I walked up and cordially shook hands with Cushing. He responded as warmly and said, with a rueful look at my hand:

"Rather a small fist to knock out a big lubber like me."

"No lubber at all," I said. "You only lack a little science. Come out to the gymnasium next week and take a lesson or two. All you want is practice."

from the plow that season to prepare for the service of his country. Coached by our tutor for a few weeks, he made such headway that there was no trouble about passing his examination at the Military academy when the time came. His physical requisites were simply perfect, and he went in with flying colors and is now a gallant officer in the army.

And, far from feeling the qualms of conscience which afflicted me somewhat at the time of it, I am disposed to look with complacency on what may be termed a virtuous prizefight, to the advantage of all concerned, but taking place at a season when peace should reign supreme.

As for Cushing, he has always declared that the thrashing I gave him on the afternoon of that Christmas eve was the most valuable Christmas present he has ever received.

Threw Up the Sponge.
His Loving Spouse (who has been talking for five minutes without a break)—I'd like to know, now, what you've got to say for yourself. When you went down town I told you exactly the kind of bath sponge I wanted, and you wrote it down, and now you bring me this miserable, pitiful, good for nothing. What are you throwing that sponge up in the air for?

Mr. Meeker—My dear, it's the only thing I can do.—Chicago Tribune.

Straightforward.
He—You mustn't believe every beggar who comes to your door.
She—But this was no common beggar. He was a sea captain who had lost everything in a shipwreck.

He—How do you know he was a sea captain?
She—He told a straightforward story about how his ship went to pieces on the coast of Switzerland.—Philadelphia Press.

There is no surer beginning for a home than simple furnishing. In simplicity lies safety, reason and art. There is nothing finer nor higher. It is supreme.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A WELL-STOCKED STORE.

I. S. ANNAN.

Come and examine our stock of Winter Goods before buying. My stock of Blankets cannot be beat. Felt Boots, all sizes and kinds. I have the largest stock of Overcoats I ever had, from \$1.50 up.

CLOTHING OF ALL KINDS

Fit guaranteed. Heavy Flannel Overshirts, Underclothing of all kinds for large and small. I have just received the noblest line of Hats. The Celebrated Siles' Hats, \$2 and \$3, gray and black. Come and see them, they are fine, and a guarantee goes with every hat.

HORSE :: BLANKETS,

of all kinds. Fur Caps, \$1.00 to \$1.25, and the best Ear Muffs ever put on the market, make a good, neat fit and stay where you put them. The best.

STEEL SPRING LEGGINGS,

all sizes. Gloves and Mittens for large and small. Hardware of all kinds. Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty. Don't forget you get 5 per cent. on all cash purchases. January Deliverables for sale.

Fashion Sheets Free Every Month.

Flannellette Wrappers, all sizes and colors. Just received a fine assortment of Ladies' and Gents' Handkerchiefs for Xmas. Cologne 5 cts. up to \$1.37 per bottle.

FANCY QUEENSWARE,

Such as Match Safes, Plaques, Plates, Shell Boxes, Vases, Water Sets, all marked down. Come where you can get everything to suit the Season.

I. S. ANNAN.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newspapers.
MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
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BEST FOR THE BOWELS
If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels soft, and you'll be well. Force in the shape of violent physic or cathartics is dangerous. The cathartic, castor, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take
CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, No Gripe, Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10, 25, and 50 cents per box. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address
STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO OR NEW YORK.
KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN
DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE
You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC.** That makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 600,000 cured. All druggists. Care guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address **STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.**

—CALL ON—
GEO. T. EYSTER,
—AND—
See his splendid stock of
GOLD & SILVER
Key & Stem-Winding
WATCHES.

FRIDAY, DEC. 20, 1901.

THE PRESIDENT'S CHURCH
The committee appointed by the Maryland Classis of the Reformed Church to have charge of the erection of the new Grace Reformed Church in Washington, D. C., met in Frederick and decided to adopt the collaborated plans submitted by Paul J. Pelz, one of the architects of the Congressional Library, and A. A. Richter, of Lebanon, Pa. Rev. J. M. Schick, pastor, is chairman. The church will cost \$35,000. For some time, especially since President Roosevelt became a member of the congregation, the present structure has been inadequate for the congregation. The present site, at the corner of Fifteenth and O streets northwest, is rather limited, but it has been found possible to erect a structure capable of holding 400 people with an extension for the accommodation of the Sunday-school. The design for both the exterior and interior will be English Tudor and will present the simplest and most effective perspective. There will be a choir and organ gallery. The inside decorations will be very elaborate, consisting of freecoining in model plaster work, ribs and columns. The material to be used in the construction of the outside walls is Avondale marble. A special and appropriate program will mark the breaking of ground for the new edifice.

"WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD," say sufferers from catarrh of Ely's Cream Balm. A trial size costs 10 cents. Full size 50 cents. Sold by druggists or mailed by Ely Bros., 56 Warren Street, New York.

Albert Lea, Minn., March 21, 1901.
MESSRS. ELY BROS.:—I suffered from a severe cold in the head, and was about dead from the want of sleep. I used your Cream Balm and woke up with clear head and cold almost gone. I would not take five dollars for my bottle of Cream Balm if I could not get another. S. K. LANSDALE.

HAGERSTOWN LIBRARY
At a meeting of the board of trustees of the Washington County Free Library, Col. Charles A. Little was elected a trustee to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Prof. George C. Pearson, and William Newcomer, brother of B. F. Newcomer, who endowed the library with \$50,000, was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Elias Emmert.

By the terms of Mr. Newcomer's bequest the people were to provide a site, which was donated by Edward W. Mealey, and erect a building. The subscriptions to the building fund to date amount to \$6,226.70 and the dividends accrued on the bonds to \$3,750. Notwithstanding the inadequacy of the subscriptions the trustees were able by reason of confidential promises of assistance, to put up the building. The 3,267 books now on the shelves cost about \$4,000. The library opened with 6,325 books. Since the library opened September 1, 3,024 persons have registered and 18,227 books taken from the library—at the rate of 72,000 books per year.

Besides branches established at Leitersburg, Boonsboro, Tighman, Reager Creek and Sandy Hook applications for branches at 12 other points have been made.

The debt on the library is about \$15,000. As long as the debt remains part of the annual income will have to be paid for interest. To wipe out the debt by popular subscription it is proposed to organize soliciting committees in every election district in the county.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath, that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE BURKHARDT MOSER CASE

The famous Moser case, in which residents of this county are interested, and on the disposition of which millions of dollars' worth of property hangs, received a sensational turn in the Schuylkill county Pa., courts on Monday. W. G. Stanton, of Buffalo, senior counsel for the plaintiffs, stated to the court that three witnesses have been discovered who were personally acquainted with Burkhardt Moser, the owner of the vast estate in litigation, and that these witnesses will be able to identify the signatures to the documents recently found in an old trunk, which establish the claim of the plaintiff. These witnesses are Mr. and Mrs. John Belice, of Easton, and Mrs. William Dean, of Pottstown. They are all more than ninety years old, and for fear that they might die before the next term of court, it is ordered that their depositions be taken within ten days. If the plaintiffs win this suit they will become the owners of over a thousand homes in Tamaqua and six large collieries now operated by the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company.

PENNIES IN DEMAND.

The Treasury Department is officially recognizing the bargain counter and Christmas sales, for orders have been sent to the mint in Philadelphia to begin the coinage of a large amount of copper pennies to be used in the holiday shopping. It has been decided that owing to the unprecedented demand for pennies at this time of the year, the mint shall pay special attention to the coinage of pennies. The large number of pennies needed to supply the demand may be judged when it is stated that last week the mint coined 4,000,000 copper pennies in six days, and it is expected that this number will be turned out for a couple of weeks yet. Treasury officials explain this demand for coppers as owing to the steady increase in the fashion of stores for asking odd prices for goods, necessitating pennies being used in payment or in change.

FIRE IN FREDERICK.

Fire of supposed incendiary origin Friday night completely destroyed the large frame livery stable of Harry McHenry on West Seventh street, in Frederick. There was also consumed a large quantity of hay, fodder and feed, and one sleigh and carriage. Three colts which were in the building were gotten out safely. Mr. McHenry estimates his loss at \$1,100, on which there is an insurance of \$900. He thinks the place was set on fire by some of his discharged employees, who made threats against him. Effective work by the fire department confined the flames to the burned building.

Information Wanted.

The manufacturers of BANNER SALVE having always believed that no doctor or medicine can cure in every case, but never having heard where Banner Salve failed to cure ulcers, sores, tetter, eczema, or piles, as a matter of curiosity would like to know if there are such cases. If so they will gladly refund the money. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

The American Tinplate Company is to improve its mills so that tinplate may be produced at much lower cost than at present. The United States Steel Corporation will also enlarge several of its plants.

CHAS. REPPLE, Atwater, O. was in very bad shape. He says: "I suffered a great deal with my kidneys and was requested to try FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE. I did so and in four days I was able to go to work again, now I am entirely well." T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

The ground was laid off Monday for the buildings to be erected by the National Wire Screen Manufacturing Company on Ross street, Hagerstown. The main building will be 75 by 125 feet. Over 75 hands will be employed.

The West Virginia Pulp and Paper Company has an enormous quantity of pulp wood on hand at its plant at Luke, Allegany county. It is stacked to the height of 40 feet over several acres.

At Jamaica, Iowa, two parties of residents who were hunting burglars met in the dark and opened fire on each other, three well-known men being shot.

GENERAL DEBILITY—failure of the strength to do and the power to endure—is cured by the great tonic—take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The steamship Rapidan cleared from Newport News for Liverpool with a cargo of 53,546 barrels of flour.

A. J. SNELL wanted to attend a party, but was afraid to do so on account of pains in his stomach, which he feared would grow worse. He says, "I was telling my troubles to a lady friend, who said: 'Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will put you in condition for the party.' I bought a bottle and take pleasure in stating that two doses cured me and enabled me to have a good time at the party." Mr. Snell is a resident of Summer Hill, N. Y. This remedy is for sale. T. E. Zimmerman & Co., druggists.

JACOB BURKETT, a shoemaker, aged 46 years, was killed Tuesday at Glenoe, 20 miles west of Cumberland, by a train at a crossing. His wife got out of the buggy to walk over the tracks. The train, running at 50 miles an hour struck the buggy, hurling Burkett 50 feet. Death was instantaneous. The horse was killed and the buggy demolished. Burkett leaves a widow and four children.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powder for Children.

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York. Cures Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, cures and regulates the Bowels and destroys Worms. Over 20,000 testimonials. Mothers praise it. All druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Letcher, N. Y.

Do you Cough?

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure a Cough or Cold at once. Conquers Croup, Whooping Cough and Measles Cough without fail. Mothers praise it. Doctors prescribe it for Bronchitis, Hoarseness, Grippe, Pneumonia and Consumption. It gives quick, sure results. Price, 25c. Refuse the dealer's substitute; it is not as good.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup

Always cures when others fail. Dr. Bull's Pills cure Constipation and Liver Troubles. 50 pills, 10 cts. Trial box, 5 cts.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

DECEMBER 5, 1901.
The co-partnership hitherto existing between I. Walderman and Albert H. Maxell, under the name of Walderman & Maxell, is this day dissolved.

I. WALDERMAN,
ALBERT H. MAXELL.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE

The undersigned having purchased the entire interest of I. Walderman, of the late firm of Walderman & Maxell, will continue the manufacture of Ladies' Suit Waists, and Wrappers, &c., at the room occupied by the late firm in Emmitsburg, Md., under the firm name and style of A. H. Maxell & Son.

ALBERT H. MAXELL,
CHARLES A. MAXELL.

Order Nisi on Audit.

No. 6832 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity.

NOVEMBER TERM, 1901.

In the matter of the Auditor's Report filed the 9th day of December 1901.

V. J. Brown and Sons vs. Wm. W. Winebrenner and Wife.
ORDERED, that on the 30th day of December, 1901, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of the Auditor, filed as aforesaid, in the above cause, to finally ratify and confirm the same, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for two successive weeks prior to said day.

Dated 9th day of December, 1901.

DOUGLASS H. HARGETT, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick Co.

True Copy—Test:

DOUGLASS H. HARGETT, Clerk.

dec. 13-3t.

NOTICE.

OFFICE OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, Frederick, Md., Dec. 16, 1901.

The January Session of the County Commissioners will commence at their office ON MONDAY, JANUARY 6th, 1902, at 10 o'clock A. M. The first four days will be devoted to general business and the appointment of Constables. Road Supervisors will be settled with and new appointments made in accordance with the following schedule:

January 10, Buckeystown District, No. 1
January 11, Frederick, Ballenger and Bradlock Districts, Nos. 2, 23 and 24.

SECOND WEEK.

January 13, Middletown District, No. 2.
January 14, Crogetown District, No. 4.
January 15, Emmitsburg District, No. 5.
January 16, Catoctin and Havers Districts, Nos. 6 and 10.

January 17, Urbana District, No. 7.
January 18, Liberty and Mt. Pleasant Districts, Nos. 8 and 13.

THIRD WEEK.

January 20, Woodsboro District, No. 11.
January 21, New Market District, No. 9.
January 22, Petersburg and Burkittsville Districts, Nos. 12 and 32.

January 23, Jefferson District, No. 14.
January 24, Mechanistown and Jackson Districts, Nos. 15 and 16.
January 25, Johnsville District, No. 17.

FOURTH WEEK.

January 27, Woodville and Linganore Districts, Nos. 18 and 19.
January 28, Lewistown District, No. 20.
January 29, Tuscarora District, No. 21.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Supervisors are requested to report all road machines, tools, lumber, tiling, or other road materials on their roads or in their possession belonging to the county.

By order,
WILLIAM H. BLENTLINGER, President.
CLEMENT C. AUSHMAN, Clerk. d20 3

An Evangelist's Story.

"I suffered for years with a bronchial or lung trouble and tried various remedies but did not obtain permanent relief until I commenced using One Minute Cough Cure," writes, Rev. James Kirkman, evangelist of Belle River, Ill. "I have no hesitation in recommending it to all sufferers from maladies of this kind." One Minute Cure affords immediate relief for coughs, colds and all kinds of throat and lung troubles. For croup it is unequalled. Absolutely safe. Very pleasant to take, never fails and is really a favorite with the children. They like it. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

TWENTY workmen at the Crawford Bicycle Works quit work because their wages were reduced from 18 to ten cents. They were employed as filers on frames and were paid by the piece. Several of the men who instigated the workmen to quit were discharged.

The funeral of Dr. William Hilary Johnson, who died Thursday, took place from his late home at Adamstown on Sunday. The remains were taken to St. Luke's Episcopal Church, where services were conducted by Rev. George W. Thomas, rector.

The Best Time.

The best time to cure a cough or cold is when you are first affected. A pleasant and safe remedy for sore throat, weak lungs, bronchial soreness, coughing spells, etc., is Mexican Syrup for coughs and consumption. Beware and keep a bottle in your medicine chest, always handy for immediate use, remembering the old adage, "A stitch in time saves nine." It is a true lung tonic and sells for only 25 cents.

Many Wonders.

Many wonder how it is that pin worms and stomach worms get into little children, or how a tape worm 300 feet long can get in and exist and grow inside of a man, as it sometimes happens. They may wonder for it is a great mystery. However, now know something more. Experience that Mother's Worm Syrup will rid one of intestinal worms and greatly improve the health after the worms have been destroyed and expelled. It is absolutely a harmless remedy to take, and as it only costs 25 cents, all should try it who suspect worms to be the cause of their ills.

Mexican Root Pills.

These pills, costing only 25 cents a box, are the latest vegetable discovery for cleansing, removing chronic constipation and regulating the liver and bowels. Better health invariably follows their use.

The Best Time.

The best time to cure when you first feel it. Always take Good's Cough Syrup. Relief in the house. Cures external or internal pain and costs only 25 cents. Cures cramps and colic.

The Whole Body.

The whole body depends on good, healthy blood for its sustenance and strength. Nothing makes the blood so healthy and the nervous system so quick as Good's Sarsaparilla. Head troubles, rheumatism on its wrapper.

Pile-In Cures Piles.

Money refunded if it ever fails. ANTI-ACID cures Chills and Fever.

HOW LOOK OUT!

"Take care of yourself," say our friends. "I'll try to," we answer. We do take a little care, yet in spite of warm clothes, rubbers and mackintoshes, an army of people were bowled out by pneumonia and other lung and chest diseases last winter. They caught cold, neglected it, let it fix upon their lungs, and cough, choke, spit, and suffer from inflammation and congestion, wasted by fever, tired out by pain and then gave up the fight. The hour you realize that you have a cold on the chest, place a Benson's Plaster where the pain or oppression is felt. If you think two are needed, make it two. No harm if you were covered with them. They act quickly and prevent the engorgement of blood in the organs. In this way—with ordinary caution as to exposure—you will keep free from cold and avoid a serious sickness. No other applications, or any other form of treatment, will accomplish this as certainly and speedily. Benson's Plasters have a distinct and positive action and are curative to the highest degree. Use them with the same confidence for coughs, muscular rheumatism, the grip (back and chest) and all similar ailments. Women, who are chief sufferers from cold weather complaints, should keep these plasters always within reach. Get the genuine. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each. Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N. Y.

A WORTHY SUCCESSOR

"Something New Under the Sun."

All Doctors have tried to cure CATARRH by the use of powders, acid gases, inhalers and drugs in paste form. Their powders dry up the mucous membranes causing them to crack open and bleed. The successful cathartics in the inhalers have entirely eaten away the same membranes that their makers have aimed to cure, while pastes and ointments cannot reach the disease. An old and experienced practitioner who has for many years made a close study and specialty of the treatment of CATARRH, has at last perfected a Treatment which when faithfully used, not only relieves at once, but permanently cures CATARRH, by removing the cause, stopping the discharges, and curing all inflammation. It is the only remedy known to science that actually reaches the afflicted parts. This wonderful remedy is known as "SNUFFLES" the GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE and is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, each package containing internal and external medicine sufficient for a full month's treatment and everything necessary to its perfect use.

"SNUFFLES" is the only perfect CATARRH CURE ever made and is now recognized as the only safe and positive cure for that annoying and disgusting disease. It cures all inflammation quickly and permanently and is also wonderfully quick to relieve HAY FEVER or COLD IN THE HEAD.

CATARRH when neglected often leads to CONSUMPTION—"SNUFFLES" will save you if you use it at once. It is no ordinary remedy, but a complete treatment which is positively guaranteed to cure CATARRH in any form or stage if used according to the directions which accompany each package. Don't delay but send for it at once, and write full particulars as to your condition, and you will receive special advice from the discoverer of this wonderful remedy regarding your case without cost to you beyond the regular price of "SNUFFLES" the "GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE."

Sent prepaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept E 272, EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 2390 and 2392 Market Street Philadelphia.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

STIEFF PIANOS

For a Xmas gift, when you take into consideration the years they last, the days of joy they give and the bringing together of the home circle Catalogue and description of SELF-PLAYING ATTACHMENT cheerfully given. Pianos of other makes at prices to suit the economical.

CHAS. M. STIEFF.

Warerooms, 9 Liberty St. Factories, Block of East Lafayette Ave., Alton and Lanvale Sts., Balto.

MARRIED IN DARKNESS

Jeremiah Taylor, of Trust, Pa., and Miss Carrie Ruff, of Bier, Allegany county, a few days ago sent word to Rev. S. D. Dawson to be at Black Oak Station to marry them on the arrival of the train.

Mr. Dawson was on hand when the couple alighted, the train being an hour late. The oil in Mr. Dawson's lantern gave out, and on the station platform, in intense darkness, while a freezing wind howled, he said the words that made the pair one, repeating the service without the aid of a book.

The only light was when he struck a match to see that the marriage license was properly prepared.

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, elegant, by sugar coated and easy to swallow.

Take No Substitute.

New Advertisements.

DAUCHY & CO.

HAIR BALM

CHAS. M. STIEFF

CHAS. M. STIEFF

CHAS. M. STIEFF

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G. W. Weaver & Son. G. W. Weaver & Son DRY GOODS AND NOTIONS. GETTYSBURG BRANCH STORE

—AT— EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, WILL CONTINUE.

The Sample Store which we established here some weeks ago will be continued until further notice, with stock added in many lines so that deliveries can be made at once. We desire our customers to feel that they can order anything they think they want, without placing them under any obligations to buy if they are not suited or change their minds about it. Everybody will have polite attention and everybody is invited. Our line of Dress Goods represents almost everything in the Gettysburg Store, and there are no stocks better. As to Cloaks and Furs, we are willing to send over, subject to approval, anything in our stock.

G. W. WEAVER & SON.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Frederick County, Maryland, letters of administration on the estate of

MARIA L. ADELSBERGER,

late of said County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers therefor, to the subscriber, on or before the 24th day of May, 1902;

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE

NOTICE.—All announcements of concerts, festivals, picnics, ice cream and cake festivals, and similar entertainments, not up to make money, whether for churches, associations, or individuals, must be paid for at the rate of five cents for each line.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, DEC. 20, 1901.

A MERRY Christmas to all.

CANDY at all prices at KING'S.

The Senate ratified the new Hay-Pauncefote Treaty by a vote of 72 to 6.

CANDIES from 5 cts. to 40 cts. a pound, First Floor. HOKK & SEBOLD.

Don't fail to call at M. F. Shuff's before buying your Christmas presents.

For Lowest Prices go to J. C. Williams' Bargain Store.

DOLLS and toys of every description. Prices low. P. G. KING.

THE weather has been unusually cold this week. A slight snow fell yesterday.

SPECIAL prices to Schools and Sunday Schools on holiday goods at HOKK & SEBOLD'S.

THIS was the coldest morning of this winter, the thermometer registering 8 degrees above zero.

REMEMBER the dates of the Bazaar, Thursday, Friday and Saturday of next week, Dec. 26, 27 and 28!

Jesse Hill found a number of Spanish silver coins, the latest dated 1808, near the national road at Grantsville, Garrett county.

THE Hagerstown City Council will be petitioned to reduce the market days during the winter season from three a week to two.

The postoffice at Berwyn, Prince George's county, was entered by thieves. But as there was no money there, none was taken.

Communion services will be held in the Reformed Church next Sunday morning at the usual hour. Preparatory services tomorrow afternoon.

The remains of Mr. Gervase T. Guise, who died at Phoenix, Arizona, Dec. 2, arrived in this place Monday morning and were buried in St. Joseph Catholic cemetery.

The Ministerial Association of Frederick appointed Revs. Dr. Osborne Ingle, Dr. E. S. Todd and B. V. Switzer a committee to organize the Church Organization Society.

On Monday Mr. and Mrs. William Ulrich, of West Main street, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage. Both Mr. and Mrs. Ulrich are enjoying good health.

A LECTURE will be delivered in the M. E. Church, Saturday, Dec. 23, by W. Baldwin, D. D. Subject, "A Recent Trip to Europe." Admission 10 cents. Doors open 7 p. m.

The Washington County Commissioners appointed Jonas H. Rowland and Hugh T. Fresh constables for Hagerstown. Their bonds were approved Tuesday and they qualified.

The condition of Mr. William Black, who is at St. Joseph's Hospital, Baltimore, is reported favorable, and should his health continue to improve he will return to this place in a few days.

DAVID THOMAS, aged 35 years, of Frostburg, where he resided with his wife and four children, was crushed to death by a fall of slate in the Hoffman mine of the Consolidation Coal Company Tuesday morning.

ADAM Broadwater, who died Saturday in Garrett county, aged 98 years, was the son of one of the "Old Defenders of Baltimore." He left 12 children, 93 grandchildren and 57 great grandchildren.

THE Western Maryland Railroad Company will replace the wooden trestles on the Potomac Valley branch with steel trestles. It will also put electric gongs at the street crossings in Hagerstown.

THERE will be services in the M. E. Church, of this place Sunday, 22d inst., as follows: Preaching by Pastor, 10 a. m. Sunday School, 1 p. m. General Experience Meeting, 2 p. m., conducted by Mr. Wm. C. Ballard, of Baltimore. Epworth League Service, 6 p. m. Preaching by Rev. E. C. Baker and Evangelistic Service, 7 p. m.

TWO big bullies made an unprovoked attack upon John G. Lynn, Sr., at Green Spring, 16 miles east of Cumberland. Mr. Lynn, who is a Confederate veteran, knocked the men down repeatedly, until he sent them off with broken noses and without front teeth.

ASBURY Dixon who shot and killed Lizzie Borden in Worcester county on December 1, was captured at the house of his brother and is locked up in jail at Snow Hill. Shots were exchanged between Dixon and the sheriff's posse which captured him, and Dixon was slightly wounded.

HAMILTON Grimes, tenant on Sheriff Samuel P. Angle's farm, near Pinesburg, was run over by a heavy farm wagon in Hagerstown, one wheel passing over his head, rendering him unconscious. He escaped with scalp wounds. Everyone expected to find his head mashed.

LOER.—On Friday evening, Dec. 13th, in getting off train or in front of Mr. A. A. Annan's residence, a black pocket book, containing money, papers, stamps and owner's cards. Finder keep money and mail pocket book with rest of contents to postoffice box 24, Emmitsburg, Md.

THE Board of Directors of the Emmitsburg Railroad Company met on Wednesday and declared a dividend of 2 percent on the capital stock of the company, payable on and after Monday, Jan. 6th, 1902. This is certainly a good showing for the new management as it not only has built several new iron bridges, and completed the line with new steel rails and made the fill of the trestle approaching Tom's creek bridge but now declares a dividend to the stockholders.

The largest assortment of Candies in town at KING'S.

FOR Outlook for Wheat, Mr. E. Green Selby, toll gatherer for the Frederick Turnpike Company all along the road between Baltimore and Hagerstown, who has traveled that thoroughfare regularly for 10 years, says he never before saw the wheat prospect so poor at this time of the year. This is particularly the case with late-sown grain, and the same condition prevails throughout Howard, Frederick and Washington counties.

PERSONALS

Miss Gertrude Annan has returned home from a visit to Frederick.

Mrs. Charles C. Kretzer went to Westminster this week to see her aged father, Mr. Hann, who is quite ill.

Miss Helen Morrison, of Washington, D. C., is visiting her cousin, Miss Bruce Morrison, of this place.

Mr. Howard Rider, of Allentown, Pa., visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Rider, of this place.

Mr. John Tyson has returned home from Washington, D. C.

Dr. James A. Mitchell went to Washington, D. C., where he attended the annual meeting of the Geological Society, of which he is a member.

NEW CENTURY CLUB.

The New Century Club was pleasantly entertained at the home of Mrs. E. L. Annan Thursday evening, Dec. 12. The subjects for the evening were Maurice Thompson and the authors of the day. Committee of entertainment Mrs. Luther Zimmerman, Miss Harriet white. The program arranged: Sketch of Thompson, Miss Helen Annan; Reading, Miss Shulenberger; Paper on authors of the day, Mrs. A. A. Annan; Quartette, Misses Hoke, Mrs. Eichelberger; Current Events; Items concerning authors of the day. Invited guests present, Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Annan, Rev. Riddle, Miss Riddle, Mrs. Rodney Barton, Mrs. E. Ehrenhart, Mrs. A. E. Horner, Mrs. M. F. Shuff, Miss M. F. Eichelberger, Miss Barbara Beam, Prof. Palmer and Miss Helen Morrison, of Washington, D. C.

Editor Lynch of Daily Post, Phillipsburg, N. J., has tested the merits of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR with this result: "I have used a great many patent remedies in my family for coughs and colds, and I can honestly say your Honey and Tar is the best thing I have ever used and I cannot say too much in praise of it." T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

GREAT reduction in price of toys and fancy goods on Xmas Eve at J. C. Williams' Bargain Store.

LOWERY'S Chocolates put up in fancy pound and half pound boxes, at 50 cts. a pound at KING'S.

To Stop A Cold.

After exposure or when you feel a cold coming on, take a dose of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. It never fails to stop a cold if taken in time. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

GRANULATED Sugar 5 cts. a pound at KING'S.

MEALS served a la Carte, as well as table d'hote dinner at popular prices, dancing, etc., at the Bazaar next week.

THE Public Schools will close today until after the Xmas holidays. Studies will again be resumed the first Thursday in January.

You will find the best assortment of holiday goods at M. F. Shuff's.

FRUITS and nuts of all kinds. First floor. HOKK & SEBOLD.

Satisfied People

are the best advertisers for FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR and all who use it agree that it is a splendid remedy for coughs, colds or sore lungs. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

Go to Caldwell's for oranges at 12, 25, 30 and 35 cents per dozen. Large assortment of toys at reduced prices. Cranberries, Bananas, Cocoanuts, Raisins, Currants and Citrus.

BEST Granulated Sugar 5 cents, French candy 6 cents up, Cocoanuts, 5 and 6 cents, Stick candy, 9 cents pound.

J. C. WILLIAMS.

HUNTING SEASON CLOSED.

The hunting season for 1901 is over, having ended on Sunday. There is some diversity of opinion among hunters as to whether or not the season has been a good one. Some contend that there was a good deal of game to be found and that the season was as good as usual. Others say that they hunted diligently during the season and got very little game. One hunter states that on the first day the season opened he hunted over some of the best hunting ground in the county and only got a few birds and four or five rabbits. There has been a good deal of game killed, however, some hunters getting as many as 30 birds in one day. The number of rabbits trapped this season seems to have been much smaller than last year and the shipments of rabbits to the cities have been few and small. A number of sportsmen favor the passage of a law which will make it a misdemeanor to hunt in Frederick county for five years. Others think that a prohibition for two years would be long enough and some are bitterly opposed to the passage of any law for the protection of game.—Frederick News.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Coughs, colds, constipation, sore throat, etc. All ailments relieved. See Dr. J. C. Williams' Pharmacy, 116 N. E. St., Chicago, Ill.

How Are Your Kidneys?

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A BANK BLOWN DOWN.

Severe Storm Does Much Damage in the County.

A heavy rain storm Saturday night was followed by a high wind, which did considerable damage throughout the county. A large barn on the farm of Mr. J. L. Hiebman, near Dobs which was being erected was almost completely wrecked. The frame work was blown down and the timbers badly broken. In the same neighborhood about a dozen telegraph and telephone poles were blown down.

A bridge across a small stream on the county road, between Marion Michael's residence and the Calico Rock school house, near Point of Rocks, was washed away.

In Middletown Valley considerable damage was done by the wind and rain. Streams overflowed their banks and swept away fodder shocks, fences and foot logs.

The Potomac river overflowed its banks, reaching a point about fifteen feet above low water mark.

The temperature fell rapidly after the storm, and Sunday was about forty degrees lower than on Saturday. Monday morning the thermometer registered about 10 degrees above zero.

The storm was very severe in the western part of the State. All the railroads running into Cumberland were affected. The Baltimore and Ohio suffered severely west of Conneville, there were two washouts, one at Foley's being large. The Potomac undermined the new cinder track at Green Spring, 14 miles east of Cumberland, and it was abandoned. The north track was used, and there was but slight delay east of Cumberland. Water came within a few feet of the tracks at several points. There was a heavy landslide at Hitchcock tunnel, just west of Piedmont, and washouts at Tunnelton and Rowlesburg. Large forces soon made repairs. A portion of Rowlesburg was inundated.

C. W. LYNCH, Winchester, Ind., writes: "I owe the life of my boy to FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. He had membranous croup, and the first dose gave him relief. We continued its use and it soon brought him out of danger. T. E. Zimmerman & Co."

SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF.

The Board of Visitors of the Maryland School for the Deaf held their semi-annual meeting at the institution near Frederick, Tuesday. Those present were: Dr. Fairfax Schley, president; William G. Adams, Dr. Charles W. Goldsborough, Charles W. Ross, Henry Williams, John Black, Dr. Bernard C. Steiner, Capt. H. Clay Nail, W. T. P. Turpin and Spencer C. Jones.

Prof. Charles W. Ely, principal of the school, submitted his report, which was approved. Professor Ely called attention to the repairs which the buildings and grounds needed. He stated that the census report shows that there are 232 pupils in the State who have never attended school; that he had written to the parents of these children, but had received no response from them.

Charles W. Ross, treasurer, in his report showed the annual State appropriation of \$25,000 was insufficient. The board will ask the Legislature for \$30,000 for 1903 and \$26,800 the following year. The extra appropriations will be used in making the needed repairs and improvements.

FREDERICK COUNTY COURT.

Ira W. Mullins, of Mount Ephraim, Montgomery county, who was charged with arson, was acquitted by the Court Monday. Counsel for the defense deputed to the third count of the indictment on the ground that the traverser was the lessee of the property burned and that under the law the lessee or owner of the property could not be convicted of burning property of which he is the lessee or owner. This contention was sustained by the Court, and the prisoner was discharged.

In the case of the Burgess and Commissioners of Middletown vs. Herman L. Routzahn, which was heard last week, the Court returned a verdict Monday in favor of the corporation for full amount of the taxes and interest for four years.

The plaintiffs claimed Mr. Routzahn was indebted to the town of Middletown to the extent of \$53.25 taxes, with interest for four years. The defense alleged that there was a constitutional defect in the charter; that the Burgess and Commissioners did not give bond, and therefore had no right to collect taxes in the section of the town in which Mr. Routzahn resides.

THE PRINTER'S BIAWATHA.

Should you ask us why this dunning? Why these complaints and murmurs? Murmurs loud about delinquents. Who have read the paper weekly. Read what they have never paid for. Read with pleasure and with profit. Read the church affairs and prospects. Read the news both home and foreign. Full of wisdom and instruction. Read the table of the markets. Carefully corrected weekly.

Should you ask why all this dunning? From the printer, from the mailer, From the kind old paper-maker, From the landlord, from the devil, From the man who taxes letters With the stamp of Uncle Samuel—Uncle Sam the rowdies call him—From them all there comes a message, Message kind but firmly spoken: "Please to pay the bill you owe me."

Sad it is to hear the message, When our funds are all exhausted, When the last greenback has left us, When the nickels all have vanished, Gone to pay the tolling printer, Gone to pay the tolling publisher, Gone to pay the clerk and tribute, Gone to pay old Uncle Samuel—Uncle Sam the rowdies call him—Gone to pay for beef and Bridget, Gone to pay the faithful parson.

Sad it is to turn our ledger, Turn the leaves of this sad ledger, Turn and see what sums are due us, Due for volumes long since ended, Due for years of pleasant reading, Due for years of anxious labor, Due despite of constant dunning, Due in sums from one to twenty.

Would you lift a burden from us? Would you drive a spearer from you? Would you taste a pleasant slumber? Would you have a quiet conscience? Would you read a paper paid for? Send us money! Send us money! Send us money! Send us money!—Author Unknown, Balto. County Union

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GIVING ON CHRISTMAS

By Cecilia Rosa.

(Copyright, 1901, by W. L. Yall.)



ALTHOUGH the giving of presents, like other customs of Christmastide, may be traced to heathen sources, yet the beautiful custom of the wise men from the east to the infant in the manger may be taken as a symbol of appropriate ceremonies for the celebration of the birth of Christ. Pagan kings and princes, their satraps and subjects, did indeed give presents, often in connection with great feasts, with various ends in view, but it is clear from the records handed down that the gifts were not always bribes nor tribute to physical power. Moral worth and beauty were often honored by the bestowal of rare treasures or some symbol of riches.

The story of the visit of the wise men to Bethlehem as told in the gospel of Matthew carries with it evidence that the strangers were not on a self-seeking errand. The narrative reads:

Now, when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judaea in the days of Herod the king, behold, there came wise men from the east to Jerusalem, saying, Where is he that is born king of the Jews? For we have seen his star in the east and have come to worship him.

When Herod the king had heard these things, he was troubled and he gathered all the chief priests and scribes of the people together, he demanded of them where Christ should be born, and they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judaea, for thus it is written by the prophet, And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Judaea, thou art the least of the cities, yet thou shalt be called the great one, forasmuch as this shall be the birthplace of the king of the Jews. Then Herod, when he had privately called the wise men, inquired of them diligently what time the star appeared, and he sent them to Bethlehem and said, Go and search diligently for the young child, and when ye have found him, bring me word again, that I may come and worship him also. When they had heard the king they departed, and in the night which they saw in the east went before them till it came and stood over where the young child was. When they saw the star, they rejoiced with exceeding great joy, and when they were come into the house they saw the young child with Mary his mother, and fell down and worshipped him, and when they had opened their treasures they presented unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh.

David wrote in the Psalms, possibly referring to Solomon as the type of Christ: "The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents; the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts." The reason for the tributes to Solomon is given in Kings, where it is stated, "And all the earth sought Solomon to hear his wisdom, which God had put in his heart, and they brought every man his present, vessels of silver and vessels of gold and garments and armor and spices, horses and mules, a rate, year by year."

In another place David speaks of gifts as a tribute to his God. He says: "Vow and pay unto the Lord your God. Let all that be roundabout him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared."

The pagan festivals which were believed by some to have suggested the Christmas celebration consisted of feasts and the giving of presents. To celebrate the nuptials of Esther King Ahasuerus "made a great feast unto all his provinces and gave gifts according to the state of the king." Gifts of that nature could only bear the meaning of generous token of good feeling and good will.

Long before the Christian era the Greeks celebrated a festival in which when presents were distributed to the children in the name of the household gods.

Whether the ceremonial gift be costly or plain it bears with it a meaning which has no relation to its value, and the gifts of the rich cannot have deeper significance than the gifts of the poor. Emerson said: "Rings and other jewels are not gifts, but the apologies for gifts. The only gift is a portion of thyself."

It became necessary for an emsworth papa to chastise mildly his small son the other evening. Some time later, wishing to negotiate for a favor, the chastised one stated his wishes and as an inducement added:

"Papa!"

"Well, James?"

"If you'll do this, papa, I'll excuse you for that whipping you gave me!"

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.



"Now, my dear," said Mr. Longhead, "I want you to make the acquaintance of all the neighbor women at once."

"Why, we're barely settled here," replied his wife. "What's your hurry?"

"So that you may tell them our true family history. If you don't, they'll be spreading all sorts of stories about us."—Philadelphia Press.

More Than That.

Lena—I know I'm nothing but skin and bone.

Fatima (her dearest friend)—You're unjust to yourself, dear. There's a whole lot of gristle about you.—Chicago Tribune.

"Isn't it funny that they call this a 'plum pudding,'" said the first man at lunch, "when there isn't a plum in it at all?"

"Oh! I don't know," replied the other. "Webster defines a plum as 'a little lump or weight of lead.'"—Philadelphia Press.

BUSINESS MAN—Remember, my boy, the watchword of success is "perseverance." There is nothing impossible then.

Smart Youth—Then you can tell me, perhaps, how a man can marry his widow's sister.—Chelsea Gazette.

HIS NOSE WAS SAFE.

Put His Nerves Were in a State of Cold Chill Collapse.

"I was sitting on the veranda of a far western hotel one afternoon," said the Boston drummer, "and was lazily smoking one of the nicest meerschaum pipes you ever saw when out of the tail of my eye I saw that a native dave at the other end of the veranda had his gun sighted at me. They were a wild lot around there, and I couldn't tell whether he meant to shoot me or the pipe. The chances were in favor of the pipe, however, and it seemed a good chance to test my nerve. I made up my mind to let him shoot and to pretend a careless air, but I'm telling you in the ten or fifteen seconds of waiting the sweat came out at every pore and my heart pounded my ribs raw. I felt a sort of tick at the bowl of the pipe, heard the crack of the gun and knew that the bullet had passed through the pipe. I got a brace with my hands and feet and waited for a second bullet, and it went through the bowl of the pipe. I sat there until his fourth bullet had hit the pipe and knocked the bowl off the stem, and then the shooter sauntered up to me and laughingly said:

"Excuse me, stranger, but I thought it was imitation."

"Same as you are," I replied.

"My gibe hurt him, but he was man enough to tell everybody about my nerve, and the boys chipped in sufficient nuggets to buy me this fifty dollar smoker. Say, do you know what happened to me when I made an excuse to go up stairs after my old comb? I had no sooner got into my room than my knees gave out, chills galloped down my spine, and I'll be hanged if I didn't faint away and lie there for ten minutes. It had suddenly occurred to me that the bowl of that pipe was only six inches from my nose while the fellow was doing his shooting, and I have not yet got over touching my nasal organ now and then to see if it is safe."

INDIAN PRAIRIE DOG HUNTS

The Little Animals Are Deemed a Dainty Dish by the Navajos.

The Navajo Indian, while he cannot be prevailed upon to eat a rabbit, is greedily fond of fat prairie dogs. Large communities of these small animals abound on the western plains, and the Navajo has resorted to many ingenious methods for trapping his coveted dainty. One of them is by the aid of a bit of mirror placed at the entrance to a burrow. When the animal ventures from his bedroom, deep underground, he sees a familiar image mocking him at the front door, and he hurries out to confront the impudent intruder, when he is pinned to the ground with an arrow.

But the most effective method is what the Indians call the rain hunt. As soon as the steady downpour of summer rains begin every Navajo who can walk repairs to the prairie dog village with hoes, sharp sticks or any digging implement. With these they hollow out trenches that will lead the storm water into as many burrows as possible. Soon a little stream is pouring down each small home, and the inmate, much disturbed, pops out to see what the matter can be. Many of the mice remain under ground until they are drowned, and their bodies float to the surface.

After such a hunt, in which many pounds of prairie dogs are generally secured, there is a feast for many days in the Navajo huts.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"Papa!"

"Well, James?"

"If you'll do this, papa, I'll excuse you for that whipping you gave me!"

Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.



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"MY NEW SLED."

NO FREE SCHOLARSHIPS.

Recommendation to be Made by Board of State Aid and Charities

The abolition of all free scholarships in the State and a flat refusal to appropriate a cent to any medical college or school, it is stated on the best authority, will be the features of the first report of the Board of State Aid and Charities to the Legislature, which meets next month.

In the matter of the scholarships the stand taken by the board is that the coming Legislature should curtail them very decidedly and that they should be finally abolished. It is claimed that many of those institutions abuse the privileges given them, and that the aid they ask for one scholarship to each county and one to each legislative district in Baltimore city is simply a raid on the State treasury, without proper compensation. Members of the board point out that in one of the legislative districts of the city there are 200,000 people, and but one person of all these, derives any benefit from the aid given by the State. Moreover, it is claimed, a large number of these institutions are getting a great deal too much money. Some of them have been getting annual appropriations since 1835, and at various times since have had the amount increased by the Legislature until now it is almost impossible to tell just how much money some of them do get. The board has recently been looking up the records of these institutions, going back to the first time when they asked for State aid. The result of these researches is the determination to recommend that the Legislature, either very greatly reduce the number of scholarships or abolish them altogether.

The board takes the position that the scholarships are not really important from an educational point of view and that they offer nothing that cannot be supplied by the public schools, upon which the State expends large sums of money. The idea is that the appropriations made year by year for these scholarships, with the amounts increasing annually, is an unnecessary burden upon the State, and the money should remain in the Treasury. The amount saved would be a large one, and could, it is argued, be used for other and more practical purposes.

In its report the board will state its opposition, on general principles, to giving State aid to schools and colleges which are not under State supervision.

Chamberlain's Stomach And Liver Tablets.

Try them

When you feel dull after eating.

When you have no appetite.

When you have a bad taste in the mouth.

When your liver is torpid.

When your bowels are constipated.

When you have a headache.

When you feel bilious.

They will improve your appetite, cleanse and invigorate your stomach and regulate your liver and bowels. For sale by T. E. Zimmerman & Co., druggists.

"No," replied the good citizen, "I won't give you any money, for I know you would spend it for strong drink, but if you will come with me to that fruit stand across the way I'll buy a couple of nice oranges for you."

"Sir," said Tufford Knut, tilting his battered hat forward and folding his arms, "when I'm on my Florida plantation I bathe in orange juice."—Chicago Tribune.

J. W. BRYAN of Lowder, Ill., writes: "My little boy was very low with pneumonia. Unknown to the doctor we gave him FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR. The result was magical and puzzled the doctor, as it immediately stopped the racking cough and he quickly recovered." T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

More than 8,000 women are employed in the various government offices in Washington, 2,044 of whom have entered the service after competitive examination. Nine hundred of them are paid salaries ranging from \$1,000 to \$1,800 a year, the others being paid the compensation of ordinary clerks—\$600 to \$900 a year.

Keep Your Bowels Strong.

Constipation or diarrhoea when your bowels are out of order. Cascares Candy Cathartic will make them act naturally. Genuine tablets stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists, etc.

THE editor glanced up. A grave-looking youth stood in the doorway. He wore a broad-brimmed black hat and a white tie, in addition to some other things, and nodded with dignity as he caught the editor's eye.

"What can I do for you?" inquired the latter—the editor, not the eye.

The young man stepped forward, and the editor's heart warmed to him. He thought that there, brightly contrasted with the frivolity of most men of his age, stood the serious youth. Life was not all a playground for him.

"What can I do for you, sir?" he asked again.

The youth coughed to clear his throat.

"Sir," he said, "Mr. Editor, some of the girls down to our place have mislaid their rules for flirtin' with the handkerchief an' they'd like to have you publish 'em again."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Saved His Life.

"I wish to say that I feel I owe my life Kodol Dyspepsia Cure," writes H. C. Chrestenson of Hayfield, Minn. "For three years I was troubled with dyspepsia so that I could hold nothing on my stomach. Many times I would be unable to retain a morsel of food. Finally I was confined to my bed. Doctors said I could not live. I read one of your advertisements on Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and thought it fit my case and commenced its use. I began to improve from the first bottle. Now I am cured and recommend it to all stomach troubles. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

Domestic Philosophy

"Papa," said the little one, who is always asking puzzling questions, "are there wise women as well as wise men?"

"I believe there are, my son," was the reply.

"Well, does a wise man know more than a wise woman?"

"He may," answered the father "in fact, I guess he generally does but if he's wise and wants peace he's mighty careful not to let her know it." Then, as his wife was about to speak, he added, lastly: "I am not a wise man, my boy? I have just demonstrated that by my words."

This left her so puzzled that he managed to escape.—Chicago Post.

H. T. MCINTYRE, St. Paul, Minn., who has been troubled with a disordered stomach, says "Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets do me more good than anything I have ever taken." For sale by T. E. Zimmerman & Co., druggists.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion. Price 50c, and \$1. Large size contains 24 times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free. Prepared by E. C. DEWITT & CO., Chicago. T. E. ZIMMERMAN & CO.

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American Lever Watches, WARRANTED TWO YEARS, ONLY \$6.

G. T. EYSTER.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Best for the Bowels

Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

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Established 1773.

THE DAILY AMERICAN.

Terms by Mail, Postage Prepaid.

One Month.....\$3.00
Daily Sunday, One Month.....45
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Daily and Sunday, Three Months.....150
Daily, Six Months.....250
Daily and Sunday, Six Months.....450
Daily, One Year.....500
With Sunday Edition, One Year.....750

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"See cutting arrangements in other parts of paper."

Entered at the postoffice at Baltimore, Md., as second class matter, April 1879.

Chas. C. Fulton & Co.

FELIX AGNES, Manager and Publisher

American Office, BALTIMORE, MD.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Sept. 29, 1901, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 7.50 and 10.00 a. m., and 2.55 and 4.50 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8.20 and 10.30 a. m., and 3.25 and 5.15 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8.35 and 10.35 a. m., and 3.35 and 6.35 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 8.55 and 11.00 a. m., and 4.01 and 7.06 p. m.

WM. A. JAMES, Pres't.

Western Maryland Railroad

Schedule in effect Sept. 29, 1901.

MAIN LINE.

Read Downward. STATIONS. Read Upward.

A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.

..... 9.30 5.25 Cherry Run Ar 8.45 12.45 9.00

..... 9.35 5.30 Big Point Ar 8.50 12.50 9.05

..... 9.40 5.35 Chest Spring Ar 9.00 1.00 9.10

..... 9.45 5.40 Chariton Ar 9.05 1.05 9.15

..... 9.50 5.45 Hampsville Ar 9.10 1.10 9.20

..... 9.55 5.50 Hagerstown Ar 9.15 1.15 9.25

..... 10.00 5.55 Williamsport Ar 9.20 1.20 9.30

..... 10.05 6.00 Williamsport Ar 9.25 1.25 9.35

..... 10.10 6.05 Williamsport Ar 9.30 1.30 9.40

..... 10.15 6.10 Williamsport Ar 9.35 1.35 9.45

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..... 12.55 8.50 Williamsport Ar 12.15 4.15 12.25

..... 1.00 8.55 Williamsport Ar 12.20 4.20 12.30

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