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THE HEART OF HUNGARY.

Pest, Which Is Joined by a Hyphen and Five Bridges to Buda.

Situated on a river which bears more tongues than any other on its long journey to the sea, feeling the influence of the orient as well as the occident, expressive of the progress of a race whose heart is young, is Pest, one of the newest of cities, joined by a hyphen and five bridges to Buda, one of the oldest of capitals. Here there need be no strife between the sentiment that would preserve an ancient building and the enterprise that would put something more serviceable in its place. In much the same way that one may have portraits of his ancestors hung on the walls of a steam heated house, without interfering with the utilities, so the Magyar from a comfortable chair in his cafe, while he listens to stock exchange quotations or the opera over the telephone, may look across the Danube at the monuments of the Hungarian past. On our part we should have a parallel if Washington were the commercial metropolis as well as the capital and we moved the heights of Arlington farther down the Potomac and crowned them with Liberty hall, Castle William and Old South church.

In other European cities where an old municipal site adjoins a modern, though hills are leveled and moats filled, the cramping effect of narrow alleys, ways and crooked streets still remains. The heights of the Buda side formed a natural stronghold in the middle ages. There the first Hungarian king was crowned; there the Turkish janizaries were encamped for the hundred years that the walls of Vienna were an unspeaking bulwark against the tide of Moslem invasion; there in later times the patriots inspired by Kossuth made a gallant stand. The successors of the old warriors and their people had only to cross the stream to find a plain which was equally suitable for a twentieth century city, where in peace they have won successes that they failed to win in war.—Frederick Palmer in Scribner's.

WHEN MAN IS ENVIED.

When he doesn't have to twist his arms to hook his bodice up the back.

When he can wear his best hat in the rain without getting the curl out of the feathers.

When he gives his hair a neat little slick with a comb and, presto! his coiffure is complete.

When the children cry and he can whistle a tune, get his hat, bang the door and go out.

When he stows things away in his multitudinous pockets and saunters on with unnumbered hands.

When he trips up the street on a rainy day with his trousers jauntily turned up and no skirts to kick.

When he swings easily on and off a moving car without danger of tangling his heels in his petticoats.

When the dinner is spoiled and he chats unconcernedly and all the guests pity him because he is married to an incompetent, fussy, discomposed woman.—Chicago Journal.

Beauty's Varieties.

The French say there are several "ages" as well as kinds of beauty—the beauty of more youthfulness, which they call la beauté du diable; also a beauty of "ingliness," of "old age" and of "thinness," called la beauté du singe. Frederika Bremer, the Swedish novelist, had the beauty of "plainness." She was so very plain of face that her expression of trustfulness, as though appealing to you to find some other qualities in her than mere "looks," shone out with a perfect radiance that ennobled her face and drew friends to her, because she had no other beauty. But Miss Bremer took pleasure in her well kept hands, of which she used to say, "Even hands have their moments of charm."

Wild Animals and the Human Voice. Gordon Cumming was perhaps the first to discover the effect of the human voice upon wild animals. On one occasion he had a lioness in full retreat before him. He called loudly to her, whereupon she squatted like a huge dog and permitted him to approach. In a similar venture he checked the charge of a lioness by yelling at her and continued to do so, while she remained perplexedly sniffing the ground and allowed him to escape.

Time to Get Aboard. "Porter, is my ticket good on this train?"

"Yes, sah. Step right in, sah."

"This is a fast train, ain't it?"

"It's de fast mail, sah."

"How fast does it run?"

"Sometimes a mile a minute, sah."

"Whew! Does it ever leave the track?"

"No, sah, but it sometimes leaves de passengers. Better get aboard, sah."—Kansas City Journal.

Squaring Himself. Stage Carpenter (who has been sent on in an emergency to say a line)—Me lord, the police 'ave discovered your whereabouts and even now approach.

The Roid, Bad Baron—"Tis false—false!"

The Stage Carpenter—All right. Then you go and arsk the blooming stage manager. He told me.—London Telegraph.

After the Wedding. He—It certainly was a pretty wedding, and everything was so nicely arranged.

She—"That's just what I think. And the small was especially appropriate."

He—"I don't remember. What did you think of the feast?"

She—"The feast was—delicious!"

ETIQUETTE OF WIGS.

Bald Men, With Care, May Complete the Illusion They Seek.

The baldheaded man who is not resigned to his fate and who is posted on the etiquette of wig wearing adorns himself with a faithful copy of nature which simulates his poverty instead of his wealth, says the Chicago Tribune. For an artistic wig for a man is usually made thin or nearly bald on the crown, so as to allay suspicion. When the wig is adjusted to the man's head, the pink scalp shows through the white net of foundation at the crown, thus leaving a modest suggestion of baldness. This is the first principle of the etiquette of wig wearing—claim too little rather than too much of nature's covering.

This principle is carried to a refinement of perfection by the man who can afford the luxury of buying several wigs, for he may then make the transition from baldness to a semblance of his former self cover a space of two or three years and thus complete the deception, which is the aim of all wearers of wigs.

A cardinal point in the etiquette of wig wearing is that one should not wear his wig in bed. It is not proper. Some, either from motives of extreme vanity or from an unwillingness to shock the delicate sensibilities of their families, sleep in their wigs. This practice is condemned unhesitatingly. It is unclean. One should substitute for the wig worn during the day a simple nightcap of muslin, to insure one against taking cold.

In the morning, as the last touch of perfection to the toilet, the wig should be delicately adjusted and then glued to one's head. If this adjustment is carefully made and if one is wearing a really fine wig he may defy both wind and sunlight to betray that "things are not what they seem."

This careful adjustment of the wig is a most important point. It requires eternal vigilance, since a single careless adjustment means ruin. Along the edge of the wig of ordinary size are five spots about half the size of a penny where the paste or glue is applied with which the wig is made fast to the head. The paste must be carefully applied, since if it comes in contact with the hair it destroys its life-like appearance.

A practice generally observed by the wearers of fine wigs is that of dressing the hair in a variety of ways. This is desirable, since it suggests a natural head of hair, yet this practice is perfectly possible with a really fine wig, every hair of which is separately attached to the net foundation.

Dog Cemetery of Paris.

Paris has a dog cemetery on an island in the Seine. A plain grave without a headstone may be had for \$1, and the body is removed on a little wagon for a similar sum. The graves are leased, not sold. The charge for five years' lease is \$5, for ten \$10, for twenty \$15 and for thirty \$20. Very stringent rules forbid the use of ceremonies or decorations such as are used at funerals. No cross may be erected over an animal or bird, for all pets may be interred here. The inscriptions are of a curious and exaggerated sentimentality. Tola Dorian, the author, says on her pet's tombstone that if she "can not accompany the dear and noble animal she does not wish for heaven," and on "Follette's" grave a mourner has placed these words: "My dear Follette, thou who wert always faithful and intelligent, we regret thee much; repose in peace." Near the entrance to the cemetery stands a row of battered stones from graves the leases of which have expired.

A Practical Mind.

The teacher was endeavoring to give the class some idea of the greatness of this country in a commercial sense. "Take the egg product alone," she said. "It is estimated that if all the eggs produced in the United States last year were loaded into one railway train, when the engine was pulling into Newark, N. J., the caboose would just be leaving Davenport, Ia."

"This seems hard to realize," she continued, "but the statistics are compiled by a well known authority."

A little boy raised his hand.

"What is it, Donald?" asked the teacher.

"I don't believe it's true, Miss Adair," he said. "One engine couldn't pull that train."

A Scandal Spoiled.

"Of course he and his wife seem devoted to each other now," said the jealous Miss Gaussip, "but do you think she will always be so true and all that?"

"Well," replied Miss Kidder, "I have reason to know that only last night he had occasion to set a trap for her."

"Ah! Do you know, I suspected something!"

"They more than suspected. They knew there were mice in the house."—Philadelphia Press.

Strange, Though Not Matchless.

"Cheroot is really the most marvelous smoker I ever knew."

"Hundred cigars a day or something like that?"

"Oh, no. He's temperate enough. The remark's thing is that he always has matches himself."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

A Disagreeable Habit.

Old Grumps—Sure that girl loves you instead of your money?

Son—Absolutely. Why, she actually keeps count of the kisses I give her.

Old Grumps—Hum! That's bad. She may keep it up after marriage.—New York Weekly.

Some young fellows want everything for nothing, and when they are older they get nothing for everything.—Peter.

MARRIAGE LAWS ABROAD.

How Breach of Promise Cases Are Averted in Hungary.

"There are many curious and interesting facts regarding the marriage and divorce laws of foreign countries," said R. J. Brown, who recently returned from a trip abroad, where he made a study of the question.

"Breaches of promise are averted in Hungary by an express declaration of the civil marriage act that the relations created by a betrothal do not give the right to command the conclusion of a marriage, but if either party without just reasons he or she is bound to grant compensation to the extent of the outlay incurred. Divorce in the English sense does not exist, but the courts can decree the personal separation of a married couple without dissolving the bonds of matrimony."

"A curious law prevailing in France provides that before being married children of a family, although over age, shall seek in respectful and formal terms the advice of their father and mother. It makes no difference, however, whether the consent of parents is given, for the couple can be married a month after under any circumstances. This is also the case in the Netherlands. A divorce further entitles the innocent party to recover all the presents he or she may have made."

"According to the constitution of the Netherlands, the civil marriage must always precede the religious ceremony. The latter, indeed, is left entirely to the conscience of the parties concerned. There is also a law providing that no man or woman under thirty can marry without the consent of parents. If the consent be refused, the couple have to appear before a judge, who advises them as he thinks best."

"Many countries have now abolished all marriage fees. This is the case in Norway, while in the Netherlands certain days in the week are set apart when persons may be married without payment."—Indianapolis News.

BENTON AND BARNUM.

How the Showman Got a Free Ad. From the Statesman.

James G. Blaine said that after Fremont became famous as a pathfinder Benton, who had opposed his marriage with his daughter Jessie, became reconciled with his son-in-law and took great pride in his achievements as a western explorer.

The square on the southern side of Pennsylvania avenue, now occupied by Center market, was then used as a show ground for circuses and other peripatetic exhibitions. About this time P. T. Barnum was beginning his career as a showman, and as Colonel Benton was walking down Pennsylvania avenue opposite this show ground he was attracted by the words "John C. Fremont" uttered in a loud voice by a showman standing at the door of a small tent, in front of which was a garish caricature of a nondescript animal supposed to represent the "woolly horse" discovered by Fremont in the recesses of the Rocky mountains.

Benton stalked across the avenue and listened with great disgust to the statement by Barnum, who was his own doorkeeper and solicitor, that inside the tent could be found the greatest natural curiosity in the world, "the woolly horse captured by General Fremont and now on exhibition."

Benton denounced Barnum as an impostor and denied that his son-in-law had discovered any such animal. Barnum, who did not know Benton, told him flippantly to pay his quarter and go into the show, or make less noise, whereupon the indignant statesman called upon the police to arrest Barnum, and a large crowd assembled to witness the extraordinary scene. The police refused to interfere, and Barnum received a free advertisement, much to his gratification and profit.—George G. Vest in Philadelphia Post.

A Problem For the Holland Traveler.

In passing through the narrow, crooked little streets of Leuwarden I chanced upon a sign that held my attention and compelled thought. It read, "L. v. d. Zwaan, Morgen Wekker." This is faultless Dutch for Morning Wake, and it signifies that L. v. d. Zwaan will, for a paltry sum, leave his bed in the frosty hours of early morning and, putting sweet sleep behind him, arouse his slumberous clients. Truly, a worthy calling! Yet, tell me, you who are versed in occult things, who or what in this somnolent land wakes the morgen wekker?—Edward Penfield in Scribner's.

His Advice.

"You're neglecting your business," the old man declared.

"I admit it," the young man replied frankly. "The fact is, I'm engaged, and naturally the girl gets my time and thoughts."

"For heaven's sake, marry her," advised the old man. "Then you'll have no trouble keeping away from her."—Chicago Post.

Statistics.

"What do statistics show?" inquired the man who was warming up to his subject.

"As a rule," answered the man who is always doubtful, "they don't show much except patience and industry on the part of the man who collected them."—Washington Star.

Even Worse.

"I cannot sing the old songs," warbled the young woman at the piano. But this was small relief, for the new ones she sang were even worse.—Chicago Tribune.

Don't judge a man by his failures in life, for many a man fails because he is too honest to succeed.

A WONDERFUL QUERN.

HOW THE NORWEGIANS EXPLAIN WHY THE SEA IS SALT.

Magie Mill That Ground Out Riches For the Poor Brother While It Frightened the Rich One—The Sailor Who Made It Grind Salt.

There is an old fashioned Norwegian folk tale that accounts in a very curious way for the salt in the sea. According to the story, the waters of the ocean were not always salt. But long ago there were two brothers living away up in the northland. One was very rich, and the other was very poor. One brother had herds of cattle and flocks of fat mountain sheep, while the poor one had just about nothing at all except a wife and ever so many children.

One Christmas eve there was nothing in the house for them to eat, and the poor man's wife said to her husband:

"If I had a rich brother, as you have, I would go and ask him for something for these poor children to eat. Tomorrow will be Christmas day, and there is not a crust of bread in the house."

So he went to his brother and told him how much they needed his help. The rich man gave him a nice fitch of bacon and told him to go to an old magician who lived somewhere in the mountains. I do not know why he sent the poor man to the magician, for the latter did not bear a very good name in the neighborhood. However, when he came to the magician's stronghold everybody about the place wanted to buy his fitch of bacon. He could not understand why it was, but he thought if there was so much demand for the bacon he would at least make the best bargain he could for it.

"Well," he said, "I ought by rights to take this bacon home to my good dame for our dinner tomorrow, but since you all seem to have set your hearts on it I suppose you must have it. If I sell it, however, I want a good round sum."

They offered him a good round sum, but that would not do.

"I will tell you have it," he said, "if you will give me that quern yonder behind the door."

A quern is one of the things that it would be very hard to find nowadays, because they have gone out of fashion. A quern is a mill for grinding corn by hand, and it consists of two large stones, an upper and a lower one, the upper one having a handle by which it may be turned around on the lower stone, grinding the corn or grain between them.

The old magician at first laughed outright at the idea of any one thinking that he would part with his quern, but the owner of the bacon insisted that he would be satisfied with nothing less than that, so he finally got it.

When he reached his own door the clock was striking 12 and his wife was waiting for him, ready to scold him for staying so long.

"What in the world kept you so long?" she asked. "And what are we going to do with that old quern when we have no corn to grind?"

Then he told her of his trading the bacon for the quern. She was dreadfully put out about it and especially at the loss of the bacon.

"Just wait a minute," said her husband, "before you begin to complain, and see if I did not do right this time."

And putting the quern on the table, he told it to grind enough good things to make a first rate dinner for twelve hungry mouths. His wife could hardly believe her eyes as she stood there and watched the quern grinding out dainties to last a week.

The rich brother chanced to hear how well his poor brother's family was living, and when he came and saw what an elegant table they kept he was envious and wanted to know where they got the money to buy the things. For a long time they kept the secret of the old quern, but somehow it got out at last. The poor man was so proud of it that they could not help telling all about it, and the rich brother insisted on buying the quern. Finally they let him have it for \$300.

It kept on grinding for its new owner, but he was afraid of it, never feeling sure of what it would do next, so he made his brother take it back at the same price. The poor man was glad to get it back again, and it ground out untold riches for himself and his family. They had everything they desired, among other things a golden house to live in, and the people came from every land to see the magnificentness of the family that owned the wonderful quern.

One day a stranger, an old seaman who had been all around the known world, came to see the quern and wanted it to grind salt.

It is supposed that the owner of the quern was rich enough by this time, for he let it go for a moderate sum, and, fearing that he might repent of having sold it, the old sailor put to sea at once with his prize, anxious to know how it would work. When he had sailed so far out that no one could reach him, he said to the quern:

"Grind salt and grind both fast and good."

No sooner had he given the order than the quern began to grind heaps and heaps of salt all over the deck until the ship was ready to sink to the bottom of the sea. Scared half to death, the old sailor begged the quern to stop grinding salt. He got down on his knees to it.

But there was no use talking to it. It went on grinding, grinding, and soon the vessel went down with its weight of salt. And the quern still keeps on grinding in the depths of the ocean, and that is why the sea is salt.—Virginia McSherry.

It is a good plan occasionally to take your troubles to some one who will point out that you are to blame for having them.—Aitchison Globe.

ANIMALS NEVER IDLE.

They Manage to Keep Very Busy Without Doing Very Much.

How is it that birds and beasts manage to pass through life without succumbing to ennui, or, at least, without being bored nearly to death? Animals, as a rule, do not loaf. It is not thus that they solve the problem. Loafing is an art which but few living creatures understand. Lizards, crocodiles and chappariss are the greatest authorities on the subject. Animals have acquired the knack of making much ado about nothing; they have learned to be very busy without doing anything. This accomplishment obviously differs from that of loafing. It is one which animals have brought to perfection and of which many human beings, chiefly women, are very able exponents. There is overhead a wasp busily exploring the holes in the trunk of a tree. Why he does this he probably does not know; he has no time to stop and think. He is quite content to explore away as though his life depended upon it. Five times within the last six minutes he has minutely inspected every portion of the same hole. All his labor is useless, in a sense; without it, however, the wasp would in all probability die of ennui. The wasp is not an isolated case. Most animals are experts at frittering away time; they spend much of their lives in actively doing nothing. Watch a canary in a cage. He hops backward and forward between two perches as though he was paid by the distance for doing so. Look at a butterfly. It leads an aimless existence. Nevertheless it is always busy. A bee probably visits twenty times as many flowers in the day as a butterfly; for all that the butterfly is always on the move.

When speaking of the swift, I notice how long it took to find the materials for its nest, how it went afar off to seek that which was at its feet. This, although the result of stupidity, is doubtless a blessing to the bird. Nest building affords great pleasure to the bird—the more protracted the amusement the better for the architect. The squirrel labors from early morn till late eve laying up a store of nuts. When one storehouse is full, the industrious animal opens another and then proceeds to forget the existence of the first. Lastly, animals spend no inconsiderable portion of the day in play. Nearly all the higher animals indulge in play; some go so far as to play regular games.—Times of India.

WISDOM OF NOVELISTS.

It is mostly the women who are the gauciest, the men only the cards.—Thomas Hardy.

Cynicism is merely the art of seeing things as they are instead of as they ought to be.—Robert Hichens.

There is no man so much at the mercy of his own vanity as he who enjoys a limited notoriety.—Saton Merri-man.

A wise man reduces his affairs to a minimum and his interests in the affairs of his neighbors to less.—Saton Merri-man.

It is his sweetheart a man should be particular about. Once he settles down, it does not much matter whom he marries.—J. M. Barrie.

Good finance is knowing how to utilize the fullness of other people's pockets without revealing the emptiness of one's own.—Richard Bagot.

A person who can't argue is like a person who can't chew. He swallows the facts of life unprepared for digestion.—Sara Jeannette Duncan.

The Vase Was a Failure.

The worthy Sunday school superintendent was illustrating the text, "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

Superintendent—If I want to raise a crop of turnips what sort of seed must I sow?

Children—Turnip seed.

Superintendent—If I want to raise a crop of tomatoes what kind of seed must I sow?

Children—Tomato seed.

Superintendent—Very good. Now, if you want to raise a crop of good men, what kind of seed must you sow?

And an observer who kept tally reported that the school on test vote was a tie between turnip seed and tomato seed.

A Vicious Fish.

In South America there is a small fish that not only attacks its fellows of the sea and river, but is greatly dreaded by the natives, who during certain seasons have to ford the streams in which the caribitos are found. Bathers are often attacked by them, the sharp, chisel shaped teeth taking a bit from the flesh wherever they attack. They are perfect scavengers, eating the animals that float down the river—dead or alive.

Jenious Man.

Mrs. Pretty—Isn't it strange? Mrs. Beauti has not put on mourning for her husband.

Mr. Pretty—I understand that her late husband particularly requested that she should not.

Mrs. Pretty—The brute! I suppose he knew how lovely she would look in it.—Pick-Me-Up.

A Discal Mix.

"Horace says, 'Mingle a little folly with your wisdom.'"

"Yes, that's easy enough. But it's another matter when it comes to mingling a little wisdom with your folly."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not Always So.

Tess—So you've broken with him? Jess—Yes. He was entirely too hard on me.

Tess—Gracious! How he must have changed since he proposed to you!—Philadelphia Press.

POISON OF THE RATTLER.

Not Nearly as Dangerous as It Is Popularly Supposed to Be.

"There is a good deal more fright about the bite of a rattlesnake than there is actual danger," said a well known physician recently. "I do not mean to say that the bite of a rattler is not a very serious thing, but I do mean to say that this particular sort of snake is really not so ready or apt to 'get in his bite' as some others. "In the first place, there is the now generally credited fact that the rattler is the most honest of snakes. He doesn't 'pick a fight.' He doesn't lay in wait for any one. He won't run away, of course, for he is a plucky reptile, but he will curl up and give you a fair warning from those rattles of his before he attempts to strike. I remember once in the west finding a rattler just ahead of my horse's fore feet. I had no weapon of any sort, so I rode on, passing within a few inches of the reptile. The snake was curled and ready for my horse in case the animal side stepped, but as we did nothing of that sort we were allowed to pass in peace.

"Again, the truth is that the poison of the rattler does not get into the wound inflicted by the fangs in the average human being. For the average human being nowadays is clothed, and the holes in the fangs through which the poison comes are rather far up toward the roof of the mouth. Consequently very often the point of the fangs may enter the skin, while the poison dribbles out harmlessly enough upon the trousers or the boot. It is then that the 'victim' gets scared, fills up on whisky—a bad thing in bona fide cases of rattlesnake bite—and believes himself marvelously cured when he wakes up next day."—Philadelphia Press.

APHORISMS.

Set a beggar on horseback and he will ride a gallop.—Buton.

The hearing ear is always found close to the speaking tongue.—Emerson.

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step to knowledge.—Disraeli. Humility is a virtue all preach, none practice, and yet everybody is content to hear.—Seiden.

A life spent worthily should be measured by a nobler line—by deeds, not years.—R. B. Sheridan.

Health is the second blessing that we mortals are capable of, a blessing that money cannot buy.—Walton.

When a man assumes a public trust he should consider himself as public property.—Thomas Jefferson.

Everybody likes and respects self made men. It is a great deal better to be made in that way than not to be made at all.—O. W. Holmes.

Little Henry's Questions.

Little Henry was reading ancient history stories. "Pa," said he suddenly, "can I ask you a question?"

"I guess you can, Henry. You seem to have a fair command of English."

"Well, may I, then?" Little Henry continued.

"Yes," said pa. "Fire ahead."

"That's funny," said little Henry. "I was just thinking of such things. Now, did the old Romans light their houses with Roman candles?"

"I shouldn't wonder," said pa, chuckling. "Xero, at least, indulged in a good deal of fireworks. Anything else?"

"Yes," replied little Henry. "Did the people of Athens do all their cooking with Greek fire?"

"Then pa got mad and said he couldn't be bothered with any more silly questions.—Household Ledger.

Laying the "Ghost."

The Earl of Onslow tells a very effective story. His beautiful old place, Clandon, suddenly became possessed of a "ghost," and the servants of the place were almost terrified out of their wits by the noises they heard and the sights they saw or imagined. The reputation of the mansion became noised abroad, and at last Lord Onslow took a short cut to end the mystery. He assembled his servants and gave it out to them that he was determined to have no more of this sort of thing. For the future all members of his family would sleep with loaded revolvers by their side, and at the first suggestion of a noise they would send a bullet in its direction to investigate the cause. Clandon nowadays is quite commonplace in its immunity from the uncanny.—London Globe.

An Irish Compliment.

When Earl Spencer was lord lieutenant of Ireland the people of Dublin called the beautiful countess, one of the loveliest women of her time, "Spencer's Faerie Queen."

But when their excellencies were about to return to England Irish

637 DEAD.

An One Of The Most Frightful Of Panics In A Chicago Theatre.

By actual count of the coroner 637 persons were killed in a fire panic at the new Iroquois Theatre, Chicago, about 3.30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

The panic, one of the most awful which ever occurred in a theatre, started while the second act of the play "Mr. Bluebeard," was being produced. It was the first dramatic production in the new building since its erection.

The cause of the fire, it is believed, was the grounding of an electric wire which suddenly broke near the lower part of a piece of drop scenery. The theatre had been darkened while members of the chorus were singing "I Met You in the Moon's Pale Light."

As the fire spread toward the front of the stage the chorus girls fled in terror. "Eddie" Foy, chief comedian of the company, who has often been seen in Baltimore, ordered the abestos curtain lowered, but it stuck when halfway down. Had it fully descended the fire would probably have been checked. As it was, a fuse was created, which made the furious furious and drew them out toward the main body of the theatre.

In the frightful moments which followed people perished by the score. To add to the horror, the gas reservoirs exploded, lifting the entire roof from the walls.

In the mad rush for the doors women and children were the chief victims.

Some of the killed were burned to death, many were suffocated by gas and scores were trampled in the terrified plunges for the exits. About 1,300 persons were at the matinee, more than half of whom had their mirthful enjoyment suddenly ended in death.

Around the exits and fire escapes the killed were piled 12 deep. The battalions of firemen and other rescuers who rushed to the scene were forced to tears of agony as they looked upon the mass of victims.

Will J. Davis, manager of the theatre, said that had the people remained in their seats not a life would have been lost. The firemen dispute this.—*Balto. Sun.*

A SPECIMEN OF RURAL CRAFT.

While so many stories of official corruption are coming out, here is one worthy of attention. George Bishop of Buffalo was a sailor. In summer he made his living on the Great Lakes. In winter his occupation was that of a professional prisoner at county and village jails. This was his method as related by himself:

"I got into a town and I goes up to a cop and says, 'Say, how are you fixed for a little time?' And he says, 'how much do you want?' I say, 'Oh, about five or ten days.' Then him and me fixes it up. He takes me before the justice and I pleads guilty and down I goes. Time up, I get a tip and skip over to other parts where the officers are all right, get a little time off them and back I comes under a new name, then down again out again, and so on."

In most of the rural parts of New York, as in other States, police officers are paid by fees for each arrest made, and sheriffs or jailers are given an allowance for the board of each prisoner while in custody. This explanation is sufficient to show the full meaning of the sailor-tramp's story. In implies a direct collusion between hoboes and various rural officials. The tramps are boarded free of cost and in idleness. In addition, Bishop said he usually made from \$50 to \$75 each winter in tips from officials whom he accompanied. The officers get the profit from boarding the men and the fees for arresting them. Bishop said that he knew about forty men who follow this life every winter.

This story was told on the witness stand at Medina in the course of an investigation of the Sheriff of Orleans County (N. Y.), who has resigned under charges. It is here related in the past tense, because the next night Bishop was found dead on top of a freight car, his skull crushed in. Presumably he was struck by a low bridge while stealing a ride.—*Callier's Weekly.*

William E. Albaugh Dead
Mr. William E. Albaugh was found dead in bed Sunday morning by his wife Mrs. Matilda Albaugh, at his home, 914 Argyle avenue, Baltimore. He had been ill for some time with Bright's Disease. Mr. Albaugh was 60 years old, and was a Civil War veteran. He was a prominent Odd Fellow, being a past grand patriarch of the Grand Encampment of Maryland. A widow and two daughters survive him.

15 YEARS FOR TRAINWRECKERS

Norfolk, Va., Dec. 28.—Arthur Lee, alias Charles Lee, colored, was sentenced to 10 years in State's prison at Halifax, Va., today for derailing the Southern Railway's train No. 3 at Milton Station November first.

Lee was captured while removing rails from the Southern's tracks at Jeffries Junction December 12. For this attempt to wreck he received a five years' sentence. The negro's scheme was to wreck a train near a station, and in the confusion following rob the cars.

A Very Close Call.

"I stuck to my engine, although every joint ached and every nerve was racked with pain," writes C. W. Bellamy, a locomotive fireman, of Burlington, Iowa. "I was weak and pale, without any appetite and all run down. As I was about to give up, I got a bottle of Electric Bitters, and after taking it, I felt as well as I ever did in my life." Weak, sickly, run down people always gain new life, strength and vigor from their use. Try them. Satisfaction guaranteed by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist. Price 50 cents.

Frank White, colored, was electrocuted in the state prison in Auburn, N. Y., for the murder of Geo. Clare, a farmer of Oswego county.

Impossible Shakespeare.

Critic—Marvelous drama of yours, sir. There's a scene in that play that Shakespeare himself could not have written.

Author—Indeed! You are too flatterer.

Critic—I was referring to that railway smash in the third act.—London *Tit-Bits.*

A Daring Man.

"He's the kind of a man who courts danger, I understand."
"Well, I should say so. Why, he does not hesitate to open a flirtation with any young widow he meets."—Chicago *Post.*

Energy will do anything that can be done in this world, and no talents, no circumstances, no opportunities, will make a man without it.—Goethe.

In cases of catarrh Hood's Sarsaparilla heals the tissues, builds up the system, expels impurities from the blood and cures.

Experienced.

"How is the new girl going to do?" asked Mr. Ferguson.
"She hasn't had much experience," said his wife, "but I think she will be all right when she gets broken in."
Then came a loud sound of falling crockery from the kitchen.
"She seems to be making a good start, anyhow," observed Mr. Ferguson encouragingly.—Chicago *Tribune.*

Encouragement.

Pupil (after repeated attempts)—Oh, I'm sure I never shall be able to!
Professor—Oh, yes, you will. I was just as big a donkey myself at first.—Punch.

To accept good advice is but to increase one's own ability.—Goethe.

Cured After Suffering 10 Years
B. F. Hare, Supt. Miami Cycle & Mfg. Co., Middletown, O., suffered for ten years with dyspepsia. He spent hundreds of dollars for medicine and with doctors without receiving any permanent benefit. He says, "One night while feeling exceedingly bad I was about to throw down the evening paper when I saw an item in the paper regarding the merits of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I concluded to try it and while I had no faith in it I felt better after the second dose. After using two bottles I am stronger and better than I have been in years, and I recommend Kodol Dyspepsia Cure to my friends and acquaintances suffering from stomach trouble." Sold by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist.

The Philippines use of tobacco is universal. The native child acquires the tobacco habit as soon as it is able to walk. In the northern provinces especially it is no uncommon sight to see a child five or six years old puffing vigorously at a big cigar. The women smoke fully as much as the men and commonly smoke cigars where the men use cigarettes. In the northern parts of Luzon immense cigars often a couple of feet long and as thick as the wrist are used. Such a cigar is suspended from a rafter of the house by a string and smoked during the day by all the members of the family as desired.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss
LUCAS COUNTY.
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that the 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.

Swoon to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.
(SEAL) 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 all Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

BIG FIRE AT FRANKLIN.

Part of the Camp Manufacturing Company's plant at Franklin, Va., was burned Monday morning, together with about 2,500,000 feet of dressed lumber. The fire originated in the engine room of the planing mill, which was destroyed, together with the machinery, sheds and other additions, the electric light plant and all the dressed lumber. The sawmill and the rough lumber were saved, the blaze having been checked about 60 feet from the sawmill. The fire was fought with the company's private apparatus.

The company estimates its loss at between \$90,000 and \$100,000. The total insurance on the burned property is \$63,500. The Camp Manufacturing Company probably employs more labor than any lumber concern in Virginia and operates plants at Franklin, Arringtondale and Dewitt, with branch offices in several of the largest cities.

Domestic Troubles.

It is exceptional to find a family where there are no domestic ruptures occasionally, but these can be lessened by having Dr. King's New Life Pills around. Much trouble they save by their great work in Stomach and Liver troubles. They not only relieve you, but cure. 25c, at T. E. Zimmerman's Drug Store.

700 Sheep Die In Fire.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 29.—Seven thousand sheep were burned to death at the Taft Buffalo stockyards last night. The long sheds in which they were confined were swept by the flames before any of the animals could be released. The loss is estimated at \$75,000.

The sheep were confined in two long sheds, 100 feet in width and covering a total area of 600,000 square feet. Running parallel with them were the hog and cattle sheds. The fire, fanned by a brisk wind, destroyed the two buildings in an incredibly short time.

Many Children Are Sickly

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, break up Colic in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

HEALTH INSURANCE

The man who insures his life is wise for his family.

The man who insures his health is wise both for his family and himself.

You may insure health by guarding it. It is worth guarding.

At the first attack of disease, which generally approaches through the LIVER and manifests itself in innumerable ways TAKE

Tutt's Pills
And save your health.

THREE MASKED BURGLARS GET \$5000 IN CASH.

Richmond, Va., Dec. 29.—Probably \$5000 in cash was secured by three masked men, who broke into the postoffice at West Point last night and dynamited the safe. They made their escape and there is no clue to their identity. The robbery was a cool, bold one, and was evidently committed by experts.

Just before midnight three masked men met Policeman J. L. Garrett. "Are you the night watchman," they asked. He had scarcely replied in the affirmative, when he found himself looking into the muzzles of three revolvers. Still keeping him covered the men marching to the postoffice where they tied him with ropes and wire and gagged him. The door was forced open and Garrett given a seat in the corner, his gag was temporarily removed in order that he might reply to a question as to whether there was enough money in the safe to justify the trouble of blowing it open. Garrett was very much of the opinion that there was little money in the safe. This had no weight with the robbers who knocked off the knob of the safe and inserted a charge of nitroglycerine, blowing the door to pieces. Gathering all the money in sight they bade Garrett a cheerful good morning, and departed leaving him sitting in a chair unable to give the alarm. It was some hours later before he was found.

The information here is that there were at least twenty-five registered packages in the safe, and that one of them contained \$2100 in bonds.—*Morning Herald.*

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of cheap imitations.
Chas. H. Peterson

The Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing Company has purchased a controlling interest in the Lackawanna and Wyoming Valley Rapid Transit Company, paying therefor about \$6,000,000.

The Clyde Steamship Company has demanded in New York \$405,000 for damages sustained by the Kiowo when she was rammed by the Admiral Dewey, of the American Steamship Company.

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE
All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs. Also Rheumatism, Backache, Heart Disease, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles.
Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He will send you a full and complete case as yours. All consultations free.
"Your Kidney and Backache Cure has cured two very bad cases among our customers the past year when the doctors had given up. J. L. STILL & CO., Woodland, Ia."
Druggists, 50c., \$1. Ask for Cook Book—Free.

ST. VITUS DANCE
CHAS. D. EICHELBERGER, Druggist.

New Advertisements.

DAUCHY & CO.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Grows and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Relieves Itch and Brind. Gray hair turns to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases. Price 25c. and 50c. at all Druggists.

TO HOUSEKEEPERS
Send your address on a postal for our special premium offers and a liberal trial quantity of

ELECTRO-SILICON.

The famous silver polish used by owners of valuable silverware all over the world. "Silicon," 40 Cliff Street, New York.

LADIES CAN WEAR SHOES

one size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. It makes tight shoes feel easy; gives instant relief to corns and bunions. It is the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Cures and prevents swollen feet and hot, red, spotted and sore feet. Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for sweating, hot, itching feet. At all druggists and shoe stores. See. Trial package FREE by mail. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

VINCENT SEBOLD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EMMITSBURG, MD.
Office on East Main Street, near the Public Square. At Frederick on Mondays and Tuesdays, and at Thurmont on Thursdays of each week. Special attention given to proceedings in Equity for the sale of real estate. jan 29-1f.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY, EMMITSBURG, MD.
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY
Beautifully situated among the Blue Ridge Mountains. Classical and Scientific Courses. Specially organized Department of Music and Art. Well equipped Library and Laboratory, and Cooking School. St. Benedict and St. Bernard Light. Letters of inquiry directed to the

MOTHER SUPERIOR
JACOB L. TOPPER DANIEL SWEENEY.

Funeral Directors.
THE UNDERTAKING BUSINESS, formerly conducted by Topper & Hoke, will be continued by the undersigned at the old stand on West Main Street, in Emmitsburg. Fine caskets and funeral supplies always in stock. Prompt and careful attention given to all business in every particular. When in need of funeral directors give us a call. Respectfully,
TOPPER & SWEENEY.

HOKE & ANNAN'S Marble Yard, EMMITSBURG - MARYLAND.
Monuments, Tombstones, and cemetery work of all kinds. Work neatly and promptly executed. Satisfaction guaranteed
jan 29-1yr.

Notice to Creditors.
THIS is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan and Court of Frederick County, Maryland, letters of administration on the estate of

JOHN T. CRUTIN, late of said County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 20th day of June, 1904; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefits of said estate. Those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.
Given under my hand this 18th day of December, 1903.

EMILY E. CRUTIN, Administratrix.
EDWARD H. ROWE, Agent. Dec. 18-5t

PATENTS
Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, "How to Secure PATENTS," write to
CASNOW & CO.
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

NOTICE TO ROAD SUPERVISORS.

OFFICE OF COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, Frederick, Md., Dec. 21, 1903.

The January Session of the County Commissioners will commence at their office in the Court House,

MONDAY, JANUARY 4th, 1904, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The first four days will be devoted to general business and the appointment of County Constables. Road Supervisors will be settled with and new appointments made in accordance with the following schedule:

FIRST WEEK.
January 4, 5, 6 and 7.—General business.
January 8.—Burkittsville and Linganore Districts, Nos. 22 and 19.
January 9.—Tuscarora District, No. 21.

SECOND WEEK.
January 11.—Lewistown District, No. 20.
January 12.—Woodville and Hauvers Districts, Nos. 18 and 10.
January 13.—Johnsville District, No. 17.

January 14.—Jackson District, No. 16.
January 15.—Mechanicsville District, No. 15.
January 16.—Jefferson District, No. 14.

THIRD WEEK.
January 18.—Mt. Pleasant and Petersville Districts, Nos. 13 and 12.
January 19.—Woodsboro District, No. 11.

January 20.—New Market District, No. 9.
January 21.—Liberty and Catocin Districts, Nos. 8 and 6.
January 22.—Urbana District, No. 7.
January 23.—Emmitsburg District, No. 5.

FOURTH WEEK.
January 25.—Creagerstown District, No. 4.
January 26.—Middletown District, No. 3.

January 27.—Frederick, Ballenger and Braddock Districts, Nos. 2, 23 and 24.
January 28.—Buckeystown District, No. 1.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Supervisors are particularly requested not to bring in their accounts before the day assigned for their district. Also, report all road machines, tools, lumber, tilting or other road materials on their roads or in their possession belonging to the county.

By Order,
WILLIAM H. BENTLINGER, President.
CLEMENT C. AUSHERMAN, Clerk.
Jan. 1-3ts.

SANTA CLAUS' Headquarters, Joseph E. Hoke.

Second Floor.
Just received a new lot of Christmas Toys, Dolls, Wagons, Books, Etc.

Large variety of beautifully decorated

CHINAWARE.
Beautiful assortment of

LAMPS
ranging in price from 20 cents to \$10.00. Candy from 5 cents to 60 cents per pound.

FRUITS OF ALL KINDS.

50c
SEE THAT RING
EASY TO CLEAN

Free Trial
"A Perfect Chopper," says Mrs. Rorer
Write for book by
Baltimore Road and Post Office No. 11. At your dealer's, or by mail express 75c. Your MONEY BACK if not satisfied.
ROLLMAN MFG. CO., 240 Penn Ave., Mount Joy, Pa.

AMERICAN STOCK FOOD
The Modern Regulator, Vitalizer, Fattener and Feed Saver for
HORSES, CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS

Ask your merchant for a sample package of 15 days' feeding, free.

None genuine without picture of Uncle Sam.

Every package guaranteed.

MANUFACTURED BY
American Stock Food Co.,
FREMONT, OHIO.

FOR SALE BY
J. STEWART ANNAN.

J. Stewart Annan
DEALER IN
GRAIN,
Hay, Corn,
Feed, Lumber,
COAL,
Fertilizers,
Flour,
SALT,
(Fine, Course and Rock.)

Now is the time to buy your winter's supply of coal. All orders given prompt attention.

Nothing has ever equalled it. Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery
FOR CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.
A Perfect Cure. For All Throat and Lung Troubles.
Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles free.

Sold by T. E. Zimmerman.

LIVE STOCK.
Corrected by Patterson Brothers
Steers, per lb. \$ 3 1/2 @ 4 1/4
Fresh Cows, 20 00 @ 40 00
Fat Cows and Bulls, per lb. 3 1/2 @
Hogs, per lb. 6 1/2 @ 8 1/2
Sheep, per lb. 3 @
Lamb, per lb. 3 @
Calves, per lb. 3 1/2 @ 4 1/2

DeWitt's Early Risers
The famous little pills.

M. F. SHUFF, HEADQUARTERS FOR FURNITURE

It will pay you to call to see me when in need of anything in the

FURNITURE
LINE, as I carry at all

times a Large Stock of Furniture of Latest Styles and best manu-

facture. I have added to my line of furniture a large assortment of fine

MATTING
of the latest importations and styles. Prices to suit all. Picture framing and repairing of furniture promptly done.

Sewing Machines.
I have the best Sewing Machine that is made, as well as some very low in price. Needles and repairs for all leading machines.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
Special attention given this branch of the business. Having had 25 years experience and being well equipped with everything pertaining to the business, I feel that I can give satisfaction at all times. Residence and place of business, W. Main street, opposite Presbyterian church. 10-9-3

SHERLOCK HOLMES SAYS

In Adventure III:—

" * * * I have here four letters which purport to come from the missing man. They are all type-written. In each case, not only are the 'e's' slurred and the 'r's' tailless, but you will observe that the fourteen other characteristics to which I have alluded are there as well.

Had the writer of these letters used

THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER

the famous detective would have been baffled, as the Oliver produces each and every character perfectly, owing to superior construction and distinctive mechanical features.

"TO SEE IT IS TO BE CONVINCED."

THE OLIVER TYPEWRITER CO.,

14 St. Paul St.
BALTIMORE, MD.

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE

NOTICE.—All announcements of concerts, festivals, picnics, ice cream and cake festivals and similar enterprises, got 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, JAN. 1, 1904.

FREDERICK COUNTY 'PHONE 33

1904.

A Happy and Prosperous New Year to all.

In Adams County, Pa., during the year 1903, there were 788 births and 251 deaths.

John Ringgold, aged 65 years, died at Feagassville, Frederick county, of heart disease Monday night.

Edward Jarvis, who lives near Crowells, Worcester county, was set upon by three men and beaten nearly to death.

Thirteen cows and two horses perished in a burning barn on the estate of the late T. Harrison Garrett, near Govanstown.

The property of Mr. Felix Walter, situated at Mt. St. Mary's, and advertised to be sold on Monday last, was not offered for sale.

Through the kindness of Mr. Samuel H. Rosensteel, of Scranston, Pa., we have received a copy of the 48 paged edition of *The Scranston Times* of December 18.

Capt. Henry W. Raurk's dwelling at Fishing Creek, Dorchester county, and the storehouse and stock of goods of Frank H. Vincent, at Linkwood were burned.

A movement for a new charter for Annapolis has taken definite shape. The idea is to annex adjacent villages, so that the city would have a population of 14,000.

John Harbaugh, a farmer of Chews-ville, was injured in a runaway near Rawland's Mill, Sunday. His horse was frightened at an automobile. The buggy was demolished.

The steam roller mill and adjoining property of Levi E. Zentz was sold Monday at auction at Thurmont to John M. Powell and George N. English for \$3,850.

Judge Keedy, at Hagerstown, refused to grant a license to Albertus Clipp to open a saloon near a schoolhouse at Yarrowburg and made him pay the costs of the proceedings.

On Tuesday Mr. Oliver Morrison fell on the street in this place, and fractured one of his hip bones. He was taken to his boarding house where he received medical attention. Mr. Morrison is in his 74th year.

Judge Keedy handed down an opinion at Cumberland in the controversy between Baltimore city and Allegany county over the right to collect taxes levied on the capital stock of the Barton and Georges Creek Valley Coal Company. The court decided that the taxes should be paid to Allegany county.

Miss Mary Stevenson, of Shepherds-town, W. Va., and Mr. Clyde Stride, of Sharpsburg, were married last Sunday at midnight at the Lutheran parsonage in Sharpsburg by Rev. A. A. Kerlin. The couple intended to be married about 8 o'clock, but the minister was absent and did not return until 12 o'clock.

The body of an aged man named McBride, living near Iron Hill, three miles north of Elkton, was found Tuesday morning in Clerk's woods, near Glasgow by a man named O'Rourke. As there was no marks on the body that would indicate foul play it is thought that he was frozen to death.

Harry Pearro, aged 19 years, an escaped inmate from the House of Refuge, was arrested at Point of Rocks Sunday by Sheriff Young. He was committed to jail until the authorities send for him. He escaped from the institution three weeks ago and had been living in the mountains in that vicinity.

Nothing More Dangerous.
Than Cutting Corns. The Foot-Ease Sanitary Corn Plasters cure by absorption. Something entirely new. The sanitary oils and vapors do the work. Sold by all druggists 25c. or by mail. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The police officers of Hagerstown reported to the Street Commissioners that much of the crime committed by the negroes, male and female, was done while the negroes were under the influence of cocaine, which numbers its victims by the hundreds. Commissioner of Streets Jacob Roessner has interested himself in a movement to have the Legislature pass a law prohibiting the sale of cocaine except on a physician's prescription.

B. & O. Freight Wreck.

At Silver Springs, Montgomery county, a freight wreck occurred on the Baltimore and Ohio at 8:30 o'clock Wednesday morning. Engine 1958 was pushing about 10 loads of earth from Washington, where the Baltimore and Ohio is making improvements. On the grade at Silver Springs the draw bar of one of the flat cars broke and let that part of the broken train run down into the pick-up train of engine 1294, bound west for Brunswick. Two caboose cars were demolished and two flat cars were burned by overturning stoves in the caboose cars. Another car was badly scorched. No one was injured. The north track was blocked until 1 o'clock P. M., and the south track was used for moving limited and local trains east and west, which was clear after the fire had subsided.

WEEK OF PRAYER.

The following is the order of service which will be observed during the "Week of Prayer," beginning Jan. 3, 1904 and closing Jan. 10, 1904.

LUTHERAN CHURCH.

Sunday, Jan. 3, 7:30 P. M. Sermon: The Kingdom of God.—And the conditions of its Triumphant Advance. Thy Kingdom Come. Rev. A. M. Gluck.

Monday, Jan. 4, 7:30 P. M. Sermon: The Warrant, the Privilege, the Power of Prayer.—And the Present Need of World Wide Intercession. Dr. D. H. Riddle.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Tuesday, Jan. 5, 7:30 P. M. Sermon: The Church of Christ.—The One Body of Believers, called of God to Win the World to Christ. Rev. G. C. Harris.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Wednesday, Jan. 6, 7:30 P. M. Sermon: All Nations and Peoples.—The One Human Family, loved of God. Rev. Charles Reinwald.

Thursday, Jan. 7, 7:30 P. M. Sermon: The Enthronement of Christ on Earth.—The Only Hope of Humanity's Highest Welfare. Rev. A. M. Gluck.

REFORMED CHURCH.

Friday, Jan. 8, 7:30 P. M. Sermon: Missions. Rev. J. R. Hykes.

Sunday, Jan. 10, 7:30 P. M. Sermon: The Holy Spirit, God's Free Gift. Dr. D. H. Riddle.

TUG ON FIRE, IS SUNK.

The tug Alert, of the Maryland Dredging Company was partially destroyed by fire early Sunday morning at the foot of Caroline street, Baltimore, and two sleeping occupants of the vessel narrowly escaped being burned to death. In extinguishing the flames the fireboat Cataract poured so much water into the tug that it sunk in about 20 feet of water. The damage is estimated at \$2,000, which is covered by insurance.

The origin of the fire is unknown, but when discovered by Night Watchman Edward B. King, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, stationed at Chase's Wharf, the engine room was enveloped in flames. He sounded an alarm, and returned to the vessel.

The flames were at that time creeping toward the bow of the tug. Mr. King boarded the vessel to see if there was anybody in the forecabin, and found Henry Berghorn, one of the crew, and William Grive, mate of the tug Alp, asleep in the bunks. He awakened them and all reached the wharf as the fire department arrived.

THAT PECULIAR CASE AT THE ALMS HOUSE.

Miss Annie Wantler, an inmate of the County Home Hospital, who is afflicted with cataplexy, is still in a peculiar condition and is attracting wide attention, there being many callers at the hospital to see the strangely afflicted 17-year-old girl. Miss Wantler was brought to the hospital from Hagerstown about 9 weeks ago. All this time she has been in bed. Her cheeks are like roses and there is an apparent suspension of sensation and volition, the body and limbs remaining in any position in which they may be placed while the action of the vital organs continues. She lies in bed, apparently oblivious to her surroundings, with eyes wide open and does not talk. Once in a while she has been heard to laugh and to call a name or two under special circumstances.

The girl seems to have no power of volition and has no wants. She is fed, put to bed and allowed to sleep until repeatedly told to swallow, when the suggestion takes effect.

Miss Wantler seems to be asleep and can only be aroused sufficiently to meet absolute needs after suggestions have been made.—*Gettysburg Star and Sentinel*

DROPPED DEAD ON STREET.

Mr. Charles Brown, 45 years old, of 314 Ramsay Street extended, Baltimore, dropped dead on Garrison avenue, near Edmondson avenue, a few minutes after midnight Wednesday. He spent Tuesday evening with his brother, Mr. W. E. Brown, who keeps a drug store at Rayner avenue and Bloomingdale road, and had started for his own home. The body was taken to his brother's house in the Northwestern patrol, and Wednesday morning was removed to the residence of the deceased to be prepared for burial. Heart disease caused the sudden death.

Mr. Brown was a native of Baltimore, and was very well known as a church worker. He was superintendent of the Sunday-school of Holy Cross Protestant Episcopal Chapel, on Millington lane. He was also a Mason. Mr. Brown never married.

DIAMOND BACK TERRAPINS.

One day last week Mr. Joseph K. Hays returned home from St. Mary's County, Md., bringing with him fourteen Diamond Back Terrapins which were caught in the waters of St. Mary's County. The terrapins were on exhibition at Mr. Jos. D. Caldwell's store and attracted considerable attention, as many persons of this place had never before saw the famous Diamond Back Terrapins. Mr. Hays refused an offer of \$60 for the 14 terrapins in Baltimore.

Fire destroyed the large barn and several outbuildings on the property of Joseph E. Ashton, near Upper Cross Roads, Harford County. Eleven head of cattle perished in the flames. The loss is \$5,500.

While feeding chickens at the barn Sunday, Mrs. Annie Harbaugh, wife of Leonard Harbaugh, a prominent farmer living near Sabillasville, was stricken with heart trouble and fell over dead. She was aged 55 years and was a member of the Reformed church. She had lived in the vicinity of Sabillasville all her life.

CHOOSING A SENATOR.

How the Election Will be Conducted at Annapolis.

The balloting for United States Senator will begin at Annapolis during the second week of the session.

On the day before the balloting begins the House usually sends a message to the Senate notifying it of its intention next day at noon to commence balloting, and the Senate replies, agreeing. On the day in question the speaker of the House and the president of the Senate at exactly noon announce that the balloting will commence, and the clerks are ordered to call the roll. As each man's name is called he arises in his seat and names his choice. The results are then cast up and announced. Each body on the first day ballots separately. If it is found, however, that they have not agreed upon the same man, they are required to meet in joint session on the following day. Two members of the House go to the Senate chamber with the sergeant-at-arms and accompany the Senators to the House chamber.

The Senators occupy seats in front of the speaker, who becomes the presiding officer of the joint session, but the president of the Senate sits beside him. If it is found that each body has selected the same man and that he has received a majority of the votes of all the members and Senators elected, the speaker of the House then declares that he is fully elected. If no choice is made the joint session may take another ballot, if it so orders, or it may adjourn. They are required to take at least one ballot each day, however, Sundays excepted, until a choice has been made, whereupon the joint session is dissolved permanently.

J. W. EYLER COMMITS SUICIDE.

A Carroll County Farmer Hangs Himself in His Barn.

John W. Eyler, a farmer, committed suicide Christmas afternoon by hanging himself in his barn at Double Pipe Creek. He was about 56 years old. The cause of his act is not known, but it is thought to have been due to mental aberration. He had been despondent for some time, and spoke of having serious trouble, but never divulged its nature. He was last seen about 1 o'clock, and his body was found at 4:30 o'clock, cold. Mr. Eyler was a man of considerable means. He owned a fine farm at Double Pipe Creek and other property of value. In addition to conducting his farm, he had for many years acted as foreman of the Bruceville section of the Pennsylvania Railroad. He leaves a widow, two sons and five daughters, namely, Daniel Eyler, of Baltimore, an engineer on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad; Charles Ryler, a student of law in Baltimore; Mrs. Emory Shorb, of Double Pipe Creek; Mrs. John Snook, of Rocky Ridge; Mrs. Seiss, of Graceham, and Misses Bessie and Cora Eyler, at home.

A CHRISTMAS DAY TRAGEDY.

Mrs. Ethel Gunby, who conducted a millinery establishment in Crisfield, Md., committed suicide Christmas morning by shooting herself through the heart. She came downstairs from her bedroom, bidding all at her boarding place a merry Christmas and giving each a present. She then returned to her room, undressed and shot herself under the covers, so that the report of the pistol might not be heard. As she did not return one of the members of the family went to look for her and found her dead in bed. The bed-clothing was scorched by the fire of the pistol. It is not known where she secured the weapon. Justice William V. Sterling was summoned and after viewing the remains and reading the letter left by Mrs. Gunby decided that no inquest was necessary. The letter disclosed the fact that Mrs. Gunby was in debt and that her troubles were greater than she could bear. She directed the disposition of her goods and also of her son Henry. She was about 28 years of age and was the daughter of William Roach, being the youngest of eight children, six girls and two boys. Her relatives are prominent in business and political circles in Somerset county and in Baltimore. There is no doubt that she took her life while laboring under mental depression. Her troubles were largely imaginary.

What's In A Name

Everything is in the name when it comes to Witch Hazel Salve. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago discovered some years ago how to make a salve from Witch Hazel that is a specific for Piles. For blind, bleeding, itching and protruding Piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises and all skin diseases DeWitt's Salve has no equal. This has given rise to numerous worthless counterfeits. Ask for DeWitt's—the genuine. Sold by T. E. Zimmerman.

DINNERS.

For The Chronicle

A substantial dinner was served by Mr. and Mrs. George L. Grimes on Mr. D. S. Gillelan's farm, near Emmitsburg, to a few invited friends. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Grimes, Rev. and Mrs. Charles Reinwald, Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Gillelan, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Shorb, Miss Golda Grimes, Master D. R. Grimes and Emma Shorb. It was the 38th anniversary of Mr. Gillelan's marriage.

Mr. and Mrs. George Shorb gave a dinner to a few friends recently. Among those present were: Mr. Daniel Shorb and wife, Mr. Joseph Rider and wife, and daughter, Mrs. John Gerhart, Charles Roy and Emma Shorb, Bertha and Daniel T. Shorb.

Strength and vigor come of good food duly digested. "Force," a ready to serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden, but sustains, nourishes, invigorates. Sept. 18-04.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

FAIRFIELD, DEC. 29.—Mrs. Emert Hartzel, of Reading, is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Brown, at this place.

Mr. Ephraim Slope, of Fairfield, and Miss Alice Watson, were married last week. Mr. Slope was a widower for several years.

Mrs. James Donaldson was buried on last Thursday. She was an aged lady.

Mr. Robert Sanders, of Oak Grove, has sold his property to Mr. Harry Wadley for \$1,450.

Mrs. J. C. Shertzer, of Fairfield, was invited out in the country on Christmas for dinner. A turkey no doubt.

As Mr. and Mrs. Carney Reid were coming from Gettysburg at or near Mr. Sack's at Willowby Run, their horse became frightened at some paper which was lying in the road. The horse made a plunge and started to run, but he upset the buggy, turning it over, the top down, and wheels up, the horse falling on his back, and could not get up. Mrs. Reid was considerably hurt. She was carried to Mr. Sack's, while Mr. Reid was only scarred a little. The top of the buggy was broken. After the horse was loosened he jumped up. Mr. and Mrs. Reid made a narrow escape. Mrs. Reid is confined to her bed.

Mr. John Manherz, of Fairfield, in coming down his porch steps one day last week, carrying a couple buckets, and the steps being icy, both his feet slipped and he fell, breaking one of his ribs. Dr. N. C. Trout is attending him. Mr. Manherz served in the Civil War. He is in the sixties.

Mr. Zac Sanders is confined to his bed. He is very ill at this time.

Mr. Wilson Scott, who has been in the west for sometime has come home to Fairfield.

Mrs. Charles Reed had a family reunion on Christmas. Six children were present. They had a pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Shulley and son, Freddy, and Mrs. J. Hoke, of Reading, are the guests of Mr. F. Shulley and family, of Fairfield.

The churches of Fairfield all had their Xmas services. They were well attended.

Mr. W. C. Rogers is suffering with neuralgia at this time which is not very pleasant company.

Your correspondent is informed that James C. Sanders, who left this place a few years ago and moved to Franklin Grove, Ill., met with a serious accident recently, whilst hauling ice. He missed his footing and fell to the ground. One wagon wheel passed over his breast. He is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Manherz, of the west, are spending sometime with Mr. and Mrs. John Manherz, of Fairfield.

Miss Margaret Elliott, of Littlestown, and Miss Erb, of Westminster, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Reindollar, of Fairfield.

Mrs. David Diehl, of York, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Manherz, of Fairfield.

The ice men report the ice today, Monday, being 7 inches thick. Mr. George Byers filled his house with ice 10 inches thick, the finest that has been put up for many years. The ice was taken from John Irwin's dam.

The first week in January will be the week of Prayer. The Reformed and Lutheran's hold these meetings together at Fairfield.

On Christmas Rev. and Mrs. Ritter received some nice presents. Rev. Ritter, getting a purse containing \$27.00 in money, which was appreciated very much.

Mr. Harry Brown, since getting married has not returned, as yet, from his visit in the city.

Saved From Terrible Death.

The family of Mrs. M. L. Bobbitt of Bargerton, Tenn., saw her dying and were powerless to save her. The most skillful physicians and every remedy used, failed, while consumption was slowly but surely taking her life. In the terrible hour Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption turned despair into joy. The first bottle brought immediate relief and its continued use completely cured her. It's the most certain cure in the world for all throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed Bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial Bottles Free at T. E. Zimmerman's Drug Store.

GIRLS HAVE A CHANCE.

After eight years we are to have another leap year, 1904 being on the calendar as such. It was widely published in 1896 that it was the only opportunity the ladies would have for eight years to exercise their ancient prerogative of proposing marriage to whom they would. But eight years have rolled around and those who did not avail themselves of that opportunity will have another.

The year 1900, as has often been explained, was not a leap year because, according to the Gregorian calendar every year divisible by four without a remainder, is a leap year, except it be the last in a century and then, it is a leap year only when divisible by 400 without a remainder. As 1900 was not divisible without a remainder it was not a leap year.

Just one Minute

One Minute Cough Cure gives relief in one minute, because it kills the microbe which tickles the mucous membrane, causing the cough, and at the same time clears the phlegm, draws out the inflammation and heals and soothes the affected parts. One Minute Cough Cure strengthens the lungs, wards off pneumonia and is a harmless and never failing cure in all curable cases of Coughs, Colds, and Croup. One Minute Cough Cure is pleasant to take, harmless and good alike for young and old. Sold by T. E. Zimmerman.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Harry Harting, of Hanover, Pa., is visiting his father, Mr. Peter J. Harting, of this place.

Mr. Edward Miles, of Washington, D. C., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miles, on Gettysburg Street.

Miss Rose Favorite, of Hagerstown, has returned home after spending a few days with her mother, in this place.

Miss Beatrice Tyson has returned to Baltimore after a few days visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Tyson of East Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rawlings have returned to Baltimore. They spent Christmas with Mrs. Rawlings' parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Tyson.

Miss Julia Tyson is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rawlings, of Baltimore.

Mr. Frederick Welty is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Welty, near town.

Mr. George Miles, of New York, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Miles, of this place.

Mr. Tyson Lansinger and family have returned to Altoona, Pa.

Miss Tudie Lansinger, of Baltimore, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Lansinger, of this place.

Mr. William McNulty, of Birmingham, Ala., spent Christmas with his parents, at Mt. St. Mary's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Shulley and son, of Reading, Pa., are the guests of Mrs. Shulley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hoke, of near town.

Mr. William A. Frailey, of Washington, D. C., is spending the holidays with his brothers and sisters in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Dubel, of Hagerstown, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Hoshelhorn.

Rev. James Neck, of Baltimore, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Neck.

Mr. Norman Nunemaker, of McKeesport, Pa., is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Nunemaker, of near Harney.

Miss Mary Whitmore, of Thurmont, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Whitmore.

Mr. Harry Hoke, of Baltimore, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hoke, of this place. He was accompanied by three of his friends, Messrs. R. E. Smith, Charles A. Pfeiffer and A. J. Pfeiffer, all of Baltimore.

Mr. George Mentzer, of Gettysburg, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Mentzer.

Mr. Harry Reifsnider, of Gettysburg, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Reifsnider.

Mr. Edward G. Herman, of Frederick, spent Sunday with Mr. Richard Zacharias.

Miss Ruth Motter, of Westminster, spent the Christmas holidays with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stokes, of this place.

Mrs. L. A. Motter and daughters, Mary and Charlotte, of Frederick, visited Mrs. Motter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stokes.

Mrs. Joseph G. Miller and Miss Jennie Grabill, of Pearl, are visiting Mrs. William Morrison.

Mr. Guy King, of near Fairfield, and Mrs. Clarence King and son, of Harrisburg, Pa., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. G. King, this week.

Mr. Joshua Gillelan is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Gillelan.

Mr. Charles Jackson, of Baltimore, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson, of this place.

Mr. George Sebnore and family, of Westminster, spent Christmas in this place.

Mr. Robert Beam, of St. John's College, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George Beam, of this place.

Mrs. D. R. Stone has returned home. Mrs. S. R. Minnich and three children, Marguerite, Hoke and Adele, and Miss Lillie Hoke, are spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hoke.

Messrs. J. D. Rhodes, of Hagerstown, Md., W. K. Rhodes, of Chester, Pa., and E. N. Rhodes, of Pennsylvania College, spent the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Rhodes, near Fairplay, Pa.

Dr. J. R. Hykes, Agent of the American Bible Society for China, arrived in this place Christmas evening, and is stopping with his family at the Emmitt House. As our readers know his family preceded him by some ten months. Dr. Hykes has been engaged in missionary work in the Celestial Empire for more than thirty years and it is thirteen years since he last visited this country. On Monday he was visited by his two brothers, George E. and William M. Hykes, of Shippensburg.

Jacob Musselman and family were the guests of their parents, at the Emmitt House on Sunday.

Miss Eliza Birnie, of Taneytown, is visiting at Dr. R. L. Annan's.

Misses Nellie and Anna Felix are visiting in Baltimore.

Mr. L. Edwin Motter, of Kansas City, Mo., is visiting his father, Mr. Lewis M. Motter, in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. John McGrath and daughter, Lillian, of Waynesboro visited Mr. and Mrs. James McGrath.

Mr. and Mrs. William Zurgable and family of Baltimore, are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. James McGrath's.

Mr. and Mrs. William Roddy, of Baltimore, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James McGrath.

Mr. Joseph Roddy, of Baltimore, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Roddy.

Wonderful Nerve.

Is displayed by many a man enduring pains of accidental cuts, wounds, bruises, Burns, Scalds, Sore feet or stiff joints. But there's no need for it. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will kill the pain and cure the trouble. It's the best Salve on earth for Piles, too. 25c. at T. E. Zimmerman's Drug Store.

XMAS NOTES OF THE MOUNTAIN

For The Chronicle

Mr. Aleck A. Breigher died with Rev. Dr. McSweeney at the College on Sunday.

The College clergy took part in Solemn High Mass at St. Anthony's Church on Christmas Day at 10:30. The pastor, Father Lyons, was Celebrant; Dr. McSweeney Deacon, and Mr. James Cassidy, subdeacon. The sermon was by the Deacon.

Miss Moore and her choir furnished the music. Mr. Lawrence Dielman played the Adeste up at the Old Church on the hill early in the morning.

CONFEDERATE CAMPFIRE AT ANDORA COTTAGE.

Victoria causa dila placuit, sed victa Catoni.

A camp-fire was lighted Sunday night last at Andora Cottage, the pleasant home of John Henry Cretin, the scout who guided the Army of Virginia under General Lee across the Blue Ridge to Gettysburg, and assisted in securing the same army's safe retreat after that great battle. The veteran wore no epaulets in the war, at least he never mentioned the fact if he did; and left his hearers under the impression that he was a simple private during his three years of service. But to-day, despite his three score years and ten, he sits his horse with a confidence and a grace that men of twenty-five might envy. It was delightful to hear him talk of Kyd Douglas' ride of a hundred and three miles in a single night as a bearer of dispatches, and to recount his own experience on like missions. The fording of the Potomac at Williamsport with all its attendant danger, the long intervals between rations, the sleeping in a blanket on the snow, the paying twenty dollars in scrip for a cigar, the scurrying around for victuals when he had to take his turn in catering for the mess, the neat comfortable beds sometimes offered by sympathizers to the weary scout, who, for reasons old soldiers understand, refused the luxury and lay "like a warrior taking his rest, with his martial blanket round him" on the floor instead,—these were but specimen incidents of the old soldier's campaign experiences. Several boys from the mountain had joined the Confederate Forces about the same time with Mr. Cretin. One, John Northrup, lost both eyes by a single bullet at Richmond. Three others, Byrne, Freret and Norton were killed in this vicinity and a stone with an exquisite epitaph by the Mountain Poet, George H. Miles, commemorates their death "far from their forfeit home." After two hours entertainment in listening to the gallant story of their adventures, enlisted in the same *Lost Cause* for which their host had fought and suffered, the boys, who with Dr. McSweeney enjoyed the campfire, bade their respected friend good-bye, *verus in colum rediit* and returned to the College. They were: Messrs. Milligan of Huntsville, and Gerow of Mobile, Ala.; Smith of Key West and Finch of Pensacola, Fla., and Power of Arkansas.

CLIMATIC CURES.

The influence of climatic conditions in the cure of consumption is very much overdrawn. The poor patient and the rich patient, too, can do much better at home by proper attention to food digestion, and a regular use of German Syrup. Free expectoration in the morning is made certain by German Syrup, so is a good night's rest and the absence of that weakening cough and debilitating night sweat. Restless nights and the exhaustion due to coughing, the greatest danger and dread of the consumptive, can be prevented or stopped by taking German Syrup liberally and regularly. Should you be able to go to a warmer clime, you will find that the thousands of consumptives there, the few who are benefited and regain strength are those who use German Syrup. Trial bottles, 25c; regular size, 75c.

COMPROMISE TICKET NOMINATED

At a meeting of the officers and directors of the Hagerstown Fair Association Tuesday afternoon a compromise ticket was selected as follows: President, John W. Stonebraker; vice-president, George W. Smith, Jr.; recording secretary, Daniel H. Staley, in place of George H. Hager, resigned; treasurer, Daniel W. Reichard, who succeeds Daniel H. Staley; corresponding secretary, Palmer Tennant; directors, B. Abner Betts, Emory A. Pry, Frank W. Misch, J. Ellsworth Stonebraker, Davies L. Kenly, Lewis R. Schneely, George M. Stonebraker, John L. Cost and William R. Howard, the latter succeeding Dr. A. S. Mason. After the ticket was nominated J. Ellsworth Stonebraker, resigned, but his resignation was not accepted.

The trouble grew out of the bitter controversy between President John W. Stonebraker and director George M. Stonebraker, elected last fall. The president refused to appoint George M. Stonebraker on any of the committees. The election takes place Saturday.—*Herald*.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1, 1904.

FARM GARDEN

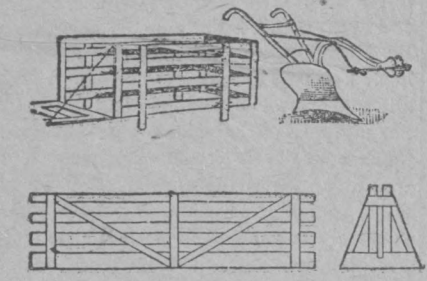
FARM CONVENIENCES.

Handy Adaptations of Useful Standard Articles.

The first two figures show conveniences originally sketched in the Farm Journal, which says of them:

This crate should be about three feet high and fitted with sidepieces extending below it that will just fit into the side rails of the wagon body. It can thus be set upon the wagon bed in an instant and will be found most useful in moving calves, sheep, pigs or other stock. It will fit on to a sled in the same way for winter use. It is also convenient when hauling loose material. If this is long the rear gate can be hinged to let down, as shown. It can also be hinged to open at the side. The slats should be of hard wood three-quarters of an inch thick.

When there is plowing to be done close to fences or trees have your smith put



CRATE, PLOW AND MOVABLE HURDLE.

extension rods on the plow and a clevis to hitch the team to, like the cut. The sketch was sent by one of our readers in Kansas, and he says it works well for him. If the beam of the plow is adjustable to draft it should of course be adjusted before the rods are bolted to the handles.

The lower figure shows two views of portable sheep fencing used at the Colorado experiment station. It is easy to move about and set up and very readily made.

Protecting Manure.

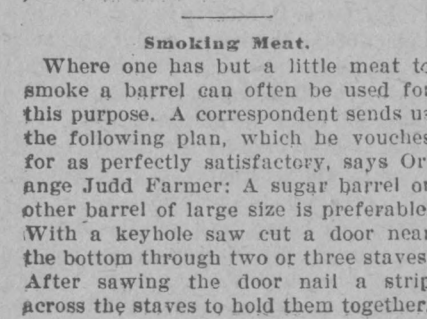
Commenting upon manure pits, Country Gentleman says: We believe that any method which requires the handling of liquid manure is objectionable because impracticable. The best method is to use plenty of bedding to absorb all the liquid manure and keep the stable dry and sweet. This manure may be hauled directly to the field, but since it is not possible to get upon the land at all times and may be inconvenient for other reasons the most desirable method is to store the manure under cover until it can be conveniently placed on the land. The writer a few years ago constructed a shed for the double purpose of holding the manure produced by forty cows and twelve horses and to serve as shelter for the cows during the stormy days when they were turned out for water, sunshine and exercise. This shed was 28 by 96 feet, being closed on three sides and open on one long side which faced the east. The cattle could stay under the shed or out in the open yard, and somewhat to our surprise they usually chose to stay out in the open, enjoying the sunshine, but sheltered from the west and north winds.

The Hens That Give Winter Eggs.

Poultry houses should be put in shape for winter. Mend the windows and clean the glass. Coat felt roofs with hot coal tar and sprinkle with fine, sharp sand. Bank the walls outside with earth and leaves covered with boards. Store a few loads of gravel and dig earth. Arrange to make the roosting place extra warm by lining the walls and use of curtains. Hens which roost warm by night and keep dry and busy by day will lay winter eggs. If new houses are needed now is the last chance for the season.—American Cultivator.

Smoking Meat.

Where one has but a little meat to smoke a barrel can often be used for this purpose. A correspondent sends us the following plan, which he vouches for as perfectly satisfactory, says Orange Judd Farmer: A sugar barrel or other barrel of large size is preferable. With a keyhole saw cut a door near the bottom through two or three staves. After sawing the door nail a strip across the staves to hold them together.



A BARREL SMOKEHOUSE.

The hinges are old pieces of leather tacked fast and may be put at the side, or the door may be hung from the top. Make a cross to hang over the barrel, and from the hooks suspend the meat. When the meat is in place throw a blanket over the cross to confine the smoke and light the fire, which should be placed in a pan. Great care must be taken with the fire so as not to burn up the meat or the barrel.

When Scauld Pigs.

When scauld pigs put three handfuls of pitch in the water and a handful in each succeeding batch. Little or no shaving of the pig is required. Smoke the meat three days, having a very hot fire the first day and using two pounds of sulphur in the fire the last two days. Neither flies nor mice will touch the meat.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Why do you think he'll be a famous novelist?

"He poses for photographs so well, with his arms folded and looking as if he was thinking."—Duke.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

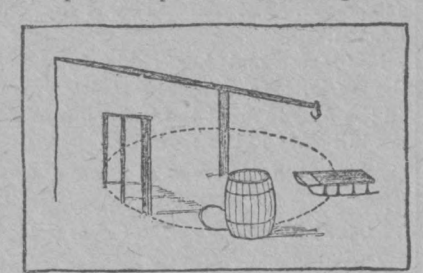
Chas. H. Fletcher.

A BUTCHERING OUTFIT.

A Simple and Convenient Arrangement For Out of Door Work.

Although old time customs in butchering are to some extent passing away, hog killing is still an important performance on many farms. A simple outfit for out of door work is shown in a cut originally contributed to the Ohio Farmer.

A post eight feet high has pivoted to its top a sweep fifteen feet long. This



HOG KILLING CONVENIENCES.

sweep has a hook on the short end and a rope on the long end. The scalding barrel, cleaning bench and hanging galls are all on the circumference of the circle made by the short end of the sweep. With this arrangement one man at the long end of sweep can easily dip a hog and transfer it from one place to another, as may be desired. The cut also shows a good method of heating water. A bent piece of one and a half inch iron pipe enters the barrel in two places. A fire built under this pipe soon heats the water in the barrel, as the heat causes a rapid circulation of the water in the pipe and barrel.

Aspects of Farming.

Eugene Grubb, the good farmer of Garfield county, has been undergoing all sorts of experiences this fall with his 3,000,000 pound spud harvest. In these operations it has required the efforts of two drivers to operate the digger, four sorters drawn by a single horse with two in mesh, five pickers to pick and dump the spuds into the sorter, a man to run the machine, another man to sew sacks for each sorter, four men with teams to haul to the storage cellar, 50 by 200 feet; teams hauling sixty-two bushel sacks at a load, two men to help load in the field, two to store in the cellar, together with the proprietor and foreman, which constituted the working force. One day's results were 1,407 two bushel canteens in storage ready for market when it looks good. The potatoes are first class, of medium size, white and as clean and free from dirt as a newly laid egg. The varieties are Perfect Peachblow and Grubb's White Cafe. While the editor of Field and Farm was down in Ohio not long ago he saw an old man and a small boy digging potatoes with a hand hoe in a five acre patch, and this is what they are pleased to call farming in that country.—Denver Field and Farm.

Pine Shavings as Manure.

Fresh pine shavings contain an acid and if used in large quantities will sour the land. When used for bedding and mixed with the manure there will be no damage. The ammonia in the liquids will correct the acid in the shavings. They should be used until well soaked and then mixed in the manure pile. Shavings handled in this way have been used for years with good results. They make a good absorbent and are easily handled in the manure. Fresh sawdust is much the same and should be soaked with liquid or well mixed in the pile before spreading on the ground. Old sawdust from ice houses that have been in use for some years may often be used as a mulch or even plowed into the ground without passing through the stable, but we consider it safer to use it as a bedding first. Pine needles are used at the south for mulching strawberries, but the strawberry will thrive in a soil so acid that many other crops could hardly grow. The prejudice against sawdust and shavings can usually be traced to results obtained from using them fresh.—Rural New Yorker.

Nice Method of Putting Up Butter.

Butter cartons are very much the nicest method of wrapping butter for retail trade, says the Country Gentleman. Of course the butter should be wrapped in parchment paper first. If you are making a uniform grade of which you have no reason to be ashamed, let the name be printed on either or both the parchment wrapper and the carton. Cartons are made of paper secured from almost any dairy supply firm. The paper costs from \$1.20 to \$1.50 per thousand sheets printed and the cartons \$2.25 to \$3 per thousand.

News and Notes.

American Agriculturist reports a short yield of broom corn—13,150 tons in the three states of production against 19,874 tons a year ago.

Some of the Canadian farmers are abandoning peas as a crop on account of the weevil.

It appears to be the case that dogs do not care to worry goats as they do sheep.

A German scientific man is credited with the proposition that barren soil can be made to yield richly by inoculating it with bacteria, and, further, that plants, even trees, will grow under certain conditions just as well without soil as with soil.

An emergency appropriation of \$25,000 for food inspection work has been asked from congress by the secretary of agriculture.

The imports of apples into the United Kingdom during the nine months ended Sept. 30 were the heaviest recorded for any like period.

The breweries of the United States consumed in the last fiscal year 33,457,278 pounds of hops. These are produced in four states—New York, Washington, Oregon and California, with New York in the lead.

No Encouragement Needed.

Her Father—What? You say you're engaged to Fred? I thought I told you not to give him any encouragement?

His Daughter—I don't. He doesn't need any.—New Yorker.

One Difference.

Admirer—Yes, and her mind is as fair as her face.

Knocker—But the latter is a good deal more quickly made up.—Baltimore American.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

One is rich when one is sure of the tomorrow.—Chevalier.

Courtship in Caracas.

After the evening meal is finished the "padre" may go to his club or cafe, while the ladies betake themselves to the large, open bay window. Lamps are placed near them, and as you wander through the streets you plainly see everywhere at the height of your own eyes and quite near enough for a hand-shake long rows of these groups of women, now gayly and often brilliantly dressed, thickly powdered and bedecked with the quaint old jewelry of the country.

Then by and by a young man appears in front of almost every window and converses with those inside. In most cases he is the suitor for the hand of one of the daughters of the house. Evening after evening he thus pays his respects to her family, standing for hours on the sidewalk, till the day arrives when the mother of his adored one believes the fact of his courting her daughter sufficiently advertised to the neighbors as well as to the community at large. Then only the doors of the house are thrown open to him.—Otto von Gottberg in Harper's Magazine.

Ruskin as a Gardener.

Fond as Ruskin was of flowers, especially wild ones, he had his own ideas as to what a garden ought to be, and in his practical gardening was quite a landscapist. He liked making paths and contriving pretty nooks. When he first came to Brantwood he would have his coppice cut no more. It splashed up to great tall steps, slender and sinuous, promising to be a path, and past the age for all commercial use or time honored walk. Neighbors shook their heads, but they did not know the pictures of Botticelli, and Ruskin had made his coppice into an early Italian altar piece. Then he had his espalier of apples and a little gooseberry patch and a few standard fruit trees and some strawberry mixed with flowers. In one corner there were beehives in the old fashioned pent house trailed over with creepers. Here and there were little hummocks, each with its special interest of fern or flower.—Good Words.

Looking Under the Hat.

You seldom find a brainy man with a round head. The head that contains lots of brains either is very long from front to back or else irregular. You can learn something of a man's mental ability by the hat he wears. If his head is so bumpy that it seems as if he never could get a hat to fit him he probably is a genius or a crack-a-jack in some particular line. If his head is long from front to back he is a clear thinker and smart as a whip. So if your hat costs more money than your friend's hat does and you are harder to fit be consoled by considering that your brain is worth more.—New York Press.

A Race of Masked Men.

The Touaregs of the Sahara are one of the most curious races of mankind. The men never expose their faces to public view. They always wear a cloth mask, even when they are eating and sleeping. It is said that only one white traveler has ever seen a Touareg unmasked. They think they are disfigured if their faces are uncovered.

Impressive.

"Why did we arrive late and leave before the opera was over?" asked the youngest daughter. "It was very enjoyable."

"Of course it was," answered Mrs. Nowrich. "But, my dear, we had to show people that we didn't care whether we got our money's worth or not."

The Proof of the Pudding.

"You can hardly persuade Miss Old-girl that marriage is not a failure."

"Why? She never did marry."

"But she tried to and failed."—Smart Set.

Every bird, sooner or later, comes down from its perch.—Schoolmaster.

It cannot be too often repeated, "To innovate is not to reform."—Burke.

Acquiring a Reputation.

Archibald Howley, who lived in the eighteenth century, most unjustly got the reputation of swearing like a trooper. The explanation is that the Duke of Cumberland, who fought the battle of Culloden and who was unsexually profane, once went in quest of the primates to get his assistance about a certain bill which he disliked. He returned to the house of lords, saying: "It's all right, my lords. I've seen the archbishop, and he says he'll see the promoters to—before he'll vote for the bill." As a matter of fact, all the probability had been supplied quite in the ordinary run of conversation by the duke.

His Paix Pas.

They were uttering the tender nonsense that succeeds the great question. "And," said the girl bravely, "if poverty comes we will face it together."

"Ah, dearest," he replied, "the mere sight of your face would scare the wolf away."

And ever since he has wondered why she returned the ring.—New York Tribune.

Willing to Waive That.

"Miss Angelina," began the poor but proud young man, "if I were in a position to ask you to be my wife?"

"Good gracious, Mr. Throgson!" she exclaimed. "In a position? The idea! Do you think I would want you to get down on your knees?"—Exchange.

A Bret Harte Story.

Bret Harte was once asked in London if he did not exaggerate some of his western character creations. He declared that he did not and told this true story, which he had always feared to put into print: A well known desperado came into a saloon, and of course those who knew him had business elsewhere at once. An English tenderfoot remained, and the bad man invited him to drink. The Britisher innocently said he did not care to do so, a dangerous remark to make in those days, whereupon the desperado yearly reached for his gun and said in a tired sort of way, "Can't I ever have a drink without killing a man?"

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

One is rich when one is sure of the tomorrow.—Chevalier.

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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

Chas. H. Fletcher.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

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