

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

STERLING GALT, Editor and Proprietor.

Established by Samuel Motter in 1879.

TERMS—\$1.00 a Year in Advance.

VOL. XXVIII.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1906.

NO. 22



Don't Lose Your Enthusiasm In The Chronicle Piano Contest.

There are only three months left in which to make your effort to get this prize. If you want it you had better get after it, for a good many are in the contest and only one can win it. Don't you think that you would do well to get particularly busy just about this time and clinch your hold on it? Others are working while you may be dreaming about it and some are working very hard. It would not be a bad idea to select THE CHRONICLE Piano for a Christmas Gift and then get your family and friends to push you forward in the contest. How about the rainy day when the horse and buggy are idle? It would be worth your while to get out through the country and canvass. Many a new subscription can be gotten this way at no cost to yourself, and every new subscription means 200 votes.

THE WAY TO GET IT IS TO WRITE TO EVERY FRIEND YOU KNOW, ASKING FOR A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION, AND TO CANVASS YOUR OWN NEIGHBORHOOD FOR NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

A LITTLE TIME, A LITTLE EFFORT AND THE PIANO IS YOURS. TAKE THE TIME, MAKE THE EFFORT AND WIN THE PRIZE, YOU CAN DO IT.

AN OLD WILL.

Unique Document Probed in The Orphans' Court at Lancaster, Pa., in 1767.

The following is a copy of a will found among the records of the Orphans' Court of Lancaster county, Pennsylvania: "This will be found after my death if de look sharp. Dennis Toole.

"As I noe the people that has found my carkas is curious about de manner of my deth which is something out of the way I'll give them all the satisfaction in my power about it as I noe the hole matter from Begining to the end which is my own misfortune that I married a Cross Woman thats never plazed but when she's after vexing me and spending my substance whereby I have been reduced to great shifts as well the world noes and Fadder McDonough in particular so let that rest there for the Lease said Soonest mended and dont love to be reaping up old soars. It may be reported as this world Greatly given to lying that I Died by accident but thats a mistake for I throwed myself into de River a Wednesday Evening being tired of the world and fertted out my life, and as the little that is left of my substance is not much I hope there will be noe quarrelling about my Disposing of it in the following manner.

"There may be in my Breeches Pocket as I put there all I could get together about something less than half Guinea in Silver and six pence. Give dat to little Dolly McGinnis. Peter Doyle makes me pay too much for my Cabin and de little bit of Potatoe Ground belonging to it but I make it answer by Chayton de Parson and one way and todler so I leave it to my youngest son Rabin because hees Creter Lad and more Good natured and I love him better than Corney as for him and his mudder theal provide for themselves I had enof to doe to maintain dem during my life and Im sure Ill not trouble my had about them now I am dead.

"My son and pigs my crosselx along wid my bades, my tobacco stopper my two hens and my Mass Book I leave to fadder McDonock for tho he squess hell fire hard hes a good sowl enuff at the bottom my oak splin my Dog Smith my woolen night cap and my Razor, I give to honest Toby Hoorgan for hees the best creature that ever Drew Bret tho the people gives out odderwise because he takes a sup and has turned his children out of doors my best shirt I give to the same Toby Hoorgan as for todler it is the one I have on now and not worth anybody taking so I leave it to my wife that she may have no reason to complain.

"I forgive all the world except my wife and I forgive her too but its against my will and to plaze Fadder McDonock and Keep my soul out of purgatory I dont Rite noe where I shall go but I am pretty asy about that as I got absolution cunningly today widout the praste knowing what I had got into my head.

"It may seem odd for a poor man such as me to put himself out of the world as it is only your Great people that take those pagaries, but our lanlords are so plaguety tit wid us that we must either do it or starve so that besure it will become a passion amongst us as well as the Rich and in my mind we have the best right to do it. I Boor an Indifferent character while I was alive and would have knocked the biggest man down that Dars't say a word against it but now I am dead they may say what they plaze and be sure they'll say bad enuff. But the Devil reward them and my Curs lie on them I

Die in Charity wid Everybody and wish well to such as had regard for me, as for rest to hell I pitch them and may the Grass Grow before their Door. I Doent Care three straws where they bury me so dey Doent let my Karkas stay in the water I wouldnt like to be ate by the fishes, I would rather the Croze had me, because its more natural and the'll have no pretence for attaining me and the Rest Im pretty asy about it I did not think to say half so much but as it is likely to be the last time I shall set pen to paper I was willing to take my fill of it, and as to the making away wid myself and the like of Dat it is no more than everybody has a right to do and as for Dat matter I knoe I shant be missed for the parson in one of his Cross fits todler day tould me I had little Good nature, as to Good nature Indeed I never had much to spare but I always took care of wan and thats going by the Rule of the Gospel for it is said somewhere in the old Testament that Charity begins at home. If I walk after my Deth I will haunt my wife to vex her. I wuz divided between hanging and drowning and sadly Troubled which to Choose but at the last I resolved on this way that I have taken and I thought it was not Quite so Vulgar as todler for they hang Clippers and Coiners and thaves and murderers but never drown them So I Depart this life in the forty eighth year of my age without winching or weining, but like a man of his own free notion and Choice and bein at all times both in life and Det a sincere member of the holy Mudder Church of Rome and in full assurance of Going to heaven if Fadder McDonock is not one of the Biggit Rogues on the face of the Earth. For tho I did not mind my work much nor was given to charity nor very Sober nor did not mind such like trifling things I went Regularly to Chappel never begrudged the Church nor Stinted it of its due, So he told me often and often to make myself asy for dat I would go Dare of course.

"And I have wrote this paper all wid my own hand set my name both at the begining and end of it that my wife and Corney may not say its a forgery for they are capable of saying anything thats spiteful and contrary. "So the Lord Jesus have Mercy on my Soul may the Holy Virgin take me to her Bosom this 26th day of February, 1767. DENNIS TOOLE."

NOT AN EASY JOB.

Difficulties Involved in Digging the Canal.

The truth seems to be that we went at the task on the Isthmus with no adequate conception of the difficulties involved. It appeared a work easily within the capacities of our boasted Anglo-Saxon civilization to dig this tropical ditch from ocean to ocean in a few years, and so demonstrate once more how much better adapted for such labors are we who speak the English language than the frivolous Gaul, whose engineering essay at Panama was quite in line with his efforts at tropical colonization elsewhere. But the sum total of our energetic enterprise up to date is an elaborate administrative establishment a complicated industrial organization, the elimination of yellow fever, the diminution of malaria, the erection of a string of boarding houses, the cleaning of a few towns, like Panama and Colon, and the decision, just arrived at after troublesome experiments along other lines, to dig the canal by contract labor.—*Providence Journal.*

PARAGRAPH NEWS FROM ALL POINTS OF THE COMPASS.

Secretary Taft has left Cuba. An elephant ranch is being established in Texas.

Last Friday was the 414th anniversary of the discovery of America.

Four thousand students are registered at the University of Pennsylvania.

General Funston has been promoted to the command of the Department of the Southwest.

Secretary Root has taken the stump in New York for Hughes, Republican candidate for Governor.

Maxim Gorky and Mme. Andrieva, who have been in this country for some months, have left for Naples.

Senor Manuel Silveira, Cuban banker and revolutionist, is missing with \$2,000,000 in gold belonging to other people.

The Police of Chicago are after Hetty Green. Mrs. Green owns the "House of Blazes," the worst tenement in Chicago.

The New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company has been indicted for granting rebates to the Sugar Trust.

The fire on the steamer Hankow, at her wharf in the harbor of Hong Kong, killed 2,000 Chinese passengers and 7 Europeans.

The officers of the Hagerstown Fair Association estimate their net profits from the exhibition just held, at from \$8,000 to \$10,000.

Potomac Synod, of the Reformed Church in the United States, is holding its sessions in Zion Reformed Church, Chambersburg, Pa.

General Richard Thomas, in point of years of service, the oldest bank cashier in the United States, died in Easton, this State, last Sunday.

Frederick Fairbanks, son of the Vice President, eloped with Miss Mary Scott, of Pittsburgh. The couple were married in Stubenville, Ohio.

President Roosevelt considers the political situation in New York State dangerous in the extreme. This means that he thinks Hearst may win.

A prominent Brazilian committed suicide in Lisbon, Portugal, by entering a cage of ferocious lions. He did this in the presence of a gathering of his friends.

A crowd of spectators, enraged at the decision of the judges, robbed the "bookies" and burned several of the buildings on the famous French race course, Longchamps.

Twenty white men have been indicted on the charge of rioting, in Atlanta, Ga. These are the results of investigations made by the grand jury of the recent race riot.

Rev. Sam Jones, the well-known evangelist, died last Monday, in a sleeping car, near Perry, Ark. Mr. Jones would have been 59 years old had he lived one day longer.

Paul O. Stensland, the former president of the Milwaukee Avenue State Bank, Chicago, who is serving time in the penitentiary, was adjudged bankrupt in the United States District Court.

Ex-Senator Burton has been denied a rehearing by the Supreme Court of the United States. Burton is under sentence of imprisonment and fine on the charge of accepting an attorney's fee in a case in which the Government was interested while he was serving as a Senator. The effect of this decision will be the immediate imprisonment of Burton.

Miss Bertha Krupp, the richest woman in the world, daughter of the famous gunmaker of Germany, was married to Gustav von Bohlen. A conservative estimate of Mrs. von Bohlen's wealth places it at \$225,000,000, with an annual income of \$11,250,000.

John D. Rockefeller has made a conditional contribution of \$25,000 to the Negro Y. M. C. A., of Washington, D. C. The condition imposed is that an additional \$25,000 be raised.

Tom Watson has abandoned Tom Watson's Magazine. Money matters and trouble with the notorious Col. Mann, one of the stockholders in the Magazine, are the primary reasons for his deserting the publication.

The rumor to the effect that Pope Pius X is dangerously ill has led to some discussion among the cardinals as to his probable successor. There exists a belief among those high in the church that the next Pope be not merely a religious man but a statesman as well.

FOREST FIRES.

The Bureau of Forestry Much Interested in Preventing Them.

When it is considered that not very long ago \$20,000,000 worth of timber and other property was destroyed by forest fires in Oregon and Washington and that forest fires are a yearly occurrence, it is no wonder that the Bureau of Forestry is devoting a great deal of attention to this important subject. Every region in the United States where timber abounds is affected one year or another and the annual loss is estimated at from \$25,000,000 to \$50,000,000. And notwithstanding few states except New York, Pennsylvania and Minnesota have made any systematic attempts to control or prevent them.

With a view to studying the origin of forest fires; what causes them; how fast they burn and what conditions favor or hinder them, the Bureau of Forestry places its own men in various localities to make observations and to furnish data that will enable this branch of government experts to devise ways and means for successfully combating these timber and property-destroying terrors. When these problems have been solved the Bureau will recommend proper methods for fire prevention and will suggest forest fire legislation for the various States.

HOW TO DEBATE.

S. S. Curry—School of Expression, Boston, Gives the Following Suggestions.

Do not get angry. Give positive arguments. Be brief, simple and direct. Always go to the foundation. Learn how to make a contrast. Be confident, but not dogmatic. Avoid ornamentation and decoration. Command attention in your first phrase. Find the fundamental principle involved. Never declaim, but speak directly to men. Be clear, simple and pointed, not oratoric. Put your first point so as to win attention. Look up thoroughly all aspects of each subject. Find the truth and espouse it with all your heart. Cultivate penetration. Lift yourself into a broad, impersonal point of view. Never skim over the surface, but dig to the foundation. Use the simplest words and the shortest possible sentences. Do not violate your convictions for the sake of winning a debate. Be fair to your opponent. No cause can be truly won by unfairness. Do not obey your own prejudices, or appeal to the prejudices of others. Lead in the argument. Do not follow, even though you are on the negative side.

SOUSEVILLE SIFTINGS

BY McSWATT.

Muck Skunch's girl, Silena, has gotten a position in the Twistemup wrapper factory at Flukeyville. Silena always was a knocker.

Miss Gloriana Gudge will shortly publish her book entitled, "Spare Moments with My Fountain Pen." Gloriana would have been more merciful had she spared the pen, and likewise the public.

Jab, Hank, in trying to move his well from his house to the barn, attempted to draw up the hole in the bucket. The rope broke and Jab's friends were kept busy for an hour or so removing the hole from around Jab.

"Standing Room Only" appears over the door of the Souseville Hospital as a result of the foot ball mix-up last week. Doc. Scrutt has been working 19 hours a day and the crutch factory has a double shift of workmen.

Malachi Gubb was rather painfully hurt last Monday. Mal. is in the habit of talking to himself and on the aforementioned occasion he forgot himself inasmuch as to call himself a liar. Before he realized what he was doing he had knocked himself down and when rescued, was pretty badly tramped on.

Miss Miranda Dozzle will shortly leave Souseville to accept a position with the High Art Decorating Co., of Three Slats. Mirdie will have the job of painting yellow spots on two for five cigars.

What a pity that all of Miss Dozzle's work will have to go up in cheap smoke.

Our esteemed friend, Skinch Gozle, presented this office with a fine line of building material, the other day, such as bricks, "nigger heads" and nails.

We didn't object to the present so much as the forcible way in which he delivered it. We haven't anything in particular against our late friend and we hope that the undertaker will succeed in picking the type out of Skunch's face in time for the funeral.

Tank Potts, of Upper Cut, thought he'd bring himself to town, Saturday night, and look things over, but instead of confining his attention to looking he began to talk them over. Blufe Buckins didn't like the trimmings on some of Tank's conversation and began to make rings with his fist in the atmosphere near Tank's features.

Blufe is better at this writing, but Potts' mother says that Tank won't fill his silo this week.

Bazoo Butts, from Waygongo, arrived in this burg on Monday, carrying an assorted jag and a bunch of greetings from the Western branch of this large and influential family. Bazoo made the same mistake that Belchazzar made some weeks ago and lingered around Juice Junction about one half hour longer than was good for his system.

The moment Mickey McMutt got wind of Bazoo's arrival he hung up his "Welcome" transparency and hired another "close mixer".

Assert your own freedom if you will, but assert it modestly and gently, respecting others as you wish to be respected yourself.—*Frowde.*

MUST BE A MIXER.

A Man's Faculties are Sharpened and Polished by Intercourse with his Fellowman.

No man really lives by himself alone, writes the editor of *Success*. He is a branch of the great human vine, from which the lifeblood of the heart of humanity is pumped into him. The moment he separates himself from the parent vine he begins to wither and shrivel. No matter how hard he may try as a separate unit to keep growing, he will be a comparative failure. His growth will be artificial, unnatural. It is from the great heart throbs of humanity, the parent stem, that his power comes. The sweetness and succulence, the beauty of form and flavor, come to the luscious cluster of grapes from the parent stem. The branch can not thrive by itself. The moment it is cut off, there is strangulation, shrinkage, death. Man is omnivorous mentally as well as physically. He requires a variety of mental food, which he can obtain only by mixing with a great variety of people. The moment a human being is separated from his kind, he begins to deteriorate. A man is strong in proportion to the quantity, the quality, and the variety of forces which he absorbs from others. He is a power in proportion to the extent of his contact, socially, mentally, and morally, with his kind, and a weakling just in proportion as he cuts himself off from others. Who can ever measure the suggestive force which reaches the inner consciousness through the imagination? Who has not felt his power multiplied many times, his intellect sharpened, and a keener edge put on all of his faculties, when coming into contact with a strong personality which has seemed to unlock hidden powers which he never before dreamed he possessed, so that he could say things and do things impossible to him when alone? The power of the orator, which he flings back to his listeners, he first draws from his audience, but he could never get it from the separate individuals any more than the chemist could get the full power from chemicals standing in separate bottles in his laboratory. It is in contact and combination only that new creations, new forces, are developed. We little realize what a large part of our achievement is due to others working through us, to their sharpening our faculties, radiating hope, encouragement, and helpfulness into our lives, and sustaining and inspiring us mentally. We are apt to overestimate the value of an education gotten from books alone. A large part of the value of a college education comes from the social intercourse of the students, the reinforcement, the buttressing of character by association. Their faculties are sharpened and polished by the attrition of mind with mind, and the pitting of brain against brain, which stimulate ambition, brighten the ideals, and open up new hopes and possibilities. Book knowledge is valuable, but the knowledge which comes from mind intercourse is invaluable. Two substances totally unlike, but having a chemical affinity for each other, may produce a third infinitely stronger than either, or even both of those which unite. Two people with a strong affinity often call into activity in each other a power which neither dreamed he possessed before.

MORTGAGE PAID.

Church Debt Paid.—Members Rise to the Occasion.

Last Sunday the members and the friends of the Tom's Creek M. E. Church, by popular subscription, wiped out the debt that had been incurred when the new church building was erected. The services held for this purpose were largely attended and the amount subscribed was over and above that needed.

The services held in the morning were conducted by the Presiding Elder, Rev. Dr. Hisey; in the evening Rev. William Harris addressed the congregation. On Monday the mortgage was burnt.

It has been just three years since the new building was erected and the zeal displayed by the members, their liberal giving and the work they have accomplished in this short time is worthy of the highest praise.

A YEAR OR TWO AGO

Emmitsburg Was The Home of the Gentle Dinosaur.

Prof. Arthur Barnevel Bibbins, in a lecture delivered at the Woman's College, Baltimore, informed his hearers that Emmitsburg is the whole thing when it comes to age and, that where the lowly hellgrammite now wends his backward way, 3,000,000 years ago the festive dinosauria 'cut up'. There are none of them here now but it is a well-established fact that they were here for the quarry is still along the creek.

The following is an excerpt from the professors lecture: "In a quarry near Emmitsburg are 'shales', or petrified mud, exhibiting sun cracks and the tracks of three-toed dinosaurs. Slabs of this rock with these impressions, going back fully 3,000,000 years, can be seen in the Woman's College and Johns Hopkins Museum."

SLEEP A NECESSITY.

School Children And Students Rarely Get The Proper Amount.

A contributor to *American Medicine* has this to say about this important subject: "To let boys of 14 sit up until 10 o'clock and then rout them out at 6 is nothing short of criminal, but it is a long established custom. Lower animals can be killed quickly by depriving them of sleep—the boy is not killed, but perhaps he is so exhausted that he loses resistance to disease. Medical students not infrequently make the same mistake, forgetting that a tired brain never absorbs anything. The midnight oil frequently represents wasted time and money and the student sleeps during the next day's lectures when he should be wide awake. A good test of exhaustion is the tendency to sleep during a dry lecture—and this is no joke.

The whole subject, though very old, is so new to the laymen who do the damage to school boys, particularly in boarding schools, that there is urgent need of wider publicity and much discussion for enlightenment. Not only will proper sleep permit more to be gained for less effort but it will prevent the exhaustion which so frequently follows school courses. Physicians might teach mothers that it is harmful to waken children of any age—they should waken in the morning naturally. If they are not in time for school they do not retire early enough. If they are sleepy-heads it is the fault of the parent.

Every advertiser in this paper is worthy of your patronage.

The foolish and the dead never change their minds.—*Lowell.*

Try It. You Will Not Regret It. It is foolish to say sharp, hasty things, but 'tis a deal more foolish to write 'em. When a man sends you an impudent letter, sit right down and give it back to him with interest ten times compounded—and then throw both letters in the waste-basket.—*Hubbard.*

People frequently ask why Emmitsburg has not more manufacturing interests; why it has not a trolley and why there is an absence of this, that or the other thing in our midst. It may be gratifying to these questioners to know that just at this time one manufacturing concern, heretofore a private business, has been incorporated with a view to enlarging its output, that another industry is about to be inaugurated and that the trolley, at least as far as Thurmont, is actually being constructed. It might also be stated that the Public Library is an assured thing, that its doors will be open within comparatively a few days and that the Town Hall project—one requiring more time for its accomplishment—is steadily progressing.

Practical interest and practical support are alone needed to foster new enterprises here and having this interest and support, Emmitsburg is bound to grow and to expand.

That Rev. Sam. Jones, the Evangelist, who died this week, did a great deal of good in his own peculiar way, cannot be doubted. His manner and the language in which his remarks were often couched were not of the kind that is calculated to attract those of finer sensibilities, but his hammer and tongs methods had their effect upon that class of people among whom he was accustomed to work, and such good results could probably not have been accomplished by dealing with them in any other way. The fact that this man practically picked himself out of the gutter and spent the rest of his life helping others to conquer the debasing habit that was once his own worst enemy, proves that he was a man of strong character and force, one, in truth, whose unique place may not easily be filled.

The Valley Register, that excellent paper published in Middletown, Maryland, came to its readers in a new form last week. Increasing patronage, in both subscriptions and advertising, made an enlargement necessary and from now on the friends of the Valley Register—and they are many—will have before them each week an eight-page modern newspaper replete with interesting and edifying matter. We congratulate our esteemed contemporary on its fine appearance and wish it even greater success in the future.

What a refreshing thing it is to witness the gallantry displayed by many young school boys when they are addressed by ladies. And what a difference in the attitude of some others under like circumstances. Some boys, of course, some youths—and even some men seem to have their hats glued to their heads on all occasions, but their lack of courtesy is only the more noticeable for being the exception to the rule.

Attorney—"Have you formed any opinion on this case?" Prospective Juror—"No sir." Attorney—"After the evidence on both sides is all in, do you think you will be able to form an opinion?" Prospective Juror—"No, Sir." Attorney—"Good! You'll do."—Chicago Daily News.

This juror must have come from Frederick County.

And here comes another language devised by one Doctor Frazier, of California, containing not even one "cuss word" or a word suggestive of ill-will or anger.

What a pity this language is not in general use during the putting-up-the-stove season.

If you have an impulse to speak a word of encouragement or good cheer, speak it. Do not wait until your impulse cools and the good word is ready for the "I-wish-I-had" label.

A cow owned by Mr. John J. Finn of Lake avenue, Mount Washington, swallowed a large potato, which lodged in her throat. It required the services of two veterinary surgeons to extricate the tuber.—Townsend (Md) News.

Tuberculosis? Tom Watson's Magazine seems to have exploded at last.—Washington Herald.

Evidently caused by the fuse in the hand of the Man behind it.

D.A. Bloyer has on the Dry Run gravaled a trio of pumpkins that weigh 151 lbs. Pumpkin pie to eat.—Hagerstown Mail.

Are you on, Bentztown Bard? What, no accident this week, so far? Freight business on the Western Maryland must be slack.

\$60,000,000 keeps silent a suit at law. And yet they say money only talks.

NOT TOO SERIOUS. All Alike. "Shucks!" said Mr. Meddengrass. "I believe these here patent-medicine fellows is all in cahoots."

Willing To Take A Chance. "Ain't you rather young to be left in charge of a drug store?"

Strictly Germproof. The Antiseptic Baby and the Prophylactic Pup. Were playing in the garden when the Bunny gambled up;

There's not a Microbe in the garden where they play; They swim in pure iodofom a dozen times a day;

And each imbibes his rations from a Hygienic Cup— The Bunny and the Baby and the Prophylactic Pup.

Order Nisi on Audit. No. 8053 EQUITY. In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity.

SEPTEMBER TERM, 1906. In the matter of the Auditor's Report filed the 29th day of September, 1906.

Thaddeus A. Wastler, Assignee of Elizabeth Nichols, Mortgagee, of Mortgage from Frederick C. Ruhl and Rebecca Ruhl, his wife, on Petition.

ORDERED, That on the 22nd day of Oct. 1906, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of the Auditor, filed as aforesaid, in the above cause, to finally ratify and confirm the same, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for two successive weeks prior to said day.

Dated 29th day of September, 1906. SAMUEL T. HAFNER, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick County.

Gold Given Away. To the person who presents at any grocery store in Emmitsburg, November 1, 1906, the greatest number of Inner Seal Trade Marks taken from the ends of the National Biscuit Company's Package Cakes and Crackers, a prize of \$2.50 IN GOLD

Will be given free. Begin to collect now. There are two trade marks on each package. L. F. HARBAUCH, Salesman. oct 12-3t

New Advertisements. DAUCHY & CO.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color. Cures scalp diseases & itching. Each bottle 15c. Sold everywhere.

"No power on earth is so strong to build up a town so well as paper well patronized."

CONVERT THEM INTO MONEY. We will allow you FULL VALUE for any articles of gold or silver that have become useless on account of wear or change in style. Special attention given all mail orders. GALT & BRO., JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS, STATIONERS, 1107 Pennsylvania Ave., WASHINGTON, D. C.

For Your Next Suit Try LIPPY The Tailor 49 Chambersburg Street Gettysburg, Pa.

T. E. ZIMMERMAN DRUGGIST JUST RECEIVED A FULL LINE OF COLGATE'S TOILET PREPARATIONS

COAL. Don't wait until Winter to put in your Coal. GET IT NOW. Coal all sizes, Coal for all purposes. How are you off for Fertilizers? E. L. FRIZELL, Successor to J. STEWART ANNAN. sept. 7, '06.

ANNAN, HORNER & CO., BANKERS. Open Accounts, Large and Small, Solicited. Interest Paid On Savings Accounts and Time Deposits. EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND.

SOLID SILVER American Lever Watches, WARRANTED TWO YEARS, ONLY \$6. G. T. EYSTER. THE CHRONICLE represents the community in which you are interested. Every out of town subscription advertises your community.

PUBLIC SALE. On Saturday, November 10, 1906, The undersigned will sell on the Seabrook farm, in Liberty township, Pa., 2 1/2 miles North of Emmitsburg, at the Tract School House, between the Waynesboro pike and the Gettysburg road, the following personal property: ONE BAY COLT, 17 months old and hard to beat. 1 FRESH COW, 00 HEAD OF HOGS, consisting of 15 Fat Hogs, 3 Brood Sows with pigs by their side, the rest Shoats ranging from 40 to 50 pounds. Some pigs six weeks old. All well bred stock. Sale to begin at 1.30 P. M., when terms and conditions of sale will be made known. A. E. RENTZEL. W. T. Smith, Auct. A. E. Seabrook, Clerk. oct. 19-3t

TO SEE AN INTERNATIONAL GASOLINE ENGINE IS TO BUY IT. WE SELL THEM. Zimmerman & Shriver

UNDERTAKER. M. F. SHUFF Modern Furniture, BEDS, MATTRESSES. Hospitals, Hotels, Institutions Furnished Throughout.

SEWING MACHINES. CABINET WORK, REPAIRING. BOTH PHONES. W. Main St., Opp. Presbyterian Church. EMBALMER. July 6-t.

FIVE CENTS A DAY FOR Telephone Service. Gives the Farmer the advantages of City life. A constant convenience and protection all the year. Our Agent will gladly see you.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. REUBEN MORRISON, 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 subscribers, on or before the 12th day of April, 1907; 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 our hands this 5th day of October, 1906. MARTHA HOPPE, EDWARD H. ROWE, Administrators. oct. 5-5t

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-tf.

GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE. Necessity For Reform Imperative. The great Government Printing Office, which must be of interest to all tax payers in the country since it is one of the most expensive luxuries of the Government that they must support, is once more in the public mind as a result of the report of the Keep Commission which has just been issued. For a number of years there has been a prevailing idea that reforms were much needed in that institution and, since the Postoffice discharges a few years ago, the big print shop has come in for more suspicion than ever. The Keep Commission has presented to the public a report which shows that if there is not graft in that office it is because men better than the average have been in charge and, in the fear that such virtue may not always be obtainable, the necessity for reform in some of the business methods of that office is imperative. The Government Printing Office is one of the anomalies of the Government organization. It is one of the most expensive of the Government institutions but it is under the supervision of no Cabinet officer and the Public Printer is answerable alone to the President. He spends money without any direct supervision and in one instance is said to have made a million dollar contract without consultation or approval of any higher officer. Illustrative of this remarkable latitude, is another instance cited in which he is said to have paid half a million dollars for typesetting machines without consulting a superior. The Commission wisely argues that such conditions would not be permissible in any other business and that they should not be allowed in this office, and recommends that a new law governing the administration of the affairs of the Public Printing Office should be enacted. It is probable when the attention of Congress is turned to the Printing Office and reforms there begun, the Public Printer will be made a bureau officer and placed under the supervision of a Cabinet Officer.

APPROPOS of this subject of the Printing Office it is stated by the Public Printer, Mr. Stillings, that in overhauling the office lately he came across a lot of material, much of it type that had never been taken from the packages. The type is useless for the Printing Office since nearly all of the work there is done by machines and consequently the type will be offered for sale. It is now being assorted and it will be so arranged that country newspapers and small printing offices can avail themselves of the opportunity to buy good type at a large reduction from the current prices. The Public Printer will not follow the old custom of disposing of all the material to some one contractor.

PRIVATE SALE.—Farm of 74 Acres, 3 acres woodland, adjoining the properties of Asbury Fuss and old Tom's Creek Church. Brick house, new barn, both with slate roofs. Good water and land in good state of cultivation. Apply to C. F. OHLER, Emmitsburg, Md. oct 19-3t

MARKET REPORTS. The following market quotations, which are corrected every Friday morning, are subject to daily changes. EMMITSBURG. Corrected by Zimmerman & Shriver.

Table with market prices for Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, New Corn, Hay, Country Produce, Butter, Eggs, Spring Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks, Potatoes, Dried Cherries, Raspberries, Blackberries, Apples, Peaches, Lard, Beef Hides.

Table with market prices for Steers, Butcher Heifers, Fresh Cows, Fat Cows and Bulls, Hogs, Sheep, Lambs, Calves, Stock Cattle.

Table with market prices for WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, HAY, STRAW, MILL FEED, POTATOES, PRODUCE.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 17. WHEAT, 74¢; CORN, 52¢; OATS, 39¢; BUTTER, 27¢; EGGS, 25¢; POTATOES, 10¢; LIVE POULTRY—Fowls, 10¢; Spring chickens, 10¢.

GETTYSBURG, Oct. 17. WHEAT, new, 67¢; CORN, (shelled), 50¢; RYE, new, 45¢; OATS, new, 30¢. Retail prices: FLOUR, \$1.00 per 100; MIDDINGS, \$1.10 per 100; CHOP, corn and oats, \$1.10 per 100; FLOUR, \$1.00, Western, \$1.00; HAY, Timothy, 70¢ per 100; OATS, Western, 45¢; CORN, 55¢; WHEAT, 75¢; CHOP, rye, \$1.35 EGGS, 25¢; POULTRY, live, 10¢; CHICKS, 11¢; CALVES, 5¢ Produce at retail: EGGS, 25¢; Butter, 24¢.

FROM THE PEOPLE. COMMUNICATIONS OF INTEREST TO READERS OF THIS PAPER. BLOOMFIELD, N. J., Oct. 16, 1906. Editor of The Chronicle: Last week The Loyal Legion had a series of festivities in and around New York; and as there are a number of old veterans of the Civil War in Emmitsburg, I thought it might interest them to hear what we have been doing in this locality. On Wednesday, Oct. 10, the N. Y. Commandery of the Loyal Legion of the U.S. and the Commandery-in-Chief, met at Delmonico's, the latter body first meeting of the Fall and Winter season, with our customary banquet. The place was crowded, as we usually have an attendance of between 400 and 500 members alone, which always fill our banquet hall, so that other rooms were called into requisition for this occasion.

After the banquet we had addresses upon the life and character of Lieut. Gen. Schofield, by Gen. Horace Porter, Gen. O. O. Howard, Gen. G. M. Dodge and Gen. Brooke; also, a few general remarks by a guest, a Frenchman, the President of the Chamber of Commerce of Rouen. Gen. Porter is the man who sought and found, in Paris, the remains of that gallant Scotch-American fighter and founder of our American Navy, John Paul Jones; who, when called upon to surrender his ship, the Bon Homme Richard, which was beginning to sink, replied, "We haven't begun to fight yet!" and who, finally, after a three-hour's bloody fight, conquered the enemy, and took possession of his ship, the Serapis. As you may know, Gen. Porter had the remains of Paul Jones brought to this country last year. The other addresses were all very good; the Frenchman speaking on general subjects relating to France and America. On Thursday morning about 200 of us, accompanied by the Governor's Island Band, boarded the Steamer Sirius, to make an excursion to West Point; having received an invitation from Col. Scott, the Commandant of the Post, to visit that grand old nursery of our army. The weather was very cold, so that we were compelled to remain, most of the time, inside of the boat, thus being deprived of seeing much of the romantic scenery of the noble Hudson. When we arrived at West Point we found a squad of cavalry, drawn up in line, on the narrow wharf and a large number of carriages to convey us up the steep hill. West Point is certainly an ideal spot for a Military School. After we ascended the hill we found an immense level plateau of ground, used for Cavalry, Artillery and Infantry drills. On one side of the ground are ranged all the School buildings and the Officer's quarters. We were landed at one of the large halls which we examined, and then passed on to others until we came to one where Col. Scott and his wife were receiving the visitors, which we entered to pay our respects to the host and hostess. In one of the halls there are a large number of portraits of Revolutionary soldiers; and also, shields on the walls of others, bearing their name and appropriate inscriptions. Benedict Arnold has a shield there which, however, only bears the rank, name and date of birth of the once gallant soldier. Once he stood among the highest and noblest of the army—but, "Facilis est descensus Avernus!" Our reception was most cordial; and we saw West Point as civilians cannot see it. We had a number of officials to conduct us through the buildings and around the grounds. Lieut. Morris, an instructor in Mathematics, being the escort of myself and three others. Part of the ground is terribly torn up, to make needed improvements, and erect new buildings. Congress made an appropriation of seven and a half millions for this purpose; and they are now hard at work trying to spend it! At 4.30, P. M., we saw some brilliant Artillery practice, and then a dress parade of the Cadets, which was the finest thing of the kind I ever witnessed; their marching was beautiful, beyond description, especially the double quick. Somewhere about 5.30 P. M., we sailed for New York and arrived there about 9 P. M., having had, as many expressed it, "the time of our lives!" On Friday afternoon, by invitation of Gen. F. D. Grant, Commandant of the Department of the East, we visited Governor's Island; spending a few hours there, in seeing the buildings and the grounds. Gen. Grant, himself, took charge of a lot of us and showed us all there was to be seen. He pointed out a 16-in. gun which can carry a shell 21 miles. The inner man, here, as at West Point, was not forgotten, and we were regaled with an elegant and bountiful luncheon. Having completed our visit we returned to our homes, feeling a greater veneration for our flag and country than ever. L. D. SHEETS, Lieut. Bvt. Capt. and Asst. Surgeon, U.S.V.

SPLENDID CHURCH WORK. A Debt Of Over Four Thousand Dollars Paid In Short Time. The Lutheran Church, in Sharpsburg, Washington county, under the leadership of its pastor, Rev. A. A. Korlin, and by the united efforts of its members and the people of the town, has, in the last few years, paid a debt of \$4,700 beside meeting its regular expenses, which have amounted to over \$2,000. When Mr. Korlin took charge of the congregation the church building was but partly built, and a debt of \$1,700 rested upon the people. Being a memorial Church, and a place venerated by veterans of the Civil War here and in New York and Pennsylvania, the necessity of an adequate and complete energy of the congregation. This, by the energy of the congregation and the zeal of Rev. Mr. Korlin, has been done and the congregation organized in 1763 has at last a building worthy of its age and enterprise.

LIVE LOCAL NEWS.

Affairs of Interest To The Readers Of The Chronicle.

Farmers and others intending to have sales in the early Spring should book their dates for the SALE REGISTER to avoid conflicting with dates already arranged for at this office.

There having been printed at this office or their sales advertised in THE CHRONICLE will receive a free notice in our Sale Register.

Mr. Charles S. Zeck has received an increase in pension.

Several cases of measles have been reported in this place.

Mr. Theophilus Gelwicks is very ill at his home in this place.

The first snow of the season fell Wednesday last week at Buena Vista.

The machinery of the old wrapper factory near St. Anthony's church was sold by the Sheriff to Mr. M. F. Shuff for \$240.

Last week the boiler in the basement of the graded school building at Monterey, burst. The building was damaged and many of the desks broken. The coolness and the presence of mind of the teachers, Miss Helman and Miss Dosch, prevented a panic among the pupils.

Mr. James Glacken made a narrow escape a few days ago. He had purchased an empty gasoline barrel from Mr. Waggerman and, on the advice of his son, attempted to burn it out. When he held the fire to the bung hole the barrel exploded and one of the heads struck him on the leg injuring his knee cap.

NEW CORPORATION.

Business Enlargement.—The Emmitsburg Broom Factory Incorporated.

The old Emmitsburg Manufacturing and Jobbing Company, which has been in operation for a number of years, has been merged into the Emmitsburg Broom Factory. Papers of incorporation were signed this week by Vincent Sebald, E. L. Frizell, Dr. D. K. Stone, B. S. Jenkins, J. F. Winegardner, M. Lings and J. H. Rosensteel. The new company is capitalized at \$5,000.

ARRESTED IN LITTLESTOWN.

Alleged Horse Thief, W. M. Weaver, Held For A Hearing.

W. M. Weaver, charged with stealing a horse from Russell Dorsey, of Monday Motter's Station, was arrested on Monday morning in Littlestown by Sheriff Martz. Weaver was sent to jail for a hearing.

It is alleged that Weaver took the horse out of the field on Sunday and drove it to Littlestown where he tried to sell it. His anxiety to make a sale led the people to think something was wrong and the authorities were notified. On Monday morning the Sheriff of this county went to Littlestown and the arrest was made.

BUILDING COMMENCED.

Several Gangs At Work On The Road Bed Of The W. F. & G. R. R.

(Special To The Chronicle.)

Frederick, Oct. 17.—The Frederick and Thurmont Electric Railroad (W. F. & G. R. R.) commenced to grade its road bed at this end of the line last week. Grading was begun this side of Montevue, working away from town. The Mayor and Board of Aldermen have consented to the laying of 7-inch rails on Fourth Street, and as soon as they can be shipped here they will be laid. The company expects to do this work before winter sets in.

MISSION AT ST. ANTHONY'S CHURCH.

Mount St. Mary's.—On Sunday Oct. 21, at 10 A. M. Father Robert, a celebrated Missioner of the Congregation of the Passion, will open at St. Anthony's Church, a week's mission which will close, Sunday, Oct. 28, at 4 P. M. The members of the congregation and non-Catholics are cordially invited to the Mission. On Oct. 21 and 28th the services will take place at 7 and 10 A. M., and 4 P. M. During the week service will be held at 5 and 7.30 A. M., and 7 P. M.

On Monday, Oct. 22, at 7 P. M., Father Robert will deliver at Mount Carmel Church, Thurmont, an interesting and instructive lecture on "The Confession," proving among other points from the Protestant Bible, the necessity of confession, as practiced by Catholics. All are invited. Admission free.

HARNEY NEWS.

Mr. Dallas Striver, son of Mr. and Mrs. George I. Striver, and Miss Edna Fox, were quietly married, on Tuesday evening, Oct. 16th, at St. John's parsonage, Littlestown, by the bride's pastor, Rev. C. P. Bastian.

The happy couple left on the early train, Wednesday morning and will visit Hagerstown, Washington and Baltimore. Miss Maggie Bowers and Mr. Harry Cutzall, both of near this place, were married at the U. B. parsonage, Taneytown, Md., by their pastor Rev. Castle. Mr. Harry O. Hazen and family moved to Taneytown last Wednesday.

Both the cigar factories have been running night and day for the past two weeks. Do the right thing if you have Nasal Catarrh. Get Ely's Cream Balm at once. Don't touch the catarrh powders and snuffs, for they contain cocaine. Ely's Cream Balm releases the secretions that inflame the nasal passages and the throat, whereas common "remedies" made with mercury merely drive them out and leave you no better than you were. In a word, Ely's Cream Balm is a real cure, not a delusion. All druggists, 50c., or mailed by Ely Bros., 66 Warren Street, New York.

J. Thos. Gelwick

PERSONALS.

Items of Interest About People You Know.

THE CHRONICLE invariably leaves the Emmitsburg Post Office on Friday afternoon. Should there be any delay in receiving the paper subscribers should report the matter to their local post offices.

Mrs. Hack spent a few days in Baltimore.

Mr. Angelo Saffer spent Sunday in Harney.

Mr. B. M. Kerschner has gone to Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mrs. Harry Seton is visiting on the Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Reinwald were in Gettysburg last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Sites spent Sunday in Gettysburg.

Miss Bruce Morrison is visiting in Frederick.

Mr. Frederick Schindler, of Baltimore, visited near town.

Mr. Wisotzky visited Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. William Sellers spent Sunday in Lewistown.

Mrs. Zepp, of Westminster, visited Mrs. Samuel McNair.

Mrs. James Hospelhorn is visiting in Sharpsburg and Hagerstown.

Mrs. Bertha Brown and two daughters, are visiting in Johnstown, Pa.

Mr. Joseph Bennett, of Baltimore, made a short visit to this place.

Mrs. Albert Patterson has returned from a short visit to Baltimore.

Miss Mary O'Brien, of Chicago, spent several days with Mrs. Anna Spindler.

Mrs. J. B. Kerschner, who has been visiting here for some time, has gone to Baltimore.

Rev. Charles Reinwald and Mr. Martin Valentine are in Waynesboro, attending the Lutheran Synod.

Last Wednesday Miss Clara Klee, of Westminster, was married to Mr. Walter Grumbine, of the same place.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Horner, of Finksburg, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Colliflower.

Mr. John Jackson spent a few days with his family. Mr. Jackson is now at Port Deposit.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Weant and Mrs. Olin Moser spent a few days in Hagersstown and Greencastle, Pa.

The Misses Ruth and Rhoda Gillean attended the wedding of Miss Clara Klee and Mr. Walter Grumbine, at Westminster.

Mr. Reindollar Motter and Miss Bessie Reindollar, of Taneytown, and Mr. Howard Miller, of the same place, were in town on Sunday.

Mr. Rogers Annan has accepted a position with the Penn. Pharmaceutical Company whose main offices are in Philadelphia.

Rev. A. M. Gluck and Rev. W. C. B. Shulenberger are attending the Potomac Synod of the Reformed Church in the United States which is in session at Chambersburg, Pa.

Mrs. Catherine Numemaker and daughter, Miss Kate, who have been visiting relatives at Fairplay, Pa., returned to their home near Hagerstown, accompanied by Mrs. Kate Moritz.

Over sixty of our townspeople attended the Frederick Fair. Among them were, Mr. Samuel Gamble, Miss Annie Agnew, Misses Elizabeth and Ruth Hoke, Misses Madeline Frailey, Sarah Miller, Nellie Rowe, and Theresa Harner, Messrs. Joseph Hoke, Howard Rose, Oscar Frailey, William Morrison, Clarence Frailey, Thomas Frailey, Jr., Charles D. Eichelberger, Jr., William Sellers, Thaddeus Maxell, William Frailey, Jr., William Rowe, George Eyster, Jr., Robert Sellers, O. A. Horner, Norman Hoke, Frank Kreitz, William Colliflower, Alexander Colliflower, Robert Gillean, Charles Stokes and Prof. G. L. Palmer.

THE LINK UP.

Mr. Washington, left end, Laing's; Williams, left tackle, Bigley; Cogswell, left guard, Middleton; Egan, center, McGraw; Phillips, right guard, McGraw; Harrison, right tackle, Chasity; Mealey, right end, O'Brien; Landin, quarter-back, McCrory; Bayliss, left half-back, Barrett; Church, right half-back, McHugh; Nelson, rider, full back, Hayes.

Touchdowns, Bayliss, 2; Church, 2; Goals, Bayliss, 2; Empire, Patterson; Referee, William Delaney; Timekeeper, William D. Gill; Linesmen, Denmead and Kelley.

FOURTEENTH ANNIVERSARY

The Lutheran Congregation Celebrates The Day With Impressive Services.

Last Sunday was the beginning of the 15th year of Rev. Charles Reinwald's pastorate and the congregation of Elias Lutheran Church of this place fittingly celebrated the occasion. The church chancel was tastefully decorated with roses, dahlias and evergreens, and the services and sermon were listened to with much pleasure by a large congregation.

Mr. Reinwald, in the fourteen years of his services in this community, has preached 1,987 sermons, received 238 new members into his charge, baptized 237 persons, conducted 187 funerals and solemnized 84 marriages. There have been 206 losses sustained by death and removal. The communicant membership numbers 332 and, in these few years they have given \$4,213.39 toward benevolence.

The Lutherans in this community should feel very proud in having as their pastor one who has accomplished so much good during these 14 years, and Mr. Reinwald himself should look back over this period with a feeling of gratification at having fulfilled his mission so ably and well.

Teachers' Association Formed.

A meeting of the teachers of Emmitsburg District, was called by Mr. G. L. Palmer on last Tuesday evening, at which time a Teachers' Association was organized. The following officers were elected: J. Henry Stokes, President; G. L. Palmer, Vice-President; Ruth Hoke, Secretary; Eva Rowe, Treasurer.

A number of teachers were present and it was decided to hold another meeting in two weeks, when several subjects of interest will be discussed.

Mr. St. Mary's Second Team - Frederick Score, 39-9.

On Thursday, Oct. 11, the second team from the College defeated Frederick College by a score of 39-9. The Frederick boys were not in it at any stage of the game with the lads who some day will represent Mount St. Mary's on the gridiron.

Derall, Staley and Heck played the best game for Frederick. Parker, Kelley and Diebold were easily the best players for the College.

MT. WASHINGTON. 22 ; MT. ST. MARY'S, 0.

The Local Team Defeated By The Mt. Washington Athletic Club.

On Saturday, Oct. 13, Mount St. Mary's eleven journeyed to Baltimore to play the Mt. Washington Athletic Club of that city. The football team that represented the club was composed of men who have won their letters in some of the largest universities and colleges in this country. Each player was a star and their prestige had its weight with the officials, who seem to have been unable to detect some of the effective illegal acts of the all star aggregation.

Mount St. Mary's was out classed at every stage of the game, being at least twenty pounds lighter. On account of this disparity in weight the Athletic Club played the old style game. In the face of such great disadvantages, the college boys did well to hold the score down to 22 to 0.

Mt. Washington won the toss and chose the Southern goal. Lainger kicking off to the 5-yard line, Mealey receiving the ball and advancing it to the 20-yard line. Nelson went through the left guard for six yards. Church hurdled the line and was penalized. On the third down with 19 yards to gain, Bayliss punted for 25 yards, Hayes receiving the kick. Lainger punted, but the ball was blocked and went but 8 yards. Mt. St. Mary's securing it, Lainger again punted, this time for 15 yards, Mount Washington running it back for 5 yards.

On a fake pass Church went around right end for 50 yards being finally downed by McCrory. Two successive plunges through the line brought the ball to within 2 yards of the goal line. The ball was given to Bayliss and the first touch down was made. Bayliss kicked the goal. Score, 6-0.

Captain Hayes received Mealey's kick and ran it back 10 yards. Unable to make any gain in the next two downs Hayes resorted to the quarter-back kick and Mt. Washington got the ball. Landin worked the backs in rapid succession and sent them through the guards for gains of from 3 to 10 yards on each play. These plays were so fierce that the Collegians were unable to withstand them. Bigley was knocked out, Frommeyer taking his place. When play was resumed Church circled the end for 9 yards and made the second touchdown. Bayliss kicked the goal. The first half ended with the ball close to Mount St. Mary's goal. Score, 12-0.

In the second half Mealey kicked to Lainger who fumbled but Barrett recovered the ball. No gain. Mount St. Mary's tried end plays but was unable to gain. Mt. Washington was penalized 5 yards for illegal use of hands. Bayliss tried a drop kick from the 25-yard line but the attempt was blocked and a general mix-up ensued. Mt. Washington finally securing the ball. Bayliss kicked the right end for 10 yards. After a series of mass plays Bayliss was pushed over the line for another touchdown off to the extreme side of the gridiron. On the kick-out Church failed to signal for a fair catch and no goal was tried. Score, 17-0.

The fourth and last touchdown was made by Church on a 15-yard run around the left end. No goal.

Hayes, McHugh, Barrett, McCrory and Quirk played the best game for Mt. St. Mary's. The only play that gained any ground for the College team was a double pass, Hayes to Barrett. This generally netted the team from three to six yards.

THE LUTHERAN CONGREGATION CELEBRATES THE DAY WITH IMPRESSIVE SERVICES.

Last Sunday was the beginning of the 15th year of Rev. Charles Reinwald's pastorate and the congregation of Elias Lutheran Church of this place fittingly celebrated the occasion. The church chancel was tastefully decorated with roses, dahlias and evergreens, and the services and sermon were listened to with much pleasure by a large congregation.

Mr. Reinwald, in the fourteen years of his services in this community, has preached 1,987 sermons, received 238 new members into his charge, baptized 237 persons, conducted 187 funerals and solemnized 84 marriages. There have been 206 losses sustained by death and removal. The communicant membership numbers 332 and, in these few years they have given \$4,213.39 toward benevolence.

The Lutherans in this community should feel very proud in having as their pastor one who has accomplished so much good during these 14 years, and Mr. Reinwald himself should look back over this period with a feeling of gratification at having fulfilled his mission so ably and well.

Teachers' Association Formed.

A meeting of the teachers of Emmitsburg District, was called by Mr. G. L. Palmer on last Tuesday evening, at which time a Teachers' Association was organized. The following officers were elected: J. Henry Stokes, President; G. L. Palmer, Vice-President; Ruth Hoke, Secretary; Eva Rowe, Treasurer.

A number of teachers were present and it was decided to hold another meeting in two weeks, when several subjects of interest will be discussed.

Q. R. S. MEETING.

The First Meeting of The Year Held At The Presbyterian Parsonage. Address of Welcome.

The first meeting of the Q. R. S. was held on Tuesday Evening, Oct. 9. The members were very hospitably entertained at the Presbyterian Manse by Rev. and Mrs. Craig. Among the many invited guests was Rev. Dr. Riddle, one of the original members of the society, who made a few remarks which were greatly appreciated. After the meeting had been called to order by the president, Mrs. E. A. Helman, the newly elected secretary, Mrs. J. A. Helman, read the minutes, and the first paper of the evening was listened to with marked attention. The subject under discussion was "The Jamestown Exposition and its Significance."

The following programme was rendered by members of the circle: Instrumental Solo: Fifth Nocturne, by Miss Shulenberger; Greeting, by Rev. Reinwald; Paper, by Prof. G. L. Palmer; Vocal Solo: Recessional, by Mr. A. A. Horner; Reading: An Imaginary Inebriate, by Miss Maria Helman; Chorus: Old Canoe, by the Circle.

Mr. Reinwald's Address.

Masquerading under three mystic letters of the English alphabet now for a choice period of seven years, we come this October evening to the opening session of another year of social festivity, and educational work.

This hour summons the assembly of the clans some from amid the heather of Scotland, some from the busy population abiding under the blue shadow of Carrick's Knob. The roll-call reveals the presence of the faithful. The plums belong to the persevering and aspiring.

Owing to the charming persuasiveness and ubiquity of those two ladies we call "the Committee," my consent was deviously won to extend to you all a royal, cordial welcome. The formality might indeed have been dispensed with, since the reality of the welcome was in clearest evidence, ere the President's gentle call for order.

Thoughtful minds and fair hands have anticipated your coming. They hope for your sake that this year may be the best, and that Jamestown may eclipse all former expositions. Favorable and fascinating influences lend emphasis to the expression of our word of welcome to night. Music and mirth, flowers and fond memories, wit and worth and wisdom, bravery and beauty, all conspire in giving a ringing resonance to a brief utterance of salutation to old friends and new guests.

The former paths traversed may afford some suggestion as to the course of future sailing. Heretofore all passengers have started from and made safe landing at Emmitsburg. Notwithstanding the vagaries of the schedule of the Western Maryland, 11.15 P. M., is the limit of night travel for all members and guests of Q. R. S. Even the committee is presumed to have retired before midnight, after which a new program may be dreamed of according to the law of delusion and dull digestion.

We have been to the land of Burns, and conversed with him through the keen interpretation of our worthy host to night, viewed him as poet, man and lover. We have in vivid imagination seen the huge wind mills of Holland and stood subdued upon the dykes that keep at bay the pounding waves of the sea.

Bismarck has been our resourceful companion and compelled our recognition and gratitude as we beheld the unification of that land which is termed by scholars "the University of the world."

I need not remind you of Franklin nor of the scenic wonders of America amid whose marvels one night seemed all too brief.

But why should I bar the progress of this evening's "feast of reason and flow of soul" any longer?

This is Emmitsburg. The best is yours. Our city is older than Chicago with no skyscrapers higher than three stories. Emmitsburg believes in Education character and culture. Her sons are in college and Universities and filling a noble place in every honorable vocation. Every section of the country has felt their force and faithfulness.

The chapters of her history are lengthening, and to make that history worthier is the aim and object of every member of the Q. R. S., bidding you all hail, but especially all hail to our genial, scholarly and old-time and for all time, friend and member, companion and brother, Dr. David Hoge Riddle, who is with us once again.

BURGLARS AT WORK.

Two Places Entered By Thieves On Monday And Tuesday.

On Monday night some one broke into the bar room of the Hotel Spangler. Entrance was made through a window to the rear of the bar. Outside of two bottles of whiskey, a few cigars and fifty cents taken from the cash register, the thieves got little for the risks they ran.

The following night, Tuesday, an attempt was made to rob the store of Joseph E. Hoke. The party or parties came through the rear of Mrs. Lydia Hoke's yard and with an axe, which they found near at hand, broke into the chicken coop and from there into the warehouse to the rear of the cold storage plant. An effort was also made to get into the main store room, but the iron bars in the rear window of the store frustrated the attempt. They did open the window to the other warehouse and it is supposed procured some booty. Mr. Hoke was unable at the time to ascertain his exact loss.

BARBECUE DAY.

A Literary Roast, Athletics, Pig Chase and Minstrel Show.—Holiday At The College.

Last Wednesday was Barbecue Day at the College and a good many of the underclassmen were aware of it before the day was very old. Spitted and roasted, salted and cut by the literary roster, Mr. M. Gillogly, they at least are certain of some few improvements needed before they are fit to be turned loose on the cold, hard world.

That was the first roast of the day, Mr. Gillogly's Barbecue Paper, and for an hour and a half the temperature was hot to say the least. It is said that the reader of this paper has been in training for the last month on tabasco sauce and aloes.

After the paper the students flocked to the athletic field where the preliminaries for the finals, which will be pulled off in the near future, were held. Only two events were finally decided, the 100-yard dash and the half-mile run. M. Conway won the first of these, doing the 100-yards in 11 1/2 seconds. McCrory was second and C. Keating third. The half-mile run was won by V. Parker in 2 minutes and 12 seconds. Leary and Cahill coming in in the order named.

Probably the most exciting event of the day was the greased-pig chase. After the other events had been finished, two of the Seniors and Mr. Topper carried the pig to the base ball diamond and after the boys had been properly lined up, liberated it. A foul was claimed by the pig and a new start was made. This time, amid shouts and squeals the greasy animal was captured by T. Rohrbach, of Frederick. This capture carries its own reward for one-half the pig belongs to the table at which the skillful pig-chaser eats.

The Evening Performance.

There is an old saying that college boys and college life are the same the world over, and of most colleges this saying is no doubt true. But some how or other Mount St. Mary's is different, and that very difference makes it attractive. All through the year there is something going on at this institution; something that is of interest to all the students, and one of the most pleasant features connected with these events is the presence of the head of the college, the faculty, and not a few, but all of the student body.

Wednesday night was no exception to the rule. In the tastefully decorated Music Hall there were gathered the officers of the institution, prefects, upper and lower classmen, Seminarians, boys from the Minut Department, Sisters of St. Francis, others in various ways connected with Mt. St. Mary's, and a few invited guests—all to share the pleasure of an evening devoted to mirth and melody, college banter and topical song.

After a spirited march, played by the College Orchestra, under the able leadership of Prof. Fred. A. Braun, the curtain rose upon a circle of burnt cork artists each member of which, in song and joke and college jest, proved himself a star. Every number on the programme contained one or more witty allusions to some student and the applause and craning of necks that followed each chorus clearly showed that each mild thrust was well deserved. "What's the Use of Knocking When a Man is Down," sung by Mr. Gillogly; "I'd Rather Be Outside A-Lookin' In, Than On The Inside A-Looking Out," rendered by Mr. Farran, and "He Walked Right In and Turned Around and Walked Right Out Again," interpreted by Mr. Gollbart, made the hits of the evening, while sentimental songs, of course, came in for their share of the applause, especially "Somewhere" and "Colleen Bawn" as sung with much feeling by Mr. Manning and Mr. Earley, respectively. The final chorus, closing with a patriotic allusion to a waving of the National emblem made a striking effect and was greeted by salvos of applause.

The Jewish Monologue by Mr. Cletus Keating was full of wit and humor as was also "A Few Minutes of Nonsense" by Mr. Farran and Mr. Gillogly.

"A Manager's Trials," a one act play full of "character" parts, closed the entertainment. This little scene was probably the best part of the programme, each number of which, however, was thoroughly enjoyable. Mr. Harkins as "Downing Scrapper," was the "real thing" and "Sissy Welch Devere," Mr. P. F. Cawley, was up to the minute in his portrayal of the digne par excellence.

Mr. Keating, in the role of "Orlando Victory Tattlers," the heavy "legit," could be booked to-morrow in the professional ranks, while Mr. Gollbart and Mr. Delaney could name their own salary to any manager. In fact the whole cast of "A Manager's Trials" could go on the road anytime and make good.

It would be an act of positive injustice not to mention the splendid settings for the various scenes of Wednesday night's performance. To Mr. John A. O'Connor and Mr. Quinn belong the honors for this most creditable part of the entertainment. These gentlemen proved their thorough familiarity with stage arrangements and effects, and they deserve unstinted praise for the good taste they displayed and for the happy results they obtained on this occasion. Nor would the performance have been so smooth or the singing so effective without the accurate accompaniments played by Mr. H. B. Strickland, the pianist of the evening.

In a word, Barbecue Day at Mount St. Mary's was an eminent success from every standpoint and all who took part in the festivities showed well proud of their achievements.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Having retired from business I desire to close my books. All persons indebted to me will please settle without further delay.

J. STEWART ANNAN.

WE INVITE YOU TO INSPECT THE LINE OF

Queen Quality SHOES FOR FALL AND WINTER. ALL LEATHERS. \$3.00 \$3.50 \$4.00 IF YOU DID NOT RECEIVE AN ILLUSTRATED BOOKLET IN REGARD TO THIS LINE, WE SHOULD BE PLEASED TO MAIL YOU ONE. ECKERT'S STORE, "On The Square," GETTYSBURG, PA.



WOODWARD & LOTHROP, 43 Rue de Paradis, Paris, France. WASHINGTON, D. C. 438 Broadway, New York. ORDER BY MAIL. Orders Filled Same Day As Received. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Children's New Fall Hosiery. Our Fall line of Juvenile hosiery is complete, and is shown in broader variety and more attractive styles than ever before. Qualities are high and prices most reasonable. A few particularly good values: Children's fine ribbed cotton hose with double knees, toes and heels, size 5 to 10. Pair..... 12c. Children's fast black cotton hose fine quality and fine ribbed, double knees, toes and heels; size 5 to 8 Pair..... 25c. Size 8 1/2. Pair..... 27c. Size 9. Pair..... 29c. Size 9 1/2. Pair..... 31c. Children's ribbed cotton hose, fine quality, medium and light weights; sizes 5 to 10. 3 pairs for \$1.00. Pair..... 35c. Our famous Boys' Ironclad hose, medium and heavy weights; fine, medium, and broad ribbed; sizes 6 to 10 1/2. The very best stocking on the market today for general and hard service. A special value. Pair..... 25c. A full line of Infants' long hose, in cotton, lisle, wool and silk. Pair..... 25c. to 62 1/2c.

Women's Outing Flannel House Garments. We show an unusually complete line of House Garments made of this very serviceable material—Gowns, Petticoats, Dressing Scaques—garments well made and finished and reasonably priced. Special attention is called to the following as being particularly good values. Outing Flannel Dressing Scaques, tight back, loose front. Each... 50c. Outing Flannel Gowns, in neat pink and blue striped effects. Each..... 50c. Outing flannel Skirts, striped effects also plain white, pink and blue. Each..... 50c. Outing flannel scaques, in striped and figured effects, round collar, long sleeves. Each..... 75c. Outing flannel gowns, in striped effects, with high neck and long sleeves. Each..... 75c.

LETTER TO HUGH ADELBERGER, Emmitsburg, Md. Dear Sir: We shall feel obliged if you write us how you came-out on your first few jobs Devoo, as to gallons expected and used. Take Job A. You made your price, expecting to use 25 gallons Devoo, and used 15. Job B. You expected to use 15 and used 10. And tell us what paint you had used before. Of course, you judge Devoo by what you have used before. Here's how a few came out. M A Thomas, painter, Lynnhburg, Va., writes: My first job with Devoo, I estimated 37 gallons; it took 25. Since then I have used nothing else. C B Edwards, Raleigh, N. C. had used 30 gallons paste paint on his house, and bought 30 gallons Devoo; A E Glenn, his painter, said it wouldn't be enough. Had 16 gallons left. Mayor W. W. Carroll, Monticello, Florida, writes: Painter estimated 25 gallons for my house; took 20 gallons Devoo. Gilmore & Davis Co, contractors and painters, Tallahassee, Florida, say 2 gallons Devoo spreads as far as 3 of any other paint they know, and covers better. S. A. Bullard, painter, Sanford, Florida, estimated 50 gallons for Old Fellows and Masonic Halls; they took 29 Devoo. Jones & Rogers, Merkel, Texas, estimated 10 gallons Devoo for Mr. Pratt's house and bought 5 gallons for first coat; it painted two coats. E. B. Springall Co, San Antonio, Texas, painted two houses same size for D. J. Woodward, one lead-and-oil, the other Devoo. Devoo cost \$22 less for paint and labor. Tom Masey's painter, Walnut Springs, Texas, estimated for his house 10 gallons Devoo; he had 4 left. You see how it goes. Even the best painters can't guess little enough at first. Yours truly F W DEVOO & CO. P. S.—J. Thomas Gelwicks sells our paint.

DEATH DUE TO ACCIDENT Cause of the Death of Miss Hockensmith Investigated by her Brother. The cause of the death of Miss Mary Elizabeth Hockensmith, concerning which there was some doubt at the time of the funeral two weeks ago, has been traced to an accident which happened to her at Wilkingsburg, Pa. On the twelfth of last June, Miss Hockensmith went to Wilkingsburg, Pa., and secured a position as a traveling saleswoman under Mr. J. H. Cooler, of the firm of the Jersey Cereal Food Co., of Irwin, Pa. On the twelfth of September, she and two other saleswomen, engaged by the same firm, were returning from their work on a trolley car. When the car arrived at her boarding house it stopped and Miss Hockensmith went to step off, but just as her foot touched the ground the car started and she was thrown on her head rupturing a blood vessel. She was removed to the West Penn Hospital where she died on September 27th, at 6 o'clock A. M. As stated two weeks ago, her body was sent to the home of her parents, from which it was buried on September 29th, services being conducted by Rev. A. M. Gluck, the pastor of the deceased's mother. Interment in Mountain View Cemetery. In a letter to Mrs. Hockensmith, Mr. Cooley, the young women's employer, has this to say: "During her stay in Wilkingsburg her companions who worked with her said she displayed a christian character which was unusual for anyone among strangers. She always read her bible and never missed her evening prayers when retiring, even when the other girls were with her. She always attended church on Sunday, and prayer meeting on Wednesday evening and her kind disposition was often remarked about by the other girls."

WOODWARD & LOTHROP, 43 Rue de Paradis, Paris, France. WASHINGTON, D. C. 438 Broadway, New York. ORDER BY MAIL. Orders Filled Same Day As Received. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Children's New Fall Hosiery. Our Fall line of Juvenile hosiery is complete, and is shown in broader variety and more attractive styles than ever before. Qualities are high

DARREL of THE BLESSED ISLES

By IRVING BACHELLER.
Author of "Eben Holden," "Dri and L," Etc.

COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY

like money—some are genuine, some are counterfeit. If a man had a bag of counterfeit money and kept passing it, in a little while nobody would take his money. I knew a man who said he killed four bears at one shot. There's some that see too much when they're looking over their own gun barrels. Don't be one of that kind. Don't ever kill too many bears at a shot."

After that in the Linley district a man who lied was said to be killing too many bears at a shot.

Good thoughts spread with slow but sure contagion. There were some who understood the teacher. His words went home and far with them, even to their graves, and how much farther who can say? They went over the hills, indeed, to other neighborhoods, and here they are still traveling, and going now, it may be, to the remotest corners of the earth. The big boys talked about this matter of lying and declared the teacher was right.

"There's Tink Hosely," said Sam Price. "Nobody'd take his word for nuthin'."

"Less he was t' say he was a fool out an' out," another boy suggested. "Dunno as I'd believe him then," said Sam, "fer I'd begin t' think he knew suthin'."

A little girl came in crying one day. "What is the trouble?" said the teacher tenderly, as he leaned over and put his arm around her.

"My father is sick," said the child, sobbing.

"Very sick?" the teacher inquired.

For a moment she could not answer, but stood shaken with sobs.

"The doctor says he can't live," said she brokenly.

A solemn stillness fell in the little schoolroom. The teacher lifted the child and held her close to his broad breast a moment.

"Be brave, little girl," said he, patting her head gently. "Doctors don't always know. He may be better to-morrow."

He took the child to her seat and sat beside her and whispered a moment, his mouth close to her ear. And what he said none knew save the girl herself, who ceased to cry in a moment, but never ceased to remember it.

A long time he sat with his arm around her, questioning the classes. He seemed to have taken his place between her and the dark shadow.

Joe Beach had been making poor headway in arithmetic.

"I'll come over this evening, and we'll see what's the trouble. It's all very easy," the teacher said.

He worked three hours with the young man that evening and filled him with high ambition after hauling him out of his difficulty.

But of all difficulties the teacher had to deal with, Polly Vaughn was the greatest. She was nearly perfect in all her studies, but a little mischievous and very dear to him. "Pretty"—that is one thing all said of her there in Faraway, and they said also with a bitter twang that she loved to be abed and read novels. To Sidney Trove the word "novel" was inadequate. As to lying about and reading novels, he was free to say that he believed in it.

"We get very indignant about slavery in the south," he used to say, "but how about slavery on the northern farms? I know people who rise at cockcrow and strain their sinews in heavy toil the livelong day and spend the Sabbath trembling in the lonely shadow of the Valley of Death. I know a man who whipped his boy till he bled because he ran away to go fishing. It's all slavery, pure and simple."

"In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread all the return unto the ground," said Ezra Tower.

"If God said it, he made slaves of us all," said young Trove. "When I look around here and see people wasted to the bone with sweat and toil, too weary often to eat the bread they have earned; when I see their children dying of consumption from excess of labor and pork fat, I forget the slaves of man and think only of these wretched slaves of God."

But Polly was not of them the teacher pitied. She was a bit discontented, but surely she was cheerful and well fed. God gave her beauty, and the widow saw it and put her own strength between the curse and the child. Polly had her task every day, but Polly had her way also in too many things and became a bit selfish, as might have been expected. But there was something very sweet and fine about Polly. They were plain clothes she wore, but nobody save herself and mother gave them any thought. Who, seeing her big, laughing eyes, her finely modeled face, with cheeks pink and dimpled, her shapely, white teeth, her mass of dark hair, crowning a form tall and straight as an arrow, could see anything but the merry hearted Polly?

"Miss Vaughn, you will please remain a few moments after school," said the teacher one day near 4 o'clock. "Twice she had been caught whispering that day with the young girl who sat behind her. Trove had looked down, stroking his little mustache thoughtfully, and made no remark. The girl had gone to work, then, her cheeks red with embarrassment.

"I wish you'd do me a favor, Miss Polly," said the teacher when they were alone.

She blushed deeply and sat looking down as she fussed with her handkerchief. She was a bit frightened by the serious air of that big young man.

"It isn't much," he went on. "I'd like you to help me teach a little. To-morrow morning I shall make a map on the blackboard, and while I am doing it I'd like you to conduct the school. When you have finished with the primer class I'll be ready to take field again."

She had a puzzled look.

"I thought you were going to punish me," she answered, smiling.

"For what?" he inquired.

"Whispering," said she.

"Oh, yes! But you have read Walter Scott, and you know ladies are to be honored, not punished. I shouldn't know how to do such a thing. When you've become a teacher you'll see I'm right about whispering. May I walk home with you?"

Polly had then a very serious look. She turned away, biting her lip, in a brief struggle for self mastery.

"If you care to," she whispered.

They walked away in silence.

"Do you dance?" she inquired presently.

"No, save attendance on your pleasure," said he. "Will you teach me?"

"Is there anything I can teach you?" She looked up at him playfully.

"Wisdom," said he quickly, "and how to preserve blueberries and make biscuit like those you gave us when I came to tea. As to dancing—well, I fear I am not shaped for sportive tricks."

"If you'll stay this evening," said she, "we'll have some more of my blueberries and biscuit, and then, if you care to, we'll try dancing."

"You'll give me a lesson?" he asked eagerly.

"If you'd care to have me," said she, "agreed; but first let us have the blueberries and biscuit," said he heartily as they entered the door. "Hello, Mrs. Vaughn. I came over to help you eat supper. I have it all planned. Paul is to set the table, I'm to peel the potatoes and fry the pork, Polly is to make the biscuit and gravy and put the kettle on. You are to sit by and look pleasant."

"I insist on making the tea," said Mrs. Vaughn, with amusement.

"Shall we let her make the tea?" he asked, looking thoughtfully at Polly.

"Perhaps we'd better," said she, laughing.

"All right. We'll let her make the tea. We don't have to drink it."

"You," said the widow, "are like Governor Wright, who said to Mrs. Perkins, 'Madam, I will praise your tea, but hang me if I'll drink it.'"

"I'm going to teach the primer class in the morning," said Polly as she filled the teakettle.

"Look out, young man," said Mrs. Vaughn, turning to the teacher. "In a short time she'll be thinking she can teach you."

"I get my first lesson tonight," said the young man. "She's to teach me dancing."

"And you've no fear for your soul?"

"I've more fear for my body," said he, glancing down upon his long figure.

"I've never lifted my feet save for the purpose of transportation. I'd like to learn to dance because Deacon Tower thinks it wicked, and I've learned that happiness and sin mean the same thing in his vocabulary."

"I fear you're a downward and back-sliding youth," said the widow.

"You know what Ezra Tower said of Ebenezer Fisher, that he was 'one of them mush heads that didn't believe in hell? Are you one o' that kind?'

Proclaimers of liberal thought were at work there in the north.

"Since I met Deacon Tower I'm sure it's useful and necessary. He's got to have some place for his enemies. If it were not for hell the deacon would be miserable here and, maybe, happy hereafter."

"It's a great hope and comfort to him," said the widow, smiling.

"Well, God save us all!" said Trove, who had now a liking for both the phrase and philosophy of Darrel. They had taken chairs at the table.

"Tom," said he, "we'll pause a moment, while you give us the fourth rule of syntax."

"Correct," said he heartily, as the last word was spoken. "Now let us be happy."

"Paul," said the teacher, as he finished eating, "what is the greatest of all laws?"

"Thou shalt not lie," said the boy promptly.

"Correct," said Trove; "and in the full knowledge of the law I declare that no better blueberries and biscuit ever passed my lips."

Supper over, Polly disappeared, and young Mr. Trove helped with the dishes.

"In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread all the return unto the ground," said Ezra Tower.

"If God said it, he made slaves of us all," said young Trove. "When I look around here and see people wasted to the bone with sweat and toil, too weary often to eat the bread they have earned; when I see their children dying of consumption from excess of labor and pork fat, I forget the slaves of man and think only of these wretched slaves of God."

But Polly was not of them the teacher pitied. She was a bit discontented, but surely she was cheerful and well fed. God gave her beauty, and the widow saw it and put her own strength between the curse and the child. Polly had her task every day, but Polly had her way also in too many things and became a bit selfish, as might have been expected. But there was something very sweet and fine about Polly. They were plain clothes she wore, but nobody save herself and mother gave them any thought. Who, seeing her big, laughing eyes, her finely modeled face, with cheeks pink and dimpled, her shapely, white teeth, her mass of dark hair, crowning a form tall and straight as an arrow, could see anything but the merry hearted Polly?

"Miss Vaughn, you will please remain a few moments after school," said the teacher one day near 4 o'clock. "Twice she had been caught whispering that day with the young girl who sat behind her. Trove had looked down, stroking his little mustache thoughtfully, and made no remark. The girl had gone to work, then, her cheeks red with embarrassment.

"I wish you'd do me a favor, Miss Polly," said the teacher when they were alone.

She blushed deeply and sat looking down as she fussed with her handkerchief. She was a bit frightened by the serious air of that big young man.

"It isn't much," he went on. "I'd like you to help me teach a little. To-morrow morning I shall make a map on the blackboard, and while I am doing it I'd like you to conduct the school. When you have finished with the primer class I'll be ready to take field again."

She had a puzzled look.

"I thought you were going to punish me," she answered, smiling.

"For what?" he inquired.

"Whispering," said she.

"Oh, yes! But you have read Walter Scott, and you know ladies are to be honored, not punished. I shouldn't know how to do such a thing. When you've become a teacher you'll see I'm right about whispering. May I walk home with you?"

Polly had then a very serious look. She turned away, biting her lip, in a brief struggle for self mastery.

"If you care to," she whispered.

They walked away in silence.

"Do you dance?" she inquired presently.

"No, save attendance on your pleasure," said he. "Will you teach me?"

"Is there anything I can teach you?" She looked up at him playfully.

"Wisdom," said he quickly, "and how to preserve blueberries and make biscuit like those you gave us when I came to tea. As to dancing—well, I fear I am not shaped for sportive tricks."

"If you'll stay this evening," said she, "we'll have some more of my blueberries and biscuit, and then, if you care to, we'll try dancing."

"You'll give me a lesson?" he asked eagerly.

"If you'd care to have me," said she, "agreed; but first let us have the blueberries and biscuit," said he heartily as they entered the door. "Hello, Mrs. Vaughn. I came over to help you eat supper. I have it all planned. Paul is to set the table, I'm to peel the potatoes and fry the pork, Polly is to make the biscuit and gravy and put the kettle on. You are to sit by and look pleasant."

"I insist on making the tea," said Mrs. Vaughn, with amusement.

"Shall we let her make the tea?" he asked, looking thoughtfully at Polly.

"Perhaps we'd better," said she, laughing.

"All right. We'll let her make the tea. We don't have to drink it."

"You," said the widow, "are like Governor Wright, who said to Mrs. Perkins, 'Madam, I will praise your tea, but hang me if I'll drink it.'"

"I'm going to teach the primer class in the morning," said Polly as she filled the teakettle.

"Look out, young man," said Mrs. Vaughn, turning to the teacher. "In a short time she'll be thinking she can teach you."

"I get my first lesson tonight," said the young man. "She's to teach me dancing."

"And you've no fear for your soul?"

"I've more fear for my body," said he, glancing down upon his long figure.

"I've never lifted my feet save for the purpose of transportation. I'd like to learn to dance because Deacon Tower thinks it wicked, and I've learned that happiness and sin mean the same thing in his vocabulary."

"I fear you're a downward and back-sliding youth," said the widow.

Mount St. Mary's College and Ecclesiastical Seminary.

Conducted by secular clergymen, aided by lay professors.

The ninety-ninth scholastic year begins September 14, 1906.
Classical, Scientific and Commercial Courses. New Laboratory for the practical teaching of Physics and Chemistry.
The latest modern improvements. Beautiful grounds. New athletic field. Fine gymnasium and swimming pool.
Separate department for young boys.
Address, VERY REV. D. J. FLYNN, LL. D., Emmitsburg, Maryland.

HOME LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF N. Y.

GEO. E. IDE, Pres't.

WILLIAM M. WHITNER, Gen'l Agent, Home Life Building, 15th and G Streets, Washington, D. C.

"The old fashioned theory that life insurance funds are trust funds seems still to obtain in this company."—N. Y. World, Dec. 12, '05.
"Unquestionably if he was searching for a model or a measuring rod for other companies he found it in Geo. E. Ide's management of the Home Life."—Brooklyn Eagle, Dec. 12, '05.
"He now stands out as the truly successful man."—CHAS. E. HOURS, Counsel for Investigating Committee.
"Its business was conducted in such a manner that it attracted the attention of the entire world."—Speech of SENATOR ARMSTRONG, Chairman, Investigating Committee, April 18th, 1906.

How many men are there whose business affairs are so arranged that sudden death would leave no unadjusted matters; no unpaid debts; no business or property liable to sacrifice in order to obtain quick ready money; no tangled threads for unskilled hands to set aright; no dependent ones to miss the daily provision of loving thought and care?
Perhaps you have thought it over; quite likely you have thought it over often, and failed to act upon your convictions.

A POLICY IN THE HOME WILL MAKE YOUR EVERY INTEREST SURE

C. J. SHUFF & CO.

SPORTING GOODS.

Guns and Ammunition.
KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

PIPES : CIGARS : TOBACCO.
SOUVENIR : POSTAL : CARDS
ON THE SQUARE, EMMITSBURG, MD.

JOSEPH E. HOKE,

WEST MAIN STREET.

NEW RUGS AND ART SQUARES,

Just received from the maker.

Beautiful Wilton Velvet, Highspire and Mohawk Smyrna Rugs

\$1.25 to \$25.00.

ALSO OILCLOTH RUGS AND LINOLEUM.
EMBROIDERED SHIRT WAIST SETS.

Prices cut from \$1.50 to \$1.15; \$1.25 to 90c.; 75c. to 60c.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, GROCERIES.

THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE GREAT PIANO VOTING CONTEST.

ONE VOTE
TO BE COUNTED FOR.

Name.....
Address.....

In accordance with all the conditions governing the contest, which I hereby accept.

No credit will be allowed for this vote unless it is received at the office of THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE on or before 12 o'clock noon.....
Whether sent by mail or otherwise.

Fill out with pen, pencil, or rubber stamp and send by mail, express, or messenger to the
JAN. 1st, 1907.

COUPON EDITOR, THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE, Emmitsburg, Md.

NOT TOO SERIOUS.

Magistrate (to stubborn prisoner)—Answer me plainly—are you guilty or not guilty?
Prisoner—What do they pay you for if you can't find that out for yourself?
—Official Railway Season.

Hospitality. "Talk about hospitality," observed the portly passenger as he lighted an obese cigar with a red and gold life preserver around his stomach, "they certainly have it down fine in Atlanta. During a three day's sojourn there recently they would not let me spend a cent."

"Must be something like Chicago," rejoined the tin can drummer. "The last time I was there they didn't let me spend a cent, either."

"So?" queried the other, skeptically.
"It is even so," continued the can man. "They held me up half a square from the depot and took every cent I had away from me."—From the Chicago News.

His Slight Lapse Of Memory. There came a ring at the telephone. "Hello!" said the voice at the other end of the wire. "Is this the editor?"
"Yes."
"This is one of your subscribers. I want to know if you can tell me the first name of the poet Laureate of England?"
"You're sure you know his last name, are you?" asked the man at the city editor's desk.
"Of course. It's Laureate. But I've forgotten whether his given name is Richard or John."—Washington Post.

"Is this car perfectly safe?" asked the lady from Boston of the conductor. "It is considered to be, madam," was the reply.
"Have there never been any accidents?"
"None to speak of, madam—that is no serious ones."
The lady sighed uneasily. "I was wondering," observed she, "what would become of me if the cable should break when we were just reaching the top of the mountain."
"That would depend upon how you had spent your past life, madam," quietly replied the conductor.—Harper's Weekly.

1842 : GOOD FOR A LIFE TIME. 1905

STIEFF PIANOS

SOLD BY THE MAKER.
Cash or Easy Monthly Payments.
The name is a guarantee for honesty in make and exquisite tone.
Pianos of other makes to suit the most economical.
9 N. LIBERTY STREET, Baltimore, Md.
Write for Catalogue.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

PETER SHORB, 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 12th day of April, 1907; 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 5th day of October, 1906.
ROSE SHORB, Administratrix.
oct. 5-5ts

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

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

WILLIAM H. BENTZEL, 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 12th day of April, 1907; 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 5th day of October, 1906.
MARY J. BENTZEL, Administratrix.
Edward H. Rowe and William T. Eyer, Agents.
oct. 5-5ts

MOUNTAIN VIEW CEMETERY.

Whole Lot 16x16 feet, \$20.
Half Lot, 16x8 feet, 11.
Single Graves, 5.

All Lots or Graves must be fully paid for prior to an interment.
Apply to J. HENRY STOKES, sept 2-ly

BUSINESS LOCAL.

Have your Watches, Clocks and Jewels repaired by George T. Eyster who warrants the same and has always on hand large stock of watches, clocks, jewelry and silverware.

HOT AIR, STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING A SPECIALTY.

J. M. ADELSBERGER & SON, July 15-ly

Stock Profits

can be greatly increased by giving special care to the health of every animal and fowl on the farm.
Sick poultry, sheep, cattle, hogs, horses, etc., depend on their lives to keep them well.

Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine

keeps their livers working and therefore keeps them well.
Black-Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine is a pure, natural, vegetable, blood purifier, and acts by regulating the stomach, liver and bowels.
It prevents and cures Hog Cholera, Chicken Cholera, Colic, Distemper, Coughs, Colds, Constipation, Fever, Loss of Appetite, Wasting Away, and all the common stock diseases.
It is a perfect medicine for general farm use. Try it.

Price 25c for a large can, at all druggists and dealers

PATENTS

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign
Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure TRADE-MARKS write Patents and

CASNOW & CO.

OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

HOKE & RIDER

MAKERS OF
MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES
MARBLE AND CEMETERY WORK OF ALL KINDS.
Estimates Furnished on Short Notice Free of Charge.
TALL WORK GUARANTEED.
C. & P. PHONE.

FOR MEN	FOR YOUTHS	FOR LADIES
---------	------------	------------

BOOTS SHOES

SLIPPERS, RUBBERS.

FOR BOYS	Prices Moderate	FOR CHILDREN
----------	-----------------	--------------

M. FRANK ROWE

SUNLIGHT AUTOMATIC FORCE FEED GAS MACHINE

YOU CAN NOW BE YOUR OWN GAS COMPANY
PUT THE MATERIAL INTO ME AND I WILL DO THE REST.
No Limit to Size.
LIGHT FOR ALL.
It Has Come To Stay. It Has No Equal.
SAFE, ECONOMICAL, BRILLIANT, HEALTHY.
Having made important improvements in our Gas Machine by the application of Force Feed and combining generator and gasometer in one, and simplifying many points of construction, and requiring small space to install; obviating all danger of excessive discharge of gas into generator, making gas in excess of consumption. We now claim to have the perfect Gas Machine, furnishing the most brilliant light ever produced, and are prepared to furnish the improved simple and efficient working Gas Machine on the market. We guarantee all machines as represented and put in on approval. All material of the best, put up in neat and substantial manner. All inquiries for prices or information in regard to installing machine will have prompt attention. Descriptive circulars on application. Rights for sale. Fully protected by patents.
Manufactured by
J. T. HAYS & SON, Patentes, Emmitsburg, Md.
may 6

DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY

Circuit Court.
Chief Judge—Hon. James McSherry.
Associate Judges—Hon. John C. Motter and Hon. James B. Henderson.
State's Attorneys—Arthur D. Wyard, Clerk of the Court—Dr. Samuel T. Hafner.
Orphan's Court
Judges—Russell E. Lighter, Jacob M. Brady, William B. Pearson & James B. Henderson.
Recorder of Wills—William B. Girdsall.
County Officers.
County Commissioners—Lincoln G. Dinterman, Lewis H. Bowlin, H. Milton Kefauver, W. H. Hecath, David S. Zentz.
Surveyor—James A. Hays.
County Treasurer—Charles C. Bess.
County Commissioners—Ephraim L. Bollitz, Secretary, Treasurer and Superintendent, N. Young, Assistant, Rev. M. Motter, President, Col. L. Therman, Brian, H. B. Boleter, George F. Henry Stokes, Chas. W. Wright, William H. Young.
Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public—W. H. Troxell.
Judges of the Peace—Henry Stokes, Miller & F. Shuff, J. M. Fisher.
Constables—W. H. Ashbaugh.
School Trustees—Dr. R. L. Annon, M. F. Shuff, Oscar D.
Town Officers.
Burgess—M. F. Shuff.
Churches.
Ev. Lutheran Church
Pastor—Rev. Charles Reinweber. Service every Sunday at 10:30 o'clock and 7:00 o'clock. Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9:00 o'clock.
Reformed Church of the Incarnation.
Pastor, Rev. A. M. Gluck, services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock and every other Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Sunday School at 8:30 o'clock. Catechetical class on Saturday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock.
Presbyterian Church.
Pastor—Rev. Kenneth M. Craig. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Evening service at 7:00 o'clock. Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9:00 o'clock.
St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
Pastor—Rev. J. O. Hayden, C. M. First Mass 7 o'clock a. m., second Mass 10:00 o'clock a. m., Vespers 7 o'clock p. m.
Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor—Rev. F. R. Bayley. Services every Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Prayer League Devotional Service 6:30 p. m. Sunday School at 1:30 p. m.
Societies.
Emerald Beneficial Association.
Officers: President, Edwin Christmet; Vice, J. H. Edwards; Secretary, Albert Williams; Treasurer, F. H. Baker; Secretary, Chas. O. Rosensteel; Asst. Secretary, Albert Williams; Executive Committee, Chas. O. Rosensteel, John Seeburger and J. Edw. Baker; Messengers, Daniel W. Stouter. Branch met on the fourth Monday of each month in C. O. Rosensteel's house east end of town.
Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Association.
Officers: President, Rev. Geo. H. Trappesser, Chaplain, president, A. V. Keopfer, Vice President, Geo. A. Motter, Treasurer, John H. Rosensteel; Secretary, Chas. E. Eckenrode; Assistant Secretary, Edward Rosensteel; Sergeant-at-Arms, John C. Shuff; Board of Directors, Geo. I. Wagner, John T. Peddicord, Albert C. Wetzel; sick visiting committee, John F. Kelly, chairman, James A. Rosensteel, Chas. O. Rosensteel, Geo. Althoff, Henry Favorite.
Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.
Commander, James B. Black; Senior Vice Commander, George E. Eyster; Jr. Vice Commander, John H. Metzler; Adjutant, Samuel Gamble; Chaplain, Samuel McNeil; Officer of the Day, Wm. H. Weaver; Officer of the Guard, Samuel Wagner; Surgeon, Abraham Herring; Quartermaster, Geo. T. Gelwick.
Vigilant Hose Company.
Meets the first Friday evening of each month at Firemen's Hall, President, Charles R. Hoke; Vice-President, A. A. Horner; Secretary, C. E. Ashbaugh; Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt. H. M. Ashbaugh; 1st Lieut., Clarence Rider; 2nd Lieut., Andrew Annon; Chief Nozzlemann, W. E. Ashbaugh; Hose Director, Olin Moore.
Emmitsburg Water Company.
President, I. S. Annon; Vice-President, L. M. Motter; Secretary, C. D. Eichelberger; Treasurer, E. L. Annon; Board of Directors, I. S. Annon, E. L. Rowe, J