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Commencement Number--St. Joseph's College and Academy

On June 15 St. Joseph's College and Academy graduated the largest class in years. Ten young ladies completed their classical course, two were graduated as bachelors of art, and one was given the degree of master of art. This closed the one hundred and second year of the institution.

On occasions of this kind as well as at all other times, the grounds around the buildings are examples of care and artistic skill. This year Mr. Jenkins and particularly Mr. Charles Ott, who has charge of the approach or "Avenue," were aided by nature. Every one familiar with Emmitsburg knows of the "Avenue," but it may not be amiss to call attention to this most beautiful prospect.

On either side of a broad, macadamized road are two strips of lawn, rolled and trimmed, and shaded with maples. Between these trees and a row of sycamores runs a grey concrete walk and beyond the white-barked buttonwoods, another lawn and then a field of wheat, just at this time tinged with gold as it ripens for the harvest. On commencement day everything was at its best. The wheat was not too ripe, the trees were not grey with dust nor was the lawn browned by the draught of several weeks ago. Everything conspired to make the young graduates feel the more the sorrow of parting from such a peaceful, lovely place.

At the head of the Avenue stands a noble group of buildings, part of the extensive mother-house of the Sisters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul on the American continent.

Everything is so spacious at St. Joseph's that the hundreds attending the exercises that Thursday never found themselves crowded. There was plenty of room for the teams and automobiles, and polite ushers to assist and show the visitors to the music hall where the commencement was to be held. They have a way of doing things there that avoids all of the disagreeable, so often experienced on such occasions at other places.

Two days before and immediately after the exercises an opportunity was given the friends of the institution and its pupils, to view some of the exquisite handiwork of the young ladies in needle work, painting, embroidery, carving and other forms of art.

Exhibits of Various Departments.

In the room set apart for needle work the exhibits of Miss Mae Cary and her sister, Miss Clide Cary, daughters of Mr. J. R. Cary, general manager of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, a resident of Huntington, W. Va., attracted considerable attention and called forth most favorable comment. A crocheted shawl and skillfully made evening dress of exquisite design, the work of Miss Mae Carey, were among the chief objects in the room.

Miss Louise Gross exhibited a beautifully embroidered skirt and pillow slip and Miss Helen Conley a waist. A number of other equally artistic and well-made garments were shown. In the Art Department proper many branches of art were in evidence—oil, water color, pastel, painting on silk, wood carving, leather work, china painting—all displaying an excellence that reflects credit on teachers and students.

In recognition of having successfully completed the six years' course in Art, the Gold Medal was awarded to Miss Clare Cogan. The great number of specimens bearing this young lady's name give evidence to her artistic ability. Especially worthy of note are a magnificent set of vestments, painted on silk screen, Japanese design and a most attractive pastel—"There ain't goin' to be no core."

Miss Margaret Dow, having completed the course in wood carving, is the recipient of the Gold Medal awarded for that branch of art. Exceptionally delicate is the miniature china painting of this young lady, attesting her skill along other lines of art.

Miss Frances Rohrbach's display of china painting is most attractive. A dinner set of one hundred and six pieces calls forth much admiration, while a magnificent punch set, artistically designed in grapes, receives well merited praise.

Miss Katherine Conley's pen and ink work deserves special mention, as also Miss Rhoda Slaybaugh's pastel study, "Buffaloes," which is very striking, the perspective being exceptionally fine. Other productions deserving attention are quaint old-fashioned tea cups decorated in violets, and dainty bullion set, Miss Agatha Byrne, "Cumberland Valley," oil, "Forest Fire," pastel, Miss Anna Fessenmeier, "Snow Scene," "Holland Scene," "La France Roses," oil, Miss Anita Goldsborough; Benedic-

tion Veil, painted on silk, Miss Hilda Park; screen, stags, Miss Clyde Cary; "Lions," pastel, Miss Margaret Vaughn; "Tigers," pastel, Miss Helen Rehill; "Fruit Study," "Snow Scene," oil, Miss Hallie Parsons; painting on glass, Miss Aurea Rodriguez, painting on bolting cloth, Felise Solar Screen, Oriental design, buds of paradise, Miss Clementine Kelly; "Owl," pencil sketch Miss Margaret Rohrbach; "Fleur-de-lis," water color, "Wild Roses," oil, Miss Hilda Schlenness.

Miss Gloninger's screen and a set of china painted in imitation of metal ware by Miss Fessenmeier, were particularly appreciated.

Among the rare exhibits was a piece of tapestry by the grandmother of Mrs. A. V. D. Watterson, who in her school days was Miss Grace. This work is dated 1819. Another bearing the name of Mary Jameson was made in 1812.

Commencement Exercises.

At the commencement exercises proper James, Cardinal Gibbons presided and with him sat Bishop Allen and Mgr. Byrne. The Exhibition Hall was filled with invited guests when the scholars marched to their places. Each young lady wore, hanging from her left shoulder, a bow of gold and silver ribbon, emblematic of the Cardinal's twofold jubilee. The graduates and those to receive degrees were in cap and gown, the others in white.

The opening number was a vocal march, a duet and chorus, "Greetings to His Eminence." The vocal and instrumental music throughout the programme was given with marked ability and the soloists and accompanists can feel proud of their skill.

Miss Cogan's Paper.

Miss Clare I. Cogan, who later received the degree of Master of Art, read the following paper the subject of which was "The Echoes of the Independence Bell."

It has been said that no country in the world possesses such elements of greatness, nor is there a land more worthy of the heart's deep affection than our own. How wonderful, almost fabulous its history! How intensely interesting, above all in the Revolutionary period! Even from our early years, challenging our admiration for genuine patriotism which sustained, nay impelled our gallant soldiers—every man a hero—amid the bitter strife, the doubtful and desperate struggle, their well-nigh superhuman powers of endurance throughout the overwhelming fatigues, hardships and privations of that long and weary succession of battles marked by alternating victory and defeat,—until they had fought and won. Willingly would we linger over incidents of that same history, thrilling us with its strange admixture of chivalry and romance, the hallowed renown of "the unreturning brave," whilst with an enthusiasm akin to veneration we trace the bloody footprints that track the line from Lexington to Yorktown, whilst from Philadelphia comes the watchman's startling cry: "Past two o'clock, and Cornwallis is taken!" Then, amid the glorious echoes of "the mighty bell that proclaims to an expectant world the birth of a nation," the old doorkeeper of Congress dies of joy; thus adding one more life sacrifice to the thousands already immolated on the altar of Liberty. Truly, the national songs commemorating our Revolutionary success cannot well be sung by English bards! Would it not seem that our dauntless heroes were incapable of discouragement, that their valor could not be dispirited? In the ten days' campaign at the close of 1776, Frederick the Great considered General Washington's movements "the most brilliant of any recorded in the annals of military history."

Ere long, the echoes of freedom had floated across the ocean even beyond Europe. In France, Lamartine had inquired whether our people did not make pilgrimages to look upon the nation's most precious relic—the signed Declaration of Independence? As we review those trying scenes of the honored past do we not recognize in the echoes of that first sound, so welcome to our ancestors, a reminder of the gratitude we owe to God as a lifelong tribute for the blessings our country now enjoys? Most faithfully do the Colonists appear to have borne this duty in mind, for on December 13, 1787, we read: "Thanksgiving Service Saint Joseph's Church, Philadelphia, for victory at Yorktown. Lafayette and Washington were present, also Congress, the Assembly and State Council, as well as principal generals and distinguished citizens.

"His Most Christian Majesty, Louis XVI, had more than twice the number of troops in the field that the colonists



JAMES CARDINAL GIBBONS, WHO PRESIDED.

had, and they were all Catholics. Catholic valor, Catholic blood, and Catholic treasure, then, contributed more than any other to that decisive blow for American Independence dealt the British at Yorktown."

An overruling Providence had directed all to a happy issue and when peace and its abundance smiled upon our shores, fostered by the free toleration first granted by Lord Baltimore, religion began to spread her sunlight throughout the length and breadth of the land and, upon the Rock of Peter, the Church of the living God was solidly established as the inheritance of the generations yet to come. Fascinating, indeed, are the traditions sacredly held, and dating from the dawn of freedom when our Metropolitan See claimed its founder and every little boy and girl had learned from its parents proudly to repeat: "Right Reverend John Carroll, first Bishop of Baltimore!" We can afford but a passing glance which, however, should take in the astounding progress and prosperity resulting from the indefatigable labors and self-denial of an incomparably generous and devoted clergy, still reaping its harvest of souls. These continue their zealous efforts under the leadership of the Pontiff of the Blessed Sacrament, the friend of innocence, ever emphasizing the Saviour's command: "Suffer the little children to come unto Me, and forbid them not." Our hearts, our hopes are all with Pius X, through his loyal representatives; His Excellency, and His Eminence. Simultaneous with the glorious echoes of freedom, the bells from countless cross-crowned

Cathedrals, churches and chapels, in city, town and hamlet, and even from the chapel-car now sound forth the invitation to more than fourteen millions of Catholics to assist at the Holy Sacrifice.

And our Schools! Can any estimate of their number be formed? In passing however, we note that the Centennial year of Georgetown College marks the date of foundation of our great Catholic University. Religion and education are correlative, neither has been neglected. Forever will the tyranny of Julian the Apostate the enemy of Christian education, be execrated! Saint Gregory Nazianzen, his contemporary, in reply to one who wished to borrow his books—rare treasures in those days—writes his friend: I send you my books, take them, take them, and use them well; I value only science and letters and regret no labor spent in their acquisition. I shall ever prefer learning to all earthly riches and hold nothing dearer on earth, next to the joys of heaven and the hopes of eternity." Now, does not education mean the development of the faculties of the child according to the thought of God, impressing him with the nobility of his origin and his heirship to the kingdom of our Heavenly Father? "Knowledge problems are but a small part of education. Man is not pure intellect—he is life and life is power, goodness, wisdom, joy, beauty, health, yearning, faith, hope, love, action. Character is educated will, and it is the purpose of education to flood the will with intellectual light. Religion, morality, and education are a trinity," for they can never be

separated. But surely a godless school is set for the ruin of many, it is the perversion of talent, genius, and all that is good and excellent in human nature, for education owes all its value, even its utility to the influence of Religion. It is not amiss for the child to learn, side by side with the stirring events and daring deeds of our national Republic, his higher duties to the "Head of the great commonwealth of creation," that he be made to understand the reverence due "those who reflect some sparkle of God's Majesty, as do princes here on earth whether lay or ecclesiastical." "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom," says the Psalmist, nay, it is "the full of wisdom;" for without it human learning is but man's evil genius and, despite his apparent success, his life must eventually prove a failure. And what of woman—the new ideal woman, who esteems her privileges as more precious than her so-called rights? Ah! in the Catholic school, from childhood, is not the model placed before her for imitation Mary Immaculate, chosen by the Hierarchy as Patroness of the United States!

The Catholic Church is not only the oldest, it is also the noblest institution in our country. From the middle of the sixteenth century, past the first decade of the twentieth, there has never been a time when the Oblation of the New Law has not been offered with its limits. The Church yields to none in what she has done for the cause of education; or the sacrifices she has made to enlighten and guide aright the rising generation. Wherein lies the secret of her inspiration if not in her faith in the power of sympathy and love for the race?

"A true teacher," says Archbishop Spalding, "is a pioneer through a tangled forest, a shepherd who leads to wholesome pastures, a guide who shows the most practicable road, a physician who tells what diet suits best, a captain who inspires the confidence which is half the battle, a friend who makes the long way seem short. His example is of more value than many lessons and to know him and to live in his presence is joy and enlightenment." Does not His Grace herein present a perfect portraiture of our revered and beloved Cardinal, his name a household word in our Valley? Has he not for fifty years fulfilled the world-wide commission given by our divine Saviour, Himself the first great Teacher, when to His Apostles He said: "Going, therefore, teach ye all nations." Yes, in His Eminence this picture appeals to us as a veritable type of Patriotism, Religion, and Education most admirably combined, and we feel that, with his illustrious friend Archbishop Ryan he, too, will insist that: Only the Church bell and the school bell can prolong the echoes of the Independence bell.

"Go forth
Where'er we may, 'mid all our wanderings,
Through cities populous, o'er prairies green,
North, South, East, West, thro' every changing scene,
O'er valleys, mountains, plains, by field and flood,
Be this the treasure we will hoard to-day:
To hold the Faith for which our sires bled,
By Cross, by Crosier, Mitre, Banner led,
One Father, God of all; one Faith divine
One brotherhood of men, whatever clime
Pours them by thousands on our heaven-blest shore:
Thus shall we greet once more, once more,
The union of the days of Washington!
Fulfill our heaven-inspired destiny,
And leave our Country—as we found it—free,
Free with the freedom of the sons of God:
Free e'en as God Himself has made man free."

"The Song of the Steeple," a chorus was sung by the whole school. This was followed by Meyerbeer's "Coronation March, Misses Miller, Doyle, Geiser, Stief, Rodgers, Ferrata, Quinn and Gravis at the pianos, Miss Dow, violin, Miss Vaughn, harp and Miss Ruth Patterson, organ.

The vocal class under Mr. Fritz Gaul in a most pleasing manner sang a semi chorus from Weber's Oberon. It was dainty music and admirably given.

Conferring of Degrees.

Rev. Father J. O. Hayden read out the name of Sister Antonio Mercedes (Rev. R. W. Alexander,) St. Xavier's Academy, Beatty, Pa., and His Emi-

nence presented her the honorary degree of Doctor of Literature, conferred on her by the faculty. The same degree was also conferred on Katherine Marie Turner, a St. Joseph's graduate. The degree of master of arts was given Miss Clara Isabel Cogan and the baccalaureated degree to the Misses Lotie Doretta and Lillie Ruth Hoke, both of Emmitsburg.

A piano duet followed and then the vocal class accompanied Miss Katherine Goldsmith who sang Eugene Field's "Wynken Blynken and Nod" to Ethelbert Nevin's music. This was probably the most pleasing of all the musical numbers. The chorus and soloists were in perfect accord and all absolutely accurate to the leaders' baton. Miss Goldsmith has a rich full voice and it showed the result of much training.

Miss Ellen Ruffin read a poem on the double Jubilee of the Cardinal. One of the most interesting numbers to the expectant young ladies of the school followed, the awarding of honors. Graduating medals and diplomas were awarded Helen Regina Pepper, Katherine Thecla Conley, Ellen Randolph Ruffin, Katherine Cecilia Goldsmith, Frances Eagle Rohrbach, Margaret Dow, Helen Grace Johns, Ila Louise O'Brien and Artemesia Clara Newman.

The Carroll gold medal, the highest honor in the graduating class went to Miss Pepper. Miss Ruffin received a gold medal, Rev. J. O. Hayden, donor, for proficiency in christian doctrine. The Seton gold medal in church history went to Miss Johns. The gold medal in Mathematics and for wood carving was won by Miss Dow; the gold medal in art to Miss Cogan. The senior class gold medal was given Miss Lillie Ruth Hoke. The class medal, first year, was won by Miss Ruth Patterson who also stood highest in physics, Latin and Spanish.

The valedictory by Miss Katherine Thecla Conley was sung by the school. His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons then addressed the students. He expressed the great pleasure he found in being present at these exercises. The joy and gladness and the sanctity and piety he found particularly pleasing. The great blessing of receiving an education at an institution like St. Joseph's was called attention to. He told the young ladies of the companionship they will have in the books with which they have been made familiar during their studies. A good library, he said, is a precious companion. You will never be alone as long as you have books. The Bible, what a wonderful book that is. There you will become familiar with the remote scenes of far off ages. The Cardinal then traced rapidly through the scenes of the Old Testament and continued on into the New.

Here, he said, you can listen to the voice of our beloved Savior in that wonderful discourse, the Sermon on the Mount. You can enjoy his conversation with the Samaritan woman and wonder at his miracles. With Paul, the Apostle of the gentiles, you can take part in the discussions with the wise pagans of Athens. Or you may also dig into secular knowledge, Cicero and Demosthenes.

The Catholic Church owes a debt of gratitude to our teaching religious communities. What would become of the Church were it not for that able body of devoted women. Clergymen and Bishops claim the credit too often for the progress of the Church. But we don't deserve one tenth of the credit that belongs to the Sisters. Men also take credit for religious and social progress. Take away the daughters, wives, and mothers and what would become of them?

Cardinal Gibbons now touched on the subject that is uppermost in the minds of many of our women. He said to the ladies: Home is your proper sphere; there you reign. Homes would be desolate without women's prayers and the blessing of their piety. Many brothers would lie in the grave of sin if they were not restored to life by the prayers of devoted sisters, like Lazarus was raised by the prayers of Mary and Martha. Your sphere is in the domestic circle; you are queens there.

Speaking of the suffrage movement the Cardinal suggested that the ladies make their fathers, husbands and sweethearts vote as they want them to. Twist them around your finger. Be not ambitious to exercise suffrage—exercise it here in the domestic circle.

Referring to the paper read by Miss Cogan, he said, you have heard how the Independence Bell rang out liberty and freedom to the nation, but there sit before me independent belles that will proclaim with their voices the blessings of the liberty of the children of God. Let these belles resound at



MOTHER SETON FOUNDRESS OF INSTITUTION.

home, let them give joy to the family and sing merrily all the time.

His Eminence then blessed the students and the exit march, which closed the exercises began.

The perfect self-possession, graceful simplicity and refinement of the readers Miss Cogan and Miss Ruffin, the demeanor of all the young ladies and the ease with which the difficult programme was given must all be praised in the highest terms. The commencement will take its place as one of the most delightful in the whole history of Saint Joseph's.

List of Those Attending.

Besides His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, Rt. Rev. Bishop Allen, of Mobile, Rt. Rev. Mgr. Byrne, Vicar General of Boston, there were present: Very Rev. J. P. Cribbins, C. M., Superior and Director of the Sisters of Charity of the Eastern Province of the United States; Rev. J. O. Hayden, C. M., pastor of St. Joseph's Church, Emmitsburg; Rev. J. F. McNeis, C. M., Rev. H. White, C. M., Baltimore; Very Rev. B. J. Bradley, president; Rev. J. G. Burke, vice president; Rev. J. J. Tierney, Rev. D. Brown, Rev. P. A. Coad, Rev. J. C. McGovern, all of Mt. St. Mary's College; Dr. J. B. Brawner, Emmitsburg; Prof. and Mrs. Lagarde, Prof. Jourdan, Prof. and Mrs. Crumlish, Prof. and Mrs. Ryan, Rev. G. Tragger, St. Anthony's Church; Very Rev. A. P. Doyle, Apostolic Mission House, Washington, D. C.; Rev. B. J. Lennon, Taneytown; Rev. J. Foley, St. Paul's Church, Baltimore; Revs. P. J. Gallagher, John A. Codori, M. J. Kennedy, A. H. Bleistein, Messrs. A. V. D. Waterson, Hilary Waterson, Herbert Waterson, Pittsburg; Dr. B. I. Jamison, Mr. Robert Taney, Emmitsburg; Sister Antonio Mercedes, Litt. D., of St. Xavier's Academy, Beatty, Pa.; Miss Katharine Marie Turner, Litt. D., Baltimore; Miss Mary Linebach, Reading, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Johns and family, Hanover, Pa.; Mrs. William Doyle, Lynchburg, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. Edwin A. Newan and family, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rohrbach and family, Mr. Fabian R. Posey, Frederick, Md.; Mr. J. E. O'Brien and son, Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. A. Lynch Ward, Mrs. Miller and daughters, Richmond, Va.; Mr. and Mrs. Slaybaugh, York, Pa.; Mr. Jacob Hoke, Mr. Clarence Hoke, Rev. Mr. Gluck, Emmitsburg; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fox, Baltimore, Md.; Mr. May, Washington, D. C.; Miss May Turner, Mrs. Annie Foster Seton, Baltimore, Md.; Miss Mary Murphy, Lynchburg, Va.; Messrs. John Cogan, Philip Cogan, John Cogan, Jr., Marr Cogan, Miss Estella Cogan, Brooklyn, N. Y.; Miss Zita Clark, Wilmington, Del.; Miss Winifred McSherry, Littlestown, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Albert Patterson, Miss Emma Moore, Emmitsburg; Miss Martha Corry, Mt. St. Mary's; Mrs. H. I. Goldsborough and sons, Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. F. Goldsmith, Mrs. G. M. Goldsmith, Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. E. Cammack and son, Washington, D. C.; Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Shriver, Union Mills, Mrs. H. Schaffer, Burkittsville, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. Kelly, Baltimore, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Dow, Detroit, Mich.; Mr. and Mrs. A. Goldenburg, Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. Rehill, White Plains, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Fesenmeier, Cumberland, Md.; Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Gross, Emmitsburg; Mr. Sexton and daughters, Bay Ridge, L. I.; Miss Dorothy Dow, Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. F. C. Seeman, Baltimore, Md.; Mr. Ward, Lynchburg, Va.; Mrs. Brown, Catonsville, Md.; Mr. George Turner, Miss Gladys French, Baltimore, Md.

The Alumnae Reunion.

By Tuesday evening, June thirteenth, all preparations had been completed: the students had spontaneously fallen into line at the entrance from the Avenue to the College grounds, awaiting the signal from the evening train announcing that among the passengers were members of the Alumnae for the annual visit to their Alma Mater. Sister Caroline and another Sister were at the station to meet old friends. Mother Margaret with her kindly smile of welcome, and Sister Frances, Directress of the College, stood a few paces from the front door of the Burlando building to greet the home-coming children of the fairest, sweetest Vale on earth. The scene was indeed picturesque, not a shadow to dim the brilliancy of the electric illumination that shed its almost noonday splendor upon the surroundings. In a few moments all were seated in the refectory with many delicious things besides "talk for supper."

The invitation had promised a literary, musical and social entertainment for that same evening, and so all had listened with delight to an extract read by Miss Katharine Marie Turner, of Baltimore, from one of her scholarly and attractive lectures. Following this Miss Katharine Goldsmith, of the graduating class of '11, played the nightingale, so appropriate for the hour and occasion, whilst she sang "Dry Those Tears" and "The Land of Yesterday." Just here occurred a very pleasing interruption caused by the arrival of our dear Sister Antonio Mercedes, whose train had been delayed, which accounted for the disappointment at her non-appearance when the friends waiting at the station had been forced to return without her. A moments interchange of greeting and Sister, with Mother de Lellis and Sister Isadore,

who had accompanied her, was led off to a little tea-party in the refectory so familiar in days gone by. Late sleep next morning, breakfast, then groups hurrying away to the College. Quite a crowd, however, remained for a ramble through favorite haunts with Sister Caroline, a delicious and wholesome pastime that must have brought to mind the lines from the hymn to our Lady of Good Counsel:

"Thus alike when needful sorrows chasten,
As amid joy's visits fair and few,
To thy shrine with loving trust we hasten,
Mother, tell us what are we to do?"

One brief hour for dinner, of course, precluded many topics for conversation that seemed in the very air, for a still more brief and non-elastic interval had to be divided between the art room, plain sewing and embroidery exhibits, for the members of the Alumnae were to preside at the reception given the parents of the pupils that afternoon in the Play Room.

Strange to say, all parts of the program fitted exactly in place indeed with fairy-like precision, until 7:30 P. M. of Wednesday evening found in readiness a happy gathering of all the guests for the usual meeting. Needless to mention that some features peculiar to the fifteenth reunion of the Alumnae made it one long to be remembered as of unusual interest in the history of Saint Joseph's. First of all, Mrs. Kalbach called the meeting to order, and our President will forgive the reproduction here of a few remarks recalled from her highly appreciated address:

"To me, my dear young friends, falls the pleasing duty to bid you, in the name of our beloved Mother Margaret, welcome to your Alma Mater and to the hospitality of Saint Joseph's. * * *

"As you all know, alumnae means a body of workers who keep in touch with their Alma Mater and promote her interests as they would advance their own. The Seniors and Juniors of 1911 must not think that life will mean only memories of natural pleasure. Oh! no, those that will come oftenest and will be the longest remembered will be the thought of the last month at Saint Joseph's. With the month of June will come the vision of the courtyard, the roses and their perfume, and such memories will make you long to be out of doors under the lindens to enjoy these flowers and their fragrance. Or perhaps your mind may wander to the happy days spent at the Creek or at the Lady of the Field. All your recollections of June will not be of the delights of nature; there are other thoughts connected with this month which will cling the more persistently to your memory, especially to the memory of the heart—the thought of June devotions; the well-remembered hymns, the Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart, the opening of the bright sunny morning, the daily Mass and Holy Communion; in the coolness of the evening Benediction, God's blessing on the day's work. These thoughts are dear to you now, but they will grow more and more dear as the years glide on, and you will find, my dear girls, as others before you have found, that among the most precious heritages of the days at Saint Joseph's will be these memories of June. Tomorrow will be your Commencement day. It will mean to you neither the closing nor the ending of your studies, but the beginning of a new career and, therefore, rightly called Commencement. You will go forth filled with the noblest ideas, never for one moment doubting your allegiance or loyalty, but years after the training which you have received at Saint Joseph's will be in evidence, and these memories of June will unconsciously cling through life to your mind and above all to your heart.

"May this month of roses, so dear to the Sacred Heart, be to you and to each one of us a month of graces and blessings, and may we, as the Alumnae of Saint Joseph's, ever prove ourselves worthy of the trust reposed in us: 'Let us so live that our records be, Noble deeds wrought for eternity.'"

Then followed the financial report by the treasurer, Miss Alice McConomy, whose absence in the past two years had been so truly lamented. Our amiable and untiring secretary, Miss Stella McBride, then read the minutes of the last meeting. The oldest member present, Mrs. Helen Scott Browne, when called upon to speak, with a most attractive simplicity rose and said: "I received today a letter from Mrs. Augusta Clopper Hutton offering love and best wishes to all, and assuring us that although absent in body, she is with us in spirit." Miss Clare I. Cogan then gracefully presented Mrs. Browne with an immense shower bouquet of exquisite blush carnations, which soon filled the old play room with a fragrance that changed it into a garden.

And now a sweet anticipation was to be realized; the President reminded Sister Antonio Mercedes that it was her turn to address her eagerly expectant audience. With characteristic graciousness and ease our dear Sister rose to say:

Address of Sister Antonio Mercedes.
"Dear Alumnae of Saint Joseph's: Had I ever thought, in these long years of my religious life as a busy teacher, that I should stand in this sweet old home of my school days, and address

the members of Saint Joseph's Alumnae Association, I should have smiled at my dream and called it, indeed, the vagary of a too active imagination or the figment of a too ardent nature! But, the impossible has happened! I am among schoolmates! I am a Saint Joseph's girl again! I am, as children, as children of an Alma Mater, around whose beautiful tranquil brow, a century has woven a nimbus of glory and splendor! We are the honored Alumnae of an honored Mother! and we have gathered here from far and wide to show her our devotion and affection!

"She has been kind to us all by loving us as we have loved her! To me in particular, she has been richly generous, for she has honored me far beyond my deserts, and, though I could not love her more, I would wish to praise her until the ends of the earth could hear me!"

"Therefore have I travelled hundreds of miles to assist at the gathering of her friends and to show my appreciation of her kindness and graceful generosity. We all know that to assist at any gathering which has for its object the renewal of old friendships, the revival of recollections of old school days, the honoring of Alma Mater—is a pleasure so pure and unalloyed that even the censorious and critical world, unanimously votes approval and all over its wide extent, supports the claims and makes room for Alumnae Associations! and we who meet here today find a fresh bond of affection uniting us to our Valley home, for we are the Alumnae of dear old Saint Joseph's."

"The memories of our early days in this sacred spot, must rise up as we wander amid the old scenes, changed and yet the same! The same line of blue hills, the same broad avenue, the same shrines! the same broad shadowed walks, the same "Mother Seton house," the same fountain and creek, and within the same halls of learning tho' grander and broader! the same church with its sanctuary ever beautiful, the flitting cornettes marking the dear grey-clad figures, the same atmosphere everywhere! How they come back—these recollections of our young ideals, on the spot where our purest and best inspirations were found! It is nearly fifty years since some among us passed down the avenue for the last time to the road going to Emmitsburg, for there was no station nearer then! But life was before us, the sky was rosy, all things were possible because they were untried! What an air of freedom we breathed, what a sense of restraint removed was ours!

"We listened vaguely to the tender voices of Mother-like advice, we clasped the kindly hands of teachers, with tears perhaps, but still with elation, we did not know how their hearts followed us with blessings! Those Angels of Saint Vincent! How many of those I knew and loved are resting beside Mother Seton in yonder little shadowed cemetery! Dear Sister Raphael, Sister Lucia, Sister Ann Scholastica, Sister Margaret Quinn, Mother Euphemia! and so many others of early days, pillars of strength in their time, women valiant and strong, whose personality has left its mark on Saint Joseph's yet. Bravely have their successors kept up the record and nobly have they held to old traditions, conservative yet progressive! There are two dear names that link me to the past, and I bow my head with reverence as I mention them—Sister Juliana Chatard and Sister Caroline Eck! My heart swells as I recall their influence on my life! I think I owe my vocation as a Sister of Mercy to the holy thoughts their examples gave me. I know I sighed often as I dwelt on the impossibility of being as good as those dear Sisters."

"And yet, what are words to express the throbbing of one's heart? Silence must be the saving of our tears! Our hearts must not overpower us today! Let us be glad we are together and let our mutual association in this meeting of 1911 draw our hearts closer in the love of our Alma Mater. Let us always be young for her sake. Let us never surrender to the incoming years. Authors tell us that perpetual youth comes with confidence in self! It is never too late to recognize truth and live by it! Just make a greater effort, give closer attention and deeper consecration, and the impossible will melt away before one who has trust in God and trust in herself!

"The path of higher living, truer development is never shut from an individual until she closes it herself. Constantly looking backward to what might have been, instead of looking forward to what may be, is a waste of energy and a worrying for that which no power in the world can restore. The past is closed forever! no suffering, no wishing no regret can alter it! The present and the future as God gives them are ours! In them we must work and live!

"So then, ere we part, dear Alumnae of Saint Joseph's, let us clasp hands within these sacred precincts in the purest emotions of affectionate friendship, let us be true to the ideal we formed here where the sainted Mother Seton lived and suffered and died. Let us love the white cornettes of her daughters, and let the memory of this exquisite Home, the fragrant of the virtues of its guardians linger in our hearts and breathe in our words forever

—and let this loving prayer be uttered from our very souls:

Saint Joseph's! May the angels ever guard thee safe from ill,
Saint Joseph's! May thy name and work be great and glorious still.
May blessings rare, and Mary's smile, and loving hearts increase,
And God's dear love oh! Alma Mater, fold thee in its peace."

No official term had expired, therefore there was no election of officers. The graduates of class '11 had been introduced as new members of the Alumnae Association by Miss Clare I. Cogan; these ten young ladies now entertained their new friends with reminiscences of their last year at College. This over, a letter was read wherein His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons recommended that the degree of Litt. D. be conferred upon Miss Katharine Marie Turner, of Baltimore, graduate of Saint Joseph's. This letter, as well as several from the Rt. Rev. Mgr. W. T. Russell, of Washington, strengthened and confirmed the decision previously made by the Faculty relative to the degree, in recognition of merit, to be conferred on Miss Turner.

Before closing the meeting the Directress of the College was solicited to add a few words. Sister Frances, under the delightful impression of the addresses already made, began by saying: "I have been asked to say something and I scarcely know what is left to say, and yet through love for Saint Joseph's Alumnae, I could not refuse. Amid the multiplied features of our fifteenth reunion I have, perhaps, been most favorably impressed by the marvelous and edifying lesson given us by our revered alumnae, dear Sister Antonio and Mrs. Helen Scott Browne. You will forgive me if I name both in the same sweet thought—one in the higher life, the other daily meeting out good things mid the busy strife of city life. Forgive me if I tell you that I listened in wonder to the words of strength, of life, of spirit, that have graced this happy occasion. Not from those in the first great glow of youthful vigor, but from those rapidly passing down the crystal stream, yet strong in the nobility, the beauty of a trained being, a properly rounded education. I thank them for their quota of good things, and I turn to you my dear children, for this you may still be called, as you have not yet received the Honors due, and pray that you may ever prize at its true value, your noble training, your Christian education of being, of heart, of will, God's great gift to you, and may it bear you as it has borne your noble predecessors, safely o'er life's stream till, under the auspices of our Immaculate Mother, you anchor within the harbor of a blessed eternity."

What a day it had been, dear friends of mine, what glimpses of Paradise as we strolled through the grounds, at times irresistibly recalling the Legend of the Red-breast, as we marked the plumes of the stately Robin in his gorgeous crimson vest, a pretty sight indeed! But we could not stay to dream, for at ten o'clock the electric light is turned off, and before that happens we must make our way to the dormitory, and fall asleep with the bright anticipation of seeing and hearing our revered and beloved Cardinal in his year of two-fold Jubilee, of assisting at his Mass and bearing away with us his treasured blessing. The evening Benediction had filled our souls with joy and peace, lifting from us the burden of the years, and for all these privileges our hearts were full of rejuvenated strength and gratitude until, no doubt each one of you will repeat with me:

"Long, long may my soul with such memories be filled
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled!
You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will breathe from it still."

In conclusion, let me ask you to forgive this account which you desired. Never should I have ventured to write it "had not friendship freed my hand." Adieu! sweet Valley, for another year; keep us in your heart, in your prayers. Pleading thus for all the Alumnae and borrowing the proudest title that any of us know, I sign myself,

A CHILD OF MARY.

The following list of members present at the meeting, was handed in by Miss Stella McBride, Secretary of Saint Joseph's Alumnae:

Mrs. Mary Wade Kalbach, President, Lancaster, Pa.; Mrs. Nannie O'Brien Seaman, Vice-President, Baltimore, Md.; Miss M. Stella McBride, Secretary, Emmitsburg, Md.; Miss Alice T. McConomy, Treasurer, Lancaster, Pa. Mesdames Mary Helen Scott Browne, Baltimore, Md.; Elizabeth Keenan White, Philadelphia, Pa.; Martina Burke Kearns, Pittsburg, Pa.; Margaret Jarboe Rohrbach, Frederick, Md.; Elizabeth McConomy Rathfon, Lancaster, Pa.; Mary O'Brien Doyle, Lynchburg, Va.; Fannie Hartman George, Baltimore, Md.; Ella Sexton Starkey, Roanoke, Va.; Alice M. Galvin Wiloughby, Phoenix, Md.; Vivian Kimmerley Dow, Detroit, Mich.

Misses Pauline Flannery, Laurel, Md.; Marie Turner, Baltimore, Md.; Marie Hungerford, Marshall Hall, Md.; Ellen Rohrbach, Frederick, Md.; Dorothy Dow, Detroit, Mich.; Margaret Sackley, Chicago, Ill.; Alice Smith, Baltimore, Md.; Louise Sebald, Emmitsburg, Md.; Vincenia Sebald, Emmitsburg, Md.; May Kalbach, Lancaster, Pa.; Sister Antonio, (Mercedes), Beatty, Pa.; Misses Clare I. Cogan, A. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Lottie Hoke, A. B., Emmitsburg, Md.; Lillie Hoke, A. B., Emmitsburg, Md.; Ellen Randolph Ruffin, Mobile, Ala.; Katharine Cecilia Goldsmith, Baltimore, Md.; Francis Eagle Rohrbach, Frederick, Md.; Margaret Dow, Detroit, Mich.; Helen Grace Johns, York, Pa.; Ila Louise O'Brien, Pensacola, Fla.; Artemisia Clara Newman, Washington, D. C.

BALTIMORE'S BEST STORE
Hochschild, Kohn & Co.
HOWARD AND LEXINGTON

SUMMER WEARABLES FOR INFANTS & CHILDREN

You can buy them best at the Hochschild, Kohn & Co. Store. We make a special study of the needs of little ones. Many of our garments are made to our own specifications—all of them are thoroughly inspected before they enter our stock. And, because we sell so many, we can buy in large quantities, at a corresponding saving—for us and for you.

ROMPERS of striped and plain gingham; sizes 2 to 6 years. 25c.—special.

ROMPERS of pin check and plain chambray; low neck and short sleeves, or high neck and long sleeves; with pearl buttons; sizes 2 to 6 years. 50c.

BABIES' DRESSES of nainsook; sizes 6 months to 2 years. 50c.—special.

BABIES' DRESSES of India linen and nainsook; low or high neck; some trimmed with embroidery. \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

BABIES' PETTICOATS of nainsook; a variety of styles, trimmed with lace or embroidery. \$1.00.

BABIES' MULL CAPS; some finished with ribbon rosettes; sizes 12 to 16 inches. 50c.

BABIES' CASHMERE SACQUES; some finished in handwork. \$1.00.

BABIES' KNIT BOOTIES; all-white, white-and-blue or white-and-pink. 25c.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES of gingham; a variety of styles; sizes 2 to 6 years. 50c.

OTHER DRESSES of finer material; sizes 2 to 6 years. 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES of shepherd check gingham, with pipings in contrasting shade; also Plain Chambray Dresses; sizes 6 to 14 years. \$1.35—were \$1.50 to \$2.00.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES of gingham and lawn; low or high neck; long or short sleeves; sizes 6 to 14 years. \$1.00.

GINGHAM DRESSES, some finished in handwork; sizes 6 to 14 years. \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$5.00 and \$7.50.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES of white India linen, with kimono sleeves; ribbon at waist line; full skirted skirt; sizes 6 to 14 years. \$2.50.

CHILDREN'S DRESSES of white India linen and Persian lawn; a variety of styles; sizes 6 to 14 years. \$1.00, \$1.50, \$3.50, \$5.00 and up to \$16.50.

CHILDREN'S CAMBRIC DRAWERS; with hemstitched hem and cluster tucks; sizes 1 to 12 years. 15c.

CHILDREN'S DRAWERS trimmed with hemstitched tucks or embroidery; sizes 1 to 12 years. 25c.

CHILDREN'S GOWNS of cambric; low neck and short sleeves; trimmed with lace or embroidery; sizes 2 to 14 years. 50c.

CHILDREN'S GOWNS of better grades, 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.25.

BABIES' WAIST PETTICOATS; with tucked hem; sizes 6 months to 2 years. 25c. Other Petticoats, in sizes 6 months to 2 years. 50c., 75c., \$1.00 and \$1.50.

CHILDREN'S PETTICOATS, with hemstitched tucked flounce or trimmed with embroidery; sizes 6 to 14 years. 50c.

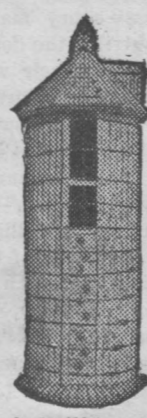
We will be glad to send any of these garments on receipt of price, with the understanding that they may be returned if not satisfactory.

FREE DELIVERY of Purchases of \$5.00 or over

Where the goods are available in one package, they will be sent postpaid to any part of the United States.
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Hochschild, Kohn & Co.
Howard and Lexington Sts. BALTIMORE, MD.

ECONOMY SILOS
MANUFACTURED IN
Frederick City, Frederick County, Md.



We are close to you which makes the freight very low on the Economy Silo as compared with others. The Economy Doorway is a Marvel of Simplicity and Perfection. Any boy can take them out or put them in, and yet they are perfectly air-tight, entirely preventing possibility of spoiled ensilage.

The Economy is the best hooped silo that is manufactured. Easy to put up. The best of material used in its construction throughout. Every silo fully guaranteed. Write for Free Illustrated Catalogue with proof of claims from delighted users.

The Economy Silo & Manufacturing Co.
FREDERICK, MARYLAND.

Improve Your Stock
Romeo No. 6920

Owned by the Emmitsburg and Thurmont Percheron Draft Horse Company.

TERMS \$15.00

To insure mare with foal, by note at 9 months, note to be returned if mare proves not in foal. Care will be taken but no responsibilities for accidents or escapes.

SEASON—Romeo will make the season of 1911—April 1st to July 1st—at the following places: At W. L. H. Zentz's, Thurmont, on Mondays and Tuesdays; at Elder's Stable, Emmitsburg, on Wednesdays and Thursdays; and at Charles Keilholtz's, near Maxell's Mill on Fridays and Saturdays.

Emmitsburg And Thurmont Percheron Draft Horse Company,
EMMITSBURG, MD.

SOLID SILVER
American Lever Watches,
WARRANTED TWO YEARS,
ONLY \$6.
G. T. EYSTER

TELL THE PEOPLE
—that you are going to make reductions in certain stocks you desire to close out. Name the original and the reduced price, you won't have those stocks long—if you ADVERTISE IN THE CHRONICLE.

This is the Longest Day of the Year.
Very fortunate, too, as I need as many hours of daylight as possible to catch up with my promised jobs.

J. THOMAS LANSINGER,
CONTRACTOR and CARPENTER

ALBERT ADELSBERGER
LIVERYMAN
 Emmitsburg, Maryland
 Fine Horses and First-Class Carriages.
 Teams for Drummers and
 Pleasure Parties a Specialty
 may 7-9-11

Surety Bonds
FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT COMPANY OF MARYLAND
 This Company, the oldest and the largest surety company South of New York with a
 CAPITAL OF - \$2,000,000
 SURPLUS OF - 2,560,364
 TOTAL ASSETS OVER 6,500,000
 furnishes bonds for Executors, Administrators, Trustees, Etc.
 No individual should be asked to go on a bond, now that there are corporations furnishing bonds.
 MR. JOHN S. NEWMAN, Agent in Frederick, will furnish bonds promptly on application.
 EDWIN WARFIELD, President.
 Aug 12-10-11yr


THE Buffalo
 LOUIS OTTE, Prop.
 Ladies' and Gentlemen's
Dining Rooms
 33 W. Patrick Street,
 Frederick, - - Maryland.
 Next Door to City Hotel.
 Oct 26-10-11yr.

You are Behind
 The Age
 If You Do Not
 Advertise.
 Advertise Judiciously
 And
 Advertise in
THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE

THE OLD RELIABLE Mutual Insurance Company
 OF FREDERICK COUNTY
 ORGANIZED 1843
 OFFICE—46 NORTH MARKET ST. FREDERICK, MD.
 A. C. MCCARDELL O. C. WAREHIME
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 SURPLUS \$25,000
 NO PREMIUM NOTES REQUIRED
 INSURES ALL CLASSES OF PROPERTY AGAINST LOSS BY FIRE AT RATES 25 PER CENT. LESS THAN STOCK COMPANIES CHARGE
 A Home Insurance Company for Home Insurers
 mch 11. 10-11yr

BUSINESS LOCAL.
 HAVE your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by George T. Eyster who warrants the same and has always on hand a large stock of watches, clocks, jewelry and silverware.

Furniture Wall Paper Glass Cut in Any Size
E. E. Zimmerman
Furniture Dealer
 ON THE SQUARE


DR. G. W. HINES
 ..VISITS..
EMMITSBURG
 MARYLAND
 Every Two Months
 Next Visit
JULY, 1911
 EMMIT HOUSE

Paint---Drouth
 The longer the drouth the more rain is required to water the earth.
 The longer a building goes without painting the dryer it gets and more paint is required to keep water out.
 A ten gallon Job this year is a eleven gallon Job next year—you will save money by using the best paint,
DEVOE'S
 J. Thos. Gelwicks, Agt.
 april 24-11yr

Dukehart's Carriage Shops
 I am now located in my
New Shops
 Where I have every facility for doing
The Very Best Work
 Vehicles of All Kinds Built to Order.
 Repairing, Refinishing, Repainting
 Agent for the Celebrated
Acme Farm Wagons.
 All work Guaranteed.
J. J. Dukehart.
 Feb. 10-11 11yr.

THE FEAST OF CORPUS CHRISTI AT SAINT JOSEPH'S
 (Contributed.)
 The feast itself this year, June fifteenth, fell on Commencement day as if to consecrate our commemoration of the double Jubilee of our beloved and world-renowned Cardinal. Assisted by the Very Rev. Superior, Father Cribbins, and Father Hayden, pastor of Emmitsburg, amid the stillness of the early morning His Eminence had offered the Holy Sacrifice and blessed his privileged fervent little congregation, the students of the College with the Community and the novices. This brief service of half an hour seemed a foretaste of heaven, whilst the full chorus from the choir within the church, and the feathered warblers outside were spontaneously uniting in the divine praises.
 As the feast might be celebrated on any day within the octave Sunday, the eighteenth, was chosen. On Saturday evening the portending storm made it evident that all outdoor preparations, other than the beauty of the surrounding landscape, must be suspended, and the decorations confined to the interior of the institution. Making a virtue of necessity, heads and hands were soon busy, whilst hearts re-echoed the multitude's "Hosanna to the Son of David!" and every trembling lip repeated: "Hosanna in the highest!" A profusion of natural flowers filled the air with fragrance and the altar was ablaze with lights. In the absence of the Very Rev. Superior, whom duty had called away, Father Hayden officiated.
 As only a few of the pupils had remained over, six little girls had been borrowed from Saint Euphemia's School These, with four others carried fairy baskets filled with crushed flowers to strew along the path over which the Sacred Host was to be borne by the priest, who walked beneath a canopy supported by four acolytes, six others with burning lamps forming on either side a guard of honor. The Community bore lighted tapers, as the procession moved through the deftly trimmed corridor to the Hall, where an altar had been improvised. Beautifully impressive was the scene as all knelt in the aisles to receive the blessing of the Guest of the Tabernacle. The Cross-bearer again leading, all returned to the Church, where the Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament continued all day, until after the Vesper service at 6 P. M., when the final Benediction was given by the Rev. Chaplain, Father McNelis.
 All had grown reconciled to the disappointment which limited the festivities to an in-door procession, for nothing could exceed the impressiveness of the ceremonial which formed a glorious setting to the events of the past week. Both the students and the Alumnae were still fresh in the memory of the inmates of Saint Joseph's, and all must have participated in the blessings invoked for the loved ones, then "absent but not forgotten." Another reminiscence seemed to intrude itself on that propitious occasion, namely: The visit of Judge Thos. C. Garvin, of Evansville, a few weeks ago. That gentleman assured us that he had been present at the consecration of the Valley church in 1841. He was at that time a student of Mount Saint Mary's College. He belonged to a Company which he said formed the military feature of the religious ceremony. The Judge is not yet a Catholic, so we did not fail to ask our Blessed Mother to bring him safe within the fold.

SPECIAL NOTICE!
 All communications intended for publication in this paper and all business letters should be addressed to **THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE**, or to **STERLING GALT, EDITOR**, otherwise they will be considered personal and in the absence of the Editor will remain unopened. tf
 Presents for President and Mrs. Taft.
 Presents for Mr. and Mrs. Taft, in honor of their silver wedding anniversary on Monday, about filled the White House. Maryland's gift to the President and Mrs. Taft was an embossed silver waiter, silver punch bowl and silver ladle. The inscription on the silver bowl is: "1886—William Howard Taft and Helen Herron Taft—A Token of Affection and Esteem from the Citizens of Maryland—1911."
David is Doing Things.
 Congressman David J. Lewis isn't wasting any time. During a slack day in national work he crossed over to Baltimore and as the result of a conference with the State authorities, Allegany and Garrett counties will get an additional five miles of new State road—*Cumberland Alleganian*.
Another Back From Elba.
 About the first time anything goes wrong in Mexico there will be a new Back-from-Elba movement worth going miles to see.—*Indianapolis News*.
Not a Matter of Economy.
 Queen Mary's crown weighs only 19 ounces, the weight being reduced, we presume, to insure the Queen's head lying as easy as possible.—*Detroit Free Press*.
Mamma—Johnny, what is the baby yelling about?
 Johnny—'Nother'. I jest took his milk an' showed him how to drink it.—*Toledo Blade*

ODDS AND ENDS
 The first annual observance of Father's Day was held in Philadelphia last Sunday. The third Sunday in June is the date set for the observance in years to come.
 Three fatalities interrupted the sport at the aviation field at Vincennes, France, on Sunday. Two of these men were burned to death in mid air by gasoline from exploded motors.
 Judge Martin, of New York, ruled that the government is not entitled to judgment against the Fidelity and Deposit, Co., of Maryland, on the bond of \$50,000 given by Charles F. W. Neely, formerly of the postoffice department of Havana.
 Detective W. J. Burns and James Hassick were indicted at Indianapolis on charge of kidnapping James J. McNamara, of the Structural Iron Workers, and accused of dynamiting.
 Dr. William Osler, formerly of Baltimore, has been made a baronet by King George of England.
 The United States has officially recognized the republic of Portugal.
 Senator Luke Lea is now in the Georgetown hospital recovering from the loss of a quart of blood taken from his veins and poured into those of his wife who was dying. She is now rapidly recovering strength.
 The retired President of Mexico, Porfirio Diaz, is now in France.
 Fifty new postal banks will be established. Crisfield gets one.
 A 14-karat diamond was taken from the Arkansas diggings.

A TRIBUTE TO MY ALMA MATER
 JUNE 15, 1911.
 As a traveller who has seen many lands, on returning to his native place, feels his heart throb when he marks the lights gleaming out in the distant darkness,—so, my heart bounded when the majestic white Church of St. Joseph's rose up in the twilight, and I saw, behind the light streaming from the broad, open, College-portal, the gentle grey-clad figures with the dove-like white wings of their cornettes, hastening to meet with open arms, their pupil of long ago.
 And such a welcome!
 The warm embrace, the tender hand-pressure, the mother-like greeting,—no wonder the fountains of memory flooded my soul, and I was a school-girl again! The years of absence, with their serious duties of a religious teacher, and a Catholic writer, fell away, and I looked about with a school-girl's glee, rejoicing in the great and splendid changes that the progressive minds of an ambitious faculty, had made for the advancement of one of the noblest institutions for woman's education in the United States!
 In the early morning the birds sang their matins, St. Joseph's awoke, and shook off the dew-drops of that memorable June day, and the flowers swung their censers, and the air was rich with forest odors and the fragrance of roses!
 I awoke too! Where was I? I looked from the window. There,—was the long walk to the fountain and the little Lady-chapel,—the iron seats under the old trees whose deeper shadows and heavier trunks told the lapse of years! But the shrines and the fountain, and the angel—all the sweet old haunts were there, unchanged and more beautiful than ever! How they touched me!
 As I went from place to place within, and marked the changes—that made better what was always good, I realized that God's blessing and God's guidance spoke in ringing terms to all who had watched the progress, that these years had witnessed. I marked the high curriculum, the advance of intelligent instruction in the girlish faces about me. Advancement was everywhere! St. Joseph's was a college! Her teachers were professors! Her graduates wore cap and gown. A great Prelate in princely scarlet,—surrounded by the purple of Bishops, the black-and-red of Monsignori, the stately presence of Rectors and College Presidents and representative clergy and laity, was there to give, her Honors and Degrees and happy and proud were they who received them!
 The great Cardinal with his sweet and musical voice, told how the church valued such institutions as St. Joseph's College, and in his classic address voiced the thoughts of all who heard him!
 And this,—was my Alma Mater! How my heart throbbed with love for her, and for those who guarded her traditions! If there are moments when the human soul struggling with a sacred emotion finds only silence to express her sentiments, surely this was such a moment. And yet I would dare to offer my tribute to her to write these true and heartfelt lines, to spread the story of her greatness through the world, and to ask those who love the beautiful, the useful, the cultured, and the holy, to find them all here, in the hills of Maryland where this stately Home of Learning rears her white dome to the Heavens. The hood of the Doctor, the parchment of the Degree she has bestowed on me, will be the seal of my loyalty and devotion; and the echo of the love which prompts this tribute which I lay at her feet!
 "Ave Roma immortalis!"
 "MERCEDES" L. H. D.

Report of the Condition OF THE Emmitsburg Savings Bank
 at Emmitsburg, in the State of Maryland at the Close of Business June 7th, 1911.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts.....	\$107,042.38
Overdrafts secured and unsecured.....	89.69
Stocks, Bonds, Securities, Etc.....	49,352.50
Banking House, Furniture and Fixtures.....	2,000.00
Mortgages and Judgments of Record.....	18,724.41
Cash on Hand and in Banks.....	7,181.87
Total.....	\$184,390.85
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in.....	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus Fund.....	1,000.00
Undivided Profits, less expenses, Interest Taxes paid.....	2,955.22
Due to Banks.....	287.06
Deposits (demand).....	27,278.93
Deposits (time).....	127,869.64
Total.....	\$184,390.85

STATE OF MARYLAND, COUNTY OF FREDERICK, SS.
 I, H. M. Warrenfeltz, Cashier of the above-named Institution do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
 H. M. WARRENFELTZ, Cashier.
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of June, 1911.
 P. F. BURKET, Notary Public.
 CORRECT ATTEST:
 J. C. ROSENSTEEL,
 DANIEL E. STONE, JR.,
 STERLING GALT, Directors.

THE UNINSURED HAS 99 CHANCES AGAINST HIM
 The Maryland Insurance Agency Company are experts representing a score of absolutely reliable insurance companies
GOOD INSURANCE MEANS PROTECTION
 After you state your case to them this Agency Company gives you the benefit of their advice
EVERY MAN'S INTERESTS NEED PROTECTION
 Like physicians they diagnose your case and suggest from their extensive experience what will be best for your interest
PROPER INSURANCE MEANS PROPER PROTECTION
 The all important point to be considered is buying the right kind of insurance. It is to your advantage to consult
Maryland Insurance Agency Co.
 OF BALTIMORE, MD.
 HALLER & NEWMAN, Managers, 12 West Patrick Street, Frederick, Md.
 E. L. HIGBEE, Local Representative.
 We Handle Every Known Branch of Insurance.
 June 26 '10-11yr

The Citizens' National Bank OF FREDERICK, MD.
CAPITAL \$100,000
SURPLUS \$300,000

J. D. BAKER	-	-	President.
WM. G. BAKER	-	-	Vice President.
H. D. BAKER	-	-	Vice President.
WM. G. ZIMMERMAN	-	-	Cashier.
SAMUEL G. DUVAL	-	-	Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS.
 GEO. WM. SMITH, THOS. H. HALLER,
 JOHN S. RAMSBURG, DANIEL BAKER,
 WM. G. BAKER, C. H. CONLEY, M. D.,
 C. M. THOMAS, C. E. CLINE,
 D. E. KEFAUVER, P. L. HARGETT,
 JUDGE J. C. MOTTER, J. D. BAKER.

NOTICE.
 On November the 1st, 1909, this Bank increased its interest rate to Four (4%) per cent. per annum on all its special interest bearing deposits, said deposits to remain in all other respects subject to the provisions of the contracts under which they were made.
 Referring to the above notice, it is not necessary for any depositor to present his or her book to have any change made. The 4% rate, will, of course, be paid on new deposits made of the same class.
 This bank offers first-class facilities for the transacting of your general Banking business.
 July 3 '10-11yr

Boys' Wash Suits 45c. and up.
Boys Wool Suits \$1.25 to \$5.00.
Men's Midsummer Coats \$1.95 and \$2.65. Made of cool Black Alpaca.
New Grey Striped Trousers for Summer—Peg Top, Cuff Bottom.

All Wool Blue Serge Suits, Guaranteed Fast Color.
Men's \$7.50; Youths' \$7.25; Boys' \$4.90
Other Suits \$4.00 to \$15.00.
Straw Hats, Soft or Yacht Style.

CHARLES ROTERING & SONS PUBLIC SQUARE EMMITSBURG, MD.
STRICTLY CASH
 Feb 26-11-11yr

The Weekly Chronicle

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND.

STERLING GALT, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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ADVERTISING RATES made known on application at this office.

THE PROPRIETOR reserves the right to decline any advertisements which he may deem objectionable.

NO ATTENTION whatever will be paid to anonymous contributions.

MANUSCRIPTS offered for publication will be returned if unavailable, when accompanied by stamps.

CELSAPEAKE AND POTOMAC PHONE.

Entered as second-class matter January 1, 1909, at the post office at Emmitsburg, Md., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

FRIDAY, JUNE 23, 1911.

THE CHRONICLE will be independent in politics, progressive in spirit and a champion of what it conceives to be right.

[Editorial from The Chronicle, June 8, 1908.]

Calendar for June 1911 showing days of the week and dates from 1 to 30.

Communications intended for publication in this paper, letters of a business nature in relation to the Chronicle, and all orders for Job Printing to be done at this office should be addressed to THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

FREDERICK COUNTY.

Frederick is next to the largest of the counties of Maryland. In population and wealth it ranks next to Baltimore county.

RESULTS WITHOUT OSTENTATION.

Many of the biggest achievements the world has ever known have been accomplished by the most modest and retiring people.

The best educational institutions, likewise, are not those which make the loudest and the proudest boasts of what they have to offer.

For one hundred and two years the object, aim and policy of St. Joseph's College and Academy, Emmitsburg, has been to produce results. No flaring trumpets have announced her to the outside

world; no loud claims of hers with clarion ring echoed down the years; no world-known names will be found upon her roster of instructors.

There in the "Valley," stands the old place; old in years and in holy traditions, but ever young in progress and energy and alive to the educational needs of the day.

Each year—and all because of what St. Joseph's is and has done—the number of her pupils is being materially augmented and the achievements of her Alumnae more widely known.

THE CIRCUS BILL.

The fences and the bill-boards and the bridges and the barns are filled with circus posters full of good old circus yarns.

"WHEN I ask the people of Maryland for their support I will be squarely on a progressive platform founded on my record in the State senate."

THERE is an old saying that "narrow-minded and ignorant persons talk about people and not

things." Dr. Holland used to say that "gossip is a personal confession either of malice or imbecility," and Colton that "Calumny always makes the calumniator worse, but the calumniated—never."

DID anyone notice Andrew Carnegie's name in the list of new Peers? It was confidently thought, especially after his more than complimentary remarks about the coronation, that Andy would get a half dozen titles at least.

DAVID J. LEWIS still manages to make the House sit up and take notice. Not one of them in the Capitol has anything on the little Congressman from the Sixth District.

Grand Advice.

A shoemaker came to the minister asking his advice because that sweep, his landlord, had given him notice to quit and he would have nowhere to lay his head.

A Habit Stanley Had.

It was remarked of the late Sir H. M. Stanley during his last visit to New York that he stood all the time with his back to the wall during receptions.

Low Wages and Little Work.

Wages are not high in India. A native switchman on a railway and the native servant in a private family receive 7 rupees, or about \$1.90, a month.

Well Mated.

Thus the inquisitive boarder: "What has become of the old fashioned woman who used to call a wedding reception an infare?"

Codfish Aristocracy.

The term "codfish aristocracy" is an Americanism and originated in a distinction made by the early Dutch settlers of New York city between the old "Knickerbocker families" and the "down east" merchants who had grown rich in the whale and codfisheries.

All For the Best.

"Why do the roses fade slowly away?" she inquired poetically. "Well," replied the baldheaded young man, "when you think it over it's all for the best. It's more comfortable to have them fade slowly away than to go off all of a sudden, like a torpedo."

Words of Comfort.

"My doctor says I must sleep out of doors," said the man who is not strong. "Well," replied the friend who makes painful efforts to cheer up, "it's all right so long as your landlord doesn't say it."

Alimony.

Johnny—Pa, what is alimony? Pa—Alimony is the pension paid to the best fighter.—Exchange.

Which?

"Skinnick is out of politics at last." "Escaped or pardoned?"—Browning's Magazine.

Fried Potatoes In France.

In northern France fried potatoes are sold hot in the streets, taking the place of our peanuts and popcorn.

Variety In Punishment.

It was one of the vagaries of medieval law that various local courts executed their will on prisoners without interference from the higher courts.

Guile of the Drongo Cuckoo.

The drongo shrike is a bird of pugnacious disposition, especially at the nesting season, when it guards its nest with, for a small bird, great ferocity.

A Joke on Her Neighbor.

A queer old woman had a horse which was the pest of the neighborhood. It especially delighted in grazing on a certain neighbor's lawn.

The Judge's Whistle.

The most concise summing up on record is attributed in a volume of legal reminiscences called "Pie Powder" to Baron Bramwell.

His Sudden Call.

The Masons of Manhattan gave a banquet. The toastmaster called upon one brother whose name was not on the program.

According to Rules.

"How is your mother this morning?" asked Mrs. Grey of the small boy who came with the milk.

The Lubricator.

"Why do you always put a pitcher of water and a glass on the table before an orator?"

Aim High.

No matter what you're doing, aim for the highest point first. You may land in a jump, and if you fall that's time enough to lower your aim.

America.

Young Mr. Highbrow—Going abroad, you say? But have you seen America first? Mrs. Blase—Oh, yes; there's hardly a spot in New York we haven't visited.—Puck.

Women Will Be Logical.

Mrs. Hoyle—Don't you think my boy is growing? Mrs. Doyle—Yes; he is pretty large for his mother's age.—Judge's Library.

The people once belonged to the kings; now the kings belong to the people.—Helpe.

Stopping an Artery.

The prompt application of the tourniquet or even of the finger to stop the bleeding of an artery before the doctor comes will often save life.

Two Breakfasts In Berlin.

There is not much to be got by the Berlin citizen in the way of breakfast—simply a cup of coffee and a roll or two—but along about 11 o'clock everybody starts for the cafe for a "second breakfast."

Seven Bells.

Everybody who knows anything about nautical matters understands the method of keeping time at sea—eight bells every four hours.

Ways of the Labrador Indians.

The Labrador Indians when on a hunt stalk on in advance of the train with their arms, while the women, heavily laden with provisions and means of shelter, drag along slowly after.

Right to the Point.

Frank Finnegan, a Chicago newspaper man, was once sent to interview Charles T. Yerkes. In the outer offices of the traction juggler he was presented with a card like this:

Mr. _____ wishes to see Mr. _____ About _____

Mr. Finnegan filled it out, and it was taken to the private office, where the rich man read: "Mr. Finnegan wishes to see Mr. Yerkes about two minutes."

The Only Road.

Some young divinity students were trying to drag Bishop Wilberforce into a discussion as to which was the best road to heaven.

One of the Regulars.

"He's a pessimist." "Worries over his bad luck, eh?" "Oh, even optimists do that. This fellow's a regular pessimist. He worries over other people's bad luck."

Some Fall.

"You were in on the ground floor of the scheme?" "No; I was in the cupola. When the bottom dropped out I fell clear into the subcellar."—Exchange.

Mud Baths.

Meeker—This paper says that mud baths will cure rheumatism. Seeker—Nonsense! I've run for office three or four times, and it didn't do me a bit of good.—Chicago News.

How bitter a thing it is to look into happiness through another man's eyes!—Shakespeare.

A Well Trained Monkey.

Paris is a favorite center for the thief who uses animals as accomplices. About a year ago a foreign looking man, rather flashily dressed, entered a jeweler's shop in the Rue de la Paix.

Human Pack Horses.

"A Chinese coolie," said a missionary, "will carry 107 pounds forty miles a day over difficult and mountainous roads. His pay will be threepence per day, and on this he will live well enough, eggs, for example, costing only a penny a dozen in inland China."

"Salt, coal, calico, copper and tea are carried by coolies thousands of miles. The express coolie, with his light load of 107 pounds, swings along at the rate of forty miles a day. The accommodation coolie, with 160 pounds, does thirty miles. The various freight coolies, loaded respectively with 200 pounds, 300 pounds and 400 pounds, do twenty, fifteen and ten miles.—Pearson's Weekly.

An Oyster Gormandizer.

"When should oysters be eaten?" Our questioner would have received a ready answer from a certain seventeenth century worthy. Henry Hastings, second son of the Earl of Huntington, was the man.

Branding Criminals In England.

The branding of criminals was abolished in this country in 1778. Until then this punishment was inflicted in open court, generally in the presence of the judge, generally in the presence of the judge, the necessary implements—the iron brand, the chafing dish and the iron gripper for keeping the hand steady—being always in readiness.

The Tragic Difference.

William was lying on his bed, face downward, sobbing desolately. His mother took him in her arms, the whole eight years of him. In a few minutes she learned all. It was a girl, and she had sent him a note.

Dere Willyum—I luv yu the best But Henery gives me the most kandy. ISABEL.

The Self Made.

"What you see in that creature to admire I can't see," said Mrs. Dubblegh. "Why, she's all made up. Her hair, her figure, her complexion—every bit of her is artificial."

Had His Nerve.

"I'm afraid," her father replied, "you would not be able to support my daughter in the style to which she has become accustomed."

The Modern Way.

"And now, Henry, you must go into the library and ask papa's consent." "What! Me ask anything of that little, yellow whiskered gink! Not on your life, sweetheart! Nix on the papa. If he's got any finger in this deal he can come to me—see?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dissipated Ruffians.

"Ferdie struck Cholly with the sugar tongs at the club lawst night." "Shocking!" "Oh, very. Both were under the influence of strong tea."—Washington Herald.

We ought to call in reason, like a good physician as a help in misfortune. Epictetus

TWENTY-NINE YEARS

We are nearing the 29th milestone in our existence as a Bank in Emmitsburg. During this time we have grown from a small beginning to a large and successful business.

We have endeavored to keep abreast of the times, providing for our selves every modern appliance and up-to-date system to facilitate our office work; providing for our depositors every safe-guard known for their protection and security.

We enjoy the confidence of the people of this community, and take this opportunity to thank our customers for their patronage.

Accounts Solicited.

ANNAN, HORNER & CO., Bankers

Oct 8-09-11

DRESS FABRICS.

Are in such an endless variety this season that almost every individual notion has a fabric of its own.

CREAM SERGES.

Are here to stay and will be wanted all Summer. We have strong values at 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

Hair lines will be equally popular. Cream ground with black hair lines, blue and black ground with white hair lines, 50c to \$1.25 a yard.

FOULARDS.

And similar Silks are holding high carnival. Many new designs to select from a 50c, 75c, 85c and \$1.00.

Buyers tell us our patterns have much individuality.

MARQUISSETTES

of Cotton that shimmer like Silk and give nearly the same results and Cotton Voiles in this season's best shadings at 25c per yard show fine for the money. White Voile you know is just right for Dresses and Waists that are to be embroidered. Fancy Marquissettes in solid colors with stripes, are wondrously effective and make handsome Gowns, 50c a yard.

These gauzy fabrics will be in great favor this season.

BORDERED BATISTES

Are great sellers with us. You'll see here some very fetching color schemes. The printings are exquisite and the side bands are true types of the designers' good taste, 12 1/2c to 18c a yard.

WHITE FABRICS.

Will ever hold their place in the hearts of the ladies. You'll find in our Pure Linen Stock about everything wanted for Waists and Suitings, from the splendid quality at 25c on up to the Sheeting, the very best values ever offered. Then all the Sheer Cloths like Flaxons, Lingeries and Batistes. Flouncings and all of the good things at best prices.

Trimmings in Every Variety.

Chiffons and Mousselines in all Colors.

Beautiful Fancy Ribbons.

THOS. H. HALLER,

Central Dry Goods House

17 and 19 North Market Street - FREDERICK, MARYLAND. march 27-17

You are Invited to Inspect My

1911 NEW LINE OF 1911
SPRING FOOTWEAR

Lot of Sample Shoes and Boots

Latest Styles. Moderate Prices.

M. FRANK ROWE,
EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND

MOTTER BROS. & CO.,

CENTRAL NATIONAL BANK BUILDING
FREDERICK, MD.

We own and offer subject to sale and change in prices:

\$15,000 Consolidation Coal 1st & Refund. 5's. 97

10,000 Tri-City Rwy & Light 1st & Refund. 5's. 95

10,000 Nevada-California Power 1st 6's. 100

10,000 Frederick & Middletown 1st 5's. 93

10,000 Iowa Central 1st & Refund. 4's. 68

State Bank of Maryland (Baltimore) stock \$31.25

Post Publishing Co. (Frederick) stock 25.00

Can promptly supply securities of any kinds at market prices and at regular commissions.

Interest Allowed On Daily Balances.

Correspondence solicited.

aug 18 09-17

WHEN IN
Frederick

—even between trains—be sure to visit the

Diamond Alleys

The Finest in the State

Something Going On All The Time

Finest Brands of

Wines, Liquors, Cigars

SHERWOOD A SPECIALTY

Match Games of Duck Pins

EVERY WEEK

JOHN H. FRAZIER

feb 17, '11-17

THE LATEST MODELS.

New Lingerie Gowns in Plain, Straight Princess Style.

Bright blue combined with cerise is used on a smart crepe de chine blouse decorated with eyelet embroidery.

Figured crapes, trimmed with plaited ruffles, are quaintly pretty for afternoon wear as well as for the blouse.

In all the coiffures there is the same tendency to cover the ears. Sometimes just a deep wave in the hair fills this mission; again, a little curl or puff is employed.

The silhouette in the new gowns remains much the same. The skirts are narrow, and the kimono sleeve is still



SEMPRINOSS LINGERIE DRESS.

much in evidence. The waist line is slightly raised in the gowns as well as in the newest French tailor made suits.

This semprino dress is adapted to all light materials such as the marquisettes, lawns, batistes, voiles or thin silks. This model was fashioned of handkerchief linen with valenciennes lace and bands of tucking.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes for a thirty-four, thirty-six, thirty-eight, forty and forty-two inch bust measure. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 7023, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery.

SHOPPING NOTIONS.

Gorgeous Silk Stockings to Be Worn With White Suits.

Pichus of tulle, edged with narrow tulle plating, are worn with simple short waisted frocks of figured crapes and muslins.

The fancy tailored suit shows the little bolero or Eton jacket. Otherwise the coats are very short and emphasize the high waist line at the back.

New coiffure shows broader, higher effect.

Cerise silk stockings will be worn with white serge suits and gowns when white slippers are added. They will also be worn with black patent leather pumps when cerise is added to the hat or to the suit as a blouse.

The butterfly bow is very chic. This pretty tucked blouse is especially adapted for use with bordered



MISSIE TUCKED BLOUSE.

materials, although it is available for any reasonable weave. The banding may be of lace or embroidery if preferred. The blouse is cut in two pieces, which are joined in the front underneath the wide band.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes for misses of fourteen, sixteen and eighteen years of age. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 7023, and it will be promptly forwarded to you by mail. If in haste send an additional two cent stamp for letter postage, which insures more prompt delivery.

THE CRACK OF THE WHIP

By SADIE OLCOTT

Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Neil Walker had been courting me for some time, but no proposal came. One day he told me where the hitch was.

"Amiability," he said, "is indispensable in a wife. How can I know before marriage that you are amiable?"

"You show a great deal of good sense," I replied. "There is a great deal in what you say. Come and take up your quarters with us for a month. There you will see me every day and often when I am off my guard. I shall be compelled to show my natural disposition."

"And as soon as the month is over we will enter upon that other month called the honeymoon," he cried enthusiastically, and, throwing his arms around my neck, he covered my face with kisses.

Now, we women have a way of doing things by strategy. I didn't feel any more fear of betraying a disagreeable nature with Neil in the house than when he came to call on me. I knew well enough that matrimony is different from courtship and that when two people settle down to work in double harness there is going to be a good deal of friction, for a while, at any rate. I thought it a fine chance to let Neil see before marriage that these frictions are not all the wife's fault. I was especially equipped to do this, for my little brother Jack was at home, and I well knew that if Neil could stand Jack's antics without losing his temper he would be quite able to stagger under my most glaring faults.

Neil came and settled himself for the trial—my trial. He hadn't said anything about being tried himself, and I didn't tell him that he was to be under observation. Neil went to business in the morning, returning about 5 in the afternoon. Jack took him in charge as soon as he arrived. Neil tried to get rid of him, but Jack stuck like a leech. Neil would be reading poetry to me in the garden. Jack would come up behind him and with a stick and a horse's hair and a tiny ball of paper would make him think that a bumblebee was lighting on his nose. Jack sneaked into Neil's room and filled his underclothing (on the inside) with burs. Neil got the clothing on, then had to take it off again and was half an hour picking out the burs. He was late to business that day and came home in a very bad humor.

By such innocent juvenile expressions of a child's nature did Jack ingratiate himself into Neil's disfavor. Neil remarked that the boy had been very badly brought up, whereupon I simply said that it was evident he didn't like children. To me these little pranks were delightful. Neil said that, the boy being my brother, I was doubtless used to him.

Jack during this preparation for a honeymoon found a boy he would rather play with than annoy Neil. So I was obliged to bribe my brother with candy every day and the promise of a football at the end of the season to keep him at home during this test of my disposition. Besides, I was obliged to conjure up methods for harassing my lover and suggesting them to the dear boy. When Neil was snoozing Jack poured sand in his ear. Then Jack would steal up behind Neil and slip a small piece of ice down his back under his clothing. And one day when Neil and I were walking over the lawn together Jack, who was watering the grass with the hose, turned it on my companion and drenched him.

This was the climax of a long term of annoyances, and Neil could not have kept his equanimity any longer unless he had been descended from the angels. He broke loose in a profusion of Bible quotations in which the word "damnation" occurred oftenest. Then he ran after Jack, vowing that he would knock every bit of spirit out of his villainous little body.

"Mr. Walker," I exclaimed severely, "how can you speak so of the dear child?"

"Child!" he cried. "Heilion, rather!" "Mr. Walker," I continued in a dignified tone, "I am disappointed. I supposed that your disposition was as gentle as a lamb's. I find that you are easily angered and when angered not only fierce, but vindictive. How fortunate that I should have discovered the true acerbity of your makeup! Our engagement is at an end. Had I married a man with such a temper I should have looked forward to the rest of my life with horror."

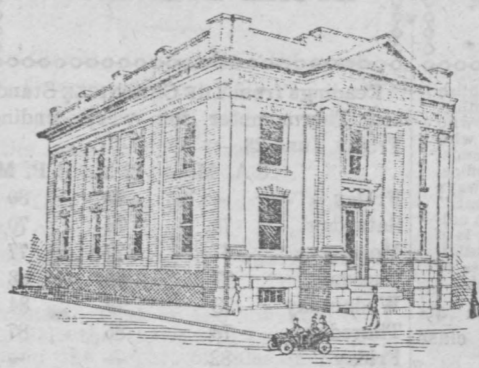
These last words were the same as he had used to me, but he didn't remember them.

"And had I married you," he retorted, forgetting himself in a new burst of anger, "one in whose veins flows the blood of that little viper, I would—"

I walked straight into the house and shut the door after me.

Where he stayed that night I didn't know, but the next morning he came to me and on bended knee begged me to forgive him. I asked him if he wished to test my disposition any further, and he said he was quite satisfied with it. Then I forgave him.

I do think men are the stupidest creatures in the world. And yet they think themselves superior to women. They have so many theories about them for our guidance. They bluster and arrogate to themselves, but they all know the crack of a woman's whip.



THE BANK THAT PAYS 4 PER CENT.

We started the advance in interest rate to 4 per cent., and feel entitled to a share of your deposits.

MIDDLETOWN SAVINGS BANK,
MIDDLETOWN, MARYLAND.

The Emmitsburg Realty Co.
Real Estate
Brokers

Emmitsburg, Frederick County, Maryland.
Farms, County Residences, Houses and Business Property for Sale or Lease.

J. ROWE OHLER, Manager.

aug 19-17.

THE
STAFFORD

Perfect Service.
Finest Location.
Excellent Cuisine.
Liberal Management.
Fireproof Construction.

WASHINGTON PLACE

BALTIMORE,
MD.

June 28-17

EMMITSBURG
GRAIN ELEVATOR
BOYLE BROS.

—DEALERS IN—

Hay, Corn, Oats, Rye, Bran, Chop, Clover and Timothy Seed, Chicken Feed, Horse and Cattle Powder, Maryland Portland Cement, Terra Cotta Pipe. A Full Line of

MACHINERY

And Repairs for same.

Coal in all Sizes

Call and get our Prices before you buy.

BOYLE BROS.

Apr. 2-09

—CALL ON—
GEO. T. EYSTER.

—AND—
See his splendid stock of
**GOLD & SILVER
Key & Stem-Winding
WATCHES**

Snowball

Is a Strictly High Grade Flour,

made from Select Wheat, by Scientific Methods. No Chemicals Used in the Manufacture of this Flour.

Ask Your Dealer for It
H. K. MARTIN.

Telephone 28-5. Emmitsburg, Md.
Oct. 21-11

**R. Q. TAYLOR & CO.
HATTERS**

Umbrellas, Canes, Hand Bags, Steamer Rugs, Rain Coats, Men's Walking Gloves, AGENTS FOR

Dunlap & Co., New York.
Christy & Co., London.
11 N. Charles St., BALTIMORE, MD.
Jan. 6 1912.

THE BEST IN MEN'S WEAR

It is our business policy to offer only such goods as we know will give you entire satisfaction and make you a regular customer. If our goods fail in any particular you should give us a chance to adjust your complaint.

CLOTHING, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs

The Stock we show is the perfection of fit and finish, materials, cut, style and comfort leave nothing to be desired.

Shoes, Hats, Gloves, Neckwear &c.

The new goods deserve your careful inspection.—Come in and let us show you the latest touch of New York Style.

LOWENSTEIN & WERTHEIMER

HEAD-TO-FOOT OUTFITTERS

11 N. Market Street, FREDERICK, MARYLAND.
Jan 24-11

A FAIR EXCHANGE

MANY people have things that they no longer have use for, but keep them in the house taking up room and doing no one any good.

Better sell or trade off things you don't want. Advertise them and you will find that there are people ready to take them and pay cash, or trade for them. You will find it easy through the Columns of

THE CHRONICLE

Letters To The Editor.

[The Editor would have it understood that he is not responsible for the views expressed in communications addressed to him and published in THE CHRONICLE.]

I cannot enter upon argument with "Observer." I argue with gentlemen. "Observer" has outlived himself from gentlemanly treatment.

"Observer" informs me and the public that I lost my eyesight, my temper and my what not (my darling what not) in a city. Evidently "Observer" has lost in Emmitsburg what most men hold more precious than eyesight, temper or what not—his good reputation.

Never in the history of the nation has such a function been held in Washington. The diplomatic corps, the United States Supreme Court, the Senate and the House of Representatives, the departments of the government, the army, the navy, and almost every walk in life were represented.

The cool, clear night made the brilliant reception delightful in every respect. The guests would have filled the White House to overflowing, but the grounds were ample and there was no crush and no confusion.

The cards said that the reception would begin at 9 o'clock, and, promptly on the hour, to the strains of the wedding march, the President and Mrs. Taft came slowly down the main staircase of the White House, preceded by the six presidential aids and followed by the Cabinet.

Mr. Everhart, of Philadelphia, spent Wednesday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. John Pittenger. Mr. James Gresham and wife spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Renner, of New Midway.

Misses Rhoda and Ruie Kipe made a business trip to the State Sanitorium, Sabillasville, on Friday. Mrs. Samuel Humerick and family have returned to their homes, near Rouzerville, after visiting in this place.

Mr. Harvey R. Martin spent Thursday afternoon in Emmitsburg. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Martin and two children, of Kansas City, are spending some time here.

Mrs. William G. Kolb, of near Creagerstown, spent Tuesday evening in this place with friends. Mrs. Lewis M. Smith spent Friday evening with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Stimmel, of this place.

Miss Susan Deberry called on Mrs. G. W. Pittinger on Saturday morning. Mr. Charles H. Hoffman spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hoffman.

Mr. John Eyer, and two sons, of Wakefield, Carroll county, spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Mr. George Eyer and family of this place. Mrs. George W. Pittinger visited her cousin, Mrs. Frederick Hankey, of near Creagerstown on Monday of this week.

Miss Nellie Reynolds spent several days with Miss Laura Beard. Miss Louisa Fuss and Mrs. John Overholzer visited Mrs. Robert Stull last Thursday.

Miss Ruth Beisecker is spending sometime with Miss Ida Zimmerman. Mrs. Frank Flenner and Miss Laura Beard attended the funeral of Mr. Abram Gantz, of Fountindale, on Monday. Mr. Frank Spangler was in Waynesboro on Tuesday.

A fortunate purchase of Lingerie Dresses, in Ladies and Juniors, enables us to give prices much under those prevailing earlier—Splendidly made and good style—at

FOR SALE.—Valuable piece of mountain timber land. Apply to Joshua Kontz, Taneytown, Md. June 16-25

THE TAFTS RECEIVE 5000 PERSONS ON ANNIVERSARY

Executive Mansion Ablaze With Lights.—Silver Wedding Reception Sets Precedent in History.

The silver wedding celebration of the President and Mrs. Taft, the second that has been held in the White House, came to an end Monday night with the reception on the White House lawn.

Never in the history of the nation has such a function been held in Washington. The diplomatic corps, the United States Supreme Court, the Senate and the House of Representatives, the departments of the government, the army, the navy, and almost every walk in life were represented.

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FOR SALE.—A fine yearling colt apply to M. L. Baker, Fairfield, Pa. j 16-4t

ACROSS THE LINE

Fairfield—Abram L. Gantz, died at his home along the Waynesboro pike, near Fountain Dale, last Friday night. The cause of his death was dropsy and heart trouble.

Mr. Samuel Buhrman, of Rouzerville, has purchased a portion of the Thomas Marshall farm, lying above the railroad, from Dr. N. C. Trout. The consideration was \$6,000.

Fairfield's baseball aggregation suffered defeat at the hands of Emmitsburg, on the latter's grounds last Saturday afternoon. Score 11 to 3. These teams will cross bats to-morrow at Fairfield.

The house of Henry Beard on Centennial street is being repainted. Master Henry Musselman is spending a week in Gettysburg.

Mr. Mervin Marshall and family, of Highfield, spent Sunday with Mr. John K. Marshall.

GRACEHAM

Mr. Everhart, of Philadelphia, spent Wednesday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. John Pittenger.

Mr. James Gresham and wife spent Wednesday with her sister, Mrs. Renner, of New Midway.

Misses Rhoda and Ruie Kipe made a business trip to the State Sanitorium, Sabillasville, on Friday. Mrs. Samuel Humerick and family have returned to their homes, near Rouzerville, after visiting in this place.

Mr. Harvey R. Martin spent Thursday afternoon in Emmitsburg. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Martin and two children, of Kansas City, are spending some time here.

Mrs. William G. Kolb, of near Creagerstown, spent Tuesday evening in this place with friends. Mrs. Lewis M. Smith spent Friday evening with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Stimmel, of this place.

Miss Susan Deberry called on Mrs. G. W. Pittinger on Saturday morning. Mr. Charles H. Hoffman spent Sunday with his parents Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hoffman.

Mr. John Eyer, and two sons, of Wakefield, Carroll county, spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Mr. George Eyer and family of this place. Mrs. George W. Pittinger visited her cousin, Mrs. Frederick Hankey, of near Creagerstown on Monday of this week.

Miss Nellie Reynolds spent several days with Miss Laura Beard. Miss Louisa Fuss and Mrs. John Overholzer visited Mrs. Robert Stull last Thursday.

Miss Ruth Beisecker is spending sometime with Miss Ida Zimmerman. Mrs. Frank Flenner and Miss Laura Beard attended the funeral of Mr. Abram Gantz, of Fountindale, on Monday. Mr. Frank Spangler was in Waynesboro on Tuesday.

A fortunate purchase of Lingerie Dresses, in Ladies and Juniors, enables us to give prices much under those prevailing earlier—Splendidly made and good style—at

FOR SALE.—Valuable piece of mountain timber land. Apply to Joshua Kontz, Taneytown, Md. June 16-25

PUT IT IN THE CHRONICLE.

"Put your trust in the vigorous character of the publication that has a policy and stands for something—not your policy, perhaps, but, nevertheless, an earnest appeal to a living constituency." Put your trust and your advertisement in THE CHRONICLE and you will get more than you pay for.

MARKET REPORTS.

The following market quotations, which are corrected every Thursday morning, are subject to daily changes.

Table with columns for Country Produce Etc. and prices for items like Butter, Eggs, Chickens, etc.

Table with columns for LIVE STOCK and prices for Steers, Butcher Heifers, Fresh Cows, etc.

Table with columns for WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, HAY, POTATOES, CATTLE, and other agricultural products.

Order of Publication. ANNA M. MANAHAN, Plaintiff, vs. FRANK T. MANAHAN, Defendant.

The object of the Bill of Complaint in the above case is to procure a divorce a mensa et thoro of the Plaintiff from the Defendant. The Bill charges that the Plaintiff and the Defendant were married at Fairfield, Adams county, Pennsylvania, by Rev. C. L. Ritter, a minister of the gospel, on the fourteenth day of September in the year 1909.

It is thereupon, this 14th day of June, A. D., 1911, by the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting as a Court of Equity, ordered and decreed that the Plaintiff give notice to the said Defendant, Frank T. Manahan, a non-resident of the State of Maryland, of the object and substance of the said Bill of Complaint by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick county once a week for four successive weeks prior to the 15th day of July, A. D., 1911, warning him to be and appear in this Court, in person or by solicitor, on or before the 31st day of July, A. D., 1911, and show cause, if any he may have, why a decree shall not pass as prayed, and abide by and perform such decree as may be passed in the premises.

HARRY W. BOWERS, Clerk. GUY K. MOTTER, Solicitor. (Filed June 14th, 1911.) True copy—Test: HARRY W. BOWERS, Clerk of the Circuit Court for June 16-5ts Frederick County, Md.

NOTICE TO OREDITORS.

THIS is to give notice that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Frederick county, Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of 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 4th day of December, 1911 they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefits of said estate. Those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

ORDER NISI ON SALES.

No. 8716 EQUITY. In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity. MAY TERM, 1911.

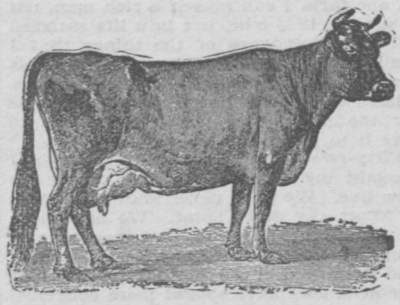
In the Matter of the Report of Sales filed the 8th day of June, 1911. Enoch L. Frizell, Assignee of Mortgage of Annie Long and Charles L. Long, her husband, to Felix A. Diefendal, on Petition.

ORDERED, That on the 1st day of July, 1911, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of Sales of Real Estate, reported to said Court by Enoch L. Frizell, Assignee of Mortgage in the above cause, and filed therein as aforesaid, 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 three successive weeks prior to said day.

The report states the amount of sales to be \$670.00. Dated this 8th day of June, 1911.

HARRY W. BOWERS, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick County. True Copy—Test: HARRY W. BOWERS, Clerk. Urner & Urner, Sol'rs. jun 9-4ts.

Short Crop of Cow Peas.



Prices Are Going Up. The enormous demand for Cow Peas last year carried the price very high, and as the crop is very short and the acreage is rapidly extending, there are many indications which point to much higher prices as the sowing season approaches.

Whip-Poor-Will Cow Peas. The Whip-poor-wills are generally preferred in the Central and Southern States. They are bush form, early maturing and especially desirable for Peas.

New Era Cow Peas. New Era's are a little earlier and make more vine than the Whip-poor-wills.

Wonderfuls, Clay and Mixed Cow Peas. For Hay, the Wonderfuls or the Mixed Cow Peas are more productive, they should always be planted with an occasional grain of corn, Sorghum Seed, Kaffir Corn, etc., which will prevent the vine from getting damaged by coming in contact with the ground.

Black Cow Peas. Black Cow Peas are a little later in maturing than the Clays, they make a good growth of vine, are exceptionally good for medium or poor land and will stand almost any amount of wet weather without injury. We can also supply Shiny Peas, Red Rippers, Blackeye Peas and Soja Beans.

REMEMBER BOLGIANO'S COW PEAS ARE UNQUESTIONABLY THE BEST—IF YOUR LOCAL MERCHANT WILL NOT SUPPLY YOU WITH BOLGIANO'S COW PEAS—WRITE US DIRECT AND WE WILL TELL YOU WHERE TO GET THEM.

J. BOLGIANO & SONS, BALTIMORE'S GREATEST SEED HOUSE. Pratt, Light, and Ellicott Sts., BALTIMORE MD. Jan 11 12

GUY K. MOTTER

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Will be in Emmitsburg Tuesday of each week from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Office at Public Library Room. Frederick office telephone number 30. June 3-10-11

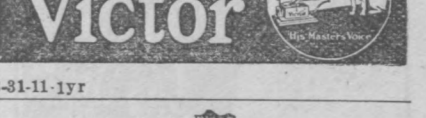


Music from all over the world

The Victor brings to your home the most brilliant musicians and singers of both continents. And gives you the pleasure of hearing them whenever you desire. No opera house or theatre on earth affords you such a variety of celebrated artists in all branches of music.

Stop in and hear the newest Victor Records. We'll gladly play them for you. Victors \$10 to \$100; Victor-Victrolas \$75 to \$250. Terms to suit.

LEWIS R. DERTZBAUGH, THE BUSY CORNER, FREDERICK, MARYLAND



UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT makes the strongest CONCRETE

FOR SALE BY E. L. FRIZELL

Emmitsburg, Md.

Apr. 30-09 1 yr.

CORTRIGHT METAL SHINGLES ARE USED EVERYWHERE. Easily laid—can be laid right over wood shingles if necessary—Fireproof—Stormproof—Last as long as the building and never need repairs. For further detailed information apply to

JAMES G. BISHOP EMMITSBURG, MD. march 2-39 ts.

'If You Are Not Looking For Quality Do Not Use HANN'S GOODS. Hann's Toilet Cream, Tooth Paste, Mucilage, Ever Sticking Glue, Library Paste, Handy Bluing, Inks, Black, Red, Violet, Green, Copying, Blue Copying, Black Copying, Blueblack and Blue. This INK will not corrode your pen. Your dealer has these goods—do not accept any Substitute, all goods sold on their merits. Manufactured by P. A. Hann & Co. Creagerstown, Maryland. Jan. 13, 1912.

PLOWING WITH DYNAMITE.

Bang, Bang! Will Resound Over the Farm as Gee-haw Once Did.

In places where irrigating is carried on extensively, says the booklet "Increase the Crop," got out by the Pennsylvania railroad, the ground sometimes becomes so saturated that the water level rises close to the surface.

In some parts of the country ridges or dikes are run at regular intervals over all of the higher ground to keep the thin surface soil from being washed away.

There is only one practical way to upturn and aerate these lower soils or to shatter hardpan, and that is by blasting.

Subsoil and hardpan can be plowed just as effectively with explosives as



GIANT CORN PRODUCED ON BLASTED GROUND.

[From "Increase the Crop."]

surface soil can be with a plow, and just as cheaply, too, for it is only necessary to do this subsoil plowing once in a number of years.

Blasting subsoil has been practiced for some years by a few progressive farmers in different parts of the country.

It is only lately, however, that the benefits from plowing with dynamite have become generally recognized.

FARMER AND GLAD OF IT.

Mr. Van Wagenen on Seventy-sixth Birthday Sends Cheery Greeting.

To the farmer dissatisfied with his groove in life this beautiful optimistic letter, first published in the Country Gentleman, is optimistically recommended:

I wish to extend to my coworkers in agriculture everywhere my seventy-sixth birthday greeting. This anniversary finds me hale and hearty. I do not know that I ever felt less of pain or disease except it be a mild indication of general debility, which surely is to be expected.

I am sure that the farm is no place for those who have ambitions to become suddenly rich, but as a life of sturdy independence no other equals it.

Fifty-two years ago last November I brought my wife to the home where we now live. We have never known or cared to know any other home.

JARED VAN WAGENEN.

Those Wedding Celebrations.

"It's a ridiculous idea," a man who has been married eleven months tomorrow confided to us, "to celebrate your diamond wedding when you have been married seventy-five years. I'm going to have it reversed.

Wanted to Wake Himself.

"John," said the foreman unexpectedly, "we have decided to raise you \$5 a week."

The Rule in Carving Holds Good as to Criticism.

The rule in carving holds good as to criticism—never cut with a knife what you can cut with a spoon.—Charles Buxton.



Bert In His Pajamas Searching the Sofa

Daddy's Bedtime Story — Bert's Dream Found His Mother's Diamonds

"Do you believe in dreams, daddy?" asked Evelyn. "Not so very much," said daddy, "because dreams usually go by contraries, don't you know, but I know of one case where a dream came true and where it saved a poor family from being thrown out in the street."

"Please tell us," said the children. "Well," said daddy, "this was where some real nice persons were at the last limit in a money way. The father had died, leaving all his business tangled up, and they had nothing to do but sell everything they had and go to some little place in the country."

"They called in the auctioneer and advertised in all the newspapers, but the evening before the auction Bert, the eldest boy, had a dream.

"In the parlor was a queer old haircloth sofa that his father had brought from Mexico many years before. Bert dreamed that there was something precious hidden in the lining of that sofa. He didn't know what, and the dream didn't tell him, but he made up his mind to look.

"So early on the morning of the sale he sneaked downstairs in his little blue striped pajamas and started to search that sofa.

"He went all over it from arm to arm and from top to bottom, but he found nothing. But he was a 'sticker,' and he said to himself, 'Suppose I look into those little spaces back of the cushion seat?'

"And he did, and when he got through he had two diamond earrings that his mother had lost twenty years before and had always believed her maid had stolen.

"His mother sold the jewels at once, and then they had enough to get them the little country home they wanted."

An Exchange of Compliments.

A charming story is told of Pasteur, the scientist, and Victor Duruy, who was minister of public instruction under the second empire. The author of the "Histoire des Romains" was a great friend of Pasteur. Moreover, they were near neighbors, one residing in the Rue d'Ulm and the other in the Rue de Medicis.

A Bit Thick.

Parisians drink scarcely any water other than mineral water. The Seine water has a shocking reputation. John Raphael, Paris correspondent for several London papers, said that one afternoon a pretty actress met her doctor at a dress rehearsal in a boulevard theater.

Could, but Would He?

"I have called," said the young man, "to ask for your daughter's hand in marriage."

A Short Story.

Chapter 1—I think you are just the bestest, goodest husband in all the world!

"Stonewall's" Comment.

At a council of generals early in the civil war one of them remarked that Major — was wounded and would be unable to perform a certain duty for which he had been suggested.

The Prince's Death.

Husband (reading the paper)—I see that Prince Harold is dead. Wife (an Anglomaniac, inexpressibly shocked)—Is it really possible? It seems too sad for anything. What was the cause of his death? Husband—He trotted a mile in 2:20, and then died of blind staggers.—New York Sun.

Very Much Attached.

Swenson—Why do you always bear a ship referred to as "she"? Benson—I guess it is because she sometimes becomes very much attached to a buoy.—New York Times.

Didn't Want Technicalities.

Howell—The doctor says he has Powell—Never mind that; tell me what's the matter with him.—New York Press.

Gems In Verse

OLD FAVORITES.

"THE WASHERWOMAN'S SONG."

In a very humble cot, In a rather quiet spot, In the suds and in the soap Worked a woman full of hope,

Sometimes happening along, I had heard the semisong, And I often used to smile More in sympathy than glee,

Not in sorrow nor in glee Working all day long was she, As her children, three or four, Played around her on the floor,

It's a song I do not sing, For I scarce believe a thing Of the miracles of old, But I know that her belief Is the anodyne of grief,

Just a trifle lonesome she, Just as poor as poor could be, But her spirits always rose, Like the bubbles in the clothes,

I have seen her rub and scrub On the washboard in the tub, While the baby, sopped in suds, Rolled and tumbled in the duds,

Human hopes and human creeds Have their root in human needs, And I should not wish to strip From that washerwoman's lip

THE NIGHT.

In the cold starlight on the barren beach, Where to the stones the rent sea Tosses clays,

And I beheld the waters in their might Write as a dragon by some great spell Curled,

THE LIKENESS OF OUR LIFE.

A little sorrow, a little pleasure, Fate teaches us from the dusty measure—

TOUJOURS AMOUR.

PRITHEE tell me, Dimple Chin, At what age does love begin? Your blue eyes have scarcely seen

"Oh," the rosy lips reply, "I can't tell you if I try. 'Tis so long I can't remember. Ask some younger lass than I"

Tell, oh, tell me, Grizzled Face, Do your heart and head keep pace? When does hoary love expire?

"A H." the wise old lips reply, "Youth may pass and strength may die, But of love I can't forgetoken. Ask some older sage than I"

THE SMILE.

A HUMAN smile—how beautiful! Sometimes its blissful presence seems

To sleep the holy flowers of Gul, Which blossom in the Persian's dreams, A lovely light when'er it beams

But, oh, there is a smile which steals Sometimes upon the brow of care And, like the north's cold light, reveals

THE VIOLET.

THE violet in her greenwood bower, Where birchen boughs with hazels mingle,

THOUGH fair her gems of azure hue, Beneath the dewdrop's weight reclining,

THE summer sun that dew shall dry, Ere yet the day be past its morrow, Nor longer in my false lover's eye Remained the tear of parting sorrow.

Fine Assortment of New Summer Dress Goods TO BE FOUND AT J. E. Hoke's Store MAIN STREET AMONG THE WASH FABRICS ARE: Figured Flaxon Lawns, Bordered Lawns, Pacific Volant De Soie, Colored Linens also Linenes, Striped, Checked, Large Plaid and Plain Gingham, All Kinds of White Goods. We also keep Cotto Silk Foulard, Corded Pongee, Tussah Jacquard, Batiste. Beginning with May 15 we will distribute McCall's Fashion Sheets, will also take orders for the McCall Patterns. Store Closed on July 4th at 12 Noon. JOSEPH E. HOKE.

CLARENCE E. MCGARREN LIVERYMAN EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND. First-class teams furnished for private use. Satisfactory arrangements guaranteed commercial men. Horses boarded and vehicles cared for by the month. Heavy and light hauling of any kind and for any distance. Goggles, surreys and large pleasure vehicles available at all times. Gaited riding horses—perfectly safe. Prompt service and moderate prices.

Peoples Fire Insurance Company of Maryland H. M. WARRENFELTZ, Agent. EMMITSBURG, MD. HOME OFFICE, FREDERICK, MARYLAND A STOCK COMPANY DR. D. E. STONE, Local Director.

THAT MAN Who leads in anything that is worth while being leader in, is nearly always dressed in the fashion that leads. The man who wears Lippy Made Clothes has the certainty of good fashion and of being among the leaders in good fashion, because they have INDIVIDUALITY and are made from the Newest Fabrics. J. D. LIPPY, Tailor, AT HOTEL SPANGLER GETTYSBURG, PA. Emmitsburg, Every Wednesday.

Mount St. Mary's College and Ecclesiastical Seminary Conducted by secular clergymen, aided by lay professors. 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. B. J. BRADLEY, A. M., Emmitsburg, Maryland.

CHARLES M. RIDER (SUCCESSOR TO HOKE & RIDER) Monuments, Memorials and Cemetery Work of All Kinds ARTISTIC WORKER IN CUT STONE CONCRETE EXPERT My yards hold exhibits of beautiful work. These and photographs are always open for inspection. C. & P. TELEPHONE—26-4 RESIDENCE. WEST MAIN STREET, EMMITSBURG, MD.

About Live Stock.

Stuffing the colt with hay or straw or any coarse feed will spoil its looks. Keep this ration down by the use of some grain and less coarse feed.

Steers fed on clover hay will not only consume more roughage, but also more grain, than those fed on timothy hay if both grain and roughage are fed according to appetite.

It is the farmer who keeps sheep for a number of years that finds them most profitable. Some years they will return a much better profit than others, and it is hard to sell and buy at just the right time.

The ration of the driving horse should be different from that of the average work horse. This is due in a large measure to the peculiar demands of such an animal. It should be fed much less roughage in proportion to its size than a horse at ordinary work.

The ram should not run with the ewes during the winter. He will worry them, and one bunt might kill a lamb. He should have a box stall, not large, with a good, strong yard attached, where he can be out of doors on all fine days. Never leave him out in a storm so that his fleece will become wet, as it might mean death. Feed him regularly and enough to keep him in good, thrifty condition.