



GORMAN TELLS PLATFORM

(Continued from page 1.)

quility and prosperity which exist in Maryland today is due entirely to the wise and prudent management of the Democratic party, which has directed state affairs continuously for the last 12 years.

During my two terms in the Senate I have been identified with much important legislation, and as chairman of the finance committee of the sessions of 1906-1908 I introduced and was instrumental in having passed measures which have brought increased revenue to the state, such as the gross receipts tax, which adds \$131,000 annually to the state treasury, and the Baltimore and Ohio investigation, which added \$2,590,000 to the treasury of the state.

I have been an earnest advocate of all laws passed in the interest of labor, organized or otherwise and have fought measures wherein their rights were jeopardized.

The work of construction and improvement of our public roads entirely by the state was started by Chapter 312 of the Acts of 1906, and enlarged and amplified by Chapter 141, of the Acts of 1908, has inaugurated a system of public roads which should be steadily maintained and by a regular, economical and judicial expenditure of the moneys provided, or to be provided for this purpose, the public roads found in Maryland should equal any of those in our sister states.

Baltimore city should have increased representation in the legislature, and our metropolis is entitled to a larger measure of home rule and a greater freedom from state influence in her local affairs.

There should exist a closer friendship between the counties and the city, and the counties should assist our metropolis in increasing her revenue, thus enabling her to carry out the gigantic improvements she has undertaken, which mean a larger and better city without causing her tax rate to be unreasonably high.

Every possible legislative measure along conservative lines for increasing the revenue of the state should be enacted, and I am in favor of proper economy in all expenditures of the people's money without parsimony and lowering the dignity of the state.

The tax laws should be amended to relieve such taxpayers who, under the present law, bear an unjust burden of taxation.

The natural resources of the state should be so conserved as to increase the wealth and happiness of our people.

A more liberal policy towards the public schools of the state should be established and our teachers more liberally compensated for their services.

An opportunity should be given every student of the public schools to receive a higher education than the present excellent school system can provide. The facilities of the State Normal School should be improved.

Having been unwilling to accept at the session of 1910 a cumbersome and impractical primary election law, and having sought to amend it along practical and economical lines, I have been represented as being antagonistic to any legalized primary in the state, when, as a matter of fact, I was the author of the first legalized state primary law ever placed upon the statute books, and still favor a legalized primary which gives to everyone, regardless of his pecuniary condition, an opportunity of becoming a candidate and enabling the people freely and fully to express their choice.

Likewise an honest attempt on my part to amend in some respects the present public utilities law has been construed in some quarters as hostility to the measure, when, as a matter of fact, I have been and am still in hearty sympathy with the idea of regulation of corporations rendering public service both as a protection to the corporation and to the individual.

If, by the grace of the Democratic party, I shall be nominated as its candidate, and if ultimately I shall be honored by the people with the election to the high office of governor, I believe the knowledge gained by a service of eight years in the state Senate, during which time I was a member of its most important committees, and at the last session of which I was its president, will be a material aid in administering the affairs of state, and I shall devote the best efforts and energies which I possess to give to the people a clean, careful, conservative and business administration.

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.

Zora Loses at Baseball.

The Emmitsburg Junior Base Ball team defeated the Zora Blue's last Saturday in a very interesting game; the features of the game was the pitching of Annan and the batting of McClellan and Baker.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN MEMORIAL

(Continued from page 1.)

ation, which we have seen no where more appositely expressed than in the words of the aforementioned speaker. In part, they are as follows:

"The city of Washington will be covered from one end to the other with these monuments. One unfortunate thing about it is that no matter how much money is expended upon them or what artists are employed upon them, in another generation a new school of artists will come along and say they are not true art and should be torn down. If \$2,000,000 of the people's money is to be expended for a memorial to Abraham Lincoln, it strikes me that it is wholly inconsistent with his character that it should savor of the pomp of kings. It is entirely out of keeping with our idea of the man. A \$2,000,000 pile of stones can neither increase his fame nor exemplify his character. Would it not be a much more appropriate memorial to build a highway from the city of Washington to the battlefield of Gettysburg, that field which is immortalized by his burning words as well as by the dauntless heroism of the citizen soldiers of America? Would it not be more in consonance with the character of Abraham Lincoln that a memorial should be built for the use of the people now living than to erect one that would be costly and at the same time useless? Shall we make one that is as dead as his own mortal clay, or as vital as his immortal spirit?"

"Why, over in Italy, in the city of Rome, they are building a memorial to Victor Emanuel, probably costing \$5,000,000. They are tearing down some of the priceless monuments of classic times in order to build this structure, which is intended to be a representation of modern art and architecture. It does not make one think less of the deathless fame of Victor Emanuel, but it does make one think less of the Italian Parliament and its membership when it authorizes an expenditure of the people's money for a purpose of that kind, when the whole country needs a commercial and an industrial regeneration."

"What we need is a monument that will be of some use to the people now living on earth. If we could have the views on the subject of the great commoner, Abraham Lincoln, himself, I am satisfied he would be in favor of such a tribute. It is said there is no monument so enduring as a highway. Human history can point to no memorial—not even the Pyramids of Egypt, with all the slave labor that went into them—that is so absolutely indestructible as the simplest highway along which the feet of commerce and of love and affection have trod. Not only can this highway be used for the purposes of commerce and of pleasure, it can be crowned with greater purposes of art and of beauty by the terminal arches and the ornamental bridges in its course. It can be made a thing of beauty that will attract visitors to this country, as some of the works of art of the old countries attract to them tourists who spend their money, their time, and their thought in studying the institutions and beauties of the country."

"I hope appropriate means may be found in the near future for the establishment of this national highway."

Relic of Roman Luxury.

A sumptuous marble bath that dates back to the days of Roman opulence has been discovered in the Island of Gozo one of the Maltese group. The bath is an ancient stone building and was finished in marble, tile and mosaic, as rich in workmanship as anything turned out today.

The finding of the bath was reported to the State Department by the United States Consul at Malta. He said that the building was in an isolated position about 125 feet from the sea. The building contained several large rooms beside the bath, and has all the appearance of once having been used by a wealthy Roman citizen as a private gymnasium and bath, not unlike the ones being constructed in the United States today by millionaires with a penchant for such things.

Picnic at Myers' Dam.

A party of young people spent Tuesday at Myers' Dam. Those in the party were Misses Helen Sellers, Carrie Rowe, Eve Rowe, Annie Rowe, Elizabeth Rowe, Mary Clare Boyle, Estella Codori, Anna Codori, Messrs. Charles Sellers, Robert Sellers, Guy Sebald, Charles Reilly, Clarence Frailey, Roger Mitchell. The party was visited by members of "Camp Rest" of Littlestown.

RUBBER STAMPS.

Rubber Stamps for all purposes. The kind that lasts. Stencils, brass and enamel signs, seals, pocket punches, ink and ink pads. Leave your orders with THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

Auto Wheel Breaks on Curve.

On Saturday afternoon Mr. M. C. Jones, of New Market, on his way down the old Frederick road in his Stanley steamer, took the curve at the Lingg property too fast and as a result every spoke in one wheel was broken. He had the machine repaired at E. E. Zimmerman's.

ODDS AND ENDS

President Seth Low, of the National Civic Federation, announced the organization of a national department on pure food and drugs, which will be part of the movement for uniform State legislation inaugurated by the Federation.

Labor leaders must answer contempt charges in 20 days from Monday last.

Aviator Atwood sailed over Baltimore on Tuesday evening.

Reports from the lower end of this county are for a bumper corn crop.

The cruiser Niobe of the new Canadian navy, struck on the rocks off Nova Scotia. The crew was rescued and the ship saved.

The Russian Holy Synod will not permit the Baptists to establish a seminary in Russia.

The French government will abolish the ministry of religion as a government department.

Twenty-six Alpine tourists have been killed and a number injured since the season began.

More money is needed to raise the Maine and Congress has been asked to supply it.

Runaway Horse Hits Baby In Thurmont

A team belonging to Mr. William Eigenbrode, of Loys, ran off in Thurmont knocking a number of people down. A baby carriage was upset by the people trying to get-away but the child was unhurt.

Wont Share Hospitality With Bryan.

William Jennings Bryan is to be the guest of honor on Monday at the big annual outing of the Jefferson Club of Topeka, Kan. The other big gun invited, Gov. Harmon of Ohio, wont be there. His regrets immediately followed the announcement that Bryan would attend.

MANAGER NEELY RUNS OFF WITH OUR GOAT

Fairfield Scores Another Victory Over Emmitsburg at Baseball Last Friday.

Thirteen hits for eighteen bases and dopey baseball tells the tale of Emmitsburg's defeat at the hands of Fairfield on Friday last. The score was 10 to 6.

Everything looked charming until they began to find Sellers and the dope began to work. In the first two innings six men faced Sellers, two of whom were struck out. None reached first. Then the bottom began to fall out. McGlaughlin got to first on Kerrigan's error and scored on Hoofnagle's two bagger. Bream sacrificed and Hoofnagle scored on Cunningham's single. This was a beginning which was concluded in the eighth when the whole shebang went to pieces. Two errors and four hits squeezed five runs out of the play. The ninth inning was an encore to the one immediately preceding it. Two tallies were made after three hits. Sebald ended the carnage by catching McGlaughlin on an attempt to get to third.

A word or two about Fairfield. Horner was absent tinkering with a new gas engine, but the age was kept up to the general average by the come-back of Cunningham, a veteran of many forgotten combats. He did pretty well, too.

Swope got batty several times during the game and his contributions to our score were appreciated.

As a sample of the game we take little pleasure in giving a detailed account of one inning. It was this way: Shryock came to the bat and after two strikes hit safely. He was as determined to get the second as Sebald and Sellers were to hold him on first. Three or four times he was held by the nose to the bag but at last he let go and Sebald pegged the ball to Mondorff who was fairly frothing at the mouth to bite him but the ball went through him and Frailey was picking his teeth with a rye straw and failed to back up the throw. Well there he was safe on third. Rock sent a high foul which

Table with 11 columns (AB, R, H, SH, SO, BB, SB, O, A, E) and 11 rows of player statistics for Emmitsburg.

Totals row for Emmitsburg: 38 6 10 2 5 7 5 27 9 5

Table with 11 columns (AB, R, H, SH, SO, BB, SB, O, A, E) and 11 rows of player statistics for Fairfield.

Totals row for Fairfield: 39 10 13 2 5 3 3 27 14 6

Earned runs Fairfield 4; Emmitsburg 1. Left on bases Fairfield 7; Emmitsburg 16. Three-base hit Swope, Two base hits H. McGlaughlin, G. McGlaughlin, Hoofnagle, Reilly, Kerrigan. Hit by pitched ball, Hoofnagle, Mondorff, Sebald. Double play Kerrigan to Mondorff. Wild pitch Swope, 3. Wild throw Hoofnagle. Umpire Mr. Bowers. Time of game 2.30.

Threat Made to Congress.

The police force of Washington and the special guardians of government buildings had an uneasy week, as the result of a threatening letter received several days ago by Speaker Champ Clark. The writer of the anonymous epistle, who described himself as a discharged employe of the Washington Navy Yard, declared in the letter that if Congress did not start a navy yard investigation by Thursday he would explode 12 pounds of dynamite that he had concealed in a prominent public building in Washington and that Congress would "feel the shock."

Garrett County Sheep for South Africa

Last week Colonel Truesdale shipped from his Altomont farm in Garrett county to a port of South Africa, twenty-five or thirty head of his justly-celebrated Ram-boulette sheep for ranches of that country. Colonel Truesdale, a few years ago, exhibited his fine sheep in that country as well as other foreign countries, and his breed of this stock has proven very successful. The stock that was shipped was bred and raised in Garrett county.

Standard Oil Gets Delay.

A decree modifying the original order for the dissolution of the Standard Oil Company was filed in the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis on Saturday. The modification extends until Dec. 21, the date for dissolution of the corporation and the privilege of asking for more time should the company find itself unable to wind up its affairs by that time is granted.

Many Killed in Mexican Strike.

El Ore, one of the largest and richest mining camps in Mexico, was the scene of a bloody riot on Monday, when fourteen persons were killed by striking laborers and state troops. American women have been sent away.

Advertisement for Hochschule, Kohn & Co. featuring clothing items like a mannish waist, a washable skirt, and a gored model with a pleated front and back. Includes contact information for Baltimore, MD.

Advertisement for Economy Silos, manufactured in Frederick City, Frederick County, Md. Features an illustration of a silo and text describing its benefits and availability.

Advertisement for Cortright Metal Shingles, featuring an illustration of a house with shingles and text stating they are used everywhere. Contact information for James G. Bishop in Emmitsburg, MD.

Advertisement for Snowball flour, described as a strictly high grade flour made from select wheat. Contact information for H. K. Martin in Emmitsburg, Md.

Advertisement for Souvenir Views of Emmitsburg and vicinity, including an attractive booklet with 10 cents postage prepaid. Contact information for The Weekly Chronicle.

Advertisement for American Lever Watches, featuring a solid silver watch with a warranted two-year warranty. Price is only \$8. Contact information for G. T. Eyster.

**ALBERT ADELSBERGER**  
**LIVERYMAN**  
 Emmitsburg, Maryland  
 Fine Horses and First-Class Carriages.  
 Teams for Drummers and Pleasure Parties a Specialty  
 may 7-10-19

**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 12-10-19

**THE Buffalo**  
 LOUIS OTTE, Prop.  
 Ladies' and Gentlemen's Dining Rooms  
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 Next Door to City Hotel.  
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You are Behind  
 The Age  
 If You Do Not Advertise.  
 Advertise Judiciously  
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**THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE**

**THE OLD RELIABLE Mutual Insurance Company OF FREDERICK COUNTY**  
 ORGANIZED 1843  
 OFFICE—46 NORTH MARKET ST. FREDERICK, MD.  
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 SURPLUS \$25,000  
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 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, 10-19

**A MOUNTAIN ROMANCE**  
 The Hero and Heroine of Hampton Valley.—By "Alpha."  
 On a rock on the mountain side, overshadowing the once famous Gintlin Spring, (now the main source of the reservoir that supplies the town of Emmitsburg with the crystal nectar that flows so pure and is enjoyed so much by its citizens), will be found rudely executed these words, "Minneho, the Queen of the Hills," encircled by a bow and arrows.  
 The solution of this carving had for a long time been the theme of persons familiar with the writing. A visitor stopping at the Emmitt House, a member of the Archeological Society, who had traveled extensively in Syria, Africa, Persia, Central and South America, and who was familiar with hieroglyphics and carving in the East, was shown this work of art, exclaimed that it was one of the stones the Society knew of but could not locate. Examining it closely he remarked that it belonged to the Iron Age, which places it in the 17th century. The tool used was harder than the rock, otherwise the carving could not have been done—He saw what others had not seen—lines at the edge of the rock, almost covered by moss. This he removed and recognized the Pueblo language. Translating the sentence, he told his companions that the inscription was a love story of the days of Indian occupancy of these hills and valleys. Enough was inscribed to tell that the course of true love is not always smooth. A dusky warrior, who was boy companion of Minneho, between whom a lasting attachment existed, belonged to a tribe with which the parents of the Indian maiden were not on friendly terms. This state of affairs, however, did not prevent their meeting beside the rock spoken of nor of their drinking from the spring close by. He would journey, by appointment, from his father's wigwam over the mountain to meet Minneho at specified times, her regular trips to carry water. Her father's wigwam was located near by. She would steal up the mountain side to the rock and meet her lover. Then amid the grandeur of the scene before them, the hills and vales, they whispered their love notes and pledged anew their faith in each other, ever keeping a watch on her father's wigwam, that she could descend to the spring and be alone.  
 It was while waiting here for Minneho from time to time that the young brave inscribed the words and device of war. The task required time to be accomplished with the rude instrument for lettering at that date. The tool he used might have been a stone or a piece of iron. This matters not as his patience is manifest. No doubt her endearments were such she would have eloped, as many do in our day under like circumstances, but that could not be done by an Indian squaw. She could not be disrespectful to her parents. Their pleasant meetings were kept up for years; from childhood to manhood and womanhood, until they arrived at the age when sober thought was expected on the part of the girl's parents, and a ready consent to the marriage was looked for. But they found the same objection confronting them. Their hopes were dashed to pieces, and Bareface (for that was the young warrior's name) went away with a heavy heart.  
 But arrangements were continued as before to meet at specified times, and Bareface returned at the appointed time to meet Minneho but she was not there nor did she come after a long waiting. The warrior became bolder than heretofore and ventured to approach her father's wigwam. Then the unexpected happened. The father saw him coming and came out to meet him with upturned face and outstretched hands, and crying, "Minneho is sick, Minneho is sick." (Old Scrop was the father's name). He was so disconcerted by the sickness of his daughter that he was glad to see anyone, even though it happened to be her lover, despised by him. In his lamentations he cried still louder, "Minneho is sick, I fear she will die. Come near me; it is help I desire." Bareface taking in the situation, replied: "Can I see her? Can I do anything to save her life? Has the medicine man been here?" "No," Old Scrop replied.  
 Bareface knew something of the art of the medicine man, having often helped him to dig roots and gather herbs for his patients. He asked again the privilege of seeing Minneho, when Old Scrop, whose heart was bleeding, replied: "Come, yes, come."  
 As they entered the wigwam Minneho opened her eyes in astonishment when she beheld Bareface in her father's wigwam, where she had never expected to see him enter with her parent's consent. She revived as she beheld him, and spoke in a confiding manner to him of the pleasure it gave her to see him there. He found that she had fever, so returning to the woods he gathered herbs and roots that he knew the medicine man used for fever cases. These he prepared and administered to the sick girl with good effect. She soon recovered, and her parents, to pay him for his devotion and service, consented to Bareface's marrying their daughter and remaining with them, the wigwam to be their home.

Now the saddest part of the episode is to be told. Their long career of confidence and anticipation seems about to be chilled beyond a vague hope terminating in death to all. Bareface must needs return to his tribe beyond the mountain, (where the present town of Hagerstown is located), to inform his tribe of his future, as he had healed a difference that had long existed between his tribe and Old Scrop. Scrop's people were of the Indian tribe that inhabited St. Mary's county when the whites first settled at St. Mary's and Jamestown. He had in his possession a spy glass given him by an English sea captain for a parting gift, when he made over to the English his rights to certain lands there. Bareface had never seen a spy glass and Minneho used to bring this glass to their secret hiding place to treat her lover to sights far away to his great enjoyment.  
 Bareface left in a hilarious spirit to visit his parents, hoping to return in a few days and take up his abode with Scrop. He pressed on toward the wigwam of his father and arrived at the present Pen Mar. He knew of High Rock, as a place to view the landscape. All seemed peace and tranquility. He advanced, but ere he got to the wigwam he was informed by a young buck that a band of marauding Chippewas had come into the valley and murdered his father and family. He pressed on until he was in sight of the place when suddenly he was confronted by a trio of warriors. Stealthy he had been making his way, and this surprise was so sudden that he was unprepared for it. The painted three with their tomahawks raised meant death to him. He winced at first under such a disadvantage, but he was a brave warrior of no mean standing in his tribe, and quickly grasping the situation by his quick and agile manner tripped one of the trio and securing the fallen one's tomahawk dexterously used it in dispatching all three.  
 He had gained a victory. But for how long? Scarcely had he realized what he had accomplished when he was surrounded by a band of warriors, who had been within hearing of the late combat. They came running, yelling the war whoop. Being surrounded and feeling that his time was growing short he concluded to sell his life as dearly as possible. He raised his tomahawk to strike—it was knocked from his hand leaving him powerless and he was quickly captured. He was tied to a tree, and his assailants intended to burn him when an old warrior interfered. The old Indian spoke of the captive's bravery and appealed to his comrades to treat their prisoner kindly. This they finally agreed to do and they journeyed north to where Chambersburg now stands. There in camp at midnight when all were sleeping, Bareface arose and stole away. He was a swift runner and making the best of his legs, by morning had reached his father's burnt wigwam. Here lamenting as only an Indian can do, he set out for Old Scrop's wigwam. Night overtook him and he slept the sleep of a tired man under a familiar oak, and in the morning made the remainder of the distance to his adopted home. He arrived before nightfall and related all his experiences to his wife and her people, who congratulated him on his bravery and escape. It seemed that all was settled at this juncture and that a pleasant time was in store for all. But the warriors Bareface had escaped from were not to be outdone. They had caught but a momentary glance of him fleeing, but they followed in hot pursuit and were already at his place of hiding.  
 Just as the evening sun set, the war whoop was heard and Bareface cognizant of his peril armed himself with tomahawk and knife and stepped out into the open to meet his fate rather than be slain in his couch, or bound to a tree and burned. His wife accompanied him to the field. He challenged to single combat. This disarmed the chief of his revenge, and the pride of a brave made him accept the challenge. The combat commenced. One by one they fell by the blows of Bareface until the last man was dead. But Bareface himself had received a mortal wound and expired in Minneho's arms. The strain was too great upon her nervous system and she fainted and died by his side. This ended the romance that commenced in girl and boyhood days of Bareface and Minneho.  
 The Shields family were early settlers in this locality and no doubt knew Old Scrop and his tribe. The Shields were the possessors of the lands when these exciting activities were engaged in. This land has been made historic by the burial of Bareface and Minneho, on the hillside back of Mr. Grinder's farm. Here the Shields' are buried. The Colonial days opening the way of civilization in this locality by massacre as well as love making ended so unpleasantly to the latter as well as punishment to the former. Wild flowers bloom on these unmarked graves and few there are who know they are there. Yet they sleep on, savage and civilized in perfect peace. Should you visit this spot place a flower on the graves of Bareface and Minneho as well as of the Shields family, (with which Shields' Addition to Emmitsburg is associated), tell coming generations the love story of Bareface and Minneho, that the civilized have the same sympathies one for the other, implanted by the Creator, as shown by this episode of the youths of the forest.

**CURIOUS CONDITION**  
 SHOWN IN REASSESSMENT  
 A Comparison of Figures in Washington and Frederick Counties as Made by Baltimore Sun.  
 The Baltimore Sun speaking in a news article of the new assessment says:  
 Singularly enough, the richest counties of the State have made the smallest percentage of increase, if Washington county be excepted. Washington increased 2 per cent. less than St. Mary's or 47 per cent., her increase being \$10,629,255, from \$22,714,009 to \$33,343,264.  
 As against this the adjoining county of Frederick, one of the richest agricultural counties in the United States, only increased \$6,697,373, from \$22,263,401 to \$28,960,774, or about 30½ per cent. Under the assessment of last year there was only a difference between the two counties and in favor of Washington of a little over \$450,000. This year it is about, \$3,750,000. This difference is hard to understand. Frederick and Hagerstown are both lively, thriving towns and there is not a great deal of difference between them, and the farming lands of Frederick are not a bit behind those of Washington. The difference must lie in the manner in which the respective reassessments were made. Back in 1897, the year of the last general reassessment, the difference was in favor of Frederick. In that year she was assessed on \$20,297,283 of property, as against \$19,016,735 for Washington.  
 Going away back to 1867 we find that Frederick was assessed for very nearly as much as she is assessed for in 1911. In that year her assessment was \$27,171,046. In 1872, when there was another reassessment, the valuation of her taxable property had dropped back to \$24,529,677, but which, however, was more than she was paying on last year. When we go back to the assessment of 1852 we find that she was paying on a little more than \$500,000 worth of property less than she paid on last year. In that year her assessment was \$21,642,262. Certainly Frederick did not stand still between 1852 and 1910. The wiping off of the slaves from the tax books would not account for more than \$672,000. There were in round numbers about 3,600 slaves held in Frederick county in 1852. Their valuation was fixed by law at \$50 to \$400 each, according to age and sex, and the average of all the classes was \$192. It seems singular, indeed, that the figures for the assessments of 1867 and of 1911 and for those of 1852 and 1910 should be so close together.

**Local Paper's Unique Place.**  
 The Doylestown (Pa.), Intelligencer comments on the suspension of the publication of the Macungie (Pa.), Progress insisting that the competition of metropolitan papers ought never be enough to put a local newspaper out of business. It says, among other things: "The great newspapers are impersonal, they deal with the world at large, although catering in a degree to the city in which they are published. They do not publish any extended news of the country districts, except there be something sensational in the news, and then they send their special correspondents who secure a few facts upon which they generally fabricate a story those who know the situation scarcely recognize. The metropolitan newspapers are not interested in the country or rural towns only so far as they produce some striking news story."  
 "The country newspaper holds a different position. The publishers are a part of the community which they serve. They are interested in everything that takes place in town or country. They are directly or indirectly interested in every resident of the community, most of whom are readers of their paper. They are financially interested in the doings of the country authorities and are deeply concerned in the development of the community. They are continually bringing to the front the advantages of the town for industrial and residential location; their praise is insistent in season and out of season, and their criticism is given in good faith for the good of the community, not knocking. Their every effort is to build up, not to destroy. Does the Metropolitan newspaper do as much for the community?"  
 "There is an intimate connection between the local newspaper and the people that is impossible with the metropolitan newspaper. The local newspaper has a field peculiarly its own, the life of its own community, important in itself, of value to the people, and one the metropolitan newspaper cannot adequately treat, the country newspaper that endeavors to give the local news, to faithfully chronicle the doings of the people of the county full, concisely and interestingly will not come into competition with the metropolitan newspapers and the latter cannot compete in local service with the country newspaper that is alive to its opportunities and endeavors to faithfully serve its readers."

**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

**The Emmitsburg Realty Co.**  
**Real Estate Brokers**  
 Emmitsburg, Frederick County, Maryland.  
 Farms, County Residences, Houses and Business Property for Sale or Lease.  
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**FINE NOTE PAPER**  
 One pound of Fine Linen Note Paper—eighty odd sheets—with envelopes to match  
 50c  
 CHRONICLE OFFICE.

**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 3-10-19

**CUT PRICES** In Men's and Young Men's Suits  
 SECOND FLOOR  
 FIRST FLOOR FOR LADIES  
 Stamped Cushion Tops. Small Linen Doilies, Stamped, Just Received.  
 New Kimono-Sleeve Shirt Waists at 48c. and 75c.  
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**4%** Interest Paid on Savings Accounts  
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**The Emmitsburg Savings Bank**  
 WILL PROVE TO BE THE  
**IDEAL BANK FOR YOU**  
 —regardless of the size or nature of your account. You will find satisfaction in its sound and liberal policies, and you will be assured of courteous and competent service at all times.  
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 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.  
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**HARDWARE**  
 Come one, come all and see my line of Hardware. I have built a store and put in a nice line of goods such as  
 Cream Separators  
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The Weekly Chronicle

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND.

STERLING GALT, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS:—One Dollar a year in advance; Six months, 50 cents. Trial subscriptions, Three months, 25 cents.

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CHESAPEAKE 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, AUGUST 4, 1911.

THE CHRONICLE will be independent in politics, progressive in spirit and a champion of what it conceives to be right. Its columns will always be open for a dignified discussion by the people of any subject that may seem to them interesting, or that may in anywise be a benefit to the community at large.

[Editorial from The Chronicle, June 8, 1906.]

Calendar for August 1911 showing days of the week and dates.

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. In the fertility and productiveness of its lands it ranks among the first in the Union, and especially in the production of wheat. The area of this great county is 633 square miles.

THE ONE CANDIDATE WHO IS GAINING STRENGTH EVERY DAY.

What is the object of the Primary, if not to give the people the most important and far-reaching privilege to which they are entitled? And if the Primary was conceded by the Democrats to be the best law for the people, why did the Democratic "organization" consider it necessary to go into executive session and choose "The Organization Candidate"?

In this fight one faction of the Maryland Democracy is trying to cram Gorman, a ring-ruled "regular," down the throats of the voters, another is endeavoring to foist upon the State a man who, though responsible for some good measures, has lost favor and popularity with the majority of his own party and gave his pledge not to seek a second term.

The third man—the first in the field, the first in point of qualification and general fitness, and the first in the esteem of the people—is State Senator Blair Lee, the candidate with an unsullied and enviable personal and public record.

Lee, the author of the Primary Law is fighting no one. At an early date he announced his candidacy, published his platform and started out to personally lay his case before the people. And the people are responding. Why they are flocking to him is easy to understand—it is this: Blair Lee believes in the people; he has fought their battles in season and out of season; every measure he has ever originated or stood for has been an honest measure, a constructive measure, conceived and supported in the interest of the masses and for the welfare of the State; he has been for publicity in everything pertaining to legislative expenditures; he has acted and accomplished while others theorized; he has bitterly opposed the practice of the corporate buying of legislation; he has demonstrated that it is possible to build better roads than the State is building, for much less money than has been spent; he has upheld the cause of the workingman; he has been an enemy of graft in every form.

Furthermore—and this is an important point—Lee has entered into no "understanding" or deal with the "bosses" and he has made no pledges to the "organization" or to any "interests" or combinations. He entered the campaign foot-loose and free and his one promise, and Lee fulfills his promises, he made to the people—the promise, if elected, of a progressive administration.

Blair Lee's dominant traits are capability, honesty, sincerity, responsibility, broadness of view, fairness, willingness and capacity for work in behalf of his State, level-headedness and all around good sense. Link with these the legal temperament, poise and a splendid mind and one has a fair conception of the big hearted, lovable man from Montgomery—the people's choice for governor.

BASEBALL IN EMMITSBURG WITH SPECIAL REFERENCE TO "CHIPPING IN."

Emmitsburg has always been fond of sport—clean sport—and baseball, the cleanest sport there is, has ever played an important part in the outdoor amusement of the town. The clubs that have represented this place have never been tail-enders, and in many a year Emmitsburg has carried off the pennant. Perhaps in no previous season has the game been as well patronized as it has this Spring and Summer. The attendance has been inspiring to the players, the "rooting" for the home team pronounced, and good plays on either side have received just and spontaneous recognition from the benches and the side lines.

And yet one thing has been lacking—general support. Notwithstanding that good ball has been put up by the local nine; notwithstanding that at least fair accommodations have been provided for all who attend the games, the "chipping in" has not been general. A few have contributed liberally, very liberally, and others have done all that could be expected, but many who have derived pleasure from every game have failed to see the hat when passed around.

The management of the home club—and all will admit that the Emmitsburg Baseball Club is a splendid aggregation of good, hard-working and enthusiastic players—takes it for granted that no one from Emmitsburg who

witnesses a game of ball on the home grounds is opposed to "chipping in." Rather does it assume that the failure to contribute comes from the fact that all the spectators are not prepared at the moment—that, through carelessness, they have not brought their purses.

At many places admission is charged. Of course this custom has suggested "going prepared," and it is quite easy to see how liable one is to forget when a rule of that kind does not obtain. No admission is charged in Emmitsburg, and as the club relies upon the liberality of all who watch the games it is taken for granted (now that attention has been called to it) that at all future contests everybody will come prepared to "chip in."

THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE.

There is apparently no discord among the Republicans in the choice of a candidate for the gubernatorial nomination. Such excellent men have been mentioned and one very strong man, Mr. William B. Hanna, has formally withdrawn his name as an aspirant for the high office. This leaves Mr. Phillips Lee Goldsborough practically alone in the field. Mr. Goldsborough is a good, clean man; a man of force and capability. By virtue of education, practical experience and balance, and by reason of his thorough acquaintance with State affairs and his undoubted popularity with people of all classes and in both parties, the man from Dorchester will make a particularly strong candidate.

FOLKS who claim to be Christians sometimes take a very peculiar way of showing it. Psalm singing, church going and prayer-meeting attendance, and the perpetual reading of sermons and religious books amount to very little when heart, mind and actions are totally out of accord with the teachings of Him who founded religion. The Author of Christianity laid great stress upon the every day practice of religion, and to those who were so satisfied with their own religious department, their exemplary conduct and their "holier than thou" attitude towards the erring or unfortunate He said some very plain things. But it takes longer for the smugly complacent so-called Christian to open up his "bowels of compassion" than it often does the "hardened sinner" to repent. Perhaps this is why real, true, sincere Christianity has so many set-backs in its long-fought fight for supremacy.

MR. GORMAN believes in economy so devoutly that he joined in paying \$50,000 a year at Annapolis for useless work by political hangers-on.—Baltimore News.

And yet he would have the people, according to his platform, believe that it would be his pet desire to conserve the finances of the State.

"I AM ready and willing now to become a private citizen."—A. P. GORMAN, in a speech during the last Legislature.

This readiness and willingness is now being proved by Mr. Gorman's active campaign for the governorship.

Gentle Door Taps. A story of extraordinary deafness was unfolded at a recent meeting of a medical society in Philadelphia. An elderly woman, exceedingly hard of hearing, lived near the river. One afternoon a warship fired a salute of ten guns. The woman, alone in her little house, waited until the booming ceased. Then she smoothed her dress, brushed her hair back in a quaint manner and said sweetly, "Come in."—Argonaut.

The Amateur Tailor. The university don is not always the helpless and unpractical person of popular caricature. There was, for example, the Mr. Goodhart of Trinity, who, we are told in "Highways and Byways in Cambridge," was an object of special admiration to all who knew him. He was, in fact, a kind of Admirable Crichton; not only a man of great intellectual power (as fellows of Trinity must needs be, for these fellowships are the blue ribbon of the university), but excellent at all athletic pursuits and able to do successfully whatever thing he set his hand to. It is recorded that on one occasion a bet was laid that he could not make himself an entire suit of clothes and wear them for a month without their amateur origin being detected. Goodhart won.

Joss Sticks. The composition of the candles called joss sticks, which are used in all the religious ceremonies of Buddhism, for a long time remained a mystery, the preparation of the sticks being intrusted to certain persons chosen from a limited class. Not long ago, however, a French chemist learned the manner of making joss sticks in Indo-China. A stem of bamboo is rolled in a preparation containing fourteen different odoriferous drugs, two of which are significant as showing a knowledge of chemical and physical properties. These are aconite, which serves to protect the sticks against the attacks of rats and mice, and camphor, which causes them to burn steadily without being periodically extinguished.—New York Press.

A Clear Case. The beautiful young prisoner entered the box in her own behalf. "What is your age, miss?" asked the lawyer. "Forty-eight," was the steady reply. The feminine jury caught its breath with an audible little gasp and sat there rigid.

"How much did you pay for the hat you are wearing?" "Ninety-eight cents." "Are you guilty of the crime that is charged against you?" "No."

Thus did the wily prisoner attempt to establish her veracity and then convince the jury that she was innocent. But don't forget that this was a jury of women. A verdict of incurable insanity was brought in.—New York Journal.

"Yarbs" We Have Known. What has become of the elderly lady who in the seventies and earlier always referred to an "herb" as a "yarb"? The word has gone out of use. About the meanest "yarb" was a bitter weed named "thoroughwort." Then there was cammelmile, dockroot and dandelion, in their miserable partnership, lobelia and catnip. These things were "steeped," and you took them or had them thrust upon you "for your blood."—Minneapolis Journal.

Nearly a Joke. The humorist was in a brown study. "I'll get it yet," he muttered. "What's the matter, dear?" his wife inquired. "You seem to be puzzled about something." "Yes," the jokesmith replied. "I'm trying to make a 'stitch in time' joke about the girl who is darned the flocks in her stockings."

Useless Sacrifice. Duncan had eaten, with symptoms of pleasure, his first shrimp, but the mushroom that followed it proved less to his liking.

"Mother," he said, pushing the partly eaten agaric to the far edge of his plate, "I wish they hadn't killed that one."—Youth's Companion.

No Crown For Him. Sunday School Teacher—If you are a good boy, Willie, you will go to heaven and have a gold crown on your head. Willie—Not for mine, then. I had one of them things put on a tooth once.—Exchange.

A Smart Man. "He seems to be very clever." "Yes, indeed. He can even do the problems that his children have to work out in school."—Detroit Free Press.

Temptation always gets an introduction to you under some other name.

Overprecocious. They are too precocious, these kids. We met a little fellow on the street the other morning and, seeing books under his arm, started conversation with: "Well, well—are you going to school now?"

"Sure I am," sneered the infant. "Why wouldn't I? I'm over six." "And do you love your teacher?" "Gee, no! That old hen's too old for me!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Knew the Brand. "Is that a Landseer, Mr. Croesus?" asked the visitor, pausing before the painting. "No," replied the host; "reckon it is a Durham. See how broad it is between the horns, and see the color and curl on its forehead. That's a genuine Durham sure."—Exchange.

Different Now. "He seems to be quite a big man in politics now. I suppose he has got over his old habit of stooping for bribes." "Oh, yes. They hand them up to him now."—Pick.

Praise undeserved is satire in disguise.—Broadhurst.

Genesis of the Playhouse. Thespis in 536 B. C. acted his plays in a wagon. In 499 B. C., during the time of Aeschylus, creator of drama, the performances took place upon temporary wooden scaffolds, one of which, having collapsed during a representation, the Athenians were induced to build the great theater of Dionysius, calling it the Lenalon, which was the first permanent stone structure of its kind. It required 100 years to erect it. There was no scenery, but he scene was decorated so as to represent the locality in which the action was going on. Roofless was his structure, but around the building were porticoes, to which the people retreated during rainstorms. Sometimes awnings were used to ward off the sun's heat. Invariably the actors wore masks, who wore masks with mouthpieces, answering the purpose of speaking trumpets. Owing to the vastness of the theater metal vases were placed under the seats to serve as reflectors of sound. Performances began in the morning and usually lasted twelve hours.—New York Telegram.

Hanged and Buried and Lived. It is not given to many men to be hanged and buried and yet be able to tell the tale, but such was the experience of one John Bartendale, who was executed at York in 1634 for felony. After his body had hung for nearly an hour it was buried. A gentleman passing by the grave, which had not been filled up, thought he saw the earth move, and with the help of his servant he disinterred the convict, who was still alive. It was the custom in those days to bury suicides and executed criminals without any coffin. The man was carefully treated and entirely recovered. He became hostler at the coaching house in York and lived a most exemplary life. When asked what he could tell in relation to hanging, as having experienced it, he replied, "When I was turned off flashes of fire seemed to dart from my eyes, from which I fell into a state of darkness and insensibility."

Plon-Plon and Bernhardt. Prince Napoleon, commonly known as Plon-Plon, often used to come to George Sand's rehearsals. He was extremely fond of her. The first time I ever saw that man I turned pale and felt as though my heart stopped beating. He looked so much like Napoleon I, that I disliked him for it. By resembling him it seemed to me that he made him seem less far away and brought him nearer to every one. Mme. Sand introduced him to me in spite of my wishes. He looked at me in an impertinent way. He displeased me. I scarcely replied to his compliments and went closer to George Sand. "Why, she is in love with you!" he exclaimed, laughing. George Sand stroked my cheek gently. "She is my little madonna," she answered; "do not torment her."—Sarah Bernhardt's Memoirs.

Convincing Argument. A certain colonel's gardener was going through the woods belonging to his employer when he saw a man gathering nuts. As the colonel had given strict orders that this was not to be permitted, the gardener accosted the man. "You'll have to clear out of this," he said. "I've had orders to keep all these nuts for the colonel this year." "That's all right," replied the man. "I'm getting 'em for the colonel." A week later the gardener came across the man again. "Look here," he said angrily. "You weren't getting those nuts for the colonel at all." "I tell you I was," was the emphatic reply. "Do you think I was getting 'em for the shells?"—London Ideas.

The Plumb Line in Porto Rico. There are places where the direction of a plumb line is not vertical. Irregularities of density in the crust of the globe may produce this phenomenon. A remarkable instance in point was found in the island of Porto Rico, where the deviation from the vertical is so great "that in mapping the island the northern and southern coast lines, as shown in the older maps, had each to be moved inward half a mile."—Scientific American.

Worse Off. "You know that I told you how I dropped our rubber plant and wrecked it?" "Yes." "I'm sorry I did it." "Why?" "My wife has just bought a new one that's twice as heavy."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Hardly. "The old, old story!" exclaimed the husband, with a long drawn sigh, as he laid down his paper. "Another man committed suicide because his home was unhappy." "And did that make his home any happier," asked his wife, "or doesn't the paper say?"

A Mixture of Composite. "Jorkins is certainly in a good many positions at once."

"How so?" "He is up in the air, down on his luck, on in years and back in his taxes."—Baltimore American.

Long Engagements. Young Man—Do you believe in long engagements, sir? Cynical Benedick—Certainly, my young friend, certainly! The longer the engagement the shorter the marriage!

No nation can be destroyed while it possesses a good home life.—J. G. Holland.

His Choice of Weapons. In "A Century of English Ballads," a book by Harold Simpson, there is a delightful story of Stephen Inledon, an eminent tenor of other days, whose singing of "Black Eyed Susan" was peculiarly to the people's taste. While staying at a country inn Inledon had quarreled during the evening with an army officer. He imagined he had closed the controversy by going off to bed, but the officer, left downstairs to brood over his wrongs, thought otherwise. Making his way to Inledon's bedroom, he found the singer fast asleep. When he succeeded in waking him, a matter of some difficulty, the officer demanded satisfaction. "Satisfaction?" murmured Inledon sleepily. "Well, you shall have it." Whereupon he sat up in bed and sang "Black Eyed Susan" in his best style. "There," he said, lying down again, "my singing of that song has given satisfaction to thousands, and it will have to satisfy you." And he turned over and went to sleep again.

West Point Traditions. It is an interesting fact, often referred to at alumni reunions and in addresses delivered to the cadets at West Point, said a retired army officer, "that one of the most distinguished of the graduates of the academy, who afterward wore the epaulettes of a major general, was once a bootblack on the streets of New York and was plying his trade when he noticed in a newspaper an announcement of a vacancy at the academy for the district in which he lived, and he applied for it.

"Another of the traditions," continued the officer, "is that one of the best cadet officers that ever wore the gray was the son of a convict, and, although that fact was known to every one of his comrades, it never made the slightest difference in his social standing. I do not know of any other institution where the same social recognition and the same loyalty of comradeship would be displayed."—Washington Herald.

Taming a Tiger. "It is nothing but kindness that makes animals really tame," said a trainer. "All the terrible accidents that used to occur so frequently to trainers and tamers were due to the fact that the animals had been cowed and not won by kindness. I remember a savage Bengal tiger which was sent to me from Calcutta some years ago. When he arrived he was in a state of fury and rage and for several days would fly at me whenever I approached his cage. I paid him a daily visit, purring as I approached, which was like speaking his own language, and he gave up gradually his furious greeting. After a week I took a piece of meat at each visit, for the way to the heart is through the stomach, and that does not apply to tigers alone. At the end of four weeks I could touch him, and three months later he had quite realized that no one wanted to hurt him and used to come quietly to the bars to be stroked each day."

Sir Walter and the Royal Glass. In 1820 George IV. conferred a baronetcy upon Walter Scott. Two years later the king of England went to pay a visit to his Scotch subjects. He was received with indescribable enthusiasm, and Scott led the manifestations organized in his honor. "You are the one Scotchman I have chiefly desired to see," said the sovereign. The two men then drank one another's health, and Scott begged George IV. to give him the glass which he had just put to his lips. The favor was granted, and the poet put the glass in his pocket. Unfortunately when he got home he forgot to place the relic in safety, set down upon it and broke it into a thousand pieces.—From De Monvel's "Beau Brummel."

The Romans Dressed For Dinner. A sartorial authority says that the custom of dressing for dinner began with the Romans. It was a simpler procedure than at present. A loose robe of fine material was donned for the evening meal, preferably at home, but in cases where guests came from a distance at the home of the host, who kept a supply of dinner clothes on hand for the use of his guests who came unprovided.—Springfield Republican.

All but That. "My present patient," said the pretty nurse, "is a peevish old millionaire." "Never mind. He may ask you to marry him." "Yes, he may. He has about run out of other requests."—Kansas City Journal.

Ought to Be Well Posted. "I am quite surprised, Mr. Meeker, at your wife's knowledge of parliamentary law." "She? Great Caesar! Hasn't she been speaker of the house for the last fifteen years?"

Quite Frank. The Old One—So you wish to marry my daughter, eh? Do you drink? The Young One—Thank you; not just at present. Business before pleasure is my motto.—Philadelphia Record.

The Important Question. It is idle to frame such a query as "Can the cook be a lady?" The real question is now and ever will be, "Can the lady cook?"—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Economy. She—Don't let us have oysters this evening. Let's be economical, and then you can buy me that pearl neck lace I told you of.—Rire.

# A HOT TIME

You are familiar with the "sweet refrain" are you not?  
You know also that the weather is hot, do you not?  
But do you know that

## "THE OLD RELIABLE"

is hotter after your banking business than all out door--than all the rag-time "hot-times" ever composed or written--than all the burning, seething chunks of red hot stuff that ought not to have been composed or written.  
That it offers conservative, experienced management of your business of whatever nature entrusted, and as security its ample capital and surplus fund.

**WE PAY 4% ON TIME DEPOSITS**  
**ANNAN, HORNER & CO., Bankers**

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND

### COSTUME HINTS.

French Shadow Laces Seen on Ultra Smart Models.  
Fabric hats are trimmed with flowers or ribbons.  
French laces--called "shadow" laces--are seen on some of the smartest models.  
In the auto coats both peasant and raglan sleeves are seen.  
Garnitures of crystal beads and jet are much used on evening frocks of chiffon and satin.  
Violets, especially when combined with cerise, are much used. Wreaths of these flowers are made on flat buckram or net bands and encircle the crown with great effect.  
This simple kimono with a plain yoke may be of challis, silk, lawn



MISSIE'S KIMONO.

cashmere or batiste and trimmed with a contrasting material or with ribbon. The design is adapted to small women or to misses. JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes for misses of fourteen, sixteen and eighteen years. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 7071, 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.

### NATTY CLOTHES.

High Lace and Net Collars Encircled With Velvet.

For little girls the return of the long frocks which have been called for twenty years the Kate Greenaway dresses is a pleasing innovation.  
Octagon mesh veiling in clusters of chenille dots is seen on hats; also fillet mesh veiling sprinkled with chenille dots.

Cherries are enjoying popularity on millinery. Either in white, bright red or dark red they are used on children's hats.

High lace and net collars are in many instances encircled by a band of very narrow black velvet, finished in the front with a rose of satin, from which a few green stems and tiny buds extend down the front of the corsage.

Forgetmenots are used to form complete crowns on lingerie hats. It requires many bunches for one crown, but if they are massed on a foundation of net they last longer.

Either linen, with a collar trimmed with embroidery, or pongee, with



CHILD'S CUTAWAY JACKET.

plain collar of red, is a desirable material for this child's summer jacket. The cutaway effects with the big new collar make it an especially smart pattern for little folks. JUDIC CHOLLET.

This May Manton pattern is cut in sizes for a child of four, six and eight years. Send 10 cents to this office, giving number, 7063, 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.

## He Took Her For a Thief

By DANIEL WINSTON

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Perry Atkinson, immaculately dressed and with a pearl stickpin in his cravat, was waiting on the platform of a seaside station at the height of the summer season. A number of persons were there, some to receive friends, some to see friends off, all waiting for a train. When it rolled up to the station Atkinson craned his neck with the rest, like a turkey gobbler hunting for some favorable point to fly over a fence.

While thus looking up he suddenly felt two arms thrown around his neck and a pair of lips pressed to his.

Now, at this especial resort, situated not far from a large city, were many different classes of persons, from the highest to the lowest. When Atkinson felt himself in the embrace of a woman who was a stranger to him the first explanation of the situation that entered his head was that it was a game to relieve him of his money. Disengaging himself as quickly as possible, he clapped his hand to his hip, where he kept his pocketbook. He was relieved to find the wallet there. Then he instinctively felt for his pearl scarfpin, and it was gone!

By this time the woman who had embraced him--a girl of twenty--was standing looking at him with a puzzled expression which, as she gazed, developed into one of horror.

"I greatly fear," she stammered, "that I have made a mistake."  
"You certainly have made a mistake if you take me for a 'fat.' You hand out my stickpin mighty quick or I'll call the police."

At this the girl put on an expression to describe which language is inadequate. Her face was scarlet; her eyes flashed alternate indignation and fear. Then suddenly Atkinson made a dive for her skirt, where he saw his scarfpin hanging, and caught it as it was about to fall to the ground. Putting it in its proper place, he gave the girl a final glance and was about to turn away when she said:

"Do you mean to tell me that you are not Ben Willard?"

"I don't know the gentleman."  
"You are the image of him," the girl added, ready to burst into tears.

Atkinson gave her another look as if undecided whether to apologize or say something harsh, then walked away very much disgruntled. While he had been thus engaged a friend he had come to the station to receive had escaped him. As he walked to the summer residence where he was staying he began to see the episode in its true proportions and to become conscious of having made a guy of himself. Before the day was over he regretted not having apologized to the girl and longed for an opportunity to undo what he had done.

The next time Mr. Atkinson met the young lady whom he had mistaken for a thief he was dancing the cotillon at one of the "cottages." A line of ladies was advancing toward a line of gentlemen, and as the lines met the first gentleman whirled away with the first lady. In the coming line of ladies Atkinson suddenly espied the heroine of the stickpin. This in itself was embarrassing, but when he counted the men ahead of him and the ladies ahead of the girl in question and discovered that she would fall to him for a partner his heart sank down into the heels of his patent leather boots.

When the couples ahead of them were reduced to three Atkinson saw the girl's eyes fixed upon him and shuddered. He saw by her expression that she was about to take her revenge. When all those who had preceded them had sallied away in the dance and they stood face to face the girl turned on her heel, presenting her back to Atkinson in sight of all present, and marched out of the room.

Atkinson made way for the man next behind him, wishing that some of those standing about would shoot him. He made his exit through a door opposite the one by which the young lady had passed out and left the house.

The rest of the evening was given up by those who were not dancing to a discussion of what Atkinson, who was known to be a gentleman and a favorite socially, had done to draw forth an expression of such contempt.

The next fortnight was one of profound suffering to Atkinson. He sent friend after friend to the young lady, Miss Langdon, with explanations and apologies. No reply came from any of them. When he met her on the beach she did not notice him. Had she shown again signs of her contempt he would have liked it better. He declined all invitations, fearing that he would meet her. But when an intimate friend gave a cotillon party at which he was obliged to be present he was horror stricken to see Miss Langdon among the guests. He tried to shirk dancing the cotillon, but failed. Sitting in his chair, the picture of misery, waiting while the ladies were offering favors, what was his astonishment to see the girl he had taken for a thief advance toward him, smiling, and hand him a favor.

It seemed as if the tortures of Tartarus were replaced by a heavenly balm. Placing his arm around her waist, he sallied away with her, neither speaking, yet both attracting, from the nature of the case, much attention. When they had finished their whirl Atkinson said to her:

"Only an angel would have forgiven me my stupid blunder."

"Only a fiend would have denied you forgiveness."

## 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, 12c 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 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 27-31

## 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
- \$25,000 Kentucky Traction & Terminal 1st & Refunding 5's at 94 (Stock Bonus.)

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 13-09-17

## 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

## 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.

See his splendid stock of GOLD & SILVER Key & Stem-Winding WATCHES.

## THE STAFFORD

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

WASHINGTON PLACE

BALTIMORE,  
MD.

June 28-17

F. A. D.  
CIGAR 5c.  
IS GOOD

June 16-85

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.

OUR LINES OF

## Summer Wear Will Please You

Everything in Men's and Young Men's Clothing and Furnishings for Comfortable Summer Wear

Featherweight Two-Piece Suits, Light Underwear, Negligee Shirts, Hosiery, Neckwear, Cuffs and Collars, Etc., A dandy line of Straw Hats. Also Shoes for every member of the family and a complete line of Traveling Goods.

PRICE-RANGE AS LOW AS GOOD GOODS CAN BE SOLD.

## 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

PERSONALS.

It is the aim of THE CHRONICLE to publish as many personal and social items as possible...

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Zeigler are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Harner. Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Krise, of Fairfield, and daughter, Miss Fannie Krise, of Gettysburg, spent Sunday with relatives in this place.

Miss Gertrude Kennedy, of Frederick, is visiting Miss Mary Welty at Penola. Miss Valerie Welty has for her guest Miss Mary Koontz, of Baltimore. Mr. Mark Harting spent Saturday and Sunday in Frederick.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hoke and Miss Gertrude Forrest, who had been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hoke, returned to their home in Baltimore on Sunday.

Mrs. W. E. Rosensteel and two children left on Wednesday for Carlisle whence after a week's visit they will return to their home in Baltimore. Mr. W. E. Rosensteel, of Baltimore, spent Sunday in Emmitsburg.

Mr. Robert L. Horner, of Baltimore, spent several days at home. Mr. and Mrs. Callaghan and son, George of Washington, are spending some time in Emmitsburg.

Col. John R. Rouser, Messrs. Creager, Waesche and Isanogle, of Thurmont, were in Emmitsburg on Friday of last week to see School Commissioner J. H. Stokes in the interest of the Thurmont School.

Mr. William Frailey is visiting in Washington, D. C. Miss Mary Wertheimer and Master David Wertheimer have returned to their home in Conneville, Pa.

Mr. P. N. Hammaker, of Thurmont, was in Emmitsburg on Tuesday. Messrs. J. Lewis and William J. Topper visited in McSherrystown and Hanover last Saturday.

Mr. Joseph Slagle, of McSherrystown, is spending a two-week's vacation in Emmitsburg. Jesse F. R. Heagey, Esq., of Frederick, was in Emmitsburg on Monday.

Mr. Henry Worthington, of Lancaster who is visiting in town, spent a few days in Hagerstown. Mrs. T. K. Worthington and Master T. K. Worthington, of Lancaster, are visiting here.

Mr. John F. Hoppe of Memphis, Tenn., who has not been here for ten years, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Martha Hoppe on Green street. Mrs. John Harner and Mrs. Theodore Classon attended the funeral of their uncle, Daniel Fourthan, in Waynesboro on Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bache, daughter, granddaughter and sister spent Tuesday in Gettysburg. Miss Mary O'Hara, who visited the Misses Nellie and Anna Felix, has returned to her home in Baltimore.

Miss Margaret Boyle is visiting in Libertytown. Miss Mary Claire Boyle has returned from an extensive visit to friends in Liberty. Rev. Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Hensley left to-day for their vacation.

Mr. Joseph Homan, of Baltimore, spent Sunday in Emmitsburg. Sponges Squeezed by Squire. Officer Bollinger acted as conductor of the tanks delivered to Squire Shuff on Monday.

Funeral of Jesse Claggett. The funeral of the late Jesse Claggett took place Friday morning at ten o'clock from the residence of his sister, Miss Rebecca Claggett, on East Patrick street, Frederick. Father Conlon was the officiating clergyman.

BARN DESTROYED DURING WEDNESDAY'S STORM

Heavy Rain Fall Accompanied by Vivid Lightning Does Some Damage.—Zimmerman's Horse Killed.

On Wednesday evening the barn on Mr. Daniel Shorb's place in Liberty township, was struck by lightning and burned to the ground together with its contents, hay, straw, harness and several vehicles.

Mr. Joseph R. Hoke had an exciting experience during the storm. He had gotten as far as the Middle creek hill, on his way to Emmitsburg from Gettysburg when a tree near the road was struck and his horse was thrown to the ground.

Mr. Hugh Roddy was badly bruised about the body on Saturday afternoon last when a horse he was riding took fright at the auto car and ran into the machine, throwing its rider to the ground with considerable force.

Another riding accident occurred on Sunday afternoon when Mr. Robert Tanev, who lives at "Tanglewood," near town, sitting a young colt, was thrown to the ground when the animal bucked, and suffered a broken collarbone.

The work of the Equal Franchise League in this part of the State during recent weeks has been marked by unusual success. The Baltimore Evening Star on Tuesday published the following:

The suffrage campaign which has been conducted in the western part of Maryland during the past four weeks by Mrs. William M. Ellicott, president of the Equal Franchise League of Maryland, assisted by Miss Lola Carson Trax, the field secretary, has gotten two new suffrage leagues which are affiliated with and outgrowths of the Equal Franchise League of Maryland.

It is a bit interesting to note here that Mrs. Annan resents the big pens in Emmitsburg. Mrs. Annan is a very earnest suffragist, and, besides, she is a mother of seven children. Yet these duties do not keep her from being a public spirited worker for the cause of suffrage.

Mr. Laurence L. Mondorff, of this place and Miss Opal Bell, of Liberty township, Pa., were married in the rectory of the Immaculate Conception Church, Baltimore, on Tuesday afternoon of this week.

The original grade as determined for the pavement in front of the Opera House was changed after considerable concrete had been laid. Several gentlemen from Littlestown, Pa., were here on Wednesday evening in the interest of an independent telephone company.

A desirable farm of 160 acres, more or less, situated two miles East of Motter's Station along Tom's creek, in Emmitsburg district in good state of cultivation. Improvements consist of large bank barn 83x50 feet, brick house eight rooms and large basement, and all necessary out buildings.

Wanted at Hotel Spangler, Emmitsburg, Maryland, a good cook—Wages \$4 a week. Apply at Hotel.

WANTED.—Salesman and collector at Emmitsburg. Apply at once to SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO. 7-14-tf Frederick, Md.

Wood sawed and split for 90 cents cord. Apply at CHRONICLE Office. 7-23-2ts

Edwin A. Abbey, at work on paintings for the Harrisburg capitol, died in London. Mrs. Michael Hoke will please return the same at once. Aug. 4-2ts. MRS. MICHAEL HOKE.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Readings from THE CHRONICLE Standard Thermometer for week ending Friday August, 4.

Table with 4 columns: Day, 8 A. M., 12 M., 4 P. M. Rows: Friday, Saturday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday.

Readings from THE CHRONICLE Standard Thermometer for week ending Aug. 5, 1910.

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Another riding accident occurred on Sunday afternoon when Mr. Robert Tanev, who lives at "Tanglewood," near town, sitting a young colt, was thrown to the ground when the animal bucked, and suffered a broken collarbone.

Saturday night last was the busiest in Emmitsburg for many months. Ninety-two teams, by actual count, were hitched along Main street alone, which was crowded with pedestrians.

Last Sunday holds the record for the number of automobiles that were in town in a single day. All morning, afternoon and late into the evening motorists streamed through this place en route to different places.

The Emmitsburg High School building which has been undergoing extensive repairs since the first of June, is now being roofed and will soon be ready for the interior and exterior painting.

This week witnessed the dismantling of the little Log Cabin that stood opposite the High School building on Frederick street. This was probably one of the oldest buildings in town and was recognized as a landmark of the place.

The Emmitsburg Railroad is replacing the old wooden bridge over the tracks near Dry Bridge with a modern structure. Miss Mary Hollinger and Mr. Ralph Sperry were taken to Frederick on Friday last where they were operated on for appendicitis.

Mr. J. E. Davidson toured the Middletown Valley, visiting Frederick and Braddock Heights on Sunday. A pony belonging to the children of Commissioner Annan ran off on Saturday. Mr. Howard Rowe caught it before it had gone very far.

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Wanted at Hotel Spangler, Emmitsburg, Maryland, a good cook—Wages \$4 a week. Apply at Hotel.

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HELD IN OHIO FOR BIGAMY FIRST WIFE LIVES HERE

W. K. Thompson Arrested in Youngstown by Wife No. 2 in Toledo. —Thinks He Can Explain All.

A dispatch to the Cincinnati Enquirer dated East Liverpool, Ohio, says that W. K. Thompson, contractor, is in jail there charged with bigamy.

A few weeks ago Mrs. Harrison Lucas inserted an ad in a Toledo newspaper for a husband. Thompson replied and then followed a brief courtship and wedding.

It came to pass that the new wife in looking over some of her husband's "effects" came across a letter from a woman who lives on a rural route out of Emmitsburg, Md. The "wife" in Maryland told of having \$800 in cash after the sale of some property, and that she wanted to come to East Liverpool.

He was arrested in Youngstown. He maintains he is innocent of wrongdoing, but says his wife "won't let him talk." There is a Mrs. Thompson of Friends Creek Valley, who does not live with her husband. Whether this is the wife of W. K. Thompson has not been ascertained.

SPLENDID GIFT TO HOFFMAN ORPHANAGE FROM MR. HELB

Funds Necessary for Administration Building to be Supplied by Wealthy York Man.—Dedictory Exercises. The first cottage of the Hoffman Industrial Orphanage near Harney was dedicated on July 27 before about 1000 people, friends of the institution.

The building dedicated is of brick and contains on the first floor a reception dining room, school room, matron's room and kitchen; the second floor has wards for boys and girls, a matron's room, linen room, and two bathrooms.

Among those attending the dedication were Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Helb, of York, and it was announced that the fund necessary for an administration building would be supplied by them. Work on this further improvement will be taken up in the very near future.

The performance of this play on Thursday, the 27th of July, kept up the fame acquired by the members of the Swastika Club for strong individuality and genuine gifts as very promising actors and actresses.

"The Texan." The performance of this play on Thursday, the 27th of July, kept up the fame acquired by the members of the Swastika Club for strong individuality and genuine gifts as very promising actors and actresses.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY. I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for the office of State's Attorney of Frederick county to be voted for at the next Primary.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY. At the request of my friends I am a candidate for the Republican nomination, for the office of State's Attorney of Frederick County, by popular vote at the next Primary Election throughout said County.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY. I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of State's Attorney for Frederick county, to be voted for at the next primary.

FOR JUDGE OF THE ORPHANS' COURT. I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for the office of Judge of the Orphans' Court for Frederick county, to be voted for at the next Primary Election.

FOR JUDGE OF ORPHANS' COURT. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for renomination on the Republican ticket for the office of Judge of the Orphans' Court for Frederick Co., subject to the primaries of 1911.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER. I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner, and solicit the support of my friends in the coming Primary Election.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER. I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the nomination for the office of County Commissioner on the Republican ticket, I most respectfully ask your favorable consideration and your support in the primaries.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER. As a candidate for the nomination for the office of County Commissioner on the Republican ticket, I most respectfully ask your favorable consideration and your support in the primaries.

Corn Canneries Begin Work.

This week the big corn canning plants of Frederick began the packing of Frederick county corn. About 2,500 acres have been planted for the three big factories of Frederick and the yield this year promises to be the banner one in the history of the canning industry of this county.

The later rains, when the ears were forming, have been just what was needed, and the product on the whole has never been more plentiful or of better quality than this year.

Milton Urner in Accident. Two automobiles collided on the Emmitsburg and Frederick pike near Worman's Mill and Mr. and Mrs. Milton G. Urner, of Frederick were slightly hurt.

Date for the Primary AUGUST 29th CANDIDATES' CARDS.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY. I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for the office of State's Attorney of Frederick county to be voted for at the next Primary.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY. At the request of my friends I am a candidate for the Republican nomination, for the office of State's Attorney of Frederick County, by popular vote at the next Primary Election throughout said County.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY. I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of State's Attorney for Frederick county, to be voted for at the next primary.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY. I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of State's Attorney for Frederick county, to be voted for at the next primary.

TO THE DEMOCRATS OF FREDERICK COUNTY. As a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the office of State's Attorney for Frederick County, I earnestly solicit the support of my friends in the coming primaries.

TO THE REPUBLICANS OF FREDERICK CO. As a candidate for the nomination for the office of State's Attorney for Frederick County on the Republican Ticket, I most respectfully ask your favorable consideration, and your support in the primaries.

FOR STATE'S ATTORNEY. To the Republicans of Frederick county, Md. At the request of my many friends, I hereby announce myself for nomination as a candidate for State's Attorney for this county on the Republican ticket at the approaching primaries, and respectfully solicit your support.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR. I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for the office of County Surveyor to be voted for at the next Primary. I respectfully solicit the support of my friends throughout the county.

FOR JUDGE OF THE ORPHANS' COURT. I hereby announce my candidacy for the Republican nomination for the office of Judge of the Orphans' Court for Frederick county, to be voted for at the next Primary Election.

FOR ORPHANS' COURT. I hereby announce my candidacy for Judge of the Orphans' Court for Frederick county subject to the Republican primaries. I respectfully solicit the support of my friends throughout the county.

FOR ORPHANS' COURT. I hereby announce myself for nomination as a candidate for Sheriff at the coming primaries, and respectfully solicit your support.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER. I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the Republican nomination for County Commissioner, and solicit the support of my friends in the coming Primary Election.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER. I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the nomination for the office of County Commissioner on the Republican ticket, I most respectfully ask your favorable consideration and your support in the primaries.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER. As a candidate for the nomination for the office of County Commissioner on the Republican ticket, I most respectfully ask your favorable consideration and your support in the primaries.

Prisoner Fools Deputy Sheriff.

After terrorizing the inhabitants of Myersville Oscar Green, a mountaineer, escaped the clutch of the law by a clever ruse, and is at large in South Mountain. He was arrested by Deputy Haver and consented to go to Frederick but asked to be allowed to go to the house for a handkerchief.

The officer was standing at the door the prisoner jumped from a rear window and in an instant was at a safe distance in the mountain. Finding it impossible to follow him, Deputy Haver returned alone. Efforts are being made to recapture the fugitive.

Attention Farmers. The Chronicle would like the different farmers of this district and the adjoining townships in Pennsylvania to bring to this office data concerning their crops, viz: acreage planted, yield, etc. together with sample of grain and corn that figures may be published for comparison.



