

Local and Personal.

This is meant to be a purely local news column, to which the RECORD invites contributions...

Miss Virginia R. Motter is at Ocean City for a few days.

Quite a lot of new advertisements this week—they may interest you.

Among the strangers in town this week was O. S. Freeman, of Peshoro, W. Va.

Mrs. Wm. N. Thomson and daughter Clara, of Baltimore, Md., are visiting at Dr. Motter's.

Maurice C. Dutta left on Wednesday morning, for Pen Mar, at which resort he will spend several weeks.

Miss Mabel Lambert left on Monday on a visit to Baltimore and Berdon, Va., and expects to be away for several weeks.

Mrs. Chas. A. Foreman, near Taneytown, has an oleander which has on it 2813 buds and flowers, not counting the small buds.

Rev. Jos. A. Seiss, D. D., of Philadelphia, spent several days this week—his customary summer visit—with his nephew, Dr. F. H. Seiss.

Dr. C. Birnie returned, on Tuesday, from Omaha. He says the Trans-Mississippi exposition is quite an immense affair, and well worth a visit.

The rain on Tuesday afternoon was very heavy, one and three-quarter inches of water having fallen in forty-five minutes, equal to about 1500 barrels to an acre.

An extra meeting of the Fire Company will be held on Tuesday evening, in the school house, for the purpose of considering the question of holding a picnic.

Abraham Shriver, formerly a citizen of this district, died at the home of his son, Theodore, near Bloom, on Tuesday, and was buried in the Reformed cemetery, this place, on Wednesday.

Lewis C. Reaver, of Antville, Ind., in renewing his subscription, says "We are going to have a hot campaign here this fall—democrats and populists fusing—think the democrats will win."

During the rain storm, on Tuesday, a lot of shingles on the roof of J. P. Warner's building, occupied by C. O. Fuss, were either blown off or displaced by a light stroke of lightning. The damage was very slight.

A hay field, owned by W. K. Eckert, near Copperville, was accidentally set on fire one day last week by the dropping of a lighted match. Fortunately, the fire was controlled before it had reached great headway.

The public sale of the real estate of the late Dr. Samuel Swope, advertised in this issue, will be the largest sale of the kind held in this district for many years. The various parcels are desirably located and should command good prices.

Capt. Rogers Birnie has been ordered into active service, and will likely act as Chief of Ordnance on General Lee's staff. When he sent the word home he was ununiformed as to where he would be sent. His detail for service was at his urgent personal solicitation.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Slagenhaup returned on Tuesday, from Lake Chautauqua, N. Y., where they spent two weeks, also taking in Niagara. Mr. S. says the trip and visit was a delightful one, and instructive as well as Chautauqua is famous as an educational Mecca.

On Monday, Mr. and Mrs. E. K. Reaver, of this place, U. L. Reaver and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Miller, of Westminster, visited the Gettysburg battlefield. They were joined there by A. H. Huber, of Westminster, who is a first class guide, having lived in Gettysburg during the battle and made a study of the field since.

We are pleased to note that our former citizen and mechanic, B. O. Slonaker, will come back to Taneytown, within a week or ten days, with his family, and again take up the business of stone cutting. His removal to Baltimore, owing to unexpected dullness in the building line, was not a success, hence his return to his old home and business. We trust that he may succeed liberally, and be satisfied that "old Taneytown" is good enough.

The following from the Racine (Wis.) Times, refers to a former well known citizen of Taneytown: "Wm. B. Dutta, M. A., B. D., Superintendent of Orchestra Hall, has been elected a member of the American Academy of Political and Social Science, the officers of which are men of eminence and authority, residing in all parts of the world; such men as Prof. James, of the University of Chicago, Prof. Giddings of Columbia University and Prof. Wilson of Princeton."

James H. Bowers, mail carrier on the Harney route, was the victim of somebody's blunder recently, as his draft for the quarter ending April 30th, from the P. O. Department, failed to arrive, although the records of the department show it to have been issued. He was compelled to go to Westminster last week, and take two bondsmen along, in order to execute a bond of indemnity, before the auditor for the Postoffice department would issue a duplicate of the lost draft. He has, therefore, been placed at expense and trouble without deriving it, in addition to being deprived of his small and hard earned pay.

COUNTY AND STATE.

News Notes of General Interest from various Sources.

Edward O. Cash and his brother, R. L. Cash, will conduct the general warehouse business at Double Pipe Creek, on and after August 1st.

The Sunday school of Mt Union will hold its annual picnic on Saturday, August 13th, in Mrs. Haines' woods, on the road leading from Middleburg to Union Bridge.

Linwood Camp-meeting begins July 29th, closing August 3rd. A number of ministers will be present and a choir of fifty voices will have charge of the music and singing, on Sunday. All are cordially invited to be present.

A new and dangerous counterfeit half dollar has made its appearance. It is made of lead, with a little glass in its composition to give it the necessary ring, but is soft and light in weight. The color is good and the workmanship is exceedingly fine, making it hard to detect when not handled singly.

A singular formation has been found on the farm of Wm. J. Cox, near Sharsburg Washington county. It is a species of large stone which, when broken, discloses cavities about the size of a bean, each cavity filled with yellow, red, blue, white or lead-colored sand as fine as powder, each cavity containing a distinct color.

No liveryman has a right to hire a horse that has run away, or has killed or possesses any vice likely to harm or injure those to whom he hires him. The man who would give a customer a run-away or kicking horse might as well provide a lot of highwaymen to take the life of the man or woman who drives such animals. This is fair and just, and should be remembered by all who hire horses.

Mr. Geo. W. Harbaugh, of Uniontown, of whom Henry N. Squires stole a horse week before last, has recovered the animal. The people in Frederick who traded for the horse sent it to Middletown for safe keeping, but Deputy Sheriff Rowe found and secured it for Mr. Harbaugh. Mr. Hiltzberger, who lost a lot of jewelry by the same sharper has not recovered any.—Banner.

The base ball season of '98, which will be recorded as the most disastrous since '93, was three months old on Friday. As the money-making of the season has departed, the club owners must trust to a revival of patronage from now on to pull them out with a fair profit on the season. Chicago and Cincinnati, in the West, and Boston, in the East, are the only corners of the major League circuit that have contributed a paying trunk to the club owners thus far.

Robert A. Warren, a prominent Cecil county farmer, was instantly killed on the public road leading into Reidsville, Monday afternoon by falling into the gearing of a traction engine. He was in charge of the engine, which was proceeding slowly along the road, and was placing coal in the fire box, when his clothing was caught in one of the wheels, which in revolving carried him in its grasp until he was forced between the large wheel and the cog wheel. Before the engine could be slowed down his skull was crushed and almost every bone in his body broken, including both legs. He was fifty years of age and resided at Barville with his wife and one child.

The large barn on Frederick county's farm, on which is located Montevale, the county almshouse and hospital for the insane, was completely destroyed by fire early Sunday morning. With it were destroyed five horses, three hundred and twenty-eight bushels of wheat and forty tons of hay. A row of cattle sheds near the barn was also destroyed. The direction of the wind, which carried the flames away from the main building and the dozen or so smaller buildings clustered about the barn, fortunately prevented what would have been in all probability an immense conflagration. The loss is \$20,000, with \$600 insurance in the Frederick county Mutual.

Mr. James Mitten, of Smithsburg, a section foreman on the Western Maryland Railroad, and seven section men had an exciting experience while returning from work above Edgemont Tuesday evening. In some manner the brake on their hand car refused to work properly, and the car started down the mountain at a frightful rate of speed. The men remained on the car until some distance below Edgemont, when they sighted an engine standing on the main track directly in front of them. All eight men jumped from the flying car, and while all were more or less cut and bruised and shaken up, none sustained serious injuries. The runaway car dashed into the engine, and was completely demolished. The engine was slightly damaged.

Greer Robertson, a young man near Warfieldsburg, while mowing brambles with a scythe on Tuesday, was badly cut on the leg by falling on the edge of the implement. He stirred up a nest of hornbees, which attacked him, and he started to run from the nest with the scythe in his hand. Making a misstep he fell, and his leg just above the knee struck the edge of the implement. The scythe was crescent-shaped, and made a wound which nearly encircled the leg, cut a tendon and penetrated to the bone. So frightful was its appearance that young Robertson supposed at first that his leg was nearly severed. Dr. Jos. T. Hering, was hastily summoned, and by the use of many stitches, is of the opinion that the injury will leave no permanent evil effect.

ON TO MANILLA.

S. Archie Galt writes Home from Honolulu.

The following letters, received by the parents of S. Archie Galt, this place, will no doubt be of interest to our readers, as they contain a description, at first hands, of one phase of army life. The letters were given for publication at our request.—Ed.

Each day since we embarked at "Frisco" has been intended, writing, thinking things of interest might slip my mind, but each day has brought its duties and I have been kept busy from morning till night. I have not been snickered at all, and have enjoyed the trip, so far, very much. We expect to be at Honolulu some time to-morrow, though possibly not in time to land before morning. I shall try to write again, giving an account of my stop there so as to mail it before leaving for Manilla.

Early in the morning of the 21st day, the whole of the two battalions, of which I am one, went out, many of them before out of sight of land. At first, I felt a little "queer" about the head, but it soon passed off. We had excellent weather until the first three days the boat rolled considerably as it was not constructed for a transport, so does not run as smoothly as if loaded down with a heavy cargo.

I occupied myself the entire time, until today, helping to care for the sick; many of them do not care to go to hospital, and the little courtesies I could extend to them were gratefully received. I believe our second Lieutenant was the sickest man on board, and he was very ill. I am sleeping on the hurricane deck since starting out, and must say the sea air is very invigorating, giving one an excellent appetite.

I have eaten more bacon and beans on board the Valencia than during the rest of my life. On board, our diet has been voluntary ones, at the same time I felt there were duties, as so few of us were feeling alive. Today the ocean is perfectly smooth—not so much motion as on a train of cars.

This morning at 1 o'clock we had quite a shower of rain and when I got up I found enough water in a wrinkle of my rubber blanket to wash my face. It was a pleasure to use fresh water again. We have a shower bath on board, and each morning at 4 o'clock I get up and take one. It is getting quite warm here—warmer than we expected on the ocean—yesterday the ocean water registered 72°.

Came into the harbor here July 7 o'clock a. m., and now at 1:30 p. m., I am almost through cooking and will likely steam out of the harbor at 2 o'clock this afternoon. We were met by the native band, and their first query was as to the casualties. This morning, we went on shore at 8:15, with orders to report at the ship at 12 m. We were formed into Companies and marched about four blocks to the state house grounds where an elegant lunch was served consisting of pies, pineapples, oranges, bananas, ham, beef, bologna, cheese, coffee and soda water and cigars as a finale. It is needless to say, everything was enjoyed.

I laid in a supply of smoking tobacco, tea, jam and pickles for the next 30 days of the trip. The time ashore gave me opportunity to form a fair idea of the habits of the natives, their classes and colors; wages, \$1.50 a week and board for an able bodied man. They are well developed physically and have a color from copper to black. A great many white people live here and it is a pleasure to them to speak to the "boys in blue" and to be friendly to them.

There is very little arable land that lays along the ocean, extending inland from six to ten miles. The products here are coffee, pineapples, bananas and sugar cane. This is my last opportunity to write to you until we reach Manilla and I must now close. I do not fear any inconvenience from the weather, though it is excessively hot. S. A. G.

Echoes from Nashville.

A special service, "Echoes from the Nashville C. E. Convention," will be held in the Lutheran church on Sunday evening, beginning promptly at 7:30. Addresses will be delivered by Rev. D. Frank Garland, Geo. H. Birnie, Miss Anna Motter and Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Little. The choir will render several anthems in addition to the regular hymns. The public is cordially invited to this service, which will be one of interest and profit.

Coal Discovered Again.

Coal has again been discovered in John Yingling's stone quarry near town; in fact, it seems that the bottom of his large quarry, and likely the whole section surrounding, contains a strata of coal, more or less pure, some mixed with a sand rock, but the last and largest deposit discovered are found along with slate. Mr. Yingling would like some one connected with the State Geological Commission to pay his place a visit again, as his report uncovering seems more promising than when Dr. Mitchell visited his quarry about two years ago. The coal is the genuine article and burns very well.

Church Notices.

The Second Quarterly Conference of Taneytown charge will be held in Taneytown U. S. church, tomorrow (Sunday) afternoon, at 2 o'clock. There will be preaching and the Holy Communion in Taneytown church on Sabbath morning, at 10 o'clock. There will be preaching in the Harney church, Saturday evening, and Sabbath afternoon, at which time the Holy Communion will be observed. It is desired that all members be present at these services, and all others are cordially invited to attend.

REFORMED REUNION.

Maryland and Pennsylvania Delegates at Pen-Mar.

Pen-Mar, Pa., July 21.—The ninth annual reunion of the Reformed church was held to-day at Pen-Mar, the attendance from Maryland, Pennsylvania and the Virginia numbering from 10,000 to 12,000 persons. Excursion trains were run from Baltimore, York, Shippensburg, Hagerstown and other places. Several rain showers passed over the country, driving the people to shelter. The people brought baskets filled with good things to eat and spread under the trees in picnic style.

The following officers were elected: President, Rev. Dr. J. A. Hoffheins, of Martinsburg, W. Va.; secretary, Rev. J. B. Shontz, of Chambersburg, Pa.; treasurer, Mr. Edward H. Shaffer, of Baltimore; committee, Rev. J. B. Stonifer, of Winchester, Va.; Rev. F. C. Koet, of York, Pa.; Mr. George A. Holzger, of Harrisburg, Pa.; Mr. S. S. Brenner, of Mechanicsburg, Pa.; Mr. Niles M. Frissell, of Carlisle, Pa.; Mr. Charles E. Stahl, of Gettysburg, Pa.; Dr. W. C. Binney, of Frederick, Md.; Mr. David M. Hurley, of Hagerstown, Md.

Addresses were made by Rev. Dr. Wm. Kipp, of the Theological Seminary, Lancaster, Pa.; ex-Senator F. H. Mautz, of Carlisle, Pa.; and Rev. J. S. J. Garrison, of Edinburg, Va.

Death of Mrs. Rebecca Maus.

On last Friday morning, July 15th, Mrs. Rebecca Maus died at her residence near Mayberry, of that dreaded disease, consumption, of which she had been a sufferer for some time. Her remains were taken to Baust's church on last Sunday morning, where, in the presence of about six hundred mourning relatives and sorrowing friends, she was laid away to rest. Rev. K. S. Spassard, officiating and occasion by using as his text, Philippians 1: 21, "For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." She was aged 34 years, 10 months and 18 days. She was the youngest daughter of Henry and Eliza Sell, highly respected citizens of this community. She was the mother of six children, two of whom preceded her to the spirit land, and four remain with the husband to mourn her loss.

In early years she gave herself to Christ, and was received into full communion with Emanuel (Baust) Reformed congregation and lived a consistent christian life to the day of her death. While yet young in years, with fair prospects for years of usefulness, death comes and claims her for its victim. May God comfort those who are bereft in this, their deep sorrow, and give them grace to submit to God's will, for they sorrow not as those who have no hope, but may this dispensation beget in them a stronger faith and a more perfect trust, so that when life for them may end, they too may say, "For to me to live is Christ, and to die is gain." The pallbearers were: Clayton Copenhaver, Theodore Starnes, Charles Etzinger, Edward Carbaugh, Grant Yingling and Calvin Slonaker.

German Baptist Church Dedicated.

Hagerstown, Md., July 17.—The new German Baptist Brethren Church, corner Washington and Malberry streets, this city, was dedicated with appropriate ceremonies to-day. Rev. M. G. Brumbaugh, D. D., of Philadelphia, teacher of pedagogy in the University of Pennsylvania, and president of Juniata College, preached the dedicatory sermon. He took as his text Psalm xxvii, 2: "Lift up your hands in the sanctuary and bless the Lord." Rev. Curtis Miller, of Kaufman, Pa., opened the exercises with Scripture reading, and closed with prayer.

Other ministers present and assisting with the exercises were Rev. W. Scott Reichard and A. B. Barnhart, of Hagerstown; Rev. Jacob Snyder, of Waynesboro, Pa.; Rev. S. F. Sanger, of Manassas, Va.; Rev. David Ausherman, of Burkettsville, Md.; Dr. R. J. Pollard, of Garrett, Pa.; Rev. D. L. Miller, of Mount Morris, Ill., was expected to be present and dedicate the church, but could not attend. The new building, including the furniture, etc., was erected at a cost of about \$5,000. The lot cost \$2,300, making the entire cost over \$7,000.

The structure is 45 by 50 feet, with a steeple on the south-west side, containing the infant department, library and cloak-room, 15 by 90 feet. It is built of brick, with slate roof. The walls and ceiling are sand-finished. The woodwork is finished in hard oil, and the windows are of Gothic design with panes of maze glass. The exercises were very largely attended.—American.

Mutual Insurance Companies, under the new revenue law, must place revenue stamps on premium notes on which new policies, or renewals, are issued. This is nearly equivalent to the tax on policies of Companies on the stock plan.

DIED.

Continues, poetry and resolutions, charged for at rate of one cent per line. Regular death notices published free of charge.

NASHVILLE, 1898.

"Away Down South in Dixie." Convention Echoes.

We left Taneytown, Monday, July 21st, at 8:30 a. m. We had expected to go on a special train; but when we reached Baltimore, we found the plans were all changed, every special train from Maine down having been abandoned. We left Baltimore for Washington at 10:45 a. m., making the run in about forty-five minutes. Our train was not scheduled to leave Washington until 10:43 p. m. Having so long to wait, we filled in the time with a trolley ride to Cabin John, bridge, eight miles from the city.

The ride was delightful, our route lying along the Potomac. We ate our lunch in the ravine below the bridge, and bathed our hands and faces in the stream. This bridge, or aqueduct, is said to be the longest span in the world. It carries the water from the river, to supply the city. The inscription on the bridge, or "Washington Aqueduct," begun A. D. 1883. Pres. of U. S., Franklin Pierce. Secretary of War, A. A. Lincoln. Secretary of U. S., Simon Cameron. The blank place in the inscription was once filled with the name of Jefferson Davis, but was very neatly cut out by some one, who no doubt allowed his feelings to get the better of his discretion. The legend of the bridge is as follows: An iron bridge was built over the Potomac, and had his home in a cabin by the side of the stream. The name Cabin John was given to the stream, and from there to the bridge.

After our return from Cabin John, we took another ride through the city to see the public buildings. As it was a holiday, they were all closed, and could only be visited by the side. The train from New York was about two hours late, and we were unable to leave Washington before 1 o'clock, a. m., Tuesday morning. After breakfasting in the dining car, we settled ourselves to enjoy the prospect.

We passed through some very rough country. What struck us particularly was the fact that we saw no farms. One story, one-room houses, sheltering the entire family, and in some cases, domestic animals included. In some places, the houses were built on hills. Nearly all the houses in the south are but one story, even the more pretentious ones, rarely aspiring to more than a story and a half, excepting in the cities. We passed fields of cotton and tobacco, and saw a number of cotton mills. At Salisbury, N. C., we turned our watches back an hour, and swapped our watches for eastern time. We had ten minutes before the departure of our train, so we treated the natives to our state song "Maryland, my Maryland," and gave our state yell "Maryland, Maryland, up to date; Nashville, Nashville, 98."

We traveled for miles along the banks of the beautiful Frisco, from River had supper at Knoxville, Tenn., arrived at Chattanooga, 11:50 p. m., Tuesday, and passed the night at the Southern Hotel. Next morning we ascended Lookout Mountain by means of an inclined railroad. In one place the incline was about 41 degrees. The scenery was beautiful, but viewed from a point that made one hold one's breath.

The Tennessee River wound its way far below us, forming Moccasin Bend, where the two cities of Memphis, Tenn., and Coffee, and killed each other after dinner." From Lookout Mountain we can see into seven states. Our breakfast was a very good one, with darky, and full of his subject. At Chattanooga Park, we visited the 2nd Ohio, one of our party having a cousin in that regiment. Between 40,000 and 60,000 soldiers are encamped here.

For Democratic Harmony.

The democratic state central committee met on Wednesday, in Baltimore, fixed the dates for congressional conventions and adopted a plan for city primaries. The text of democracy is "No person shall be entitled to vote at the primary election to be held on the 30th day of November unless he shall have been a registered voter, and have voted the democratic ticket at the November election of 1897, or the election of November, 1898."

The details of the regulations adopted are expected to again solidify the party by bringing back the several boiling factions. The dates of the conventions for nominating candidates for Congress were fixed by the committee as follows:

- First Congressional District—Ocean City, August 25.
Second District—Elkton, September 14.
Third District—Carroll Hall, September 14.
Fourth District—China Hall, September 14.
Fifth District—Laurel, September 14.
Sixth District—Hagerstown, September 28.

It was ordered that in the counties the members of the state committee shall give at least two weeks' notice of the times and places for holding primary elections to choose delegates to the county conventions to select delegates to the congressional district conventions, and shall make every provision for the securing of a full, fair and free expression of the will of the democratic voters of their respective counties.

Carroll county leaders say they will be for State Senator J. W. Hering, of Carroll county, if the doctor would run, but he does not want the nomination for state comptroller next year. Carroll county would then go to Cecil county if State Senator Austin Crothers or John S. Wirt were named as candidates, but neither seemed anxious for the honor. Harford county, it was also said, would prefer a candidate from either Cecil or Carroll county.

Correspondence.

Double Pipe Creek.

All communications for the RECORD must be addressed to the writer's office, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of the name and address, to insure legitimate and correct items of miscellaneous character are not wanted.

Mrs. Margaret Royer, of Westminster, spent several days last week with the family of Samuel Westbright, her nephew.

Guests at S. Waybright's, over Sunday, were Mr. and Mrs. A. Wintergreen, Miss Martha Eitzenbroder and Miss Alice Putnam, of Rocky Ridge; Miss Edith Fisher, of Fourpoints; Miss Clarence Myers, of Union Bridge and others.

The successor to J. N. Barwick, left the depot, after August 1st, will be E. O. Cash and brother, Robert Cash. Mrs. J. W. Barwick is visiting friends at Littlestown and Union Bridge. Miss Eva Chalmers spent Saturday and Sunday, visiting Mrs. J. W. Barwick.

Porters.

The drought still continues, and all vegetation is suffering very much. We had a light shower on Tuesday, but not sufficient to do much good. Rev. J. C. Nicholas, of Chieora, Pa., preached at Messiah church on Sunday morning. His theme was "Our Nation's conflict with Spain." It is needless to say the discourse was very patriotic.

Mr. Norman R. Hess, of Harney, this county, paid a flying visit to friends here on Saturday and Sunday. Messrs H. L. Bushey and A. B. McKinney are visiting friends in the vicinity of Taneytown and Harney. Miss Minnie McKinney has also gone to spend several weeks with her sister, Mrs. S. C. Shoemaker at Harney. Owing to the drought most of those who intended to plant worm-seeds have failed to get in their crop.

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Fahs and daughter Maud, of Millin, Pa., are visiting Mrs. Fahs' parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Nicholas, at Berret, Rev. Fahs will preach at Messiah church on Sunday evening, July 24th., at 8 o'clock.

A number of the members of Messiah Lutheran church met on Tuesday evening at the parsonage at Berret, and spent a very pleasant time. The visit was planned as a surprise and was a complete success. After spending some hours in social converse, refreshments, consisting of ice cream, cake and lemonade, were served by the ladies, and in the few small hours, the good-nights were said and all departed agreeing that they had a good time.

Those present were Rev. and Mrs. J. N. Nicholas, Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Fahs and little daughter Maud, of Millin, Pa.; Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Nicholas, at Berret, Rev. Fahs will preach at Messiah church on Sunday evening, July 24th., at 8 o'clock.

Linwood.

While I write, the rain is falling on the roof over my head, and to say here that we appreciate this shower, does not express it. We have had an unprecedented drought, for this season of the year—not having any rain, to more than lay the dust, since May. Corn is now in tassel and much rain is needed to bring threshed stalks to perfection. The grain fields are still straw colored and young clover and timothy have suffered severely.

Some of our farmers have threshed their grain, or part of it, and while having a great quantity of straw, the amount of grain to the acreage is considerable less than last year.

Fruit of every variety is scarce, so peaches in this vicinity, but no apples. Mr. and Mrs. I. C. Rinehart gave a dinner to their daughter, Miss Louise, and her cousin, Miss Grace Rinehart, previous to their departure for Ohio, where the two young ladies expect to make quite an extended visit with their relatives residing in the above state.

Our esteemed friend and neighbor, Mr. Jesse Garner, is quite indisposed from a sprained back. Mr. Starr, wife and children, Mr. Louis and Miss Edith, who were visiting Mr. Jesse Smith's family, were returned to their home in Baltimore. Quite a number of ladies and gentlemen assembled at Linwood Shade on last Tuesday night, to enjoy the graphophone concert, given by Mr. A. H. Schultz and Judge Landman, guests at the above summer resort. The latest arrivals there are Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Summers and son, Mr. and Mrs. Schneider, Miss Elma Schneider and Master Willie Schneider, all of Baltimore.

Uniontown.

The farmers of this community report the corn crop greatly in need of rain: if it does not come soon, corn will not be a half crop. By request, Rev. G. W. Baughman, of the Lutheran church, will preach a patriotic sermon in the Church of God, Frizellburg, Sunday, July 24th., at 2:30 p. m., to which all are invited.

Mrs. Florence Fox, nee Weaver, of Washington, D. C., is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Weaver. This Saturday, Union Lodge, No. 57, I. O. M., will hold their annual festival in the woods of Mrs. Alice Stouffer, on Clear Ridge.

Miss Sallie Yingling and Master Elmer Yingling, of Baltimore, are visiting Postmaster Eckard's family. The Junior Mechanics festival was a decided success. The citizens were very kind to them in many respects, for which the Order express their sincere thanks.

Carrie Edna, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Rinehart, of Trevention, was interred in the M. P. cemetery, last Friday afternoon. The services were conducted at their home by Elder S. B. Craft.

Miss Cora Hamburg and Mrs. Maud Pearl and family, of Baltimore, who have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Hamburg, returned home on Thursday. The Pipe Creek Dunkard Sunday school will hold their Children's day services on Sunday, August 28th., to which all are invited.

Our town at this time has a large number on the sick list. All cases seem to be of a mild nature, caused by the long spell of hot and dry weather.

Bark Hill.

Mrs. Anna Houk and Mr. Lewis Kielbaugh, of Carrollton, were guests of Mrs. Noah Arbaugh, several days. Masters Willie and Mannie Shaw, of Baltimore, are spending part of the summer with their grand aunt, Mrs. Martha Dayhoff. Mr. George Coates, of Baltimore, is spending a few days with his aged parents, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Nurser, of Emmitsburg, and Mrs. Mollie Perry, of Union Bridge, were guests of Mrs. Joshua Catzenadner, on Monday. Mr. Ivan Shew, of Wallbrook, has returned home after spending a few days with friends. He stated that vegetation near Baltimore, was perishing more from the long drought, than here.

There are prospects of a very short crop of vegetables and fruit in this section of the county. A "Shelby" lawn fete and fair will be held at Scraggy Maples, on the 24th., of August, to collect funds for the benefit of the sick and wounded soldiers.

The colored people expect to have their camp-meeting about the second week in August. Mr. Charles Ecker, of Frizellburg, has been engaged as the teacher of our public school. The Sunday school picnic will take place on the 26th. of August.

Fourpoints.

One of the Frederick wheelmen, Geo. W. Lough, was visiting in Philadelphia, and started from the latter city on his wheel, reaching Fourpoints on Thursday; he spent several days with his uncle, W. E. Fisher. Miss Edith J. Fisher spent several days visiting Miss Mary E. Weybright, of D. P. Creek.

Rev. R. L. Patterson of Union Bridge, and Rev. Charles Ritter of Burkittsville, with a number of their friends of this place, seized Tom's Creek last Tuesday and met with good success. The reverend gentleman enjoyed the sport very much; it is not known whether they changed their faith or not, but they were immersed backward in the stream.

Notices are up asking for sealed proposals for carrying the mail from Fourpoints to Motter's and return, six times a week. Mr. Wm. Kuntz, who has been living in Hagerstown for some time, has removed his family to his lot near this place. He says the country bears town to live.

Mr. Charles Leatherwood and family is spending several weeks with his father, B. L. Leatherwood. Mr. Wm. Ebert and wife, of near Union Bridge, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Maxell.

Union Bridge.

Mr. Jno. E. Shivers still continues quite ill. Mr. E. Ervin Bohn, of near town, is on the sick list. Mrs. Wm. Ogle is confined to her room with rheumatism. Mrs. Patterson, of China Grove, N. C., is visiting her son, Rev. R. L. Patterson. Mr. Wm. Ott preached two sermons in the Lutheran church, on Sunday last. The Union picnic was a grand success. We might add that it was rather a dusty day, but plenty of good water and ice helped to alleviate our sufferings in that direction.

Copperville.

Friends in this vicinity were informed early on Wednesday morning last, that the remains of Abraham Shriver, whose death had occurred the day previous, at his home near Bloom, would arrive about noon at Taneytown for burial. The notice was so short that many of his friends were unable to get to town in time to attend his funeral. Mr. Shriver was born and raised on the farm now owned by E. O. Garner, and lived in this vicinity until about two years ago, and was at one time a prosperous farmer. He is survived by his wife and two sons, Josephus O., now of Baltimore, and Theodore C., with whom he and Mrs. Shriver have had their home.

HOME CIRCLE

Original articles selected for this department on any subject relative to home comforts, whether of a social, decorative, culinary or general character. Also articles pertaining to Agriculture, Stock-raising, the Dairy, and other kindred topics. Contributions must be received not later than Monday evening to be guaranteed insertion the same week.

The Editor is not responsible for the opinions expressed by contributors, nor does the publication of them make him their endorser. The publisher will not be held responsible for the publication of articles of no general interest or benefit. All communications must be signed by the writer, or authorship acknowledged in a separate note.

Charm of Night.

(For the Home Circle.)
The setting sun low in the west,
Is slowly passing out of sight,
And soon the day will be at rest,
And leave her throne to dusky night.
With mournful sighs—
The wind lies to the west,
And flutters birds and bees,
Fly homeward to their nest.
I sat and watched the brilliant hues
Fade into darkness thin of light,
And one by one the stars came forth,
With golden gleams of light.
The evening breeze fanned my brow—
Sweet perfume drifted from the flowers,
That wafted in dewy robes the lives,
Perfume forth from Syrian bowers.
The young moon o'er the Western hills,
Shines out with tender silvery glow,
And touches earth with fainter light
Than daytime hours ever know.
Oh, evening! there shall be rest—
The patient hands will not now reap,
Oh, blessed be the dusky night
That gives the weary toilers sleep!
—Tessie.

Laundering White Shirts.

Inquiries as to the proper method of laundering white shirts are frequent, and it is a work that every housewife should understand. Americans will find these directions easily followed, and with a little practice, they will be able to do satisfactory work.

Heat the water you are to use quite hot, and dissolve a little borax in it. The amount required varies with the water, as more is required for hard water than for soft. Put the shirts in the tub, rub soap on the neckband and cuffs, as these are usually more soiled than the other parts, and let them soak half an hour. Wash them, being careful to remove the old starch, and put them in a clear suds to boil twenty minutes. When taken from the boiler, add enough cold water to make them cool enough to handle, wash them through it, and put them in the rinse water. The borax makes them beautifully white and clean with very little labor. Hang them in the sunshine to dry.

Collars, cuffs and shirt bosoms should be stiffened with cold starch prepared as follows: Mix one tablespoonful of pulverized starch in half a cupful of cold water, and beat it up until it is like cream; then add half a cupful of hot water in which one-half a teaspoonful of powdered borax has been dissolved. The latter keeps the starch from sticking to the iron, and makes it glossy. This is enough for a shirt bosom, collar and one pair of cuffs. Put the collars and cuffs which should be perfectly dry into the starch one by one, wring and rub between the hands until every thread is saturated with it; then wring them out and roll in a clean cloth. Gather the shirt bosom in the hands with the wrong side out and dip it in the starch, wring it, turn the right side out, and repeat the process; roll tightly and leave for an hour before ironing them.

Prepare your table by covering it with several thicknesses of flannel or blanket; then with a white, seamless cloth. Iron the body of the shirt first, then the cuffs and neckband. Slip a bosom board inside the shirt, stretch the bosom smoothly upon it, and rub it with a damp cloth to remove any superfluous starch; then iron until quite dry. This board is the size and shape of a shirt bosom, with the cover firmly fastened to the under side, like a piece of beeswax in a cloth and rub the iron with it to keep them smooth.

—E. J. C. in N. Y. Dispatch.

Ready with the Text.

The Maid—What are you doing with the Bible, Freddy?
Freddy—Picking out a text for today's sermon. When I come home from church I always have to tell you what the text was.
The Maid—But how can you know the text until you hear it?
Freddy—Any text will do. Pa won't know the difference.
The Maid—But your grandmother is going with you.
Freddy—But grandma will be fast asleep long before they get to the text.—Boston Transcript.

Cain's Wife.

Where did he get her?
Who was her brother?
Had she a sister?
Had she a mother?
Was she pre-Adamite—
Born before history?
With her identity
Shrouded in mystery?
Maid of Phoenicia,
Egypt, Arabia,
Africa, India,
Or sun-kissed Soudan?
Who was her father?
Was he a viking
Cruising about
Just to his liking;
Out of the Wheneeess
Over the water,
Into the Where
Bringing his laughter;
Native of Norway,
Denmark or Sweden,
Lured by the charms
Of the garden of Eden
Bonds or bracelets?
—Rounded or slender?
Fery or frigid?
Haughty or tender?
Why was her name
Unknown to fame?
Where did Cain meet her
What was her name?
Tell me, ye sages,
Students of Life,
Answer my query—
Who was Cain's wife?
—Washington Star.

Our baby has been continually troubled with colic and cholera infantum since his birth, and all that we could do for him did not seem to give more than temporary relief, until we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Since giving that remedy he has not been troubled. We want to give you this testimonial as an evidence of our gratitude for the merits of your medicine. —G. M. La w, Keokuk, Iowa. For sale by R. S. McKinney, Druggists, Taneytown, Md.

Afternoon Tea.

A fashion that ought to find favor and be "taken up" by farmers' wives and the ladies of small towns and villages is that of afternoon tea. Many a tired woman longs to meet her friends, and knows just how much good a change of thought produced by company would do her. But her soul faints at the thought of getting up a "company tea" with all its spread of the best china and napery, and the making of cakes and dainties. But if she'd just be stylish, invite her friends, serve the simplest of refreshments and make them feel she wanted to see them and enjoy them, not show them her skill as a cook and the resources of her linen closet, entertaining would not be such a bugbear.

All you need to do is to fill the vases with flowers. And if you haven't a garden to go to, there's the clover field. A big bunch of clover all fresh and pink, loosely thrust into a jar, with a sprinkling of June grass and timothy—why don't you know how pretty it is. By the roadside there are daisies, to be had for the picking. Or there's the elderberry bushes to be filled of their creamy cyms. Any one will give all the floral decoration necessary, though I'll whisper that if you combine mignonette with your daisies you have a white and green combination that is lovely.

Make the tea table as pretty and dainty as you can with flowers and your prettiest china and silver. Napkins are not provided; you will not groan in spirit at the thought of having to do up a couple of dozen on a hot Tuesday. All you need make ready is the tea—which it hardly seems necessary to say should be the best you can obtain, the sugar, cut-loaf, a plentiful supply of sliced lemon and cream for the few who can't enjoy the natural flavor of the tea, or who object to the Russian fashion. Then you want some delicate sandwiches—please don't tie them with baby ribbon—or beaten biscuit and some kind of crisp cakes—not more than one.

Just, you see, refreshment enough to provoke sociability and yet not destroy the appetite for the evening meal. Get some friend or two to preside at the tea table, so you can devote yourself to your friends.

Be as merry and as gay as you can, and your cheerfulness will prevail. Everybody will have a good time and a little visit; you will not be all tired out with the bustle of preparation and can fill your role as entertainer. Anybody can invite people to a square meal, but that one can get at home or at a restaurant. Give your friends something better. Give them yourself.

And if you've an old mother or grandmother, invite a few of her cronies to a cup of tea. How the old ladies will enjoy it. Just because it's new and novel. They will grow chatty over their cups, and there's no danger of their not having a good time. The very informality appeals to the guests.

Life in a Wardroom.

THE OFFICERS' QUARTERS ON BOARD A MAN-OF-WAR.

Where All Except the Commander Eat, Live and Have Their Social Belongings—Navy Etiquette Isolated the Men Whom All Others on Board Must Obey.

The wardroom on a man-of-war is the living place of all the older officers of the ship, with one exception, the commanding officer. He lives by himself, has his own cabin, his own mess, his own servants. Naval etiquette and custom have established this habit of isolation for the man on the ship who has command of all the rest. The reason is undoubtedly to be found in the very fact that he represents extraordinary power. Under these circumstances any attempt to forget the superiority size of him by means of a common cabin or messroom for him and his subordinates would only result in embarrassment on both sides.

This does not mean that he may not be sociable for much depends upon the man. But it is safe to say that any show of effusiveness among those who live about the man must come from his side, if he wishes it to be general. The situation is a delicate one.

In the free air of the wardroom we find from 10 to 20 officers living together, the number varying with the size of the ship. Their ages may range from 25 to 60, and they are of all ranks above that of naval cadet, and of all corps. Engineer officers, line officers, medical officers, marine officers, one pay officer, one chaplain, may all be included in the wardroom of a large ship. These men live in staterooms arranged about a common space, which is known as the "wardroom country." This assumption of a space of private dimensions is comparatively trifling in the cramped quarters of a ship. In this "country" exists the social life of the wardroom. Here these men of varied callings, yet all of the sea's following, live, move and have their social being.

A day spent in a wardroom by a land-lubber would reveal many interesting differences between naval officers and their brethren on shore. To begin with, they are more cosmopolitan in their speech. The men in our wardrooms are gathered together from all parts of the Union. Local distinctions and but an uninterested audience, or even a derisive one, so that a naval officer gets accustomed to speak and think of all the states as belonging equally to him. Outside of his own country he is so great a traveler that very few civilians can keep up with the way he speaks in conversation from China to Peru or to Tasmania. Other characteristics that are strikingly noticeable are his simplicity, his cheerfulness and his heartiness. The wardroom is constantly resounding with laughter. The men in it are healthier than men who live in houses. They get up earlier in the morning and go to bed earlier at night. Most of our wardrooms are heated with stoves, and in a cool place for four or five hours. Strain and chill.

How to Make Jelly Boys.

Sift 2½ tablespoonfuls of white corn meal, two tablespoonfuls of yellow flour, a tablespoonful of sugar, a tablespoonful salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat an egg and add to the dry mixture with enough milk to make a drop mixture. Stir until smooth, and melt butter. Beat well and drop small spoonfuls into boiling lard, cooking carefully. Eat with sirup.

How to Make Crab-cake.

This is a favorite croque way of cooking fish. Redfish or red snapper makes the best sort for croque. Cut up a large fish with firm flesh may be used. Brown a teaspoonful of flour in one spoonful of lard. When well browned, add one small chopped onion and about two tablespoonfuls of tomatoes. Then put in your fish cut in slices and add sufficient water to cover the fish, which quantity is generally a teaspoonful. Simmer slowly for about one-half hour. In minutes before serving add parsley, thyme and bay leaves. Season to taste when first you begin to cook the fish. Some croques add half a bottle of clam to the crab-bouillon while cooking.

How to Prepare Hamburg Salad.

Beat one egg until well mixed, add three tablespoonfuls of water, three tablespoonfuls of tartaric vinegar, one-half of a teaspoonful of white pepper and a quarter of a teaspoonful of dry mustard. Drop into this two tablespoonfuls of butter and stir over hot water until thick and smooth. Pour this which hot over one quart of shaved white cabbage and mix thoroughly. When cold, sprinkle over it one teaspoonful of onion juice, one dessertspoonful of horse radish, one-half of a cupful of grated smoked beef and one cupful of cooked or canned corn. Season with salt, pepper, Mix, stand away for an hour and serve.

The Spanish Pretender.

Lieutenant J. G. Mason Blunt of the Third United States cavalry and now assistant quartermaster general, served with Don Carlos in the Carlist wars of 1837-72, and gives rather a more favorable idea of the pretender's character than that generally accepted. "He is one of the most sympathetic leaders I ever saw, is most beloved by his followers and is one of the most generous and graceful men I ever knew," he says. "In these particulars he is a typical Bourbon. He has the happy faculty of putting at ease any one brought into his presence, and can say and do exactly the right thing at the right time. I saw him under fire a number of times during the war, and can testify to his personal bravery. I saw much of him at the siege of Bilbao, and always found him an impartial executive and a lovable and congenial general."

Reindeer as Racers.

The popularity of horse racing in Russia is seriously threatened by the introduction of the reindeer as the rival of the horse. The reindeer is among the swiftest of quadrupeds and can outstrip the swiftest of horses. It is estimated that he could give the fastest Derby winner a start of half a mile and beat him easily over the Derby race course, while for a short distance he reaches a speed of 60 miles an hour. A St. Petersburg merchant has constructed a special course for this new sport, and the novel excitement is looked forward to with great eagerness by sport-loving Russians. It is expected that before long reindeer will be harnessed to sleighs and that more exhilarating of pastimes made more exciting still.—Golden Penny.

Are You Weak?

Weakness manifests itself in the loss of ambition and aching bones. The blood is watery; the tissues are wasting—the door is open for disease. A single bottle of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills taken in time will restore your strength, soothe your nerves, make your blood rich and red. Do you more, good than an expensive foreign medicine. Brown's Iron Pills is sold by all dealers.

A War Warble.

A's for Alphonso, the boy King of Spain;
B's for Biano, and brief be his reign;
C's for Cuba, the tyrant-oppressor;
D's for Dewey, with victory his name;
E's for England, most friendly of Powers;
F's for France, whose aid is not ours;
G's for Gomez, so fierce in the fray;
H's for Hobson, our hero today;
I's for insular, these bold rebel horde;
J's for Jingo, all true on words;
K's for the Khidon, that threatens to fall;
L's for Liberty, best gift of all;
M's for Maine, remembered, indeed;
N's for Navy, taking the land;
O's for Oregon, battleship grant;
P's for Philippines, the far-conquered land;
Q's for Queen Christine, who battle abhors;
R's for Russia, our ally and friend;
S's for Sampson, an Admiral here;
T's for Torpedo, a terror at sea;
U's for Uncle Sam, who gives the big show;
V's for Verdun, what's there we don't know;
W's for West, so cruel and bold;
X's for Xerxes, of war methods old;
Y's for Yellow-fever, whose victims are;
Z's for the Zeal of our "Hip, hip, hurrah!"
—Chinatown Post.

CARE OF OIL LAMPS.

Now They Should Be Handled to Sense A Good Light.

It is not necessary to enlarge upon the discomforts caused by a lamp that is irregularly filled and improperly cared for. Such a lamp, redolent of the fumes of kerosene, is a most unpleasant and unhealthy object. Good lamps are cheap, and there is no excuse for using a poor one. It is generally conceded that the softness of lamplight is much greater than that of gas or electricity. The lamp has now an established place on the library table, even in houses lighted by electricity or gas, while it is certainly the general dependence of country houses.

The most essential thing in securing a good light from a lamp is cleanliness. Keep the oil in a close can or bucket, where dust cannot reach it. Keep the founts of the lamp and all parts of the tubes that hold the wick clean and the burners clean. A stiff little brush, abundance of clean cloths kept for the purpose and a bottle of alcohol should be on hand to clean lamps. A few drops of alcohol is better than water and soap for brightening the chimneys and burners. Light the wick, trim it, trim it on them and around the burners. Polish the chimney with a soft cotton cloth. Brush the burner and all parts of the lamp free from bits of wick and dust. Wipe all crevices and do not tolerate any lamp which contains convolutions of wick. Light the lamp, trim it, trim it properly and easily cleaned out. Kerosene oil, even of the best quality, is all penetrating. It forms a film even on the outside of metal founts. This must be daily removed.

The best way to trim a lamp wick, as every one now knows, is to remove only the charred portion, and to cut it with the scissors. If this is done, there will be no danger of the wick being uneven. Lamps in regular use should have the charred part of the wick removed at least three times a week. All lamps should be wiped off and filled daily. No burning light should be allowed to become incrustated with dust and oil, and they will not get in this condition if they are attended to every day.

The best way of putting out a lamp or oil stove is to turn the wick down until it shows only a blue flame, when some flame will flicker a moment and finally go out. By this process one avoids the unpleasant odor which accompanies the blowing out of a lamp. This odor is caused by a gas which is consumed when the lamp is turned down to a blue flame and allowed to go out by itself.—New York Tribune.

FLORAL ANTISEPTIC

Tooth Powder,

Efficient and exceedingly agreeable. Arrests putrefaction and destroys malarious effluvia; prevents decay and sweetens the breath.

Manufactured only by
J. McKELLIP,
TANEYTOWN, MD.
PRICE 10 CENTS.

Cure your Corns with our
10c. CORN KILLER.

DIAMONDS IN AMERICA.

Half a Billion Dollars' Worth Owned Here—Amount, Especially Increasing.

In no country are there more diamonds to be found than in the United States, according to the population. It is estimated by a leading Maiden Lane (New York) diamond dealer that there are upward of \$500,000,000 worth of diamonds in this country. Moreover, this vast amount is increasing year by year.

Until quite recently diamonds were rarely cut in this country, but American inventors have developed a process for diamond cutting which is vastly superior to that done abroad.

The loss in weight through cutting is generally fully one-half, but the value is increased probably more than twofold.

The Dutch city of Amsterdam has been the great diamond cutting center of the world from time immemorial and up to a few years ago over 12,000 people were employed there in the industry, which is now gradually built up here that is now very flourishing and profitable. In 1858 Henry D. Morse of Boston invented a machine for cutting and polishing diamonds, and since then improvements have been made upon it that are very important. The foreigners continue to hold their own, but in this country machinery is largely used.

A famous gem expert places the total value of all the diamonds in the world at over \$1,000,000,000, of which \$500,000,000,000 are in the hands of dealers in the United States. All of the other diamonds are in the hands of private individuals, and the question naturally arises, who owns them? This is not so easily answered, except in the case of large and world famous gems.—Godey's Magazine.

PAYNE'S DESERTED TOMB.

Reminiscence of the Author of "Home, Sweet Home."

The old Christian cemetery at Tunis is one of the strangest sights in that strange town. Just off a busy thoroughfare, under an ancient archway, is a heavy wooden gate, much worn by the lapse of time, thickly studded with rusty nails and provided with a prodigious knocker. The latter, however, is not needed for the gate yields to an energetic push, and you find yourself in a large, walled enclosure, half garden, half graveyard, where an Italian woman is hanging out clothes among the gaily white tents. It is 12 years since any one was buried here, and the place is being left to rot. To look into the modern cemetery is now outside the walls, and its garden told me that many people came to him to inquire for the monument of "an American poet" or "an American consul," and he had to send them to the old graveyard. 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