

ELECTION IN OTHER STATES.

Indications are that the republicans carried Massachusetts by a plurality of about 88,000.

A very light vote was polled in Virginia and the democrats carried the State, as usual.

The republicans carried Pennsylvania by the usual majorities.

Republicans will control the New Jersey legislature by a narrow majority.

Nebraska's fusion ticket was elected by from 10,000 to 20,000.

Kentucky shows heavy democratic gains.

In Colorado the silver republicans claim the election of Hoyt as supreme court judge, while the populists and democrats claim Gabbert's election by 5,000.

South Dakota elected the Republican ticket.

Van Wyck, Tammany democratic candidate for mayor of Greater New York, got 86,921.

Ohio is carried by the republicans, but the democrats claim the legislature. The democrats claim the election of their state ticket by from 8,000 to 10,000.

In Detroit, Mich., the democrats elected their city officers mayor and treasurer.

EDISON'S INVENTION.

Thomas A. Edison's newly discovered process of recovering by electrical means the iron contained in low grade ores, the first authoritative account of which is published in the Electrical Review, will undoubtedly have a far-reaching effect upon the iron industry throughout the world.

For the past six years Mr. Edison has been working quietly and steadily to solve the problems which has so much commercial importance in this industrial field. His experiments have been carried on at the old Ogden Iron Mines, a few miles from Dover, N. J., and he has spent about \$3,000,000 of his own money to achieve success.

Like a majority of his inventions, this latest achievement of Mr. Edison is comparatively simple. It consists in applying the principal of the magnet, but on a tremendous scale, by which means he draws the little black particles of ore from the pulverized rock.

IT WILL SURPRISE YOU.

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, your druggist will supply a generous 10 cent trial size or we will mail it for 10 cents. Full size 50 cts.

ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

NEW THEORY ON SLEEP.

In reply to the question "Is it wise for a man to deny himself and get along with a few hours sleep a day in order to do more work?" Mr. Tesla, the electrician, replied: "That is a great mistake, a man has just so many hours to be awake in his lifetime, and the fewer of these he uses up each day, the more days they will last; that is, the longer he will live. The proper way to economize life is to sleep every moment that it is not necessary or desirable that you should be awake."—Popular Science News.

Eighty-five per cent of the people who are lame are affected on the left side.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss,
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Witness to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggist 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

GEORGE M. PULLMAN'S ESTATE.

The total value of the estate of George M. Pullman, who died recently in Chicago, is shown by the petition for letters testamentary to be \$7,600,000. Of this amount \$6,800,000 is personal property and \$800,000 realty.

He leaves his widow the home in Chicago and an income of \$50,000 during her life. \$1,000,000 each is left it trust for his two daughters, and an income is provided yearly for his two sons.

About \$150,000 in sums of \$10,000 and \$20,000 is left to various charitable institutions in Chicago. A sum of \$200,000 is given for the erection of manual training school in Pullman, which is also endowed with \$1,200,000. Five old employees are given \$5,000 each. Two sisters and two brothers of the dead millionaire are given \$50,000 each, and another brother gets \$25,000.

Norman B. Ream and Robert T. Lincoln, of Chicago, are appointed executors.

Magical little granules—those tiny sugar-coated Pellets of Dr. Pierce—scarcely larger than mustard seeds, yet powerful to cure—active, yet mild in operation. The best Liver Pill ever invented. Cure sick headache, dizziness, constipation. One a dose. Whole vial 25 cents.

Frederick Morgenroth, No. 508 South Wolfe street, Baltimore, was stricken by paralysis while seated on a hearse in front of Calvert Station waiting for a funeral party. He was taken to the City Hospital, where he died within a few minutes.

If you feel weak, dull and discouraged you will find a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla will do you wonderful good.

THE Union Pacific Railroad was sold at Omaha to the reorganization committee for \$57,564,931.95.

THE receipts from internal revenue for the past fiscal year amounted to \$146,610,593.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

Tricks on the Teachers.

The other day a pupil in one of the public schools asked the teacher to do a little example in grammar, and since then what seemed at first to be a simple problem has had the serious consideration of all the pedagogues in the community, and it has been unanimously agreed that there is no rule in grammar to cover the point raised. The youngster's proposition was this:

"It is two miles to Woodford. Now, please write under that sentence, 'There are two twos in the above sentence.'"

That is what the boy said. He did not submit the problem in writing, and when the teacher tried to follow his injunction she found out the reason why. It dawned on her that there were not two twos, neither were there two twos, and how to express in writing what was easy enough to do verbally she ascertained to be impossible.

The boy responsible for the foregoing must be a near relative to the youth who asked his teacher how to spell Paris green, and when she replied, "P-a-r-i-s, i-s, p-a-r-i-s, g-r-e-e-n, green; Paris green," retorted:

"No; you're wrong. You can't spell Paris green, or blue, or any other color. You can't spell it anything but Paris."—Portland Argus.

A Train of Blackguards.

In many of the great cities of Europe whenever a great festival is about to take place all the questionable and suspicious characters are "urged" by the police to take a few days' airing in the country and to disappear for a time from their accustomed haunts. This is found preferable to putting them under lock and key.

In Petersburg and Moscow and in Vienna those who do not leave of their own accord on being thus pressed are shipped off by the police in a special train, and Japan has recently adopted the same excellent custom.

Now, whenever a popular pageant is about to take place the Soshi-no-Kicho, or "train of blackguards," may be seen steaming away into the country with its freight of known and suspected malefactors.

Then She Fainted.
Niece (showing the wedding presents to Uncle Tom)—I wanted you to see them all, dear Uncle Tom, so that you won't send a duplicate. Duplicate wedding presents are very annoying, you know.

Uncle Tom—H'm. What's this?

Niece—That's papa's check for £500. Isn't it lovely?

Uncle Tom—Very. I intended to send you the same thing, but rather than annoy you with a duplicate present I'll send £100.—London Answers.

In the northern parts of China there are many villages which are almost deserted in winter, the inhabitants going south, where they live by begging. They form regular guilds and literally compel shopkeepers to help them by threatening to cause a riot in front of their stores, which Chinese merchants abhor.

VINCENT SEBOLD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EMMITSBURG, MD.

Office on East Main Street, near the Public Square. At Emmitsburg on Mondays and Tuesdays, and at Thurmont on Thursdays of each week. Special attention given to proceedings in Equity for the sale of real estate.

DISMISSING A WEAKLING.

The Poor Fool Could Not See That He Had Her Won.

Reginald Hanscomb stopped in the hall and nervously fumbled at the rim of his hat, meanwhile gazing into Poehontas Poindexter's eyes with a fondness that the beautiful girl could not mistake.

He opened his lips as if about to speak, but the words that he sought to utter would not come, and the fair maiden gave a low, sweet sigh that was calculated to fill his heart with blushes.

Yet he stood there, and she stood in front of him, looking and longing and wondering why he hesitated.

Once she was almost tempted to take him back into the parlor and tell him that it was all right; that she knew how he felt about it, and that she would just take it for granted without the usual formality. But her maiden modesty rose in rebellion, and she said to herself:

"No. If he is too timid, too cowardly, to say the words, it will perhaps be better for us both if we take diverging ways."

Then, speaking aloud, she said:

"Well, good night, Mr. Hanscomb, if you must be going."

"Well, good night," he said. "I guess I must be going."

"Well, good night," she said again, holding the door open for him.

"Well, good night," he said, passing out through the vestibule.

She shut the door with a bang and sat down upon the stairway and buried her face in her hands and sobbed.

But half a minute later she heard him returning. Her heart gave a glad leap, and she rushed to the door to admit him.

He stood looking down into her sweet, expectant face for a moment after the door had swung back, and then, clearing his throat, he said:

"Some pesky kid punctured my tire while I was inside. I wonder if I could borrow your mending outfit for about two minutes?"

"No," she replied. "My repairing outfit is up in the attic, and I can't find it tonight. Walk home. It'll do you good."

Then she slammed the door in his face, and he tried to think—poor fool—as he wended his way homeward, what he had done to offend her.—Cleveland Leader.

LITTLE MONEY IN MEAT.

How Restaurant Proprietors Suffer From the Make Up of Menu Cards.

"If all restaurant proprietors," said one of them, who has been well known as the owner of a Broadway eating place for the last ten years, "could only induce their customers to eat less meat they not only would make more money, but they would give better satisfaction all around. In the first place, there is little or no money for the restaurant keeper in selling boiled or roast meats. It costs too much time to prepare and requires too much time to handle them and serve them as they should be to leave any profit for the man who does it."

"And in the second place the patrons order meats when they would much prefer something else. That is the fault of the proprietor. He arranges his menu wrong. The small steaks, the chops and the cutlets and all the other meats 'to order' are placed too conspicuously on the bill of fare. A man's eye is bound to catch that list first, whether the man wants meat or not. Being in a hurry, as 99 men out of 100 are in the country, he orders the first attractive dish he finds, and the result is he gets something he does not care particularly about and something which the restaurant man does not care particularly about selling to him."

"Last winter the man who runs the restaurant in the national house of representatives tried an experiment which turned out remarkably well. He deliberately set to work to lure his patrons away from the 'steaks and chops to order' column, and so instead of printing it in bold black letters in the middle of the bill of fare he tucked it away down in the lower right hand corner and placed at the top of the card a list of the dishes that were most profitable to him. They proved not only to be most profitable to him, but most satisfactory to his customers, and instead of using six loins of meat a day, as he had done before, he used only one and a half and supplied the same number of guests."—New York Press.

The Missouri supreme court declared that the law against opium smoking and opium joints is unconstitutional, because it interferes with the right of men to smoke whatever they choose.

A Peerless Liniment.

As a pain destroyer and cure for rheumatism, Salvation Oil is the peer of all liniments. Mr. Wm. H. Brown, proprietor of Strebinger House, Cleveland, O., writes: "I suffered from rheumatism for twelve years and my last attack kept me in bed, unable to walk. I used Salvation Oil and soon was up and about. As a pain destroyer this liniment has no equal." Salvation Oil is sold everywhere for 25 cents. Try it and be convinced.

MORRISON & HOKE'S

Marble Yard,

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND.

Monuments, Tombstones

and cemetery work of all kinds.

Work neatly and promptly executed. Satisfaction guaranteed

may 29-1yr

New Advertisements.

DAUCHY & CO.

PARKER'S

HAIR BALM

restores and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never dries, itches or irritates. Gray hair to its youthful color. Cleanses scalp, cures itching humors, and dandruff. Sold by Druggists.

15 WOMEN WANTED for traveling position with established firm. Permanent. Pays \$40 a month and all expenses. P. W. ZIEGLER, 325 Locust St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Slang.

The difference between ancient and modern slang was amusingly illustrated in a recent incident at the Chautauqua assembly, when the teacher of English literature asked, "What is the meaning of the Shakespearean phrase 'Go to?'" and a member of the class replied, "Oh, that is only the sixteenth century expression of the modern term 'Come off.'" The two phrases, while apparently opposite, do, in fact, substantially mean the same thing.—Chicago Chronicle.

A Natural Inference.

"Did you hear what Whimpton's little boy said when they showed him the twins?"

"No; what was it?"

"He said, 'There, mamma's been getting bargains again.'"—Collier's Weekly.

It is an extraordinary fact that only two presidents were born between April and October. The record by months is as follows: January, 2; February, 3; March, 4; April, 1; July, 1; August, 1; October, 3; November, 4; December, 2.

In Russia women householders vote for all elective officers and on all local matters.

Doctors' Say;

Bilious and Intermittent Fevers

which prevail in miasmatic districts are invariably accompan-

ied by derangements of the

Stomach Liver and Bowels.

The Secret of Health.

The liver is the great "driving

wheel" in the mechanism of

man, and when it is out of order,

the whole system becomes de-

rang-ed and disease is the result.

Tutt's Liver Pills

Cure all Liver Troubles.

NOTICE

TO

TAX - PAYERS

OF FREDERICK COUNTY.

The Collector will visit the following

places in the county for the accommodation

of the Tax-Payers, and hopes that they

will avail themselves of this opportunity

to pay, as Notices and Distraints will be

issued against all persons who are in ar-

rears after January next, for the year 1897.

Those who are now in arrears for back

Taxes, must positively make settlement on

or before the 1st day of December next, or

submit to the expense of advertising the

same.

EMMITSBURG, at Western Maryland

Hotel, Monday and Tuesday, November

8th and 9th.

MECHANICSTOWN, at Gilbert House,

Wednesday, November 10th, during day

and night.

Tax-payers, look to your interests

and meet the Collector, as the trip is in-

tended for your benefit and accommodation.

J. WILLIAM BAUGHMAN,

Collector.

oct 15-4ts

INSURANCE

Fire, Life & Accident.

REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned will visit

Emmitsburg WEEKLY on THURS-

DAY; will be found at the

EMMITT HOUSE.

All classes of risks written in the above

lines of Insurance.

Farms, Small Country Homes and Town

Properties handled on commission.

CASSELL & WATERS,

aug 27-tf

Thurmont and Frederick.

JAS. W. TROXELL,

SURVEYOR.

Surveys and Calculations Care-

fully Made.

PLATS NEATLY EXECUTED.

38 years practical experience.

Address, EMMITSBURG, MD.

UNDERTAKING

In all its various branches. A fine lot of

COFFINS, SARKETS, and SUPPLIES

always in stock. Ice Chests and embal-

ing Frege. Calls by day and night prop-

ly answered. Respectfully,

TOPPER & HOKE,

Emmitsburg, Md.

Help

Is needed by poor, tired mothers, overworked and burdened with care, debilitated and run down because of poor, thin and impoverished blood. Help is needed by the nervous sufferer, the men and women tortured with rheumatism, neuralgia, dyspepsia, scrofula, catarrh. Help

Comes Quickly

When Hood's Sarsaparilla begins to enrich, purify and vitalize the blood, and sends it in a healing, nourishing, invigorating stream to the nerves, muscles and organs of the body. Hood's Sarsaparilla builds up the weak and broken down system, and cures all blood diseases, because

Hood's

Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills

are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

SOME AUTUMN WEARABLE SUGGESTIONS.

It puzzles lots of people to read the incredible assertions that some meaningless named clothing houses advertise.

No need to worry over it. OEHM-made clothes are by long odds, the best made. Oehm \$10 suits can't be duplicated anywhere else under \$15 to \$18. Look at them and make your own comparisons.

We have a line of Covert Top Coats, right in every point of style, full pure silk lined, strapped seams. \$10. Ask a tailor to make one just like 'em and you'll pay \$20 for it.

Ignorance of underwear that fits is far from bliss, so it's wisdom to investigate our claim to fit short and stout, long and lean at \$1.50 a garment. Pure, all-wool, too, at that.

60c. up to \$10 a garment if you want that sort.

The man who didn't get satisfaction in shoes last summer isn't going back now. We've got the same comfortable sort you've been wearing all summer in fall and winter weights. Wear as well, same as others ask \$5 for, only our price is \$3 and \$2.50.

Black, Dull and Bright Tan. Russel and Patent Leather.

Not everybody in town wears our Hats; some prefer to pay exclusive Hatters \$5. But those who know are saving that two OEHM dollars in wearing our Derbys at \$3. Same hat all except the price.

Alpines and Derbys, not quite so good as our own three-dollar Hat, for \$2, but better than the other fellows' at \$3.

Everything in a Men's wearables, we have in duplicate for a boy—not much in style, but generally well-shown stylishly.

We check-bundles free, provide free waiting and toilet rooms for ladies, smoking and toilet rooms for men. Make us your headquarters when you're in town. All car lines pass OEHM'S ACME HALL.

Baltimore and Charles Sts., Baltimore, Md.

The starting point to anywhere else in town.

Fall and Winter

Goods.

MRS. C. F. ZIMMERMAN, Frederick.

Do you know that Mrs. C. F. Zimmerman carries the finest and largest assortment of MILLINERY in Frederick City. Having spent two weeks in New York City, she has all the latest styles in Hats, Bonnets and everything in that line, also children's Caps, Cloaks, Leggings, Socks, Mitts, Handkerchiefs, Corsets, &c., and the latest things in fancy work. A large assortment of Bulgarian work—something new in piano covers, bureau scarfs, cushion covers, and indeed everything of the finest and best in all lines of the business, and will be cheerfully shown by polite attendants. My trimmer worked two weeks in the largest millinery establishment in New York City, in order to bring the latest styles to this city.

Please call on her before purchasing elsewhere.

MRS. C. F. ZIMMERMAN,

No. 1

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the
Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, NOV. 5, 1897.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Oct. 3, 1897, trains on
this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sun-
days, at 7.50 and 10.00 a. m. and
2.55 and 4.50 p. m., arriving at Rocky
Ridge at 8.20 and 10.30 a. m.
and 3.55 and 5.20 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sun-
days, at 8.26 and 10.40 a. m.
and 3.31 and 6.34 p. m., arriving at
Emmitsburg at 8.56 and 11.10 a.
m. and 4.01 and 7.04 p. m.

JAMES A. ELDER, Pres't.

Mr. E. L. FRIZELL is having his house
repaired.

Messrs. PATTERSON BROS., are build-
ing a new hog pen.

On Tuesday Maryland repeated the
dose of 1895 and 1896.

Who will be the next United States
Senator from Maryland?

It seems that the Democrats in Mary-
land are getting scarcer every year.

Ex-STATE Senator Andrew Roe died at
Greensboro, Caroline county, aged 67
years.

POLLINGER DORSEY, of Frederick county,
a well known breeder of dogs, is dead.

Two dwellings belonging to J. L. Bur-
ley, at Loch Lynn Heights were burned
last week.

DON'T miss the bargains that are now
going at the closing out sale at D. S.
GILLEAN'S.

A dynamo at the Frederick Electric
Company's plant burnt out Saturday
night.

SAMUEL WALTERS, mail carrier at Han-
cock, was bitten by a dog supposed to
be mad.

MR. C. T. ZACHARIAS is having the
front windows in his dwelling house
enlarged.

A FULL line of Boots, Shoes and Rub-
bers at D. S. GILLEAN'S. Will be sold
cheap while they last.

AN unknown workman has been
sticking children with a knife on the
streets of Northeast Baltimore.

You can save lots of money by buy-
ing your Wool and Cotton Flannels at
D. S. GILLEAN'S.

Just try a 16c. box of Cascarets, the
finest liver and bowel regulator ever
made.

VINCENT SEBOLD moved to town Wed-
nesday. He occupies part of the house
recently purchased by Mr. Wm. Morris-
son.

GEORGE FOYER has been convicted of
manslaughter in the Kent Court. He
killed a man named Hazzard at camp
meeting last summer.

DENTAL NOTICE.—Dr. Geo. D. Fonke
will visit Emmitsburg, professionally,
November 11th, and 12th. Office at
the residence of Mr. Philip Lawrence.

FOR SALE.—Valuable Properties on
East Main Street. Apply to the Rev.
E. J. LEVEYRE, Emmitsburg, Md., sep17

SMALL pill, safe pill, best pill. De-
Witt's Little Early Risers cure bilious-
ness, constipation, sick headache. Geo.
W. Ogle & Son.

The Benevolent Society of the Re-
formed Church will serve their usual
Thanksgiving dinner in the house re-
cently occupied by Prof. Kerschner.

THOMAS CAVANAUGH, twenty six years
of age, was killed falling from a lad-
der at the Edison Electric Light Works,
Pratt and Penn streets, Baltimore.

OSCAR BROWN, colored, was found dead
with his skull fractured in front of his
home near Landsdowne. The police are
looking for Chas. William and John
Jones, suspected of murdering Brown.

On last Saturday the executors of the
estate of Jeremiah Binehart, deceased,
sold the property in this place, occupied
by Miss Kate Sweeney, to Mr. James
A. Elder.

EIGHTEEN new cases of diphtheria
were reported in Baltimore Monday,
and special precautions are being taken
by the health department to prevent
the spread of the disease.

October 24, 1893, snow fell in this
county to the depth of 18 inches, and
the trees in full foliage were broken
over by its weight.

A SHIRT factory was opened in West-
minster Monday last. The factory is
equipped with all the latest improve-
ments and will start with about forty
women at work.

While sinking a copper shaft near
Euclid, Washington county, an im-
mense frog was found at a depth of
twelve feet below the surface of the
ground. How it got there was a mys-
tery, as it required much hard labor to
remove the rock and ground to that
depth. Where it was found it was per-
fectly dry.

A Piece of Parchment.

"When any citizen is not more colorful than
theadacious contentions of those unfortu-
nate persons whom we are accustomed to call
"confirmed invalids." What a misnomer! Im-
plying, too, despair, a giving up for lost! As
long as there is no absolute collapse of the
faintest, fresh vitality can be infused into
wasted, feeble frames; color and flesh can be
brought back to wasted, pallid cheeks with the
grand old anchor of the debilitated and the
sickly. It is a tonic of the greatest potency and
the most rapid action, and a remedy for and pre-
ventive of dyspepsia, biliousness, malaria, rheu-
matism, nervous and kidney complaints. Ap-
petite and sleep are quickly gained by it. It counter-
acts the effects of indigestion or over-eating,
and nullifies the often pernicious consequences of
exposure to inclement weather during the wintering

The Indians attached to Pawnee Bill's
wild West combination took up their
winter quarters in Frederick last week,
in charge of Major Little and Business
Manager Oscar Crouse.

In buying your Fall and Winter goods
you can save from one to two dollars
out of ten by buying them at D. S.
GILLEAN'S.

FARMERS in the vicinity of Williams-
port are experimenting with the culti-
vation of sugar beets, with the view ul-
timately to the establishment of a beet-
sugar refinery.

WESLEY REPT, Jr., of McKinstry,
Carroll county, was dangerously injur-
ed while driving upon Walden's race-
track, at Middleburg. His vehicle
broke down, and a horse driven in the
rear ran over him.

Mr. JESSE STONER, of Johnsville, has
accepted the principalship of the public
school at Union Bridge, in place of Wm
Arthur, who resigned several weeks
ago, to engage in other business.

JAMES RUBY was found hanging to a
joist by a fiddler rope on Wednesday
last, near Brilhart's mill, in Hampstead
district, Carroll county. He was 71
years of age and had committed suicide
in a fit of despondency.

The San Jose scale prevails in several
orchards near Frederick City, according
to State Entomologist Johnson. The
pest has gained a foothold in a large
orchard near Frederick Junction, where
about 1,300 trees are affected.

The Standard Oil Company has put
up two more oil tanks on their prop-
erty in Westminster, the last two being
larger than the first two erected. The
company also built a stable.

A Frostburg man took a young lady
driving last Sunday. He gave her green
persimmons to eat and then when her
mouth puckered he kissed her seven-
teen times before she could get it back
in shape again.

The body of a white man, without
head or arms, has been washed ashore
at Green Beach, near Snow Hill. It
was clad in undercloths, and the head
and arms seem to have been skillfully
cut off.

You can't cure consumption but you
can avoid it and cure every other form
of throat or lung trouble by the use of
One Minute Cough Cure. Geo. W. Ogle
& Son.

C. W. VAN DER HOOGET, secretary of
the State Bureau of Immigration, vis-
ited the Eastern Shore last week in
search of a large tract of land for
Western immigrants. The success of
colony in lower Caroline makes this
section desirable.

DISFIGUREMENT for life by burns or
scalds may be avoided by using De-
Witt's Witch Hazel Salve, the great
remedy for piles and for all kinds of
sores and skin troubles. Geo. W. Ogle
& Son.

A fine assortment of Horse Blankets,
ranging in price from 75 cents to \$3.25.
Call and examine them before purchas-
ing elsewhere. P. G. KING.

THERE is no need of little children
being tortured by scald head, eczema
and skin eruptions. DeWitt's Witch
Hazel Salve gives instant relief and
cures permanently. Geo. W. Ogle & Son.

The newly-discovered process of oil-
ing the roadbed of a railroad to allay
the dust is now in use on the Maryland
division from Washington to Havre de
Grace, a specially constructed car
sprinkling from six to ten miles of
double track daily.

Mrs. Susie Hartman, aged fifty-five
years, an inmate of Bellevue Asylum,
Hagerstown, sustained fatal burns Sun-
day last. While kindling a fire in the
afternoon, her clothes were ignited,
and she was burned so badly that she
died at night. She formerly lived in
Indian Springs.

An exchange says that every paper in
the State should publish the fact that
burnt corn is a sure cure for hog cholera.
It was discovered by burnt corn from a
distillery being fed to them. Before
that a number had died each day, but,
as soon as the balance began eating the
corn the disease disappeared.

JOHN GORDON was found in the woods
near Ebenezer, with one of his feet
wedged in a log he had partly split.
He had been missing, and a searching
party went to look for him. When
found he was unconscious and had
spent two days and nights in the posi-
tion in which he was found.

Pews.

The pews for new St. Anthony's
Chapel arrived this week and they will
be ready for use next Sunday. On Sun-
day night at 7 P. M., there will be
Vespers and Benediction in the new
edifice.

The large frame barn on the farm of
George Cook, northwest of Leitersburg,
was destroyed by fire last Thursday
night. About 1,200 bushels of wheat,
seventy tons of hay and 350 barrels of
corn and all the tenant's farming imple-
ments were burned. The barn was
valued at \$2,000; fully insured. Geo.
B. White, the tenant, had his grain,
etc., insured for \$2,400.

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A CORRESPONDENT WRITES: "The post-
office address of the Rev. Dr. W. Simon-
ton is changed from Emmitsburg, Md.,
to 289 East Wheeling street, Washing-
ton, Pa. His late pastorate closed on
October 10. It began October 1, 1873,
and, consequently continued 24 years.
During 17 years of this period, he had
charge of Emmitsburg, Pine Creek and
Taneytown congregations, all of them
located in Maryland, and connected
with the Presbytery of Baltimore. In
1890 the field was divided into two sep-
arate charges, Pine Creek and Taney-
town forming one of these, and Emmits-
burg the other, both agreeing to support
a pastor of its own. Under this ar-
rangement, he resigned his relations
with Pine Creek and Taneytown in
October 1890, and continued to serve
Emmitsburg 7 years longer. By an ar-
rangement with the elders and trustees
of the church, made in anticipation of
his resignation in October, 1897, the
alternate Sabbaths of July and August
were given to hearing candidates for
the pulpit when it should become
vacant. During the five Sabbaths of
these months, as many candidates were
heard. By the first of October the
people were prepared to choose a new
pastor, and on the day after the pulpit
was declared vacant, held a congrega-
tional meeting and unanimously called
the Rev. David H. Riddle, late pastor
of the church at Havre de Grace, to be
their pastor. Mr. Riddle was immedi-
ately informed of this action, and re-
sponded favorably by appearing on the
Sabbath and preaching the very first
Sabbath after the pulpit became vacant,
thus limiting the vacancy to six days.
It is seldom that a closing pastorate is
so quickly succeeded by another as to
prevent a single break in the regular
Sabbath services. Pleasant circum-
stances could not be desired than those
accompanying the retiring pastor and his
affectionate people in serving the in-
timate relations of 24 years."—The
Presbyterian, published at Philadelphia.

PERSONALS.

Mr. E. S. Waddles, of St. Joseph,
Mo., is visiting his mother, in this
place.

Mrs. Edith Lamb, of Baltimore, is
visiting friends in town.

Misses Mollie, Nettie and Alice Kries,
and Mr. Frank Clunk, of McSherrystown,
Pa., visited at Mr. J. I. Topper's,
near town.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goulden, of Mc-
Sherrystown, visited at Mr. Wm.
Goulden's.

Mrs. Joseph Baile, matron of the
Aged Woman's Home, in Westminster,
while going downstairs Saturday morn-
ing, tripped and fell to the bottom, in-
juring herself severely. Mrs. Sweet,
also of the Aged Woman's Home, fell
down the stairway and was found at
the bottom in an unconscious condition.
She was carried to her room and will
likely be confined to the house some-
time before she fully recovers.

You can't afford to risk your life by
allowing a cold to develop into
pneumonia or consumption. Instant
relief and a certain cure are afforded by
One Minute Cough Cure. Geo. W. Ogle
& Son.

A Child Arrested.

County Constable John A. Simpson
affected the arrest at Frederick last
Friday of Alice Ingels, aged 17 years,
who had been in Frederick for the pur-
pose of joining the Pawnee Bill show,
which started out from there last week.
Her arrest was made on information
received from her father, Cornelius
Ingels, of Waynesboro, Pa., who stated
that she had run away from home. She
was held by Justice Biser to await
the arrival of her father.

WASHINGTON county peach-growers
and horticulturists met Saturday
and formed the Horticultural Association,
of Washington county. W. D. Hughes
was chosen president; J. Pearson
Loose and Samuel Dayhoff, vice pres-
idents; Arthur Towson, secretary, and
Samuel Weitz, treasurer. State Entom-
ologist W. G. Johnston, of College
Park, made an address on the ravages
of the San Jose scale.

Mrs. WILLIAM SEBOLD, of Mt. St.
Mary's, sent to the CHRONICLE office a
lot of fine large apples, for which we
extend our thanks. Mrs. Sebold also
brought some specimens of corn of a
curious nature. Among which was a
cluster of ears of corn, neatly held to-
gether with silk. These ears grew on
the tassel of the stalk.

Thanksgiving Proclamation.

President McKinley has issued a
proclamation setting a part Thursday,
November 25th, for national thanksgiv-
ing and prayer, "which all the people
are invited to observe with appropriate
regional services in their respective
places of worship."

POKES FROM GARBAGE.

Science Converts the Refuse of Cities Into
Steam, Fertilizers, Soap, Etc.

William George Jordan, writing on
"Wonders of the World's Waste," in
The Ladies Home Journal, says: "The
garbage of a great city is worth a for-
tune every year if properly utilized. In
St. Louis the refuse is placed in enor-
mous vertical cylinders, surrounded by
steam jackets, which evaporate the 75
to 80 per cent of water in the garbage.
The fatty substances are dissolved, and
as the result of a number of processes a
fertilizer is produced which is worth
from \$9 to \$12 per ton, the demand ex-
ceeding the supply. One of the purest
and best soaps of the country was made
of garbage grease before cottonseed oil
entered the field. It is now proposed to
light London by electricity for nothing.
It now costs that city \$1.08 (48.8d.) to
get rid of a ton of garbage. A combina-
tion of rollers and other apparatus has
been devised that can burn the garbage
at 24 cents (1 shilling) per ton and gen-
erate steam sufficient to run enough dy-
namos to light the entire city. London
can thus save 38.8d. on each ton and
in addition illuminate its city without
cost. Garbage, by a machine called the
cost destructor, is converted into clink-
ers, which can be used for roadways, as
sand for mortar and cement. In Paris
the invisible particles of iron, worn
from wheels and from the shoes of
horses, are rescued by passing powerful
magnets through the sweepings."

A Vision of the Future.

Clarence King, formerly chief of the
United States geological survey, says:
"The time is not far distant when
a man can start out of Denver and
travel to Klondike, stopping every night
at a mining camp. Already two Ameri-
can stamp mills are pounding away on
the borders of the strait of Magellan,
and the day is approaching when a
chain of mining camps will extend from
Cape Horn to St. Michael's. I believe
we are about to enter upon a century
which will open up vast resources and
be the grandest the earth has ever
known. Before the end of the twentieth
century the traveler will enter a sleep-
ing car at Chicago bound via Boring
strait for St. Petersburg, and the
dream of Governor Gilpin will be real-
ized."

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BANTAM IN THE ARMY

ONLY ROOSTER IN GEORGIA THAT HAS A TOMSTONE OVER HIS GRAVE.

Enlisting at Culpeper, Va., He Served Under Major Williams in Many Battles. A Sentinel in a Tree—How He Betrayed Jim Nesmith.

"While we were camped near Culpeper Court House in the fall of 1862," said Major Tom Williams, "I became acquainted with a family named Dowsy. Just before the battle of Culpeper I paid a visit to the farm and found the ladies in a panic, preparing to flee. They set before me such scant fare as they had left, and after I had eaten a hasty luncheon Miss Mary Dowsy called to me and led the way to the back yard.

"There is the last of our stock of poultry," said she, pointing to a little bantam cock that was strutting about the yard. "I haven't the heart to kill him because he is a pet. If you want him, you can take him and do as you like with him."

"During the campaign of 1863 he often sat on my shoulder through the long, weary marches and hurried retreats, and I shared his rations with him. One night we had reached the flank of the enemy's camp by a forced march and lay down to sleep on our arms, expecting to be roused at the break of day for a sudden charge. I had started off with General perched upon my musket barrel, and a sudden change in the order of march had separated us from the wagons, so I placed the rooster on the limb of a sapling above my head, while I lay down to snatch a few minutes' sleep.

"General did not utter a single cluck in protest, although he must have been very hungry from long fasting, but quietly squatted on the branch while I flung myself on the grass and leaves and was soon fast asleep. I was so weary that I slept profoundly until I was suddenly aroused by an unearthly screech in my ear. Raising my head, I took in the whole situation at a glance.

"General had dropped down from his perch and uttered a shrill crow right in my ear which had awakened me, and as I opened my eyes I saw the flash of guns as our pickets fired and in an instant fell back upon us where we lay. The Yankees had turned the tables on us, and, discovering our presence, the surprising force became the surprised, and in ten minutes there was an unearthly racket going on in that pine thicket.

"Right and left of my position the boys came out of cover and advanced with yells and cheers, moving cautiously and firing as they moved. It had become sufficiently light for me to find my few belongings, and I soon recovered my hat and overcoat, which I had forgotten to pick up in the hurry of the first surprise, and just at that time I was saluted with a loud crow just above my head, and looking up I saw General perched upon his limb, he having flown back there when the firing began, and with his head held on one side he was sidling along the swaying branch, crowing and clucking.

"In spite of the banging of the guns and whistling of bullets General stuck bravely to his perch and never fluttered during the entire engagement. When I told the story in camp that night, General was the toast of the evening, and he was treated to all sorts of tidbits in recognition of his gallantry on the field of action.

"One morning, however, General played the camp detective in a most alarming manner, raising camp, proving disastrous, and a full day's labor was lost. All foraging had been strictly forbidden, and no man was allowed to leave the ranks under the heaviest penalty of military discipline. There was a fellow by the name of Jim Nesmith, who occupied a tent not far from that of the captain of our company. About 4 o'clock the order was passed along the lines for us to prepare to march.

"General was perched on the limb of a bush near me while I sat munching my hard tack, and all of a sudden he raised himself on his perch and crowed lustily. Of course no cock in hearing could resist replying to such a challenge, and from within the tent occupied by Jim Nesmith came the muffled roar of an old rooster, and I made a grab at the bag and succeeded in choking him off, but the noise had reached the ears of some of the others, and the captain became apprised of the fact that Jim had been foraging. A hasty examination of his tent disclosed the body of the big rooster, choked to death by Jim in his anxiety to put a stop to his untimely crowing.

"Jim was ordered under arrest pending an investigation, but just about that time the order came to advance, and we moved forward, and by sunrise we were fighting, and the unfortunate officer who had ordered Jim to be placed under arrest was borne from the field a corpse after the fight was over. The affair was forgotten amid the stirring scenes that followed.

"Seeing that the end was near, I found an opportunity to send General to the rear, and placing him in a cage I carried him on the long journey to the home of a nephew in Georgia. He had been long on the farm before he began to pine and droop, and the family thought that he was disconsolate on account of being separated from his comrades. This might have been all fancy, but he lived only a short time, and when he died my nephew and the boys of the neighborhood gave him a regular military funeral.

"I suppose that his is the only grave of a rooster in Georgia. The tiny stones that mark his last resting place can be seen on the old homestead near Dalton, Ga. On the headstone is rudely carved the name 'General,' with the date of his death and the names of some of the most important engagements through which he passed during his military career among the battlefields of Virginia."

—Atlanta Cor. New York Sun.

PEOPLE OF THE COUNTRY.

Few of Them Seem to Have Learned Anything Noble From Nature.

"For the stability and righteousness of our government we are accustomed to think we must pin our faith on the country people who live near to nature's heart," writes Mrs. Lyman Abbott in *The Ladies' Home Journal*, the first of a series of "Peaceful Valley" papers, which picture life in an ideal rural community. "But how many of them," she says, "seem to have learned anything noble from her? Her beauty does not refine them, her honesty does not incite them to thoroughness, her free handedness does not inspire them to generosity—they become narrow and selfish. They imagine there can be nothing in life but work or play, toil or rest, and they feel a contempt for those who play and rest. They have never learned to mingle work and play, and toil and rest in due proportion, and they cease to find any pleasure in life unless they abandon work altogether. Like the tired woman who wrote her epiphany, they fancy heaven a place where they can do nothing forever and ever."

LACK ORIGINALITY.

Why Many Criminals Are Easily Brought to Justice.

"One reason why detectives appear to do something miraculous occasionally is that there is after all very little originality in criminals," said one of Chief Hazen's sleuthhounds recently.

"When a man sets out to get money by crooked means, he seldom sits down and evolves a new plan. On the contrary, he evidently thinks of the smart cases he has heard of at different times, makes up his mind which suits him best and copies the plan adopted very closely."

"Hence, when the detective sets out, he has in many instances, quite a string of precedents to take as guides to the course the criminal will probably pursue."

"One case, years ago, that helped me immensely in the business, was a forgery. The man had disappeared and left no clew whatever behind. "I obtained access to his room and found that he had developed a partiality for cutting scraps from newspapers. There was a whole drawerful of these, and I went through them carefully."

"Several had relation to forgery cases, and one cutting that appeared to be pretty badly fingered described how a forger had got away in woman's attire."

"I worked on the theory that my bird had flown in this manner and followed it up until I finally got on the track and captured the criminal."

"The capture was regarded as a very remarkable one, but, as a matter of fact, the runaway had left for me an exceedingly valuable clew. If he had taken the precaution to burn that cutting, he might have escaped capture altogether."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"How" Used For "That."

Dr. Holmes wrote half a century ago, "Don't let me beg of you—don't say 'how' for 'what,' and 'Please don't say 'how' for 'that.''" is the wail of the sensitive reader of today. If an American, he is likely to ascribe the reigning fancy for the sin to Mr. Howells, who has taken to it with his usual ferocity, possibly because long practice on his own signature makes the adverb easier for him to write than the conjunction.

Lately the word has begun to infest the writings of English politicians, possibly as a result of association with the Irish members of parliament, for "he said how he was going" is a literal translation of the Gaelic equivalent of "he said that he was going." But the worst instance of its use appears in a letter written by the Hon. Auberon Herbert to the editor of the London News, and, missing the word 16 times in 40 lines, Commensal's self could do no more.—New York Times.

A Human Bloodhound.

In Abyssinia there was a very picturesque fashion of identifying thieves. There is an official nominated for the purpose in each district. Upon receiving information of a robbery he gives his confidential servant a dose of certain herbs, afterward a pipe of tobacco.

The man drinks and then smokes. In due course he begins to rave and to crawl about on hands and knees. Then the thief catcher puts a rope about his loins, and on all fours he perambulates the neighborhood, sniffing like a hound, enters a house at last and goes to sleep upon the floor. That is legal evidence of the owner's guilt.

He has to pay the value of the stolen goods or to "square" the thief catcher, which, as a rule, comes to much the same thing.

Two Cities.

The following announcement is posted in the Boston street cars: "The board of health hereby adjudgets that the deposit of 'spitum' in street cars is a public nuisance, a source of filth and cause of sickness, and hereby orders that spitting on the floor of any street car be and hereby is prohibited." The following sign appears in the street cars of New York city: "Spitting on the floor of this car is positively prohibited." Gotham and the Hub have different ways of arriving at the same statement.—Electrical Review.

WHEN bilious or costive, eat a Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

Good Advice to Follow.

Somebody gives the following anti-theft advice: "Drink less, breathe more; eat less, chew more; ride less, walk more; clothe less, bathe more; worry less, work more; waste less, give more; write less, read more; preach less, practice more."

If some people would laugh more, their doctors' bills would be less.

SHOES CAME BACK.

HOW MR. AND MRS. ALGERNON SMITH DISPOSED OF A NUISANCE.

They Couldn't Sell the Things, Couldn't Give Them Away and Were Not Permitted to Lose Them—Finally Smith Thought of the Furnace, and All Is Well.

A rag peddler was slowly passing Mrs. Algernon Smith's house when that good woman hailed him.

"How much for old shoes?" "Hullo, a cent a point for wool on cotton. I can't pay ole shoes."

"But won't you give me something for them?"

"Any iron or potties you want to sell, lady? You want to sell ole things you hat on? Hullo, a cent a point. I can't pay ole shoes. I want not ole shoes, not for nottings. Nottings ole?"

Mrs. Smith indignantly closed the window. When her husband came home at night, she said:

"Algernon, I want you to take a lot of old shoes I've done up in a package and throw them away."

"Why don't you give them to the washerwoman?" asked Mr. Smith.

"She won't have them—says they're not her kind of shoes," was the answer. "They are all either too large or too small, the heels are too high, and they are the wrong number. I offered them to a tramp, and he said when he went into the shoe business he would let me know—he wasn't buying misfits yet."

"I like his impudence. Where are they? I'll make short work of them," said Mr. Smith, and he took the big bundle his wife gave him and went out. In 15 minutes he was back.

"So you got rid of them," said his wife joyfully. "I think there was an accumulation of six years in that lot. Some of them I had given to people who were begging at the door, but I always found them again next day in the lot. Old shoes are like cats, if you send them away they always come back."

"The cat won't come back this time," said her husband. "I dumped them in a vacant lot and ran. After this when you buy a pair of new shoes leave your old ones at the store."

Next morning as Mrs. Smith was doing her housework the door bell rang.

"I guess maybe you've had a burglary," she said. "The door was open when you stood on the steps and seemed in a hurry. I found this bundle, with your name and address on it, when I was looking over my lot today."

Mrs. Smith took the bundle and feebly thanked him. When Algernon came home, she told him. He said there were more ways of killing a cat than of choking her with butter, and after supper he took up the bundle and went out.

He knew of a nice dark place down near a church where he could slide in and drop that load of shoes without being seen. He had taken the precaution to tear off the address and had changed the shape of the bundle. As he deposited it in the archway of this dark corner a heavy weight was laid on his shoulder.

"No, you don't. No abandonment of the little innocent when you get tired of your own flesh and blood. Pick up the poor thing now or I'll clab ye."

It was the new policeman on that beat, and he didn't know Mr. Smith. He listened to his explanation with a most aggressive and unbelieving air.

"Lemme see the kid," he demanded, and when the "kid" proved to be kid shoes he grew still angrier.

"I've a mind to run ye in for disturbing the peace and resisting an officer," he said, but finally permitted Smith to take his bundle and go home.

The next night a snudge came out of the Smiths' chimney, and the neighbors held their noses. About midnight a loud rapping was heard at the front door, and a light in the basement was hastily extinguished. Mr. Smith answered the summons, while Mrs. Smith hid in the coal cellar. A patrol wagon full of policemen was at the door. One of them was on the steps.

"Are you running a glue factory here without a license?" he demanded of Smith.

"Then what is that infernal odor?" Your neighbors have telephoned that you were making yourself a nuisance and want you abated."

Smith took the crowd in and told his story—how they had put those shoes in the garbage box and had them turned out again and how they had tried to sell them or give them away and finally to lose them. Then he showed the police to the basement and opened the door of the furnace, where the shoes were being cremated. Then he produced some bottles with long necks that were sent for his birthday, and for half an hour he was busy pulling corks. After some time he released Mrs. Smith from the coal cellar.

"Are they gone?" she gasped. "The police?" "No, no, the shoes."

"Every scrap reduced to ashes." They embraced, and happiness reigned in the Smith household. —Chicago Times-Herald.

Press Women of Louisiana.

The press women of Louisiana are generally recognized by their brothers of the fourth estate. At the annual meeting of the New Orleans Press club, recently held, it was voted to admit women to membership. Speaking of this, The Daily Picayune says:

"The women engaged on the newspapers in New Orleans are perhaps not the least among the great body of workers, and it was a gracious recognition of their worth to record their membership in the great newspaper league. It is said that the New Orleans Press club is the first in the country to admit women to membership. The act was characteristic of the well known chivalry of our southern craft. The newspaper women of New Orleans certainly appreciate the compliment extended, and in the press club, as on the press, will give of their best for its success and development."

CASTORIA.

It is on every wrapper.

The Small Unwashed.

The Lapp baby belongs to the class of the small unwashed. When its mother is in a particularly neat frame of mind, she daubs fat on it, and that is all the bathing that the youngster is likely to get, as it outgrows fondling and fat dabbings in time.

We are always bored by those whom we bore. —La Rochefoucauld

WENT OUT AND HOLLERED.

How a Witness in a Pension Case Announced Her Husband's Death.

It was the trial of a member of one of Norfolk's foremost families. The defendant was a woman and was charged with forgery and complicity in pension fraud. As the proceedings drew to a close all the city crowded into the courtroom. Residents from Ghent and loafers from the wharfs sat together on one bench, and the bailiff, not to lose so good a chance, manifested his authority by calling out "order" and himself making more noise than all the people in the court.

The last witness was a negro, portly and very black. Her voice was singularly mellow and sweet. The government was questioning her about the death of her husband, and her testimony was directly against the defendant. The courtroom was consequently very quiet and still.

"You say your husband died in Norfolk?" snarled the district attorney.

"Yessah."

"You were with him?"

"Yessah. Right dere with him when he died."

"Tell us about it."

"I member, sah, he got up through the night. He said he was too wa'm lying down dere with me and de little child. 'Ize too wa'm,' he said. 'I'll go to de winduh and lie down dere.' He gen'ally got up nights anyhow when he was too wa'm."

"I don't know how long he had been lying by de winduh 'fore I heard a ruse.' I gen'ally keeps a lamp burnin' nights. I hears him say, 'Ole 'oman,' I started up, and he says, 'Ole 'oman, get up.' And I jumped up an says, 'Ole man.' He says, 'What?'"

"I jumped up and went to him at de winduh, and he was like he was strugglin', and he says, 'I don't know.' I said, 'Lord have mercy, what's de matter wid you?' And after I said dat he didn't say no mo', Gen'men, he died right off. I said, 'Lord Jesus, my husband gone. What am I gwine to do? No one was with me but dat child. I went out and hollered. Some said 1 o'clock at night dey heard me holler. I went out and hollered for some one to come, fo' my husband was dead.'" —Washington Post.

Windsor Castle Treasures.

Those marvelous treasures, the gold and silver pantries, which lie close together in the northeast corner of Windsor castle, at the foot of the Prince of Wales' tower, were until recent years very frequently visited by the queen, who, with her housewife love of detail, never considered it beneath her dignity to make intimate acquaintance with the vast quantity of articles in the precious metals, which have either been personal gifts to herself or form a hereditary appanage to her state. Even lately her majesty has visited her pantries in her wheel chair, and the present arrangement of the multitude of objects therein has been made entirely with her personal approval. Apart from the interest which necessarily attaches to articles which are in daily and intimate use by the queen, the plate at Windsor castle is acknowledged the finest collection in the world and is more than worthy of consideration.

The two so called pantries—which in reality are strong rooms of the most approved and well arranged kind—are separated from one another by the plate cleaning room, which appliances for the adequate polishing and burnishing of every kind of rare and delicate goldsmith's work. All the royal plate is carried to these rooms in rotation and cleaned, whether in use or not, and the system employed for giving it out and receiving it back forms ample and responsible work for the yeomen of the pantries and their assistants, many of whom are veritable giants among men, as the weights that have to be moved are very often enormous. —Collier's Weekly.

Don't Neglect Your Liver.

Liver troubles quickly result in serious complications, and the man who neglects his liver has little regard for health. A bottle of Brown's Iron Bitters taken now and then will keep the liver in perfect order. If the disease has developed, Brown's Iron Bitters will cure it permanently. Strength and vitality will always follow. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

Horse Model Makers.

"Making full sized models of horses is quite a distinct and well paid business, the models for the whole world almost being made in London," said the manager of a great firm of carriage builders in Long Acre.

"There is scarcely a considerable carriage builder or dealer anywhere who has not in his shop or warehouse one or more full sized models of horses (we and some other firms have respectively several such models always), which are not only used as a mere attraction, but are also, being movable, put into different sets of shafts, so as to show customers how a complete turnout will look."

"Then, again, extra good models are made for exhibitions, shows and the like, and many of the best harness makers in all countries keep them in their shops for trying on purposes."

"I have given as much as 60 and 70 guineas for a good model, but of course the general run of these things costs far less, except for exhibition purposes. I have seen models made of the skin of a real horse, but the imitation variety is the rule. The men who make the models—quite artists in their way, some of them—are also the sellers, as a rule." —Pearson's Weekly.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, free of new life vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 40,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your druggist, mail order, or send for circular, \$1.00. Booklet and sample mailed free. Address: Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Heirs Afraid of a Bomb.

By way of illustrating the nervousness which the recent explosions have revived here, a queer adventure which has just befallen the heirs of a house owner may be mentioned. They had met at the dwelling of their departed uncle for the purpose of drawing up an inventory of his effects in company with a lawyer and had nearly completed their task when one of them pulled out of a cupboard a metal box, which was laid on the table and which the man of business was about to open, when one of his nieces cried out in horror: "Don't touch it! Look, that is a fuse." Sure enough, there was a little something popping out of the cover. "It is a bomb!" exclaimed the panic stricken heirs in chorus, and then they proceeded to remark that their deceased relative had been a moody, silent and reserved sort of individual, and thence they inferred that he might possibly have been an anarchist. Two of the nephews had had put on their hats and were on the point of rushing off to the office of the nearest police commissary, when the lawyer, who had been quietly inspecting the box, calmly suggested that it might simply contain some preserved fruit. This theory somewhat reassured the men, but the ladies would have their way. The commissary was sent for, and the mysterious box was soon on its way to the municipal laboratory. It was found to contain a pineapple, the stalk of which had been mistaken for a fuse. So the good old uncle, who had been so ungratefully maligned, had not been an anarchist after all. —Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Barber's wife is rather the boss of the outfit, isn't she?

"I would not like to say so positively. But I do know that they have only two wheels, and one is a woman's wheel, and the other is a tandem." —Typographical Journal.

Hood's Pills

Restore full, regular action of the bowels, do not irritate or inflame, but leave all the delicate digestive organs in perfect condition. Try them. 25 cents. Prepared by Dr. J. C. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

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July 5-1v.

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Schedule taking effect Oct. 3rd, 1897.

MAIN LINE.

Read Downward.

STATIONS.

Read Upward.

A. M. P. M.

10:30 8:30

12:30 12:30

2:30 2:30

4:30 4:30

6:30 6:30

8:30 8:30

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