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CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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\$10 Over Coat for \$4.75.

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Come and get some of these bargains while they last. Also have a lot of LADIES' SHAWLS that I am selling off at Great Bargains. These bargains won't last long. The first to come are the first served. Come Quick.

I. S. ANNAN.

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"I have gone 14 days at a time without a movement of the bowels, not being able to move them except by using hot water injections. Chronic constipation for seven years, played me in this terrible condition; during that time I did everything I heard of but never found any relief; such was my case until I began using CASCARETS. I now have from one to three passages a day, and I feel like a new man." ATTEST: L. HUNT, 1089 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.



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Your Lifeaway! You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking **NO-TO-BAC**, that makes weak men strong. Many testimonials in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address: STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York.

The Poet of the Mountain

(From The Mountaineer.)

Sunday afternoon last a couple of us strolled along the historic pike that forty years ago, less two, reached to the tread of the Confederate troops advancing to Gettysburg, and, as they dreamt, to the conquest of the North.

It is a day of half-warm sun and misty air; the cattle lie down in the barnyard, the sheep are enclosed as if observing a Puritanical Sabbath; no laborers in the fields which now are entered on their annual rest; no rollickers on the road, no loiterers along the fences; only an occasional "Columbus bug" carrying the yet unmarried young farmer and his intended on their usual weekly ride; all others are at home, responding after their Sunday dinner, while we collegians and our four-footed friends take our customary walk.

About a mile and a half south of the college you turn into the woods and going another quarter or so, come to a house, an unpretending but still imposing structure of two stories, surrounded by oaks and chestnuts and fronted by a grove of evergreens. This is the place known to three or four generations of students (four years make "a generation" at college) as "the haunted house." Every neighborhood has its haunted house in the country. For twelve or fifteen years after its owner's death it remained tenantless, its doors open to the wind and rain, the paper peeling off its walls, its floorings beginning to decay, and the bees and the bats nesting in its foundation stones.

What a symbol of life and death in this house! There was a time not so long ago when beauty and chivalry met in that bleak and deserted ballroom; when learning, eloquence and art conversed in that dreary library; when youth and age and childhood made merry in that chilly dining-room; when gentle black-robed professors and empurpled prelates offered up the Divine Sacrifice in that lonely oratory. Alas! the "banquet hall deserted! Its guests are fled, its lights are dead, and all but us departed;" that is the half fearful, all-curious college boys that peer through the passages, climb the broken stairs, explore the kitchen where "Ole Mummy" Hester cooked her famous gumbo soup, and meditate a moment on the site of the family altar where Cardinal McCloskey, Archbishop Bailey, Dr. McCaffrey, Father McMurdie, and many another illustrious ecclesiastic, while a guest of the hospitable owner, said his morning mass.

This mansion is known as "the poet's house," and old Mountaineers will be glad to learn that it survived the neglect of so many winters nor yielded to decay, but is now restored again to human uses, and is occupied by a family that causes it to fill to a certain extent, in the summer time, its ancient hospitable purpose.

This is the poet's house, the home of George Henry Miles, the pupil-poet-professor of Mount St. Mary's. Here he lived and talked with his literary friends. In these woods he strolled "in pensive thought." On this Catocin spur of the Blue Ridge he roamed of a holiday with his few companions. That graceful formation in the hills, from its fancied resemblance to a classic object, he called "Achilles' Bow." Here he dreamt those exquisite dreams that delight our fancies now, as they did those of his yet scarcely appreciative pupils, as they will many and many a generation of Mountaineers hereafter.

The land about is sweet with rural charm and holy association. Scarce half a mile away toward the college is the ancient graveyard where the ancestors of Archbishop Elder, '37, began to be laid a century and a half or more ago, and close by it a cairn marks the site of the domestic altar, the only place of Catholic worship then allowed by the ungrateful guests of the Land of the Sanctuary, and the sea shell by which (as bells were forbidden) the faithful were called to mass, rests, idle now, but interesting and treasured as a holy relic, in the college cabinet.

Not forty rods from Thornbrook, the name of the poet's house, is San Marino on its fair eminence; half a mile up the slope is Norman-like Clairvaux; in sight are Hayland, Pleasant Lovel, Rosario; beyond is Inglewood, the home of George Miles' versatile and beloved successor; along the road are Hillside, Andorra, Loretto, Mount Carmel, Tanglewood—almost every cottage eloquent of the taste and piety of the builders of the Mount, who breathed the spirit that thus baptized them. Loretto in especial is classic, for the poet wrote a charming idyl with this title, and its local (the cottage is no more) offers to visitors a glimpse of the Round Top of Gettysburg battlefield, as well as a panorama of the hills, the fields, the village and the convent, that of autumn evening cannot be matched at once for historic interest, quiet beauty and holy memories.

But to come back to the poet. I recall with the deepest pleasure the address of the late Father Martin Xavier Fallon at the alumni banquet five years ago, when he told of the birth of the song "Said The Rose." The boys came into the classroom and found "Mr. Miles" seated easily in his chair, but turned toward the window, a sheet of paper and a pencil in his hand. "Good morning!" said he, quietly, but without rising. "What do you think of this?"

I am weary of the garden,
Said the rose;
For the winter winds are sighing,
All my playmates round me dying,
And my leaves will soon be lying
Naked to the snows.

"What did we think of it?" continued the venerable priest. "What could we think of it? The average boy scarcely appreciates poetry, anyhow, but if he does not utterly disregard it, he at least considers himself no judge of it at all. So it was with us. What could we say except, mechanically: 'very good?'"

The rose is the queen of flowers and her birth is a revelation of innocence and beauty. Dear reader, I know not in all literature if you will find a poem about the rose so sweet, so touching, so full of gentle love, as the song that sprang that day new born from the heart and brain of the mountain poet.

But I hear my mistress coming,
Said the rose;
She will take me to her chamber,
Where the honeysuckles clamber,
And I'll bloom there all December,
Spite the snows.

She plucked the flower:
And she fixed me in her bosom
Like a star;
And I flashed there all the morning,
Jasmine, honeysuckle scorning,
Parasites forever fawning,
That they are.

Next morning the creatures beauty had departed and the mistress fard the favorite back into the garden:

How the jealous garden glori'd
How the honeysuckles chide me,
How the sneering jessamine bid me
Light the long gray grass that hid me
Like a pall!

The storm winds are coming, and the dying rose beseeches them:
So I pray in their mercy
Just to take
From my heart of hearts or near it
The last living leaf, and leave it
To her feet, and bid her wear it
For my sake.

A later pupil and professor of the dear old Mount, distinguished for his love of the beautiful as well as for his learning, his eloquence, his enterprise and his priestly zeal, Father Cox, of Chicago, '86, has gathered up some scattered flowers of composition that owe their being to the "mountain poet," making of them a pretty nosegay bound in blue and gold, and offering them to Catholics and non-Catholics of our beloved country. Let us hope that his "labor of love" will be appreciated as it deserves, and that under the creative touch of the Mar land singer "out of many hearts thoughts may be revealed"—thoughts of truth, thoughts of beauty, thoughts of love, of which they were before unconscious, nor would ever know, perhaps, but for the touch of his magic wand.

"Speak low, none of us know
Half we forego in the brilliant dead.
Plant flowers, not where April showers
But tears like ours shall make them bloom.
To each kindred heart,
In the crypt of which
Lies the poet's touch."

What is mortal of our poet lies buried in the old mountain graveyard 'neath the shadow of the enfolded madonna of the church that saw his baptism, when at the

sacred age of twelve he entered the saving path, that welcomed him in festivals, that saw him kneel under the poet's anointing hand, that witnessed his marriage vows, that thrilled in sympathy with the mass of his requiem. In the book before us his own pen pictures the spot at the present season:

"High in the bending trees the north winds sing,
The shining chestnuts at my feet are rolled;
The shivering mountains bare as bankrupt kings
Sit beggars of their purple and their gold;
The naked plain below
Slushes to the clouds, impatient of its robe of snow."

There, where the "rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep," there also lie in solemn row other priestly and lay instructors of the college beneath, with many, too, of the youthful pilgrims of learning who had come from distant climes to drink at the spring of the American Paracelsus, but left their earthly covering on its breast. There, too, amongst other patriots that had taken either side in the bloody conflict of '61, sleep three Southern boys who had dropped their books to seize the sword in those tragic but pure and chivalric days. No epitaph yet marks the poet's tomb, but he penned one for the woman whose motherly hand gathered into one grave the dust of three natives of her own Gulf Shores, and raised aloft amid the cedars a reminder shaft. The teacher's spirit will be glad that the names and the memories of his pupils are grouped with and enshrined with his own in the pages of the Mountaineer.

Maurice Byrne, born at Milliken Bend, Louisiana; killed at Clear spring, Pa.; 1902, 1864.

James Norton, born in Mobile; killed at Gettysburg July 3, 1863.

"Here, side by side, far from the forest home,
For which they vainly bled, three soldiers rest
In sight of the round peak, whose banners dome
Crown the defiles, wherein the fiery crest
Of a dead nation pale
Before the bright where erst the great Virginian
Faded."

God give the disembodied spirits rest, and peace to us who hope to meet them all again!

Clerk's Wise Suggestion.

"I have lately been much troubled with dyspepsia, belching and sour stomach," writes M. S. A., leading pharmacist of Attleboro, Mass. "I could eat hardly anything without suffering several hours. My clerk suggested I try Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which I did with most happy results. I have had no more trouble and when one can go to eating mince pie, cheese, candy and nuts after such a time, their digestion must be pretty good. I endorse Kodol Dyspepsia Cure heartily." You don't have to diet. Eat all the good food you want but don't overload the stomach. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests your food. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

"How did Jackson happen to fail in business?"

"He was honest and thought everybody else was."

"But no man ever lost anything by being honest."

"Jackson lost on the other end of the proposition."—Indianapolis News.

In Bed Four Weeks with La Grippe.

We have received the following letter from Mr. Rey Kemp, of Angola, Ind. "I was in bed four weeks with la grippe and I tried many remedies and spent considerable for treatment with physicians, but I received no relief until I tried Foley's Honey and Tar. Two small bottles of this medicine cured me and I now use it exclusively in my family." Take no substitutes. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

Twentieth Century Medicine.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic are as far ahead of ancient pill poisons and liquid physic as the electric light of the tallow candle. Genuine stamped C. C. Never sold in bulk. All druggists loc.

LITTLE Edith was riding with her father on a very crooked road and after a long silence she folded her small hands in seeming resignation and said: "Well, honestly, I never saw such a curly road in all my life!"—Chicago News.

DeWitt's Witch Salvo For Piles, Burns, Sores.

Coin Nearly 1,800 Years Old.

Probably one of the most curious coins in Kentucky today is now in possession of Mr. Emmett Marrs, of Danville. It is a Roman penny, stamped in the year 119, nearly 1800 years ago, under the reign of Emperor Hadrian. It is of the same kind, but, of course, of a later issue, that was in circulation throughout the Roman empire when Christ said to His apostles: "Give me a penny." The coin was presented to the father of Mr. Marrs by Dr. Robert Morris, who obtained it while excavating in the ruins of Pompeii. The penny has silver in it and is worth about 15 cents, and is stamped on the reverse side with the head of Hadrian and the words in Latin, "Hadrian, Emperor of Rome," while on the obverse side is a crude figure of Victory.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Had Waited On An Alma Mater

"I'll give that water," said Rivers, "an order that will paralyze him."

"What will you have, sir?" presently asked the waiter.

"Bring me," replied Rivers, "some verulam and ora."

"Yes, sir."

The waiter, a seedy looking man in spectacles, went away with a strange gleam in his eye and returned about 15 minutes later with a large platter containing something hot.

"Here you are," he said. "Bacon and eggs. In ordinary English it would be a shilling. In classic form it will be half a crown. 'Culpa pona prout comes,' as we used to say at college. Anything, else, sir?"—Tit-Bits.

For Stomach Troubles.

"I have taken a great many different medicines for stomach trouble and constipation," says Mrs. S. Geiger of Dunkerton, Iowa, "but never had as good results from any as from Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets." For sale by T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

Why They Were Still.

"How still they are!" remarked Mrs. Foog, apropos of the young couple in the next room.

"Yes," replied Mr. F.; "it reminds me of my army days. It was always wonderfully quiet just previous to an engagement."

WHEN you lack energy, do not rely on your food, feel dull and stupid, after eating, all you need is a dose of Chamberlain's Stomach & Liver Tablets. They will make you feel like a new man and give you an appetite like a bear. For sale by T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

Overcome By Gas.

"I was nearly overcome by gas again," remarked the man who had come from the suburbs.

"When did this occur?"

"At the usual time. When the company rendered its bill.—Halla Sun.

Stop It.

A neglected cough may lead to serious bronchial or lung troubles. Don't take chances when Foley's Honey and Tar affords perfect security from serious effects of a cold.

"Did you bring back the veterinary surgeon with you?"

"No, sir, he wouldn't come. He says he's changed his business."

"Eh! What is he now?"

"He's an A. D. automobile doctor, sir."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

Judge—Your statement doesn't agree with that of the last witness.

Witness—That is easily accounted for, your honor. He's a bigger liar than I am.—Chicago News.

Gentleman (indignantly)—When I bought this dog you said he was splendid for rats. Why, he won't touch them.

Dog Dealer—Well, ain't that splendid for the rats?—Exchange.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

ZUNI INDIAN MAGIC.

A PERFORMANCE THAT PUZZLES ALL WHO WITNESS IT.

This Wonderful Feat Rivals the Famous Mango Growing Trick of the Hindoos—Scientists Are Unable to Solve the Mystery.

Nearly everybody has heard of and wondered at the mango growing trick of the Hindoos, by which he makes a seed sprout before the astonished eyes of the European and reach maturity in a very short time.

But few are aware that an equally amazing feat is regularly performed by the Zuni Indians on this continent. Their medicine men at the annual "corn festival" do a stunt of which no satisfactory explanation has ever been advanced. Scientists seeing it have been made, as a cowboy described it, to "look like 30 cents."

Preparation is made for this extraordinary Zuni performance by spreading a large square of clean, yellowish sand on the ground before the southern aperture of the medicine lodge. This sand is carefully smoothed and packed so as to present a firm, level surface.

Around the edges of the sand square are then drawn, by means of a ceremonial arrow, figures representing the Great Spirit, the earth, the sun, the sky and the rain. There are also the symbols for corn and for a bountiful harvest.

The indentations made by the arrow are then filled in with pigments, the clouds and sky with blue, the earth with black and the harvest with chrome yellow. The center of the square is left vacant. When completed, this sand painting is a fine specimen of barbaric art and is far from displeasing to a civilized eye.

When the hour arrives, the officiating medicine man takes his seat in the opening of the lodge facing the sand square. On his right and left, extending out around the square, the chiefs and warriors range themselves according to rank. When all are in position, the medicine man fills the ceremonial pipe with tobacco, lights it and blows one puff of smoke to the east, one to the west, one to the north, one to the south and two to the heavens. He then addresses those assembled, recounting the religious history of the tribe, its wanderings and famine and the benevolence of the Great Spirit in the past. He closes with a prayer for the continuance of fatherly care.

Then he takes a grain of corn from the medicine bag at his waist, thrusts the sacred arrow into the center of the sand square, withdraws it, drops the grain into the opening and carefully smooths down the sand. Resuming his seat, all the assembled chiefs light their pipes and smoke in silence.

If the Great Spirit condescends to answer the prayer of the medicine man, as generally happens, the grain of corn will sprout and send forth a shoot.

After an interval of fifteen or twenty minutes the sand seems disturbed at the spot where the corn was buried. Soon slender light green blades of sprouting corn appear above the surface. The plant rises naturally and rapidly during the day.

By the next sunrise the silk and tassel appear. By noon the ear and stalk have reached full maturity. Then ripening begins. Finally the blades and husks turn yellow and rattle when they are shaken by the wind. All this, mind you, has been done in thirty-six hours.

On the morning of the second day the corn growing is complete. The medicine man now addresses the watchers, who in company have "watched" the plant grow, for it is never left alone. With appropriate ceremonies he symbolizes the harvest by stripping the ear of its husks.

The corn he places in the medicine bag for future ceremonies, while the stalk is pulled up by the roots and hung over the door of the lodge. The long vigil of the watchers is now ended, and they seek much needed rest and food in order to be ready for the rain dance on the following day.

Every white man witnessing one of these ceremonies is deeply mystified. Above all, he is filled with admiration for the old medicine man. So natural and mysterious has been the process that the spectator feels at times disposed to believe in the presence of some supernatural power.

Yet every sane person knows that this performance has nothing unnatural about it. No white man, however, has discovered the secret. The absence of stage paraphernalia and the crude mechanical knowledge of the Zunis add to the mystery of the whole thing.

Various theories have been advanced in explanation. One is that some shrewd old medicine man discovered by accident some peculiar natural chemical that has the power of forcing the growth of a grain of corn and that this secret has been handed down from one generation of priests to another.

Another favorite explanation is that by great skill the medicine man is able to hypnotize the entire circle of spectators and so produce the result without apparatus of any kind save a yellow stalk of corn from the last harvest.

Others say the feat is accomplished by elaborate machinery concealed in a pit.

But nobody knows exactly.—New York Times.

Plays It Only Once.

"In his time," quoted an actor, "a man plays many parts."

"Yes," admitted the man who had "backed" a show, "and some of them he plays many times, but there's one he never duplicates. He never plays 'angel' but once, for no fellow has the money to repeat it."—Chicago Post.

FRIDAY, FEB. 21, 1902.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S DECISION AGAINST SCHLEY.

President Roosevelt's response to the appeal of Rear-Admiral W. S. Schley was made public Wednesday night. The decision is adverse to the victor of Santiago.

The Baltimore Sun of yesterday says:

"Technically it is adverse to both Admiral Schley and Admiral W. T. Sampson, but it is hostile to Admiral Schley and friendly to Admiral Sampson, who is given credit for the whole campaign, though not alleged to have been in command at the battle of Santiago.

"Its most conspicuous characteristics are inconsistency, absence of judicial analysis, and a disregard for the rules of justice, which discriminate between testimony under oath and that which is a mere expression of opinion subject to the coloring of prejudice and self interest.

"The citations in the reply are not taken from the testimony before the Court of Inquiry, but from the subsequent 'statements' made by the commanders in the squadron after being relieved of the obligation of an oath and the check of cross examination.

"There is a marked similarity of expression and opinion in the statements quoted by the President from the captains, with the exception of that by Captain Charles E. Clark, who commanded the Oregon. Captain Clark's statement corresponds with his testimony before the Court of Inquiry, except that it is made somewhat stronger, in that he states specifically rather than by inference, that he recognized Admiral Schley as being in command and repeated his signaled orders.

"The other captains quoted by the President say that they received no orders from Admiral Schley, and, 'would not have heeded' them if they had received them.

"The insubordination of these declarations by junior officers is ignored by the President.

"The President also ignores the statement of Captain Clark, and renders his decision in accordance with the opinion of the officers who declare they would not have heeded the orders of their superior officers had they received them."

Bilious Colic. H. Seever, a carpenter and builder of Kenton, Tenn., when suffering intensely from an attack of bilious colic, sent to a near by drug store for something to relieve him. The druggists sent him a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, three doses of which effected a permanent cure. This is the only remedy that can be depended upon in the most severe cases of colic and cholera morbus. Most druggists know this and recommend it when such a medicine is called for. For sale by T. E. Zimmerman & Co. Druggists.

The Grand Jury which adjourned last Friday not only distinguished itself by finishing its business in a very short time, but the cost of the teams which conveyed them to Montvue Hospital, to inspect that institution, were paid for by the members of the jury from their personal funds.

"BETTER out than in"—that humor that you notice. To be sure it's out and all out, take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Sheriff of Morgan county, West Virginia, stopped a force of 75 men from cutting ice on Sunday at Dam 6 in the Potomac river.

HOW'S THIS? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN, & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FREIGHT WRECK IN OHIO.

COLUMBUS, OHIO, Feb. 19.—A double-header freight train on the Columbus, Sandusky and Hocking Valley railroad was wrecked early today by a broken rail at Shepards, a suburb of Columbus. One man was killed and five injured.

William Smith, engineer, was the victim of the wreck, and the following were injured:

Frank Winteringer, fireman, badly scalded; F. Sweet, engineer, spine injured; J. F. Dickson, bruised and cut; Henry Tipton, brakeman, and John Kincaid, conductor.

Both engines and 32 gondola cars were wrecked. The boiler of one of the engines exploded. The train was making a heavy grade at the time, but was running at a good rate of speed. Suddenly the front engine left the track and the whole train followed.

THE DISMAL SWAMP MONSTER.

SUFFOLK, VA., Feb. 14.—Frank Ames, a merchant at Bennett's Creek, 13 miles from Suffolk, last night had an experience with the Dismal Swamp monster, which earlier this week killed seven of Edward Smith's dogs, ate two of them and attacked Smith himself. Ames says he shot at the strange animal several times without effect. Six of his dogs were sent after it, but they fled in terror and hid. The monster escaped. Later it appeared at the home of Henry Jordan, colored, and sat defiantly on the curbing of a well. Superstitious persons are much upset over the strange visits, and farmers are fearing for the safety of their stock. The thing is described as of long, gaunt form, vicious eyes and shaggy yellow hair.

Thanked By The Court.

The Frederick grand jury, which was in session 11 days, completed its work last Friday and made its report to the court. Judge Motter, in addressing them, said: Gentlemen, you have been in session but a short time, indeed. You are entitled to the congratulations of the Court and the people of Frederick county. You have transacted a great deal of business very promptly, and the Court is pleased to observe that you are returning to the custom of the old days, when a week or 10 days was sufficient time in which to transact the business brought before the grand jury. You are dismissed subject to the call of the Court.

KINDLY TAKE NOTICE that Ely's Liquid Cream Balm is of great benefit to those sufferers from nasal catarrh who cannot inhale freely through the nose, but must treat themselves by spraying. Liquid Cream Balm differs in form, but not medicinally from the Cream Balm that has stood for years at the head of remedies for catarrh. It may be used in any nasal atomizer. The price, including a spraying tube, is 75 cts. Sold by druggists and mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren Street, New York.

The State Comptroller's report shows that the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick county paid into State treasury last year \$28 98, the excess of receipts over expenditures, and Charles E. Saylor, Register of Wills, reported an excess of \$75.21, which was also turned over to the State.

Secretary of war Root sent to the Senate Committee on the Philippines a communication denying that the American army was waged war against the Filipinos with extreme cruelty.

The Washington and Rockville electric road, which has its terminal in the center of Rockville, will be extended to the extreme western limits of the town within the next few months.

A Life At Stake.

If you but knew the splendid merit of Foley's Honey and Tar you would never be without it. A dose or two will prevent an attack of pneumonia or la grippe. It may save your life. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

The opening of the fishing season on the Potomac river has been delayed at least two weeks by the cold weather.

The German Navy Department has decided to establish a chain of wireless telegraph stations along the entire coast of Germany.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, Cure Feverishness, Head Stomach, Teething Disorders, Break up Colds, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy Worms. They never fail. Over 1000 Testimonials. All druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Dr. Bull's
COUGH SYRUP

Cures Coughs, Sore Throats, Whooping Cough, Grippe, Pneumonia and all severe lung affections. Why then risk consumption, a slow, sure death? Take warning! Act at once! Buy a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a doctor's prescription, used over 50 years. Price, only 25 cents. Insist on having it. Don't be imposed upon. Refuse the dealer's substitute; it is not as good as Dr. Bull's. Salvation Oil cures Rheumatism, Aches and Pains. 15 & 25 cts.

BURIAL OF A GIANT.

NEW YORK, Feb. 14.—It required the strength of 12 men to bear to a grave in Calvary Cemetery today the body of Dennis Lahey, a giant who before his death Wednesday weighed 689 pounds. It was necessary to have a coffin specially made for the body.

He was 37 years old, and the son of the late Dr. Salvatore Lahey, a New York physician. Almost from his youth Lahey was corpulent, and his parents tried in many ways to reduce his weight. They were unsuccessful and his weight continually increased. His height was 6 feet 2 inches.

Mr. Lahey was engaged in the flower business with his brother. He contracted pneumonia Tuesday and his death the next day was unexpected. With the body, the weight of the coffin was 1,000 pounds.

THE LAST HEARD OF IT.

"My little boy took the croup one night and soon grew so bad you could hear him breathe all over the house," says F. D. Reynolds, Mansfield, O. "We feared he would die, but a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved him and he went to sleep. That's the last we heard of the croup. Now isn't a cough cure like that valuable?" One Minute Cough Cure is absolutely safe and acts immediately. For coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis and all other throat and lung troubles it is a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

DWELLING BURNED.

The two-story double frame dwelling of Charles W. Derr, Hagers-town, was burned Friday morning between 5 and 6 o'clock. Mr. Derr and his little son were the only occupants of the house when the fire occurred from a defective flue. Henry Harris, colored, living next door, discovered the fire and awoke Mr. Derr, who escaped with his son through the front part of the house. Mr. Derr was up a half hour before the fire was discovered to give his son, who was sick, some medicine. He stirred up a fire in a small stove in a rear room and went to bed. Twenty minutes after the alarm was sent in the dwelling and contents were in ashes. Only a few pieces of furniture were saved. Loss \$750; insured.

Cost of Tobacco Consumed.

Today smokers are numbered by millions, a fact to which the treasuries of most nations have to be devotedly thankful. It is estimated that 1,000,000,000 acres of land are devoted to the cultivation of tobacco. The world consumes each year 6,300,000,000 pounds, or 2,812,500 tons, worth \$252,000,000.

FATAL kidney and bladder troubles can always be prevented by the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

James Shoemaker, of Mount Pleasant, has been appointed farmer at Montevue Hospital in Frederick county, succeeding Reuben Hann.

So Tired

It may be from overwork, but the chances are its from an inactive liver.

With a well conducted LIVER one can do mountains of labor without fatigue.

It adds a hundred per cent to ones earning capacity.

It can be kept in healthful action by, and only by

Tutt's Pills
TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

TRUSS FREE
The U. S. Government Jan. 30th granted a patent for a Truss that goes away with the old fashioned ideas—an absolute perfect truss that holds ruptured in comfort. To introduce it, quickly the inventor will give away 100 in each State. He don't ask, expect or want money—it's free. H. C. Co., 25 Main St., Westbrook, Maine.

New York's Population.

Of a total number of 160,000 dwelling houses in the boroughs of Manhattan and the Bronx, New York, only 15,000 are occupied by a single family each. The total population of the two boroughs last June was 2,050,000, and the tenement population at the same time was more than 1,550,000.

ONCE IS ENOUGH TO SEE

Gustave Doré's portrait of Dante is worth seeing—once. But once is enough. Some such look you notice on the faces of those who have suffered, and still suffer, much physical pain: people subject to rheumatism, gout, neuralgia, periodic headache, lumbago, or pain from some old lesion. This pain-labouring man or woman, as the custom of handling ropes crooks a sailor's fingers; or as too much riding of a bicycle stamps a worried expression on certain faces. No wonder people said of the Italian poet as he passed along, "There goes

THE MAN WHO NEVER LAUGHS."

The complaints above named all yield to the action of Benson's Plaster, and quickly too. Not only those, but colds and coughs, kidney and liver affections, all congestions and muscular strains, diseases of the chest, asthma and all ailments which are open to external treatment. It is frequently said that Benson's Plaster is Pain's Master. It cures when others are not even able to relieve. For thirty years the leading external remedy. The old-style plasters, as well as salves, liniments, oils, etc., have little or no efficacy as compared with it. Use it. Trust it. Keep it in the house. Ask for Benson's Plaster; take no other. All druggists, or we will prepay postage on any number ordered in the United States on receipt of 25c. each. Seabury & Johnson, Mfg. Chemists, N.Y.

Notice to Creditors.

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

JOSEPH A. CRETIN.

late of said County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the 23rd day of August, 1902; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Under my hand this 21st day of February, 1902.

JOHN T. CRETIN, Administrator.

Edward H. Rowe, Agent, Feb. 21-25.

Order Nisi on Sales.

N. O. 7461 EQUITY.
In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity.

JANUARY TERM, 1902.
In the Matter of the Report of Sales filed the 17th day of February, 1902.

Joseph D. Caldwell, Assignee of Mortgage from Francis L. Caldwell and Mary A. Caldwell, his wife, to Joseph T. McGee, on Petition.

Ordered, That on the 15th day of March, 1902, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of Sales of Real Estate reported to said Court by Joseph D. Caldwell, Assignee of Mortgage in the above cause, and filed therein as aforesaid, to finally ratify and confirm the same, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for three successive weeks prior to said day.

The Report states the amount of sales to be \$141.00.

Dated this 17th day of February, 1902.
DOUGLASS H. HARGETT, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick County. True Copy—Test.

DOUGLASS H. HARGETT, Clerk. Feb. 21-4ts.

ORDER NISI ON SALES.

N. O. 292 EQUITY.
In the Orphans' Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity.

FEBRUARY TERM, 1902.
In the Matter of the Report of Sales filed the 17th day of February, 1902.

Mary Elizabeth Adelsberger, Plaintiff, vs. Daniel G. Adelsberger, et al., defendants.
Ordered, That on the 17th day of March, 1902, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of Sales of Real Estate, reported to said Court by Mary E. Adelsberger, Trustee in the above cause, and filed therein as aforesaid, to finally ratify and confirm the same, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for three successive weeks prior to said day.

The Report states the amount of sales to be \$271.00.

Dated this 17th day of February, 1902.
G. BLANCHARD PHILPOT, ROBERT E. LIGHTNER, Judges of the Orphans' Court. True Copy—Test.

Feb. 21-4ts CHAS. E. SAYLOR, Register of Wills, for Frederick County.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Charles F. Wantz, dated April 1st, 1893, and recorded in Liber D. H. H., No. 2, folios 583, etc., one of the Land Records of Frederick county, the undersigned assignee of said mortgage, will sell at Public sale on the premises.

On Saturday, February 22d, 1902, at the hour of 1 o'clock, p.m., all that Real Estate situated in the Fifth Election District of Frederick county, and State of Maryland, about one and one-fourth miles northeast of the town of Emmitsburg, adjoining lands of David S. Gillean, James Wantz, Joseph Grimes and others, containing

15 ACRES OF LAND, more or less. The improvements are a Dwelling House, Stable, good well and some fruit trees.

Terms of sale as prescribed by the Mortgage—Cash.

All the expenses of conveying to be borne by the purchaser.

jan 31-4ts. EUGENE L. ROWE, Assignee of Mortgage.

BUSINESS NOTICES
LARGE ENGLISH BERKSHIRES. L. Thompsonbreeds for breeding. All ages. Prices reasonable. C. J. TYSON, Flora Dale, Pa.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

NOTES.

Pure, sweet and delightfully enchanting, captivate the ear. It is this very charm of tone that distinguishes

STIEFF
PIANOS

And makes them the favorite home instruments. Singers prefer them as accompaniments, and for instrumental music, both popular and classical, they are unequalled.

Second-Hand Pianos of various makes at very low prices.

Moving, Tuning and Repairing. Accommodating Terms. Catalogue and Book of Suggestions cheerfully sent.

CHARLES M. STIEFF.
WAREHOUSES, 9 N. LIBERTY ST.
FACTORIES—Block of East Lafayette Avenue, Alkner and Lantz Streets.

BALTIMORE.....MARYLAND.

HOKE & ANNAN'S
Marble Yard,

EMMITSBURG - MARYLAND.

Monuments, Tombstones and cemetery work of all kinds. Work neatly and promptly executed. Satisfaction guaranteed.

1837. THE SUN. 1902. BALTIMORE, MD.

The Paper of the People, For the People and With the People.

Honest in Motive, Fearless in Expression, Sound in Principle.

While maintaining unimpaired the high standards of private life and public policy which it has upheld unflinchingly for more than sixty-four years, this SUN is also in the front rank of modern journalism in every factor which enters into the production of a great newspaper.

Its Washington equipment is complete and up-to-date in every respect, and its facilities and arrangements for the prompt collection of news are unsurpassed.

Its special correspondents throughout the United States as well as in Europe, China, South Africa, the Philippines, Porto Rico, Cuba and in every other part of the world supplement the efforts of the general agencies by which it is also kept in every respect, and its facilities and arrangements for the prompt collection of news are unsurpassed.

Its Washington and New York bureaus are among the best in the United States, and give this SUN's readers the earliest information upon all important events in the legislative and financial centers of the country.

Its news are complete and reliable, and put the reader, the merchant and the broker in touch with the markets of Baltimore, Norfolk, Charleston, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and all other important points in the United States and other countries.

The SUN is the best type of a newspaper, morally and intellectually. It is an educator of the highest character, constantly stimulating to noble deeds in individual and national life, and it gives all the news all the time.

The SUN is published on Sunday, as well as every other day of the week.

By mail THE DAILY SUN, \$6 a year; including THE SUNDAY SUN, \$7. THE SUNDAY SUN alone \$1.00 a year. THE WEEKLY SUN, \$1.00 a year.

The Baltimore Weekly Sun.

THE BEST FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

ALL THE NEWS OF THE WORLD IN ATTRACTIVE FORM; AN AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT SECOND TO NONE IN THE COUNTRY; MARKET REPORTS WHICH ARE RECOGNIZED AUTHORITY; SHORT STORIES, COMPLETE IN EACH NUMBER; AN INTERESTING WOMAN'S COLUMN, AND A VARIED AND ATTRACTIVE DEPARTMENT OF HOUSEHOLD INTEREST.

One dollar a year. Indorsements to getters-up of clubs for the Weekly Sun. Both the Daily and Weekly Sun mailed free of postage in the United States, Canada and Mexico. Payments invariably in advance. Address

A. S. ARNOLD COMPANY, Publishers and Proprietors, Baltimore, Md.

ASTHMA CURE FREE

Asthmalene Brings Instant Relief and Permanent Cure in All Cases.

SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

WRITE YOUR NAME AND ADDRESS PLAINLY.

CHAINED FOR TEN YEARS

There is nothing like Asthmalene. It brings instant relief, even in the worst cases. It cures when all else fails.

The Rev. C. F. WELLS, of Villa Ridge, Ill., says: "Your trial bottle of Asthmalene received in good condition. I cannot tell you how thankful I feel for the good derived from it. I was a slave, chained with putrid sore throat and Asthma for ten years. I despaired of ever being cured. I saw your advertisement for the cure of this dreadful and tormenting disease, Asthma, and thought, 'I will try it.' I spoke myself, but resolved to give it a trial. To my astonishment, the trial acted like a charm. Send me a full-size bottle."

Rev. Dr. Morris Wechsler, Rabbi of the Cong. Bnai Israel.

New York, Jan. 8, 1901.

D. US. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., Gentlemen: Your Asthmalene is an excellent remedy for Asthma and Hay Fever, and its composition alleviates all troubles which combine with Asthma.

Its success is astonishing and wonderful. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease. Yours respectfully,

O. D. PHELPS, M. D.

AVON SPRINGS, N. Y., Feb. 1, 1901.

Dr. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO.

Gentlemen: I write this testimonial from a sense of duty, having tested the wonderful effect of your Asthmalene, for the cure of Asthma. My wife has been afflicted with spasmodic asthma for the past 12 years. Having exhausted my own skill as well as many others, I chanced to see your sign upon your windows on 130th street, New York. I at once ordered a bottle of Asthmalene. My wife commenced taking it about the first of November. I very soon noticed a radical improvement. After using one bottle her Asthma has disappeared and she is entirely free from all symptoms. I feel that I can consistently recommend the medicine to all who are afflicted with this distressing disease. Yours respectfully,

S. RAPHAEL, 67 East 129th St., New York City.

TRIAL BOTTLE SENT ABSOLUTELY FREE ON RECEIPT OF POSTAL.

Do not delay. Write at once, addressing DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., 79 East 130th St., N. Y. City.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

G. W. WEAVER & SON
THE LEADERS.
GETTYSBURG BRANCH STORE

An Early Spring for Emmitsburg.

The showing of goods in our Branch Store, in the Motter building, is having weekly accessions of New Spring Goods.

We particularly call attention to our line of

DRESS & GINGHAMS

—AND—

EMBROIDERIES.

Prices same as at the home store.

FURNITURE!

New Advertisements. DAUCHY & CO.

AGENTS WANTED both sexes, to sell our Specific Remedies for Rheumatism, Kidney and all Blood diseases, Diabetes, Gravel and Nervous debility. Sent on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box, for one month's treatment. Universal Medicine Co., 237 Broadway, New York.

KIDNEY DISEASES are the most fatal of all diseases.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE is a Guaranteed Remedy

or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles. PRICE 50c. and \$1.00.

T. E. ZIMMERMAN & CO.

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

SUBSCRIBE for the EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.

On the Diamond, may 17. Emmitsburg, Md.

JACOB L. TOPPER DANIEL SWEENEY.

Funeral Directors.

THE UNDERTAKING BUSINESS, formerly conducted by Topper & Hoke, will be continued by the undersigned at the old stand on West Main Street, Emmitsburg. Fine caskets and funeral supplies always in stock. Prompt and careful attention given to the business in every particular. When in need of funeral directors give us a call. Respectfully,

TOPPER & SWEENEY.

oct 19

EMMITSBURG MARKETS.

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

Corrected by E. E. Zimmerman & Son.
Wheat, (dry).....\$ 75
Rye.....\$ 55
Oats.....\$ 35
Corn, shelled per bushel.....\$ 55
Hay.....\$ 7 to 9

Country Produce Etc.

Corrected by Jos. E. Hoke.
Butter.....\$ 19
Eggs.....\$ 25
Fat Cows and Bulls, per lb.....\$ 8
Spring Chickens per lb.....\$ 8
Turkeys.....\$ 10
Ducks, per lb.....\$ 9
Potatoes, per bushel.....\$ 65
Dried cherries, (seeded).....\$ 8
Raspberries.....\$ 3
Blackberries.....\$ 3
Apples, (dried).....\$ 5
Peaches, (dried).....\$ 5
L

As It Appeared Long Before Betsy Ross Made One.

Few persons have noticed the interesting evolution on our flag of the stripes and stars as depicted in the armory of the Ancients at the top of old Faneuil hall. Most persons are familiar with the story of Mrs. Ross and the making of the first flag of the free. But evidently it was not Mrs. Ross who originated the idea of the stripes. Down in the armory of the Ancients you will see first the broad red flag with the old English cross in its field. Next a very similar flag, except that the broad red becomes blue, with no red but in the cross itself on the white field. Next the white flag, with its pine tree and "Appeal to Heaven," whence came our own state banner. Then it would appear that the fathers went back again, for the next flag has the red and white longitudinal stripes, but in the field there are the crosses of St. George and St. Andrew worked out in red upon a white ground. The next flag restores the blue to the field. It, too, has the longitudinal red and white stripes and the combined crosses of St. George and St. Andrew, as in the British jack, worked out in red and white after that, upon a blue field. It was not till after that, upon the association of independence by the colonies, that Mrs. Ross's flag appeared, and apparently she only substituted for the double crosses the circle of thirteen stars upon the blue field.

The red, white and blue and the red and white stripes were all in the flag generations before Mrs. Ross was born, as the collection of the Ancients demonstrates. - Boston Journal.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The sun is traveling at forty miles a second, about 40,000 times as fast as an express train.

The comet of 1843 was the only one during the last century which could be seen in broad daylight.

The solar orb would appear like to anybody who should take it outside of this planet's atmosphere.

The shadow of the moon which falls on the earth during an eclipse of the sun is usually about fifty miles in diameter.

The moon enjoys 2744 hours of sunlight at a time and then an equal amount of darkness, making her day equal to 29.53 of our day.

It is a law of science that sound cannot travel through a vacuum. The sound waves require the atmospheric conditions for their vibration.

Stars seem to rise and set, like the sun, on account of the earth's revolution on her axis. They seem to rise four minutes earlier every night, on account of the earth's revolution in her orbit.

Polaris is a triple star. The bright star the North star—moves about the center of mass itself and a dark companion star in 3 days, 23 hours and 11 minutes. These two stars also move slowly around another dark star in a long period.

The Hand in Death.

Let us shake hands with a man, and we will tell you something about his health. The firm, hearty handshake of a sincere man may be rather rough, so that one is taught he has a grip, but it indicates staminal. While denoting absence of tact and refinement, it points to physical strength. The feeble hand that returns no pressure belongs to the person who has no great strength of body or mind. The quick, nervous handshake of an excitable, nervous temperament, and its opposite, the nervous, passive one, belong to persons in ill health. The hand that threatens to collapse or give means fear. The feet of the hand called magnetic indicate health and kindness and a desire to help others. In many ways we may decide character by the hand as well as by the brain. - London Doe for.

Affinity Between Horses.

When the Duke of Wellington was fighting in Spain, there were two horses which had always drawn the same gun, side by side, in many battles. At last one was killed, and the other, on having his food brought as usual, refused to eat, but turned his head around to look for his old friend, and neighed many times as if to call him. All care was in vain. There were other horses near him, but he would not notice them, and he soon after died, not having once tasted food since his former companion was killed. - Our Dumb Animals.

His Reward.

"You remember Bingley, who bought a house on each side of his own dwelling so he could choose his own neighbors?"

"Yes. What of him?"

"Well, he fitted up those houses elegantly and rented them to first class tenants, and they won't associate with him at all because he's merely a landlord." - Chicago Tribune.

Why?

Tommy-Pop, was Job a doctor?

Tommy-Pop-Not that I have ever heard, my son.

Tommy-Then why does the Bible have so much to say about the patients of Job? - Philadelphia Record.

The Vulnerable Point.

Percy-I've made Pauline sorry that she threw me over.

Guy-In what way?

Percy-Why, I'm attentive now to a girl five years younger than she is. - Detroit Free Press.

Intelligence and the Suffrage.

Symonds-So you object to woman suffrage. I should like to know upon what grounds, if you have any reasonable ones.

Belcher-I've heard more than a hundred women say the men are all alike. With such an idea in their heads, how can you expect an intelligent use of the suffrage from them? - Boston Transcript.

FARM AND GARDEN

MUSHROOM CULTURE.

How to Grow This Fashionable Delicacy in the Ordinary Cellar.

Mushrooms are a winter crop, coming in from September till April or May—that is, the work of preparing the manure begins in September and ends in February, and the packing of the crop begins in October and November and ends in May. Under extraordinary conditions the season may begin earlier and last longer, and, in fact, it may continue all summer.

Mushrooms can be grown almost anywhere out of doors (and also in



MUSHROOM BED IN COOL CELLAR.

doors, where there is a dry bottom on which to set the beds, where a uniform and moderate temperature can be maintained and where the beds can be protected from wet overhead and from winds, drought and direct sunshine. To grow mushrooms for profit they should be cultivated only under favorable circumstances. Where the conditions or the materials are in the least unfavorable the crop should be let alone, advises William Falconer, who gives the following instructions:

Among the most desirable places in which to grow mushrooms are barns, cellars, closed tunnels, sheds, pits, greenhouses and regular mushroom houses. Total darkness is not imperative, for mushrooms grow well in open light if shaded from sunshine. The temperature and moisture are more apt to be equable in dark places than in open, light ones, and it is largely for this reason that mushroom houses are kept dark.

A cellar is an excellent place in which to grow mushrooms. If the floor is free from water, it matters not whether it is made of cement or of wood. The windows and doors should be closed up and darkened. In case only a part of the cellar is devoted to the beds, the part should be partitioned off with cheap boards, or if that is impracticable the beds themselves may be covered over with mats, straw, etc., or may be boarded up. If the cellar is not heated, the beds should be built on the floor only and should be fourteen inches deep. If the cellar is heated, besides the beds on the floor, shelf beds eight to ten inches deep may be used. In the case of a cool cellar, a warm shed or a tunnel being given up altogether to mushrooms it is not uncommon way to spread the beds, or bed rather, all over the floor with a path one board wide raised over the bed.

A cave or a tunnel is practically the same as a cellar, except that these are seldom artificially heated. For this reason the beds are seldom in raised shelves, but are nearly always built on the floor. With beds built in this way and a good dry bottom caves or tunnels make excellent places in which to grow the crop. A mushroom house is generally a wooden building or shed built above ground or partly sunk and fitted up for the purpose of growing this crop. Any house or barnlike shed that can be kept tight, warm (56 degrees F.), moderately moist, without being musty, and dry should make a good place in which to grow mushrooms.

The empty spaces under the benches in greenhouses are good places for mushroom beds. Many florists grow

mushrooms extensively in this way. A pit, such as a sunken frame, if it can be kept dry at the bottom and sides, makes a fairly good place for mushrooms. There must be a deep bed of manure, however, and the place should be covered over with shutters to keep an even temperature.

Dry Plucking of Fowls.

Immediately after the fowl's neck is broken all sense of feeling ceases, and plucking should at once begin and be carefully done. On no account should the skin be torn or bruised in any way. An English authority thus describes the operation: The immediate plucking of the bird is advocated because the feathers come away ten times easier directly after killing than if the bird is left alone for one minute only before starting. Many fatters never employ the thumb in plucking, excepting at a few places, and prefer slipping, as it were, one finger under the feathers and catching them as in a vise between the other fingers. Having cleared the neck down to within a couple of inches or so of the head, pluck the sides of the breast and the top of the back level with the wings. Then do the wings, and work down the back to the tail, extract the latter, and, turning the bird over, finish up at the point that you left off on the breast, taking the legs on the way down.

Ready Demonstration.

"Do you think you can make my daughter happy?" asked Miss Thirsty-Smith's father gravely.

"Why, I have already, haven't I?" replied Spooner. "I've asked her to marry me." - Smart Set.

The Man of the House.

Stranger-Is the man of the house?

Servant-Yes; but the woman of the house won't let him come out. - New York Weekly.

Education is not in extensive apparatus and vast libraries, but in the touch of life upon life. - Ladies' Home Journal.

That tired feeling is often due to a strenuous effort to live without work. - Chicago News.

OUR CONSCIENCE FUND.

It was Started With a Dollar in the Year 1811.

"In the year 1811," says H. E. Armstrong in *Amie's Magazine*, "an anonymous citizen of New York sent a dollar to the treasury department at Washington with an avowal that he had defrauded the government and wanted to make restoration. A dollar meant something to Uncle Sam in these necessities days when the country verged on war with Great Britain, and it was a patriotic as well as a penitent act. The contributor was the founder of the conscience fund, and probably he died in the odor of sanctity."

"During the preceding thirty-five years of the life of the republic no one had despoiled the government, or the private conscience was fainful. This New York man, indeed, seems to have been the one blemish on a golden era of national virtues, for fifty years were to elapse before there was an addition to the fund."

"In 1861, just after Sumter was fired on, the sum of \$6,000 in bonds was received by the treasury department, with a letter explaining that a sorely tried conscience could no longer endure its burden of guilt. The plain inference was that the sender, realizing the United States would need a mint of money to carry on the war, judged it not to be a time to defer repentance. Think of the bounty jumpers who profited by his contribution!"

"It was really useful to the country in another way. The conscience fund, which had languished for want of a shining example, now became active. It has been quoted pretty steadily ever since. At the present time it amounts to more than \$300,000. Indeed, restitution is getting to be the fashion, and the time may come when no one will take advantage of the government or do so only with the laudable design of swelling the conscience fund when any emergency confronts Uncle Sam."

HOME NOTES.

Try adding a tablespoonful of kerosene to a pail of clear hot water to wash the windows.

One or two good sized mirrors in brass or gilt frames will do much to lighten a dark hall or room.

To clean cut glass articles, let them dry afterward, rub them with prepared chalk and a soft cloth, carefully going into all the crevices.

To make a mahogany table shine like a mirror dip a woolen cloth into a tablespoonful of vinegar mixed with three of pure linseed oil and rub vigorously.

Lemon peel (and also orange) should be all saved and dried. It is a capital substitute for kindling wood. A handful will revive a dying fire and at the same time delicately perfume a room.

To renovate black satin ribbon heat some ale, and in it steep the ribbon for some time. After rinsing the ribbon in white wet between two cloths, and it will be stiff and glossy like new.

In sponging out bureau drawers and those of sideboards use tepid water containing a 1 per cent solution of carbolic acid, or, preferred, use a small quantity of thymine in the tepid water instead of the acid.

Consistency.

They had been married but two months. He came home one evening to find his wife in tears. She had found an old scrapbook of his in which were pasted some poems he had written to some one else and published in the college papers. "I thought," she said, "you had never loved any one but me." And he promptly reassured her that she had thought truly, and burned up his old scrapbook in the furnace in the basement.

And the next day he found that she had distributed on the mantel and the dresser not less than five photographs of as many former beaux of hers and invited two of them who were in town to dinner the next Sunday. - St. Louis Mirror.

Calling Up Fish.

The other day several New York brokers received telephone orders to buy a certain stock and notify Mr. Fish at a given telephone number. Calling up that number, the response was invariably, "Which one is wanted?" Then followed this conversation: "How many of them are there?" "Several hundred, large and small." "I want the head of the firm." "Oh, then, you want Colonel Jones." "Colonel Jones? No, I want Mr. Fish. Who in thunder are you?" "The Aquarium!"

The Coming Race.

"I see that some English doctor or something says that we are developing into a legless race."

"How could there be a race without legs?"

"Easy. What's the matter with a steamboat race? At the same time, it looks as if a legless race would be a good boom for politics."

"How so?"

"Everybody would be going on the stump." - Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Many amateurs in possession of a fixed focus camera, says Photography, have doubtless found a difficulty in obtaining a photograph of some object in a room through being too near to it. This difficulty can often be overcome by placing a large mirror in front of the object and the camera in front of the mirror. Avoid the camera being reflected in the glass by standing a little on one side.

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"Why, I have already, haven't I?" replied Spooner. "I've asked her to marry me." - Smart Set.

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That tired feeling is often due to a strenuous effort to live without work. - Chicago News.

SAVED BY DUST.

How a Handful of Soldiers Fooled General Early.

"Did I ever tell you how clouds of dust once saved Washington City from what many people believe would have been certain capture at the hands of the Confederates?" asked a member of the old Veterans' Reserve corps, which was on duty at Fort Stevens during the war.

"It was when the Army of Northern Virginia was just outside the Capital City. You may remember that General Early, who was in command of this particular division of the Confederate forces, in writing to refute statements published in northern papers to the effect that he could easily have marched into Washington, said: 'I knew the defenses were weak when I arrived, but my troops were so exhausted from the enforced march that a halt was absolutely necessary, and the next morning I knew, by clouds of dust, that reinforcements had arrived.'"

"That dust, gentlemen, was raised by a few men, not exceeding 100, of the Veteran Reserve corps. The temporary commander of this company, a stout man of medium height, whose name or rank I did not learn, because he wore no blouse or insignia, placed the men in line in the rear of and between Fort Stevens and Fort Slocum. After making a short speech in which he urged every man to do his best he directed us to march down some distance on the grass past Fort Stevens. Once there he told us to break ranks and right about, returning in the middle of the road and kicking up all the dust we possibly could."

We doubled on the line, marching down on the grass and coming back in the dusty road. It was a dry season, and we all had on broad soled shoes. We made the dust fly, I tell you, and it is no wonder General Early thought reinforcements by the thousands had come to the relief of the handful on duty at the forts. - Washington Star.

LADIES AT DINNER.

From the Position of Carver to the Principal Seat.

The presence of ladies at dinner was brought about by necessity more than by the gallantry due to their sex. Servers and henchmen were superseded by lady carvers, who worked at a side table. In Elizabethan times at private dinners it became usual to place the principal joints and grand pieces at the upper end of the table, above the salt, so the chief guests could see the joints and secure choice helpings. We have something of this kind in the habit which prevails at restaurants of first showing the game, poultry, etc., to the diners before carving. The place which came to the fair sex from necessity was soon claimed by them as their right, and they passed from the menial position of carver to the occupiers of the principal seat. The lady had helpers who deemed it an honor to serve her in their turn.

In this duty of semiprofessional carver lies one of the first causes of the paper frills for legs of mutton, etc., for it was used in every case where the operator had to grasp some tangible part of the joint with the left hand. In 1653 a grand dame suggested that it would appear "more comely and decent to use a fork," this in spite of existing prejudice.

It was at this time, too, that travelers from Holland introduced into England the fashion of seating men and women alternately, the adoption of which put an end to lady carvers. Then the author of "The Cook's Oracle" suggested that joints and large birds should be carved before they came to table, thus starting the now prevailing fashion of carving at the side table.

Gifted With No Fatal Dover.

Some months ago the father of a young man who had recently entered the married state had occasion to dispatch his faithful but somewhat outspoken old servant to his son's residence.

When he returned, eager to learn the old man's opinion of the lady, he asked: "Well, you saw the bride, Thomas?" "Yigh; Aw seed her." "She's a very rich lady, Thomas." "Yigh; so she is, Aw've yerd." "Well, then, what's your own private opinion, Thomas, eh?" "Aw think she's a reyt bonny wench to tawk to as well as bein' rich and clever; but, malsther, iv beauty's a sin she wain't bat that to answer fur!" - London Spare Moments.

Product of the Clove Tree.

The limbs of the clove tree being very brittle, a peculiar four sided ladder is used. As fast as the buds are collected they are spread in the sun until they assume a brownish color, when they are put into the storehouse ready for market. A ten-year-old plantation should produce twenty pounds of cloves to a tree. Trees of twenty years frequently produce upward of 100 pounds each.

City Nephew-Where is uncle this morning?

His Aunt-He's out in the barn watering the stock.

City Nephew-I'll go out and help him. I learned all about that in the broker's office where I work. - New York Herald.

Reasonable.

Happy Hogan - Say, Birdie, didn't yer never have yer picture taken?

Birdie Blinks-Picture nothin'.

Happy Hogan-Never have de price? Birdie Blinks-Course I had de price, but I never had de nerve-Judge.

Why She Complains.

"She finds fault with her husband's salary, they say."

"Yes; she says it isn't like her father used to make," Philadelphia Bulletin.

How She Economized.

Husband-Mary, dear, did you buy that book you were telling me about on "how to economize in the kitchen?"

Young Wife-Yes, dear; and it is just too lovely for anything! It is full of recipes telling how to utilize cold roast turkey with mushroom sauce and how to make truffle omelets and appetizers and - Why, John, what is the matter?

He staggered to the fireplace. "Give me that cookbook quick, Mary," he gasped hoarsely. "I must either burn it or rob a bank to pay for it!" - New Orleans Times-Democrat.

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Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Sept. 29, 1901, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 7:30 and 10:00 a. m. and 2:25 and 4:50 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8:20 and 10:30 a. m. and 3:25 and 5:13 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8:26 and 10:38 a. m. and 3:31 and 6:32 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 8:56 and 11:09 a. m. and 4:01 and 7:06 p. m.

W. M. A. HIMES, Pres't.

Western Maryland Railroad

Schedule in effect Sept. 29, 1901.

MAIN LINE.

Read Downward. STATIONS. Read Upward.

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