

# Emmitsburg Chronicle.

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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 *Charles H. Fletcher* 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.

### What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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In Use For Over 30 Years.

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Low Prices. Many different kinds to select from.

### NEW STYLES IN LADIES' & MEN'S SHOES.

No trouble to show my assortment of shoes. Call and examine my stock. Respectfully,

M. FRANK ROWE.

I. S. ANNAN.

I. S. ANNAN.

Just received a fine lot of Flynets, working and driving. Call and examine my stock before purchasing; as low as can be sold.

### LADIES' WRAPPERS,

for 50 cents to \$1.20, all sizes and colors. Sheets, Pillow and Bolster Slips, all ready for the bed. New stock.

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Have just received a new lot of Gingham, Percales and Lawns, plain and striped, beauties, to be sold cheap.

### Carpets, Mattings, Linoleum

2 yards wide. If in need of any give me a call. I have a good Machine Oil, sells for 25c., which is equal to oils selling for 40c. and 50c. A trial will convince you of that fact. Paints and oils of all kinds.

### COACH MATERIAL.

And remember you get 5 per cent. off on all cash purchases. Delinco and Butterick Patterns. Headquarters for fresh Salted White Fish, marked away down.

I. S. ANNAN.

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See his splendid stock of

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### VARIETIES OF THE KISS

It is asserted by an Austrian savant that there are three kinds of kisses, the freundschaftlich, clearing-kiss coming from the heart, a weaker kiss from an acoustic point of view, which occupies a middle place in the scale, and finally the third, the ekelhafter Schmatz, or the loathsome smack. This catalogue, however, seems to be far from complete, for in the German dictionaries the author has discovered 20 separate kinds of kisses. It is indispensable in the first place that the kiss should be classified "in its gustative aspect." There is the kiss in a Scandinavian literary masterpiece of which the man remarked as he wiped his mouth after he got well outside the door that it "tasted like meat that has been kept too long." It is the flavor of the kiss which inclines women in the north of Europe to prefer men who are blessed with beards. For instance, there are German and Scandinavian proverbs in which we are told that "a kiss without a beard is like an egg without salt." Less elegantly, "Kissing a fellow without a quib of tobacco and a beard is like kissing a clay wall." But it seems the mouth must not always provide a sauce, for girls have a scornful saying in some languages: "He is nice to kiss when one is thirsty."

Philadelphia Times.

HENRY L. SHATTUCK OF SHELLS, burg, Iowa, was cured of a stomach trouble with which he had been afflicted for years, by four boxes of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He had previously tried many other remedies and a number of physicians with out relief. For sale by T. E. Zimmerman & Co., Druggists.

### A STRAIGHT ANSWER

According to Representative Kyle, this episode happened in Pickaway county, Ohio:

There is in the county a certain crossroads, where a patient teacher struggles daily with the development of the young idea. One morning she was giving the second lesson in geography.

"What is a cataract?" she asked. "There is absolute silence in response and she explained the meaning of the word.

"What is a cape?" "This was better. One of the children knew it was a point of land jutting out into the water.

"What is a strait?" "Over in the corner a small hand went up. "I know teacher," said a small boy.

"Well, what is it?" "It beats three of a kind," was the triumphant answer.—Washington Post.

THE best physic—Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Easy to take. Pleasant in effect. For sale by T. E. Zimmerman & Co., Druggists.

### HOW WOMEN MAY PROPOSE

"A young woman of Hermondesey, who was struck with a few remarks in these columns," says the London Daily Express, "on the sad and prevalent habit of jilting writes to complain that her principal difficulty is that she cannot find anyone to jilt, even if she wanted to. She further asks advice on that ancient, shop worn, tiresome topic, which no one would care to discuss nowadays, as to whether a woman in her position is justified in going down upon her knees and offering her hand in marriage to some available man, after she has adroitly got between him and the door. By all means no. The girl who cannot propose to a man without leaving him firmly convinced that he did the proposing himself must have something lacking in her intuitions. The art of proposing to a man and causing him to believe that he did it himself is very much like that of skillful cross-examining. The young woman should study the methods of some counsel learned in the process who can show her how to extract a proposal when the victim supposes he is merely uttering some cheap commonplace about the price of butter."

### A NECESSARY PRECAUTION

Don't neglect a cold. It is worse than unpleasant. It is dangerous. By using One Minute Cough Cure you can cure it at once. Allays inflammation, clears the head, soothes and strengthens the mucous membrane. Cures coughs, croup, throat and lung troubles. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Children like it. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

### THE GAME OF GAMES.

Golf, Says This Writer, Involves Art, Science and Inspiration.

It is true that there is a point of view from which golf may be regarded as an extremely simple game—the very simplest of all the games with a ball and a club, says William G. Brown in the June Atlantic. The player's object is simple and single to the point of simple-mindedness and singularity, one might say—to put a small ball in a small hole with the fewest possible strokes. But so are the objects of the highest ambitions, the guiding stars of careers the most perplexed and devious. It is true, likewise, that all the countless strokes a golfer makes are resolvable into three kinds of strokes—driving, approaching and putting. But Mr. Everard, in a lecture unreserved for truth and brilliancy by any in all the extremely clever literature of golf, has declared that to make those three strokes aright one must have "art, science and inspiration."

From the moment the ball leaves the tee, whether it be topped, pulled or sliced or whether, struck in proper fashion a trifle below the medial line and urged forward with an exquisite free lashing out of the wrists, it takes flight as with wings and seeks its true course as with a mind and purpose of its own until it drops into the cup with a finality that no longer clings or peeps or hesitates in its suggestion of victory and consummation, there is no foreseeing what perplexity or temptation to carelessness or overconfidence it will present.

Not twice off the tee ground and the putting green will the possibilities and probabilities of the stroke be quite the same. In the lie, the wind, the distance to be traversed, the obstacles to be carried, there are variations not to be reckoned by any known mathematics.

Then, as the match approaches its dreadfully quiet climax of defeat or victory, the responsibility may grow positively appalling. The very deliberation, which, impossible in most far from lessening the strain on one's nerves, undoubtedly heightens it. One has time to estimate the emergency, to realize the crisis.

Not the dearest rally at tennis, not the longest and timeliest home run at baseball, not the most heroic rush at football, requires a more rigid concentration of thought and energy or a more dauntless courage than the flick of a putter that sends the ball crawling on its last little journey across the putting green when the put is for the hole and the hole means the match. There is not a quality of mind or body—I will not except or qualify at all—not one, not that life itself proves excellent which a circuit of the links will not test.

A Secondary Consideration. "She's allus so 'traid of somebody swipin' dat dog." "An it wuf anyting?" "Waal, in dis hyah neighborhood a ting don't have to be wuf nuffin to git swiped."—Puck.

A Sad Case. Pat—Poor Mike is did. Terry—Yis. He never even lived to enjoy his life insurance.—Baltimore World.

### A GASTRONOMIC FEAT

At a little schoolhouse in the north of Scotland the schoolmaster keeps his boys grudgingly steady at their desks, but gives them permission to nibble from their lunch basket sometimes as they work. One day, while the master was instructing a class in the rule of three, he noticed that one of his pupils was paying more attention to a small tart than to his lesson. "Tom Bain," said the master, "listen to the lesson, will ye?" "I'm listening, sir," said the boy. "Listening, are ye?" exclaimed the master; "then ye're listening wi' one ear an' eating pie wi' the other!"

WIFE—How could you give that cook a recommendation after she drank all your best whiskey? Husband—I merely said that she had a great deal that was good in her.—Life.

"Some fellows marry for money and some for love," says the Manayunk Philosopher. "Others split the difference and marry for love of money."—Philadelphia Record.

Yes, says one, I feel as old as Methuselah. Think of it, a youth with no energy or enthusiasm! But misery always has plenty of company, for hundreds—yes tens of thousands—old and young, from April to September are so tired that they can scarcely get out of bed in the morning. Overwork? True with some but not in your case. A torpid liver makes you sluggish, half work, half eat, and half sleep. You don't need a "week off" half so much as you need a bottle of VICTOR LIVER SYRUP, the hundred year famed cathartic and tonic that guarantees cure for all Liver and Blood Diseases and Kindred Ailments as Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Headache, Constipation, Rheumatism, Malaria, Jaundice, Female Troubles, etc.

DeWitt's Little Hazel Salve For Piles, Burns, Sores.

### PRESERVED BY WAX

FOUR HISTORIC PAINTINGS IN THE NATIONAL CAPITOL.

They Were Treated Long After Completion and When They Already Showed Signs of Dissolution—An Artist's Curious Blunder.

It is a curious fact that the same combination of chemicals which preserved in a perfect state for over 500 years the remains and shrouds of King Edward I. of England have also been used to preserve four of the great historical paintings perpetuating scenes in this government.

These four paintings occupy perhaps the most conspicuous place for observation in the nation. They are the work of Colonel John Trumbull and hang on the eastern wall of the rotunda of the capitol.

The paintings were put in place in 1824 under the supervision of the artist himself, but not without much hesitation and objections on his part because of the dampness of the walls and air in the rotunda at that time. The fears of the artist were proved to be well founded, for four years later the removal of the paintings from the capitol was a resolution that congress passed a resolution authorizing their removal from the walls of the rotunda by Colonel Trumbull for inspection and remedy if possible. It was at this point that Colonel Trumbull's knowledge of the preservative chemical compound was drawn on.

In a letter to congress, dated Dec. 9, 1828, Colonel Trumbull explains in detail his treatment of the paintings at that time, and an inspection now of these four pictures shows that they are in a perfect state of preservation both as to brightness of color and condition of canvas.

In the letter referred to Colonel Trumbull says: "All of the paintings were taken down, removed from their frames, taken off from the panels over which they were strained, removed to a dry, warm room and there separately and carefully examined. The material which forms the basis of the paintings is a linen cloth whose strength and texture are very similar to those in the topgallant sails of a ship of war. The substances employed in forming a proper surface for the artist, together with the colors, oils, etc., form a sufficient protection for the face of the canvas, but the back remains bare and exposed to the deleterious effects of damp and decay. The examination showed that mildew was already commenced and to an extent which rendered it manifest that the continuance of the same exposure for a few years longer would have accomplished the complete decomposition or rotting of the canvases and the consequent destruction of the paintings."

Colonel Trumbull then explained how he first thoroughly dried the canvases and prepared them for the preservative. On this point he continues: "I had learned that a few years ago some of the eminent chemists of France had examined with great care some of the ancient mummies of Egypt with a view to ascertaining the nature of the substance employed by the embalmers which proved to possess the power of protecting from decay a substance otherwise so perishable as the human body. This examination had proved that, after the application of liquid asphaltum to the cavities of the head and body, the whole had been wrapped carefully in many envelopes or bandages of linen prepared with wax. The committee of chemists decided further, after a careful examination and analysis of the hieroglyphic paintings with which the casings, etc., are covered, that the colors employed and still retaining their vivid brightness had also been prepared and applied with the same substance.

"I also know that toward the close of the last century the Antiquarian Society of England had been permitted to open and examine the stone coffin deposited in one of the vaults of Westminster abbey and said to contain the body of King Edward I., who died in July, 1307. On removing the stone lid of the coffin its contents were found to be closely enveloped in a strong linen cloth, waxed. Within this envelope were found splendid robes of silk enriched with various ornaments covering the body, which was found to be entire and to have been wrapped carefully in all its parts, even to each separate finger, in bandages of fine linen which had been dipped in melted wax, and not only was the body not decomposed, but the various parts of the dress, such as a scarlet satin mantle and a scarlet piece of sarsenet which was placed over the face, were in perfect preservation, even in their colors."

Colonel Trumbull then states that, with this knowledge, he melted common beeswax and mixed with an equal quantity of oil of turpentine, which mixture was applied hot with brushes to the backs of the paintings and afterward rubbed in with hot irons until the cloth was perfectly saturated. The hinges in the walls were backed with cement and the paintings so placed in them that air could circulate behind the canvases. Spring doors were also ordered placed in the entrances to the rotunda by Colonel Trumbull. Since that treatment these paintings have had nothing done to them, and from present appearances they need nothing.

Another peculiarity in one of these pictures is pointed out to persons being shown the capitol under the care of a guide, and that is in the scene of Washington resigning his commission. The two daughters of Charles Carroll, who stand embracing each other, are given five hands.—Washington Star.

### THE HUMBLE HAIRPIN.

You Thought You Knew Its Many Uses, but There Are Others.

The comprehensive merits of the hairpin are known to all observant men. Its special value in surgery is asserted by a writer in American Medicine. It seems that a surgeon can do almost anything with a hairpin. He can wire bones with it, probe and close wounds, pin bandages, compress blood vessels, use it "to remove foreign bodies from any natural passage" and "as a curette for scraping away soft material." And he doubt the women doctors can do a great deal more with that most gifted and versatile of human implements. Anthropologists have never done justice to the hairpin. It keeps civilization together. In the hands of girls entirely great it is much mightier than the sword or, for that matter, the plow. What is the plow but a development of the forked stick, and what is the forked stick but a modification of the hairpin? If there was any necessity a woman could scratch the ground successfully with a hairpin now. In fact, there is no work or play in which something may not be accomplished by means of it.

Dullards will tell you that women aren't so inventive as men; don't take out so many patents. They don't have to. With the hairpin all that is do-able can be done. With a hairpin a woman can pick a lock, pull a cork, peel an apple, draw out a nail, beat an egg, see if a joint of meat is done, do up a baby, sharpen a pencil, dig out a silver, fasten a door, hang up a plate or picture, open a can, take up a carpet, repair a baby carriage, clean a lamp chimney, put up a curtain, rake a grate fire, cut a pie, make a fork, a fishhook, an awl, a gimlet or a chisel, a proper tinker, a clothespin, regulate a range, cut a hole in the roof, turn over a flapjack, calf a hole in a pair of trousers, stir butter, whip cream, reduce the pressure in the gas meter, keep bills and receipts on file, spread butter, cut patterns, tighten windows, clean a watch, untie a knot, varnish floors, do practical plumbing, reduce the asthma of tobacco pipes, pry shirt studs into buttonholes too small for them, fix a horse's harness, restore damaged mechanical toys, wrestle with refractory beer stoppers, improvise suspenders, shovel bolts, tin tramps, produce artificial darts, hooks and eyes, sew, knit and darn, button gloves and shoes, put up awnings, doctor an automobile. In short, she can do what she wants to. She needs no other instrument.

If a woman went into the Robinson Crusoe line, she could build a hut and make her a coat of the skin of a goat by means of the hairpin. She will revolutionize surgery with it in time. Meanwhile the male chiropractors are doing the best they can, but it is not to be believed that they have mastered the full mystery of the hairpin.

When Women Were Extravagant. Such a hue and cry as is raised about the extravagance of the women of our day, and yet at the court of St. James, in a dress of velvet embroidered with gold, which is said to have cost no less than \$1,500, Marie de' Medici had a gown sewn with 32,000 pearls and 3,000 diamonds, and her example was followed by lesser personages, who cheerfully expended more than their incomes on gowns so laden with precious stones that their wearers could scarcely move about in them. Mme. de Montespan, the beauty who reigned at the court of Louis XIV., wore at one great court festival "a gown of gold on gold and over that gold fringe stitched with a certain gold which makes the most divine stuff that has ever been imagined," according to the panegyrics written by the pen of Mme. de Sevigne.

Old Times at the Capitol. In recalling the lively and picturesque incidents which the old timers enjoyed in Washington one is moved almost to tears over the commonplace nature of his own times. John Adams used to bathe in the Potomac every morning at daylight because they had no bathtub in the White House, and no one ever pulled a kodak on him. President Taylor used to walk about the town and stop and chat with every one he met, like a policeman. A reception in the White House in these days is relieved of monotony only by the great crush of guests, who trample the clothes off one another's backs. Another presidential set up in the east room, a six hundred pound chest and invited the multitude to come in and help itself, which the multitude proceeded to do.

Distant Neptune. The period of man's whole history is not sufficient for an express train to traverse half the distance to Neptune from the earth. Thought wearies and falls in seeking to grasp such distances. It can scarcely comprehend 1,000,000 miles, and here are thousands of them. When we stand on that, the outermost of the planets, the very last sentinel of the outposts of the King, the very sun grows dim and small in the distance.

A Stern Chase. The Youth—Yes, I'm in business for myself, but I don't seem to be able to meet with any success. The Sage—Nobody ever meets with business, young man. He must overtake it.—Philadelphia Press.

Disturbed the Peace. "She disturbed my peace of mind." "How?" "Gave me a piece of hers."—Detroit Free Press.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

### WONDERFUL BROECK

THE ORIGINAL SPOTLESS TOWN IS IN NORTHERN HOLLAND.

A Neatness and a Brilliance That Are Absolutely Painful Permeate the Whole Place—Rules Which the Inhabitants Must Observe.

Far up in northern Holland among the dikes and canals of the little kingdom lies Broeck, the original Spotless Town. The palings of the fences of Broeck are sky blue. The streets are paved with shining bricks of many colors. The houses are rose colored, black, gray, purple, light blue or pale green. The doors are painted and gilded. For hours you may not see a soul in the streets or at the windows. The streets and houses, bridges, windows and barns show a neatness and a brilliancy that are absolutely painful. At every step a new effect is disclosed, a new scene is beheld, as if painted upon the drop curtain of a stage. Everything is minute, compact, painted, spotless and clean. In the houses of Broeck for cleaning purposes you will find big brooms, little brooms, tooth-brushes, aqua fortis, whitening for the window panes, range for the forks and spoons, cust dust for the copper, emery for the iron utensils, brick powder for the floors and even small splinters of wood with which to pick out the tiny bits of straw in the cracks between the bricks. Here are some of the rules of this wonderful town:

Citizens must leave their shoes at the door when entering a house. Before or after sunset no one is allowed to smoke excepting with a pipe having a cover, so that the ashes will not be scattered upon the street. Any one crossing the village on horseback must get out of the saddle and lead the horse. A cuspidor shall be kept by the front door of each house, where it may be accessible from the window. It is forbidden to cross the village in a carriage or to drive animals through the streets.

In addition to these established rules it is the custom for every citizen who sees a leaf or a bit of straw blown before his house by the wind to pick it up and throw it into the canal. The people go 500 paces out of the village to dust their shoes. Dozens of boys are paid to blow the dust from between the bricks in the streets four times an hour. In certain houses the guests are carried over the threshold so as not to soil the pavements. At one time the mania for cleaning in Broeck reached such a point that the housewives of the village neglected even their religious duties for scrubbing and washing. The village pastor, after trying every sort of persuasion, preached a long sermon, in which he declared that every Dutchwoman who had faithfully fulfilled her duties toward God in this world would find in the next a house packed full of furniture and stored with the most various and precious articles of use and ornament, which, not being distracted by other occupations, she would be able to brush, wash and polish for all eternity. The promise of this sublime recompense and the thought of this extreme happiness filled the women with such fervor and piety that for months thereafter the pastor had no cause for complaint.

Around every house in Broeck are buckets, benches, ladders, boxes and staves, all colored red, blue, white or yellow. The brilliancy and variety of colors and the cleanliness, brightness and miniature pomp of the place are wonderful. At the windows there are embroidered curtains, with rose colored ribbons. The blades, bands and nails of the gayly painted windmills shine like silver. The houses are brightly varnished and surrounded with red and white railings and fences. The panes of glass in the windows are bordered by many lines of different hues. The trunks of all the trees are painted gray from root to branch. Across the streams are many little wooden bridges, each painted as white as snow. The gutters are ornamented with a sort of wooden festoon, perforated like lace. The pointed facades are surmounted with a small weathercock, a little lance or something resembling a bunch of flowers. Nearly every house has two doors, one in front and one behind, the last for everyday entrance and exit and the former opened only on great occasions, such as births, deaths and marriages.

The gardens are as peculiar as the houses. The paths are hardly wide enough to walk in. One could put his arm around the flowerbeds. The dairy carters would barely hold two persons sitting close together. The little myrtle hedges would scarcely reach to the knees of a four-year-old child. Between the arbors and the flower beds run little canals which seem made to float paper boats. They are crossed by miniature wooden bridges, with colored pillars and parapets. There are ponds the size of a bath, which are almost concealed by lilliputian boats tied with red cords to blue stakes, tiny staircases and miniature kitchen gardens. Everything could be measured with the hand, crossed at a leap, demolished by a blow. Moreover, there are trees cut in the shape of fans, plumes and disks, with their trunks colored white and blue. At every step one discovers a new effect, a fresh combination of hues, a novel caprice, some new absurdity.

The rooms are very tiny and resemble so many buzzards. There are peculiar figures on the cupboard. Chinese cups and sugar bowls on and under the tables, plates fastened on the walls, clocks, glass egg shells, vases, plates, ostriches placed in every corner and concealed in every nook, cupboards full of hundreds of trifles and ornaments without name, a crowd of disorder and utter confusion of colors.—Public Opinion.







# Emmitsburg Chronicle.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE

NOTICE.—All announcements of concerts, festivals, picnics, ice cream and cake festivals and similar enterprises, got up to make money, whether for churches, associations, or individuals, must be paid for at the rate of five cents for each line.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1902.

CHARLES BARTON died at Hancock July 18, aged 85 years.

A CARLOAD of watermelons arrived in town Tuesday morning.

ADVERTISING is a combination of good judgment and enterprise.

ON Monday a patent was issued to Mr. Cameron F. Ohler, near this place, for a governor for wind-mills.

It has been decided not to increase the tax rate of Frederick city, but to keep it at \$1.00 on the \$100 for this year.

A grist mill and warehouse owned by George A. Moss, in the suburbs of Annapolis, was destroyed by fire Monday. The loss is \$800, fully insured.

Rev. ROBERT A. BOYLE, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, Hagerstown, received a cablegram announcing the death of his brother in Ireland.

Dr. J. M. GAINES and Mrs. Sarah Grimes, of Washington county, sold 3,000 bushels of corn to a Shepherdstown (W. Va.) firm for \$1.02 a bushel.

CHARLES KASPER, violinist, of Baltimore, a member of Prof. John Ziegler's Pen-Mar Orchestra, fell down the steps in the Blue Mountain House and broke several bones in his right hand.

OUTLAW Tracy is cutting down his advertising expenses, and pretty soon he will begin to realize how soon the man who doesn't advertise is forgotten. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway Company has voluntarily granted an average increase of 10 per cent. in the wages of its employees of the transportation department.

ROSE Hill Cemetery stock, par \$10 per share, sold at public auction in Hagerstown for \$14 per share and Hagerstown and Sharpsburg turnpike stock, par \$25, sold for \$21.10 per share.

THE improvements along the Baltimore and Ohio railroad at the Point of Rocks and Williams Point tunnels are progressing favorably. Over 200 men are pushing the work along, which will not be finished for a year.

GRAND Bros., hardware store in Smithsburg was entered by burglars between 1 and 2 o'clock Tuesday morning and a boxful of razors, knives, and tobacco and cigars carried off, but the thieves got no money none having been left in the store.

THE choir boys of Emmanuel Protestant Episcopal Church, of Cumberland are on an annual outing at Hanging Rock, on the South Branch of the Potomac. Rev. Edward Jeffreys, rector, is in charge of the camp. Charles F. Harris superintends the culinary feature.

A HAGERSTOWN dispatch states that the Washington County Commissioners have paid off \$300,000 of the county's bonded debt with part of the money procured by the sale of the Western Maryland Railroad, leaving only \$75,000 yet to be paid, which will be provided for at maturity, thus freeing the county of debt.

A DAMING robbery was committed in Chestertown on Sunday about noon. While the family of Milton Baker were at church the house was entered and ransacked. The window by which entrance was effected is in full view of the congregation of the church, and yet no one saw the intruder enter or leave the residence.

WANT RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

THE residents in the vicinity of Poolesville, Montgomery county, are very anxious for the rural free delivery, and in a petition circulated a few days ago there were only two or three persons who signed against the petition out of a number of 150 or more farmers. That section of the county is in places very thickly settled.

## CAMPMEETING.

A camping, conducted by Rev. W. L. Orem, pastor of the M. E. Church, in this place, and Rev. Mr. Baker, of Baltimore, is being held in Mr. William Fuss' Grove, near the Tom's Creek Church. The services are fairly well attended. The camping will be continued until Thursday of next week.

JUDON Boyd, in Hagerstown, filed a decision in the Undine douring mills case that the proceeds from the sale of 900 bushels of wheat in the hands of Receivers B. Abner Betts and Joseph L. Motter should be divided among the general creditors, and that the holders of the warehouse receipts for wheat had no priority. These receipts were held by the Williamsport Bank, Christian Breckbill and the Hoke Elevator Company. By the decision the general creditors will get about 1 cents on the dollar. An appeal will be taken.

## ANOTHER VICTORY FOR EMMITSBURG

Another interesting game of baseball was played in this place on last Friday afternoon before a fairly large crowd of spectators. For the third time this season the Emmitsburg team won. The score stood 6 to 9. The game was between the Emmitsburg and Mt. St. Mary's teams. So far the Emmitsburg team has lost no games this season, and the boys feel quite jubilant over their victories.

## MAY HAVE TWO TELEPHONE COMPANIES OPERATING HERE

The Frederick County Telephone Company will soon have this place connected with other towns in Frederick county. The men engaged in erecting the poles and stringing the wires have reached this place, and a number of telephones will be put in position for service in a few days.

A representative of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company was in town on Friday last soliciting subscribers to their telephone system. This is the long distance telephone. It is not unlikely that two telephone companies may operate in this place.

## HARPOONING A ROCKFISH.

Fishermen on the bridge across Chester river, at Chestertown, were thrown into a state of excitement on Saturday by the appearance of a very large rockfish, which during the entire day feasted on the myriads of small whiting that swarm around the piling of the long bridge. The big fellow floundered, leaped out of the water, and created the wildest excitement, until a Mr. Carter, by means of an improvised harpoon, struck and safely landed the fish. By actual measurement he was three feet long and weighed 18 pounds. The oldest fishermen declare this the most novel capture of a big fish ever made in Chester River.

## AGED PRISONER REPENTS.

Isiah J. Smith of Hancock, aged 70 years, who was committed to the custody of the Sheriff by the Orphans' Court in Hagerstown, and fined \$10 for declining to answer certain questions in regard to the Snell estate, of which he is administrator, Tuesday appeared before the Court in a different frame of mind, paid the fine and costs and filed an answer to the petition of Mrs. Carrie Harr. Smith wanted to be released from paying the fine, but the Judges were determined and required payment Smith admits owing two notes for \$200, each to the estate, but claims there was due him from the estate over \$700, and after deducting the notes Edna Snell is indebted to him for \$285.

## CHARGED WITH MURDER

Hattie Graston, alias Mary Moore colored, was taken to Rockville Monday evening in the custody of Deputy Sheriff Howard White and lodged in jail upon the charge of murder. On July 23, Mary Handy, the 7-year-old daughter of John Handy, colored, died from the effects of an injury to her head. At the time the child was staying at the home of Hattie Graston, near Buck Lodge. An inquest was held over the remains of the dead child and the jury said that the cause of the death of the girl was unknown. Since that time Deputy Sheriff John A. Selby has been at work on the case, and the arrest of this woman was the result. The woman claims that the child fell and sustained the injury which resulted in her death.

## MANY CHARGES

Eighteen warrants were served Monday evening upon William H. Bobinger, proprietor of Cabin John Hotel, at Cabin John Bridge, Montgomery county. Ten of them charged him with violating the local option law, and the others with violating the law against gambling. He furnished bail and was released. These warrants make a total of 48 against him within the past week. Thomas Noonan, of Washington was arrested at Cabin John Bridge Monday evening for the alleged running of roulette tables. He was released on bail.

Sunday night the merry-go-round at Cabin John Bridge was visited and the orchestra phone was cut to pieces. The instrument was a valuable one, costing \$2,800 and had recently been brought from Paris.—Sun.

APPROX of the recent finding of the portrait of George Cabot, the first man appointed Secretary of the Navy, it develops that Maryland produced the man who first undertook the duties of that office. Cabot declined the appointment, and Benjamin Canada Stoddert of Bladensburg, Md., was given the place. Stoddert was the son of a Scot who fell on the march to Fort Duquesne under General Braddock, as a captain of Colonial troops. He was active in the Revolution, being wounded while a major in the Maryland Line, and at Brandywine. He became a merchant in Georgetown, and in May, 1793, was appointed first active Secretary of the Navy by John Adams, then President. He died in Bladensburg.

## TAXES ARE DIVIDED.

The members of the Board of County Commissioners and County Surveyor Rufus Rager returned to Frederick Tuesday morning after spending two days resurveying and locating the boundary line between Frederick and Washington counties, near Pen-Mar. The result of the survey will add more than \$10,000 worth of taxable property to the tax revenue of Frederick county. Several fine farms were located, the owners of which have never had their deeds recorded, and for years had not paid a cent of taxes in either county. The cottage property of Mrs. Baer, heretofore supposed to have been in Washington county. The property of Mr. Yates Pennington is just across the Frederick-county line in Washington county.

## ARRESTED IN HAGERSTOWN

W. H. Railing, freight brakeman on the Western Maryland Railroad, was arrested in Hagerstown, by Detective David Smart, of Baltimore, and Constable Rowland, charged with stealing about \$100 worth of goods from the Western Maryland and Philadelphia and Reading railroads while in transit. His house was searched. A quantity of goods, clothes, lanterns, etc., were found in the cellar, upstairs and in the bread drawers. After Railing was committed to jail for hearing he said some of the goods found in his house were given him, while he traded for others, and some he found in the cars. His wife and two children live in Chambersburg. More arrests are expected to follow.

## DEATH CAUSED BY AN ACCIDENT.

John T. Lane, a well-known resident of Westminster, died at noon Wednesday after a brief illness, at the age of about 34 years. His death was particularly due to an accident which occurred on Monday, and which, while severe, was not considered dangerous. The accident occurred by a fall from his buggy as he was descending a hill near Westminster. His horse had become frightened and began to kick, when he attempted to get out of the buggy, but made a mistep and fell, fracturing the joint and cap of his left knee and tearing some of the large ligaments. It was supposed at first that the worst consequence of the accident would be a stiff joint, but other complications were brought on, resulting in his death.

Mr. Lane was a dealer in live stock and had the full confidence of his customers. He was a son of Mrs. Mary Lane, of Westminster, and the late Timothy Lane, and was unmarried. He resided with his widowed mother, who has been bereft of three of her four children within a period of about seven months, her daughter, Mrs. Agnes Cornelia Collins, of Baltimore, and her son, Gloyd Lane, of Westminster having both been interred in the cemetery of St. John's Catholic Church on December 23, 1901. Her only remaining child is Mrs. Charles Yingling, of Westminster.

## TONOLOWAY ORCHARD COMPANY.

The Tonoloway Orchard Company has been organized and incorporated, with its principal orchard at Hancock, for the purpose of planting and growing fruits. The company has secured about 800 acres of land on Tonoloway Ridge, west of Hancock, and will plant it in apple trees. Twenty thousand trees will be set before May 15, 1903. Mr. E. P. Cohiel, a member of the company, already has 3,000 trees out.

Officers of the company are: President, Prof. H. E. Van Deman, of Washington, D. C.; vice-president, Prof. E. P. Sandsten, of Maryland Agricultural College; secretary, T. C. Magoffin, of Washington, D. C.; treasurer, Edmund P. Cahill, of Hancock, Md.; directors, F. C. Warman, a civil engineer of the War Department; D. P. Wolhanper and Scott Nesbit, disbursing officer of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, all of Washington D. C. Professor Van Deman, president of the company is the landscape artist of the White House and Capitol grounds and editor of the Rural New Yorker and Green's Fruit Grower.

## PERSONALS

Rev. A. M. Schaffner, of Ruffsdale, Pa., formerly pastor of the Reformed Church in this place, is expected to arrive in town today, and will remain here for several days. During his visit here he will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stokes.

Mr. F. A. Maxwell, of York, Pa., visited friends in this place, this week.

Messrs. H. G. Beam and J. C. Williams drove to Baltimore on Sunday last.

Miss Anna Belle Hartman, of Baltimore, is the guest of her uncle, Eugene L. Rowe, Esq.

Miss C. Kerschner, of Pittsburg, Pa., is the guest of Misses Louise and Hallie Motter.

## HER LIFE FOR HER CHILD.

Mrs. Sarah Connor, wife of George Connor, of near Bayview, Cecil county, met a horrible death Monday evening on the farm of John Janney by being run over by a reaper. Three horses attached to the binder took fright and ran away. A 3-year-old child of Mrs. Connor was in the path of the runaway, and Mrs. Connor, from her home, saw the danger that threatened her child and started toward the little one. In her effort to save the child Mrs. Connor was knocked down by the horses and the heavy part of the binder passed over her body, crushing her in a frightful manner. Her death resulted a very short time afterward. The child escaped uninjured, the horses changing their course before reaching the place where the child stood. Mrs. Connor was 40 years of age, and is survived by her husband and five children.

## DESTROYED BY LIGHTNING.

A two-story frame store building in Kemptown, this county, owned by Revery Parulm and occupied by Clarence E. Davis, was struck by lightning about 5 o'clock last Sunday afternoon and completely destroyed with all of its contents.

Nobody was in the building at the time it was struck and the flames' work of destruction was accomplished so rapidly that nothing could be saved. Mr. Parulm's loss on the building, which was worth about \$800, is covered by insurance, but the insurance carried by Mr. Davis on his stock of goods only partly covers his loss. The stock consisted of general merchandise, worth between \$1,500 and \$1,700, and was insured for \$1,000.

Mr. Davis formerly clerked in Mr. J. C. Williams' store, in this place.

## COAL PRICES SOAR HIGH.

Fifteen dollars for a ton of hard coal is the record price in Baltimore since the beginning of the great strike in the Pennsylvania coal regions over two months ago.

This price was paid by a family who is spending the summer in Baltimore county. The coal was delivered by wagon, and the dealer who sold it declared that he would not undertake to deliver another ton even at that excessive price.

Although the price of small range coal has been officially fixed at \$7.50 by the dealers, that figure is by no means being adhered to, even in the small transactions of the past few weeks. Any price they can get seems to be the plan of the anthracite dealers, and they are only selling in small lots to regular customers.—Baltimore News.

## FREE SCHOLARSHIPS.

School Commissioners Announce Awards—All Are Won by Young Ladies.

On last Friday Prof. E. L. Boblitz announced the results of the recent examination for teachers' certificates and scholarships. The scholarships to the State Normal School were won by Misses Agnes G. Kimmel, of New London; Lena Davis, of Hyattstown, and Marie Lewis, of Kemptown. The Western Maryland was won by Miss Grace Thomas, of Buckeystown, a graduate of the Female High School.

The numbers of applicants who were successful in the first grade are: 12, 29, 41, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50 and 61.

The numbers of applicants who were successful in the second grade are: 2, 15, 16, 18, 20, 21, 22, 23, 26, 27, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 36, 38, 39, 43, 44, 45, 51, 52, 53, 54, 60, 62 and 64.

The total number of applicants, including those who took the examination for free scholarships, was 64. The successful colored applicants for teachers' certificate were Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 11, 12, 14, 15, 17, 22, 23, 24, 25, 27, and 28.

## CHARLES H. HAHN DEAD.

Mr. Charles H. Hahn died in Frederick Monday morning, aged 47 years, after a lingering illness of Bright's Disease. He was engaged in the plumbing and stove business for many years. He, with others, organized the Frederick City Packing Company, of which he was elected president. He was a member of Jacques de Molay Commandery, Knights Templars, and of Enoch Royal Arch Chapter of the Lynch Lodge, Ancient Free and Accepted Masons. He was a member of the Royal Arcanum, of the Frederick Lodge of Elks and of the Independent Hose company. He was a member of the Lutheran Church, a staunch Democrat, and always took an active interest in the councils of his party. For nine years he was superintendent of the City Water works. He leaves a widow, three sons and two daughters. He is also survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Hahn, two brothers, Henry A. and William A. Hahn, and two sisters, Mrs. Harry Blackstone and Miss Annie C. Hahn.

## WAS ANOTHER JOHNSON.

Sheriff Lease, who went to Wilmington, Del., on Saturday morning to see a prisoner held there on suspicion that he was the negro, William Johnson, wanted in Frederick for the murder of Emanuel Stratton, colored, returned on Saturday evening. The prisoner was found not to be the man wanted.

From the description given by the Wilmington police it was thought that the suspect might be Stratton's slayer. The description tallied very closely with the description of the man wanted in Frederick with the exception of the fact that the prisoner had a mustache, while Johnson at the time of the murder, was smooth faced. It was thought, however, that Johnson might have grown a mustache since leaving.

Sheriff Lease found, however, that the man at Wilmington, who admitted that his name was William Johnson, was not the right Johnson. He was taller than Stratton's murderer and differed from the latter in other respects.

## A BILL FOR HANGING.

A bill for \$1,527 rendered by Sheriff James L. Hobbs on account of the execution of Johnson and Jones, the negro murderers of Israel Radetsky, was held up Tuesday by the County Commissioners of Howard county, who required an itemized account. The items especially objected to include a lump charge of \$1,000 for "expenses of execution, Sheriff's fees and expenses of special deputies," \$300 for the death watch and \$130 for the scaffold. These items the Commissioners maintain, are not explicit enough. The other items set forth are \$45 for one rope and robes, \$15 for erecting a fence around the scene of the hanging, \$5 for removing the scaffold, \$2 for a straitjacket and \$30 for the removal of the bodies.

In presenting the bill Sheriff Hobbs stated that he made the bill to conform to similar bills in other counties of the State. It has been so long since a legal execution took place in Howard county—exactly 50 years—that the records as to this expense in this county cannot now be ascertained.

## W. M. R. C. MORTGAGE TRANSFER.

The transfer of the Western Maryland Railroad mortgage held by the city of Baltimore for \$8,751,340.45 to the new owners of the road, Myron T. Merrick, Winslow S. Pierce, and Edward Fuller, has been recorded in the office of the clerk of the circuit for Frederick county.

The document is signed by Mayor Hayes and the affidavit is made by Wm. Pinkney White. The deed sets forth that Baltimore has sold to Myron T. Merrick, Winslow S. Pierce, and Edward L. Fuller, all of the interests of the city of Baltimore in the Western Maryland Tidewater Railroad Company and in the Western Maryland Railroad Terminal Company and all that portion of the Hillen Station property, including engine house, lot and improvements. The mortgage will be recorded in every county through which the road runs.

Surveyors are already at work laying out streets and building sites on Fenwick Island, famous among sportsmen for its ducks and among Methodist Protestants as an unexcelled camping situation, which is now to be turned into a full-fledged summer resort. A fine hotel and a gunners' clubhouse are to be erected, and measures will be taken to preserve the feeding grounds which have made the island famous for its canvasbacks.

Something wanted. Your system wants a medicine that acts promptly and effectively. Victor Liver Syrup will do it. Your Druggist has it.

## FEARFUL FALL TO DEATH.

Had Apparently Dropped From A Third-Story Window During Night.

Mrs. Gertrude Rosenberg, a deaf mute, was found dead on the pavement in the yard of her home, 1248 McElderry street, Baltimore, at 5.15 o'clock Tuesday morning, by her son, Wolf Rosenberg. Her right arm was broken in three places and blood had streamed from her mouth and nostrils. Mrs. Rosenberg was cold when found, and had evidently been dead for some time.

When Mr. Rosenberg made the discovery, his cry of dismay aroused the other members of the family and the police were notified. Coroner Scally investigated the case.

It is supposed that Mrs. Rosenberg fell from a window in the third story of the house. She was found leaning against a door, connecting a narrow passage along the side of her house with an arway that opened on the street between her home and the house adjoining. Last Monday night, between 12 and 1 o'clock, some of the neighbors heard a heavy thud, which might have been made by a falling body. No effort was made to ascertain the origin of the noise.

Mrs. Rosenberg went to bed early Monday night and arranged her couch on the floor in a third story back room, where she no doubt thought it would be cooler for her. Severe headaches have been giving her considerable trouble, and, while suffering with an attack of this kind, it is believed that she leaned out of the window and fell. Some members of her family think she had an epileptic attack, as the muscles of her face were distorted.

Although the door leading from the room where she slept was not closed, those opening out on the yard were tightly locked on the inside. This fact and the broken arm seem to prove conclusively that her death was caused by a fall.

Nine years ago Mrs. Rosenberg came to America from Germany to make her home with her sons, who were settled in Baltimore. She was then 56 years old. She has always been able to attend to her household affairs, and Monday went about her work as usual. She was deaf and dumb from the time she was three years old.

## FIRE IN CAN FACTORY.

Fire from some unknown cause broke out on the second floor of the can factory of Price, Mister & Co., 506 South Dallas street, Baltimore, about 7 o'clock last Tuesday evening, and caused a damage of \$5,000. The loss is covered by insurance.

The fire was discovered by a neighbor, who notified Policeman Lee. Two alarms were turned in. Before the firemen who responded to the second call arrived, however the flames were under control.

The building is owned by Mr. Herman Gleitsman, 1012 Canton avenue, who estimates the damage done to it at about \$1,000, which he said is covered by insurance in the German Fire Insurance Company.

The factory was closed at 5.30 o'clock, and the proprietors knew nothing about the fire until long after it was extinguished. Mr. Price stated that the firm would resume business as soon as possible, and that the damage would be immediately repaired.

The factory is a three-story brick building, 20 by 80 feet. The second floor was used as a store room and the third contained machinery used for the manufacture of cans and tin plates. The contents of the first floor were damaged only by water. Almost everything on the second floor was destroyed.

## CATHOLIC SUMMER SCHOOL.

The Maryland Catholic Summer School will hold its session and outing at Mt. St. Mary's, in the Blue Ridge Mountains, for two weeks, August 10 to August 24, 1902. Among the lecturers are Rt. Rev. Mgr. Rooker, D. D., Rev. Thos. J. Stanton, Dr. Henry Austin Adams, Thomas Gaffney Taffie, Ph. D., Edward L. Green, L. L. D., Rev. M. F. Riordan, Judge Chas. N. Heuveler, Mr. James Young.

An attractive program has been provided for the special enjoyment of the members, consisting of entertainments, receptions, tally-ho parties, excursions, etc.

The season ticket is \$3.00, and a week's ticket is \$2.00.

The Western Maryland Railroad has made a special rate of one fare for the round trip, to all members, upon showing their Summer School tickets to the ticket agent.

A special excursion will be run to Emmitsburg on the opening Sunday, August 10. Railroad tickets, \$1.25 for round trip.

For further particulars apply to the Secretary, W. J. Gallery, 5 West Mulberry street, Baltimore, Md., and 1010 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C. Rev. M. O'Donoghue, Pres't.

## IT NEEDS A TONIC

There are times when your liver needs a tonic. Don't give purgatives that gripe and weaken. DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel all poison from the system and acts as tonic to the liver. W. Scott, 531 Highland ave., Milton, Pa., says: "I have carried DeWitt's Little Early Risers with me for several years and would not be without them." Small and easy to take purely vegetable. They never gripe or distress. T. E. Zimmerman, & Co.

The Fidelity and Deposit Company of Baltimore, bondsmen for William T. McNew, of Hagerstown, saloonkeeper, paid his fine of \$500 for liquor law violations. He pleaded guilty to 14 violations of the law and was fined, with costs a sum slightly exceeding \$500.—Sun.

Do you like babies? Babies like Victor Infants Relief, for it cures them of Cholera Infantum and Colic, and quiets the nervous system.

## GIVES ENTIRE SATISFACTION

Sunlight Acetylene Gas Machine The Very Acme of Simplicity.

Messrs. J. T. Hays & Son, of this place, patentees and manufacturers of the Sunlight Automatic Drop Feed Gas Machines, having recently placed one of their Gas Machines in the new Trinity Reformed Church at Thurmont, Md., the Editor of THE CHRONICLE addressed a letter to Dr. E. C. Kefauver, Chairman of the Building Committee of the Trinity Reformed Church, asking whether or not the machine and light were giving satisfaction in every particular. The letter received in reply to our inquiry contains such a high recommendation of the Sunlight Gas Machine, and speaks so well of the workmanship and reliability of Messrs. J. T. Hays & Son, that we take the liberty of publishing the letter. Dr. Kefauver writing under date of July 28, says:—

"I take great pleasure in advising you that the 'Sunlight Acetylene Gas Generator,' manufactured by J. T. Hays & Son, of your city, and installed by them in Trinity Reformed Church, Thurmont, Md., has given us entire satisfaction. Aside from the fact that it is entirely automatic, it is easily taken care of, being the very acme of simplicity; also economical in the use of carbide, cool generation of gas, and in every way a model of perfection. The machine furnishes gas for 50 jets, giving about 1,250 candle power of the most beautiful artificial light in existence. We feel sure from the working of the Sunlight in our church we have made no mistake in selecting Mr. Hays' machine. Aside from the facts mentioned, it is perfectly safe, because of the patent device used in refilling, making it impossible to have an accident when charging the machine. I would like to state further that we found Messrs. J. T. Hays & Son, (as well as their workmen), gentlemen, reliable and always ready to accommodate and please. We take great pleasure, therefore, in recommending the Sunlight Acetylene Gas Generator to persons contemplating the use of acetylene gas."

## WAS FOUND DEAD IN BED.

John J. Kelly, who was formerly proprietor of a saloon on the corner of Lombard and Eataw streets, Baltimore, was found dead Tuesday morning in Dover's Hotel, at Eataw and Pratt streets. Coroner Wiltshire, of the Western police district was notified, and after investigation, gave a verdict that death was due to paralysis of the heart.

Kelly is said to have gone to the hotel Monday night and engaged a room to sleep there. He was given Room 15. The man did not come down Tuesday morning, and the bartender, whose suspicions were aroused, called in Round Sergeant Hood, who investigated. There was no smell of gas perceptible and nothing of note could be found in the room except a bottle of medicine on the table. Kelly, however, was quite dead.

Kelly was 55 years old and a widower. His wife died some months ago and since then, it is said, the man grieved considerably. He was at one time lieutenant of No. 15 Engine Company, but left the Department seven or eight years ago, after more than 15 years service. He is survived by two stepsons, living at 1334 Lafayette avenue, who will take charge of the body.

## RIGHT LEG TORN OFF AT THE KNEE.

A frightful accident occurred Thursday morning about 8 o'clock at the steam flour mill of C. N. Binkley & Co., Middleburg, in which David Shearer, aged 30 years, had his right leg completely torn off at the knee. The accident was an extremely painful one and that he escaped with his life seemed almost miraculous.

Mr. Shearer was working near a wheat cleaning machine when his trousers caught between a rapidly revolving wheel and a wheel instantly drawing him in to the machine. It all happened in an instant and before the machine could be stopped. His right leg was torn in shreds from his knee down. He was not rendered unconscious. He endured the excruciating pain with unflinching nerve. Bleeding profusely he was carried to his home a short distance from the mill and Dr. J. F. Nowell and Edward Palmer, of Green-castle, were summoned. An examination revealed that he was cut and bruised about the body and had probably sustained slight internal injuries. His condition was critical Thursday afternoon. Mr. Shearer is married and has two small children.

## HIS SIGHT THREATENED.

"While picnicking last month my 11-year-old boy was poisoned by some weed or plant," says W. H. Dibble, of Sioux City, Ia. "He rubbed the poison off his hands into his eyes and for a while we were afraid he would lose his sight. Finally a neighbor recommended DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The first application helped him and in a few days he was as well as ever." For skin diseases cuts, burns, scalds, wounds, insect bites DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is sure cure. Relieves the piles at once. Beware of counterfeits. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

## MELON DISEASES

Last year many cantaloupe fields were ruined by the blight, which starts as more or less round, brown spots on the leaves, which enlarge until the leaf is killed. Spraying frequently with Bordeaux mixture on both sides of the leaves seems to largely prevent this disease, which is appearing again this year. Another serious melon disease, causing the whole vine to wither, is being destructive this year. It is well to watch for the appearance of this trouble and before it becomes a blight in the field, pull out and burn the wilting vines to prevent infection of others. J. B. S. Norton, the State Pathologist, College Park, Md., would like to receive information regarding the occurrence of these or any other plant diseases in the State. Specimens of any diseased plants or weeds can be wrapped in paper and mailed. Forage of such will be returned. It is hoped that those interested in the control of weeds and plant diseases will send specimens of those most troublesome, as the Department wishes to know the distribution of these in the State.

Dr. WILLIAM PRESTON MILLER, of Hagerstown, is ill of blood poisoning from a mosquito bite on his arm which he scratched and directly afterward attended a patient, coming in contact with some deleterious matter.

## General Debility

Day in and out there is that feeling of weakness that makes a burden of itself. Food does not strengthen. Sleep does not refresh. It is hard to do, hard to bear, what should be easy,—vitality is on the ebb, and the whole system suffers. For this condition take

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

It vitalizes the blood, gives vigor and tone to all the organs and functions, and is positively unequalled for all run-down or debilitated conditions.

Hood's Pills cure constipation, 25 cents.

## FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

FAIRFIELD, July 29.—Mr. and Mrs. Harry Keifer, of Lancaster, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Martin, of Fountaldale, are visitors at this place.

Mr. Michael Riley, of Reading, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Donnelly and family, of Shippensburg, Mrs. John Butt, of Orlanta, Miss Ida McGuigan, of York, Mrs. Muna, of Maryland, and Mrs. Mollie Groff, of Michigan, were recent guests of Mr. F. Shully and family.

The festival on last Saturday night was largely attended. The Fairfield Band furnished the music.

Miss S. Baumgardner, of Taneytown, Md., is visiting Miss Lottie M. Shulley, of this place.



