

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

W. H. TROXELL, Editor & Publisher.

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VOL. XXV.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, JULY 10 1903

NO. 8

900 DROPS

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Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

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18 Different Styles.

NEW ASSORTMENT OF Ladies, Misses' and Children's Fine Shoes.

GOOD STYLES. LOW PRICES.

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VALENTINE PAINTS,

all colors. Inside and outside white paints. Have a large stock of Trunks, Suit Cases and Telescopes. Oil Cloth.

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Garpets. Also the cold water paint, Plastico, all colors. Just received a lot of

WHITE GOODS,

PK. Dotted Swiss, India Linen from 6cts. a yard and up. Ladies wrappers all sizes. Just received a full line of Screen Doors and window screens.

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5cts. up. Wire of all kinds. Call and examine my stock before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced. Also remember you get 5 per cent. off.

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

Just About Bedtime

take a Little Early Riser—it will cure constipation, biliousness and liver troubles. DeWitt's Little Early Risers are different from other pills. They do not gripe and break down the mucous membrane, of the stomach, liver and bowels, but cure by gently arousing the secretions and giving strength to these organs. Sold by T. E. Zimmerman.

Seating a New Scheme.

Mr. Tucker—What is it, Tommy? Toothache? Well, we'll go to the dentist tomorrow. Even at your age a boy ought to begin to save his teeth.

Tommy—Gee! If I save up enough to get something for 'em, paw?—Chicago Tribune.

Her Military Taste.

"Is she fond of the military?" "I should say she was. Why, she has all her books bound in one color, so they will be uniform."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Very Strange Intercession.

In a church where the prayers are made at the discretion of the minister very strange intercessions are sometimes presented. I remember well ages since hearing old Dr. Muir of Glasgow, who was a real though eccentric genius in his day and of whom no English reader ever heard, relate an incident which had been in his own knowledge. "Mr. Smith was preaching at Drumsleekie, and he had come to the concluding prayer, where we pray for all and sundries (sic), when he suddenly remembered that he had forgotten to pray for the magistrates. So he put in the prayer just where he was, 'Have mercy upon all fools and idiots and specially upon the magistrates of Drumsleekie.' He meant no evil, but the magistrates were not pleased."—Longman's Magazine.

Playthings In Court.

Some very curious models have from time to time been produced in court in various lawsuits. There was a model of a mill produced lately in a patent case where the patentee claimed his patent to have been infringed. The patent was in connection with some part of the machinery of the mill. The model mill was set working in court while judge and counsel watched its movements with much interest. A model steam engine was once produced in an action against a railway company. The judge insisted on having the whole working of the engine explained to him, whereupon the counsel who was speaking asked for an adjournment of the trial for twelve months, when he would be able to give the required explanation.—London Tatler.

How to Remove Stones From Land.

Large rocks should be heated by burning a quantity of brush on each one, and then with a good heavy sledge and steel wedges most of them can be split into fragments that can be hauled off upon the drag. Medium sized rocks may be drawn out by digging round them, fastening a log chain upon the lower side and attaching the team. Let the horses start slowly, and with a little effort the stone may be pulled out at the second or third pull. A good way to get rid of stones is to bury them, but bury them deep—not less than three feet from the surface—as they will be certain to work up to the top in a few years, when the work has to be done over again at considerable cost.

Nothing to Show For It.

"Say, doctor, what's that last \$3 item in your bill for?" "Let me see. Oh, yes; I gave you a thorough examination on that day. Don't you remember?" "Sure I remember. But do you suppose I am going to pay you for that when you took up an hour of my time and then couldn't find anything the matter with me after all?"—Buffalo Express.

The Aeneas of Meekness.

McJigger—Chicken hearted? Well, I should say; he's the limit. Thingumbob—is that so? McJigger—Nothing can make him fight. Why, I've even seen him let a man cheat him out of his turn in the barber shop, and he never said a word. —Philadelphia Press.

The Adirondack government reserve contains 1,355,851 acres, and private parks aggregate 700,000 acres. The Catskill reserve is 82,330 acres.

For a lazy liver try Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They invigorate the liver, aid the digestion, regulate the bowels and prevent bilious attacks. For sale by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist.



Pretty Baby.

Is healthy, seldom cries, never sick, and teething is easy.

He has VICTOR Infants Relief

The Babe's Digestive Tonic.

Green and Slimy Stools, Colic, Griping, Cholera Infantum, Diarrhea and all bowel troubles common to infants, cured by it.

Harmless, Speedy, Sure.

Mrs. D. Hawkins, Middletown, Ind., writes: "After our child was given up to die from agonizing pains, we were advised to use Victor Infants Relief. We did so and in two weeks our frail, deathly sick baby looked like another child—was cheerful and growing fat and strong!"

"During a housekeeping experience of 20 years we have found nothing so effective upon all the ills of babyhood as Victor Infants Relief. It gives parents and baby rest, sleep, priceless health, and saves doctor fees!"

LIST OF VICTOR REMEDIES.

Victor Liver Syrup,	25c and \$1.00
"Infants Relief,"	25c
"Lung Syrup,"	25c and 50c
"Pain Balm,"	25c and 50c
"Luminal,"	25c and 50c
"Liver Pills,"	25c per box
"Headache Specific,"	10c
"Poultry Powders,"	15c
"Horse and Cattle Strong,"	25c

For further information address VICTOR REMEDIES COMPANY, (reference), Maryland.

IDEOGRAPHIC FIGURES.

A Lesson In English That Was Taught by a Chinaman.

That we have partially adopted the Chinese method in our written language was a new thought to me and one that I got from the proprietor of a Park avenue laundry when, in the natural Caucasian fashion, I referred to his written language as being very inferior.

"John," I said, "why do your people use those chicken tracks instead of having an alphabet, as we have?" "A B C" too much trouble," he answered quickly. "Why, you use chicken tracks, too, sometimes."

"We don't use them," I replied. "Yes; you use them very good. I show you." Then he dipped his convenient brush in the ink and made the number "89" on a sheet of brown paper. "That name of street over there," he continued, pointing. "You say 'eighty-nine,' you don't write it with 'A B C.' That Chinese. One mark is one thing—you say 'idea,' yes, idea. You don't put down 'hi-m-e'—and here his brush came into use again—"You put down '9.' That's very good Chinese. We do that all the time."

"That is ideographic," I suggested. "Yes, English has much ideographic. All figures ideographic. See?" And again he used his brush. "You make '1' and '4,' and you say 'minus,' 'plus.' You don't spell with 'A B C.' That is a mark for idea—ideographic. You make 'M' and say 'thousand.' That Chinese way. Very good. I say, 'How hot?' and you write '—87°.' All Chinese. No 'A B C.' no many letters, only marks and ideas."

"Chinese way. English know some fine Chinese ways. See '3,' '5,' '7,' '9.' You know them. Ideas! You say ideographic. You make many Chinese marks—marks for stars, for plants, for measures, for weights and signs for hundred and hundred many things; same as Chinese. Good!"

I actually left that laundry wiser than I entered it.—New York Herald.

A DRAMATIC LAWYER.

Effective Clinax That Resulted In Setting a Murderer Free.

Lachaud, the great French advocate, was renowned for deliberate but telling dramatic improvisations, as it were, upon the original theme.

At one time, for instance, he was defending a murderer on Dec. 24. All day long he harassed witnesses, recalling them, causing delay after delay before getting his final address to the jury. It was well on in the evening before he commenced. Then suddenly, at the height of his passionate appeals for the prisoner, the slow, solemn bells of the cathedral next door pealed for the midnight mass—the first mass of Christmas morning. Lachaud stopped as if overwhelmed by a sudden warning.

"Do you hear?" he said solemnly after a moment's silence, and his manner conveyed that all his own glib eloquence had been shattered by the divine interruption of Christ himself. "The Redeemer comes to amend our pitiable endeavors. Which of us would dare now, on this great day of mercy and forgiveness, to condemn another human being and, above all, to condemn one whose culpability is more than doubtful?"

The prisoner was acquitted without the least difficulty, though his death sentence ten minutes before had been regarded as certain. The actual sound of the pealing bells had been too much for nerves already strained to snapping point by the fatigue of a long day's sitting.

But nobody guessed, except the few who knew Lachaud intimately, that he had been maneuvering from the time the court opened in the morning to get that one stirring effect. The prisoner was a dead man without it and saved as certainly if it could be brought off successfully.—Kansas City Independent.

Simple Headache Cure.

Here is a headache cure that is said to be a marvelous remedy and to relieve the sufferer when all else fails. It is easy to make and easy to apply. It consists simply of black pepper and camphor. Take a quantity of black pepper and put it in a handkerchief. Then fold the handkerchief over so that the grains cannot fall out and saturate the whole thing with camphor. Bind this "plaster" on the head and lie down. In a very few moments the headache will be relieved and the patient will be asleep. When the handkerchief becomes dry saturate again with the camphor; that's all. People who have tried everything else say that this home remedy relieves them quickest. At any rate, it is worth trying.

Julius Ferry's Escape From the Mob.

Julius Ferry had a narrow escape from violence at the hands of the Paris commune, to whom he was especially odious. He eluded their pursuit through a church, letting himself down in a basket out of a rear window while the mob was forcing the outer door. The basket fell to the ground with a thud and gave its occupant a severe shaking up.

Where Invention Is Necessary.

"Have you made any improvements in your invention?" "I have," answered the enterprising scientist. "One of my assistants has just discovered a new way to put stock on the market."—Washington Star.

Life's Surprises.

"Life," said the tobaccoist to the wooden Indian, "is for most people a continuous process of getting used to things that they haven't been expecting."—Syracuse Herald.

The Degradation Sign.

Smith (seeing beggar bearing sign reading, "Deaf and Dumb")—"I'd like to help this poor fellow, but I don't know how to tell whether he is really deaf and dumb."

Beggar (softly)—Read the sign, mister; read the sign.—Indianapolis Journal.

He Knew.

"This is rather an unusual hour for you to be going to lunch. Not hungry so early, are you?" "No, but it will be by the time the waiter condescends to notice me."—Exchange.

AIDS TO HAPPINESS.

The Time When Help, Kindness and Sympathy Count Most.

It is during the formative period, the time when a man is seeking to get a foothold, that help counts for most; when even the slightest aid is great. A few books lent to Andrew Carnegie when he was beginning his career were to him an inspiration. He has nobly repaid the loan; made posterity his debtor a millionfold by his beneficence in sprinkling libraries over the whole country. Help the saplings, the young growing trees of vigor; the mighty oaks have no need of your aid.

The heartening words should come when needed, not when they seem only hypocritical prostrations or dextrous preparations for future favors. Columbus, surrounded by his mutinous crew, threatening to kill him, alone amid the crowd, had no one to stand by him, but he neared land, and riches opened before them. Then they fell at his feet, proclaimed him almost a god and said he truly was inspired from heaven. Success transfigured him; a long line of pebbly beach and a few trees made him divine. A little patience along the way, a little closer companionship, a little brotherly love in his hours of watching, waiting, and hoping, would have been great balm to his soul.

It is in childhood that pleasures count most, when the slightest investment of kindness brings largest return. Let us give the children sunlight, love, companionship, sympathy with their little troubles and worries that seem to them so great, genuine interest in their growing hopes, their vague, unpropounded dreams and yearnings. Let us put ourselves into their places, view the world through their eyes so that we may gently correct the errors of their perspective by our greater wisdom. Such trifles will make them genuinely happy, happier by far than things a thousand times greater that come to-wait—From "The Power of Truth," by William George Jordan, Published by Brentano's.

ARABIC PROVERBS.

To the dog who has money men say, "My lord dog."

Consult thy wife and do the reverse of what she advises.

When the moon is with thee of what account are the stars.

Joy lasts for seven days, but sadness endures for a lifetime.

He who has gold is beloved, though he be a dog and the son of a dog.

It is better to commit ten sins in the sight of God than one in the sight of men.

Those who are learning to shave heads practice upon those of the orphans.

The beauty of a man lies in his intelligence; the intelligence of a woman is to be found in her beauty.

When thou seest two people in constant converse thou mayest know that the one is the dupe of the other.

Shun him who can be of no use to thee. In this world he cannot serve thee and in that which is to come he cannot intercede in thy behalf.—"Tunisia."

Squealed.

Feline animals show themselves most forcibly at committee meetings. There was one of these latter gathered together to discuss a charity bazaar. The chairman smiled sweetly upon the artist's wife and said:

"You'll get your husband to let us have some little thing of his for the art table, will you not, Mrs. Mahistick?"

"Well, you know husbands are not always easily managed, my dear."

"Ah, but take him after one of your nice dinners and then put in a word for our worthy cause. But remember we are not allowed to have anything which sells for over \$25."

"Indeed?" And then Mrs. M.'s eyebrows went up alarmingly. "Then perhaps he'll induce one of his pupils to dash off something for you."—New York Times.

Painting Animals' Eyes.

One of the most difficult things which the artists and taxidermists of the government studio have to do is the painting and preparation of glass eyes for the mammals, birds and reptiles mounted at that institution for exhibition in the National museum.

These "eyes" are made of glass, hollow within and from the rear, so that the inner surface may be painted any color desired. As no two animals' eyes are alike and as the colors are often complicated and unusual, it requires a great deal of skill, study and practice before one is competent to undertake the work.

Life Saving Superstition.

The superstitions collier is often laughed to scorn, but a miner in north Wales is just now thanking his lucky stars that he believes in omens. He was boring under some coal and was startled by seeing a rat scuttling away. He walked away from the spot, and directly afterward a large fall of coal occurred just over the place where the man had been working.—London Standard.

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THE CITY OF COLOR.

NEW YORK A PICTURE OF PLEASING CONTRASTS IN HUES.

The American Metropolis In This Respect Surpasses All The Great Monotone Tinted Capitals of the Occidental World.

New York has been written about from almost every possible point of view—architectural, commercial, political and social. Yet so far as we know it has never been properly appreciated for the one thing in which it surpasses all the other great capitals of the occidental world, and that is for its color. Those of us who live here all our lives or who absent ourselves for only brief and inconsiderable periods of time never know how extraordinary is the environment in which we have been placed. It is only the stranger who has been long away who gets the full effect of this city of ours in its unique prismatic floridity of hue such as vivifies no other city of its kind.

If you will think for a moment and visualize from memory the great cities of Europe as a colorist would see them you will be struck by the fact that each one is a monotone. London has the dull, dingy, smoky hue of its own November fogs, and as you pass along its miles and miles of streets, a welter of unvariegated facades and homely chimney pots, your impression will be more and more that London is one great smudge, hideous and unrelieved beneath a sky of watery paleness which merely accentuates a little more the dingy hue of everything beneath it.

Paris equally represents a monotone, a delicate gray that is neat and clean and that adds to the symmetry and harmoniousness of the whole effect, but that is seldom diversified by warmer tones. Berlin is a monotone in buff, and Rome, like Paris, for the most part, a monotone in gray.

One thinks at first of Naples as a city brilliant with the hues of the south, but a little reflection will show that it is not the city itself which can be rightly so regarded, but rather the setting of the city as one perceives it from the ship on which he enters the glorious bay or from the Capo di Posilipo. The intense blue of the sky, the emerald of the surrounding hills, the sparkle on the waters that lap its crescent shore, the huge dun slope of Vesuvius, with its golden smoke, and Capri in the distance swimming in a golden mist—these things afford an unforgettable dream of perfect coloring. But Naples itself! The place is as commonplace and dirty and depressing as Constantinople, which also from a distance cheats you into thinking it a colorist's paradise.

It is New York alone which, after delighting the eye with the beauty of its harbor, embraced by the long slopes of billowy green, fascinates the eye by the brilliancy and diversity of its color scheme. The sky is as blue as that which is arched above the Mediterranean. Its sunshine is as bright, and it is sifted down upon the city like gold dust scattered by a lavish hand. But the sky and the sunlight merely intensify the vividness of the color contrasts which are visible at every turn. Here is no convention, no conformity, no desire for harmonious effect. The snowy whiteness of marble and the clean gray of granite are everywhere intermingled with the cheerful buff or the warm, rich reds of brick. Patches of green appear at the end of every vista.

The enormous display windows of the shops are a riot of blues and yellows and pale rose and heliotrope and scarlet. Gilding catches and reflects the sunlight at every turn. Flags and streamers and multicolored awnings add to the effect, so that every street is a veritable spectrum. Throughout the whole length and breadth of the island city color abounds in flecks and splashes. It is just a bit barbaric, possibly, but it is also wonderful and striking.

To the sober dullness of Madrid or Rome or London it is what the Pompeian wall paintings are to the quiet canvases of Harpignies—not art, but instinct nevertheless with a sensuousness and a glow that stir one strangely. If you are a native of New York perhaps you never noticed this. Yet all the same it is set before you every day, and if you will only think of it the next time you go out of doors you will perceive it as a revelation and will know that whatever else New York may be it is, at any rate, a color city, and as such it is one that has no rival.—New York Commercial-Advertiser.

True Laziness.

Have something to do. Don't do it. Get somebody else to do it. Watch him do it. Convince yourself that you could have done it ever so much better if it had been worth while.

Rest from your labors. Do the thing that has to be done as leisurely as possible. "More haste less speed." Do it well, so that you won't have to do it again. Avail yourself of all labor saving devices. Invent some.

Rest. Never do today that which may be done as well tomorrow, for tomorrow you may not need to do it. This advice is not new, but it is worth regarding.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Sunset In the Canyons.

In the deep canyons one is soon overtaken by night. Indeed in some of these intricate pathways the work of a dozen day's stunts in the center of the desert rest' ob us am pushin' scenery an' makin' thundabats wid de tlu sheet, Mistah Jackson."—Baltimore News.

The Thunder Makers.

"De worl' am a great big playhouse," said Charcoal Eph in one of his rambling moods, "an' whilst de stuns am doin' dey big stunts in de center of de stage de res' ob us am pushin' scenery an' makin' thundabats wid de tlu sheet, Mistah Jackson."—Baltimore News.

Willie Littleboy—What's the here anyhow?

Bob Thickneck—A hero is a fellow that dast to tie a tin can to a bulldog's tail.—Smart Set.

Only 24 per cent of doctors reach seventy years, but 42 per cent of clergymen do so.

INDIANS AND TROLLEY CARS

Insatiable Curiosity Caused a Long List of Casualties.

When the trolley system was installed in Mexico City the native Indians, apart from their wonderment as to what unseen force propelled the cars, were anxious to test the new power. They began by trying to stop the car with their hands, and later with their heads and bodies, until the list of casualties became grave.

Then a brilliant idea struck them. They had often been to bullfights and at certain of these had watched a peculiar opening ceremony which originated in Mexico and later was introduced into Spain. Before the bull is set loose in the arena a man clothed in white from head to foot poses as a statue in the center of the ring. His face and hair are whitened, and he stands without a movement or a flutter of clothing or anything that would tend to show that he is alive.

When the bull is released he first sniffs the air and makes a mad rush for the pedestal. Getting quite close he stops and snorts, gazing at the figure. Seeing no movement, he gradually retreats backward in amazement. His attention is then attracted by others, and the man escapes.

The Indians decided to try this on the cars. Dressing themselves in white and putting flour on their faces and hair they would stand motionless in the middle of the car tracks facing the coming monster.

There were many ambulance calls before they learned the difference between a bull and a trolley car.—Detroit Free Press.

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FRIDAY, JULY 19, 1903.

FIRST POSTAL REFORM.

A New Policy for Rural Free Delivery Adapted

The first important step in the reorganization of the Postoffice Department, and one especially intended to place the rural free delivery on a business basis, has been taken. A policy which will ignore the existence of Congressional districts in the establishment of rural routes has been adopted.

Postmaster General Payne has regarded with serious apprehension the extent to which Congressional, and especially political influences have dominated the rural free-delivery service, and has seen in this domination a serious menace to the businesslike administration of this branch of the postal service. Hereafter an entirely new policy will be pursued in the establishment of rural routes. Each State will be regarded as a unit, Congressional districts will be ignored and inspectors will examine proposed routes in the order in which applications are received.

The extent of the wirepulling by members of Congress each of whom insisted that the routes applied for by residents of his district should be inspected first, has caused expenses and delay, to say nothing of annoyance, and too frequently the eventual establishment of routes in sections less deserving of the service than others.

It is confidently believed that the new departure will remedy these difficulties. The inspector going into a State will receive the applications filed, each bearing the date of its receipt. So far as practicable, each route will be inspected in the order in which the application was filed, and where it is found impossible to establish all the routes on which a favorable report is made, preference will be given to those which will give the improved service to the largest number of people, regardless of the political complexion of the districts in which such proposed routes may be situated.

It is the further intention of the Postoffice Department to adhere strictly to the rule long established, but heretofore often observed only in the breach, that each route must be approximately 25 miles in length and must serve at least 100 persons.

This policy has been adapted with the full knowledge that it will meet serious opposition from those members of Congress who desire the establishment of rural routes as an aid to political strength in their districts. It is in accord with the record of Post Assistant Postmaster General Bristow, whose one idea is said to be the improvement of the service, and the Postmaster General is prepared to uphold his Fourth Assistant in the face of all opposition.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one rational way to treat deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless this inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous services.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Dog Has Smallpox

Cleveland, O., July 7.—A dog belonging to a family that has been ill with smallpox is under observation at the detention hospital. He has symptoms of smallpox, his hide being covered with pustules. The case is quite rare in medical practice. To satisfy himself as to whether dogs are susceptible to the disease, the health officer will experiment with other dogs and try to give them the disease. The experiments will begin in a few days.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

TWENTY-FIVE DEAD IN TRAIN WRECK.

Fast Express On Southern Plunges Into a Freight At Rockfish, Va.

Charlottesville, Va., July 7.—At Rock Fish Station, twenty miles south of this place, a passenger train on the Southern Railway plunged into a freight, killing not less than twenty-five persons and injuring many more.

A train from the scene of the wreck tonight brought 25 corpses to this city, which were taken to the undertaking establishments. Among the dead are a number of Italians and negroes who cannot be identified.

The disaster occurred about 3.30 o'clock, Passenger train No. 35, which left Washington at 11.15 A. M., for Atlanta, Ga., dashed into local freight No. 68, standing on the main line of the road at Rockfish, wrecking both engines and smashing the baggage and express cars of No. 35 like egg shells. The baggage car and the second class passenger coach immediate following it telescoped, killing and wounding every one in the latter.

The freight train was in charge of Conductor Bruebeck and Engineer Hale, and at the time of the accident was on the return run from Lynchburg to Charlottesville. Rockfish Station is midway between these two points, and the track there is a single one. Engineer Hale is supposed to have had orders to get out of the way of the fast passenger train, but for some reason which has not yet been explained he had overstayed his time and had failed to take his siding so that the passenger train could pass. The trains came together with a horrible crash, and a fearful scene of panic ensued when the occupants of the car realized what had occurred.

Train No. 35, which ran into the freight, was made up of an express car, a baggage car, two day coaches and two Pullman cars. The two Pullmans formed an early morning New York connection at Washington for Atlanta and the South. The train arriving in Washington at 10.32 A. M., from Boston also connected with No. 35. No. 35, was in charge of Engineer Davis and Conductor Mays. One of the passenger cars of the train was a second-class day coach and the other a vestibule car.

Engineer McCormick who was a passenger on the freight train, was going to Charlottesville to take a train south at the time he met his death. The engineer of the freight escaped without injury.

It is estimated here that there were in all probably 120 passengers on the train including those from Boston and intermediate points.

In addition to the twenty-five dead brought here tonight, eleven injured were taken to the University of Virginia Hospital. Two of these are colored.—Baltimore Morning Herald.

A Surgical Operation.

is always dangerous—do not submit to the surgeon's knife until you have tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It will cure when everything fails—it has done that in thousands of cases. Here is one of them: I suffered from bleeding and protruding piles for twenty years. Was treated by different specialists and used many remedies, but obtained no relief until I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Two boxes of this salve cured me eighteen months ago and I have not had a touch of the piles since.—H. A. Tisdale, Somerton, S. C. For Blind Bleeding, Itching and Protruding Piles no remedy equals DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Sold by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist.

Governor Cummins of Iowa expressed his willingness to accept the nomination for Vice-President of the Republican ticket next year if the leaders desire him to do so.

Governor Dale, of Hawaii, has sent an inquiry to Washington regarding the action necessary by President Roosevelt in approving a bond issue by the territory.

Tutt's Pills

FOR TORPID LIVER. A torpid liver deranges the whole system, and produces SICK HEADACHE, Dyspepsia, Costiveness, Rheumatism, Sallow Skin and Piles. There is no better remedy for these common diseases than DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS, as a trial will prove. Take No Substitute.

"MARYLAND, MY MARYLAND."

Author of the Famous Song Tells How It Was Written

One of the most soul-stirring songs of the South, which electrifies and enthralls to-day as it did in the years of the Civil War, is "Maryland, My Maryland," and how this song happened to be written by its author, James R. Randall, of Augusta, Ga., was told by Mr. Randall himself recently.

"In the year 1861 I was, though a very young man, a professor of Poydras College, parish of Pointe Coupee, La. The college had been built and endowed by a rich creole planter. It was situated on a lake about seven miles from the Mississippi river, in a region largely devoted to sugar cane production, the inhabitants being chiefly of French decent and habitually speaking that language. To get our mail we had to go to a village on the river bank. One day in April I rode over there and received a copy of the New Orleans Delta, which contained a graphic account of the passage of a Massachusetts regiment through Baltimore, my native city, and the sanguinary encounter with a crowd of infuriated men who proposed to resist all invasion of Virginia soil. This narrative inflamed my soul, and as I had the gift of poetry at that time, the thoughts surging in my brain took the shape of verse. That night I could not sleep and I seemed to be tormented into song. I rose from my bed, lit a candle and began to write at my desk. The meter of one of James Mangum's poems instinctively presented itself as a proper vehicle of what I wished to express, and with some rapidity I wrought out "Maryland, My Maryland." The next morning I retouched the poem, polished it here and there, and then read it to my pupils, who received it with enthusiasm. I copied it and sent it to the Delta for publication. My expectation was that it would contribute somewhat to the lyrical history of the day, but I hardly anticipated what really happened. Since that time I have written poems that are more artistic than "Maryland, My Maryland," but this one seems to cling to me in a way to eclipse all other productions of mine, and for many years I have abandoned all attempts of poetic cultivation, partly because of necessity and partly because I became interested in practical prose writing. Sometimes when I look back on my romantic youth it is hard to believe that I am the same individual, so radical has been the transformation. But you only asked for the genesis of "Maryland, My Maryland" and I must not be tempted to intrude upon your time or space by psychologic or reminiscence musing."

POPE LEO CRITICALLY ILL.

Pope Leo XII is critically ill at Rome, and his death may occur at any time. Pope Leo was born at Carpineto, then in the States of the Church, March 2, 1810. His father was Count Louis Pecci. He was ordained priest December 31, 1837. Created a cardinal by Pius IX December 19, 1853. Became Pope February 20, 1878, and crowned March 3, 1878.

San Francisco is said to be the city where the labor unions have the most power in the United States and where labor is most perfectly organized. There are 495 separate labor organizations in the State, of which 163 are in San Francisco. These figures are exclusive of the central labor bodies of which there are 40, and of Federal labor unions, of which there are 6. The number of separate vocations represented in these returns is 149. The total membership is estimated at 67,000, of which 45,000 are located in San Francisco.

That tired feeling is a burden you need not carry. Hood's Sarsaparilla will rid you of it and renew your courage.

Frogskin Grafted on Hand

Ann Arbor, Mich., July 5.—Dr. F. S. Westfall, assistant surgeon at the Homeopathic Hospital here, has successfully grafted some frog-skin on the hand of Albert Witte who lost about 25 inches of skin from the member through blood poisoning.

The skin was taken from the abdomen and legs of the frog and placed on the hand, after which rubber tissue and an outer dressing were applied and kept wet with a salt solution. After 60 hours it was found that the frogskin had taken hold, forming a red healthy skin on the hand.

GIRL CHASED BY WILD DOGS.

Miss Sullivan Spends Night in A Montana Sheep Corral

Haere, Mont., July 5.—Chased for more than a mile by a pack of wild dogs, apparently a cross between the common dog and the wolf, Miss Gertie Sullivan, daughter of a sheep man living on Birch Creek, escaped only by spending the night in an old corral and picking off the animals now and then with a rifle.

Miss Sullivan was riding her pony across the prairie when she saw, some distance away, perhaps 20 animals, which at first glance she took to be coyotes. As they came nearer, evidently in pursuit of her, the girl saw they were not coyotes, but wild dogs, of which there were several small packs in Northern Montana and just over the Canadian line.

It became a ride for life with Miss Sullivan. She had with her a small rifle, but the animals seemed so savage she dared not stop and give them a battle. As she began to despair of escaping she sighted the old sheep corral, and toward this she ran her horse, reaching it when the pack was only a short distance away. To enter swung into place the leaders of the pack threw themselves against it.

Snapping and snarling, the dogs tore at the poles forming the stockade, but were unable to gain an entrance. After recovering her composure the girl commenced shooting at the animals, which retreated when she fired and returned to the attack when the rifle was silent.

Miss Sullivan was found this morning by her father and her brother, who had been seeking her. The dog pack disappeared when the men approached. The girl had killed several of the animals.

NEWSPAPER PROVERBS.

S. W. Gillian, the funny man of the Baltimore American and secretary of the recently organized Association of Newspaper Versifiers and Humorists, has coined the following proverbs out of twenty years experience:

"The chap who tries hardest to work a newspaper for special favors is the one who never spends a cent with it and is not even a subscriber."

"The one who demands the highest excellence in typography, sub-ject matters and quality of contents does the least to help the cause along."

"The man who kicks most about the inaccuracy of newspapers in general is the one who does least to assist in getting the facts accurately when he has an opportunity to do so."

"The man who has it in for newspapers in general has had the bitter truth told about once by some unusually frank reporter and has a big sore spot."

"The man who brings in the longest obituary of the late deceased was not a model husband always."

"The woman who declares it's none of the public's business and she 'won't talk, so there,' always winds up by giving the reporter a rattling good story so fast that he can't take it down in shorthand."

"The man who begs that his name be left out of the list of donors for fear it will hurt his mother's feelings never considered that good lady's sensibilities before in his life."

"The men who spend the most money with the paper kick the least."

"Is you expect a man to find a compliment about himself, you must put it on the front page in boldface type."

"If you put in a one-line roast in nonpareil between two patent medicine ads on the sixteenth page, he'll find it and come hunting the man who wrote the piece."

DR. FENNER'S KIDNEY and Backache CURE

All diseases of Kidneys, Bladder, Urinary Organs. Also Rheumatism, Back ache, Headache, Gravel, Dropsy, Female Troubles. Don't become discouraged. There is a cure for you. If necessary write Dr. Fenner. He has spent a life time curing just such cases as yours. All consultations free. "I had severe case of kidney disease and rheumatism, discharging bloody matter. Suffered intense pain. My wife was seriously affected with female troubles. Dr. Fenner's Kidney and Backache Cure cured us both." F. M. WHEELER, Randolph, La. Druggists, 50c. per bottle. Ask for Cook Book—Free. ST. VITUS DANCE. Sure Cure, Circular, Dr. Fenner, Fredonia, N.Y. CHAS. D. RICHELBERGER, Druggist.



Jim Dumps on Independence Day, Said: "Force freed us from England's sway. Now independence let's declare From indignation's tyrant snare. Good friends, shake off this despot grim. 'Twas 'Force' that freed your 'Sunny Jim.'"

"Force"

The Ready-to-Serve Cereal

always on duty.

A Food for Fighters.

"It may interest you to learn that 'Force' is being served at breakfast several times each week to the members of the Second Regiment, N. G. P., now on duty at this place."

"HARRY W. BROWN."

The new 30-foot launch built by Mr. Otis Lloyd and sold to Moore Bros., of Solomon's Island, was cast from the ways at Salisbury Tuesday. The boat is a beautiful model, said to be the fastest launch on the river, being equipped with a 10-horse-power coal oil engine.

A number of women, including an American opera singer, have sojourned M. Santos Dumont to take them a trip on his airship.

A certain Cure for Chillsains

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder. It cures Chillsains, Frostbites, Damp, Sweating, Swollen feet. At all druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

The Tax Books are now ready, and the County Treasurer would call the attention of the taxpayers for 1903 to Section 46, Article 81, Revised Code of Maryland. All persons who shall pay the State taxes on before

THE FIRST DAY OF SEPTEMBER.

of the year for which they were levied, shall be entitled to a discount of

5 PER CENTUM

on the amount of said taxes; all who shall pay the same on or before the 6th day of October, of the said year, shall be entitled to a deduction of

4 PER CENTUM.

and all who shall pay for the same on or before the first day of November, of said year, shall be entitled to a deduction of

3 PER CENTUM.

Taxes on the income of mortgages become due September 1, 1903, of said year. CHAS. C. BISER, County Treasurer. July 10 5ts

TRESPASS NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given warning all persons not to trespass on my property for the purpose of hunting with dog or gun, or either, and they are further warned not to injure or tear down fences of any description. Any person violating this notice will be dealt with according to law. GEORGE S. SPRINGER

VINCENT SEBOLD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

EMMITSBURG, MD. Office on East Main Street, near the Public Square. At Frederick on Mondays and Tuesdays, and at Thurmont on Thursdays of each week. Special attention given to proceedings in Equity for the sale of real estate. Jan 29-04.

TRUSTEE'S SALE.

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed on the 6th day of April, 1903, in No. 7534 Equity, on the Equity docket of said Court, the undersigned, Trustee, named in the said decree, will sell at public sale at Hotel Spangler, in the Town of Emmitsburg, in Frederick County, Maryland,

On Saturday, the 25th day of July, 1903,

at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, viz: All that valuable tract of Mountain land, situated about 4 mile North of Mt. St. Mary's College, in Frederick County, State of Maryland, near the Mountain road leading from said College to Emmitsburg, adjoining the lands of said Mt. St. Mary's College, N. C. Stansbury, Nicholas Baker, and others, containing

33 Acres Of Land,

more or less, and is the same land of which W. R. Sweeney, late of Frederick County, deceased, died, seized and possessed. The said lot is well timbered with oak, chestnut and other valuable timbers, and convenient of access from public road.

Terms of Sale prescribed by the Decree: One-half of the purchase money to be paid cash on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof by the Court, the residue in two equal payments, six and twelve months from day of sale, the purchaser or purchasers, giving his, her or their notes with approved security and bearing interest from day of sale, or all cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers. All conveyancing at the expense of the purchaser.

VINCENT SEBOLD, Trustee. July 9-04.



We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign

PATENTS

Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure TRADE-MARKS write to

CASNOW & CO.

OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE WASHINGTON, D. C.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidney and bladder right.

THE PRIZE WINNER

UPHELD BY QUALITY.

STIEFF PIANOS

Quality is built in every section of this remarkable Piano. Also Pianos of other makes to suit the most economical. Convenient terms. Write for Illustrated Catalogue and Book of Suggestions.

CHARLES M. STIEFF, 9 N. LIBERTY ST., BALTIMORE MD.

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CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY

Beautifully situated among the Blue Ridge Mountains. Classical and Scientific. Specially organized Department of Music and Art. Well equipped Library and Laboratory, and Cooking School. Steam Heat and Electric Light. Letters of inquiry directed to the

MOTHER SUPERIOR

EMMITSBURG MARKETS

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

Corrected by E. R. Zimmerman & Son.

Wheat, (dry).....	78
Eye.....	60
Oats.....	55
Corn per bushel.....	55
Old Corn, shelled per bushel.....	35 00/100 16 00

Country Produce Etc.

Corrected by Jos. E. Hoke.

Butter.....	14
Eggs.....	13
Chickens, per Do.....	8
Spring Chickens per Do.....	12
Turkeys.....	12
Ducks, per Do.....	12
Potatoes, per bushel.....	20
Dried Cherries, (seeded).....	12
Raspberries.....	5
Blackberries.....	4
Apples, (dried).....	4
Peaches, (dried).....	4
Leaf, per Do.....	20
Beef Bides.....	5

News and Opinions

National Importance

THE SUN, ALONE

CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, - - - \$6 a year

Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

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is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

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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, in 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

J. Stewart Annan

DEALER IN

GRAIN,

Hay, Corn,

Feed, Lumber,

COAL,

Fertilizers,

Flour,

SALT,

(Fine, Course and Rock.)

Now is the time to buy your winter's supply of coal. All orders given prompt attention.

HOKE & ANNAN'S

Marble Yard,

EMMITSBURG MARYLAND.

Monuments, Tombs, etc.

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

Jan 29-19.

DeWitt's Early Risers

The famous little pills.

NOTICE.—All announcements of concerts, entertainments, marriages, or other public affairs, 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, JULY 10, 1903.

FREDERICK COUNTY PHONE 33

The Annual Presbyterian reunion was held at Pen-Mar yesterday.

The county Commissioners have decided to build four new iron bridges.

Messrs. Frailey Bros., have built a porch in front of their residence on West Main Street.

The eighth annual meeting of the Maryland Bar Association was held at Ocean City, Md., this week.

FOR SALE.—Gents Bicycle. Good running order. Price \$15.00. Call at CHRONICLE OFFICE.

For Sale Cheap.—2 good secondhand falling-top Buggy's. Call at M. F. Shuff's.

N. Percy Moulden, of Rockville, fell from a scaffold at Wilmington, Del., a few days ago and was painfully injured.

Rev. Charles Reinwald, pastor of the Lutheran Church, in this place, will preach in the Old Hill Church on Sunday, July 12, at 2:30 o'clock, P. M.

A fine horse belonging to Montever Hospital was overcome by heat in the harvest field last week and fell dead. The horse was valued at \$300.

The Emmitsburg Water Company has declared a dividend of 4 per cent. on the capital stock, payable on and after the first day of August, 1903.

The two prisoners who broke out of the Laurel lock-up, namely, William Ingram and Buck Merson, were caught Sunday evening.

W. D. Byron & Sons contracted with the Conococheague Brick Company for 1,000,000 bricks for their new tannery buildings at Williamsport.

Sixteen young men of Boonsboro were arrested and 14 of them were fined \$2.50 each for shooting firecrackers on the streets of Boonsboro on July 4.

A young son of Charles Birely was run over at Blue Ridge Summit by John Pippel on a bicycle and seriously injured.

Conductor J. B. Manyett, of the Norfolk and Western railroad, was overcome by heat at his home, in Hagerstown.

At Crumpton, Md., Mr. Merrick rescued four drowning Granville Wilds boys, who had ventured out on the river with other boys in an old boat.

Sadie Wilson, 9 years old, fell from the roof of the back building at her home, 1011 Granby street, Baltimore, fracturing her skull and breaking her neck.

At Brunswick on July 4, an 8-year-old son of Timothy Dunawain had his eyes so badly injured from an explosion of a giant firecracker that he will lose his eye sight.

Dr. W. E. Beachley, of Hagerstown, Md., was elected head sentry of the Modern Woodmen of America at the meeting of the head camp of that order held recently at Indianapolis, Ind.

Adelbert Stanton, formerly of Frederick, but now of Baltimore, had the end of the middle finger of his right hand blown off by a fire cracker. He was taken to the Maryland University Hospital where his finger was amputated.

Dr. D. Downin, of Hagerstown, Md., will be at the Emmitt House, Emmitsburg, Md., on Monday and Tuesday, July 13 and 14. A postal card will bring me to your home. Eyes examined free and satisfaction guaranteed.

John Hogan, colored, 17 years old, was beaten to death near Oxen Hill, Prince Georges county, by three white men. A coroner's jury decided that Jesse Sansbury, Joseph Sansbury and Ernest Allen were guilty, and they are now locked up in the jail at Upper Marlboro.

There were only a few Fourth of July accidents in Baltimore this year, due to the vigilance of the police. Two colored boys were drowned off Sparrows Point in the Patapsco, where they had gone bathing, one being drowned by the other whom he tried to save. Only 8 persons were reported injured from cannon crackers and fireworks. A good record.

Another heavy rain storm passed over this section of the country last Friday afternoon. Lightning struck the warehouse at the depot, doing slight damage. About four miles southeast of this place the wind blew down many large trees, wrecked fences and scattered shocked wheat over the fields.

Democratic Arrange Dates
The Democratic State Central Committee met in Baltimore last Thursday to arrange for the approaching campaign. The State convention will be fixed by Chairman Vandiver. The primaries in Baltimore are to be held September 3. The judicial convention in this (the Sixth) Judicial Circuit will be held in Rockville, August 12.

TRIES HANGING IN HIS CELL.

Joseph Smith, Colored, Cut Down Twice By Watchful Turnkey.

Joseph Smith, 34 years old, colored, made two attempts Sunday morning to hang himself while a prisoner in the Eastern Police Station, Baltimore. That the efforts were not successful were due to the vigilance of Turnkey John Rochefort, who cut him down.

Smith had been arrested Saturday afternoon on the charge of disturbing the peace and also of assaulting and striking Maggie Borrum, colored, with whom he lived at 218 South Spring street. At the hearing before Justice Garland the first charge was dismissed and Smith was committed to jail for six months on the charge of assault. The announcement of the sentence was too much. He broke down and shed many tears as he was led out of the courtroom back to his cell.

A few minutes later Turnkey Rochefort was washing out the corridor on the side opposite the cell occupied by Smith, when above the splashing of the water he detected a sound as of someone choking. He made an investigation and found Smith with his head in a noose made of his suspenders and which he had fastened to the bars of the cell above his head. The prisoner was gasping for breath when he was cut down.

A short time afterward the officer detected Smith in another attempt to hang himself. This was also frustrated and the man was watched until he was removed to jail in the van.

SUNDAY HARVESTING.

At St. Joseph's Academy farm 21 or 22 men worked in the harvest field all day Sunday last, cutting wheat with cradles and mowing scythes. It has been many years since men were seen working in the harvest field on Sunday in this section of the country, and a large number of people witnessed the men working on Sunday last. The many heavy rains of the past several weeks greatly delayed the work of cutting grain and much of the wheat had to be cut with cradles, as the ground was too soft to admit of taking rapers into the fields. The wheat crop is unusually large.

CATTLE KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

During one of the recent heavy thunder storms that passed over Adams county, Jesse Milhimes of Mountjoy township, had the misfortune to lose four out of a herd of six cows that were grazing in a field.

A lightning bolt struck a barbed wire fence and the electric current darted along the wire, striking four of the cattle and killing them almost instantly.

The loss is a heavy one, as the cows were of good stock and were valuable animals. —*Gettysburg News.*

DEATH OF DR. ABRAHAM OSCOTT

Dr. Abraham O. Scott, one of the best known and at one time a successful physician, of Adams county died at his home in Fairfield, Tuesday morning about 3 o'clock, from the infirmities of old age, aged 78 years, 4 months and 16 days.

Dr. Scott was of Irish descent and was born Feb. 21, 1825. He attended Pennsylvania College and later Jefferson College, Caronsburg, from which he graduated in 1850. He read medicine under the late Dr. David Horner, of Gettysburg, attended the University of Pennsylvania and graduated from the same with the degree of M. D. in 1853. He began practicing in Hunterstown, but in 1855 he removed to Fairfield where he built up an extensive practice and acquired the reputation of being a skilled physician.

BOILER EXPLOSION.

The boiler recently installed in the New London Copper Mines, at New London, Frederick County, blew up at 5 o'clock Sunday morning, but no one was seriously injured. Superintendent Johnson Howard Murdoch and the engineer Abraham Dorsey, colored, were hurled some distance, but escaped with slight injuries. Dr. Jesse W. Downey, of New Market, dressed their wounds. The building covering the boiler and engine was wrecked and the end of the boiler blown about 300 feet.

It is said the colored man allowed the water to get down too low. Another boiler blew up at the same place about two months ago from the same supposed cause.

HELMAN'S STORE

Everyday is Bargain day for Shoes and Dry Goods. Best Calicoes, 5 cts. Come, See. July 10-13

Contest Over Land At Pen-Mar

John O. Hoover, who has been fighting the Western Maryland Railroad Company for many years over a piece of land at Pen-Mar that he claims, recently attempted to build a hotel on the east side of the railroad track near Pen-Mar. Railroad track hands filled up the cellar. Hoover then built a temporary structure on the west side of the track. He says he has engaged three lawyers in Baltimore and two in Hagerstown to prosecute a suit against the Western Maryland Railroad Company.

A Painful Scene In A Law Office.

There was a painful scene in the law office of J. W. S. Cochran, Cumberland, when Mr. Oscar M. Haines took his children there to give them to his wife, Mrs. Hamilton Haines, pending her suit for divorce. Mr. Haines gave bond, took the case to the Court of Appeals and retained the children. The Court of Appeals decided against him and he turned the children over to their mother. They wished to remain with their father, and their screams could be heard for two blocks.

Lightning on Saturday afternoon struck and destroyed the large barn on Oliver Boyer's farm, near Broad Run, together with all its contents, except the horses, which were saved. The bolt struck in the end of the barn and in three minutes it was a mass of flames. Several shocks of wheat were struck and burned on the farm of Edward Lighter, south of Middletown. Trees were blown down and wheat shocks were scattered.

TWO STORMS MEET.

Lightning Killed Son in His Father's Arms—Family Shocked.

One of the worst thunder storms for years visited Washington county last Saturday afternoon. Two storms, one from the northwest, the other from the southwest, met over Hagerstown. The peals of thunder following each other in quick succession resembled heavy cannonading. Twenty-four terrific claps were counted in less than 10 minutes.

The house of Harry Taylor, two miles west of Greencastle, was struck and Taylor's son, Harry, aged 7 years, was instantly killed, while another son, Bruce, aged 6 years, was so badly stunned that it is thought he cannot recover.

Taylor was himself stunned, his clothes caught fire and he was badly burned. His condition is critical. He was sitting in a room in the lower part of the house when the bolt fell. His little sons were sitting on his lap. The lightning passed from him to his sons, one of whom fell from his lap dead.

Lightning struck Daniel Poole's dwelling, on Hagerstreet, knocked off the chimney, tore off one-fourth of the outer roofing, shattered the cornice, split the front porch and stunned Mr. and Mrs. Poole, the nurse, Mrs. Susan Brezler, and two children. Mrs. Poole was ill, and her room was directly under the spot where the bolt struck. Her condition is precarious. The house was filled with a sulphurous odor.

A bolt struck the Rose Hill Cemetery gatehouse and stunned the keeper's wife, Mrs. Charles Deibert, and her 10-year-old daughter.

Lightning ran into the Railroad Young Men's Christian Association Hospital and shocked John Seipelmeyer, who was reading in the lobby. He says the lobby was filled with flames.

COUNTING UP THE LOSS.

Commissioners Figuring on Flood's Cost to the County.

The loss to Frederick county through the sweeping away of bridges and washing of roads by the recent flood will be believed, amount to nearly \$25,000. The county commissioners, who have been receiving reports of the damage done and inspecting places where bridges were washed away, are of the opinion that the cost of replacing them and repairing the roads will fall little, if any, short of that sum.

The commissioners made a trip to the neighborhood of Linsinger Hills Inn and inspected the site of the covered wooden bridge which was washed away at that point. This bridge was an old one, and was not damaged by the flood of 1889.

Thursday morning the commissioners went to New London to inspect the site of the bridge across Linsinger creek at that point which was also washed away. This was a two-span iron bridge, about 100 feet in length. On account of the washing away of the banks of the creek by the flood it will be necessary to make the new bridge about 150 feet in length.

The commissioners will be engaged for some time in hearing reports and inspecting places where damage was done by the flood. Contracts for replacing bridges which are most urgently needed will be let as soon as possible.

Valuable Time Saved.

Slight injuries often disable a man and cause several days' loss of time and when blood poisoning develops, sometimes result in the loss of a hand or limb. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is an antiseptic liniment. When applied to cuts, bruises and burns it causes them to heal quickly and without maturation, and prevents any danger of blood poisoning. For sale by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist.

TRACK HAND KILLED.

While walking along the roadway of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad near the Scott street crossing, Baltimore, about 9 o'clock Monday morning Paul Waszlewski, 24 years old, a track hand in the employ of the company, was surprised by the approach of east-bound train No. 24, drawn by engine 752, and was struck while attempting to get out of the way. He was badly mangled, being thrown a distance of several feet, and death must have been instantaneous. The body was removed to the morgue in the Southwestern district patrol wagon, and the family of the deceased was notified. Waszlewski lived on Belthe street, near Canton avenue.

Engineer Jas. Hardy and Fireman Cheekman were in charge of the engine, George Brashears being conductor of the train.

"Hello Central." "Please give me phone line for Victor Liver Syrup. It is a sovereign remedy for Colds, Constipation, Indigestion and headaches."

Excursion.—The Sulphur Spring Lodge, No. 130, I. O. O. F., of New Windsor, will run an excursion to Baltimore on Saturday, July 18, 1903. Train will leave Emmitsburg at 6 o'clock, a. m.; Motters, 6.10 a. m. Everybody is invited. July 10-12s.

Church Destroyed by Lightning
Lightning Monday evening caused the destruction of the Lutheran church at Shanksville, a small town near Berlin and a few miles north of Frostburg. The steeple was struck and a fire started. Shanksville has no fire department and citizens put heavy ropes about the brick base and made ineffectual efforts to pull the steeple down. The fire worked its way down and in two hours reached the top of the main building, which was soon consumed.

The loss is \$5,000. Lightning wrecked the steeple of the Berlin Evangelical Church.

MAN BEATEN BY A BURGLAR.

But the Intruder Was Driven Out By A Courageous Woman.

Mr. Andrew Jackson Mummaugh, who farms for Miss Lizzie Armacost, near Patapsco, Carroll county, was terribly beaten last Saturday night in his room by a strange man. Mr. Mummaugh was awakened about 11 o'clock by a noise in his room and saw a man standing by the bed. He attempted to rise and as he did so the man struck him several times in the face with a "black-jack" or the butt of a pistol, at the same time demanding money and threatening to kill him if he did not get it. Miss Armacost, who slept in the next room, heard the noise and started to investigate. As she entered the room the man attacked her, but she grappled with him and threw him to the floor. In the meantime Mummaugh, who was in a dazed condition, escaped from his room and ran across the fields crying for help. Miss Armacost was unable to hold the man and he escaped. The man was of small build, but as there was no light in the house, neither of the occupants could identify him. He entered Mummaugh's room by climbing upon the porch roof and crawling in the open window. Mr. Mummaugh has a cut four inches in length across his forehead another two inches across his upper lip and a number of smaller cuts and bruises on his head and in the face. A large stick of wood was found on the porch and the track made by dragging it was traced directly to a house some distance away. There is very strong suspicion against two men, Mummaugh's bed and the wall near it are covered with blood.

LIGHTNING AND FLOOD.

Reports that came in Monday from Washington county show that the damage done by last Sunday night's storm, the fourth in three days, was as great as that by any of the others. At Indian Springs the bridge over the stream at Sponseller's was washed away. A cornfield of Michael Lawrence, at Lane's Run, was washed out. Other fields in the neighborhood were also badly washed. A high wind accompanied the storm.

In Hagerstown streets resembled creeks. Trees were blown across wires and many telephones were crippled. An oak tree in Walt's woods, near Cavetown, was blown down across Kallbach's sawmill, breaking the building and crushing the machinery.

The tall brick smokestack of the Hagerstown Brewery was struck by lightning.

Wheat shocks on the Warrenfels, David Dobb and Emmert Toms' farms, near Funkstown, and the John Wiles farm, north of Hagerstown, were struck and burned.

In the Central Hotel, Hagerstown, lightning melted the gas pipes and set the gas on fire.

At Shaysburg the storm was very severe. At one time in the street the water was so deep the horses had to swim. The house of John H. Early was struck by lightning and part of the roof torn off.

The lightning struck in eight places within two miles of Middleburg. The house of Henry Miller had the slate roof and the brick work damaged.

Calvin Talhelm, Frank Hykes and Albert Snyder were struck and burned. Hall fell at Middleburg and Mangansville.

Near Beaver creek the new wagon shed of Davis Newcomer blew over and wrecked buggies and surreys.

Catarrh Of The Stomach.

When the stomach is overloaded; when food is taken into it that fails to digest, it decays and inflames the mucous membrane, exposing the nerves, and causes the glands to secrete mucus. Instead of the natural juices of digestion. This is called Catarrh of the Stomach. For years I suffered with Catarrh of the Stomach, caused by indigestion. Doctors and medicines failed to benefit me, until I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure.—J. R. Rhea, Coppell, Tex. Sold by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist.

INDIAN RELICS FOUND.

Some interesting relics have been found in the old cave along the Western Maryland Railroad, near Cavetown, Washington county. A representative of the National Museum, Washington, and two assistants were rewarded for their delving into the earth in the main room of the cave by finding several Indian skeletons, a lot of arrow heads, fragments of Indian pottery and several stone axes. What the explorer pronounced as his most important find was a mixture of wood, ashes and charcoal with parts of bones and stone implements. The mass was formed by melting the different parts and was the work of Indians. The relics were shipped to the National Museum.

There is one rational way to treat nasal catarrh; the medicine is applied directly to the affected membrane. The remedy is Ely's Cream Balm. It restores the inflamed tissues to a healthy state without drying all the life out of them and it gives back the lost senses of taste and smell. The sufferer who is tired of vain experiments should use Cream Balm. Druggists sell it for 50 cents. Ely Brothers, 59 Warren St., New York.

The annual meeting of the Montgomery County Women's Christian Temperance Union will be held at Sandy Springs on July 14. Among those who will deliver addresses, are Mrs. Mary R. Haslup, State president, and Mrs. Margaret Dye Ellis, national superintendent of legislation.

Sickly screaming Babies are not pretty. If you want a sweet child and a happy home keep Victor Infants Relief and Victor Liver Syrup on hand.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. James V. Rider, and daughter, of Tennytown, D. C., spent a few days visiting Mr. Rider's mother, Mrs. Martha Rider, on Gettysburg street.

Mr. John Tyson, of Tennytown, D. C., spent a few days with his family in this place.

Messrs. Harry Agnew and William Seboner were visiting friends in Westminster on Saturday and Sunday last.

Mr. Mottier Winger is the guest of Miss Louise Mottier.

Mr. Edward Ohler, of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting his father, Mr. Samuel G. Ohler, near town.

Little Miss Margaret Witherow, daughter of Mr. David Witherow, of Philadelphia, Pa., is visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Witherow, near Green Mount, and other relatives at Barlow and Gettysburg, Pa.

Mrs. T. C. Day and two children, of Baltimore, recently visited Mrs. Day's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Witherow. Mrs. Witherow will spend some time with her daughter, Mrs. T. C. Day, in Baltimore and will leave soon.

Misses Bessie and Anna Agnew and Mr. Samuel Gamble visited Mrs. W. W. Witherow and put in the whole day of July 2nd, attending the 40th Anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg, when Gen. O. O. Howard, was orator of the day.

Mr. Leo Cobori visited Dr. and Mrs. John McForeman.

Mr. Isaac Gelwicks, of York, Pa., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. T. Gelwicks.

Misses Madeline Failey and Mary J. Shuff were in Frederick this week and took the examination for teachers of the public schools.

Miss Beatrice Tyson, of Baltimore, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Tyson, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Smith, of Baltimore, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James B. Elder.

Mr. Harry Harting, of Hanover, Pa., visited his father, Mr. Peter J. Harting, of this place.

Mr. Daniel Gelwicks spent a few days with his family in this place.

Mr. Paul Lawrence, of Hanover, Pa., spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Lawrence.

Miss Mary Jackson is visiting in Baltimore.

Mr. Charles Jackson made a trip to Baltimore.

Mrs. Williams, of Kempstown, is the guest of her son, Mr. J. C. Williams.

Miss Lula Coyle has returned home.

Miss Elina Hoppis is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John F. Hopp.

Miss T. Linsinger, of Baltimore, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Linsinger.

Mr. C. W. Smith, of New Windsor, Md., was in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Maxwell, of Charlottesville, Va., have been visiting friends in this place and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Galt and family of Washington, D. C., are the guests of Miss Louise Mottier.

Miss Mary Whitmore has returned home from Thurmont.

T. E. Zimmerman Will Buy It Back.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. T. E. Zimmerman, will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist.

A FLOOD 50 YEARS AGO.

It Brought Pestilence To Cumberland And 300 Persons Died

The great cloudburst at Cumberland, Monday evening is a reminder that 50 years ago Tuesday occurred a storm of about similar fury that occasioned the cholera epidemic of 1853, which caused 300 deaths.

Rubbish blocked the water at the point on Center street where the viaduct now stands. Here were lodged debris and the bodies of hundreds of drowned animals. The weather was hot, and it being impossible to have the great mass removed promptly a horrible condition soon arose. Besides the whole eastern section of Cumberland was inundated and the receding waters left a foot of mud behind. Pestilence was bred, and in 36 hours after the cloudburst cholera had broken out. A great exodus from the city took place and business was paralyzed. After raging nine weeks and carrying off over 300 persons the epidemic stopped as suddenly as it began.

The Foundation of Health.

Nourishment is the foundation of health—life—strength. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the one great medicine that enables the stomach and digestive organs to digest, assimilate and transform all foods into the kind of blood that Kodol lays the foundation for health. Nature does the rest. Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and all disorders of the stomach and digestive organs are cured by the use of Kodol. Sold by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist.

Go to M. F. Shuff's for anything you need in the Furniture line. He will save you money.

Murray Coates, an aged colored man of Point of Rocks, dropped dead near his home last Wednesday. He was aged 76 years and for a number of years had been cook at Fisher's Hotel, in Point of Rocks.

Freight traffic on the Western end of the Western Maryland railroad continues to pick up, and many believe that in a few weeks as many trains will be running over the Potomac Valley and Allegheny divisions as before the Baltimore and Ohio diverted its freight business to the Cumberland Valley railroad.

BURNS TO DEATH ON VISIT.

Miss Mattie McPherson Perishes In Blazing House

Miss Mattie Virginia McPherson, of Baltimore city, was burned to death in a terrible manner shortly before noon Sunday while visiting the family of Mr. W. T. Matthews, near Towson.

Mr. Matthews' dwelling and all his furniture, except four chairs, were destroyed. Mrs. Matthews was prostrated by the tragic death of her friend and the loss of her home, and is under the care of a physician at the home of a neighbor. It is supposed the fire was caused by a coal-oil stove, which was being used to prepare dinner.

Miss McPherson was about 45 years old and was well known in Baltimore. She was a sister of Mr. John W. McPherson, of the gentlemen's furnishing goods firm of J. W. McPherson & Son, 9 East Baltimore street. Mr. McPherson is now at Atlantic City, where his sister was to have joined him on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Matthew and their little son and daughter lived in a small two-story frame dwelling on the property of Mr. R. S. Albert, west of the York road and near the tollgate just south of Towson. The main dwelling on the place, about 100 yards from the burned building is occupied by Mr. John W. Hall.

Mr. Matthews says he was awakened about 11:30 o'clock by the screams of his wife, and found his room full of suffocating smoke. He groped his way to a chair, where his clothing was, but when he had donned his trousers was compelled to flee. At the door he ran into Miss McPherson, who had rushed upstairs. It will never be known whether she was seeking some valuables she had left in the rear room or whether she was making a brave attempt to arouse Mr. Matthews and warn him of his danger. Mr. Matthews caught her and told her to run downstairs, but she broke away from him and he lost sight of her in the blinding smoke. Mr. Matthews ran downstairs and fell out of the front door nearly suffocated.

Mr. Hall and Mr. James W. McElroy who were sitting under the trees in Mr. Hall's yard, heard Mrs. Matthews' screams and saw the flames. They ran to the burning house, and learning that Miss McPherson was within got a ladder and attempted to rescue her. The interior of the house was then a raging furnace and dense smoke was pouring from all the windows and doors. Nothing could be seen of the unfortunate woman. From the place in the ruins where her body was found it is surmised that after finding escape at the stairway cut off she sought refuge from the smoke and heat in a clothes closet, and there met her death.—*Sun.*

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

Fairfield, July 7.—Mr. George Diehl and family, are visiting in Fairfield. Mr. George Manherz, of Waynesboro, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Manherz, in this place.

Mr. Daniel Sanders is reported as being sick.

Mr. George Lynn, of this place, was visiting at Taneytown, and says the wheat that was in shocks is somewhat spoiled, nearly rotted. Too much wet weather.

Dr. W. G. Dabs is on the sick list. Mr. J. L. Hill, our potato raiser, will likely have a good crop this year. His crop is rather light this year—12 or 15 acres in potatoes.

The hotel at Highfield which was conducted by Mr. John Shatzer has changed hands. Mr. Wm. Baskdoll, of Waynesboro, is now running the hotel. Mr. Shatzer intends going to Baltimore. His wife is at a hospital at this time, under medical treatment. She is getting along nicely.

The railings on the trolley from Pen-Mar to Waynesboro, are pinned down as far as Rounzersville from Pen-Mar.

The Mite Society, of the Lutheran Church, at Fairfield, will have a festival on Friday and Saturday nights of this week.

During the thunderstorm that passed over this place on Friday of last week lightning struck a tree in Mr. H. M. Landis' field near Fairfield, and killed one of his best cows.

Misses Meta R. Shulley and Mamie Moyer, of Womelsdorf, are spending sometime among friends in Fairfield. Mr. Harvey Sanders, of Chambersburg, was a visitor to this place on Saturday last.

Dr. A. O. Scott, of Fairfield, is very ill at this time.

The Fourth of July is past and not much grain cut at Fairfield. The grass or hay crop will be fairly good.

A Sustaining Diet.

These are the enervating days, when, as somebody has said, men drop by the sunstroke as if the of Day Fire had drawn them. They are fraught with danger to people whose systems are poorly sustained; and this leads us to say, in the interest of the less robust of our readers, that the full effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla is such as to suggest the propriety of calling this medicine something besides a blood purifier and tonic,—say, a sustaining diet. It makes it much easier to bear the heat, assures refreshing sleep, and will without any doubt avert much sickness at this time of year.

New Train Dispatcher.

H. A. Logue, chief train dispatcher of the Cumberland Valley railroad, will be succeeded by J. H. Tongue, of the Union Pacific railroad. Mr. Tongue, who is not over 32 years old, is now becoming acquainted with the Cumberland Valley and its branches. It is believed that Chief Dispatcher Logue will be promoted in the transportation service of the company, and it is rumored that the position of trainmaster will be created for him.

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

