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GRANT'S SYMPATHY.

Tribute of a Southern Woman to the General's Kindly Nature.
The sympathetic side of General Grant's nature, as every one knows, was very strong. A few days after the surrender of Vicksburg a southern lady hurried to his quarters to ask for information about her husband, of whose safety she had heard conflicting reports. The general replied that he could not give her the information she desired, but that he would send an orderly at once to find out the facts for her. When the man returned with the news that her husband was safe the southern woman's eyes filled with tears of gratitude, while tears of sympathy shined on the cheeks of General Grant. On another occasion—it was years after—a banquet in Vicksburg given him when he was making a tour of the southern states one was heard expressing her gratitude to him for past kindnesses. As he replied to her two tears rolled slowly down his cheeks.

For little children and old people General Grant showed special sympathy. Many who were small foes in those days remembered his way of drawing them to him and impressing a kiss on cheek or brow.

One old lady who afflicted her friends by her propensity for smoking was often the recipient of a good cigar from him. The gift was fully appreciated, as the general's stock was always of the best. When he was ill in Washington she sent him some wild flowers "from the hills of Vicksburg," for which a letter of thanks was promptly returned. Subsequently, when she visited Washington, she was kindly received by the president, who, to her delight, presented her with some of his good cigars.—Helen Gray in Leslie's Weekly.

Crops, Gizzards and Stomachs.
Insects are oddly constructed atoms of animalized nature, as a rule, and it depends altogether on the species as to internal makeup. In bees the crop is called the honey bag. Insects with mandibles usually have a modified form of the "gizzard" so typical in the common barnyard fowl. In some cases this miniature "gizzard" is a perfect wonder shop, its inner surface being provided with "pads" covered with "horns" and "bristles" in great profusion. The grasshopper's "gizzard" is lined with innumerable rows of teeth, very minute, of course, but well developed, true teeth, nevertheless. The same may be said of crickets and other insects of that ilk.

Age of Mother Earth.
An eminent scientist's estimate of the age of the world is "not so great as 40,000,000 years, possibly as little as 20,000,000 years, probably 30,000,000 years." As not even the greatest scientists have been able to find out within 10,000,000 or 15,000,000 years how old Mother Earth is, it must be confessed that she keeps the secret of her age quite as well as do her charming daughters. The scientists may at least come to the conclusion that, like the others, she is "only as old as she looks."—Baltimore Sun.

Raped.
"Do you shave yourself very close?" said the barber.
"Not very," said the victim. "I usually leave enough skin to fasten the coat plaster on, but of course you didn't know that before you began."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

His Theory.
"It is better to rule by love than fear," said the philosopher.
"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "it is people's love of money that has made life easy for me."—Washington Star.

Too much effort to increase our happiness transforms it into misery.—Rousseau.

No Great Difference.
Blicker—My sakes! Here's a story of a man going to marry a woman he doesn't know! Enpeck—That's nothing. The only difference between him and the others who marry is that this fellow isn't deceived to the point of thinking he knows her.—Baltimore American.

Likely to Do So.
"We had known each other slightly," said Miss Evey White, "but never to speak to until one day while out skating I fell down quite near him, and—"
"Ah, yes," replied Miss Peppery, "that broke the ice, of course!"—Philadelphia Press.

His C. O. D. Delivery.
"You delivered your speech in a manner that was most timely and effective."
"Yes," answered the political orator; "I had to be particular about the delivery of that speech. It was a C. O. D. transaction."—Washington Star.

A Cure for Eczema.
My baby had eczema so bad that its head was a solid mass of scabs, and its hair all came out. I tried many remedies but none seemed to do any permanent good until I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. The Eczema is cured, the scabs are gone and the little one's scalp is perfectly clean and healthy, and its hair is growing beautifully again. I cannot give too much praise to DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve.—Frank Farmer, Bluff City, Ky. In buying Witch Hazel Salve look out for counterfeits. DeWitt's is the original and the only one containing pure Witch Hazel. The name E. C. DeWitt & Co. is on every box. Sold by all Druggists.

SOLAR HEAT WAVES.

The Sun and the Hot Stove Pour Out the Same Kind of Energy.
So far as I know no reasons at all for doubting the high temperature of the central body of the solar system have ever been found. There are in general three distinct ways in which heat can be transferred from one body to another—conduction, convection and radiation. The first two are dependent upon the presence of matter. The latter will take place across a perfect vacuum.

We may receive heat from a stove by all three methods. If we place our hands upon it we receive heat by conduction; if we hold them above it they are warmed by convection, the heat being brought to them by the rising current of hot air; if now we stand in front of the stove we still feel its warmth, the sensation in this case being produced by the heat waves which it emits. These waves are similar to the electric waves used in wireless telegraphy, differing from them only in their length. They bear the same relation to them as the ripples on a mill pond bear to the Atlantic rollers. With the instruments at our disposal at the present time we can measure the length of these waves as accurately as we can measure the length of a table with a footrule, and we can prove that they will pass through a vacuum, a plate of glass or a tank full of liquid air without losing their ability to warm our hands. We find, however, that if we pass this radiant heat through certain substances—water vapor, for instance—its intensity is diminished owing to the fact that some of the waves have been absorbed. It is possible to determine the exact length of the waves of heat which have been removed by absorption in the vapor, and if we test the radiation which comes to us from the sun we find that waves of this same length are absent, the water vapor in the earth's atmosphere having refused to transmit them. This fact, taken alone, is pretty good evidence that the sun and the hot stove are pouring out the same kind of energy.—R. W. Wood in Harper's Weekly.

CHINESE PROVERBS.

A vain woman is to be feared, for she will sacrifice all for her pride.
A woman without children has not yet the most precious of her jewels.
A haughty woman stumbles, for she cannot see what may be in her way.
A woman desirous of being seen by men is not trustworthy. Fear her glance.
Respect always a silent woman. Great is the wisdom of the woman that holdeth her tongue.
Trust not the woman that thinketh more of herself than another. Mercy will not dwell in her heart.
A mother not spoken well of by her children is an enemy of the state. She should not live within the kingdom's wall.
A woman that respects herself is more beautiful than a single star; more beautiful than many stars at night.

The Tables Turned.
A story is told of a high Indian officer who was in the habit of soundly thrashing his servants when they displeased him. One day he ordered his khansamah to go to a summer house in the compound and wait for him there, presently turning up with a heavy horsewhip. He then addressed the offender.

"Now, you scoundrel, I've got you in a place where no one can hear, and I'll just thrash you within an inch of your life!"
The servant, though a man of powerful physique, squirmed, native-like.
"Sah, you sure no one can hear?"
"Yes, you scoundrel; I've brought you here on purpose!"
"Then, sah, I think I thrash you!" And he did it so thoroughly that his master was not visible for a week.

The Humorous Suabians.
"Next to the Americans," said Max Nordau, "it is the Suabians that are the most humorous people in the world. A Suabian if he has nothing funny to say keeps silent. Stupidity is unknown among this race."
"One night in Suabia in my early youth I called on a Suabian maiden. She was very pretty. Perhaps I stayed longer than I should. Suddenly, at any rate, the young girl's mother called in a loud voice from upstairs:
"Gretchen! Gretchen!"
"Yes, mother," Gretchen answered.
"Gretchen, it is very cold here. Will you ask that young man to shut the front door from the outside?"

An Unsuabian Husband.
Conjurer (pointing to his cabinet)—Ladies and gentlemen, I now call your attention to the great illusion of the evening. I will ask any lady in the audience to step on the stage and enter the cabinet. I will then close the door. When I open it again, the lady will have disappeared, leaving no trace. Husband (to his wife)—Matilda, my love, do oblige the gentleman and walk up.—London Telegraph.

Always Had It.
"Has your husband a birthmark or anything of that kind by which he may be identified?" asked the detective.
The deserted wife reflected a moment.
"Yes, sir," she said. "He has a sort of handgrip look on his face, and it was born with him, I guess."—Chicago Tribune.

Ready For It.
Professor Longhair—It has been demonstrated beyond question that this continent is sinking. Miss De Style—Oh, well, we've got a yacht.—New York Weekly.

MAKING CLAY PIPES.

A BUSINESS ABOUT WHICH MOST PEOPLE KNOW VERY LITTLE.

The Process of Manufacture Is Not So Simple as Might Be Imagined From the Low Price of the Finished Product—How They Are Made.
Among the little things seen in daily life about which most people know very little is the common, ordinary clay pipe. In almost every cigar shop window, in the mouth of every third laborer met and even in the nursery this snow white little instrument of comfort and amusement may be seen, yet few know, for instance, that most of the clay pipes sold in this city of domestic make are manufactured in New Jersey. Woodbridge is the name of the queer little town given over to this old manufacture, and a trip through one of the factories of that settlement, to follow the pipe from the time it is dug as clay to the time it appears ready for the market, is interesting.

Looking at the chunks and lumps of clay as they are transported from the banks to the factories, one would hardly believe that the snowy, cheap little article could have been manufactured from material so different in color. The color of this clay before it is burned is dark gray, like cement; nor is the process of manufacturing one of these pipes as simple as might be imagined from the absurdly low price. As the clay comes into the factory it is divided into two parts, one is put in water for ten to twelve hours. This soaking is to divide the clay to its smallest possible particles so that in the ensuing process it will not cake or lump and will work smoothly and evenly. This attained, the clay is put into a "pug" mill, where it is stirred by machinery until it gets stiffer and stiffer, finally becoming as stiff as dough. In this state the clay is roughly molded into lumps and distributed among the pipemakers, who begin the first step in the life of the humble creation.

Grasping a small chunk of clay in each hand, the artist begins work to fashion roughly two pipes at the same time. Rolling the clay between a table and his palms, he quickly produces two earrot shaped and pointed rolls that bear little or no resemblance to the article when it shall be finished. With incredible speed the fashioning of these rolls continues, for ahead of the expert is the problem of manufacturing something like seventy-five gross of pipes within the week. Then the rolls are put away to dry somewhat, and for ten or twelve hours they stiffen so that once shaped they will not fall readily to pieces. After that the clay is ready for pressing.

The ordinary mold consists of two pieces of iron hinged on the side and opening like a sewing box. Most of the little factories have numerous molds, from the common, undorned sort that comes in two pieces and is intended for the ordinary plain pipe to all sorts of elaborate patterns that come in six or eight pieces and are made of brass and intended to fashion pipes in imitation of wooden models that happen to be in vogue. The pipemaker grasps one of the shapely rolls, tilts the fat end upward, which at once gives the suggestion of a pipe, and runs a wire through the pointed end, out of which the stem is to be pressed.

This roughly fashioned clay is then put into the mold, which is jammed shut, while at the same time a plunger is pressed to enter the mold and to press out the clay so as to form the bowl. With a dull knife the clay pressed out at the side of the mold is shaved off with a single lightning stroke by the expert, and then once more there must be a drying process, this time in a room heated to about 85 degrees, where, as before, the pipe is kept for twelve hours. Except that the pipe is of its original gray color and soft and supplied with the "burs" where the milled ends are joined, it is now practically finished.

Then comes the process of shaving off the burs. At this stage the pipe still retains considerable dampness, so that the clay may be cut smoothly, while at the same time a wire is again drawn through the stem, so as to insure proper draft. All is now ready for the pipe in its final state except that it needs to be burned. For this purpose it is put into a cylindrical vessel twelve inches high and as much in diameter. This is known as a "sagger." Set one against the other, the pipes are adjusted solidly in the sagger, which will hold something like a gross of pipes properly packed. If the pipes consist of the more fancy designs that is merely pipe bowls that are to be provided with mouthpieces of wood or rubber—the sagers will hold as many as two gross of pipes. Nine of these sagers filled with pipes are known as a stand, and a medium sized kiln will hold twenty-one stands and will burn them all at the same time. For five hours the heat in the kiln is kept at a moderate temperature. After that it is allowed to run up until at the end of twelve or fourteen hours it is driven to a white heat, which gives the pipes their spotless white finish.—New York Times.

FAMOUS FOR FAT.

Daniel Lambert, Who Died in 1800, Got Too Obese to Waddle.

The fame of Daniel Lambert as a champion among fat men in England, if not in the world, still remains unrivaled. Daniel was born at Leicester in 1770 and died in 1800 at Stamford. The grandson of a celebrated cock-fighter and addicted to sport throughout his life, his dimensions were not extraordinary, and his habits were not different from those of other lads until he was fourteen years old. When twenty-three years of age, however, he turned the scale at thirty-two stone, and, although he is recorded to have been then able to walk from Woolwich to London, at the time of his death, in his fortieth year, he had attained the prodigious weight of fifty-two stone, or 728 pounds, and was much or less incapacitated. He was a modest man, and when he had achieved physical greatness fame was thrust upon him. He was for a long time unwilling to be made a show of, but he gained a more than local reputation, and people traveled far from far to see him, resorting to various devices in order to be allowed to do so. At length the prospect of profit overcame his resolution, and for four years before his death he exhibited himself in London and in the provinces.

He was apparently a man of some wit, for once, before he permitted the public to gaze upon him, an inquisitive person had gained access to his presence by pretending to be a fellow sportsman interested in the pedigree of a mare, whereupon Lambert promptly replied, "She was bred by Impertinence out of Curiosity." Before the days of Daniel Lambert, Edward Bright of Maiden was a well known fat man, although his name no longer lingers as a household word. He died in 1750 at the age of thirty years, weighing forty-two stone and seven pounds, and is stated to have been an active man till a year or two before his death, when his corpulency so overpowered his strength that his life was a burden and his death a deliverance. Both Bright and Lambert seem to have been genial, good humored fellows and very popular among those who visited them. Indeed popularity seems to be the lot of the corpulent in fact as well as in fiction. The heroes of fiction, however, have the advantage in the matter of lasting glory, and the names of Daniel Lambert and the fat boy of Peckham sink into insignificance beside those of Falstaff and the fat boy in "Pickwick."—London Standard.

Applied Science.
When James Russell Lowell was minister to England, he was guest at a banquet at which one of the speakers was Sir Frederick Bramwell. Sir Frederick was to respond to the toast, "Applied Science." It was long after midnight when the toast was proposed, and several speakers were still to be called. Rising in his place, the scientist said:

"At this hour of the night, or, rather, of the morning, my only interest in applied science is to apply the tip of the match to the side of the box upon which alone it ignites and to apply the flame so obtained to the wick of a bedroom candle."

A moment later Lowell tossed a paper across the table to him bearing these two lines:

Oh, bright Sir Frederick, would that all could catch
Your happy talent and apply your match!

—Youth's Companion.

A Pair of Misers.
Mr. and Miss Dancer were reputed the most notorious misers in the eighteenth century. The manner in which this couple were found after death to have disposed of their wealth was even more strange than could have been their method of acquiring it. The total value was £20,000, which was thus disposed of: Two thousand five hundred pounds was found under a dunghill, £500 in an old coat nailed to the manger in the stable, £600 in notes was hidden away in an old teapot, the chimney yielded £2,000 stowed in nineteen different crevices, and several jugs filled with coin were secreted in the stable loft.

England's Megna Charita.
That shivered parchment, the charter of English freedom, was saved, it is said, by the merest chance from the scissors of a merciless tailor. Struck by the great seals attached to a piece of paper the tailor was cutting up, Sir Robert Cotton stopped the man and gave him foppence for the document he would have destroyed. It is now in the British museum, lined and mounted and in a glass case, the seal a shapeless mass of wax and the characters quite illegible.—London Mail.

Said Maid to Mistress.
"Where have you been, Jane?"
"I've been to a meeting of the Girls' Friendly society, ma'am, was you?"
"Well, what did the lady say to you?"
"Please, ma'am, she said I wasn't to give you warning, as I meant to. She said I was to look upon you as my thorn—and bear it."—New Yorker.

Willfulness.
"But would you die for me?" persisted the romantic maiden.
"I would," replied the frank and elderly suitor. "Even now I am using a high priced preparation warranted to restore hair to its original color."—Detroit Free Press.

That Musical Ear.
Praxiteles—You perhaps wouldn't think it, but De Pounder, the musician over there, plays entirely by ear. Praxiteles—Is it possible? Is that what makes 'em so large?—Tit-Bits.

A hair in the head is worth two in the brush.—Boston Christian Register.

SAVAGE ATHLETICS.

Rough Training of the Natives of the Canary Islands.

In this age of athletics one might think that no people ever showed so much interest in feats of muscular might and skill as those who have perfected football, but modern games and even the games of the Greeks at Olympia may have been more than matched by the sports of peoples who are now held in little esteem. A writer on the Canary Islands gives an account of their athletic training which makes even the college giants of today seem weak and effeminate.

The Canary Islands were subjected by Spain about the time Columbus discovered America. The conquest was due solely to the superiority of European weapons and not to better skill and prowess. The native soldiers were trained athletes, developed under a system which held athletic sports an important business, like military drill. Spanish chronicles have left us accounts of the sports of the islanders. From babyhood they were trained to be brisk in self defense. As soon as they could toddle the children were pelted with mud balls that they might learn how to protect themselves. When they were boys stones and wooden darts were substituted for the bits of clay.

In this rough school they acquired the rudiments of warfare which enabled them during their wars with the Spaniards to catch in their hands the arrows shot from their enemies' cross-bows.

After the conquest of the Canaries a native of the islands was seen at Seville who for a shilling let a man throw at him as many stones as he pleased from a distance of eight paces. Without moving his left foot he avoided every stone.

Another native used to defy any one to hurl an orange at him with so great rapidity that he could not catch it. Three men tried this, each with a dozen oranges, and the islander caught every orange. As a further test he hit his antagonists with each of the oranges.

NOT TRUE TO THE POLE.

The Variations in the Pointing of the Needle.

We commonly say that the pole of the needle points toward the north. The poets tell us how the needle is true to the pole. Every reader, however, is now familiar with the general fact of a variation of the compass. On our eastern seaboard and all the way across the Atlantic the north pointing of the compass varies so far to the west that a ship going to Europe and making no allowance for this deviation would find herself making more nearly for the North cape than for her destination. The "declination," as it is termed in scientific language, varies from one region of the earth to another. In some places it is toward the west, in others toward the east.

The pointing of the needle in various regions of the world is shown by means of magnetic maps. Such maps are published by the United States coast survey, whose experts make a careful study of the magnetic force all over the country. It is found that there is a line running nearly north and south through the middle states along which there is no variation of the compass. To the east of it the variation is west, to the west of it east. The most rapid changes in the pointing of the needle are toward the northeast and north-west regions. When we travel to the northeastern boundary of Maine, the westerly variation has risen to 20 degrees. Toward the northwest the easterly variation continually increases until in the northern part of the state of Washington it amounts to 23 degrees.—Simon Newcomb in Harper's.

A Strange Case.
In the latter part of 1878 a young lady died near Cleveland of a disease that had greatly puzzled the attending physicians, the symptoms being similar to rheumatism of the heart. The postmortem revealed one of the most remarkable facts to the medical profession. A large burdock bur was found securely imbedded in the heart directly against the posterior surface of the aorta. It was completely enveloped with cystic tissue, which had also covered all the large blood vessels leading to and from the heart. There is only one way of accounting for its presence of the bur. It had been breathed into the air passages when the woman was a child.

Beecher and Emerson.
One day Mr. Beecher was dining beside Emerson and said, "Mr. Emerson, when you are eating this fine beef, can you tell by the flavor what kind of grass the ox ate?"
"Why, no, of course not!"
"I am right glad to hear it," replied Beecher, "for I have been feeding my congregation on Emerson for many a year, and I have been afraid they would find it out."—Boston Christian Register.

Tactful.
"At what age do you consider women the most charming?" asked the inquisitive female of more or less uncertain age.
"At the age of the woman who asks the question," answered the man, who was a diplomat.—New Yorker.

Ups and Downs.
"Oh, well, everybody has his ups and downs."
"That's right. Just at present I'm down pretty low because I'm hard up."—Exchange.

Under the evolution theory a monkey needs millions of years in which to become man, whereas a man can make a monkey of himself in a minute.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A DOUBLE RESURRECTION.

Each of the Generals Thought That the Other Was Dead.

General Barlow of the Union army fell wounded and, it was thought, dying during the first day of the battle of Gettysburg and within the Confederate lines. General Gordon, catering by, saw him and recognized him. Dismissing him, he approached the prostrate man and inquired what he could do for him.

"I am dying," said Barlow. "Just reach into my coat pocket, draw out the letter you find there and read it to me. It is from my wife."
Gordon read the letter.
"Now, general," said Barlow, "please destroy that letter. I want you to notify her—she is in the town over yonder—what has happened to me."
"I will," replied Gordon.

He sent for Mrs. Barlow, giving her safe conduct through the southern lines, and then rode away, certain that Barlow's death was a question of only a few hours at most.

But Barlow did not die. His wife came promptly and had him removed to the town of Gettysburg, where she nursed him so faithfully that he recovered.

Many years passed until one night both generals were guests at a dinner in Washington. Some one brought them together and formally introduced them. Time had altered the personal appearance of both.

IF YOU ARE WELL BRED—

You will try to make others happy.
You will not be shy or self conscious.
You will never indulge in ill natured gossip.
You will never forget the respect due to age.
You will think of others before you think of yourself.
You will not swagger or boast of your achievements.
You will not measure your civility by people's bank accounts.
You will be scrupulous in your regard for the rights of others.
In conversation you will not be argumentative or contradictory.
You will not forget engagements, promises or obligations of any kind.
You will never make fun of the peculiarities or idiosyncrasies of others.
You will not bore people by constantly talking of yourself and your affairs.
You will never under any circumstances cause another pain if you can help it.
You will not think that "good intentions" compensate for rude or gruff manners.—Success.

Jewelry and Magic.

Finger rings, earrings, bracelets, brooches and other articles of personal adornment originated not from the aesthetic sense of our remote ancestors, but from their belief in magic. Even civilized men today sometimes entertain a superstitious regard for small stones and pebbles of peculiar shape or color and carry them about as charms. The Greeks and Asiatics used stones, beads and crystals primarily as amulets and cut devices on them to enhance their magical power. The use of such stones as seals was secondary and may at first have been for sacred purposes only. When a primitive people first find gold they value it only for its supposed magic and wear nuggets of it strung with beads.

Derivations of Some Common Words.

One remembers how on the 15th of June, 1215, King John signed the great charter of the constitutional freedom of Britain and how after he had signed it he flung himself in a burst of fury on the floor and gnawed the straw and rushes with which the floors of those days were strewn. Now, what was "chara"? Originally nothing more or less than a sheet of papyrus strips glued together as writing paper. So it is to the Egyptian root that we owe our "charters," "charts," "cards," "cartes" (blanche and de visite), our "cartoons" and our "cartridges."—London Chronicle.

Accurate.

"Sir," says the Boston reporter, "our office is informed that your purse was stolen from you last night. Is there anything in it?"
"Not by this time, doubtless," answers Mr. Emerson Waldo Beebecker, relapsing into an attitude of perturbed meditation.—Judge.

Advanced.

"You say that Lord Punsch's social position has improved since he married a rich American girl?"
"Yes, indeed. Formerly he was only a nobleman, but now he belongs to our heiresocracy."—Exchange.

Particular.

"What sort of money will you have, Mrs. Mumm?" asked the cashier when that lady presented a large check for payment.
"Sterilized," replied Mrs. Mumm.—Life.

Winter.

Yeast—When we get real cold weather, they say we are getting a taste of winter. What is the taste of winter? Crimsonbeak—Why, it's when it is bitter.—Yonkers Statesman.

LOVE OF FIGHTING.

It Seems to Be Inborn in the Average Human Being.

We are all fond of fighting—that is, we all love to look at a fight, and some of us like to be in a fight. But we all love to see one. There are some superstitious and hyper refined humans of both sexes who think they do not like to see a fight. Some of them actually believe they are sincere. But deep down in the average man and woman the love of fight exists. It is ingrained; it is congenial; it is in the human body. When he screams, squalls and kicks if his will is thwarted, he is fighting.

So with the same baby when, grown up into a boy, he pulls his little sister's hair. It is partly, perhaps, the love of fighting and partly, perhaps, the love of giving pain, for cruelty also seems to be part of the makeup of the human animal. After little brother has finished pulling little sister's hair and she has dried her eyes she soothes her wounded feelings by pulling off first wings or legs or pinching the cat's tail under a rocking chair. Of the higher flights of juvenile cruelty to which her brother rises when he ties two ants together by their tails over a clothesline, where they fight till nothing is left but their tail tips—these familiar facts we will not speak.

When brother goes to school and then to college, whether it be to the English "public" school or to the American "public" school, resembling each other only in name; to the academy, to the preparatory school, to the university, he speedily becomes past master in cruelty. In most of these institutions he must fight. Having existed in every college in the country. Even the United States government cannot stamp it out at West Point and Annapolis. In both these institutions fist fights under prize ring rules are of almost daily occurrence. They are masterful battles, and they have not a little to do with making stout hearted, stalwart fighters of our army and navy officers. To those who object to these battles the unanswerable reply is that the boys are there to learn to fight and that the way to learn to fight is to fight.—San Francisco Argonaut.

WAYSIDE WISDOM.

Opportunity is the crown of time.
Self conquest is the greatest of victories.
The more you say the less people remember.
A mother's tears are the same in all languages.
Good breeding is a letter of credit all over the world.
It is more profitable to read one man than ten books.
A man cannot go where temptation cannot find him.
People ruled by the mood of gloom attract to them gloomy things.
A fault which humbles a man is of more use to him than a good action which puffs him up with pride.
In the conduct of life habit counts for more than maxim because habit is a living maxim and becomes flesh and instinct.—Detroit News-Tribune.

The "Czar" Went to Bed.

A foreign nobleman who, if report speaks true, is somewhat heepled invited some men a night or two ago to play cards in his house. The meeting was a convivial one, and all went "merry as a marriage bell." It grew late, and fears were expressed by the party that they were trespassing upon the kindness of the mistress of the house, who, by the way, was not present.

"Not at all, gentlemen; not at all. Play as long as you please. I am czar here," said the master of the mansion.
"Yes, gentlemen, play as long as you please," said a silvery voice, and all rose immediately as the baroness stood before them. "But as it is after 1 o'clock the czar is going to bed." He went.

Wanted a Sure Thing.

An English professor of mineralogy tells a good story about a certain big English commercial magnate. He says that the great merchant in question came to him to consult about the construction of the hopeful son and heir who was some day to run the vast business interests from which "the pater" had made his wealth.
"But mind you," said he, "I don't want him to learn about strata or dips or faults or upheavals or denudations, and I don't want him to fill his mind with fossils or stuff about crystals. What I want him to learn is how to find gold and silver and copper in paying quantities, sir—in paying quantities."

A Bishop's Rebuke.

Bishop Dullity of Kentucky could administer a rebuke delicately, but on occasions he took care to see that the point was plain. One of the wealthiest members of his church as well as one of the closest told him he was going abroad.
"I have never been on the ocean," he said to the bishop, "and I would like to know something that will keep me from getting seasick."
"You might swallow a nickel," responded the bishop. "You'll never give that up."

His Unenviable Plight.

"So Snuftlers finds himself between the devil and the deep sea, does he?"
"Well, it amounts to the same thing. He's between an empty furnace and an unpaid coal bill."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

A Case of Repeat.

Tess—I permitted him to kiss me on condition that he wouldn't mention it to any one. Jess—And did he? Tess—Well—he repeated it the very next minute.—Philadelphia Press.

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, MARCH 4, 1904.

FREDERICK COUNTY 'PHONE 33

The bakers of York, Pa., have advanced the price of bread one cent a loaf.

Mr. A. C. McCordell has been elected president of the Frederick County National Bank.

The Baltimore Stock Exchange awarded the contract for a new building on the old site, to cost \$122,500.

Abraham Good, who disappeared from Hagerstown about 40 years ago, has been heard from at Atlantic City.

Captain James D. Hook, the oldest resident of Hancock, died early Sunday morning in that place of general debility.

William M. Marine, collector of the port of Baltimore under President Harrison, died of Bright's disease, Wednesday.

HELMAN will sell all goods at cost, during the month of March, except Walk-Over Shoes. Feb. 26-28

FOR RENT.—A Two-Story Brick Dwelling House on Gettysburg St. Apply to Feb. 26-28 F. A. DIFFENDAL.

FOR RENT.—The Eastern part of the Overholtzer House, adjoining the Reformed parsonage. Apply to JAMES A. SLAOLE.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The 2-Story Brick Dwelling House, situated on West Main Street, Emmitsburg, formerly the W. D. Colliflower property. Apply to P. G. KING.

Levi Montgomery, who killed Francis P. Hall January 20, was found guilty at Hagerstown of murder in the second degree.

The first thunderstorm of the season prevailed at Frostburg and vicinity last Sunday morning. There was a vivid electrical display.

Courtesy Doyle, aged 12 years, of Catonsville, who was accidentally shot by his brother, Warren Doyle, aged 16 years, died of his wound.

The Slingerly Pulp Mills, at Elkton, closed down for several weeks on account of the scarcity of poplar wood, will resume operation in a few days.

Mr. J. E. Payne has moved to his farm in Liberty township, Pa., and Mr. Frank Kreitz moved into the house vacated by Mr. Payne, on West Main Street. Mr. Kreitz will carry on the saloon business.

Our readers will be interested to know that the Methodist congregation of this place, will hold their Annual Missionary Meeting in the church on next Friday, the 11th inst, at 8 P. M. The address will be delivered by the Rev. John R. Fykes, D. D., of Shanghai, China.

Wild turkeys are reported numerous in Talbot county this year and some of the local sportsmen are having fine sport hunting them. The turkeys are very large and in good condition. Quite a number of these birds have been noticed by several of the farmers, among them being flocks of domesticated turkeys.

Mr. Milton G. Urner, of Frederick, has been elected president of the First National Bank at Mount Airy, which will open for business March 10. Albert W. Hall, of Shafterville, is vice-president and Jerry L. Burdette, of Damascus, cashier. The capital stock is \$25,000.

Three small children of William Fritz, near Leitersburg, found a half pound of powder in the house and poured it into the stove, with the result that the eldest child, a girl aged 6 years, was frightfully burned. Her dress ignited, but she ran into another room and tore the blazing dress off, saving her life. The other children were not injured.

Mr. Z. James Gittinger, president of the Frederick County National Bank, died at Frederick City Hospital early last Thursday morning. He was about 80 years old. Some days ago Mr. Gittinger inflicted a wound in his throat with a knife during a temporary aberration of mind. The shock, combined with poor health, proved fatal. The deceased leaves a family of grown children.

The quarantine of the Rippeon home, near Mount Pleasant this county, where three deaths from smallpox occurred in January and February, was raised Wednesday afternoon. A large quantity of clothing, bedclothes, etc., was burned and the house was thoroughly fumigated. Of a family of five, Mrs. Rippeon and a young daughter are the only survivors, and are in destitute circumstances.

CORN IN NOSE EIGHT MONTHS

Elsie, the 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Wittig, of Littlestown, last July, while feeding grain to the chickens, pushed several grains of corn up her nose. Several days afterward several grains came out, and the incident was forgotten. Last week, after a period of eight months, another grain, supposed to be the last, was sneezed out of her head. During the time the child suffered no pain, neither did she experience any inconvenience. The grain was about the usual size when it was dislodged but when it became dry, it shrank to a very small size.

Whistles On Trolley Cars

The trolley cars running between Boonsboro and Williamsport, in Washington county, have been equipped with air brakes and whistles. The equipment is the same as that used on the steam railroads and is furnished by the Westinghouse concern. The whistles will take the place of gongs now in use on the cars and will be used to give warning of the approach of the cars.

Jacob Hauck, for many years school examiner of Washington county, and the oldest man in Hagerstown, is dead at the age of 92. In early life he erected many private and public buildings in Washington and adjoining counties. He was a member of the famous Black Horse Cavalry, organized to quell riots among the men building the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal. He amassed a small fortune. Sixty years ago he was married to Miss Sabina Brewer, who, with one daughter, survives him.

Increase of Capital Stock

The Gettysburg Brick Co., has decided to increase its capital stock from \$40,000 to \$80,000 also to enlarge the plant by the erection of a new dry house with dryer of 30,000 daily capacity, and by adding new additional machinery, and by increasing the number of kilns from 6 to 14. The plant when thus enlarged will have a daily capacity of 50,000 building and sewer brick and 20,000 fine pressed brick.

Whole Family In Peril

The members of the family of Daniel Baker, of Hagerstown, Monday, were overcome by illuminating gas and all of them had a narrow escape from being asphyxiated. Miss Elsie Baker was overcome by the fumes on entering the parlor, and later Mr. and Mrs. Baker were made ill while in bed and were rescued by their daughter. The gas is supposed to have escaped through a leak in the gas main in the cellar and filled nearly every room in the house.

Found Dead In A Field

The body of a well dressed man, supposed to be James Flannery, aged about 55 years, residence unknown, was found in a field on James Clawson's farm, near Ellerslie, Tuesday. On the body was found a pay envelope from Charles A. Simms & Co., contractors. His skull was crushed and neck broken. It is thought his body had been in the field several weeks. Several weeks ago a corduroy cap was found on the railroad nearby, and near the cap blood was found.

Found Human Skull

A trapper who arrived at Harpers Ferry reports finding in the ashes of a house the bones of a horse and a human skull and part of a thighbone, evidently marking the demise of Elix Penner, a veteran of the hills along the Shenandoah, who lived the life of a recluse for many years.

Sailor Killed In A Fight On Shipboard

Ray Palmer Tompkins, aged 20 years, a yeoman, on board the torpedo boat destroyer McDonough, was Monday night killed as the result of a fist encounter with H. J. Snowden, chief quartermaster of the same vessel. Matthews and Snowden engaged in an altercation over a trivial matter. A few blows had been exchanged when Snowden struck Matthews on the jaw, knocking him down. The latter in falling struck the back of his head against a table and was killed instantly by the concussion. No blame is attached to Snowden, and the matter is looked upon as an accident entirely. The latter is much grieved over the affair, as the dead man had been a close friend previous to the encounter.—Herald.

German Colony For York County

If a site purchasable at reasonable terms can be located, the German American Colonization Company of Chicago, with a capitalization of \$5,000,000, will build an industrial town in York county, Pa. Five large factories, which will employ about 4500 men and women, will be built and several large farms, the produce of which will be sold to the colonists, will be maintained. The town will be peopled by German, Norwegian and other foreign farmers and mechanics who have located in the West and find conditions unsatisfactory there.

Happy, Healthy Children

Any child can take Little Early Risers with perfect safety. They are harmless never grip or sicken, and yet they are so certain in results that robust constitution requiring drastic means are never disappointed. They cannot fail to perform their mission and every one who uses DeWitt's Little Early Risers prefer them to all other pills. They cure biliousness. Sold by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist.

Fell Four Stories and Lives

Owen McKenna, aged 23 years, a rigger in the employ of the Baltimore Contracting and Wrecking Company, fell from the fourth floor of the warehouse of the Baltimore Bargain House, Concord and Water streets, Wednesday of last week shortly before noon, and, though painfully hurt, it is thought that he escaped serious injury. He was fixing a rope about a portion of a wall that had remained standing after the fire. Just when he had climbed to the dizzy height of the fourth story the wall gave way and he fell to the ground.

Merchants Protest

The department store bill introduced in the Legislature is meeting with considerable opposition from the merchants of Hagerstown, and at a meeting of the merchants and manufacturers' Association held Monday night formal action was taken protesting against the passage of the bill.

This Will Interest Mothers

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 3,000 testimonials. They never fail. At all druggists, see sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Lelloy, N. Y.

PERSONALS

Miss Anna Ehler, of Hagerstown, and Mr. Walter F. Zeigler and Harry O. Schroeder, of Frederick, were the guests of Misses Teresa Harner and Irene Willson, on Sunday last.

BORROWED A HORSE OF A MAIL CARRIER

How An Eloping Couple Managed To Get Married

Miss May Barnard, daughter of Mr. W. E. Barnard, of Brunswick, Frederick county, and Mr. Charles J. Kuster returned to Boyds, last Friday night, married, the ceremony taking place near Tennyaltown, D. C., Friday near noon.

The father of Miss Barnard arrived at Boyds last Friday and kept the telephone and telegraph hot to catch the couple, but of no avail. The eloping couple had borrowed the horse of Mail Carrier Charles Watkins, of Boyds, and Friday morning they did not come back with his team in time and he was compelled to borrow another rig to carry his mail to Seneca Postoffice. All day Friday Mr. Barnard hovered around and near Rockville awaiting the appearance of the couple, but came back to Boyds Friday night and met them there. The couple went to Brunswick with him to see the mother, who was made ill over the absence of the daughter. Everything now seems serene and the incident is undoubtedly closed.—American.

WAS DESERTED BY HER LOVER

Miss May Shank Swallows Morphine And Dies.

Believing life no longer worth living because she had been deserted by the man who promised to marry her, Miss May Shank, within a few days of being 24 years old, ended her life with the aid of morphine at her home, at Waynesboro 16 miles from this place.

She left a note stating that a young man employed in one of the factories had promised to make her his wife, but that recently he had treated her badly and deserted her, and that she could no longer bear up.

She expressed the hope in her note that the young man would think of these things in the years to come. Besides morphine, the young woman had purchased laudanum, but no trace of the latter poison was found in her stomach.

Killed By Explosion

Mrs. Bertha Fitzgerald, about 30 years old, who was burned by the explosion of an oil stove in the room of Mr. Morris S. Glick who keeps a small grocery and provision store at 900 Warner, street, Baltimore, at the Maryland General Hospital at 8 o'clock Monday morning. Death resulting from shock and the inhaling of flames.

Just after the accident Mrs. Fitzgerald said: "I know I ought not to have done it." Just what she meant by this is not known. As soon as the sound of the explosion was heard, she rushed to the burning room in the third story and fell in the flames. Mr. Glick, whom she was helping in the store at the time, and who followed her to the room, was badly burned about the hands and face in dragging her from the fire and in extinguishing her burning clothing. His injuries are improving.

Mrs. Fitzgerald was a widow and an operator in a factory near her home. She had no relatives in the city.

To Break Up The Sale of Liquor

Residents of the vicinity of Dickerson, Comus, Mount Ephraim and other points close by the Montgomery and Frederick county line are making efforts to have the saloons moved from that line, as they have proven a menace to the law abiding people and to the church meetings and schools, and as a result a bill has been prepared for the Frederick county delegation to introduce in the legislature to have the local option extended along the line for three miles on the Frederick county side, Montgomery county already having a local option law within three miles of the line.

Petitions from the Frederick county side and from Montgomery county, have been sent to the Frederick and Montgomery county delegations asking them to support the measure. The petitions are signed by leading citizens and taxpayers.

The Name Witch Hazel

The name Witch Hazel is much abused E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, are the inventors of the original and only genuine Witch Hazel Salve. A certain cure for Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Eczema, Tetter, Piles, etc. There are many counterfeits of this salve, some of which are dangerous, while they are all worthless. In buying Witch Hazel Salve see that the name E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, is on the box and a cure is certain. Sold by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist.

For Hospital at Hagerstown

Four bills have been drafted by Mr. Charles D. Wagaman to be introduced in the Legislature providing for the granting of a charter to the Washington County Hospital Association for an annual appropriation from the State of \$6,000 and to enable the County Commissioners and Mayor and Council of Hagerstown to levy annually for certain sums for the support of the hospital.

The incorporators named in the charter are S. Martin Bloom, William Updegraff, Edward W. Mealey, George B. Oswald, Col. William P. Lane, James P. Harter, William Newcomer, M. Emmott Cullen and State Senator B. Abner Betts. The affairs of the hospital are to be conducted by a board of not more than 11 trustees, to serve without pay.

Catarrh and Hay Fever

Liquid Cream Balm is becoming quite as popular in many localities as Ely's Cream Balm solid. It is prepared for use in atomizers, and is highly prized by those who have been accustomed to call upon physicians for such a treatment. Many physicians are using and prescribing it. All the medicinal properties of the celebrated Cream Balm are contained in the Liquid form, which is 75 cts. including a spraying tube, All druggists, or by mail, Ely Brothers, 50 Warren St., New York.

Baltimore had an unusually large death rate from pneumonia and consumption last month, due to the prevalence of the grip.

ECZEMA AND PILE CURE

FREE. Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted, a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and skin diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write P. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Ave., New York.

SAID SHE WAITED ON GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Death of Emily Dixon, Colored, Said to Have Been 113 Years Old.

Emily Dixon, colored, aged 113 years, died Monday at Dr. G. W. Kennard's institution, on Enzor street, near Ashland avenue, Baltimore. Death was due to exposure. She is said to have been the oldest colored woman in the State of Maryland, and, according to her friends, she assisted in waiting upon General Washington when he visited Baltimore in 1795.

She was known to her many friends and residents of East Baltimore as "Aunt Emily." Despite her advanced age her eyesight was unimpaired and her memory was exceedingly good. She was born on the Eastern Shore and was a slave to a prominent family in Somerset county.

She moved to Baltimore in 1813 with her master and served him until he died. Before the war she was a slave of the McShane family in East Baltimore, and after she was declared free for several years remained with the family.

She was an excellent nurse and motherly old woman. "Aunt" Emily could relate the march of General Ross toward Baltimore very distinctly. For the past 13 years she had resided at Dr. Kennard's institution, and served as a nurse. The funeral took place Tuesday afternoon from Christ's Church on Enzor street. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. Stanford, Dr. Kennard and Dr. Williams. The funeral was the largest ever held in the chapel.

SHE WAS SHOT AT GETTYSBURG.

Mrs. Abrey Kamoo, born in the city of Tunis in 1815, and educated at the University of Heidelberg, a drummer and nurse with the Federals during the Civil War, died suddenly at the People's Temple at Boston on Sunday.

Mrs. Kamoo was the daughter of a triplet, a merchant of high social prominence in Tunis. She was a triplet herself and during her married life, covering a period of five years, she twice gave birth to triplets. None of her children is now living. Her two triplet brothers, however, still survive in Los Angeles, and even more extraordinary, her father is still living at the age of 114. He makes his home with his two sons.

Mrs. Kamoo was brought to this country by Commodore Perry. In 1862, disguised as a man, she enlisted as a nurse in the Northern Army under the name of Tommy Kamoo. She later became a drummer. Her sex was not discovered. At Gettysburg she was shot in the nose.—Lancaster Examiner.

Tragedy Averted

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved" writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound and well." Everybody ought to know, it's the only cure for Coughs, Colds and all Lung disease. Guaranteed by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

SHOT A CHILD AND KILLED HIMSELF

Tuesday afternoon, while under the influence of intoxicants, Lewis Tourville, of Elkins, Va., went home and attempted to shoot his wife. Mrs. Tourville succeeded in eluding him and ran from the house.

Tourville walked to the home of his next-door neighbor, J. H. Moyer, where he shot and seriously injured Mrs. Moyer, then turned and killed Mrs. Moyer's two-year-old son. Tourville then shot and killed himself.

The shooting created great excitement. Tourville was formerly foreman in the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railway shops at Elkins, but had recently been working for the West Virginia Gas Company as a pipeman.

LETTER TO E. K. ZIMMERMAN & SON

Emmitsburg, Md.

Dear Sir: Mr. N. Avery, Delhi, N. Y., had two boxes exactly alike, and painted them; one Devoce lead-and-zinc, the other barytes-and-zinc. He paid same price for both paints.

He used 6 gallons of lead-and-zinc, 12 gallons barytes-and-zinc. He paid \$18 for painting lead-and-zinc, \$36 for painting barytes-and-zinc. The total cost of the lead-and-zinc job was \$27; the total cost of the barytes-and-zinc job was \$54.

He didn't know he was buying barytes; the dealer told him that paint was as good as Devoce.

A fair example of how it generally comes-out, when you buy "something just as good." Better go by the name; the name; and the name is Devoce. Yours truly, F. W. DEVOCE & CO. New York

HEAD BLOWN OFF.

Employee of Consolidated Gas Co., Killed in Calcium Light Experiments.

Noah Handley, 45 years old, an employee of the Consolidated Gas Company, was killed by an explosion at his home, 3120 Dillon street, Canton, Tuesday night about 8 o'clock. Handley, with his son, Alonzo D. was engaged on the second floor of his dwelling manufacturing gas with which to operate a calcium light on a regulation generator, which was attached to the wall.

He had been using chemicals the identity of which kept secret, when suddenly they exploded, blowing out the cylinder head of the apparatus. The cylinder cap struck him on the head with such force as to kill him instantly. The entire left side of his head was carried away. The son was uninjured.

The report of the explosion was heard in the street by a boy, who sounded the alarm from box 185, which brought the fire engines. As no fire resulted from explosion, the services of the department were not needed. The damage to the machine was not more than \$10 and to the building \$100. The structure was owned by Henry Weiskettle.

Handley's operation with the gas generator was an independent occupation, and had no connection with the Consolidated Gas Company's affairs. He leaves a widow, one son and one daughter.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

Fairfield, March 1.—Mr. Joseph Banty, of Fairfield, who had been sick, is able to be about again.

The ground was frozen 13 inches deep in Union Cemetery on last Wednesday.

Miss Margaretta McGinley, who was reported sick, died of last Thursday evening. Funeral Saturday. Interment at Gettysburg.

The Lutheran Mite Society, of Fairfield, at their suppers took in \$70.00. Fairfield cannot be beaten when there is something good to eat. They will turn out.

Mrs. P. Shanley and son, Parke, are visiting at Taneytown, Md., the guests of Mrs. S. W. Plank.

On last Monday Mr. Robert F. Sanders' barn or stable burned to the ground. The live stock—a cow and 4 shoats were saved. About 25 chickens, with all the feed, were burned. The stable was insured. Mr. Sanders had sold the property to Mr. Harry Waddles who will take possession the first of April.

Mr. Frank Sanders, of Harrisburg, is visiting among friends at this place.

Mrs. Ruel Musselman, of Emmitsburg, Md., and Rev. and Mrs. Hylkes, of China, spent a few days in Fairfield.

Mrs. John Musselman, of Liberty township, whilst driving the cows on last Wednesday, slipped on the ice and fell, breaking her arm at the wrist.

Mr. Zac. Sanders, who was reported sick, died on last Tuesday at 4 o'clock, p. m. Mr. Sanders was a quiet citizen. He was about 70 years old. Mr. Sanders gave a piece of land for a cemetery for the Catholic Church at Fairfield, and now he is the first one to be buried in the new cemetery. His first wife having died some years ago, his second wife survives him, also one son, John, near this place; three daughters, Mrs. C. Nunemaker, Mrs. George Lynn and Mrs. Wm. Reed.

Mr. Ed. Brown, of Fairfield, made a trip to Hagerstown on last Saturday.

Some young men think they are sharp when they can play a trick. The Mite Society had 1 1/2 gallons of ice cream standing on the floor above the stairs in the hall, and some young men carried it off and ate it. The proceeds of the supper was for the paying of a church bill.

Tragedy Averted

"Just in the nick of time our little boy was saved" writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, Ohio. "Pneumonia had played sad havoc with him and a terrible cough set in besides. Doctors treated him, but he grew worse every day. At length we tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was saved. He's now sound and well." Everybody ought to know, it's the only cure for Coughs, Colds and all Lung disease. Guaranteed by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

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EDWIN F. ABELL DEAD.

Shock Caused by the Fire Results In Baltimore Publisher's Death.

Edwin Franklin Abell, president of the A. S. Abell Company, publishers of the Baltimore Sun, died at 5 o'clock Sunday morning at his residence, northeast corner of Charles and Preston streets, Baltimore, in his sixty-fourth year. His death is attributed to the shock of the great Baltimore fire.

On May 15, 1840, Mr. Abell was born in Baltimore on Lee street, near Charles, which at that time was one of the prominent residential sections of the city. Mr. Abell was the eldest of 12 children, and with him passes away the last of the sons of the late A. S. Abell, the founder of The Sun.

Charles S. Abell died December 3, 1875; Walter R. Abell January 3, 1891, and George W. Abell May 1, 1894.

At the age of 16 Mr. Abell entered the counting room of the Sun, and from that time had been almost continuously in business. Although always identified with the publishing of the Sun, Mr. Abell had given his attention more closely to the management of his father's estate, and not until the death of George W. Abell did he assume direct control of the paper.

Mr. Abell was twice married, his first wife being a daughter of the late Henry R. Curley, and his widow a daughter of the late Francis B. Laurenson.

Mr. Abell leaves by his former marriage two sons, Arthur S. Abell and W. W. Abell, who have been associated with him in business for some years, and a daughter, Mrs. James Dudley Morgan, of Washington.

WEALTHY FARMER HANGS HIMSELF

David F. Miller, a wealthy farmer of the northwestern section of Washington county, in the vicinity of Kaisefsville, committed suicide in his barn last Saturday morning.

He went to the barn with two of his younger sons, and while the young men were at work in the stables the father went to the second floor, fastened one end of a rope about his neck, tied the other end to a rafter and jumped from the landing of a stairway. Life was extinct when he was discovered a half hour later.

Miller sustained a stroke of paralysis last summer, and since then he has been in ill health. The fact that he was almost helpless preyed upon his mind and is believed to have caused him to commit the rash act. He was 50 years old, a member of the German Baptist Church and leaves a wife and 7 children.

It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth of LaGrange, Ga., suffered for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg; but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in five days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Piles, it's the best salve in the world. Cure guaranteed. Only 25cts. Sold by T. E. Zimmerman, Druggist.

DIED.

HARBAUGH.—On February 29, 1904, at the residence of his parents, near town, Rhoda M., infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ivy Harbaugh, aged 15 months. The funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon. Interment in Mountain View Cemetery. Rev. A. M. Glick, officiated.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

SALE REGISTER.

March 5, at 1 p. m. J. W. McCarmey will sell at Bell's Mill, 2 miles west of Emmitsburg, 2 horses, 2 mares, 4 shoats, Wagons and other articles.

March 5, at 3:30 a. m. W. A. Snider, Jr., will sell at his residence 2 miles west of Harney, on the Emmitsburg and Littlestown roads, 2 Horses and Mules, 21 head of horned cattle, 35 head of hogs, farming implements, etc.

March 7, at 10 a. m. J. Howe Oiler will sell on his Locust Grove farm, at Kamp's Mill, 2 miles east of Emmitsburg, 4 Mules, 8 head of cattle, 15 shoats, and farming implements.

March 9, at 9 a. m. John A. Bollinger will sell on the Hammett farm, along Owen's Creek, and about 1 1/2 miles north of Thurmont, Horses, Cattle and farming implements.

March 9, at 10 a. m. Eliza Gilbert will sell at her residence, 3/4 mile south of Mottler's Station, on the Rocky Ridge road, 4 Horses, 3 head of cattle, 30 hogs, and farming implements.

March 10, at 10 a. m. Washington S. Chingam will sell at his residence on Mr. William Rootz's farm on the Keyville road, miles south of Emmitsburg, 2

