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HORSESHOE LUCK.

Superstitions Concerning The Crescents of Iron Are All But Universal

The origin of belief in "horseshoe luck" is so ancient that its origin never has been determined with certainty, and no superstition is more universal, says the Chicago Chronicle. Ever since horses began to wear shoes these crescents of iron have been accounted lucky emblems of all peoples, races and nations that have been acquainted with their use.

The Chinese, for instance, say they nail them up over their doors as a charm against evil spirits, because of the close resemblance in shape between them and the arched body of the sacred snake, Nagandra, one of their principal deities.

Ask a Turkish Mohammedan for information on the subject and he will tell you that it is because they are in form like a crescent, the sacred emblem of Islam.

A Polish Jew will explain that at the Passover the blood sprinkled upon the lintel and doorposts, in the manner described by their ritual, forms the chief points of an arch; hence, obviously, the value of arch shaped talismans such as horseshoes are.

The stolid and unimaginative Russian peasant, on the other hand, maintains that the luck associated with the horseshoe is chiefly due to the metal, irrespective of its shape, iron being traditionally a charm wherewith to nullify the malevolent designs of evil spirits and goblins.

Very different is the story by which the Irishman seeks to account for his liking the same talismanic symbol. The name "Ironclad" or "Ireland," he will tell you, originated as follows:

The whole island was once submerged in the sea, out of which it rose only once in seven years, and then only for a short time. Many attempts had been made to break the spell and induce the country to remain permanently above the waters, but all were vain until one day a daring adventurer threw a horseshoe from a boat on the topmost peak of Wicklow mountains, just as they were disappearing beneath the waves. Then, at last, was the ban removed. The Emerald Isle began forthwith to rise again from the ocean depths, into which it had sunk. And it has been dry land—more or less—ever since.

In England, up to comparatively recent times, horseshoes were extensively used almost everywhere as anti-witch charms, and the custom is not even yet an extinct one. No witch, it used to be said, could enter a building over the door of which a horseshoe—or, better still, three horseshoes—had been affixed, prongs downward.

The origin of this particular belief is referable to the old legend of St. Dunstan. The versatile English ecclesiastic was a skilled farrier, and one day while at work in his forge the evil one entered in disguise and requested Dunstan to shoe his "single hoof." The saint, although he at once recognized his malign customer, acceded, but caused him so much pain during the operation that Satan begged him to desist. This Dunstan did, but only after he had made the evil one promise that neither he nor any of the lesser spirits, his servants, would molest the inmates of a home where a horseshoe was displayed.

Why Popcorn Pops.

Why does popcorn pop? The Department of agriculture answers the question, which was propounded to it by a small boy. Popcorn pops by reason of the volatilization of the oil contained in the kernel by heat.

Field corn does not pop because the outer portion of the kernel is more porous, permitting the escape of the oil as it volatilizes, while in the case of popcorn a great pressure is developed in the kernel by the confined oil and the kernel is suddenly exploded and turned wrong side out.

Mothers, Be Careful

of the health of your children. Look out for Coughs, Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough. Stop them in time—One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy. Harmless and pleasant. Sold by T. E. Zimmerman.

THE AMIABLE MULE.

After a lifetime of close association with the mule," says an old military official, I have never known him to kick a man, nor have I ever met a man who knew another man of his own knowledge who had been kicked by a mule.

"This is a bold statement but it is true nevertheless. You can question soldiers of the army everywhere and I confidently predict that they will bear me out in this. I know I am uprooting a popular belief, but I ask you to stop and think and see if I am not doing our mule friend a deserved justice. Horses' kicks are plenty. Mule kicks are rare as promotions. Were you ever riding at night on the prairies, far away from comrades and camp, weary, looking for the distant twinkling campfires not to be found? Did you ever at such a time see your mule friend lift his tireless head and blow his resonant trumpet of discovery of the sought of haven? He has not seen it, but he has smelt it, and in a moment is trotting a bee line for the distant picket line and forage ration. Were you ever riding across a dreary, dry, dusty country, thirsty, no water in sight and its whereabouts undiscovered? Throw the rein loose on the mule's neck and give him his way. He will take you to water as unerringly as a carrier pigeon wings its way to its roost."—*Nebraska State Journal.*

"PAINLESS DENTISTRY."

"Will—will it hurt much?" she asked the dentist when he said that the tooth must come out.

"Well, it will jar you a little, of course, he replied, with a smile.

"I—I never had a tooth pulled before," she said, as she glanced around as if seeking some avenue of escape.

"But it will be all over in a second or two. Now—"

"One moment, doctor. I am not sure I can stand the pain. Folks have died in the dentist's chair."

"Yes, but children 4 years old have their teeth pulled."

"I know, and I suppose it's very silly of me, but I'm an awful coward when it comes to pain. Don't you think I had better wait until tomorrow?"

"It's best to have it out now while you are here. The pain won't last ten seconds."

"Well, go ahead," she said in desperation, but a second later added: "No, I guess I'll wait until—"

"Madam," sternly replied the dentist, as he winked at his assistant, "let me say that I am giving 300 trading stamps to every lady that has a tooth pulled today, and the offer won't hold good tomorrow. Therefore—"

"Therefore go ahead and pull it as quick as you can!" she said, as she leaned back and opened her mouth and shut her eyes.—*Baltimore Herald.*

Fitted For Business.

"Have you had any experience in canvassing for subscription books?" asked the man at the desk.

"No sir," said the applicant, "for a job, but I can put up a good talk."

"Well, take a copy of this work and go and see if you can get an order, I'll give you half a day to make the trial."

The applicant went away.

In an hour or two he returned.

"What luck?" inquired the man at the desk.

"I've got an order for this book in full morocco from your wife, sir."

"The deuce! You'll do, young man."

Lacked the Lawyer's Facility.

Lawyer (to witness)—Never mind what you think. We want facts here. Tell us where you first met this man.

Woman Witness—Can't answer it. If the court doesn't care to hear what I think there's no use questioning me, for I am not a lawyer and can't talk without thinking.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

Practice Versus Preaching.

"You kin help de cause of honesty a heap," said Uncle Eben, "by preachin' about it, but you kin help it a heap mo' by not danglin' roas' chicken under a hungry man's nose."—*Washington Star.*

A man is not going to get a crown of righteousness just because he gives some poor fellow his old straw hat along about November.—*Chicago Tribune.*

MAHOGANY WOOD.

The Way It Came to Be Used in the Making of Furniture.

Chippendale owes his reputation to the fact that he published a book of designs with over 200 copperplate engravings, so that today any one who wishes may get them and reproduce them exactly or with such changes and improvements as suit his fancy. That they are capable of improvement Chippendale himself was the first to declare. Chippendale was one of the first makers of mahogany furniture. Before his time this precious wood was valued only for the medicinal qualities it was supposed to possess.

The idea of making furniture of mahogany wood appears to have been the result of chance.

A certain physician in London had a great many mahogany plants, and, wanting a candle box, he sent for a cabinetmaker and instructed him to use the mahogany for the required article of furniture. The man objected that the wood was too hard for his tools, and the doctor told him to get harder tools. The man did so, and when the doctor saw the box he was amazed at its beauty. Patients and friends talked about it, and at last the Duchess of Buckingham came to see it. She was enraptured and persuaded the doctor to give her wood for a similar box. As a result mahogany got to be the fashion.

HORSEPOWER.

The Unit as It Was Originated and Defined by Watt.

When steam engines were employed to drive mills, pumps and other machinery which had been previously driven by horses, it was natural to attempt to express the work done by them in terms of the working power of the horse.

James Watt was the first to define the unit of horsepower, which by experiment he found to be 33,000 foot pounds a minute. In other words, a one horsepower engine would raise 33,000 pounds one foot every minute, and so on proportionally to the number of "horsepowers" indicated by the engine.

He arrived at this conclusion by observing the work done by heavy draft horses in breweries working eight hours daily and found that a horse going at the rate of two miles and a half an hour could raise a weight of 150 pounds by a rope led over a pulley, which is equal to 33,000 pounds raised one foot in one minute.

Watt, for the credit of his engines, selected horses of more than average power.

THE ELDER TREE.

In Days Long Gone by It Was Held In Disrepute.

In olden days to be crowned with elder was a disgrace. In an old play we read, "Laurel for a garland and elder for disgrace." This may have been due to the story which Shakespeare has noticed that Judas hanged himself upon an elder tree.

Well followed; Judas was hanged on an elder.—*"Love's Labour's Lost."*

This legend was generally accepted. Ben Jonson in "Every Man Out of His Humour" has "He shall be your Judas, and you shall be his elder tree to hang on," and Nixon in his "Strange Footsteps." "Our gardens will prosper the better when they have in them not one of those elders whereupon so many covetous Judases hang themselves."

Shakespeare also makes it an emblem of grief:

Grow patience
And let the stinking elder, grief, untwine
His perishing root with the increasing vine.—*"Cymbeline."*

Miseries of the Red Sea.

In the waters of the Red Sea the cessation of the engines on a steamer for an hour means extreme physical suffering for passengers. For a day it would involve absolute torture. The wind which prevails every day is a hot, asphyxiating blast, and its continuous directions are from north and south toward the center. As a result every passing vessel is subjected to two days of almost intolerable heat, followed by two days of comparative comfort, but instances have been known of crowded liners being compelled when traveling with the wind to turn round and steam back for an hour or so in order to give the passengers even a brief respite from the sufferings induced by the dull, dead, unbearable atmosphere.—*London Tit-Bits.*

Defiance.

A little boy in Deering, Me., was brought before his father recently and accused of killing a chicken. "Who told you about it?" asked the boy. "The hen did," said the father. Nothing more was said that day, but the next morning the hen was found dead, and the boy, being accused of killing it, admitted it, saying in defiance, "Yes, I did kill the hen, and I'll kill every hen that tells on me."

Justified.

City Editor—Why do you say he ran into the police station "puffing and blowing?" "Puffing" and "blowing" are synonymous. Reporter—Not at all. There's a vast difference—for instance, between puffing a man up and blowing him up.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

His Matches.

"You told me this horse had won half a dozen matches against some of the best horses in the country. He can't trot a mile in six minutes to save him." "It was in playing matches that he took the prizes, sir."

A look of intelligence in a man is what regularity of features is in women; it is a style of beauty to which the most vain may aspire.—*La Bruyere.*

TAMING A TIGER.

The Way a Showman Got Friendly With a Fierce Beast.

A zoologist thus describes how an attendant brought about friendly relations with a fierce tiger:

"There was a showman I used to know named Melchior. He once bought a magnificent Bengal tiger, which he got at a low price because it had already killed two men.

"At first Melchior would put his foot or his hand into his cage, but from the way the tiger would leap at him he knew that to put himself entirely in its power would be suicide. Nothing he could do would establish a friendly relationship between himself and the tiger.

"Some originality was needed, and Melchior showed it by taking some old clothes, stuffing them with rags and throwing them into the cage. The tiger in a jiffy tore the old clothes to pieces, thinking that the figure was a human being.

"Next day and the next day and the next Melchior continued to throw in the tiger stuffed figures, and the tiger continued to destroy them. But as time passed the animal ceased to put heart into its work and in the end it gave up altogether these attacks on the scarecrows. It would just play with them or else not notice them at all.

"Now was Melchior's time. He opened the cage door one morning, walked in boldly and slapped the tiger familiarly on the back. It gave him a friendly look and purred. It took him for another mankin not worth bothering about. It lived seven years with Melchior and became as gentle as a kitten."

WORSHIPERS OF BAAL.

Queer Ways of an Extraordinary Sect.

The Yezidees, the Baal worshipers or devil worshipers of Turkey, are an extraordinary people, and, although forced by the laws of conscription to serve in the Ottoman army, the seizure of one or more of their young men by a Turkish recruiting party is such a distressing spectacle that once witnessed it can never be forgotten.

Walls and yells of despair are raised. Men, women and girls kiss the recruit's eyes, cheeks, mouth and hands. Throwing themselves on the ground, they even embrace his legs and feet.

The conscript appears quite dazed with sorrow. He folds in his arms and caresses over and over again his weeping kindred, whom he will never see again. He kisses the walls and the hearth of the cabin in which he was born, but which he is about to quit forever, and wets them with his tears, but when, accompanied by his Turkish captors, he leaves the village the lamentations of the villagers cease.

Then, and as though nothing had happened, the latter go about their ordinary occupations. Never again is the conscript's name mentioned, and on joining his regiment the young Yezidee becomes a Mussulman. His kindred, believing him accursed, affect to forget him, and were he to approach the village from which he has been forcibly dragged away every Yezidee, even his dearest friends, his father, mother, brothers, sisters and sweetheart, would drive him from their presence with curses and pelt him with stones.

Gooseberries and a Cat.

Not long ago, says Collier's Weekly, officials of the department of agriculture were much amused by a letter sent the department by an occasional correspondent in Virginia.

Among other things the writer hastened to advise the secretary of the department to this effect:

My wife had a Tame cat that dyd. Being a "Purser" she sent a Grate favor, and for the enrichment of the soil I had the Carids deposited under the roots of a Gooseberry bush. (The Fruit being up to then of the smooth variety.) But the next Season's Frute, after the Cat was buried, the Gooseberries was all hairy—and remarkable. The Catpilers of the Same Bush was All of said Hairy description.

The Government's Music.

A certain congressman who takes an interest in musical matters presented a bill advocating a larger appropriation for the care of the music in the Congressional Library. He spoke briefly on the subject, and after the session a fellow congressman approached him confidentially.

"I say," he said in a low voice, "I like that bill of yours. But, tell me, what sort of music does the government have over there in the library? Is it a band or just a hand organ?"—*Harpers Weekly.*

Her Hand.

"Sir," began the dazed youth as he entered the office, "I am in search—er it, admitted it, saying in defiance, "Yes, I did kill the hen, and I'll kill every hen that tells on me."

"Well, it isn't anywhere in this vicinity," interrupted the stern parent. "She's probably using it as a piano thumper about this time of day."

Boston Wires Resent It.

Angry Patron—Hello, central! What did you cut me off for? Boston Telephone Girl—Because you used a plural noun as the subject of a singular verb. You are not allowed to do that on this line, sir.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Tired.

"Your account has been standing a long time, Mr. Dukey."

"Then give it a seat, my dear Shears."

"Very glad to, sir. Shall we make it a receipt?"

Men and Clocks.

She—A clock is different from a man. He—in what respect? She—When it strikes it keeps on working.

A GENTLE REPULSE.

The Easy Way Lincoln Once Got Rid of an Office Seeker.

"There was an ignorant man," said a senator, "who once applied to Lincoln for the post of doorkeeper to the house. This man had no right to ask Lincoln for anything. It was necessary to repulse him. But Lincoln repulsed him gently and whimsically without hurting his feelings in this way:

"So you want to be doorkeeper to the house, eh?"

"Yes, Mr. President."

"Well, have you ever been a doorkeeper? Have you ever had any experience of doorkeeping?"

"Well, no—no actual experience, sir."

"Any theoretical experience? Any instructions in the duties and ethics of doorkeeping?"

"Um—no."

"Have you ever attended lectures on doorkeeping?"

"No, sir."

"Have you read any text book on the subject?"

"No."

"Have you conversed with any one who has read such a book?"

"No, sir. I'm afraid not, sir."

"Well, then, my friend, don't you see that you haven't a single qualification for this important post?" said Lincoln in a reproachful tone.

"Yes, I do," said the applicant, and he took leave humbly, almost gratefully.—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

THE EARTH'S MOTION.

Why We Do Not Feel the World's Rapid Flight Through Space.

We have no direct sensation of the earth's motion because of its absolute smoothness and freedom from all jar or vibration, and, as everything—land, sea and air—is carried along at the same rate as ourselves, there is nothing to afford us any evidence that we are moving at all until we make reference to something altogether detached from the earth—as sun, moon or stars—and even then, until reasoning and mathematical calculation are brought to bear, it is these bodies and not ourselves which seem to move.

Gliding in a boat down a smooth river it is often impossible to perceive that we are moving except by reference to objects on the banks, and even then it is difficult to resist the impression that they are in motion while we are at rest.

The mere detail of speed does not affect the question, and, although the earth is rushing through space at the rate of eighteen miles a second, the motion, infinitely smoother than that of a boat on placid water, is absolutely imperceptible.

TO GET THE "SACK."

Its Equivalent in Olden Times Was to Get the "Canvass."

Canvass, called by Chaucer canavas, is a closely woven heavy cloth of hemp or flax, used for any purpose for which strength and durability are required, such as sailcloth or fabrics used for oil paintings, tapestry or embroidery. Its name is derived from the Latin cannablis, hemp, the material from which it is manufactured.

"To give one the canvass," or "to receive the canvass," was the old phrase equivalent to the modern "to give one the sack," or "to get the sack," in allusion to the canvass tool bags carried by mechanics of that day.

In such a phrase as "to canvass the neighborhood," the word canvass, in which the "s" is doubled, comes from the French canabasser, to sift as through canvass, and literally means to sift the neighborhood, to solicit votes or interest, by separating supporters from opponents.

Our Mismated Quail.

America's typical game bird, the quail, is not named correctly at all, according to the government ornithologist. He says that the real quail is the quail of the Bible and that this is a bird belonging exclusively to the old world. The true quail does not occur in America at all. In many parts of this country the American bird is known as partridge, but the American partridge is really the ruffed grouse, and the true partridge again is another old world bird and not American. He thinks that the name given to it in many localities, "bobwhite," is as good as any. The name comes from the cry of the bird, which is something like "bobwhite, bobwhite, bobwhite."

Forests of Europe.

The percentage of the wooded areas of European countries as compared with their total areas is as follows: Finland, 51.2; Sweden, 49.3; Russia, 40.4; Austria, 32.6; Luxembourg, 29.1; Hungary, 27.7; Germany, 26.1; Servia, 24.9; Turkey, 23.4; Norway, 22; Roumania and Switzerland, 21.4 each; Bulgaria, 20.8. The other European countries have less than 20 per cent of woodland.

An Opportunity to Guess.

"The difference between an old maid and a married woman," says Caustic, "is that one makes some man happy for life and the other doesn't." Now guess which is which.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Common Case.

Mrs. Young—Lucy, I'm afraid I married the wrong man. Mrs. Elder—Don't let that disturb you, dear. Every woman who marries does that.—*Boston Transcript.*

Untold Wealth.

Wagner—They say that old Compouss, the banker, has untold wealth. Gagger—Yes, that's what the tax collector suspects.—*Town Topics.*

Contentment gives a crown where fortune hath denied it.—*Ford.*

COMPENSATION.

All Things Are to Be Had if One Will but Pay the Equivalent.

Life consists almost wholly of buying, selling, paying. There are no gifts, nothing that does not call for an equivalent. If we cannot pay for gifts in kind we must pay in gratitude or service or we shall rank as moral bankrupts.

If I would have a good situation I must pay for it not only in labor, but in promptness, intelligence, faithfulness and good manners. If I would have good service I must pay not only in money, but in consideration, recognition, appreciation, fairness. I can hold no one to me if I misuse him.

All things are to be had for the buying. Would you have friends? Then pay the price. The price of friendship is to be worthy of friendship. The price of glory is to do something glorious. The price of shame is to do something shameful.

Friendship, glory, honor, admiration, courage, infamy, contempt, hatred, are all in the market place for sale at a price. We are buying and selling these things constantly as we will. Even beauty is for sale. Plain women can gain beauty by cultivating grace, animation, pleasant speech, intelligence, helpfulness, courage or good will. Beauty is not in the features alone; it is in the soul also.

Good will buys good will, friendliness buys friendship, confidence begets confidence, service rewards service, and hate pays for hate, suspicion for suspicion, treachery for treachery, contempt for ingratitude, slovenliness, laziness and lying.

We plant a shrub, a rosebush, an orchard, with the expectation that they will pay us back. We build roads, mend harness and patch the roof with the same expectation. We will trust even these unconscious things to pay their debts.

Some of our investments are good and some are bad. The good qualities we acquire—moderation, industry, courtesy, order, patience, candor—are sound investments. Our evil institutions and habits are bad investments, involving us in losses. We become debtors to them, and they are exacting creditors, forcing payment in full in money and honor and sometimes in shame.—*From "Bainbridge: The Fundamental Verity," by Orlando J. Smith.*

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The most inexcusable thing in the world is to unjustly abuse a decent citizen.

It doesn't do people any good to be old enough to know better unless they are also too old to enjoy meanness.

Every man needs a chart to tell him the degrees of kinship in his family, but his wife knows them so well she can say them backward.

The truth about some people who seem to be doing so much is that they always put things off until the last minute and then have to rush.

The early bird may get the worm, but the late bird has as good an argument: He gets his rest which the early bird misses and has never yet starved.

Be patient with the girl who takes so long to dress. By and by she will be able to do up the work and dress in half the time she takes for herself now.—*Atchison Globe.*

Doubtful Economy.

"Of course," he said, "I appreciate the motive that actuates you in your efforts to get along without a girl, but—"

"Well?" she said inquiringly as he paused.

"Taking everything into consideration," he went on, "is it true economy?"

"Isn't it?" she demanded.

"Well, I hardly feel competent to pass judgment on the question," he replied. "I have just received our family physician's bill for the treatment of those three cases of acute dyspepsia that developed in the family during the last month. Now, perhaps?"

But she was just as mad as if he hadn't tried to break it to her gently.—*New York Press.*

The English Face.

An American woman not long since returned from abroad was heard to say that what chiefly struck her in the English faces she met during her walks was their resigned expression.

"They didn't look sad, and they didn't look happy," she explained, "but they one and all had the air of awaiting the worst and being prepared for it. And that," she added vindictively, "is the only state of mind possible with the English climate."—*New York Tribune.*

Worried.

"Why, dear," said the poet's wife after the acceptance of his first poem by a magazine, "what is the matter? You seem to be awfully downcast."

"Yes," he sadly replied. "I am. I'm worried about our child. The sons of great men seem to have such a poor chance to turn out well, you know."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

Sure of Himself.

"I'll give you a position as clerk to start with," said the merchant, "and pay you what you are worth. Is that satisfactory?"

"Oh, perfectly," replied the college graduate, "but—er—do you think the firm can afford it?"—*Philadelphia Press.*

Hard to Approach.

Lady (looking for an apartment)—I'd like to see the janitor, please. Assistant—Did you have an appointment with him?—*Brooklyn Life.*

Tact comes as much from goodness of heart as from

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE

NOTICE.—All announcements of marriages, divorces, deaths, and other matters, must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, DEC. 30, 1904.

FREDERICK COUNTY 'PHONE 33

Happy New Year.

The First National Bank of Hyattsville has begun operations.

Dr. William Bland, retired physician, died at his home, near Verona, Baltimore county.

William Gray was killed by a locomotive on the track at Keystone, near Cumberland.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company will erect a new station at Washington Grove.

A New Jersey company has been organized to mine copper ore on the South Mountain, near Highfield.

It has been determined to erect a handsome railroad station at Washington Grove, Montgomery county.

Wild turkeys have been reported in large numbers along the Potomac river near Poolesville, Montgomery county.

Burglars in the store of Seabro Bros., at Westernport, carried away the cash register. There was no money in it.

The supply of money in banks and trust companies in Baltimore is said to be larger now than at this season for 10 or 15 years.

Allegheny county was 125 years old Sunday, the county having been formed by a legislative act on December 25, 1779.

Thomas Gordon, 16 years of age, Baltimore, was shot and killed during a Christmas frolic. Joseph Hines, 19 years of age, is locked up, charged with the shooting.

The trial of Hooper and Holland, accused of the murder of Mr. Albert Convent, at Elkton, will begin on Tuesday of next week.

Nicholas E. Hawes, a farmer, residing near Kensington, Montgomery county, was killed by a horse. His injuries may prove fatal.

Hipple, the Magician, gave an entertainment at the Opera House, in this place, on Tuesday night, before a fairly large audience.

A house belonging to E. Merciers, Washington Junction, and occupied by Mr. Virts, was burned Christmas night, with most of its contents. Loss, \$1,200.

The special Christmas services at the different churches in this place, were well attended, notwithstanding the bad condition of the weather. The weather on Christmas day was very disagreeable.

C. A. Snow & Co., patent lawyers of Washington, D. C., will send to anyone, free, a pocket memorandum and diary for 1905 on receipt of actual postage, a two cent stamp. We have one. It is worth several times the money.

A Christmas tree caught fire at the home of Mrs. Ada L. Puller in Cumberland, Sunday night and caused \$150 damage. Furniture, Christmas gifts and many other articles were destroyed. The blazing tree was thrown out of a window, which saved the house.

The Keynolds farm, near Kingston, Talbot county, containing 519 acres, belonging to W. J. Seward, of Dorchester county, was sold to Mr. Thomas E. Deacon for \$18,000. The Powell farm, in Miles River Neck, Talbot county, containing 178 acres, was sold to William P. Hall for \$15,000.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has a large force harvesting ice at Dam No. 4, in the Potomac river, opposite Great Cacapon, Va. Over 100 carloads will be cut at that point and stored in the icehouses at Martinsburg and Brunswick.

Judge Parker, of New York, has received a compliment from the Oxford Distilling Company of Baltimore they having named after him their latest product—Parker Rye. This Whiskey is absolutely pure, and is far superior to the average liquors. Their advertisement appears in another column.

Cat in Egg Nog.

Joseph Wishard, proprietor of the Wishard Hotel, Smithsburg, Washington county, made a large can of egg nog Monday and was getting ready to present it to his friends when a cat jumped into the bowl and was almost drowned. The cat was made very sick by the bath, and a doctor pronounced it a case of Katzenjammer.—Sun.

Stabbing Affray.

John Davies, son of Prof. Rowland Davies, avowed out a warrant for the arrest of John Mumma, charging him with stabbing. Davies was stabbed once in the back and once in the shoulder. The wound in the back is across the kidney and is two inches long and three-fourths of an inch deep. It is regarded as serious. The affair grew out of a quarrel. Mumma delivered Davies a load of coal and presented the bill when Davies was walking on the street. Some words followed and Davies followed Mumma. Davies claims he followed for the purpose of paying the bill. Mumma alleges Davies threatened him and that he stabbed Davies with his knife in self-protection. Justice Johnson fixed Mumma's bail at \$500 for a hearing.

SUICIDE BY GAS.

Traveling Salesman Ends His Life in A Hagerstown Hotel.

Clarence E. Klotten, aged 23 years, traveling salesman for People's Tea Company, Cortland, N. Y., committed suicide at the Franklin Hotel, in Hagerstown, Thursday evening of last week by turning on the gas. The jet on the burner was removed to allow the gas to escape freely, the transom was securely locked, blankets stuffed in the cracks of the doors and windows and the cock turned on full.

Klotten went to the hotel Tuesday noon and registered from Buffalo. Wednesday night he went to bed about 12 o'clock. At 3 A. M., J. W. Dolan, the hotelkeeper, noticed a light burning in Klotten's room. The young man was not missed until Thursday night when one of the hotel employees went to his room and detected the strong odor of gas. Sheriff M. Findlay Siebert burst open the door. Klotten was lying in his night clothes on the bed. The body was stiff. He had been dead probably 14 hours.

Justice Hoffman after inquiring into the facts, decided an inquest was unnecessary. A card was found on his clothes, which leads to the belief that he is a member of the People's Tea Company. Papers showed he was a member of the Odd Fellows. Pawn tickets were found on him, but no money. The photograph of a handsome young woman was sitting on the dresser. His face was turned in the direction of the photograph. Local Odd Fellows took charge of the remains.

MIDSHIPMEN IN TROUBLE.

Three midshipmen have been recommended for dismissal from the navy at Annapolis, and others are confined on the ship Santee for taking part in Christmas banquets where smuggled intoxicants formed a chief part of the feast. The affair is considered one of the most flagrant breaches of academy discipline in late years.

The authorities had reason to suspect that efforts to bring liquor to the midshipmen would be made Saturday and Sunday evenings, and had the entrances watched. A quantity of liquor was taken away from different colored employees but some got in and two different parties were broken up by special inspections. The culprits were caught in the act, though in one case some of the parties escaped by jumping from the window. The authorities have reason to believe there is considerable drinking among the youths at the academy, and will take the most rigorous measures to eradicate it.

Negro Jailbreakers.

For the fifth time in the space of a few months prisoners have made their escape from the Euston Jail. Saturday night at 8:30 o'clock Medford Handy, William Hollis, Clarence Gardner and Thomas Wright, all colored, and held for trial on the charge of larceny, made their escape. Wright aided by his fellow prisoners, took an old rubber hose that lay in the jail, and by fastening it to a joist on the rear of the jail which was exposed on account of the laths and plastering being torn from the ceiling, pulled themselves up to the ceiling and ripped off laths and plastering and crawled to a trap door which led down into the corridor between the jail and residence part of the prison. Taking the same piece of hose, they then fastened it to a joist and slid down to the floor, where they unlocked the corridor door that led into the back yard and made good their escape to enjoy Christmas in parts unknown to the officials.

Killed By A Train.

Mr. John F. Dowd was killed by a Baltimore & Ohio train on Christmas Eve while going from Laurel to his home, at Mulickir, Prince George's county. He went to Laurel to make Christmas purchases and afterward boarded a car of the electric line to go home in the evening. He was walking down the track after he had alighted from the electric car at Mulickir, when he was struck by a passing train on the steam railroad and was not found until the next day. His aged mother waited for his return Saturday night, and awoke her other son early in the morning to go and make a search for his brother. A short distance from the house the brother found the mangled remains. The presents he had purchased in Laurel for his mother, brothers and sisters were found all broken to pieces and \$30.80 was in his pockets.

Child In Snowdrift.

While on her way to school on Wednesday of last week, Edith, the 9-year-old daughter of D. Putnam, at Hansonville, was caught in a snowdrift and nearly frozen to death. Mr. Eugene Sponseller, who was driving along the road, saw the child buried in snow up to her waist and unable to move. He took her out and, wrapping her in blankets, put her in his sleigh and drove her home.

Baltimore's New Postmaster.

President Roosevelt has appointed Mr. W. Hall Harris, republican, postmaster of Baltimore, in place of Mr. S. Davies Warfield. The appointment of Mr. Harris came as a great surprise and disappointment of the republican politicians of Baltimore. Mr. Harris had not been recommended for the postmasterhip by the so called party leaders.

Slept In A Snow Bank.

George Warner, of Edgemont, Washington county, a Civil War Veteran, on his way home at night went to sleep along the road in a snowstorm and slept 11 hours. He was discovered by a neighbor, aroused with difficulty and taken home. When found he was almost buried under the snow. His hands were badly frozen.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

ORDER OF SERVICES FOR THE WEEK OF PRAYER.

Lutheran Church.

Sunday, Jan. 1st.—"The World-wide conditions of True Worship." Rev. James Nourse.

Monday, Jan. 2d.—"The Kingdom of God on Earth." Rev. A. M. Gluck.

Tuesday, Jan. 3d.—"The Visible Church of Christ." Rev. Charles Reinwald.

Presbyterian Church.

Wednesday, Jan. 4th.—"All Peoples and Nations." Rev. James Nourse.

Reformed Church.

Thursday, Jan. 5th.—"Missions—Home and Foreign." Rev. Charles Reinwald.

Friday, Jan. 6th.—"The Family and the School." Rev. A. M. Gluck.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday, Jan. 8th.—"The Reign of the Prince of Peace." Rev. Geo. W. Harris.

The services during the week will begin at 7:30 P. M.

POISON IN FLOUR BARREL.

Three Dogs and a Cat Killed By Freshly Made Bread.

The people of Ridgely, Caroline county, Md., were much alarmed Tuesday when it became circulated that a barrel of flour in the local bakery contained strychnine. Saturday night George Gibbs, colored, purchased several pounds of flour from the shop. Next day the flour was made into bread, and was so bitter that George and his wife threw it out to their three dogs and one cat. In a few hours all the dogs and cat were dead, with every indication that poison was the cause of their death. Dr. J. C. Madara on Monday sent to the bakery for a few of the puff loafs baked from the same barrel and also found them to have a very bitter taste and believed that strychnine had been put into the flour. After consulting with Dr. Enoch George, county health officer at Denton, the balance of the flour in the barrel was sent to State Chemist Penman, of Baltimore, to be analyzed. There is no clue as to how poison, if any, got into the flour.

Death of Mrs. Jennie Krise.

A telegram was received in this place yesterday morning announcing the death of Mrs. Jennie Krise, wife of Mr. David C. Krise, at her home in McSherrystown, Pa., after an illness extending through several months. The deceased was well known here, having resided in this vicinity many years prior to the family moving to McSherrystown some years ago. The deceased is survived by her husband and five daughters—Mrs. George L. Rice, Mrs. Frank McSherry, Mrs. Nettie Clunk, Misses Alice and Josephine Krise, all of McSherrystown. The deceased is also survived by her mother, Mrs. Josephine McIntire, of Frederick, and three sisters, Mrs. F. A. Welty, of near this place; Mrs. Rose Wertheimer, Frederick; Mrs. Sallie Churchill, of Front Royal, Va., and one brother, Mr. John McIntire, of Columbus, Ohio.

The funeral services will be held on next Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock.

DEATH OF MAJOR BENNER.

The citizens of Gettysburg were shocked Thursday morning when the sad intelligence that their Burgess, Maj. Henry S. Benner had died, flashed over the town.

Mr. Benner's last illness was of only a few hours duration. He became suddenly ill about 7 o'clock Thursday morning after eating a hearty breakfast and died at 11:40 p. m. from heart failure. He has not been well, however, for some time.

Deceased was one of Gettysburg's oldest and most prominent citizens. Maj. H. S. Benner was born in Strabon township, Adams county, Oct. 4, 1830, and was consequently 74 years, 2 months and 21 days old. He was a son of Christian and Susan (Snyder) Benner, natives of Adams county and of German extraction. The Major's grandfather, Christian Benner, was among the pioneers of that section of the state, having come to Adams county in 1752.

GOLDEN PRESENTS.

A pleasant event was the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bryon, celebrated on Christmas Eve at their home in Williamsport surrounded by their five sons and their families. They received many handsome tokens and congratulations. The couple were married in Massachusetts Christmas Eve, in 1854. Their sons—Messrs. W. C. Bryon, E. C. Bryon, Joseph C. Bryon, Lewis T. Bryon and Harry W. Bryon, Mercersburg—presented their parents with seven handsome silver loving cups. Mr. W. D. Bryon is the head of the firm of W. D. Bryon & Sons, who conduct large tanneries at Williamsport and Mercersburg, and in honor of the golden wedding the firm presented each of the employees of both plants, over 800 in all, with a \$2.50 gold piece for Christmas. The employees of the Mercersburg plant adopted resolutions of appreciation and presented Mr. Bryon with a handsome gold chain. The employees at Williamsport also adopted resolutions conveying their thanks. Capt. J. C. Bryon made the presentation address to the men.

Eye Knocked Out with A Brick. George Lassera and Doinley Lewis, both colored boys, are held at the North-western Police Station, Baltimore, for a further hearing January 13 on the charge of assaulting Charles Wallace, colored, 35 years old, with a brick and knocking his eye out Friday night. Saturday Wallace was taken to the Maryland Homeopathic Hospital, where his eye was removed. He knew nothing of the affair more than that he was going through a dark alley and was suddenly hit in the eye by something sharp. The eye was badly lacerated.

TOTAL TERM 24 YEARS.

Nine More Years Added To Rigor's Penitentiary Sentence.

Nine years were added by Judge Wright, in the Criminal Court Baltimore, Wednesday to the term of 15 years in the penitentiary which Roland B. Rigor, the "Lakeside car bandit," is serving for the Lakeside hold up. The sentence of nine years imposed by Judge Wright was for the murderous attack which Rigor made upon Deputy Warden Le Cron in the jail while Rigor was awaiting trial for the Lakeside affair. Rigor was tried before Judge Wright without a jury and was convicted of assaulting Deputy Warden Le Cron with intent to murder. The testimony showed that the attack was part of a plan to escape from jail made by Rigor and other prisoners. The deputy warden was struck on the head with a club and severely wounded, but he managed to overpower Rigor and hold him until assistance arrived.

In reply to the Judge's question, Rigor said he had nothing to say when he was taken into court Wednesday in charge of two deputy wardens from the penitentiary. In imposing the sentence Judge Wright told Rigor that he saw no grounds for leniency in his case, and that if such offenses as the attack on Deputy Warden Le Cron were not properly punished it would be impossible to preserve discipline in the prisons. The Judge also said that the sentence is to begin at the expiration of the term which Rigor is now serving. Lewis Hochheimer and Boarman & Lindsay, attorneys for Rigor, gave notice that they will appeal to the Court of Appeals from the decision of Judge Wright. It is claimed by Rigor's attorneys that he may not be tried for the assault on the deputy jail warden until the expiration of the term he is serving. Judge Wright decided against this contention, as did the Supreme Bench when the same contention was made in the argument of the motion for a new trial for Rigor.

Rigor seemed stolid and indifferent in the courtroom and showed no emotion when nine years were added to his term of imprisonment. A convict in the penitentiary gets two months of each year off his term for good behavior, making the time Rigor actually has to serve 20 years if his conduct is satisfactory.

PERSONALS.

Mr. James A. Slagle, proprietor of Acme Bakery, and his mother, Mrs. Mary C. Slagle, have gone to New York City, where they expect to spend two weeks.

Mr. Samuel Gamble is visiting his brother-in-law, Mr. Harry K. Danner and family and other acquaintances in York, Pa.

Mr. Robert L. Horner, of Lafayette College Easton, Pa., and Miss Elizabeth Horner, of Wilson College, Chambersburg, Pa., are spending the Christmas holidays at their home in this place.

Mr. Robert, and Misses Tabitha and Lucien Beam are spending the holidays with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. George P. Beam.

Mr. Paul Lawrence visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Krise, of Baltimore, visited Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Lawrence.

Mr. Thomas Seltzer, of Baltimore, is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Lamsinger.

Mr. Harry Stout, of Gettysburg, Pa., visited his mother in this place.

Mr. George H. Mentzer, of Gettysburg, Pa., spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Mentzer.

Mr. Kremer Hoke, of Cambridge, Md., is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hoke, near town.

Mr. William A. Frailey, of Washington, D. C., spent several days with his brothers and sisters in this place.

Mr. Ray Sebold, of Germantown College, is spending the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John D. Sebold, near town.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Hess and son, Edgar, of Gettysburg, visited Mr. and Mrs. James B. Elder.

Mr. Harry Reifsnider, of Gettysburg, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Reifsnider.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Pryor, of near Sabillasville, spent the holidays with Mrs. Pryor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. White, near town, and with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Rowe, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Krise and daughter, Miss Fannie Krise, of near Fairfield, spent Monday with friends in town.

Mrs. William Rosensteel, of Baltimore spent Christmas with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Hoke.

Mr. Charles O. Rosensteel, of Norfolk, Va., is visiting his family in this place.

Mr. Joseph Kreitz, of Norfolk, Va., is visiting his parents in this place.

Messrs. Carroll Albhang and Walter Grumbine, of Westminster, are visiting Mr. Lawrence Gillelan.

Mr. G. W. Grottle is visiting his sister Mrs. Barbara Breighner, of Eyles's Valley. Mr. Grottle will return to Emmitsburg about the first of next week.

Messrs. Joshua and Lawrence Gillelan are spending the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Gillelan. Mr. E. F. Ohler, of Pittsburgh, Pa., is visiting his father, Mr. S. G. Ohler, near town.

Horrible Mill Accident.

An accident occurred Monday evening about 5 o'clock at W. W. Hafer's mill a mile southeast of Hampton, Pa. Rolandis Kunkel is the tenant on the farm and he was helping at the wood sawing in the mill, which is run by water power. In some way the strap ran off, throwing the frame with saw aside, catching Mr. Kunkel about the hip and going diagonally across the abdomen and tearing out the intestines. He lingered for 30 minutes before death relieved his sufferings. He leaves a widow, five daughters and four sons.

FIVE BURNED TO A CRISP.

Gasoline Explosion Sets Fire To Railroad Laborer's Shack.

Five persons were burned to death Monday morning by the explosion of gasoline in a temporary house along the Wabash construction near Oldtown, Allegany county. The dead are:

Mack Namariak, wife and child, the latter being only eight days old.

Annie and Nansan Cole, sisters of Mrs. Namariak.

All of the victims were foreigners and were employed at the camp of Subcontractor, Nichol. They had been celebrating Christmas and were in a deep sleep when a fire started. The flames were communicated to a can of gasoline, which exploded, sending flames in all directions. The shack was soon burning like tinder and the escape of five of the occupants was cut off. Their bodies were horribly charred. Others managed to get out.

Coroner O'Neill and an undertaker were summoned from Cumberland. Oldtown is about 20 miles east of Cumberland.

The almost unrecognizable body of the child was clasped in the arms of a charred corpse, presumably its mother's. The bodies of the other two women lay side by side. The authorities it is said suspect foul play, as Namariak had money. Two Slavs connected with the camp are missing.

NEWS FROM LOYS.

Loys, Dec. 28.—The Union Sunday School of Rocky Ridge held their entertainment on Tuesday night. A large crowd attended, considering the weather.

Creegstown held an entertainment last evening, but owing to unfavorable conditions the attendance was small.

The Loys Union Sunday School will hold their entertainment this Wednesday night.

Miss Bessie Wood, who has been quite ill for a while, was, on last Saturday, taken to the Emergency Hospital, Frederick City, where she underwent an operation. Last report her condition was very favorable.

Mr. James Laymon is now on the sick list.

Mr. John M. Fisher has been ill for a few days, but is somewhat improved.

Miss Myrtle Devillies, of Double Pipe Creek, is visiting Mrs. Jere Martin.

Mrs. Harry C. Lohr spent a few days with friends in Thurmont.

Mrs. Chas. Hoffman visited her parents in New Windsor during the holidays.

Miss Blanche Carty and brother, Lee, of Cornwall, Pa., are visiting their uncle Mr. Samuel Martin, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Creeger, of Thurmont, Md., spent last Sunday with Mr. C. W. Loy.

Misses Cora and Mary Smith, of Thurmont paid a short visit to their uncle, Mr. M. C. Smith.

Mr. Owen Dorsey and Miss Bessie Shorb were married on last Saturday evening.

Mr. Charles Kolb and Miss Nettie Ramsburg, both of Creegstown, were married at the home of the bride.

Mr. William Gruber spent last Sunday and Monday with his uncle, Alph, near Rocky Hill.

HARNEY NEWS.

Harney, Md., Dec. 28.—Owing to the inclement weather the Christmas entertainment, which was given in the Lutheran Church on Monday evening, was not so largely attended as usual, although an excellent program was rendered.

Mr. Frank Kiser, of near this place, has rented his farm and will move to this town in the spring. In Mr. H. Hull's house, which he purchased recently. He also bought the saddle shop owned by Mr. Harry Heck.

Mr. Edgar Himes, of Baltimore, spent a few days visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. Clarence Ohler, of York, and John Ohler, of Gettysburg, spent Xmas with their parents in this place.

Mr. Webster Snider, of near this place, and Miss Lizzie Young, of Two Taverns, were quietly married on last Thursday evening, Dec. 21.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Gouber and family and Harry Shriver, of Baltimore, were visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. George I. Shriver, of near town.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Phoebe Newcomer to Mr. Norman Hess, both of this place, on Jan. 3, 1905.

Mr. Jeff Hess, who has been in Hagerstown, is home for the holidays. He expects to return Friday. His wife will accompany him this time.

Mr. Horatio Smith spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Stand Smith.

The roads in this section are drifted very much.

Avoid all drying inhalants and use that which cleanses and heals the membrane. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and cures Catarrh easily and pleasantly. Cold in the head vanishes quickly. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

Cararrh caused difficulty in speaking and to a great extent loss of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

Handsome Dividend To Employees.

Last Saturday the employees of the Geiser Manufacturing Company, at Waynesboro, Pa., were paid \$25,000, representing 5 per cent, of the earnings of the workmen for the year, and which came to them in the nature of a Christmas gift. With the wages that were also due to the employees, the Geiser Company paid out last Saturday a total of \$52,000. The directors of the company recently voted \$100,000 to the stockholders and employees of the plant and declared a dividend of 10 per cent, on a capital of \$780,000, and 5 per cent, premium on wages. The capital stock has been increased to \$1,000,000. The payroll of all the factories in Waynesboro Saturday amounted to about \$75,000.

TWO COLLISIONS.

Admiral Schley In Train Wreck.—Five Persons Injured.

Two collisions between passenger trains occurred Tuesday morning practically in the shed at Union Station, Baltimore. Admiral Winfield Scott Schley figured in one, but escaped without injury. There were five persons injured in the wreck caused by the train on which the Admiral was a passenger, but none is thought to be in a serious condition. In the other collision only one person was slightly hurt. Both trains were damaged considerable in the collision in which five persons were injured.

Admiral Schley and a large delegation of Mystic Shrine were on the Washington and Harrisburg Express which is due to arrive at Union Station at 11:50 o'clock to make connection with an express train which leaves the depot for Harrisburg, Pa., at noon. Just as the express was coming out of the tunnel beyond the Maryland avenue bridge the Peninsula Express, one of the trains of the Delaware Division, which had discharged its passengers but a few minutes previous, was backing across the main track into a siding. The express from Washington was going at a pretty good rate of speed, and when it "sided-wiped" the Peninsula Express two of the coaches of the latter train were torn from their trucks.

Before the train could be stopped one of the coaches, a combination car, was pushed along the track by the engine for more than 200 yards. The trucks of the car having been derailed, the coach bumped along on its side. Baggage-master Henry Heald, of Delaware City, Del., was imprisoned in the car, and it was thought that he had been killed, but when the door was broken open it was found that the man was little the worse off for his thrilling experience. He was slightly cut and bruised and cut about the body, face and head, but he was able to return to his home, in Delaware City, on the next train.

Admiral Schley took the matter in that same cool manner characteristic of him. When his train had been brought to a stop he alighted and walked toward the engine. Sergeant Loane, of the Central district, who had arrived on the scene by that time, recognized the Admiral and spoke to him.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

Fairfield, December 27.—Hon. J. W. Neely, of Fairfield, bought the Gelbach farm, at sheriff's sale for \$3,500, about 105 acres. Cheap farm.

A child of Mr. E. P. Brown, of Fairfield, is sick at this time.

Mr. Wm. Fowler, who has been sick for some time is improving slowly.

The stores in Fairfield have on their Christmas attire. Mr. George Neely has his windows arranged the nicest of any in the town. The store windows in Gettysburg cannot compete with his window for a nice show. Mr. Neely is a fastidious young man. He is not married. Perhaps that accounts for him being single. However, he is a good fellow.

Mr. George Sanders, has sold his property in Fairfield, including a confectionery store, to Mr. Adam Snyder, of Highland township, for \$1,200. Mr. Snyder is one Snyder is conducting the confectionery business at this time. She is doing a good business.

Owing to the prosperous times there was more giving of gifts at Christmas than for many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel B. Riley are visiting their son, Mr. Harry Riley, near Marsh creek.

Mrs. J. W. Kittinger, who was visiting near Cashtown, has returned to her home in Fairfield.

Quite a number of our people have ordered sleighs. They have not yet arrived, yet, but the snow is gone. No sleighing.

Mr. Harry Bream, of near Harrisburg, has come home to spend the holidays with his parents.

Mr. Chester Low, who is clerking in the Pension Office at Pittsburg, is home on a vacation for a few days. Mr. Low is looking well.

Mr. Albert Barr, of York, is a visitor to this place.

Miss Margaret Donaldson, of near Orono, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. H. L. Walter, of Fairfield.

The Lutheran Sunday School held their Christmas services on last Saturday night. The weather was bad, however, the church was filled. They had two large Christmas Trees, tastefully trimmed. The church was decorated with pine and everything arranged nicely. The exercises were good.

Mr. and Mrs. William Row made a business trip to Gettysburg last week.

Miss Clara Musselman, of Fairfield, is visiting her brother, Rev. Harry Musselman, of New Port.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1904.

CELERY FOR MARKET.

Careful Trimming and Washing and Neat, Attractive Packages.

In removing celery plants from storage they should be cut off a little below the ground, using for that purpose a sharp knife. Some growers pull the whole plant up, but this is not necessary. The celery is not so apt to become dirty when the roots are cut off, and the plants can be more easily handled. The roots will do no damage in the sand or soil, as it must be removed and a new layer put in before the next crop is stored. The celery is immediately taken to the place where it is to be trimmed and washed. Most large growers have regular washing houses and racks or trays made of slats, on which the celery is placed after being trimmed. The water is then turned on by means of a hose, no handling being necessary except to turn the stalks over. If the celery is intended for a nearby market they are generally tied up in bundles holding either six or twelve stalks. These are then placed in a crate in upright positions. If the celery is to be shipped in large quantities the celery is not often tied in bunches, but simply packed in an upright position in the crate.

Careful trimming, washing and packing are important. Often a fine quality of celery is ruined by careless handling, and too much stress cannot be laid upon these factors. The neatness and general appearance of the package are often the means of a profitable sale. The growing of the crop is only half of the battle and go many truckers the easiest one. Poor product well packed and cleaned generally sells for more money than fine product poorly packed and dirty.

A Great School.

St. Louis.—The demonstration school at the world's fair was a grand opportunity in modern methods of practical agricultural teaching. It brought together as instructors some of the best authorities in the country, professors and also plain farmers, in their respective specialties. With lantern slides, moving pictures and the real stuff, grain and animals, living and dead, they enforced their teaching through the eye as well as the ear.

Such people as Professors Holden, Hopkins and Lyons, respectively of the Iowa, Illinois and Nebraska state experiment stations, and Mr. E. D. Funk, the great Illinois corn grower, conducted the departments of corn breeding and judging, illustrating their ideas with corn, corn products and charts.

Professor Mumford's demonstration from the buyer's point of view of the market classes of cattle, illustrated as it was with fifty head of cattle collected for this purpose by the Illinois experiment station, represented one of the most original and valuable features of the occasion.

In judging beef and dairy cattle and scoring sheep Messrs. Haacker and Burnett of Nebraska, Curtis of Iowa, Beach of Connecticut and Glover and Deltrich of Illinois were among the authorities, and both cattle and sheep were slaughtered.

Grain and forage crops, with extensive exhibits, received attention from Saunders of Canada, Hansen and Sheppard of the Dakotas, Ten Eyck of Kansas and Spillman and Surling of Washington.

Moving pictures, so successfully used at this world's fair school, are likely to be a prominent feature hereafter in agricultural lectures.

Renewed Usefulness.

The handles of garden and market baskets will get broken, but the baskets are not thus necessarily made useless. Save all the balls of worn-out tin and wooden pulps and use them for handleless baskets in the manner



A NEW HANDLE ON THE BASKET.

shown in the cut. Two very stout screw eyes inserted in the rim of the basket hold the ball very neatly and securely, and the new handle is really often more convenient than the old—American Gardening.

Agricultural Notes.

At the New Hampshire station common cider, or windfall apples, valued at 10 cents per bushel, were fed as part of the ration to pigs, but were not regarded as an economical feeding stuff.

An appeal to save the few quail and partridges that survived the hardships of last winter has been issued by the Massachusetts Game Protective association.

The Black Leghorn is a popular bird with those partial to this color. Its plumage is very handsome—a rich, glossy black.

The turkey is being found very convenient in order for hauling farm produce to market, and it adds value to farms in other sections in the same way. As a Rural New Yorker correspondent rhymes:

Sharp criticism of the Connecticut shade grown tobacco proceedings of the department of agriculture is being made by a contemporary. It pronounces them a fiasco that has resulted in one of the greatest losses that ever devastated the Connecticut valley.

It makes the farmer sort of jolly To ship his produce on the trolley.

Hot and Cold.

Bills (disconsolately)—Yes, my creditors are making it hot for me. Jilks (consoling)—Well, this is a cold world.—Pittsburg Post.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

A BRONZE FLOWER.

Prettiest Morning Glory That Ever Bloomed in a Tomato Can.

While I devoured my sandwiches, finger marks and all, with a mighty appetite at noontime of my first day at work with the iron molders Mike and plucked a crisp climbing morning glory. Holding the delicate blossom up for my inspection, he said, "Young fellow, kin you make me one just like that in bronze?" I was quite sure I could not. "But," said he, "you needn't think it can't be done. First you get an old can, punch a hole through the bottom of it with a nail and stick the stem of the flower through the hole, leaving the blossom inside. See?" I saw. "Next you fill the can with water and drop into the water bit by bit fine sand. Mind you, go slow. After a long time the water will leak out, leaving the blossom buried in the sand, but still in good shape. Now you'll dry the whole thing in the core oven and bake it. That will turn the blossom to ashes. Then if you have the patience to shake it and shake it till all the ashes drop out through the stem you'll be ready to pour in your metal, and if you do as I tell you and make no mistake and try about six times you'll have in the end the prettiest morning glory that ever bloomed in a tomato can."—Scribner's.

HE COULD WAIT.

The Way Landlord Hearn Pushed Himself into a Situation.

Landlord Hearn at one time in his career was employed on a daily paper in Cincinnati.

He obtained the position by presenting his application in person to the editor.

"We don't need anybody at present," said the editor.

Hearn sat down on a chair, pulled a book out of his pocket, wiped his glasses and smiled.

"I said we don't need anybody," repeated the editor loudly.

"I heard you," replied Hearn affably. "I will just sit here until you happen to need somebody."

That editor was not long in "needing" Hearn.

For lack of anything better the new man was sent out for a descriptive story to be written in the steeps of the Catholic cathedral. When the story was handed in it proved to be a composition rivaling the word painting feats of a Ruskin or a Gautier.

He pictured the city as it looked from the steeps and imparted to his description something besides beauty.

There was reality in it. Persons who had viewed the city from the steeps averred that the story was marvelous for photographic accuracy.

Now, Hearn was so nearsighted that ten feet from his nose all objects were misty and indistinct, and it is doubtful if he could distinguish the nearest house from the point to which he had climbed.—News Letter.

THE COMPASS.

The Belief Was Once Held That It Disclosed Men's Thoughts.

A belief that the mariner's compass disclosed men's thoughts was entertained by a number of ancient Mexican companions and allies of Hernan Cortes. His habit of consulting his compass and chart in his advance through the country and the ease and assurance with which he reached whatever town or village he determined to make for tended to confirm this idea.

In the estimation of the Mexicans the compass was a universal oracle. Accordingly in one of the conspiracies which were set on foot against Cortes by the Aztecs a number of the natives, most likely innocent of what was in contemplation, were earnest in entreating Cortes to have recourse to his infallible guide, the compass, that he might ascertain that they at least were faithful.

Cortes himself records the singular idea held by the powers of the magnetic needle by his Aztec associates and their request in a letter addressed to the Emperor Charles V. Their belief, he adds, was one in which he took care to confirm them.

WAIFS IN AUSTRALIA.

The State Finds Them Good Homes and Has No Orphanage.

Australia is a continent without an orphanage, a country without an orphan. Each waif is taken to a receiving house where it is cared for till a country home is found. The local volunteer societies canvass the neighborhood and send to the children's committee of the destitute board the names of any families they have found where children may be placed. The children's committee selects the home which it judges is best adapted to the development of the child in question.

No child is placed in a family so poor that the child might suffer. The foster parent receives a sum averaging \$125 per week for the care of the child and for proper clothing. When of school age the child must be sent to school. The local volunteer committee looks after its care and culture, and zealous neighbors often assist in watching the growth and education of these happy children.

When the child is fourteen years old he begins to work. His earnings are placed in the Postal Savings bank, and at the age of seventeen or eighteen he goes off into the world an independent man. The state, at an expense of less than \$70 a year, has raised a man or woman to contribute to its wealth and prevented the manufacture of a criminal and the expense of courts, prisons and reformatories.

"Leonard!" exclaimed Mr. Meekton's wife on his return from a journey. "I am at a loss to understand your conduct when we parted. I said goodbye to you."

"Yes, Henrietta."

"Why didn't you say goodbye to me?"

"I was just about to do so, Henrietta, but I checked myself. I was afraid you would accuse me of trying to have the last word again."

Declared His Intentions.

Mrs. Rusher—Has Mr. Goldcoin, with whom you have been dancing all the evening, at last declared his intentions, Mabel? Mabel—Yes, aunt. Mrs. Rusher—I am so glad! And what did he say? Mabel—He declared he would never marry.

Dangers of Melancholy.

The weak, broken spirited person grows morbid and melancholy, and the brain degenerates rapidly under the influence of these mental states. Melancholy is something that comes more within the province of the will power than anything else. It can be cast off and avoided only in this way. Sometimes for the lack of stimulating the will physicians will recommend a change of occupation, scenery and association. This is merely an attempt to rescue the mind from introspection and give the will an opportunity to assert itself. Sometimes this is accomplished, and then, if followed up by cultivating the will, a permanent cure may be effected.—Exchange.

Finding an Excuse.

An irascible old colonel who used to play golf at Sandwich, which is on the river Stour, had a habit, common with many, of blaming everybody but himself for his bad strokes. Finally one day, becoming badly bunkered, he first took mighty vengeance on the turf with his club; then, glaring around in expectation of the usually friendly comments and nobody saying anything, he blurted out, "How can you expect a man to play decent golf on these cursed links with ships passing up and down the channel?"—London Mail.

Eyes as a Sign of Intellect.

Generally the special point of difference between unimportant and remarkable people lies in their eyes. In the clear, steady, piercing gaze which is able to subdue a terrorfully the beholder, writes Lady Violet Greville in the Graphic. Sir Richard Burton's look could never be forgotten; neither, I imagine, could Napoleon's or Victor Hugo's or that of any other great man. The eye is the window of the brain, and through it shines the intelligence.

Expected Acquisitions.

"You don't belong to one of the oldest families, do you?" said the supercilious woman.

"No," answered Mrs. Cumrox. "But after we get the girls married we expect to have several of the oldest families belonging to us."—Washington

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. H. H. H.*

2825 Keeley St., CHICAGO, ILL., Oct. 2, 1902.

I suffered with falling and congestion of the womb, with severe pains through the groin. I suffered terribly at the time of menstruation, had blinding headaches and rushing of blood to the brain. What to try I knew not, for it seemed that I had tried all and failed, but I had never tried Wine of Cardui, that blessed remedy for sick women. I found it pleasant to take and soon knew that I had the right medicine. New blood seemed to course through my veins and after using eleven bottles I was a well woman.

Mrs. Bush is now in perfect health because she took Wine of Cardui for menstrual disorders, bearing down pains and blinding headaches when all other remedies failed to bring her relief. Any sufferer may secure health by taking Wine of Cardui in her home. The first bottle convinces the patient she is on the road to health.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

WINE OF CARDUI

A WOODEN INTRODUCTION.

How Gainsborough Got Acquainted With Thicknesse.

Gainsborough, the artist, was born at Sudbury, in England, and there, says Lord Ronald Gower, he designed his first work of art. The orchard of his father's place had been repeatedly plundered of fruit. No one knew who the thief might be until one day young Gainsborough saw there a rough looking man leaning his elbows on the brick wall. He made a sketch of the fellow, and from this portrait the thief was afterward identified.

Later the boy cut out a rough figure from wood and painted it in oils in the likeness of this man. The scarecrow was known as "Jack Peartree." It probably represents Gainsborough's first attempt at working in oils.

It was the means of introducing the artist to one of his most intimate friends, Thicknesse, the lieutenant governor of the Landguard fort, near Ipswich. Thicknesse was one day walking with a friend when he perceived what seemed to be a melancholy faced countryman, with his arms locked together, leaning over the garden wall.

He pointed out the doleful figure to his companion, who, it seems, was acquainted with it.

"He has been there all day," said the gentleman. "I pity him. He must be either mad or very miserable."

Thicknesse insisted on approaching the wretched man and to his delighted surprise found him to be Jack Peartree. So charmed was he with Jack that he lost no time in becoming acquainted with the author of Jack's being, with the result of a warm and lasting friendship.

Her Gray Locks.

Mr. Oldboy—Always respect gray hairs, my boy. Tommy—Why? My ma doesn't. Mr. Oldboy—You shouldn't say that. Tommy—She wouldn't dye them if she did.

Your levelers wish to level down as far as themselves, but they cannot bear leveling up to themselves.—Johnson.

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ABUSE OF ATHLETICS.

Muscle Building Does Not Necessarily Improve the Health.

Athletics may be good or evil in the same manner as a two edged sword.

The prime object in athletics is improvement of the general health. One writer has said that health, like happiness, does not exist. He said the body consists of a number of mechanisms which have the closest and most exact relations, and as they approximate to harmony there is health, but when disordered there is ill health.

To obtain good health muscle building is not a necessity. One cannot judge of the person's health by the size and hardness of the muscles. The converse may be true.

To obtain health one must not be in a perfectly trained condition owing to the effects of severe training on the nervous system.

There is no evidence to prove that athletics and muscle building improve the constitution.

One should always keep in mind the fact that built up or hypertrophied muscle has a tendency to degenerate. The heart, being a muscular organ, shares in this tendency.

In regard to the moral side of the question, it remains to be proved that athletics per se corrupt the morals. Dr. F. R. Sturges is confident that athletics improve the morals of a community.

Although the evidence for and against athletics is contradictory, the whole subject may be summed up by stating that athletics are beneficial when properly and judiciously applied and very injurious when the precautions above mentioned are ignored or contemptuously disregarded.—Medical Record.

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Read Downward	STATIONS.	Read Upward
A M A M	Le Cherry Run Ar	A M P M P M
9 10 10 10	Big Pool	9 30 9 30 9 30
9 30 9 30	Clear Spring	9 45 9 45 9 45
9 45 9 45	Charlton	9 55 9 55 9 55
9 55 9 55	North Williamsport	10 05 10 05 10 05
10 05 10 05	Ar Hagerstown	10 15 10 15 10 15
P M P M P M	Le Hagerstown Ar	P M P M P M
10 15 10 15	Le Hagerstown	10 25 10 25 10 25
10 25 10 25	Smithsburg	10 35 10 35 10 35
10 35 10 35	Kegonsburg	10 45 10 45 10 45
10 45 10 45	New Oxford	10 55 10 55 10 55
10 55 10 55	Ar Porters Le	11 05 11 05 11 05
P M P M P M	Le Porters Ar	P M P M P M
11 05 11 05	Le Porters	11 15 11 15 11 15
11 15 11 15	Spring Grove	11 25 11 25 11 25
11 25 11 25	Ar York Le	11 35 11 35 11 35
P M P M P M	Le York Ar	P M P M P M
11 35 11 35	Le York	11 45 11 45 11 45
11 45 11 45	Le York	11 55 11 55 11 55
11 55 11 55	Le York	12 05 12 05 12 05
12 05 12 05	Le York	12 15 12 15 12 15
12 15 12 15	Le York	12 25 12 25 12 25
12 25 12 25	Le York	12 35 12 35 12 35
12 35 12 35	Le York	12 45 12 45 12 45
12 45 12 45	Le York	12 55 12 55 12 55
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1 05 1 05	Le York	1 15 1 15 1 15
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2 35 2 35	Le York	2 45 2 45 2 45