

# Emmitsburg Chronicle.

STERLING GALT, Editor and Proprietor.

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NO 9

## PARAGRAPH NEWS FROM ALL POINTS OF THE COMPASS.

Mrs. Leslie Carter, the celebrated actress, married William L. Payne, of New York.

Twelve thousand persons, creditors of John Alexander Dowie, will hold the first meeting of creditors of the estate on July 27. Twelve thousand postal cards are now being mailed to the creditors.

The trolley company, whose line runs to Pea-Mar, will light the park with electric lamps every evening, except Sunday, from eight o'clock until ten. A programme of dance music will be given, on these evenings, by the orchestra.

While leaving her pier at Dover, England, the Hamburg-American Line Steamer Deutschland bumped into a granite breakwater pier and buckled her bows. Passengers and mail were transferred to the steamer New York.

The large barn on the farm of Andrew P. Frizzell, near Bloom, Carroll county, was destroyed by fire last week, with its contents consisting of 1,000 bushels of wheat in the straw, 12 tons of hay and other property. The fire was caused by lightning.

Hezekiah Snavely, who was indicted, at the last term of the Washington county court, for perjury in connection with the celebrated case of F. William Hermann and Dr. John H. Thompkins, colored, has been located at last at Polo, Ill., where he is said to be conducting a livery stable.

Inspector Bouvier and Zeiligan, of Dr. A. F. Schrieber's staff, of the Health Bureau, of Philadelphia, last week destroyed 33,000 pounds of impure meats found in the cold storage plant of the Delaware Freezing Company. The stuff was carted away from the cold storage plant as fast as it was condemned and turned over to a fertilizer plant.

The \$50,000 offered to the city of Chambersburg by the Cumberland Valley Railroad, mention of which was made in last week's issue of this paper, has been refused by the town council. It will be remembered that this sum was to be contributed toward the cost of constructing a gravity water system. The conditions in the offer which led to its rejection were that the railroad be allowed to erect overhead tracks, the closing of several alleys, and the one-hundred-year limit in which the railroad was to be given water practically free.

The Grand Jury, last week, reported indictments against the American Ice Company and the Chapin-Sacks Manufacturing Company, of Washington, D. C., and certain of their officers, it being alleged that they entered into a conspiracy to increase the price of ice. It is charged, in substance, that the two companies named entered into a combination not to sell to dealers who should dispose of ice at wholesale for less than 25 cents per hundred pounds, or at retail for less than 40 cents per hundred. This combination is alleged to have had the effect of destroying competition not only between the two principal companies, but also among the smaller dealers.

Captain Alfred Dreyfus has been declared innocent of the charge of treason by the French Supreme Court after twelve years of waiting. In 1894 he was arrested on a charge for having sold military secrets to the Germans. He was convicted, in 1895, at a secret hearing, was sentenced to solitary confinement, publicly degraded and transported to Devil's Isle, off the coast of Africa. After years of severe suffering he was brought back to France in 1899, again convicted on false evidence and sentenced to ten years imprisonment. President Loubet pardoned him. Since then he has lived quietly in Paris. The decision of the court, last week, completely vindicated him and further, restored him to the army as lieutenant colonel.

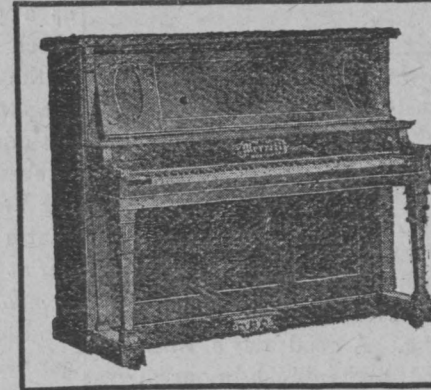
(Continued on Page 4.)

## Intelligence.

"The faculty of making other people think you know what you know you don't know."

## The Chronicle Piano Contest Holds The Attention of the People

FROM FAR AND NEAR SUBSCRIPTIONS ARE COMING IN AND EVERY MAIL BRINGS INQUIRIES ABOUT THE PRIZE.



The beautiful mahogany instrument offered by the CHRONICLE will be awarded to the person or organization receiving the greatest number of votes

### THE WAY TO GET IT

Is to write to every friend you know, asking for a year's subscription, and to canvass your own neighborhood for

### NEW SUBSCRIBERS

A LITTLE TIME, A LITTLE EFFORT AND THE PIANO IS YOURS.

#### CONDITIONS OF CONTEST

Coupons must be cut from THE CHRONICLE and the name and address of the individual to be voted for plainly written in the spaces provided and then sent to the Coupon Editor, EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE, before the date named on each coupon. The last coupon will be printed Friday, December 28, 1906, and no coupon will be counted unless received at the office of THE CHRONICLE on or before 12 o'clock, noon, January 1st, 1907, whether sent by mail or other wise. No employee of THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE nor any member of an employee's family will be eligible to compete. The name of the winner will be published in THE CHRONICLE Friday, January 4th, 1907.

#### CONTEST OPEN FOR ALL

Anybody—child, adult, school, club, church, lodge or organization, may compete for the Piano, which will be awarded, free of any cost whatsoever, to the person or organization receiving the highest number of votes by January 1st, 1907.

THE JUDGES who will count the coupons and subscription certificates and declare the winner are: REV. FATHER HAYDEN, REV. MR. GLUCK, BURGESS SHUFF. All certificates will be compared with the subscription records to see that the name written after "subscriber" is the name of a bona fide paid-up subscriber and that the certificate also bears the signature of the coupon editor.

A tin box, sealed and locked by three separate and differently made keys, was provided for the certificates and coupons and the keys turned over to the committee before a single coupon or certificate was deposited.

The box containing the certificates and coupons will be and can only be opened by the judges, each in the presence of the other.

No certificate or coupon will be counted unless it is made out in accordance with the conditions of the contest.

## SOUSEVILLE SIFTINGS

BY MESWATT.

Company Q is still keeping things active. Pen Scribbs got into a scrap with the drum-major, Tuesday night, and frescoed his face. Marigold Mutt, the elocution teacher and Scribbs' best girl, said: "Another case of the pen is mightier than the sword." Marigold is real bright.

These brass button dudes had better be careful how they mix it up in Souseville.

Old Bluffe Buckins wore a red calico shirt whilst walking through his field yesterday morning. That prize bull of his took exception to it and assisted Bluffe over the fence. The speed with which Bluffe came down would make a trotting horse look like a funeral procession.

Bluffe isn't so slow after all.

Pansy Brank had a birthday party Saturday and all the young folks of Souseville turned out. We passed the barn about nine o'clock and looked on for a while at some of the doings. Cy. Bogum was fiddling, Eph. Glote was blowing that big brass trombone of his, and everybody was shin-digging over the floor proper. There was plenty to eat too. Tripe sandwiches, pickled bananas, ice cream, flapjacks and apple sauce, birthday cake and sausages and cream puffs were handed around just like they had been paid for. Old Berkley Brank, Pansy's uncle, who had lingered a little too long at the Tavern before going to the party, got young and frisky and tried to dive off the hay mow. He dived all right—through an opening in the floor and into the watering trough. Nothing like being in the swim, Berkley.

Cope Henky has entered suit against Cad. Bizzle for loss of eye sight. Cad says that the reflection of the sun on Henky's pants (which by the way were afterwards stolen) made him blind the day of the Hose Co's frolic. During the trial the garments in question were described as being a cross between a checker board and a picnic cane. The case was decided against Henky.

It looks to us as though Henky won out on this deal. Losing a pair of pants isn't in it with losing a suit.

Glossie Flip, of Budgeville, is spending her vacation at the home of Cora Buggins. Flossie's sister was married last week to Freddie

Flap of Gawktown. The Bug Town Bugle got funny and published an account of the affair under the heading "The Flip—Flap Nuptials." The Bugle blows pretty flat sometimes.

Mrs. Susan Gouch's youngest boy, Seth, who was after chewing gum, swallowed a yeast cake Monday morning.

This is about the only way that Seth could rise in the world.

Blap creek got full last week and tore up considerable. The footlog got jammed between Fungie Skit's wagon shed and his cider press. Fungie was out early with his buck and saw. Gus Kront got caught in the mighty rush of waters and his feet were seen from quite a distance as they tore through the atmosphere. Gus finally got his anchors in their rightful place and thus avoided a water grave. Hail fell on Knip Nots' farm as big as pumpkins but melted so fast that they could not be measured. Knip says, "I seen them with my naked eyes and got darn if they didn't look like balloons."

#### Love of Home in the Horse.

The strongest instinct in the horse is that of home—all his thoughts and interests lie there—and the most wearing pain he suffers is that of nostalgia—the longing for the familiar stall and the well-loved surroundings. What wonder that our pets almost invariably return to us from such unhappy experiences mere shadows of their former selves and in such wretched bodily conditions that it is months before they regain their usual health and spirits. We blame the man in charge, poor feed, bad stabling, insufficient pasturage, etc., and overlook entirely the fact that it is our own fault, and the direct result of heart-hunger which no grass, grain or roof-tree could entirely assuage. Of course the little-used muscles have from lack of exercise, shrunk and lost their firmness and plumpness; the crest has fallen from the same cause; "poverty lines" appear in the quarter and shoulders; the tail and mane are all out of shape, or all worn away; the feet stubbed off; the coat dingy and sunburnt; the skin full of all manner of scars, cuts and abrasions; all of these are the effect, not the cause, of the lack of bodily condition which is two-thirds due sheerly and solely, in the high-bred, nervous, sensitive horse, to simple homesickness.

A man lives by believing something, not by debating and arguing about many things.—Thos. Carlyle

## THE HOUSEHOLD.

### RECIPES AND LABOR SAVING HINTS.

If you put a small bag of bread in the pot there will be no objectionable odor when cooking cabbage.

Alcohol will remove grass stains. Saturate the spots and then wash in clear water.

Twenty drops of carbolic acid in four ounces of alcohol makes a splendid lotion for tired feet. Pour a little of the lotion in the hand and rub it over the feet before going to bed.

Melted alum, to which has been added a little salt, makes an excellent cement.

To render the soles of shoes impervious to water and to prevent them from squeaking, use lined oil. Pour a little of the oil in a pan and let the soles soak over night.

If you place on ice the candles you intend to use for lighting the dinner table, they will not drip.

To remove blood stains use peroxide of hydrogen. Before the blood dries drop the peroxide on the spot. The stain will immediately disappear.

Use an ordinary rubber eraser to remove pencil marks from linen before sending to the wash. Hot water will set pencil marks.

Use chopped mint leaves instead of the liquid in making peppermint drops. This not only makes them more attractive, but adds much to the flavor.

If blotting paper is placed under the material when cleaning with gasoline, no ring spot will be left.

#### Water As A Nerve Food.

"If nervous women would only drink more water they would not be so nervous," remarked a trained nurse the other day.

"Nearly every physician will recommend a woman who is suffering from nervous prostration or nervous exhaustion to drink lots of water between meals, but many women who do not come under a doctor's care would feel better and look better if they would drink, say, a quart of water in the course of a day. Water is a nerve food. It has a distinctly soothing effect when sipped gradually, as one can test for herself."—From Home Chat.

## FAMILY REUNION.

### Proposed gathering of the Harbaugh Family.

It is proposed, by some of the Harbaugh family, to hold a reunion of all those people of this name who are descendants of the Harbaughs who settled in this section of the country over a hundred years ago. It has been suggested to hold the reunion at the farm of Mr. H. A. Harbaugh, Blue Rock, Quincy township, Franklin county, Pa., because that farm has been in the possession of the family longer than any other tract of land in the Cumberland Valley. At this place also a collection of relics belonging to the first Harbaughs has been gathered and for this reason alone, would be of most interest to the descendants.

It is said that when the family came to this country from Switzerland, two brothers stood on the top of the mountains, back of Fairfield, and chose their new homes, the one selected the west side and settled near Waynesboro, the other elected to stay nearer the mountains and remained on this side. From these two a large and honorable family has sprung.

Among the features of the reunion, says the *Waynesboro Record*, will be addresses—one of them by Linn Harbaugh, Esq., Chambersburg, son of Dr. Henry Harbaugh, the eminent theologian, hymn writer and poet—probably some music and certainly a happy renewal of old acquaintanceships and a pleasant making of new friendships.

#### What's a Good Potato.

Most people, I suppose, take it for granted that the best potatoes are the ones that contain the most starch. On the contrary it is the ones that contain the most gluten, because gluten is an albuminous food, and starch is much cheaper than albumen.

Now cut a potato open and we shall learn something worth knowing about this gluten.

First comes the skin of the potato. In a new potato it is thin and clear; while a corky skin indicates a mature potato and more likely to be mealy. Second is a thin layer varying from one eighth of an inch to one-half an inch in thickness. This is the gluten.

Third comes the largest part of the potato—the starch. If this is very dense the potato will be mealy, but if non-uniform the potato will be of poor quality.

Fourth is the very center of the tuber which contains little starch and a great deal of water. If this area branches out into the starch the potato will not be a good cooker.—*Garden Magazine.*

#### Health In Hot Weather.

Not much meat should be eaten in hot weather; less food of any sort is needed than in winter. Food has two functions: as fuel to sustain heat; as energy to move the muscles. The one need is almost wholly and the other largely suspended in July. Alcoholic drinks are doubly dangerous in hot weather. Iced, weak tea is an excellent drink if one dips out the ice and throws it away, allowing the liquid to lose its chill. Iced water in families should be prepared by setting sealed jars of water in the refrigerator at a distance from the ice, never by putting cracked ice in the goblets. A temperature of 42 degrees is low enough for drinking water. Extreme fatigue should be avoided, but it is not true that "it doesn't pay to get heated up going out of town." Even if one must return to broiling heat, a few hours at the seaside assists the body to regain its tone. Young children, who both become ill and recover more quickly than adults are often literally saved from death by a single day in cool air. There is no better way of heightening the peace of mind which is favorable to health in July than to aid the charitable in sending ailing babies to the seashore.—*New York World.*

#### Epitaph of "The Simple Life."

A \$75,000 automobile rolled through the \$60,000 bronze gates and up the \$35,000 winding avenue to the \$20,000 marble steps, relates the Newark News.

Descending from the machine, the billionaire paused a moment to view the smiling \$500,000 landscape.

Across the \$90,000 lawn a \$125,000 silver lake lay sleeping in the shades of early evening, and beyond it rose a lordly \$80,000 hill, whose crest, cloaked with forest at an expense of \$200,000, glowed in the last golden rays of the setting sun.

The billionaire sank luxuriously into a \$20,000 ivory porch chair and rested his feet on the rosewood railing of the \$160,000 veranda.

"It is pleasant," he observed, "to get back to nature once in awhile. After the cares and worries of the business day, I certainly love to run out to this quiet little \$60,000,000 country club of ours and taste a bit of simple life. It is good to keep in touch with the soil; for what is man but dust, after all!"

Feeling restored, he passed in through the \$400,000 doorway to his \$1,500 dinner.

The secret of most men's misery is that they are trying to please themselves.—*Frederick D. Maurice.*

## CORN IS KING.

The Crop of 1905 Sufficient to Pay our National Debt and that of Canada.

Corn is the king of all crops, says the *Search Light* in an article on "Uncle Sam's Cornfield." It grows in every State of the Union, and is the backbone of the nation's agricultural prosperity. Uncle Sam leads all the nations in corn, producing about eighty per cent. of the world's annual crop.

If Uncle Sam desired to bring together in one great farm the 94,011,369 acres devoted to corn in 1905, he could accomplish it by building a fence around Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Connecticut, Rhode Island, New York, New Jersey and Delaware, and with this field still not quite equal the area of his corn fields scattered over the country. It would be equivalent to taking three countries the size of England as the section of Uncle Sam's farm devoted solely to the production of corn.

The corn crop for 1905 was 2,707,993,540 bushels, or nearly one-third more in bushels than the entire production of wheat, oats, barley, rye, buckwheat, rice and potatoes. No country in the world has ever in any year produced a cereal crop of any kind equalling our corn harvest in either volume or value.

The value of our 1905 crop was \$1,216,000,000, or over twice the value of all the metals, gold, silver, iron, copper, lead, nickel, platinum, quicksilver, aluminum and others. It would wipe out our entire national debt and leave enough to enable us to step over into Canada and pay its debt as well. If our entire corn crop had been sold for cash at one time, it would take nearly one-half of all the gold, silver, and paper money of all kinds in circulation in the United States to pay the bill. The amount was nearly one-fifth of the total production of the farms of the country, and it was the only crop that produced more income than that coming from the dairy cow. Our farmers received for their corn alone in 1905 more than twice the amount of the total receipts of the Government for the same period.

With its enormous home demand for corn, only a small part of the great crop of 1905 about five per cent., was exported. This product brought in over sixty million dollars, or an average of nearly a million and a quarter a week.

Corn as a food is fully as nutritious as wheat, though it contains less mineral matter. It contains twice as much fat or oil as wheat, three times as much as rye, twice as much as barley and two-thirds as much as hulled oats. Corn is an excellent food for horses, cattle and swine; it is the basis of nearly all the starch made in the United States and of much of the whiskey. It is used in making grape-sugar, essential oils, varnishes, explosives, and in many other ways.

#### Man is Four.

He who knows not, and knows not he knows not; he is a fool, slum him.

He who knows not, and knows he knows not; he is simple, teach him.

He who knows, and knows not he knows; he is asleep, waken him.

He who knows, and knows he knows; he is wise, follow him.—*From the Arabic.*

#### Chinese Proverbs.

A man thinks he knows, but a woman knows better.

If fortune smiles—who doesn't? If fortune doesn't—who does?

If you fear that people will know, don't do it.

No image-maker worships the gods. He knows what stuff they are made of.

"Abuse does not invalidate right."

"Nobility lies in the mind, not in the blood."

"A countryman between two lawyers is like a fish between two cats."—*B. Franklin.*

Remember courtesy is the due of man to man, not of suit of clothes to suit of clothes.—*Thos. Carlyle.*



Avoidance of Taxes.

On good authority it has been ascertained that, upon very cheap advice, some people in our midst have refused, point blank, to pay their Corporation tax for the year 1905.

It would seem that an alleged technicality is the ground on which the refusal is based, but it would likewise appear that suit will be brought to enforce the payment of this tax which all good citizens have recognized to be just and lawful.

Even assuming that the alleged technicality would be a bar to the collection, by the Commissioners, of the tax in question, what would be the feeling of those who would thus make themselves conspicuous by refusing to pay what nine tenths of the citizens, recognizing their duty, had already paid?

Would not the after result of even being sustained in their alleged technical point prove a doubtful satisfaction rather dearly paid for?

Some People You Meet.

Every now and then you meet them—those eternal mourners who treat life as though it were one long-drawn-out funeral and they the honorary pall-bearers, for whom, through some inadvertence, carriages had not been provided. They seem to come upon you almost designedly, at the very moment when you are filled with thankfulness that you are alive and in health, and they greet you as though they had started out with a limited number of greets at so much per greet and were apprehensive that you would receive more than your share.

And the worst of it is that just at such times—just, perchance, when you are in the act of mentally gazing at the beauties of life as on a cheerful picture from a perfect stereopticon—these creatures pop up suddenly like an imperfect slide and stick right in your line of vision and mar everything.

Such people are usually acquisitive—absorbent—and what they absorb they fail to give out. The surface of their natures doesn't radiate. They make you feel clammy, and after being with them you instinctively button up your coat and walk the faster, for fear the malady may be "catching."

And these beings with the iceberg systems; the moment you meet them you feel the desire for a set of furs; and when they consent to thaw out for a moment—just long enough, perhaps, to take issue with you for saying "it's a pleasant day"—you begin looking yourself over to see if any icicles may be attaching themselves to you. Such individuals are hard to get at. They suggest moth balls and cold storage. Their gentility, if they possess any, is preserved at low temperature and is stiff from lack of use.

And the ponderous man. As he sees you approach he plants himself squarely in your path and, before you've had time to say "how do you do?" he begins to unload bales of pompous opinions. He is self-centered, self-opinionated, and has probably only a moment before shaken hands with himself for having arrived at the conclusion that all men's views are wrong but his own. And although there is nothing personal—as far as you are concerned—in what he has said, he has filled the atmosphere with such chunks of thought that for some moments after leaving him you feel like dodging for fear of being crushed by a detached sentence that may not yet have come down.

But when they've left you, these depressing people, and you meet a whole-souled, buoyant spirited man, whose entire being seems to radiate sunshine, good cheer and optimism, you forget what has gone before; and when you leave him you regain your spirits, the atmosphere seems once more full of purity and your mind is at peace—you are normal. Again you think of pleasant things. Your friend has cheered you, helped you, calmed you.

It is such an one who smoothes the rough places, who uplifts. He is a plus-man—he adds something to life by simply living; he makes your

world the better because he lives in it with you.

A morose, a disagreeable or a cheery disposition is, after all, very largely a matter of cultivation. "Use doth breed a habit in a man," and if any man would but elect to be gracious and generous, and affable, if he would but cultivate and make use of these qualities, they would become second nature to him, and his influence on every one with whom he came in contact would be immeasurable.

How to Deal With Tramps.

Habitual tramps ought to be permanently detained and made to work. It would be good for the tramp and good for the community.—From the Nottingham Guardian.

This method of dealing with these gentlemen of leisure might be tried to good advantage right here in Emmitsburg. A good day's work on the weeds and rubbish in our alleys would greatly add to the cleanly appearance of our town and, incidentally, the exertion would be very beneficial in eradicating much cheap grog from the system of the person thus engaged.

A Clean Town.

The communication from "an interested citizen," appearing in another column, is very timely and its evidence that efforts towards making Emmitsburg a clean town are being appreciated.

Spitting on the sidewalks is not only a filthy habit, especially obnoxious to ladies, but a habit the effects of which are deleterious to health.

As for throwing waste paper and various kinds of litter in the street, this is a nuisance pure and simple and one that should by all means be included in the ordinance prohibiting the burning of rubbish on the public roadways of our town.

Common decency, which implies a regard for the feelings and the comfort of others, pride in the appearance of the streets and a common interest in all that pertains to the place of our abode should be so strongly entrenched in our minds that to pass such ordinances should not be necessary. But as long as a few persist, and with evident pleasure, in ignoring the comfort of their fellowmen an ordinance, and a very comprehensive one, should be enacted putting a stop to all of these nuisances.

If men feel that it is incumbent upon them to spit, let them spit in the roadway. If they desire to dispose of rubbish, and such a desire is most commendable, let them burn it in the rear of their own premises and not on the public thoroughfare.

An ordinance putting a stop to these practices would curtail no inherent privilege. Nobody has a right to commit a nuisance, to annoy his neighbor or to flaunt his selfishness on the public in general.

Other towns, realizing the necessity for cleanliness from a sanitary point of view and the desirability of clean streets as a matter of comfort, decency and pride, have passed ordinances abating such nuisances and Emmitsburg will surely follow their good example.

We frequently hear of people attempting to break out of the penitentiary but rarely do we read of a man like Gurdain, the convicted lottery operator, who is doing all in his power to break into the penitentiary.

Intemperance.

A good many people throw up their hands in holy horror when they see or hear of a man taking a drink and their vocabulary lacks adjectives enough to describe what they think of such a one. But somehow or other those who are so rabid in their condemnation of one who offends in this particular are usually intemperate themselves, yet not in the same way.

Intemperance is by no means confined to an over or too frequent indulgence in intoxicating liquor; a person can be intemperate even in praying and many would be better off if they spent less time on their knees and more on their feet—earning an honest day's wages for instance.

People have been known to go "daffy" on the subject of dress, others have acquired the eating habit to the extent that they cease eating only when their stomachs will hold no more.

And how about those who are intemperate in their judgment, in their speech, in their thought and in meddling in business that is not their own?

The committee appointed to find a suitable location for a Town Hall

will make its report to the people at the Fireman's Hall, Tuesday night, July 24th, at 8 o'clock.

It is hoped that this meeting will be well attended and that our citizens will express themselves freely as to the best ways and means for carrying on this important enterprise.

The death of Lady Curzon, the beautiful and accomplished daughter of the late Levi Z. Leiter, comes as a particularly sad and sudden shock to this State, the former home of the Leiter family. While never forgetting the country of her birth yet mindful of her duty toward her husband's own and her adapted land the Vicereine, with that rare tact and charm of manner that characterized her at all times, won for herself the homage which is ever paid by mankind to a true and noble woman, regardless of position or nationality.

The "Bentztown Bard," the dear old pard, Has switched his thoughts to fruits; No doubt full soon he'll find a boon In squibs on "Shoot the Chutes."

NOT TOO SERIOUS.

Apostle And Epistle.

A Philadelphia riding through the mountains of Tennessee stopped, one evening to water his horse before a little cabin, outside of which sat an old colored woman, watching the antics of a couple of piteaninies playing near by.

"Good evening, aunty," he called. "Cute pair of boys you've got. Your children?"

"Laws a massy! Mah chillun! Deed dom's mah daughter's chilluns. Come hyah, you boys," she called sharply, "an' speak to d' goman!"

As the boys obeyed the summons the Philadelphia inquired their names.

"Clah to goodness, sah, dem chilluns is right smart named!" said the old woman.

"Yesee, mah daughter done got 'ligion long ago, an' named dese hyah boys right out de Bible, sah. Dis hyah one's named Apostle Paul, and de uddah's called Epistle Peter."—Pittsburg Post.

Getting Informed.

The student of sociology handed the tramp a cigar. He wanted to learn about how such people view life.

"Are you happy?" he asked. The tramp shifted into a sunny spot.

"I should smile," he answered, blowing a cloud; "too late to shovel snow, too early to trim lawns, nobody putting in coal, and once in a while a sucker studying social conditions."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not the Laying Kind.

A few days ago a rather bashful young woman went into a Gueydan grocery store carrying chickens. She inquired the price of chickens, and at the same time put them on the counter. The clerk didn't know the chickens feet were tied, and asked if they would lay there. She bit her handkerchief, ducked her head, and said: "No, sir; they are roosters."—Abbeville (La.) Meridian.

Inspiration.

Clergyman (to swearing laborer): "My good man, where did you learn that language?"

Son of the Soil: "Yer can't learn it, sir—it's a bloomin' gift."—Harper's Weekly.

Chaplain Hale's Prayer.

It is being told that W. R. Stubbs, accompanied by his little son, went into the Senate gallery the last time they were in Washington. Among the persons the boy was interested in was Edward Everett Hale, a magnificent looking old man. His father told him that was the chaplain.

"Oh, he prays for the Senate, doesn't he?" asked young Stubbs.

"No," replied the Kansas speaker; "he gets up and takes a look at the Senate, and prays for the country."—Kansas City Star.

Having announced his text, an old colored preacher down in Georgia went on to say, "My attention has been drawn to de fact dat some soundnal has gone 'n' put 'a' alligator in de pulpit, right under my two foots; but, long as he ez dar, I gwine let him stay 'twel atter de benediction; for I notice dat, des lak de res' or you triffin', no 'count sinners, he done made up his mind ter take it easy on sleep through de sermon!"—Atlanta Constitution.

And That's No Mistake.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at its flood, leads on to fortune," quoted the moralizer.

"True," rejoined the demoralizer, "but a lot of them are left stranded high and dry every year because they picked out the wrong tide."—Chicago News.

Riley, Pitcher Riley, Gets Justice at Last.

There's been a lot o' smokin' over Casey an' his bat

An' how he didn't win th' game an' other guff like that.

They've made some rhymes about him that have sort o' swelled his fame, But what's th' good o' crackin' up the mat that lost th' game?

I'd heard about this Casey an' th' way he smashed 'em out;

I'd heard about his posin, just to draw th' bleachers' shout.

That we'd have lost an' the'd have won had Casey hit th' ball.

'Twas in th' ninth wid bases full that Casey came to bat,

An', lordy, how th' bleachers cheered when on his hands he spat!

I doubled up an' then unkniked an' let th' horsehide fly,

But Casey only stood an' smiled an' watched th' ball go by.

"One strike!" the umpire shouted, an' I thought there'd be a fight.

But Casey sort o' turned an' said: "Be quiet, lads. He's right."

Again I shot a screamer, an' it whistled o'er th' plate.

If Casey thought he'd strike at it, he thought a bit too late.

"Two strikes!" the umpire bellowed, but th' bleachers didn't shout.

I looked at Casey, an' I saw his smile was dyin' out.

I braced myself an' sent him one in my peccoloyer style.

An' Casey swung wid all his might—an' missed it by a mile!

No matter what th' po'try says of Casey an' his bat,

This is th' way it happened, you can lay your coin on that.

Th' hands are playin' somewhere, but 'tis not in Casey's town;

They're serenadin' Riley; he's th' man who put him down.

An' so skiddoo for Casey's fame; his number's "Twenty-three!"

'Twas Riley, Pitcher Riley, was th' hero, don't you see?

—Minneapolis Journal.

Bangles and Bracelets.

Bangles and Bracelets are in fashion again.

Our stock embraces many beautiful patterns, varying in price from \$5 to \$500.

Goods sent on approval to parties furnishing creditable references. An inspection implies no obligation to purchase.

GALT & BRO.,

Established 1892. JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS, STATIONERS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

MARKET REPORTS.

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

Corrected by Zimmerman & Shriver. Wheat, (dry)..... 70 40 Rye..... 65 40 Oats..... 55 40 Corn per bushel..... 35 40 Hay, (old)..... \$7.00@10.00

Country Produce Etc.

Corrected by Jos. E. Hoke. Butter..... 14 15 Eggs..... 15 15 Spring Chickens per D..... 10 15 Turkeys..... 10 15 Ducks, per D..... 10 15 Potatoes, per bushel..... 7 15 Dried Cherries, (seeded)..... 12 15 Raspberries..... 10 15 Blackberries..... 4 4 Apples, (dried)..... 9 9 Peaches, (dried)..... 9 9 Lard, per D..... 9 9 Beef Hides..... 9 9

LIVE STOCK.

Corrected by Patterson Brothers. Steers, per D..... 4 @ 4.75 Butcher Cattle..... 3 1/2 @ 4.75 Fresh Cows..... \$9.00 @ \$9.00 Fat Cows and Halls, per D..... 2 @ 3.45 Hogs, Fat per D..... 6 @ 5.75 Sheep, Fat per D..... 3 @ 4.45 Lambs, per D..... 5 @ 8 Calfes, per D..... 4 1/2 @ 2.5

WHEAT—Spot, 73.

CORN—Spot, 57. OATS—White 44@ RYE—Nearly, 116@12; big lots, 50@58. HAY—Timothy, \$14@17; No. 1 clover, \$12@12.50; No. 2 clover, \$10@11. STRAW—Rye straw—fair to choice, \$9@10; No. 2, \$8.50@8.50; tangled rye, blocks, \$7.50@8.00; wheat, blocks, \$5.00@7.00; oat, \$7.50@8.50.

MILL FEED—Winter bran, per ton, \$18.50@19.00; 200b, sacks, per ton, \$19.50; middlings, 100b, sacks, per ton, \$21@21.50. POULTRY—Old hens, 14@; young chickens, large, 15@16; small, 18@20; Spring chickens, large, 21; small, 22.

PRODUCE—Eggs, 17 1/2; butter, nearby, rolls, 14@15; Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania prints, 12@14. POTATOES—New, per bbl, \$2.00@2.25; No. 2, per bbl, \$1.25@1.50. CATTLE—Steers, best, \$4.75@5.50; others, \$3.00@4.50; Heifers, \$3.00@4.00; Cows, \$2.00@4.00; Bulls, \$2.50@3.75; Calves, 6c. @ 6c. Lams, 6@7c.; Pigs, \$2.00@2.50; Shoats, \$3.00@3.50; Fresh Cows, \$22.00@25 per head.

PHILADELPHIA, July 18.

WHEAT, 79 1/2@80; CORN, 59 1/2@57; OATS, 44 @ 44 1/2; BUTTER, 21 @ 23; EGGS, 18; POTATOES, per bbl., \$1.50@1.75; LIVE POULTRY:—Fowls, 10 1/2 @ 15; Spring chickens, 20 @ 22.

EMMITTSBURG, July 18.

WHEAT, new, 70; CORN, 55; RYE, new, 45; OATS, new, 35. Retail prices: BRAN, \$1.05 per 100; MIDDINGS, \$1.30 per 100; CHOP, corn and oats, \$1.10 per 100; FLOUR, \$4.00. Western, \$5.00; HAY, Timothy, 60c. per 100; OATS, Western, 45; CORN, 35; WHEAT, 80; CHOP, rye, \$1.30; EGGS, 15; POULTRY, live, 10; CHICKS, 12; CALVES, 10 @ 12. Produce at retail: EGGS, 17; Butter, 18.

Established 1809. ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES. Incorporated 1816. About sixty miles from Baltimore, at the base of the Blue Ridge Mountains, shady laws, modern equipment throughout. "Students may pursue either the Classical or English Course; graduation is attainable in either. Music and Domestic Economy are branches of special interest in their respective departments. Address, SISTER SUPERIOR, St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg Md.

HOME LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF N. Y.

GEO. E. IDE, Pres't.

WILLIAM M. WHITNER, Gen'l Agent, Home Life Building, 15th and G Streets, Washington, D. C.

"The old fashioned theory that life insurance funds are trust funds seems still to obtain in this company."—N. Y. World, Dec. 12, '05. "Unquestionably if he was searching for a model or a measuring rod for other companies he found it in Geo. E. Ide's management of the Home Life."—Brooklyn Eagle, Dec. 12, '05. "He now stands out as the truly successful man."—CHAS. E. HUGHES, Counsel for Investigating Committee. "His business was conducted in such a manner that it attracted the attention of the entire world."—Speech of SENATOR ARMSTRONG, Chairman, Investigating Committee, April 18th, 1906.

"How many men are there whose business affairs are so arranged that sudden death would leave no unadjusted matters; no unpaid debts; no business or property liable to sacrifice in order to obtain quick ready money; no tangled threads for unskilled hands to set aright; no dependent ones to miss the daily provision of loving thought and care?"

"Perhaps you have thought it over; quite likely you have thought it over often, and failed to act upon your convictions."

A POLICY IN THE HOME WILL MAKE YOUR EVERY INTEREST SURE

Matting Matting Matting Call and Examine the Beautiful New CHINA and JAPAN MATTINGS —AT— JOSEPH E. HOKE'S.

25 different patterns. The best assortment of Matting ever displayed in Emmitsburg at very low prices. Have also a lot of Spring Dress Goods, Mohairs, Newdam Cloth, Taffeta effect, Crepe de Chine, Florentine Mohair, Zephyr Suiting, Henley Serge, Dotted Swiss, Persian Lawn and White Goods for Shirt Waists. Also fine assortment of Notions, Embroidered Shirt Waist Sets, Swiss Embroideries, All Overs, Italian and German Valenciennes Laces and Insertions, Lace Hose in White and Black, Beautiful Fans, Etc. Also fine lot of Men's and Boys' fine fancy Shirts, in all the latest styles. Candy of all kinds. Fine fresh Chocolates every week.

JOSEPH E. HOKE

What's the use talking So Tired It may be from overwork, but the chances are its from an inactive LIVER. With a well conducted LIVER one can do mountains of labor without fatigue. It adds a hundred per cent to one's earning capacity. It can be kept in healthful action by, and only by

TRY THE PIANO Merrill Pianos Stand the severest tests and their "mark" is PERFECTION. Let us demonstrate the superiority of the MERRILL—at all events, you'll learn what is required of a Really Fine Piano. Write for Booklet. Liberal allowance for your old piano in Exchange. KRANZ SMITH PIANO CO., 100 N. Charles St., Cor. Fayette, BALTIMORE, MD. July 20-21st.

MOUNTAIN VIEW CEMETERY. Whole Lot 16x16 feet, \$20. Half Lot, 16x8 feet, 11. Single Graves, 5. All Lots or Graves must be fully paid for prior to an interment. Apply to J. HENRY STOKES, sept 2-1y

COAL. Don't wait until Winter to put in your Coal. GET IT NOW. Coal all sizes, Coal for all purposes.

How are you off for Fertilizers? J. Stewart Annan, June 8, '06.

SOLID SILVER American Lever Watches, WARRANTED TWO YEARS, ONLY \$6. G. T. EYSTER

THE PROTECTION OF THE TELEPHONE Our service connects you immediately with store, market, city, physician and friends. It is always on duty, and the rates are very low. THE C. & P. TELEPHONE CO. FREDERICK, MD. VINCENT SEBOLD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EMMITSBURG, MD. Office on East Main Street, near the Public Square. At Frederick on Mondays and Tuesdays, and at Thurmont on Thursdays of each week. Special attention given to proceedings in Equity for the sale of real estate. July 29-1f.

FROM THE PEOPLE.

COMMUNICATIONS OF INTEREST TO READERS OF THIS PAPER.

To the Editor of the Emmitsburg Chronicle.—Our little town seems to be waking from its long sleep and moving in the right direction of better and higher conditions. One of the first steps is keeping her streets sanitary and clean. Would it not be desirable that she should pass an ordinance forbidding spitting on the sidewalks and scattering papers everywhere? "A word to the wise is sufficient."—An Interested Citizen.

Dear Mr. Editor—Jim and I like your paper. It is getting breezy and interesting. Your correspondent, however, of last week, hurt Jim's feelings when he referred to pigs. Jim came from Ireland, and they are great pets in his country. They like them, and dandle them just as fondly as the ladies in this country dandle their poodle dogs. The town folks score a point with Jim because of their fondness for porkers. He says—let the pigs alone. A pig-sty at the back door is a sign of progress, at least in Ireland. If you want to make improvements, Mr. Editor, why not get at the sidewalks? Jim and I live in the Mountains, and we have whole fields and roads to ourselves, but when we come to town we have to walk very circumspectly.

The other night Jim fell down a cellar-way, and almost broke his collar-bone. He was an angry man, but the Burgess consoled him by telling him that the death-traps would soon be removed, and that a nice brick or cement side-walk would be laid from end to end of the town, and that Jim would soon be able to walk straight ahead, even if he were seeing double. It seems to me if the streets had been better lighted up, Jim could have steered his frail bark over the tempestuous sea of life with more success.

Speaking of better lighting, Mr. Editor, could we not have a few candles placed between the lamp-posts? They would help out a little. I hear some talk of lighting by electricity. But electricity would give an awful shock to the fathers. Better go slow on that. Sudden shocks are bad. Perhaps when the Electric Cars come from Thurmont, the Conductor may lend us a wire or two. Jim bids me to tell you to go slowly. Rip Van Winkle will be a far more agreeable fellow when he has had his sleep out. Rude awakenings may be a delight to the younger generation, but to the fathers who have enjoyed the peace of Sleepy Hollow, sudden shocks are bad for the nerves. Jim says the fathers have done things so long, and in their own way, that sudden changes might so affect their ganglionic system as to send it out of gear for all time.

Jim says if you don't meddle with the pigs, he will bring you some new potatoes. Lots of love to yourself, and wishing great success to the Chronicle I remain, Your admirer, Susie O'Flannigan. P. S.—Jim says if you cannot build a town-hall you can have our barn for training exercises, and decoration days, and all other distinguished days, and it won't cost you anything. S. O'F.

National Guards of Pennsylvania Encamped at Gettysburg.

The National Guards of the State of Pennsylvania, to the number of nearly ten-thousand officers and men, will open their camp to-morrow, July 21st, at Gettysburg. It is expected that the Governor of the State, Mr. Pennypacker, will spend the week with the soldiers. The officers in charge of the militia intend to make the camp a copy of regular army life, and much hard work is in store for the "rookies." A feature of the maneuver will be the study of the retreat General Robert E. Lee after the battle of Gettysburg. General J. C. S. Gobin intends to take the entire division over the same ground that the Confederates took after the disastrous battle.

A Certain Cure For Aching Feet.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder; cures Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet. Sample sent FREE, also Sample of Foot-Ease Sanitary Corn-Pad, a new invention. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.—Ad. June 29-1ts.

Pinned Down by a Tree.

Imprisoned under a tree that had fallen upon him in the mountains, near Sabillasville, on Tuesday, Benjamin Law begged his companion, Frank Wise, to take an ax and chop his legs off. Instead, Wise hurried for a physician. When Law had been liberated it was found that while both his legs were broken and badly crushed, they may be saved. Dr. Wachter believes that eventually Law may regain the use of them. Law and Wise were after honey when the accident occurred. It was while they were cutting into the tree that it fell and caught Law.—Balto. American.

For SALE—A desirable farm of 77 acres, 15 of which is timber land, 4 miles south of Gettysburg, on the Emmitsburg road. Two orchards of good fruit. The buildings are all good, and school house nearby. For price and terms inquire of WM. McCLAN, Gettysburg.

HELP WANTED.

Wanted by St. Joseph's Academy, Women to work in the Laundry. Those working by the day may return to their homes at night. Girls from 16 years of age will be engaged by the month, trained in the work and taken care of at the Institution.

Apply to SISTER BERNARD, St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg, Md. July 4-1f.

"Better a little gold than much copper or iron, however good the latter may be. Better the crown jewels, diamonds and pearls, opals, sapphires and rubies—all of which may be put into a quart cup or a gallon measure—than mountains of common stone."—J. P. McCasky.



LIVE LOCAL NEWS.

Affairs of Interest to the Readers of The Chronicle.

For bathing suits, sweaters and sporting goods go to C. J. SHUFF & Co., "On the Square," Emmitsburg.

The Chronicle staff is indebted to Mrs. Howard Rowe for some exceptionally fine cake of the genus ginger.

George Willis, who broke his leg a few weeks ago, has been taken to the Frederick City Hospital for treatment.

G. W. Weaver & Son have installed a new system of lights in their dry goods store on West Main street.

The issue of the Baltimore American for last Sunday, July 15th, had in it a very beautiful picture of the graduating class of St. Joseph's Academy.

The Eyles' Valley Union Sunday School will hold a festival on the lawn of the Eyles' Valley United Brethren Church on August 2nd and 4th and also on the 9th and 11th.

The Searchlight of investigation when focused on the Home Life Ins. Co. of N. Y., "failed to bring out a single questionable transaction.

The authorities have instructed the deputy game wardens to arrest without warning any and all persons caught shooting song birds.

Rev. Adam Schaefer, of Rossville, Ill., will occupy the pulpit of Elias Lutz, cran Church, at 10 o'clock Sunday morning and will preach on "The Second Coming of Christ."

Deputy Game Warden Hoke reports that the parties who were seeking along Tom's Creek, Tuesday night, are known to him and that he again committs this unlawful act he will have them prosecuted.

On Monday evening the barn on the farm of Wm. Bair, Mountjoy township, Adams county, on the road from Bownessville to Yost's store, was struck by lightning. The reflection of this fire was plainly seen from here, and attracted not a little attention.

The Rev. Mr. Craig will be absent from town next Sunday, July 22. There will be no regular services in the Presbyterian church during his absence but the regular Sunday School and Christian Endeavor services will be held as usual.

Speaking of harvesting and threshing, it has been reported to this office that on Wednesday, July 11, Mr. John Wagerman set up his machine, threshed eighty-five bushels of wheat, and was moving away from the place in just exactly fifty-five minutes.

While driving through town the team belonging to Rev. Mr. Murray and driven by his son Mr. John Murray, frightened at an automobile and took to the pavement running between Mr. Albert Patterson's house and a post on the curb. The skiffed horse of the animal precipitated an accident.

Mr. Harry Harner has on exhibition, at his place of business, a humming bird's nest. The birds made the nest in the forks of two small branches and so plastered green bark on the sheep's wool, of which the body of the nest was made, that it could only be distinguished from the wood of the tree by a very observant eye.

The County School Commissioners have appointed Prof. G. Lloyd Palmer as principal of the local High School, and Prof. Thomas H. Troxell, of the Brunswick school. Miss Mary C. Weigand will teach at Olers, Mr. George R. Stettineyer at Sensesburgh, Mr. Harry Whitmore at Hayfield and Miss Mary Shuff at Fourpoints.

The Emmitsburg Railroad will run a special train, on Sunday July 29th, to Rocky Ridge to make connection with the special Sunday excursion to Tolchester Beach. The train will leave Emmitsburg at 8:20 a. m., Motor's at 8:30. A one-fare rate for the round trip will be charged on the Emmitsburg Railroad and from Rocky Ridge to Tolchester the fare will be \$1.25 making the whole excursion \$1.60. This will be the cheapest and best excursion ever run from this section. An opportunity will be given, for all, to see the new immense terminals of the Western Maryland Railroad, and to take the delightful trip down the Chesapeake Bay. Returning the boat will leave Tolchester about 6:00 o'clock for the moonlight ride back to Baltimore. July 20-21.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS. (Special To The Chronicle.) Miss Margaret Elliot of York Springs, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. J. Biddell of Fairfield.

Miss Ruth Walter of Franklin county, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Andy Low, of Fairfield.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Biley, of Zora, and Mrs. E. Shulley of Fairfield were recently guests of Mrs. John Butt of Ottanawa, also guests of Dr. Wm. Gerhardt and wife of Martinsburg, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. Andy Low were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Carrie Reid of Middle Creek.

Mr. Daniel Sanders of Fairfield, who had his toe amputated sometime ago, is improving.

Mr. John M. Musselman has put a porch in front of his house, on Centennial Street.

The Fairfield base ball team defeated the Monterey club at Monterey, last Saturday.

Dr. W. G. Dubs is on the sick list. The topic of the day in Fairfield is base ball.

Mrs. N. C. Trout, who was at the hospital, has returned to her home somewhat improved.

Mrs. Samuel Dubs and Miss Kate Sample, of Fairfield, were recently engaged in agricultural employment on the Pleasant Valley Farm, near Gettysburg. Mrs. Dubs frequently visits this beautiful farm tenanted by Harry Cool.

Mrs. Miller, of Florida, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. Hartman, of this place. Miss Hicks, of Lancaster, is visiting Rev. J. F. Mackley.

Mrs. Woods and daughter, of Hagerstown, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dubs of Fairfield.

Mr. J. L. Hill received \$12 dollars per acre for two tons of hay, sold at Highfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Winebrenner of McKnightstown, were recent visitors to Fairfield.

Dr. W. G. Dubs has bought the Winebrenner property for \$750.00. He takes possession in the spring.

Miss Addie Kugler, of near Emmitsburg, is visiting in Fairfield.

Mr. G. E. Brown is very ill. Mrs. J. J. Rindollar is not improving. She is a great sufferer and seems to grow weaker every day.

Dr. Wm. Gerhardt of Martinsburg, W. Va., and Mrs. John Butt of Ottanawa, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Shulley.

Mr. P. L. Shulley, of Reading, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. Shulley, of this place. Some farmers have begun to plow, now that their harvesting is over. Pretty soon the wind will blow over the oat stubbles, as the saying is, and then the women will commence to knit.

PERSONALS.

Items of Interest About People You Know.

Prof. Halm has returned to town. Mr. McKoon was in town on Sunday. Mr. Felix Dittendall is in Baltimore on business.

Miss Irene Holliday visited in town this week. Miss Hazel Patterson is visiting in Baltimore.

The Rev. Father Hoover, visited in Taneytown. Miss Bertha Felix is visiting in Gettysburg.

Dr. Troxell, of Baltimore, is visiting his old home. Mrs. Lewis Krise, of Fairfield, visited in town this week.

Miss Rosella Burdner is visiting friends in Hagerstown. Mr. and Mrs. Rockford Eyster have returned to Philadelphia.

Mr. E. L. Annan made a business trip to Baltimore this week. Mrs. George Classen is visiting her father, Mr. John F. Bowman.

Miss Harbaugh, of Sabillasville, is visiting Mrs. Edward Long. Miss Mary Moser visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fitez.

Miss Julia Wordsworth, of Brunswick, is visiting Mrs. M. J. Kerrigan. Mr. and Mrs. Chipchase, of Baltimore, visited the Rev. Mr. Murray.

Mrs. W. D. Colliflower has returned from her visit in Pennsylvania. Mrs. Charles Wentz, of Baltimore, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Hyder.

Mr. J. Thomas Gelwick made a business trip to Blue Ridge Summit. Mr. Walter Grumbine, of Westminster, was in town this week on business.

Mrs. George B. Resser has returned home after a long visit to Hanover. Dr. Hitchcock, and Miss Harman, of Taneytown, were in town on Sunday.

Mr. Samuel Helman, of Clairtown, Pa., is visiting his relatives at this place. Mrs. M. E. Stone, of Greencastle, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Z. Stahley.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Beauford spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Knodt. Mrs. Morris Gillelan and Mrs. Albert Patterson spent Tuesday in Gettysburg.

Mrs. M. E. Stone, of Sabillasville, was in town Wednesday on business. Miss Kroh and her brother, of Bridgeton, N. J., are visiting Mrs. John Agnew.

Mr. Heffner and his brother, of Gettysburg, passed through town on Wednesday. Miss Marion Troxell is spending her vacation at Mrs. Troxell's home, near town.

Miss Mary R. Spaulding, of Littlestown, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Risher. Mr. Henry Crowell, of Sharpsburg, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. James Hospelhorn.

Prof. Thomas Troxell, who has been teaching at Brunswick, is home for his vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Stansbury, of Gettysburg, visited at the home of Mr. N. C. Stansbury.

Mrs. Harriet S. Horner of Baltimore, is spending a few weeks at the home of S. S. Moritz. Mr. Richard Shuff and Miss Grace Rowe visited at Mr. N. C. Stansbury's home at Fourpoints.

Mr. O. L. Hine, representing the Frederick County Bible Society, was in town on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Trone, of Hanover, came through town on their way to Woodshoro.

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Hays are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Snively, of Greencastle. Mr. and Mrs. Celia Fitzgerald, of New York, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Barry, near this place.

Mrs. Howard Waddle and Miss Mary Shuff were the guests at Mr. Fox's home, Thornbrook. Mrs. A. A. Annan entertained a number of her friends at a card party, on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hack and Miss Eleanor Hack are staying at the Buena Vista Springs Hotel. Miss Mattie Diehl, who lives near Fairfield, is the guest of Miss Lulu Bishop, near town.

Miss Emma Hoffman who has been visiting Miss Bertha Felix, has returned to her home in Gettysburg. Mrs. Daniel Dabel and daughter, Miss Anna Dabel, all of Hagerstown, are visiting Mrs. James Hospelhorn.

Master Bennett Sebald, accompanied by his sister, Miss Gertrude Sebald, are visiting relatives in Baltimore. Miss Emma Hesse and Miss Sallie Elmeyer, of Baltimore, are spending a few weeks at Mrs. Harriet Kingles.

Miss Helen Annan gave a tennis-toss, on Wednesday, in honor of Miss Holt, who is visiting Miss Elizabeth Horner. Mr. and Mrs. Slesher and their son, Howard, of Frederick, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Culbertson, near town.

Mr. Nathaniel Rowe and his son, Mr. Quincy Rowe, visited Miss Helen Rowe, at the Samuel Ready School, Baltimore. Miss Marie Ruddell, of Augusta, Ga., is spending a few weeks in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Slagle.

Mrs. Frank Kane, of Baltimore, Mrs. Rosie Bell, of Liberty, and Mr. and Mrs. Leard, of Thurmont, were in town yesterday. Mrs. R. L. Annan and the Misses Annan, entertained at their home, the guests of Mrs. O. A. Horner, on Monday evening.

Mrs. Leahy Motter and her daughters, Miss Mary and Miss Charlotte are visiting Mrs. Motter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Stokes.

Dr. Charles Mitchell, Professor of Children's Diseases, at the University of Maryland, and Dr. Birely, of Thurmont, called on Dr. Stone on Sunday.

FIRE AT MT. AIRY. M. E. Church, South, at that place burned to ground. (Special to The Chronicle.) Frederick, July 18.—The Southern Methodist church at Mt. Airy, Md., was entirely destroyed by fire about midnight Sunday last. The fire was extinguished, as those present supposed, and the church closed but evidently fire was smoldering in an unseen part of the building. Rev. Parker is pastor of the church.

MAD-DOG SCARE. Dog Shot Near Krise's Store Supposed to be Suffering With Rabies. On Wednesday morning a dog was seen attempting to bite some small children near Mr. Kreitz's store on the mountain. It was supposed that the animal was mad and chase was given. It ran into a dwelling house but before it could do any injury, was driven out by Mr. W. H. H. H. From the house it was chased into the blacksmith shop where Mr. Knott shot it. The beast was killed, fortunately, before it had bitten any one, and as far as is known no other dogs or cattle were attacked.

Property Sold. Thaddeus A. Wastler, assignee of mortgages, by an attorney, Thaddeus Sebald, sold the Rebecca Rahl property, on Saturday, July 14. The property was divided in two lots, the one consisting of thirty-five acres was purchased by Elmer V. Wagerman for \$610.28, the other, a tract of twenty-five acres, went to Theodore S. Royer, for \$561.81.

Human Bones Uncovered. While excavating for the cellar of the new Court House, being built in Gettysburg, the workmen discovered a large number of human bones, parts of arms and legs. The old Court House, it will be remembered, was used as a hospital at the time of the battle of Gettysburg.

THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE. GREAT PLANO VOTING CONTEST. ONE VOTE TO BE COUNTED FOR. Name..... Address..... In accordance with all the conditions governing the contest, which I hereby accept.

No credit will be allowed for this vote unless it is received at the office of THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE on or before 12 o'clock noon..... Whether sent by mail or otherwise..... Fill out with pen, pencil, or rubber stamp and send by mail, express, or messenger to the Groupon Editor, THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE, Emmitsburg, Md.

EMMITSBURG VS. FAIRFIELD. Exciting game won by Emmitsburg. Brilliant stick-work by Slagle. Without any fanfare of trumpets the Emmitsburg Base Ball team set out for Fairfield, Friday afternoon, July 13. So quietly did they take their departure that the people of the town were hardly aware that there was anything doing. It was just the kind of a start that presages great things for the remainder of the season. Arrived at their destination they were almost dazzled by the beautiful white uniforms of the mountain boys. Uniforms add to, but do not make a base ball team. Our boys arrived before milking time and were compelled to stretch on the grass for a weary hour. Shortly after four the sukeys and bosses all having been attended to, the game began.

The first inning was merely a trying out period for Emmitsburg, and Mr. Mullen after scoring the third out looked rather as if he occupied first pew in mourners row. They had not scored. Fairfield caused that gentleman's face to lengthen perceptibly in their half, by chasing a runner across the plate. In the second, things as they always do, changed. Kerrigan dropped a Texas-leaguer into left garden and before the fustilage ceased four runs were on Mr. Mullen's base and he was wearing a three-ply sample of the smile that went come off.

The fielding game put up by our boys was very creditable and gave promise of better, when practice has taken out some of the kinks. "Joe" Rowe's catching was of the usual high order, so high in fact that the outfielders had practically nothing to do. Rider's playing at third was another feature and showed that Charley was "on the job" with his toes in the sand from start to finish. Stewart captured two in left field that looked like run getters, and batted like one who had his eye on the sphere. But who could describe the stick-work of Slagle? It recalled the days of Ed. Delehaney, and we would advise Mr. Stewart to keep Jim's batting average, as we firmly believe he will beat Lajoie in a walk.

COURT NEWS.

Refusal of Licenses—Notes of Interest in and Around the County Seat. [Special to The Chronicle.] Frederick, July 18.—Judge Motter, in the habeas corpus case for the custody of the Warner children, has awarded the children to the father, Lunday Warner. The children had been committed to the Home of the Friendless in Baltimore. Mr. Warner lives at Sterling Hill, and upon learning of his wife's actions after leaving him in placing the children in an institution, came on and instituted proceedings to recover custody of the children with the above result.

Arthur Tabbs, who is charged with stabbing Timothy Sullivan at Washington, D. C., recently, was arrested this week by Deputy Sheriff Nelson at Knoxville, Md., and consented to return to Washington without requisition papers. Sullivan while badly injured is rapidly improving.

William Little, colored, has been held by Judge Smith for court upon charge of creating a disturbance at the Fair Grounds during a picnic of Quinn A. M. E. Church, last week.

William D. Ecker, who, on July 19, 1905, was sentenced to three years in the "pen" has applied for and the Governor has granted to him, a pardon. Judge Motter and States Attorney Willard recommended executive clemency.

By the will of the late May M. Eyer, filed here by probate, her son Chas. H. and daughter Lucinda Eyer are left all of her estate in equal shares. Chas. H. Eyer is named as executor of the will. Mr. Wm. Skinner has been granted an absolute divorce from his wife Lucy V. Skinner. Both parties reside in Frederick. Glenn H. Worthington, Esq., represented Skinner.

As a hearing before the court on Saturday four saloon keepers of this city were refused licenses under the recent law. A. P. Marsh, of Frederick, James M. Smith, of Woodshoro, Ezra Willard, of Knoxville, were granted licenses no opponents being against them. The Anti-Saloon League was represented at the hearing by Geo. A. Pearro of the Frederick Bar.

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Narrow Escape in a Collision. In responding to an alarm of fire on last Friday night, July 13, caused by the explosion of a lamp at the residence of Robert Ramsburg, on West Patrick street, the hose wagons of the Junior and United Fire Companies collided in turning on West Patrick street. The Junior had made the turn when the United wagon coming around from Market street the horses in a full gallop, ran into them. The driver attempted to stop but could not turn quickly enough and the wagon struck the Junior on the side of the Junior wagon barely missing Johnson Smith who was on the wagon. The pole, in striking, was broken in three pieces, the horses fortunately escaped injury. The drivers of the two wagons pluckily retained their seats. The horses of the wagons were so serious and did not put them out of service for any length of time. The fire was put out without much damage, from a plug stream by the Independent Hose Company which had preceded the other companies to the scene of the fire. The escape of Mr. Smith from instant death was remarkable as the tongue passed within four inches of where he was standing on the side-step of the Junior wagon. One of the United horses was killed on the collision but quite a number of teams after the collision were perfectly quiet and under control of the drivers.

Another Accident. Mr. Eugene Taylor of near Frederick, was painfully injured on Saturday night in a collision between his team and a heavy wagon, on Market street between Second and Third streets. Mr. Taylor was thrown out of his team sustaining fractures of the neck and spine, a number of cuts about the head and face. He was attended by Doctors Fahney and Johnson, and later taken home. He is doing as well as could be expected but is still suffering from the shock.

Electric Road Wants use of Streets. The W. F. & G. Electric R. R. Company, who propose building a line to Thurmont, have asked the mayor and alderman to grant them the right to lay a track on both the Fourth Street and to connect with N. C. R. R. Action will be taken Wednesday evening. Considerable opposition has developed on the part of property holders on this street as it is found the laying of a track will tend to destroy one of the best residents streets of the city. Should the right be granted it is probable that the Railway Company will meet with legal obstacles when they attempt to use the street franchise.

Since the above was received the alderman and Mayor of Frederick agreed to grant the franchise. This privilege gives the railroad in question, the right to lay their tracks the length of Fourth Street.—Ed.]

Charged With Robbery. Fred Johnson, colored, of Mt. Airy, Md., was arrested on Saturday by City Officer Simpson of Frederick upon a charge of robbery. It is alleged that Johnson, while with a white man at "Windy" Edwards, Hotel, at Ridgeville, Carroll county, relieved the latter of about twelve dollars. Johnson then boarded a train for this city. The crime was committed within Carroll county and Johnson was held for the action of the authorities of that county who later came to Frederick and took the prisoner to Westminster. Johnson denies the charge. Purchases he made here and

PERSONALS.

Items of Interest About People You Know.

Prof. Halm has returned to town. Mr. McKoon was in town on Sunday. Mr. Felix Dittendall is in Baltimore on business.

Miss Irene Holliday visited in town this week. Miss Hazel Patterson is visiting in Baltimore.

The Rev. Father Hoover, visited in Taneytown. Miss Bertha Felix is visiting in Gettysburg.

Dr. Troxell, of Baltimore, is visiting his old home. Mrs. Lewis Krise, of Fairfield, visited in town this week.

Miss Rosella Burdner is visiting friends in Hagerstown. Mr. and Mrs. Rockford Eyster have returned to Philadelphia.

Mr. E. L. Annan made a business trip to Baltimore this week. Mrs. George Classen is visiting her father, Mr. John F. Bowman.

Miss Harbaugh, of Sabillasville, is visiting Mrs. Edward Long. Miss Mary Moser visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fitez.

Miss Julia Wordsworth, of Brunswick, is visiting Mrs. M. J. Kerrigan. Mr. and Mrs. Chipchase, of Baltimore, visited the Rev. Mr. Murray.

Mrs. W. D. Colliflower has returned from her visit in Pennsylvania. Mrs. Charles Wentz, of Baltimore, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Hyder.

Mr. J. Thomas Gelwick made a business trip to Blue Ridge Summit. Mr. Walter Grumbine, of Westminster, was in town this week on business.

Mrs. George B. Resser has returned home after a long visit to Hanover. Dr. Hitchcock, and Miss Harman, of Taneytown, were in town on Sunday.

Mr. Samuel Helman, of Clairtown, Pa., is visiting his relatives at this place. Mrs. M. E. Stone, of Greencastle, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Z. Stahley.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Beauford spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Knodt. Mrs. Morris Gillelan and Mrs. Albert Patterson spent Tuesday in Gettysburg.

Mrs. M. E. Stone, of Sabillasville, was in town Wednesday on business. Miss Kroh and her brother, of Bridgeton, N. J., are visiting Mrs. John Agnew.

Mr. Heffner and his brother, of Gettysburg, passed through town on Wednesday. Miss Marion Troxell is spending her vacation at Mrs. Troxell's home, near town.

Miss Mary R. Spaulding, of Littlestown, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Risher. Mr. Henry Crowell, of Sharpsburg, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. James Hospelhorn.

Prof. Thomas Troxell, who has been teaching at Brunswick, is home for his vacation. Mr. and Mrs. Stansbury, of Gettysburg, visited at the home of Mr. N. C. Stansbury.

Mrs. Harriet S. Horner of Baltimore, is spending a few weeks at the home of S. S. Moritz. Mr. Richard Shuff and Miss Grace Rowe visited at Mr. N. C. Stansbury's home at Fourpoints.

Mr. O. L. Hine, representing the Frederick County Bible Society, was in town on Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Trone, of Hanover, came through town on their way to Woodshoro.

Mr. and Mrs. James T. Hays are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Snively, of Greencastle. Mr. and Mrs. Celia Fitzgerald, of New York, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Barry, near this place.

Mrs. Howard Waddle and Miss Mary Shuff were the guests at Mr. Fox's home, Thornbrook. Mrs. A. A. Annan entertained a number of her friends at a card party, on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hack and Miss Eleanor Hack are staying at the Buena Vista Springs Hotel. Miss Mattie Diehl, who lives near Fairfield, is the guest of Miss Lulu Bishop, near town.

Miss Emma Hoffman who has been visiting Miss Bertha Felix, has returned to her home in Gettysburg. Mrs. Daniel Dabel and daughter, Miss Anna Dabel, all of Hagerstown, are visiting Mrs. James Hospelhorn.

Master Bennett Sebald, accompanied by his sister, Miss Gertrude Sebald, are visiting relatives in Baltimore. Miss Emma Hesse and Miss Sallie Elmeyer, of Baltimore, are spending a few weeks at Mrs. Harriet Kingles.

Miss Helen Annan gave a tennis-toss, on Wednesday, in honor of Miss Holt, who is visiting Miss Elizabeth Horner. Mr. and Mrs. Slesher and their son, Howard, of Frederick, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. James Culbertson, near town.

Mr. Nathaniel Rowe and his son, Mr. Quincy Rowe, visited Miss Helen Rowe, at the Samuel Ready School, Baltimore. Miss Marie Ruddell, of Augusta, Ga., is spending a few weeks in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Slagle.

Mrs. Frank Kane, of Baltimore, Mrs. Rosie Bell, of Liberty, and Mr. and Mrs. Leard, of Thurmont, were in town yesterday. Mrs. R. L. Annan and the Misses Annan, entertained at their home, the guests of Mrs. O. A. Horner, on Monday evening.

Mrs. Leahy Motter and her daughters, Miss Mary and Miss Charlotte are visiting Mrs. Motter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Henry Stokes.

Dr. Charles Mitchell, Professor of Children's Diseases, at the University of Maryland, and Dr. Birely, of Thurmont, called on Dr. Stone on Sunday.

FIRE AT MT. AIRY. M. E. Church, South, at that place burned to ground. (Special to The Chronicle.) Frederick, July 18.—The Southern Methodist church at Mt. Airy, Md., was entirely destroyed by fire about midnight Sunday last. The fire was extinguished, as those present supposed, and the church closed but evidently fire was smoldering in an unseen part of the building. Rev. Parker is pastor of the church.

MAD-DOG SCARE. Dog Shot Near Krise's Store Supposed to be Suffering With Rabies. On Wednesday morning a dog was seen attempting to bite some small children near Mr. Kreitz's store on the mountain. It was supposed that the animal was mad and chase was given. It ran into a dwelling house but before it could do any injury, was driven out by Mr. W. H. H. H. From the house it was chased into the blacksmith shop where Mr. Knott shot it. The beast was killed, fortunately, before it had bitten any one, and as far as is known no other dogs or cattle were attacked.

Property Sold. Thaddeus A. Wastler, assignee of mortgages, by an attorney, Thaddeus Sebald, sold the Rebecca Rahl property, on Saturday, July 14. The property was divided in two lots, the one consisting of thirty-five acres was purchased by Elmer V. Wagerman for \$610.28, the other, a tract of twenty-five acres, went to Theodore S. Royer, for \$561.81.

Human Bones Uncovered. While excavating for the cellar of the new Court House, being built in Gettysburg, the workmen discovered a large number of human bones, parts of arms and legs. The old Court House, it will be remembered, was used as a hospital at the time of the battle of Gettysburg.

THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE. GREAT PLANO VOTING CONTEST. ONE VOTE TO BE COUNTED FOR. Name..... Address..... In accordance with all the conditions governing the contest, which I hereby accept.

No credit will be allowed for this vote unless it is received at the office of THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE on or before 12 o'clock noon..... Whether sent by mail or otherwise..... Fill out with pen, pencil, or rubber stamp and send by mail, express, or messenger to the Groupon Editor, THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE, Emmitsburg, Md.

EMMITSBURG VS. FAIRFIELD. Exciting game won by Emmitsburg. Brilliant stick-work by Slagle. Without any fanfare of trumpets the Emmitsburg Base Ball team set out for Fairfield, Friday afternoon, July 13. So quietly did they take their departure that the people of the town were hardly aware that there was anything doing. It was just the kind of a start that presages great things for the remainder of the season. Arrived at their destination they were almost dazzled by the beautiful white uniforms of the mountain boys. Uniforms add to, but do not make a base ball team. Our boys arrived before milking time and were compelled to stretch on the grass for a weary hour. Shortly after four the sukeys and bosses all having been attended to, the game began.

The first inning was merely a trying out period for Emmitsburg, and Mr. Mullen after scoring the third out looked rather as if he occupied first pew in mourners row. They had not scored. Fairfield caused that gentleman's face to lengthen perceptibly in their half, by chasing a runner across the plate. In the second, things as they always do, changed. Kerrigan dropped a Texas-leaguer into left garden and before the fustilage ceased four runs were on Mr. Mullen's base and he was wearing a three-ply sample of the smile that went come off.

The fielding game put up by our boys was very creditable and gave promise of better, when practice has taken out some of the kinks. "Joe" Rowe's catching was of the usual high order, so high in fact that the outfielders had practically nothing to do. Rider's playing at third was another feature and showed that Charley was "on the job" with his toes in the sand from start to finish. Stewart captured two in left field that looked like run getters, and batted like one who had his eye on the sphere. But who could describe the stick-work of Slagle? It recalled the days of Ed. Delehaney, and we would advise Mr. Stewart to keep Jim's batting average, as we firmly believe he will beat Lajoie in a walk.

COURT NEWS.

Refusal of Licenses—Notes of Interest in and Around the County Seat. [Special to The Chronicle.] Frederick, July 18.—Judge Motter, in the habeas corpus case for the custody of the Warner children, has awarded the children to the father, Lunday Warner. The children had been committed to the Home of the Friendless in Baltimore. Mr. Warner lives at Sterling Hill, and upon learning of his wife's actions after leaving him in placing the children in an institution, came on and instituted proceedings to recover custody of the children with the above result.

Arthur Tabbs, who is charged with stabbing Timothy Sullivan at Washington, D. C., recently, was arrested this week by Deputy Sheriff Nelson at Knoxville, Md., and consented to return to Washington without requisition papers. Sullivan while badly injured is rapidly improving.

William Little, colored, has been held by Judge Smith for court upon charge of creating a disturbance at the Fair Grounds during a picnic of Quinn A. M. E. Church, last week.

William D. Ecker, who, on July 19, 1905, was sentenced to three years in the "pen" has applied for and the Governor has granted to him, a pardon. Judge Motter and States Attorney Willard recommended executive clemency.

By the will of the late May M. Eyer, filed here by probate, her son Chas. H. and daughter Lucinda Eyer are left all of her estate in equal shares. Chas. H. Eyer is named as executor of the will. Mr. Wm. Skinner has been granted an absolute divorce from his wife Lucy V. Skinner. Both parties reside in Frederick. Glenn H. Worthington, Esq., represented Skinner.

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[In this column "UNCLE BILL" will answer all questions of a proper character submitted to THE CHRONICLE. Readers of this paper should not hesitate to patronize this column frequently, as "UNCLE BILL" draws a big salary and loves to work.]

Uncle Bill: How can I learn to dance? I want to become supple and graceful and I'm told that dancing is the proper way.

Pearl: One of the quickest ways to learn dancing is to upset a hornet's nest. There is no question about your becoming agile if you do this often. As for the grace, take a large mirror with you and as you side step each particular hornet curtsy, genuflect and prouette and watch the effect in the glass. Constant practice will make you an accomplished dancer.

Uncle Bill: I am already in Congress, but I want to be re-elected next term. What can I do to stand in with my constituents?

HONORABLE. Honorable: Signing yourself Honorable and in Congress! Your nerve ought to be sufficient.

Uncle Bill: How many stars are there in the American flag?

PATRIOT. Patriot: That depends entirely upon how many you've had before looking at the glorious emblem.

Uncle Bill: I have been asked to be a judge to pass upon the merits of a rare collection of paintings. I know literally nothing about art but I can hardly refuse the honor. What shall I do?

MADONNA. Madonna: You are already amply equipped for the position. The less you know about the subject the better you will be able to judge the paintings.

Madonna: You are already amply equipped for the position. The less you know about the subject the better you will be able to judge the paintings. However a few pointers will help you to cinch your criticisms. Above all look wise. Back off from the canvass under consideration and peep at it through your fist, always closing the left eye. When you gaze at a face with a complexion like cup-rose be sure to rave over the "flesh tints" and "high lights."

Should it be a landscape, pump your conversation full of "fore ground" and "middle distance" and be sure to say something about a "choice bit." These expressions mean very little, but they sound as though you were on. When you are asked to award the prize for the best painting look serious, sway from side to side and then select the canvas with the best frame and the greatest amount of red, white and blue paint on it. Your decision will be sure to meet with approval.

Uncle Bill: Why is it that when wheat is planted there are always more acres than when it is cut?

STATISTICIAN. Statistician: The effect and affect of the Autumn winds, (pronounced wine-ds) is deleterious to the optical nerve, causing the sentient etheral oscillation to percolate and transude through the cerelean robe of night nestling among the vine clad rocks and citron groves of ocellubellum, where space is annihilated.

In the summer, quite the other way, the ventricles are opened, being disintegrated of their investments, the cogitation is rid of macrology, and open to the irradiation of solar luculence and luminated thereby, visions graduate through geometrical sequences so that perpendicular and base are abridged in the prospective as well as perspective and things are what they use to, which is not.—Hence my crop is good which is what yours is not and better. Q. E. D. Now consult our friend Dr.—what's his name?

LAUGHTER AS A MEDICINE. Laughter is Nature's device for exercising the internal organs and giving us pleasure at the same time. It sends the blood bounding through the body, increases the respiration, and gives warmth and glow to the whole system.

It expands the chest, and forces the poisoned air from the least used lung cells. It brings into harmonious action all the functions of the body. Perfect health, which may be destroyed by a piece of bad news, by grief or anxiety, is often restored by a good, hearty laugh.

A jolly physician is often better than all his pills. Laughter induces a mental exhilaration.

The habit of frequent and hearty laughter will not only save you many a doctor's bill but will also save you years of your life.

There is good philosophy as well as good health in the maxim "Laugh and grow fat."

Laughter is a foe to pain and disease and a sure cure for the "blues," melancholy, and worry.

Laughter is contagious. Be cheerful, and you make everybody around you happy, harmonious, and healthful.

Laughter and good cheer make love of life, and love of life is half of health.

Use laughter as a table sauce; it sets the organs to dancing, and thus stimulates the digestive processes.

Laughter keeps the heart and face young, and enhances physical beauty.—Success.

PARAGRAPH NEWS FROM ALL POINTS OF THE COMPASS.

(Continued from Page 1.)

Senator Platt of New York celebrated his 73rd birthday July 15th. Announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Ide and Hon. W. Bourke Cochran.

Chinese pirates attack a British ship near Wuchow and murder a clergyman, the Rev. Dr. MacDonald.

Chief Wilkie has received a specimen of a new \$5 counterfeit bill which he warns the public not to accept.

It was discovered that an unnumbered letter of Captain Dreyfus aided materially in establishing his innocence.

Peter Lepine, a Canadian was arrested in New York City for three times trying to set fire to St. Patrick's Cathedral.

The site of the Crocker mansion in San Francisco has been donated to Bishop Nichols for an Episcopal Cathedral.

Capitalists plan a million-dollar hotel for Manila. Horace Dunbar, a well-known hotel man has charge of the project.

It is estimated that the losses occasioned by insects, not including losses to animals and stored products, has reached \$520,000,000.

Mrs. Burke-Roche, daughter of Frank Work of New York, created a stir in society by marrying Aurel Batonyi, a well-known horseman.

Benjamin Garber, a dairyman, living near Mount Joy, Lancaster county, Pa., has a cow who last week gave birth to four fully developed calves.

Owing to the advance in price of building material the Secretary of the Interior has greatly increased the appropriations for irrigation purposes.

Though much opposition is shown by the people, the German Reichstag has determined to introduce a bill, at the fall session, for the increase of the German Navy.

Laborers at Richmond Furnace, S. F., for purposes of revenge, tie the body of a fellow workman to the fly wheel of an engine and deliberately watch the machinery beat out the life of their victim.

The running by electricity derived from the Susquehanna river plants of all trains on the Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington and New York, Philadelphia and Norfolk railroads within a few years is declared to be more than a possibility. Well defined rumors have been in circulation that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company has secured control of the McCalls Ferry Power Company with that end in view. It is expected that the power will be available in two and a half years. The McCalls Ferry plant will supply 100,000 horsepower in 24 hours, and one of the same capacity is to be constructed at Conowingo. The cofferdam has been completed and in a few days the foundations of the 3,000-foot dam will be started.—Baltimore Sun.

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DARREL of THE BLESSED ISLES By IRVING BACHELLER. Author of "Eben Holden," "Dri and I," Etc. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY LOTHROP PUBLISHING COMPANY

CHAPTER I. It was in 1835, about midwinter, when Brier Dale was a narrow clearing, and the horizon well up in the sky and to anywhere a day's journey. Down by the shore of the pond there Theron Allen built his house. Today, under thickets of tansy, sue may see the rotting logs, and there are hollyhocks and catnip in the old garden. He was from Middlebury, they say, and came west—he and his wife—in 1829. From the top of the hill above Allen's of a clear day one could look far across the treetops over distant settlements that were as blue patches in the green canopy of the forest, over hill and dale to the smoky chasms of the St. Lawrence, thirty miles north. The Allens had not a child, nor neighbor. They brought a cow with them and a big colic horse back had been scurred by a lynx. He was good company and a brave hunter, this dog, and one day—it was February, four years after their coming, and the snow lay deep—he left the dale and not even a track behind him. Far and wide they went searching, but saw no sign of him. Near a month later, one night past 12 o'clock, they heard his bark in the distance. Allen rose and lit a candle and opened the door. They could hear him plainer, and now, muffled with his barking, a faint tinkling of bells. It had begun to thaw, and a cold rain was drumming on roof and window.

"Ho's crossing the pond," said Allen as he listened. "He's dragging some heavy thing over the ice."

Soon he leaped in at the door, the little red sleigh bouncing after him. The dog was in shafts and harness. Over the sleigh was a tiny cover of sailcloth shaped like that of a prairie schooner. Bouncing over the doorstep had waked its traveler, and there was a loud voice of complaint in the little cavern of sailcloth. Peering in, they saw only the long fur of a gray wolf. Beneath it a very small boy lay struggling with straps that held him down. Allen loosed them and took him out of the sleigh, a ragged but handsome eyes and light curly hair. He was near four years of age then, but big and strong as any boy of five. He stood rubbing his eyes a minute, and the dog came over and licked his face, showing fondness acquired they knew not when. Mrs. Allen took the boy in her lap and petted him, but he was afraid—like a wild fawn that has just been captured—and broke away and took refuge under the bed. A long time she sat by her bedside with the candle, showing him trinkets and trying to coax him out. He ceased to cry when she held before him a big, shiny locket of silver, and gave him out of the sleigh, a ragged but handsome eyes and light curly hair. He was near four years of age then, but big and strong as any boy of five. He stood rubbing his eyes a minute, and the dog came over and licked his face, showing fondness acquired they knew not when. Mrs. Allen took the boy in her lap and petted him, but he was afraid—like a wild fawn that has just been captured—and broke away and took refuge under the bed. A long time she sat by her bedside with the candle, showing him trinkets and trying to coax him out. He ceased to cry when she held before him a big, shiny locket of silver, and gave him out of the sleigh, a ragged but handsome eyes and light curly hair. He was near four years of age then, but big and strong as any boy of five. 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