

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

STERLING GALT, Editor and Proprietor.

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EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1906.

NO 10

The Chronicle Piano Contest Is The Topic of The Hour.

"It is a great and commendable scheme," writes a subscriber from a large city, "and one that will bear fruit for both THE CHRONICLE and those whose interest has been aroused."

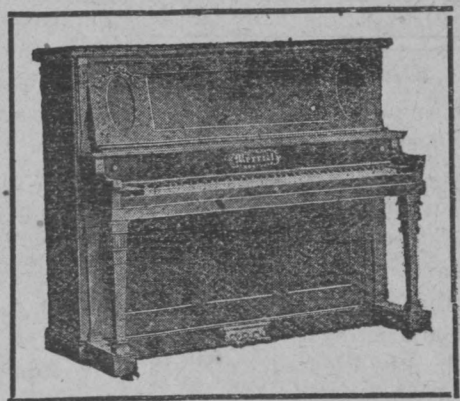
"It is, in fact, the first instance I have in mind that such a contest has been conducted outside of a large metropolitan daily."

PIANO RECITALS

to which everybody is invited, will be given next Monday, Wednesday and Friday nights at 8 o'clock at the wareroom of Mr. E. E. Zimmerman, on the Diamond. At these recitals a splendid opportunity will be had to hear the exceptionally rich tones of this superb instrument.

A LITTLE TIME, A LITTLE EFFORT AND THE PIANO IS YOURS. TAKE THE TIME, MAKE THE EFFORT AND WIN THE PRIZE, YOU CAN DO IT.

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.



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.

PARAGRAPH NEWS FROM ALL POINTS OF THE COMPASS.

The head of the Japanese army, General Kodama, died in Tokio, July 23.

In a head on collision at Hanlet, N. C., twenty persons were killed last Monday.

Two Singer Sewing Machine factories were blown up by bombs in Russian Poland, on Monday.

The Japanese Ambassador, Count Aoki and Viscountess Aoki are spending the summer at Buena Vista Springs.

Chief of Police, John B. Pitzer, of Cumberland, narrowly escaped being shot by a desperado whom he was pursuing.

Warrants for arrest await John D. Rockefeller when he lands at New York. He is now on his way home from a trip abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth were thrown out of their automobile, at Wuerzburg, Germany, but fortunately were not injured.

Hezekiah Snively, recently located in Illinois and later brought to Hagerstown under charges of perjury, is held under \$2,500 bail by Judge Keedy.

Russell Sage, the great financier, died suddenly at his country home, on Long Island, last Sunday, July 22. Mr. Sage's wealth has been estimated to amount to \$100,000,000, and his income \$5,000 a day.

It is surmised that the representatives of the Pure Oil Co., who have been purchasing rights of way for a pipe line north of Waynesboro, have an idea that oil may be found under the big hills around Waynesboro.—Waynesboro Record.

A leper, supposed to be on his way to North Brothers Island, New York, the leper colony station, created an excitement in Cumberland last week. He is about thirty-five years old, had plenty of money and was of a cheerful disposition. The health authorities, of Cumberland, pronounced his disease malignant leprosy.

Many Americans are leaving Mexico in terror of an anti-American uprising. Agitators have wrought up, to a high pitch, the resentment of the natives against Americans and Texans in particular. Mr. B. M. Kerschner, formerly of this place, is at present living near Monterey in the north-central part of Mexico.

The hardest rain in thirty-five years fell in Baltimore, Sunday, July 22. In Baltimore county the crops were all laid low, the roads washed out and telephone lines put out of service. In a little over six hours 3.66 inches of rain fell. The cloud burst, added to the early rains in the day, made the total for the twenty-four hours pass the six inch mark. The temperature dropped 20 degrees in one hour.

The commission, appointed by the Russian government to investigate the capitulation of Port Arthur to the Japanese under General Nogi, has recommended that Lieutenant General Stoessel be dismissed from the army and shot. It also advised that Lieutenant General Fock, who commanded a division of the Russian army, be dismissed from the army and undergo a year's

hard labor; that General Reiss be banished and that Admiral Alexeff, Generals Smirnoff and Vernander be reprimanded.

The will of Alfred Beit, the South African millionaire, leaves large sums to educational and charitable purposes in Africa, London and Hamburg, Germany. Six millions are left in trust for the completion of the Cape-to-Cairo railway, telegraph or telephone lines. The sum of \$1,000,000 is left to the University of Johannesburg; \$1,000,000 more is given to educational purposes in South Africa; \$125,000 to the London University; \$125,000 to the Rhodes University; \$100,000 for educational purposes in the Transvaal; \$100,000 to the King's Hospital (London); \$100,000 to Guy's Hospital (London) and \$200,000 to be distributed equally in London and Hamburg for the purpose of education.

Again the Czar has appealed to arms to enforce his edicts. This time the Douma or Russian Parliament is the disobedient organization. This Douma is a representative body of Russian subjects elected to meet and formulate measures and laws for the governance of the people whom they represent. Last week, by an imperial ukase, the Czar dissolved the meetings and ordered all parliamentary actions to cease. At this time the members were trying to rush through a manifesto to the people, some wishing the document to contain a declaration against the payment of taxes, and another against the furnishing of recruits for the army. The struggle over the text of this document was heightened by the report of the Czar's action. This rumor was soon verified, for by the imperial edict, the meeting was not only ordered dissolved, but on the repeated efforts of the members to hold secret meetings, the troops from St. Petersburg were sent to Viborg, the place of meeting, and by sheer force silenced them. It is pretty generally believed that all the members of the Parliament will be put under arrest.

To BE GLAD of life, because it gives you the chance to love and to work and to play and to look up at the stars; to be satisfied with your possessions, but not contented with yourself until you have made the best of them; to despise nothing in the world except falsehood and meanness, and to fear nothing except cowardice; to be governed by your admirations rather than by your disgusts; to covet nothing that is your neighbor's except his kindness of heart and gentleness of manners; to think seldom of your enemies, often of your friends, and every day of Christ; and to spend as much time as you can, with body and with spirit, in God's out-of-doors—these are little guide-posts on the footpath to peace.—Henry Van Dyke.

Prosperity. All present things indicate that there will be a good increase in the contents of the national basket this year. Wheat, corn, cotton, tobacco, all promise an abundant yield. There is activity in all lines of industry. Wages are high and show a tendency to rise rather than fall. The sun of prosperity continues to shine with unobscured radiance. Out of this abundance many will get much and all will get something.—New York Sun.

REFORMED DAY AT PEN-MAR.

Over Ten-Thousand Attend the Interesting Exercises.

Fully ten-thousand people from Maryland, Southern Pennsylvania, the two Virginias and the District of Columbia, attended the seventeenth annual Reformed reunion at Pen-Mar. Excursion trains from York, Harrisburg, Carlisle and other points in Pennsylvania brought large crowds to the park. From nearer points hundreds drove to the gathering, quite a large number of whom were from this locality.

Rev. Dr. E. N. Kremer, pastor of Salem Reformed Church, Harrisburg, and Rev. Dr. T. J. Hacker, of St. Paul's Reformed Church, Roanoke, Va., were the orators. In his address, Dr. Kremer urged a higher reverence and respect for the ministry, and made an earnest plea for higher church loyalty, patriotism and love. Dr. Hacker's theme was "The True Foundations." The exercises opened with prayer by Rev. John M. Schick, pastor of Grace Memorial Reformed Church, Washington, and closed with the benediction by Rev. Dr. J. B. Shontz, of Chambersburg, Pa.

At the business meeting of the Reunion Association it was unanimously decided to extend an invitation to President Roosevelt to deliver the oration at the next reunion on Thursday July 18, 1907.

This is the Way to Stand and do it Correctly.

Stand up as you ought to stand and you can prolong your life and enjoy good health, the best of spirits and good morals.

If you are subject to dyspepsia, nervousness, depression, insomnia, incipient consumption, rheumatism, sick headaches, or neuralgia, stand up correctly and be cured.

This is the theory, borne out by the proof of practice, of the new "standing cure." It is well worth trying.

Prominent physicians say that ten minutes' correct standing every day will work miracles in a nervous, ailing, depressed man or woman.

From ten-minute periods the patient should gradually prolong for half an hour without suffering. By that time the crowded, ill-used, depleted internal organs are beginning to show the effects of the new and good position regularly assumed, the jaded nerves are commencing to recover tone, the missing appetite comes back, and the lungs have increased their capacity and strength considerably.

When this happens the patient usually makes a determined effort to stand properly all the time; shortly after he or she is a well man or woman, no matter how nervous or dyspeptic the original condition may have been, and all this has been accomplished without a drop or an ounce of medicine.

According to those who believe in this mode of treatment and cure to stand correctly is merely to assume the position inculcated by all students of the human body, technical and professional, by prizefighters and physical culturists, by doctors and dressmakers alike. The body must be held erect, the heels placed close together, toes a little way apart, with the chest held well up. In this position it is all but impossible to do otherwise than breathe fully and deeply, and in this fact lies the reason of the standing cure.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

SOUSEVILLE SIFTINGS

BY McSWATT.

Krutz Pfuffing Schmeitzer has organized a glee club of twenty voices in Glueburg and will give a concert week after next in Souseville.

It is hoped that as Krutz now has such high ideals the people of Glueburg will stick to him.

Ob. Hengle bought a secondhand automobile from Sprute Nubbin last week. Coming down Bull Hill at full speed Ob's left ear got tangled up in the sprocket and he was dumped into the cemetery. The "Quick or the Dead."

Lufe Gobble hit Annie Shrank's pet sow in the nose with a side-saddle last Monday. Annie retaliated with the rake. Lufe had to give in but his revenge was sweet, for one of his whiskers jabbed Annie in her queer eye, almost destroying its beauty. Doc Scrutt put the X-ray on it and was able to remove the bristle.

While Pod Kank, teacher in the Academy, was shaving yesterday afternoon, the noise of his razor skipping o'er the bumpers, added Kollona Wrack's setting of brindle-rog eggs. She has sued him for damages.

Ob. Hengles auto got smart and tried to climb that Paradise tree back of Bungle Snag's abattoir.

Ob now wears blinds on his nose when touring.

Flief Skutch's horse, Wrinkles, took fright on Tuesday at a bag of oats. When Flief was last seen he was hanging on to one of Wrinkles' ribs by his teeth as they both took the water-jump, prior to falling in Spenny Gunch's cistern.

It is pretty generally known that Zed Scrapel, puddler of the Bug Town Bugle, is engaged to Miss Bettina Butts, of this place.

When the wedding takes place is not known, but it can safely be said that there will be something harmonious in Bug Town when the happy day comes.

Lindey Glop has our sympathy. She stumbled down in the cellar yesterday and fractured her lip. It seems that Lindey, while she did not trip over her lip, got her foot in Buck Hunk's mouth, Buck being asleep behind the kraut well. Buck is doing as well as can be expected, but will not be out for a few days.

Dekey Slats' uncle died last month and left Dekey \$60.23. He had his face trimmed down at the "tonsilitis parlors" (as Dekey calls it) and now he looks like a well his face looks like it was made of the ingredients that are used in a Welsh rarebit.

Dekey's name is still on our books and its up to him to come around and have his account red inked.

Zallipher Snouts, of Buzzard's Glory, got loose last week in Bug Town. It cost him two dollars to get tight, three to get loose and, not having any Seminoles left, he is tight in Bug Town. That's about

like war is when Gen. Sherman describes it.

Moosey Dupl fell from the Town Hall tower landing in a keg of nails, face first. Moosey was not hurt. Prof. Kank facetiously remarked, "Malum vas non fragitur. Moosey Dupl, not understanding the trend of the remark, said "No sir, malum vas all right but mein face is fragiturated a few, its a nail in it."

HOW TO BE VERY, VERY POPULAR

Never hesitate to talk about yourself and your affairs. This will interest everybody.

Do not fail to throw cold water on other people's plans and to discourage their ambitions. Nobody is sensitive about this.

Be sure to dwell upon the defects and failings of others, and call everybody's attention to them. Everybody likes gossip.

Never try to stop gossip, no matter if it does drive an innocent person insane or to suicide. There is no reason why you should be deprived of a little innocent pastime just because of other's sensitiveness. Pass the gossip along. Add to its spiciness.

Always be on the watch for slights and insults. Remember, most people are your social superiors and are trying to cut you.

There is nothing which will endear one to others like selfishness. Everybody admires it.

Always take the best seat wherever you go, and after you are well seated, offer your seat to others without the slightest intention of getting up.

Just look out for your own comfort. Let other people do the same.

Never try to talk about things which do not interest you. If anybody else happens to be so rude as to broach another subject, appear bored until they get back to you.

Never hesitate to interrupt another when speaking. That person would much rather listen to you.

Never hesitate to contradict people or to hurt their feelings. They all like it.

Regard other people as always in the wrong.

Never mind the rules of polite society. They are only the whims of foolish, idle people.

Always take the choicest piece of fruit, and a good share of any little delicacy at a dinner or reception before others have a chance to help themselves. It is a sign of a generous nature.

When any one has accomplished anything noble or praiseworthy, or has some special talent, tell him of some one you know who does similar things much more cleverly.

Remind your friends and acquaintances that they show very poor taste in the selection of their hats or other articles of clothing. Do not hesitate to express your disapproval of anything they wear.

Think first of your own comfort and pleasure in everything.

Advice.

In youth we hear it with impatience; in manhood, we affect to treat it with contempt; and in advanced life, we consider it as an insult.—Busted.

None but a fool is always right, and his right is the most unreasonable wrong.—Augustus Hare.

WRITING BUSINESS LETTERS.

Where Many Writers Fail—Fault of Poor Manner.

"I know," said a business man of wide experience, "how crowded with studies the schools are now, and I should be loath to recommend the introduction of any new ones; but I do wish sometimes that the boys and girls who are giving time to so many little fads could be induced to give more to the art of writing letters."

He did not refer to the mere art of writing correct English or the art of writing an interesting personal letter, but to the preparation of really good business letters, in which the matter in hand should be treated not only clearly and concisely but also courteously.

The need he mentioned is one which is felt by thousands of business men and may well claim the attention of young people of both sexes who look forward to business life. The ability to write intelligibly is not rare, but the capacity to write in such a way as to produce a pleasant personal feeling for the house one represents is extremely rare.

Many writers fail in the matter of courtesy—either in the way of constant omission of articles and constant abbreviation, or, more commonly, in neglecting to give the other man the benefit of the doubt. In other words, the fault with most business letters is a fault of poor manners rather than of mental deficiency.

"Never, in any circumstances, allow your first letter, in a case of difference, to be harsh or discourteous," said a business man to one of his clerks. "No matter how much you think the man has injured us, give him the benefit of the doubt. Assume that he has made a mistake rather than that he has misrepresented. To take the other course is to enter a blind alley. You may have to turn around to get out of it."

TALK IT OVER WITH YOUR WIFE.

There are thousands of families homeless, or living in poverty and wretchedness to-day, who could have been living in comfort, in good homes, if the husbands had confided their business affairs to their wives.

Woman are very much better judges of human nature than men. They can detect rascality, deception and insincerity more quickly.

I know business men who would never think of employing a manager or superintendent, or a man for any other important position, or of choosing a partner, without managing in some way to have their wives meet the man and get a chance to estimate him, to read him. They invite the man, whom they are considering for an important position, to their home for dinner, or to spend a Sunday, before deciding. They want the advantage of that marvelous feminine instinct which goes so directly and unerringly to its mark.

I have known of several instances where a wife had cautioned her husband against having anything to do with a man with whom he was thinking of going into business, but the husband ignored the wife's opinion as silly, and disregarded her advice

to his great sorrow later, as the man turned out exactly as the wife had predicted.

If you are considering taking any great risk on an investment, if you are in doubt as to whether you can quite afford a certain thing or not, talk it over with your wife.

How many men who have made a failure of life wish they had talked their affairs over with their wives!

Many men think that because their wives have never had any experience in business that it would be foolish for them to talk business matters over with them. But, no matter how much experience you may have had, no matter what a great brain you may have, you need the swiftness and the accuracy of woman's instinct to keep you from making alliance with bad men, and from foolish things generally.—Success.

HOUSEHOLD.

The Philadelphia Press gives the following, "moistened tea leaves applied to a burn will relieve the inflammation and prevent a scar.

Mrs. A. B. Kirkpatrick in Success suggests this method of mending a hot water bottle: "To mend a small leak in a hot water bottle, have the bottle perfectly dry, blow a little air into it, and cork tightly. Then place a good-sized piece of fresh mending tissue over the hole, a piece of black silk over the tissue, and a damp cloth over this. Hold a warm iron lightly on the cloth until the heat melts the tissue so that it will adhere to the rubber. Remove the damp cloth and let dry.

Rust stains may be removed from linen by applying lemon juice and salt.

Beet Mayonnaise, a very palatable summer dish, is made as follows: Pulp freshly boiled beets to the amount of a cupful; add one-eighth of a cup of vinegar and beat in slowly half a cupful of salad oil. Season with a heaping saltspoonful each of salt, celery salt and cayenne, and beat until smooth. Serve very cold with cold lamb and cold boiled potatoes cut in dice.

Common salt immediately applied, will effectually remove ink stains from carpet.

Warts can be made to disappear from the hands by the use of naphtha soap.

Sweet cider will make griddle cakes very light. Mix the batter with one part cider and one part water.

In laying linoleum on rough floors use sawdust as a filler. This makes the floor perfectly even.

A lump of sugar saturated with vinegar will cure hicough.

Two drops of laudanum in one-half teaspoonful of warm water, dropped into the ears, will relieve neuralgia pains.

People Who Should Not Drink Hot Water.

Persons who have irritability of the heart should not drink hot water. Hot water will cause palpitation in such cases.

Persons with dilated stomachs should avoid the drinking of hot water.

Persons afflicted with "sour stomachs."

Persons who have soreness of the stomach, or pain induced by light pressure.

Hot water will relieve thirst better than cold water, and for that purpose it should be condemned. But hot water is an excitant, and in cases in which irritation of the stomach exists it should be avoided.—Phila. Press.

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

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STERLING GALT, EDITOR AND PROP.

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FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1906.

Back to the Soil.

In the August number of *Success* there is a suggestive editorial on "Hungering for the soil" which many a country youth, longing for "city life" would do well to read.

If the average country boy could realize the advantages he already has, he would hardly care to exchange his free healthy life for the cramped, unnatural and artificial existence which the city offers.

We hear much city folk at those who are seeking the "simple life" and too often do we credit such a longing as being the mere fad of men who are surfeited for a time with the so called strenuous existence. As a matter of fact the trend to day is decidedly toward the country, and many a man now going the strained and unnatural pace within the confines of city walls, is doing so in the hope that some day, not far distant, he may take his ease amid nature's own surroundings.

The country boy of to-day has open to him many fields of industry that were not available to his forbears, and the modern methods of fruit culture, of dairy farming, of chicken and cattle raising, and of general farming, with their attendant improved implements, machinery and mechanical devices, and the increased facilities for quickly marketing produce, have made work less laborious and the returns far better than ever before.

In farming as in every other industry, specialization is the point. It is no longer so much average wheat and so much average corn, but a better yield of finer wheat and corn and a larger supply and a superior quality of fruit. It is no longer so much average chickens at so much a pound, but so many pounds of better developed chickens at a price, per pound, far above the average.

The same old way of raising the same old thing is relegated to the past, and the country lad of to-day who is giving his time and attention to modern methods; who is using his brain as well as his hands; who is creating and not blindly following; who is producing the best and not the average; is the one whose influence is gradually but surely, bringing the city to the country.

Harboring the Leper.

"The poor Syrian leper who has just been hunted from State to State and driven from city to city, finding no man in a Christian land Christian enough to help him, has learned not only how brutal, but how ignorant a civilized land may be."

Found in Maryland, he was driven from place to place. The poor man found none to pity or to care. The Health Board here drove him back to Baltimore. Baltimore stood ready to exclude him. He has fled to be found somewhere and be driven forth once more. Leprosy cases are rare, but they occur. Is it not high time that health authorities, who, being doctors, know the truth about the disease, agreed on some plan by which the few cases which come should be cared for? The treatment of these unfortunates now is on a level with medieval barbarity, and worse than the callous segregation of the East.—*Philadelphia Press*.

The people of the State of Maryland have certainly added no fresh laurels to their crowns by the positively barbarous treatment they have meted out in the case alluded to above. The various health boards which, by the way are quite tardy at times in dealing with contagious diseases, seem to have considered it their duty to ruthlessly expel from their several jurisdictions this poor victim, whose disease was not contagious without as much as a passing thought for his ordinary comfort. And as for the clergy, they seemed to see nothing in the case to require consideration on their part.

We hear much in condemnation of the treatment of Russian peasants; we raise large funds for the amelioration of the condition of the down trodden and oppressed of other nations while right here at home, in the midst of enlightened and civilized Christian people, an atrocious act of cruel indifference is allowed to be committed by organized science while we do nothing but read the results, served up as news.

The Religious Man.

Were the average person asked to give a definition of a religious man the chances are that the answer would comprehend most of the popular attributes of a so-called religious character, but it would probably lack an all-important element, namely, that a genuinely religious man is he who lives his religion and puts it into action day by day, year in and year out.

The definition of a gentleman would surely not be a man who is gentlemanly only on occasion; nor of a man of honor one who is honest only at particular times. Yet there are those who seem to put on their religion with their Sunday clothes and lay it aside with these garments as soon as the week-day dawns. With them religion has its place and in that place they keep it. Such people are very firm in their faith, quite touchy about it, and they defend it in argument to the bitter end. But somehow they do not feel that it is incumbent upon them to apply the precepts of this faith in the affairs of everyday life.

Renting a pew, attending services, contributing to this or that fund and being prominent in church affairs is not necessarily being religious. One is not religious who is constantly parading one's piety; nor is he necessarily religious who withdraws from the world for fear of contamination by it. Many withdraw from the world and take the world with them.

On the other hand, being a man of affairs is not incompatible with being religious; living in the thick of worldly activity is not inconsistent with it. The most genuinely religious men of every important age have been men at the head of the most exacting professions, the most varied industries. And to such, he it said, the Ten Commandments have not been obsolete laws, nor the Beatitudes a set of meaningless mottoes. To them the Sermon on the Mount has not been a myth, nor the Golden Rule a mere sentimental phrase. All these have been their daily rule of action, a part of every transaction they have had with their fellow men.

The test of a man's religion is its capacity to wear well under all conditions and yet retain its gloss. To be genuine it must be uniform—the same in the palace and the hovel, in the carriage and the car, in the counting house and home, in the office and the street. It must be spontaneous, and its actions must be inspired by love rather than duty, that love that is anxious to give more than is required.

Would you ask if the religious man is a happy man? He is by far the happiest of all men, for he is a man of large faith in his Maker, in his fellowmen and in himself; and it is just because of such men—wielding, as they do, the greatest power in the more important activities of the age—that the world is growing better every day.

America's Dreyfus.

In a letter to the editor of the *Evening (N.Y.) Post*, W. F. Longacre alludes to the singular coincidence of the restoration to service of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus, by the French Republic, and the unveiling of an equestrian statue to Major-General Fitz John Porter, at Portsmouth, N. H., July 1st.

In one case we have a young officer tried, convicted and outrageously punished at the instigation of a clique of unprincipled plotters, but, after twelve years, released, restored to rank and honored by his country.

On the other hand there stands out as an indelible blot on our country's escutcheon the sad case of a Major General who, though saving the defeat of an army, was, by the machinations of artful conspirators, accused of treason and sentenced to be shot. Only by the efforts of a president was the death sentence averted, and, after twenty-years of mental torture, the martyr, for such Gen. Porter proved to be, was thoroughly vindicated.

Now comes the monument, but where is the widow's compensation for her brave husband's loss of twenty-years service?

"The only reparation the American Government can now make," writes Mr. Longacre, is "to provide a pension and back pay for the widow of Gen. Porter. Will it be done, or will the great American republic, the champion of the oppressed the world around, allow itself to be outdone by the French republic? Will this nation, now in the throes of a great moral and economic revival, allow this wrong to remain unrighted?"

If the Western Maryland Railroad had one or two more resorts like Pen-Mar on its line, regular daily patrons of the road would have to walk.

As we see it the regular patrons, the business and professional people, are the ones who really support this corporation, and, this being the case, a little more consideration for the comfort and convenience of this class of patrons would not be amiss on the part of the officials of this railroad.

We cannot see the justice in side-tracking regular trains, in upsetting regular schedules and delaying the mails, simply because a few thousand casual travellers desire a day of jollification.

A good many people are given to talking through their stomachs, which might not be productive of unsound results if the talking were indulged in after a wholesome meal properly digested. Unfortunately, though, bad digestion seems to inspire prolific speech and this accounts for the great variety of kinked opinions one hears here and there at times.

The activity displayed by the Frederick end of the W. F. and G. R. R. enterprise would indicate that money is tight in the neighborhood of the staid old county seat.

Consistency, the jewel that poets write about and the beauty of which silver-tongued orators expatiate upon, gets a good sized chip knocked off of it every now and then.

If you look on the dark side of everything all the time, and talk through clouds continually, your brain will get a pessimistic coating that only death can destroy.

The papers are full of sprightly and useful people aged a century or thereabouts; and Dr. Osler has no word to say.—*Washington Star*.

He has said enough already. The Bontztown Bard's still harping, With pie, ad lib, for his thome; What will he do when the fruit season's through, Will cannon pie be his dream?

NOT TOO SERIOUS.

Misunderstood. The Earl of Carnarvon, at a banquet, in proposing the health of the clergy, said that "in these days clergymen were expected to have the wisdom and learning of a Jeremy Taylor."

His lordship was next day reported to have said: "In these days clergymen were expected to have the wisdom and learning of a journeyman tailor."—*Everybody's Journal*.

But Flesh is Weak. Farmer—But are you willin' to work? Tramp—Why or—yes. Farmer—Good! Now that's the right spirit.

Tramp—Yes, the spirit is willin' and dat's about all.—*From the Philadelphia Press*.

Saucy Boarder. The landlady was in a playful mood—the new boarder having paid his board for two weeks in advance.

"Which do you think came first," Mr. Binkins, she queried, "the chicken or the egg?"

"I never gave the subject a thought," replied Binkins, as he pushed his eggcup to one side, "but I'm offering odds of 100 to 1 that if any chicken preceded this egg it accompanied Noah on his famous ark excursion."—*From the Chicago News*.

Time's Changes. A Baptist minister required two columns in the Council Grove Republican are changing rapidly. There was a time last week to express his views on "Future Punishment." Religious views when the good old orthodox Baptist could express his views on future punishment in one short word of four letters.—*From the Kansas City Journal*.

Rum. The prohibitionist had assailed the Demon Rum mercilessly, and with every fresh onslaught the man with the red nose had applauded. "Friend," said the lecturer at last, "you look like one who has been a drinking man." "You bet I have been, stranger," replied the man earnestly; "but it does my heart good to see you get out after rum. I never did have no use for it. 'Tain't a fit drink for any man. You can't hammer too hard for me, an' when you're through I've got a bit of old rye here that'll warm your heart up good. I like a man that knows what to hit an' what not to hit."—*From the Chicago Post*.

A Portion. "Edward Everett Hale," said a lawyer "was one of the guests at a millionaire's dinner."

"The millionaire was a free spender, but he wanted full credit for every dollar put out."

"And as the dinner progressed, he told his guests what the more expensive dishes had cost."

"This terrapin," he would say, "was shipped direct from Baltimore. A Baltimore cook came on to prepare it. The dish actually cost one dollar a teaspoonful."

"So he talked of the fresh peas, the hot-house asparagus, the Covent garden peaches, and the other courses. He dwelt especially on the expense of the large and beautiful grapes, each bunch a foot long, each grape bigger than a plum. He told down to a penny what he had figured it out that the grapes had cost him apiece."

"The guests looked annoyed. They ate the expensive grapes charily. But Dr. Hale, smiling, extended his plate and said:

"Would you mind cutting me off about \$1.37 worth more, please?"—*Rochester Herald*.

Memories. I remember, I remember The gowns I used to wear; The yellow-figured jaconet, The purple-sprigged mohair. They always were a bit too long, Or else not long enough; And often, in the latter case, Pieced out with different stuff.

I remember, I remember The roses, red and white, Upon my bayadere barege; (It must have been a sight!) My sofferino balzarine, My lilac satinet, We gave that to an orphan child, (The child is living yet!)

I remember, I remember My magenta wool delaine; My salmon tagliotti too, (Twas lined with satin jean.) My lovely light blue empress cloth, Pieced out with bands of dove, I wore the night Joe came to call And told me of his love.

I remember, I remember Those gowns so quaint and queer; I wore them with a happy heart For many a happy year. I have an ivory satin now, Embroidered fair with pearl; But, ah, I'm farther off from heaven Than when I was a girl.

—By Carolyn Wells in *Good Housekeeping*. If you want to know what is going on read THE CHRONICLE.

MARKET REPORTS.

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

EMMITSBURG.	
Corrected by Zimmerman & Shriver.	
Wheat, (dry).....	70 45
Rye.....	15 45
Oats.....	10 45
Corn per bushel.....	85 45
Hay, (old).....	\$7.00@10.00

Country Produce Etc.

Corrected by Jos. E. Hoke.	
Butter.....	14 45
Eggs.....	15 45
Chickens, per D.....	10 45
Spring Chickens per D.....	15 45
Turkeys.....	10 45
Ducks, per D.....	10 45
Potatoes, per bushel.....	20 45
Dried Cherries, (seeded).....	20 45
Raspberries.....	12 45
Blackberries.....	10 45
Apples, (dried).....	4 45
Peaches, (dried).....	5 45
Lard, per D.....	9 45
Beef Hides.....	9 45

LIVE STOCK.

Corrected by Peterson Brothers.	
Steers, per D.....	\$ 4 @ 4.75
Butcher Cattle.....	3 1/2 @ 4
Fresh Cows.....	20.00 @ 25.00
Fat Cows and Bulls, per D.....	2 @ 8 1/4
Hogs, Fat per D.....	6 @ 7 1/2
Sheep, Fat per D.....	2 @ 4 1/4
Lambs, per D.....	5 @ 6
Calves, per D.....	4 1/4 @ 5

BALTIMORE, July 25.	
WHEAT—Spot, 78.	
CORN—Spot, 62 1/2.	
OATS—White 62 1/2.	
RYE—Nearby, 61 1/2; bag lots, 50 @ 58.	
HAY—Timothy, \$17.50 @ \$18; No. 1 Clover, \$15 @ \$15.50; No. 2 Clover, \$10 @ \$11.	
STRAW—Rye straw—fair to choice, \$9.00 @ \$9.50; No. 2, \$8.00 @ \$8.50; tangled rye, blocks, \$7.00 @ \$8.00; wheat, blocks, \$5.50 @ \$7.00; oat, \$7.50 @ \$8.50.	
MILL FEED—Winter bran, per ton, \$19.00 @ \$19.50; 200b. sacks, per ton, \$19.00; middlings, 100b. sacks, per ton, \$21.00 @ \$22.00.	
POULTRY—Old hens, 13 @ 14; young chickens, large, 16 @ 18; small, 18 @ 20; Spring chickens, large, 17; small, 16.	
PRODUCE—Eggs, 17 1/2; butter, nearby, rolls, 14 @ 15; Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania prints, 12 @ 14.	
POTATOES—New, per bbl. \$1.40 @ \$1.75; No. 2, per bbl. 50 @ 75.	
CATTLE—Steers, best, \$1.75 @ \$3.50; others, \$2.00 @ \$3.50; Heifers, \$3.00 @ \$4.00; Cows, \$2.00 @ \$4.00; Bulls, \$2.50 @ \$3.75; Calves, 6 @ 6 1/2; Lambs, 5 @ 6; Pigs, \$2.00 @ \$2.50; Shoats, \$3.00 @ \$3.50; Fresh Cows, \$22.50 @ \$25 per head.	

PHILADELPHIA, July 25.	
WHEAT, 78 @ 79 1/2; CORN, 56 @ 56 1/2; OATS, 42 1/2 @ 43 1/2; BUTTER, 24 @ 25; EGGS, 19; POTATOES, per bbl. \$1.25 @ \$1.50; LIVE POULTRY—Fowls, 14 1/2 @ 15; Spring chickens, 17 @ 18.	

GETTYSBURG, July 25.	
WHEAT, new, 70; CORN, (shelled), 55; RYE, new, 45; OATS, new, 32. Retail prices: BRAN, \$1.00 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, 60; WHEAT, 80; CHOP, rye, \$1.35 EGGS, 15; POULTRY, live, 10; CHICKS, 12; CALVES, 5 1/2 @ 6. Produce at retail: EGGS, 17; Butter, 18.	

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 1802. JEWELLERS, SILVERSMITHS, STATIONERS, WASHINGTON, D. C.

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 Hosiery 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

about superiority of Pianos? There is only one way to settle the question and that is

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 20-6ts.

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-ly

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

FOUND—On last Monday night on the Frederick Pike, between Rimmitsburg and St. Joseph's Academy, an automobile lamp. Owner can obtain the same by describing the lamp and paying for this advertisement. Apply at THE CHRONICLE Office.

Credit. Through some inadvertence two articles appearing on the first page of this issue were not credited. "How To Be Very, Very Popular" is from *Success*, and "Writing Business Letters," from *The Youth's Companion*.

You will always find a full and complete line of Plows, Harrows and Repairs at H. M. ASHBAUGH'S Coach Shop. j27-26

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES.

Established 1809. Incorporated 1816. About sixty miles from Baltimore, at the base of the Blue Ridge Mountains. (Ideal) location, large and shady lawns, modern equipment throughout. Students may pursue either the Classical or English course; graduation is attainable in either. Music, Painting and Domestic Economy are branches of special interest in their respective departments. Address, SISTER SUPERIOR, St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg Md.

ORDER NISI ON SALES.

No. 8053 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity.

JULY TERM, 1906.

In the Matter of the Report of Sales filed the 26th day of July, 1906.

Thaddaeus A. Wasler, assignee of mortgage from Frederick C. Ruhl and Rebecca Ruhl, his wife on Petition.

Omnibus. That on the 18th day of August 1906, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of Sales of Real Estate, reported to said Court by Thaddaeus A. Wasler, assignee, in the above cause, and filed there-in as aforesaid, to finally ratify and confirm the same, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for three successive weeks prior to said day.

The Report states the amount of sales to be \$172.00.

Dated this 26th day of July 1906.

SAMUEL T. HAFNER, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick County.

True copy—Test, SAMUEL T. HAFNER, Clerk.

Vincent Sebald, Solicitor. July 27-4t.

Order Nisi on Audit.

No. 8019 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity.

JULY TERM, 1906.

In the matter of the Auditor's Report filed the 23rd day of July, 1906.

Vincent Sebald, Assignee of Victor E. Jordan, mortgage of Jacob W. Dubel and wife and Elvassa S. G. Dubel and wife on Petition.

Omnibus. That on the 14th day of August 1906, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of the Auditor, filed as aforesaid, in the above cause, to finally ratify and confirm the same, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for two successive weeks prior to said day.

Dated 23rd day of July, 1906.

SAMUEL T. HAFNER, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick County.

True Copy—Test, SAMUEL T. HAFNER, Clerk.

Vincent Sebald, solicitor. July 27-3t

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in the last will and testament of John T. Peddicord, late of Frederick county, Md., deceased, and also by an order of the Orphans' Court, the undersigned, Executors, will sell at public sale at the Home Farm, situated on the Upper Road leading from Mt. St. Mary's to Thurmont,

On Saturday, August 18, 1906,

at 11 o'clock A. M., the following real estate and personal property of which the said John T. Peddicord died, seized and possessed: First—All that farm situated as above described, in Emmitsburg district, Frederick county, Md., adjoining the lands of Samuel Hemler, Martin Pryor and others, containing

45 ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS, improved with a Two-Story Brick House, Out House, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed, Corn Crib, Hog Pen. A well of never-failing water at the house. Second—The farm known as the Welty property, situated in Emmitsburg District, and lying along the Turnpike road leading from Emmitsburg to Frederick, and about 1 1/2 miles Southwest of Mt. St. Mary's, adjoining the lands of Clark Shaffer, John D. Hemler, J. C. Fox and others, containing

45 ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS, improved with a Two-Story Brick House, bank barn, with wagon shed and corn crib attached. Spring house, with a never-failing spring, near the dwelling house. This is a good and productive farm.

Also at the same time and place a lot of Personal Property.

Terms on Real Estate.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid in cash upon the ratification of the sale by the Orphans' Court; the balance in two equal payments of six and twelve months from day of sale, the purchaser or purchasers giving his, her or their notes with good and sufficient security and bearing interest from day of sale for the deferred payments; or all cash at the option of the purchaser or purchasers. A deposit of one cash property will be required of the purchaser or purchasers on the day of sale.

JOSEPH C. ROSENSTIEL, JOHN A. PEDDICORD, John Kelly, Auct. Executors.

WANTED.

We want your name and address so we can mail you a free copy of our new Illustrated Commercial Journal.

Columbia College SCHOOL FOR BUSINESS, July 27-6ts Hagerstown, Md.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

The Tax Books are now ready, and the County Treasurer would call the attention of taxpayers for 1906 to Section 40, Article 81, Revised Code of Maryland. All persons who shall pay the STATE TAXES on or before the

FIRST DAY OF SEPTEMBER, of the year for which they were levied shall be entitled to a discount of

5 PER CENTUM

FRIDAY, JULY 27, 1906.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

[In this column "UNCLE BILL" will answer all questions of a proper character submitted to the Chronicle. Replies of this paper should not be taken to patronize this column frequently, as "UNCLE BILL" draws a big salary and loves to work.]

Uncle Bill: Your advice to Madonna, in last week's issue, has emboldened me to ask you for some help. I have been asked to be one of the judges at a local horse show and while I will be glad to help the occasion in any way possible, yet I know so little of the points that go to make up a blue-ribbon horse that I must come to you for help. Kindly advise me?

Hippus: First of all, that end of the horse which exhibits the eyes, nose, mouth etc., is the head—the other extreme is the tail. If the horse has a good head it wins, although some horses have been known to lose by a head if it has a poor tail it loses. If two horses exhibit the same points it's a case of "horse and horse." If the animal stumbles and falls upon you, it's a case of "horse on you," see?

It is customary to give the blue ribbon to the horse whose owner sets up the best dinner the opening day of the show. You'll have no trouble.

Uncle Bill: How can I prevent my neighbor from burning papers on the street?

Citizen: How dare you! Don't you know that some of our citizens who have just heard that the war is over, are celebrating by building bonfires?

Uncle Bill: What ordinances are in force in Emmitsburg?

Taxpayer: This is a toss up. Each old ordinance has been repealed by a new one; but as none of these is effective you can do practically what you please.

Uncle Bill: I am quite a singer and want you to give me a few pointers on vocalization. Yours,

Dulcet: If you are quite a singer then I would advise you to strain your voice through three thicknesses of sole leather, but if you have somewhat over estimated your vocal ability, and instead of being a cantatrice you are simply a home-sweet-home-singer then if you use sandpaper and dilute your tones with your teeth, sifting it through hop-sacking you may succeed in becoming a pleasing vocalist. I have a friend who sings best with his head immersed in a bucket of water, you might try that. Some voices are best when they are not in use. You can try this if you will.

Uncle Bill: In passing a cornfield the other day I noticed that some stalks where in tassel here and there, while the majority of the stalks were puny and undeveloped. What is the cause of it?

Farmer: You can buy the cause of this for 25¢ a half pint.

Uncle Bill: Please give me a plot for a play. I want to write one that will make me famous.

Belasco: Name the play "Jerked From The Joint," or "The Mystery Of The Plush Pie Plate." Start right in to kill somebody as soon as the curtain rises and keep up the interest to the very end. For instance, a plot like this will be full of dramatic situations. Let Lyddie Lou throw a keg of red hot ashes on the hero's 18th watch, just as the latter is timing the approach of the express train carrying \$50,000 in gold, ransom for the release of Lady Lotherington Slush, whose father-in-law has penned her up in the Boobyhatch for cheating at crap. The hero, Percival Punk, armed to the teeth, grabs jealous Lou, who has determined that she shall not marry a certain rich countess, and throws her head-long into a bale of ten penny nails. Lou mounts a red headed goat and makes for the outlaw cabin, where, under a silk pelisse, is concealed the diagram of the vault containing the Plush Pie Plate. One of Pinkerton's trusty men, walking home from a base ball game, puts the hero under arrest. Just as he clasps the handcuffs to his prisoner's wrists the Count of Kankakee grabs the supposed officer by the hair, which, being false, drops from his head, disclosing no other personage than Marmaduke Mutt who is wanted in Peoria for robbing the 4th National Bank. During the scuffle the express train, delayed 5 hours by running over an automobile party from an insane asylum, dashes through the crowd killing each and every one. Lyddie Lou returning to the scene and discovering her dead lover, commits suicide by drowning herself in her own tears. The rich Countess is released for want of sufficient evidence, marries the engineer of the express train, falls heir to her father-in-law's money and the Plush Pie Plate, breaks into society and lives happy ever afterwards.

WHEAT CROP.

Europe Anxiously Waiting For Our Exports To Begin.

The short European crop of wheat has caused not a little speculation as to the wheat available in this country for export and the prices that will prevail. America has a surplus, while Europe has a deficit of 150,000,000 bushels. This state of affairs ought to boost prices considerably on this side of the Atlantic.

B. Frank Howard, the Chicago statistician, has issued a statement in the Daily Trade Bulletin of that city, that there are 296,000,000 bushels for export and supplies in all positions to July 1, 1906. This is the way he figures it, flour being included:

In first hands, July 1, 1906..... 46,000,000
In second hands, July 1, 1906..... 4,000,000
Farmers' hands, July 1, 1906..... 46,000,000
Crop of 1906, estimated..... 720,000,000
Total bushels..... 816,000,000
ESTIMATED DISTRIBUTION
Required for food..... 450,000,000
Required for seed..... 75,000,000
Home consumption..... 235,000,000
Residual for export and supplies July 1, 1906..... 256,000,000

BASE BALL.

Interesting Contest Between The Home Team And Fairfield

On Saturday the Fairfield base ball team met defeat for the second time at the hands of the local players. It was an ideal day and a large and enthusiastic crowd gathered on the field, not a few of whom were from Fairfield. The game was to be called at four o'clock but was delayed somewhat and did not begin until 4:25. It seems that the local management had trouble in securing an umpire, but the time was well spent, for at last Mr. LaMott, of THE CHRONICLE Office, was persuaded to take the indicator and he filled the bill to a "T."

First Inning: The first man up was Gill who proceeded to smack out a single. Cunningham sacrificed, Gill tried to stretch it to third but Horner threw him out. Riddemoser flew out to Horner. All down and nothing doing. For Emmitsburg, Frailey flew out to left, Peopler waited. Rider made a hit, advancing Peopler to third. Rowe, J., was the next man up. While Cunningham fixed his back hair Rider went down to second. Marshall forgot himself and called for a high-ball and Rowe put the cherry in it. He knocked the ball about three feet this side of Souseville, (Zeke Scramble seen it) and the lambs gambled home, Joseph resting on third. Tally two. There was silence as the mighty man, the hero, Slagle, with light step and disdainful mien stood up to the bat. Everyone, thinking of last Friday's game when James knocked ninety-five cents out of the \$1.25 ball, said that he would be passed to first. James thought otherwise and gently tapped the ball about six-and-three-eighths miles out in the stables of center, but alas the festive Lowe was foxy and played deep and James, innocently and absent minded, forgot to draw his brakes at second and, in an attempt to shake hands with his friend Hofnagle, out in left, got tagged out, but Joseph drifted home. Tally another run. Horner did not want to discourage our guests so he fouled out—Marshall pulling the ball out of the nose of one of Mr. H. G. Beam's horses. Score 3-0.

The second inning was dull. Steffe the winsome gentleman who thinks, in his dreams, of the Tri-State league, just received a telegram from Lancaster offering him \$2,890 to finish the season with them as general joshier, when he got awake he was all gone. Frailey did it. Crimson Clover Marshall and little Willie Rock both missed the side pocket on a miss cue. Gelwick made a hit, Sebald flopped, C. Rowe made a scratch hit, Frailey tore off a piece of Rock and Rowe scored. Peopler went out on an easy one to third. Tally 1. Score 4-0.

Third Inning: Lowe drew a prize, Hofnagle made a two-bagger, scoring Lowe, McClellan dropped the ball near the plate, and was thrown out at first. Joseph, our real pitcher, passed another man, Mr. Gill and Percy Cunningham connected for two laps, Hofnagle and Gill both scoring. Riddemoser made a hit, Steffe gently and smiling, thought of home and mother over back of New Oxford and sent the ball to Joseph and Cunningham got his medicine at home plate. Marshall's hair scared him and Rider gobbled up his fly. Tally 3. Rider struck out like a man, Rowe knocked a hot one to Gill which he fielded nicely, and James was out on a foul to Marshall. All down. Score 4-3.

Fourth: Rowe was easy for Rowe and struck out. Lowe's anatomy made a hit, Hofnagle sent one to Josey and Lowe was thrown out at second. McClellan ventilated.

For us, Horner was out to Cunningham, Gelwick fanned and Sebald sent one to the pitcher. Score 4-3.

Fifth: Gill blew out, Cunningham sent one to James who made a bad throw but Cunningham, with his usual diffidence turned his back to the ladies, off to the right, and for his rudeness was declared out by Mr. LaMott. Much threatening and many ejaculations were made but as one of the Fairfield players said, "We need the money so I guess we will have to play." Mr. LaMott's judgment may have been right or it may have been wrong but the pity of it all was that it happened to be Mr. Cunningham who was out and being he, of course there had to be a kick. Riddemoser struck out. Rowe for the locals, flew out on an easy one to Lowe. Lowe since then has become cheery. Frailey sent a slow one to Gill and was out by a mile at first. Peopler made a hit, stole second, but skinned his nose, Rider was out to Rock. Score 4-3.

In the sixth, Steffe decided to get angry and hit the ball for two. Marshall sacrificed and then Mr. C. Rowe made his only error and Steffe tied the score. Rock was out to number five and Horner fielded Lowe's easy one. Score 4-4. Now the gallant men of Emmitsburg

spat on their clenched fists and smote their breasts. Rowe sent one to Gill. He mistook his foot for the ball and Joseph was safe. Slagle made a hit, Horner sent one to Rock and he too caught it not and James lumbered to second, Joseph advancing to third. Gelwick sent one to Steffe and he and Mr. Riddemoser made a double play. The result was that Gelwick and Horner were out. Sebald made a hit and Joe and Jim came in. Tally two. Sebald tried to make third, while C. Rowe struck a pose but he was caught. Exit sixth. Score 6-4.

In the seventh, Cunningham made a hit but could not score. For Emmitsburg C. Rowe plugged the air, Frailey made a hit but nothing doing—Ditto score.

In the eighth, Steffe sent a foul over the fence out in left. It was a pity it was a foul for by the time the umpire had made his decision he was on third. Returning to the bat he gave vent to his feelings by bumping air. Marshall came up like a man and struck out like he did once before and Rock sent a red-hot one to Rider. Charles was playing ball and the side was retired. Another case of Rock and Rye and retire. Emmitsburg went out in one-two-three order. Gelwick, the last man up, sent a hard one "where no one ain't" but Steffe made a beautiful catch, falling down but still holding the ball. This was the best play of the game.

In the ninth, Lowe sent one through Rowe to Frailey and Carson made an error. Hofnagle struck out and Lowe thought he was in Fairfield when he got to second and tried to make third after McClellan had gone out to Frailey, but Joseph caught him and it was all over.

For Fairfield, Steffe, Cunningham and Marshall played well; for Emmitsburg J. Rowe, Rider, Horner and C. Rowe excelled. The game was interesting and well played throughout and the crowd was enthusiastic and liberal. The management was delighted with the gate receipts.

EMMITTSBURG.

	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Frailey, 2b.....	4	0	1	1	2	1
Peopler, ss.....	3	1	1	0	0	0
Rider, 3b.....	4	1	1	4	1	0
Rowe, J., p.....	4	2	1	0	6	1
Slagle, rf.....	4	1	2	0	0	1
Horner, lb.....	4	0	0	10	1	0
Gelwick, cf.....	4	0	1	0	0	0
Sebald, lf.....	3	0	1	1	0	0
C. Rowe, c.....	3	1	1	1	1	1
Totals.....	33	6	9	27	11	4

FAIRFIELD.

	Ab.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Gill, 3b.....	2	1	1	1	3	2
Cunningham, p.....	3	0	2	0	3	0
Riddemoser, lb.....	4	0	1	10	0	0
Steffe, 2b.....	4	1	1	4	2	0
Marshall, c.....	3	0	0	6	1	0
Rock, ss.....	4	0	0	0	1	2
Lowe, cf.....	2	1	0	1	1	0
Hofnagle, lf.....	4	1	1	2	0	0
McClellan, rf.....	4	0	0	0	0	0
Totals.....	30	4	6	24	11	4

Emmitsburg..... 3 3 0 0 9 2 0 1 1 4
Fairfield..... 0 3 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 4
Earned runs, Fairfield 3; Emmitsburg 4. Three base hits, Rowe, J., two base hits, Cunningham, Slagle, Steffe, sacrifice hit, Cunningham, Marshall, stolen bases, Gill, Riddemoser, Lowe, Peopler, Rider, Rowe, struck out, by Rowe 10, by Cunningham 4. Base on balls off Rowe 3, off Cunningham 1. Left on bases, Emmitsburg 5, Fairfield 4. Double play Steffe to Riddemoser, Rowe to Horner to Rider. Passed ball Rowe—Time 1:20. Umpire Mr. LaMott.

Notes on the Game.

Where are the foul flags presented to the team last year?

Someone said Marshall's hair was red. Daltonism. It's a burn.

Tubby Slagle can run some. He ought to learn how to stop.

Porkey's all right if he didn't hit them always.

Mr. Hofnagle brought his feet with him. Incidentally laid them to rest after the third.

Why not buy a little rope to keep the crowd back? Joe Elder says he's got ten cents towards it. Maybe there are a few more shickels hanging around the office.

Keiper Jack took in the game. He's a red-hot rooster. A little shirk in the shanks but long in the voice.

Didn't Marshall step around gracefully. Who was watching?

Every body seems to like Mr. Cunningham.

Why didn't Moore come down? Glad to see him next time.

When the next game is played some one ought to perlin a ball or two, just for the sake of looks.

There will be an auction early next week. The boys are going to sell their uniforms. It is hoped that enough will be realized by this sale to build an annex to the Town Hall.

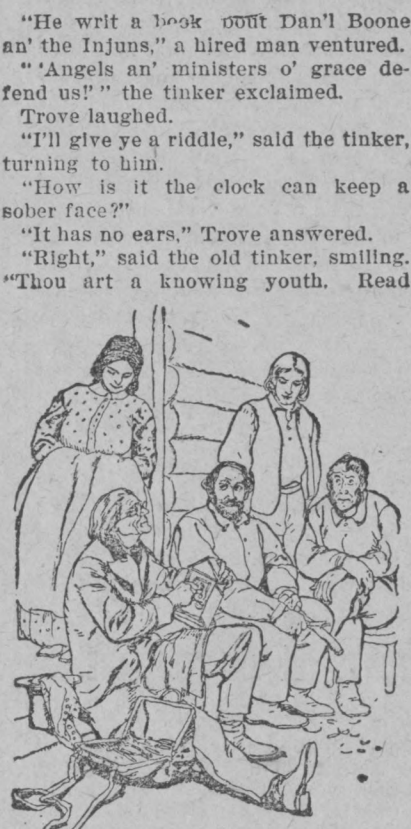
Someone declares that Fairfield came in on the Gravy Train. Maybe Jim knows something about it.

"Good books are often good people at their best, and so—very good to live with."—J. P. McCuskey.

DARREL of THE BLESSED ISLES

By IRVING BACHELLER,
Author of "Eben Holden," "Dri and L," Etc.

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"Ye know a power o' Scripser."

Shakespeare, boy—a little of him three times a day for the mind's sake. I've traveled far in lonely places and need no other company."

"Ever in India?" Trove inquired.

He had been reading of that far land. "I was, sor," the stranger continued, rubbing a wheel. "I was five years in India, sor, an' part o' the time fighting as hard as ever, a man could fight."

"Fighting?" said Trove, much interested.

"I was, sor," he asserted, oiling a pin of the old clock.

"On which side?"

"Inside an' outside."

"With natives?"

"I did, sor; three kinds o' them—fever, leas an' the divlie."

"Give us some more Shakespeare," said the boy, smiling.

The tinker rubbed his spectacles thoughtfully, and as he resumed his work a sounding flood of tragic utterance came out of him—the great soliloquies of Hamlet and Macbeth and Richard III. and Lear and Anthony, all said with spirit and appreciation. The job finished, they bade him put up for dinner.

"A fine colt!" said Allen as they were on their way to the stable.

"It is, sor," said the tinker, "a most excellent breed o' horses."

"Where from?"

"The grand sire from the desert o' Arabia, where Allah created the horse out o' the south wind. See the slender flanks o' the Barbary? See her eye?"

He seemed to talk in that odd strain for the mere joy of it, and there was in his voice the God given vanity of bird or poet.

He had caught the filly by her little plume and stood patting her forehead. For a moment he led her up and down at a quick trot, her dainty feet touching the earth lightly as a fairy's.

"Thou'rt made for the hot leagues o' the great sand sea," said he, patting her head. "Ah, thy neck shall be as the bowsprit; thy dust as the flying spray!"

"In one thing you are like Isalah," said Allen as he whittled. "The Lord God hath given thee the tongue of the learned."

"An' if he grant me the power to speak a word in season to him that is weary I shall be content," said the tinker.

Dinner over, they came out of doors. The stranger stood filling his pipe. Something in his talk and manner had gone deep into the soul of the boy, who now whispered a moment with his father.

"Would you sell the filly?" said Allen.

"My boy would like to own her."

"What, ho, the boy! The beautiful boy! An' would ye love her, boy?" the tinker asked.

"Yes, sir," the boy answered quickly.

"An' put a ribbon in her forelock an' a coat o' silk on her back, an' mind ye, a man o' kindness in the saddle?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then take thy horse, an' Allah grant thou be successful on her as many times as there be hairs in her skin."

"And the price?" said Allen.

"Name it, an' I'll call thee just."

The business over, the tinker called to Trove, who had led the filly to her stall.

"You, there, strike the tents. Bring me the mare. This very day she may bear me to forgiveness."

Trove brought the mare.

"Remember," said the old man, turning as he rode away, "in the day o' the last judgment God 'll mind the look o' thy horse."

He rode on a few steps and halted, tugging in the saddle.

"Thou, too, Phyllis," he called. "God 'll mind the look o' thy master. See that ye bring him safe."

The little filly began to rear and call, the mother to answer. For days she called and trembled, with wet eyes, listening for the voice that still answered, though out of hearing, far over the hills. And Trove, too, was lonely, and there was a kind of longing in his heart for the music in that voice of the stranger.

CHAPTER IV.

FOR Trove it was a day of sorrowing. The strange old tinker had filled his heart with a new joy and a new desire. Next morning he got a ride to Hillsborough, fourteen miles, and came back, reading as he walked a small green book, its thin pages covered thick with execrably fine printing, its title "The Works of Shakespeare." He read the book in-

dustriously and with keen pleasure. Allen complained shortly that Shakespeare and the filly had interfered with the potatoes and the corn.

The filly ceased to take food and sickened for a time after the dam left her. Trove lay in the stall nights and gave her milk sweetened to her liking.

She grew strong and playful and forgot her sorrow and began to follow him like a dog on his errands up and down the farm. Trove went to school in the autumn—"select school." It was called.

A two mile journey it was by trail, but a full three by the wagon road. He learned only a poor lesson the first year, for on coming in sight of the schoolhouse he heard a rush of feet behind him and saw his filly charging down the trail. He had to go back with her and lose the day, a thought dreadful to him, for now hope was dead and school days few and precious.

At first he was angry; then he sat among the ferns, covering his face and sobbing with sore resentment. The little filly stood over him and rubbed her silky muzzle on his neck and kicked up her heels in play as he pushed her back.

Next morning he put her behind a fence, but she went over it with the ease of a wild deer and came bounding after him. When at last she was shut in the box stall he could hear her calling, half a mile away, and it made his heart sore. Soon after a moose treed him on the trail and held him there for quite half a day. Later he had to help thrash and was laid up with the measles. Then came rain and flooded flats that turned him off the trail. Years after he used to say that work and weather and sickness, and distance, and even the beasts of the field and wood, resisted him in the way of learning.

He went to school at Hillsborough that winter. His time, which Allen gave him in the summer, had yielded some \$45. He hired a room at 35 cents a week. Mary Allen bought him a small stove and sent to him in the sleigh dishes, a kettle, chair, bed, pillow and quilt and a supply of candles.

She surveyed him proudly as he was going away that morning in December.

"Folks may call ye han'some," she said. "They'd like to make fool of ye, but you go on 'bout yer business an' act as if ye didn't hear."

He had a figure awkward as yet, but fast shapling to comeliness. Long, light hair covered the tops of his ears and fell to his collar. His ruddy cheeks were a bit paler that morning, the curve in his lips a little drawn; his blue eyes had begun to fill and the dimple in his chin to quiver slightly as he kissed her who had been as a mother to him. But he went away laughing.

He got a job in the mill for every Saturday at 75 cents a day and soon thereafter was able to have a necktie and a pair of fine boots and a barber now and then to control the length of his hair.

Trove burnt the candles freely and was able, but never brilliant, in his work that year owing, as all who knew him agreed, to great modesty and small confidence. He was a kindly, big hearted fellow and had wit and a knowledge of animals and of woodcraft that made him excellent company.

His schoolboy diary has been of great service to all with a wish to understand him. On a faded leaf in the old book one may read as follows:

"I have received letters in the handwriting of girls, unsigned. They think they are in love with me and say foolish things. I know what they're up to. They are the kind my mother spoke of—the kind that set their traps for a fool, and when he's caught they use him for a thing to laugh at. They're not going to catch me. Expenses for seven days have been \$14.40. Mr. Morrick spent 50 cents to take his girl to a show, and I had to help him through the week. I told him he ought to love Caesar less and Rome more."

Then follows the odd entry without which it is doubtful if the history of Sidney Trove could ever have been written. At least only a guess would have been possible, where now is certainty. And here is the entry:

Since leaving home the men of the dark have been very troublesome. They wake me about every other night, and sometimes I wonder what they mean."

Now an odd thing had developed in the mystery of the boy. Even before he could distinguish between reality and its shadow that we see in dreams he used often to start up with a loud cry of fear in the night, and warning that he was awake in this Court in person or by Solicitor, on or before the twenty-seventh day of August, 1906, to show cause if any they have, why a decree should not pass as prayed.

SAMUEL T. HAFFNER,
Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick County, Md.

(Filed July 9th, 1906.)
True copy—Test:
SAMUEL T. HAFFNER,
Clerk.

EGENE L. ROWE, Attorney, July 13-5t.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

No. 8049 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Frederick county, sitting as a Court of Equity.

Leslie M. Maxell, Llewellyn R. Maxell and Harry B. Maxell, Plaintiffs, against Mary M. Maxell and Anna May Maxell, infants, and Charles F. Baer and Howard D. Baer, partners in trade, trading under the name, style and firm of J. H. Baer & Sons, Bankers, Defendants.

The Bill in this case is filed to procure a decree for the sale of a half interest in certain real estate in "Shields Addition" to the town of Emmitsburg, and State of Maryland, and that the proceeds of sale may be divided among the parties according to their several interests.

The Bill states:

1. That Francis A. Maxell of the City of York, and State of Pennsylvania, died on or about the thirtieth day of April, in the year, 1906, intestate, seized and possessed of a half interest in certain real estate, consisting of a House and Lot of ground, situated in what is known as "Shields Addition" to the town of Emmitsburg, in Frederick county, in the State of Maryland, adjoining the Presbyterian Church Lot on the West and Lot of Patterson Brothers on the East, the said lot fronting thirty-eight and one-half feet on Main Street and running back with a uniform width of thirty-eight and one-half feet to a street or broad alley in the rear thereof and being part of the lot designated on the plat of said "Shields Addition" as lot number twenty-one (21), which was conveyed to him and Samuel Maxell by a deed from Joseph Hays and wife, dated the third day of April, in the year 1875, and recorded in Liber T. G. No. 4, folio 62, one of the land records of said Frederick county, a duly certified copy of which deed is filed with the Bill as part thereof marked Exhibit "A".

2. That said Francis A. Maxell left surviving him, a widow, Anna M. Maxell, who is entitled to dower in said half interest in said real estate, and five children as his heirs at law, to-wit, the Plaintiffs, Leslie M. Maxell, Llewellyn R. Maxell and Harry B. Maxell, sons, all adults, and the Defendants, Mary M. Maxell and Anna May Maxell, daughters, both infants under the age of twenty-one years.

3. That the said half interest in said real estate owned by said Francis A. Maxell at the time of his death descended to his said children upon his death.

4. That on the first day of September, in the year 1902, the defendants Charles F. Baer and Howard D. Baer, partners trading under the name, style and firm of J. H. Baer & Sons, obtained a judgment of condemnation in the Circuit Court for Frederick county against the said Francis A. Maxell's half interest in said real estate for the sum or one thousand dollars with interest from the first day of August, in said year, and costs, the same being No. 138 Trials September Term, 1902, in said Court, a duly certified copy of which said judgment of condemnation is filed with the bill as part thereof marked Exhibit "B".

5. That all of the parties to the said cause, plaintiffs and defendants, as well as the said Anna M. Maxell, widow of the said Francis A. Maxell, reside in the City of York, and State of Pennsylvania.

6. That the said half interest in said real estate is not susceptible of partition and cannot be divided without loss and injury to the parties, and in interests of the said interests it will be necessary that said half interest, in said real estate be sold and the proceeds thereof divided among the parties according to their several interests, the bill then prays for the following relief:

(1) That a decree may be passed for