

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

STERLING GALT, Editor and Proprietor.

Established by Samuel Motter in 1879.

TERMS—\$1.00 a Year in Advance

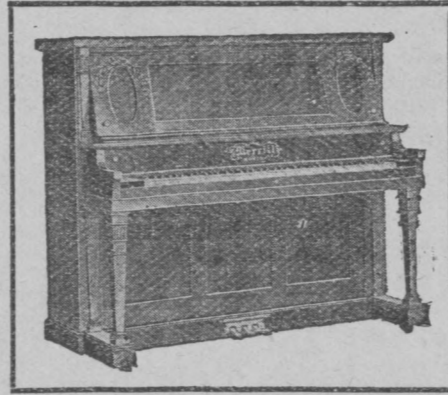
VOL. XXVIII.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1906.

NO 12

YOU KNOW
FORMER RESIDENTS
OF EMMITSBURG—
WRITE TO THEM.

The Chronicle



Piano Contest.

YOUR NEIGHBOR
MAY NOT BE A
SUBSCRIBER—
ASK HIM!

You Can Win
If You Try.

ARE YOU IN IT?

Strike While The
Iron Is Hot.

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 employe'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.

Fire destroyed over \$800,000 worth of property at Milan, Italy.

Rear Admiral Train, Commander-in-chief of the Asiatic fleet, died Aug. 4.

The English Parliament adjourned Aug. 4, and will meet again in October.

Mr. and Mrs. Longworth are on their way home after a long trip abroad.

A fatal case of yellow fever is reported from Colon, Province of Matanzas, Cuba.

The Standard Oil Trust's relief fund, for San Francisco, amounted in all to \$230,000.

Edward Coles, a prominent Philadelphian, lost his life at Bar Harbor in a runaway accident.

Mrs. Thomas W. Lawson, wife of the Boston financier, died Aug. 5th at her summer home, Scituate, Mass.

Seventeen railroads will be prosecuted, by Attorney-General Moody, for violation of the safety appliance law.

The Michigan Democratic State Convention has endorsed William Jennings Bryan for President in 1908.

Punishment by death is recommended by the Chicago jury as the maximum penalty for attacks on women.

Mayor Johnson, who was held under charges of contempt of court, was declared, by Judge Kennedy, not guilty.

San Francisco banks have loaned, in New York, \$30,000,000 at rates of interest ranging from 4 1/2 to 6 per cent.

Since the great fire Feb. 1904, Baltimore has rebuilt 90% of her burned territory at an expense of \$25,000,000.

The Duke of Portland, one of the oldest peers in England and the owner of romantic Haddon Hall, died last week.

The book-keeper of the Union Trust Company, of Pittsburg, is said to have taken over \$100,000 from that institution.

A cloud burst in Berks county, Pennsylvania, destroyed over fifty dwellings. The total loss amounted to over \$50,000.

Train robbers, in Poland, held up a train and stole \$40,000 of Government money. Eight passengers were wounded.

Hugh Kress, a bridge carpenter, fell from the new Connecticut avenue bridge, Washington, D. C., instantly killing himself.

Rev. M. L. Beard in his farewell sermon to the congregation of the Lutheran church at Middletown, made some bitter personal remarks.

Dr. G. W. Lehman, one of the foremost industrial and analytical chemists, died Sunday last. Dr. Lehman was city chemist of Baltimore.

Judge William G. Hawkins, Jr., of the Orphans Court of Allegheny County, Pennsylvania, was murder-

ously assaulted by footpads, last week.

The past June was the wettest Maryland has known in 15 years. The precipitation was 6.12 as opposed to 3.89, the average June precipitation.

In a fight, John Esterline shot and probably fatally wounded, his brother-in-law Edward Diehl. Both men are from Hampstead, Carroll county.

Graciano Taratara a would-be passenger on the Steamer Cretic, was arrested and detained at Hoboken charged with having dynamite in his satchel.

The Mayor of Davis, W. Va., has offered a reward of \$500 for the arrest and conviction of the man who attempted to blow up a lumber plant in that city.

The Italian Steamship Sirio, with 800 passengers on board, was wrecked last Saturday. 300 persons including the Archbishop of San Pedro were lost. The captain committed suicide.

Members of the Interstate Commerce Commission are of the opinion that when Congress meets next winter it will pass a two-cent railroad-rate passenger bill.

Thirty-three acres of land, near Cumberland, have been condemned by the Western Maryland Railroad. The land will be used for the company's new shops.

A mob of 5000 New Yorkers attempted to kill a negro who, it was alleged, assaulted a woman. He was rescued in a half-dead condition by a reserve force of policemen.

The Democratic central committee, which recently held its meeting in Frederick, fixed upon Saturday, September 9, as the date for the County Convention. Braddock will be the place of meeting.

William Scott, an elderly resident of Philadelphia, committed suicide by throwing himself over the railing of the City Hall, in that place, plunging 129 feet to the first floor. Every bone in his body was broken.

George Rossett, the much abused Syrian leper, has been moved to his former home, Elkins, West Virginia. Secretary Shaw has been asked to have the state take charge of Rossett and see him safe on Brothers' Island, New York.

The Czar refuses to countenance the reform programme and grave fear is felt that a military dictatorship is imminent. A general strike order has gone into effect and already over 20,000 workers are out in St. Petersburg.

Lightning destroyed about 100 bushels of tomatoes in Martinsburg, W. Va. The tomatoes were planted in rows of about 300 plants, tied to wires running from post to post. The lightning followed the wires, killing every plant.

Bids were opened at the Treasury Department for the site of the new public building which is to be erected in Hagerstown, and for which Congress at the last session appropriated \$75,000, in addition to an appropriation of \$10,000 that was made several years ago, making \$85,000 in all.

Judge Brewer, of the Supreme Court, says that Mr. Roosevelt is pushing forward Secretary Taft as his successor. Comparing the leaders of the two parties, Justice Brewer said, "This talk of hysterical people that the country is going to the dogs finds its complete dissipation in the character of these men. (Bryan and Roosevelt). It is a comforting thing to know that the two great parties have such honest leaders."

SOUSEVILLE SIFTINGS

BY McSWATT.

Jasper Sgulch, while hastening to see the new traction engine belonging to Quash Guntz, fell into Flup creek near the dye works. Jasper looked like a cross between a roan horse and a chocolate sondae when he got out.

Tessie M. Fudge had the contract for baking the cake to be used at the Scrapple-Butts reception.

It is said that she used ground oyster shells in the icing. Wait till Zed gets one of his molars mixed up in that dough; old Noah Webster will hear a few new ones.

Jeb. Limp was very much in our midst, last Tuesday. While lubricating himself he chanced to see that little personal we printed two weeks ago; then he visited us, through the back door while we were wrestling with an errant collar-button. We shall return the call as soon as Doc. Scrutt gets done with our anatomy.

On the occasion of the liberating of Plutz Garland, who was arrested at the instigation of Eliphaz Vats, captain of Co. Q. N. G., Eliphaz, in his speech to Judge Gadbubble, said, in part:

"The justiciary of probity and efficacy turns his countenance, with no propitious aspect usward. Our fungus jurisconsult laughs at equitableness and winks at tort. Wake, ye Peleegian thunders! Strike, ye Voltic bolts! Liberty is menaced!" If the worst had happened we were ready, as a nice obituary had been prepared at the time Eliphaz was seen at the Inspiration Fount previous to this trial.

The Scrapple-Butts Wedding.

The Scrapple-Butts wedding was pulled off last night under the most favorable auspices. Barring the explosion of the pipe organ, due to over exertion on the part of Prof. Mutzendamper, and a few fist fights not scheduled on the programme, everything went smoothly. The church was decorated right up to the handle with pumpkin vines, sun flowers and spinach, and all of Souseville was there; some more than others.

At eight o'clock old Berkeley Brank who had taken his place on the belfry of the church fired his musket to announce the approach of the bridal party, and Rev. Methusela Podgabbe; of Frog Ferry, went to his corner to await the mixup. Blushing like a full-blown peony, Bettina Butts with Angelica Butts, her maid of honor, walked up the aisle to the inspiring strains of "Marching Through Georgia," whistled by the Gumpville Pleasure Club, and accompanied by the professor. The ushers: Lufe Gobble, Fief Skutch, Hackney Sponge and Dink Waddy, in lock step, preceded Minnie Mulloon, Evelina Slats, Peruna Ganzy and Sabilla Scribbin who, attired in nile green organdie, with wreaths

of pumpkin flowers, acted as bridesmaids. The ushers wore dress coats, green pants and tan shoes, keeping up the color scheme.

After the fatal words were spoken, Prof. Mutzendamper got busy and the explosion followed, blowing five organ pipes through the steeple.

Immediately after the wedding the friends of the bride and groom assembled at the Butts Mansion to make merry, to congratulate the bride and wish the newly married couple much joy and prosperity.

There was quite a commotion when the hack arrived to take Mr. and Mrs. Scrapple to the train. The bride was showered with rice croquettes and the groom was hit in the right eye by a package of Quaker Oats and a cake of Labbit's Soap.

The wedding journey will include stops at Buzzard's Glory, Goat Town, Frog Ferry and other seaports.

Hen Hobles didn't get to the wedding. He and Rubie Rocket found some nourishment shortly before the time set for the doings and, in the words of the great poet "the rest of the proceedings interested them no more."

Poke Perkins was done up "scandalously" fine. When he walked up the aisle with Pansy Brank, people forgot the bride and their curiosity was noticed by Rev. Podgabbe. He said, in terms understandable, "Low bridge; break away; all down and nothing doing." These words seemed harsh but answered the purpose.

Zap Hankins, Cyrus Gutch, Dink Swivel, Steve Hunch, and his father-in-law, Mose Gippin, Felix McWhorle, Glip Souse and Podge Crispy were guests at the reception. One of the beautiful features of the reception was the enchanting bevy of hovering nymphs who attended to the refreshments. Miss Maggie Nutt had charge of the kraut bowl; Miss Rachel Snitzgonner delivered the fried potatoes; Miss Crock measured out the sausage and Miss Scrapapha Dunk cut the cheese. Little Bill, Heb Ricket's son, had charge of the tooth-picks.

Hackney Sponge got next to the gasoline tank and, as usual, became intoxicated. This was apparent when he mistook Diah Hunch's rubber for a sofa.

Samuel Bricker.

On Friday afternoon, August 3rd, Mr. Samuel Bricker, a well known and much respected farmer living near Taneytown, died rather suddenly. Mr. Bricker, some weeks ago, fell, piercing his eye with a thorn. The wound seemed to have worried him and he was said to have remarked that he would never recover from the accident. On Friday afternoon he fell from the porch and his death followed soon after. Physicians were called in but they were unable to relieve the patient. Violent convulsions followed and at about 2 o'clock he died.

In the absence of Rev. W. E. Wheeler, the Lutheran minister in Taneytown, and the deceased's pastor, Rev. Charles Reinwald, of this place, conducted the services. Mr. Bricker's remains were buried in Taneytown, on Sunday afternoon.

He is survived by a wife and one child.

A FEW SUMMER DISHES

That will Prove Palatable in Hot Weather.

Peach Snowdrift.

Scald six peaches, to remove the skins, cut into quarters, and stew in sugar and a little water until the syrup is clear and rich. Place the peaches in a glass dish, and pour over them a mixture made by boiling one pint of milk, one-half cup of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of corn-starch until thick and smooth. Then add the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs, flavored with vanilla. Serve cold with a sauce made as follows: Scald a pint of milk in a double boiler. Beat two tablespoonfuls of sugar with the yolks of the eggs. Pour the hot milk on them, return to the fire and add one tablespoonful of corn-starch rubbed smooth in a little milk. Stir until it thickens, and then flavor.

Snow Watermelon.

Remove the heart of a melon that has been chilled, and cut into thick slices. Pound a piece of ice in a clean crash bag until it looks like snow. When ready to serve, put a heaping tablespoonful of snow on each slice of melon.

Green Apple Meringue.

Press a pint of thick stewed green apples through a sieve, add a half cup of sugar and flavor with nutmeg. Stir in the well-beaten whites of two eggs. Beat until light and foamy. Add half a pint of milk or cream, and freeze.

Stuffed Cucumbers.

Select large cucumbers of uniform size, cut them in two lengthwise, and with a spoon remove the seed carefully. Fill the place with a stuffing made of equal parts of minced chicken or any meat and soft crumbs moistened with one egg and a little stock. Sprinkle the top with crumbs, place the pieces in a pan with enough stock to fill the pan half an inch deep. Cook in a moderate oven until tender. Remove the cucumbers carefully on a hot dish, thicken the gravy in the pan with a little corn-starch, and pour it around the cucumbers, not over them.

Stuffed Eggplant.

Boil an eggplant twenty or thirty minutes or until tender. Cut in two lengthwise and take out the pulp, using care not to break the skin. Mash the pulp and season it with pepper, salt and butter, replace it in the skin, sprinkle with bread crumbs moistened in butter, and brown in the oven.

Stuffed Green Peppers.

Use green sweet peppers of uniform size. Cut them in two lengthwise and remove the seeds and partitions. Put them in boiling water a few minutes. Fill each one with a stuffing made of equal bits of softened bread crumbs and minced meat well seasoned with salt and pepper and a few drops of onion juice. Place in a baking dish with water, or, better, stock, one-half inch deep, and bake in a moderate oven half an hour.—R. S. Richards in *Suburban Life*.

HEAVY RAINS.

Trains Delayed, Property Destroyed Along the Main Line of the Western Maryland R. R.

The rain fall of Thursday, Aug. 2, while gentle here, proved to be very disastrous in and around Westminster and Union Bridge. The whole Western Maryland Railroad was tied up, mails not reaching here from either the East or West until Friday. The first mail from Baltimore did not come in until 7.30, Friday evening.

Several temporary bridges, on the Western Maryland Railroad, were washed away. Between Linwood and New Windsor half a mile of track was inundated. The entire country about Union Bridge was flooded and much damage was done to farm land. Water in Little Pipe Creek, at Union Bridge, rose twelve feet and covered the railroad bridge. This is said to be the heaviest rain storm experienced since the Johnstown flood.

WORTH REMEMBERING.

Resolve and thou art free.

Every madman thinks that all the rest of the world are mad.

Any man may make a mistake; none but a fool will stick to it.

Dispatch is the soul of business.

To bear is to conquer our fate.

He that reckons without his host, must reckon again.

Experience is the teacher of fools.

Character is higher than intellect.

Having suffered, one knows how to help those who are in distress.

Rashness brings success to few, misfortune to many.

Our life is but a span; let us make the best of it.

Nothing is gained without work.

If you wish to find, you must search; to succeed, work.

Confidence is a plant of slow growth.

Look not a gift horse in the mouth.

Every white will have its black and every sweet its sour.

THE PROLIFIC FLY.

The biologist brushed a fly out of his beard.

"It is early for these pests," he said. "I wish we could exterminate flies. They are as useless and as harmful as snakes."

"And how prolific! From June to September the average fly mother accumulates a family of 2,000,000 children. If all these children lived, the flies would crowd mankind off the earth.

"But flies, as it fortunately happens, are particularly afflicted with microscopic parasites and with innumerable sorts of germs, diseases. These things kill them off, and they are also killed off by birds and bats and toads.

"An odd fact about flies is that they never sit down. They could if they would—their hind legs would fold under them like a dog's or a horse's. But, no; no sitting down for Mr. Fly. He comes into the world on his feet, and on his feet he departs. Think of it! Not to sit down once from birth to death!"—R. S. Richards in *Suburban Life*.

PIANO RECITALS.

Large Audiences Listen To The Free Concerts. The Chronicle Piano Admired By All. Playing Of Local Artists Greatly Appreciated.

The three CHRONICLE Piano Recitals given last week by local talent, attracted very large and appreciative audiences. The warerooms of Mr. E. E. Zimmerman, who very kindly tendered his building for the purpose, were crowded each evening and the gathering out side, equally as appreciative and generous in their applause, reached to the very curb.

On Monday evening, Miss Eva Shulenberger played, on Wednesday, Miss Lansinger, assisted by Mrs. Hardy, and on Friday, Miss Louise Sebold, a recent graduate of St. Joseph's Academy. The playing of these young ladies was unusually brilliant and the selections played were well chosen, bringing out the rich tones of THE CHRONICLE piano and indicating the thorough mastery of the instrument and familiarity with the score by the performers.

As the whole town seemed delighted with these musical diversions, it is hoped that other opportunities may soon be given for further enjoyment of this kind.

The talent displayed by the young ladies was a most agreeable surprise to their many friends, and both THE CHRONICLE and the people are deeply indebted to them for their cheerful and gratuitous courtesies.

IN THE GRAIN.

The grain of wheat, as now known, is, properly speaking, a package filled with flour cells, each one of which contains all of the elements of the flour out of which the housewife makes her bread. In each grain there are several hundreds, and often far more, of these flour cells, and each of these cells, complete in itself, has quite an elaborate structure of its own. It has a skeleton, in which the nucleus (representing the vital principle) is suspended, and in the network of this skeleton are also held a multitude of starch granules.

Thus each wheat grain contains a vast total number of starch granules—from ten to twenty millions of them—which are provided by Nature to serve as readily-digestible provender (a sort of "breakfast food") for the baby plant in the earliest beginning of its being. Later, the skeletons of the cells, in which the starchy particles are suspended, afford additional nourishment—just as the white of an egg nourishes the unhatched chick after the yolk has been absorbed. For it appears that the skeletons, so to call them, are composed of the substance known to us as "gluten."—*Saturday Evening Post*.

Creamed Tomatoes.

This is a specially good dish for a Sunday night supper and may be prepared in the chafing dish. Peel several tomatoes and cut them in moderately thick slices. Fry them in butter, seasoning them as they are frying with pepper and salt. Remove them carefully to a platter, leaving the shreds of the tomatoes that have fallen off. Pour into the pan about three-quarters of a cup of rich milk and thicken with flour. Pour this sauce over the tomatoes.—R. S. Richards in *Suburban Life*.