

The Weekly Chronicle

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STERLING GALT, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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THE CHRONICLE will be independent in politics, progressive in spirit and a champion of what it conceives to be right.

Calendar for July 1912 showing days of the week and dates.

Communications intended for publication in this paper, letters of a business nature in relation to the Chronicle, and all orders for Job Printing to be done at this office should be addressed to THE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

FREDERICK COUNTY.

Frederick is next to the largest of the counties of Maryland. In population and wealth it ranks next to Baltimore county.

THE PASSING OF THE "PROSPERITY" PREDICTOR.

In the light of present day education and a deeper interest in things political it is likely that one kind of campaign orator will be missed this year and for every year hereafter for that matter—the bold, serious-looking gentleman who used to tell us that only under a certain administration could Prosperity literally swamp the country.

We can see him now, standing on the store box, the hotel porch or the "opera house" platform, sleeves rolled up, fire in his eye and enough words at his command to fill four dictionaries and a supplement.

made by American workmen whose only complaint was that their wages were too high, the factories too clean, their rent too low and their dinner pails too full.

He told you, and you believed it, that "during the next four years, under a president there will be no such thing as taxes. Money will grow on trees, tired men will be paid to rest themselves, the government will wash the dishes and clean the house and American beauties will fill every place where weeds once grew."

No; this style of orator has passed in his checks. He belongs to the past. The intelligence of the masses has made his calling of little worth to his party, and the country is better off for his recall.

WATCH THE MACHINE.

No wonder momentary apprehension has been expressed as to the stand to be taken in the coming campaign by the Baltimore City Democratic machine.

During the last State campaign a kink of no small dimensions was put in the boiler of the Baltimore machine, and through the instrumentality of a determined army of true blues and a band of "regular" irregulars, co-operating with the press and the authorities, a good many teeth were broken off the well oiled cogs of that erstwhile smoothly running bit of political mechanism.

Whether or not sufficient repairs have been made to enable it to run again with its accustomed precision is quite worth inquiring into. It is intimated in the Wilson ranks that not only a careful inspection will be made in due time, but that a constant watch will be kept upon it from the moment the wheels begin to turn.

The people will no longer put up with a "boss," a "gang," or a "machine," in Baltimore or anywhere else. They used to do it, but they have stood the yoke too long. It has at last galled them into a commendable self-assertion.

AND SO IT GOES.

While the oily spellbinder speaks of peace and draws a beautiful picture of the bird's

nest in the cannon's mouth, the Congressman introduces a bill—in the cause of amity between nation's—for a "Terror" battleship that can blow a whole navy out of the sea.

New York's "finest, the most efficient police force in the world" is eulogized and its members handed medals and the next day, almost, a murder is committed involving a police officer and several patrolmen and a "hush fund" comes to light.

The Bench is lauded to the skies; and a Federal Judge is thereupon impeached; a certain State is heralded abroad as the "best in the Union," whereupon its Government is publicly accused of malfeasance in office.

The refusal of the Senate to do away with their baths at the Capitol will, of course, meet with the approval of the people. Where on earth can be found a body of men more in need of cleansing? If cleanliness is next to godliness, in the name of all that is clean let the Senate baths remain.

Regard the economy of the scheme! The Treasury Department, by a new process, is washing the taint from money. Then why not encourage the Government in its efforts to cleanse the Senate? The cost of one investigation, one impeachment, would maintain the Senate baths for at least one session, and if very frequent and thorough ablutions were indulged in by our solons there would be some hope of a fairly clean "deliberate body" in, say ten years.

"An addition of one cent per package to-day yields to the express companies an addition of \$3,000,000 in revenue," explains the Interstate Commerce Commission. And until the present time no regulation of this gigantic trust has been effected—a trust that on a one million dollar original capital has fattened to the extent of millions upon millions of dollars arbitrarily wrung from the public pocket book.

Is there any wonder that the Department of Justice is to supplement the work of the Commission? And is not the word "Justice" significant in this connection?

THAT folks abroad are going back to the worship of the golden calf may be gleaned from the following: "According to a fashion paper women's stockings made from real gold thread are to be the proper thing abroad this Autumn. To enable these embellishments to be visible, shorter skirts are to be insisted upon by the dressmakers, it is said."

Editorials From Maryland Exchanges.

Democrats must not lie down in the belief that the election can be won without exertion upon their part. They must not conclude that because the Republicans are weakened by dissensions in their ranks, therefore it is not necessary for them to make any special effort.

We want our party to win not because the Republican party is weak, but because the Democratic party is strong.

All indications point to the fact, that the American people are tired of the Republican party and its policies, and want the Democratic party, which had charge of the government in the earlier and better days of the republic, to again come into power.

With this manifest public sentiment, the fact that the Democratic convention has presented to the country, so good, and so sane and safe a candidate as Gov. Woodrow Wilson, gives the people the opportunity of attaining this desirable end.

What the Democratic party should and doubtless will do, is to show to the country at the coming election a sweeping majority, both in the popular vote and in the Electoral College.

Individual Local Pride.

Every community is divided into workers and shirkers, hoppers and mopers. The workers with their individual local pride, toil on cheerfully, daily contributing to the prosperity of the town and full of hope and plans for its future.

Nowhere does individual effort count more than in improving the appearance of a town. If every citizen would consider himself a committee of one to help beautify his home the question of a clean, attractive town would be settled.

That which is needed is local pride on the part of the individual and a general public spirit that will not tolerate disfigurements.

Hon. David J. Lewis, our Sixth District congressman seems to be more in demand as a public speaker than any man in congress. His parcels post bill and his expositions of the robber express companies has taken a strong hold on the farmer and business man and his engagements for public addresses are many.

The last 10 minutes of every hour henceforth are to be "silent" minutes for every wireless machine all over the world, in order that distress calls may have a clear field.

Reciprocity.

I had a second cousin and he lived out on a farm. But he became quite smitten with the city's potent charm.

CURRENT COMMENT FROM LEADING JOURNALS.

A Roosevelt Menace.

Thirty-six years ago the country passed through the trying experience of a disputed Presidential election. It was the more trying because the dispute, in substance, turned not so much on which party had the most honest votes, but on which was most deeply tainted with illegality, corruption, and chicanery.

The desperate adventurer who is trying to launch a Third Party this year is plotting to bring about a situation essentially like that of 1876 in several important features.

It is too early to predict the outcome of this reckless plotting. It may very well come to nothing as the cold light of discussion is, for some four months, turned upon this man and his aims.

Wilson Meets the Tests.

In arguing that Woodrow Wilson deserves "the full-throated applause" of the nation; that he meets the test demanded by the times and the conditions of the political situation, and that in nominating him the Democratic party conquered itself, the Springfield (Mass.) Republican lays down some propositions well worthy of reproduction and dissemination, not only on account of their forceful wording, but by reason of their irrefutability.

It is more or less the political gospel not only of the Massachusetts independents of Republican traditions, but of that element pretty much throughout New England.

The Republican rises superior to all its past party inclinations, and all influences of traditions, in the present instances. In its support of Woodrow Wilson it rises to the height of the argument of a national duty.

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Our protective tariff is the genesis of the trust.—Pierce.

has heeded the imperious summons to serve the republic."

These sententious, unequivocal affirmations embrace no less a truism than an unanswerable plea that the party deserves the fullest confidence of all who have the fullest confidence of all nation at heart.

After expressing the opinion that Woodrow Wilson stands at the focal point where the practical convergence of the radical and the conservative tendencies of the Democratic party is in the least possible, and having explained that by "conservative" is meant "wisely conservative," the Republican resumes:

"With the tide of political discontent among all classes running high, with an aggressive radicalism rampant in the great parties and with revolutionary socialism in the background endlessly volleying at the established economic and social order, the Democratic standard bearer should be a man in incontestable sympathy with the progressive Democratic movement of the time."

Here the Republican reissues its keynote that "Woodrow Wilson meets the test;" that the man and the occasion have met, and then swells the volume, the appeal, and the conviction carrying force thereof with this closing argument:

"The rule of the people with him in the White House would be safe. He embodies the aspirations of twentieth century Democracy along lines of stable development, and at the same time he possesses the mental equilibrium, the temperamental coolness and balance, the educated man's knowledge of world history and affairs and the appreciation of the wonderful complexity and delicate adjustment of the economic and social organism sufficient to check headiness of action and insure the supremacy of reason over fanaticism."

Hear the Candidates.

There ought to be much greater attendance at the political meetings remainder of this summer than there has been heretofore. Some of the meetings have been held on exceedingly hot nights, it is true, but the citizens should be more generally interested in the political situation than they are, and should not let slip these opportunities to hear the candidates for Congress and for the Administrative Board.

The people of Richmond must not forget that the Administrative Board election will be the most important city election ever held here. In it are to be named the five men who are to conduct the city's business under a new form of government, and if they are to do it right, they must be men of ability, intelligence and efficiency.

The people should attend the ward, club and open air meetings in great numbers. It is a duty which citizens owe to their city and to themselves.—Richmond Times Dispatch.

The Shameful Rosenthal Case.

The interests of the police in the Rosenthal case is now a worldwide scandal. Therefore, whether or not the worst that has been said is true, the truth is bad enough, namely that our Police Department has altogether failed to get the murderers. In the circumstances every man concerned in the murder of Rosenthal should have been under lock and key before daybreak last Tuesday.

Both the Chinese and Japanese manufacture alcoholic beverages from rice.

George Eyster At the Rowe Stables. The Best Equipped Stables in Emmitsburg, Md. Boarding Given Special Attention. LIVERYMAN

BUSINESS LOCAL. HAVE your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by George T. Eyster who warrants the same and has always on hand a large stock of watches, clocks, jewelry and silverware.

Paint---Drouth The longer the drouth the more rain is required to water the earth. The longer a building goes without painting the dryer it gets and more paint is required to keep water out. A ten gallon Job this year is a eleven gallon Job next year---you will save money by using the best paint. DEVOE'S J. Thos. Gelwicks, Agt. april 24-ly

At Dukehart's Carriage Shops CARLOAD OF THE Famous Studebaker Buggies and Farm Wagons Drop in and inspect this line before you buy, it will pay you Repairing and Repainting Work Made to Order Very Respectfully, J. J. Dukehart. Feb. 10-'11 ly.

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FURNITURE Is Needed at All Times. Select what you want here and you will not be disappointed. E. E. Zimmerman Furniture Dealer ON THE SQUARE

A College President A Story For Commencement By ARTHUR TROWBRIDGE

"Molly," said Deacon Maynard, laying a letter he had just opened and read on the breakfast table, "President Woodward of the state university writes me that he desires to see me and will come here about 1 o'clock today. I must go to B. this morning and may not get back before 2 or 3 o'clock. I shall have to rely upon you to entertain him."

His Brand of Fraud. In the early days a famous lawyer in Jackson county was Russell Hicks. He had a faculty of saying the most sarcastic and cutting things, and he was often retained in a case simply to hurt the feelings and "rattle" the lawyer on the opposing side. He was retained for this purpose once in a land suit. The lawyer against him was a young man, and at the proper time Hicks arose and began to abuse this young lawyer, denouncing both him and his case together as a combined fraud. Now, Mr. Hicks had a habit of dyeing his hair, and upon this day he had been out in the rain, and the dye had become soaked off in spots, so that the dye was plainly to be seen by all. When the young lawyer arose to reply to the attack upon him he said: "Gentlemen of the jury, this man should be the last one on earth to talk of fraud. Look at his head, gentlemen. See that hair. Every spear of it is a painted fraud."

Swelled the Account. The well known Paris theater manager Doligny relates in his reminiscences an encounter he had with the elder Dumas which furnishes an illustration of the novelist's williness. Doligny produced Dumas' drama, "Kean," with the rather peculiar stipulation that the author should receive one-third of the gross receipts when these exceeded 3,000 francs and nothing at all if they fell below that figure. Dumas, who was always hard up, came late one evening to get his share. "Luck is against you again," said the manager. "You don't get anything tonight. Here is the account." Dumas glanced at it and went away. In a few minutes he came back and said: "Just look over the account again and then pay me 1,000 francs. The ticket that I just bought for 3 francs brings the total up to 3,000 francs and 50 centimes."

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Summer is Here I call your attention to this fact to remind you that I keep everything needed to make you Enjoy the Warm Season Dress Goods, Lingerie, Neckwear Full Line of Table Delicacies Fresh Fruits and Vegetables You Had Better Get Your Matting and Floor Coverings Here Than Wish You Had. Still at the Old Stand. Yours Very Truly, JOSEPH E. HOKE

"It's an Ill Wind That Blows Nobody Good" and that is why Matthews Bros. are enjoying a "Grand Rush." The only Fountain in Emmitsburg where the refreshing "Lollypop" is served. See us. MATTHEWS BROTHERS ALSO OPERATORS EMMITSBURG BOTTLING WORKS

LOCAL VIEW POST CARDS Birthday, Comic, Dutch Kids, Etc. All One Price, 1 Cent Each. CHARLES ROTERING & SONS PUBLIC SQUARE EMMITSBURG, MD. STRICTLY CASH Feb 26-11 ly

Unimpressed. "Mabel," he said enthusiastically upon his return from the lodge, "congratulate me. I am now a grand exalted Pooh Bah of the first rank."

Described the Situation. "When the Russian emigrants try to say Halifax it sounds like something much worse," said an officer on board a steamship that puts in at the port of Halifax on her return trip from Holland. "They call it 'Hello-fix.' On our last trip home we were not far from Halifax when the vessel broke a shaft, and we were obliged to put in at a port that was nearer to us for repairs. It was a bad break and likely to delay us, and the captain's temper was considerably ruffled. As we steamed into the little port some of the emigrants, thinking we had reached Halifax, spread the news among their fellows, and one of them who had learned a little English came running to the captain: "'We-in-a--Hello-fix?' he inquired eagerly. "'That's just what we are!' roared the captain."--New York Press.

Spilled the Bird's Flight. During a campaign meeting a speaker, noted for his eloquent discourses, was expounding the praises of his favorite candidate for mayor. "This man," he shouted, "is the one who can most fittingly govern this haven for the oppressed, with its countless myriads of happy homes, their verdant lawns and flowers scintillating in the sunlight." With outstretched arms and gazing fervently upward, he exclaimed in a passionate voice: "If I had the pinions of a bird I would fly to every ward and precinct in this wonderful city and disseminate the glad tidings that!" Then a voice from the back of the room piped out: "You'd be shot for a goose before you had flown a mile."--Kansas City Journal.

Prices in the Tenth Century. Money values in the tenth century were very low, according to our ideas, but as the purchasing power of money then equalled from eight to twenty times what it is today one must not hasten a comparison, writes Charles W. Hall in the National Magazine. In Athelstane's time a horse was worth 120 shillings, an ox 30 pence, a cow 20 pence, a sheep 5 pence, a hog 8 pence, a slave 20 shillings, making a slave worth eight oxen, and these prices, except in times of famine, appear to have changed little under the Norman. In 1154 wheat sold at 18 pence the quarter of eight bushels, and in 1243 it brought only 24 pence, but in 1024 seed wheat sold at 3 shillings a bushel, barley at 2 shillings and oats at 1 shilling per bushel.

Gladstone's Signs. Gladstone was the inventor of the abbreviation for million which is much used in England. Since "m" was already reserved for a thousand he made a million sign out of it by curling the tail of the "m" over the body of the letter and once declared that posterity might be more grateful to him for this than for his political work. He was much addicted to labor saving devices and was proud of his system of recording responses to invitations. When an invitation was sent the name was marked in his list with a minus sign. In case of acceptance another stroke made it a plus sign, while refusal was marked with a sign of equality. A circle about a plus sign showed that an acceptance had been recalled.

Ox Bones. Ox bones have a considerable value. The four feet of an ordinary ox will make a pint of neat's foot oil. The thigh bone is the most valuable, being useful for cutting into toothbrush handles. The fore leg bones are made into collar buttons and parasol handles. The water in which the bones are boiled is reduced to glue, while the dust which comes from sawing the bones is turned into food for cattle and poultry.--Exchange.

No Desire to Be a Widow. "I know that I'm not good enough for you." "You wouldn't be if you were the best man that ever lived, but I've found that these good men die young and I don't look well in black."--St Louis Globe-Democrat.

Sure Thing. "Do you believe she will love me long?" "Well, I know she won't love you short."--Baltimore American.

Began Soon. Mrs. Crusty--Do you remember our first quarrel? Mr. Crusty--Let me see. Was that going into the church or coming out? An obstinate man does not hold opinions--they hold him.--Butler.

Indian Wit. In Colonel Newell's reminiscences as an Indian agent is this story: The Indian commissioner visited the agency one day and asked to have all the Indians brought before him that he might make them a speech. "These were the Brule Sioux, of whom Spotted Tail, one of the most illustrious of Indians, was at that time head chief. In the course of his address the commissioner asked the Indians to quit painting their faces and bodies. He told them that none but a savage painted his face or his body. After he had finished Spotted Tail arose. "You say we are savages because we paint our faces and bodies," he said. "Last spring I was in Washington and went to the president's inaugural ball. All the white women at that ball had their faces painted. I do not think we are savages," he said. The assembled Indians shrieked with laughter.

The Tag at the Rear. A Chicago physician recently motored to Columbus, where he spent several days with friends on the east side. While downtown one day he left his touring car standing in front of the Chittenden hotel, and when he came out he saw the colored doorman standing back of the machine laughing. "What's the giggle?" queried the doctor. "Nothing, boss," answered the genial doorman. "But you're a physician, aren't you?" "Yes." "I thought so when I saw the red cross on the front of your machine, but if I owned that car I'd take that sign off the back."

Frogs and Mud Forts. There is a frog indigenous to Brazil which builds a regular mud fort during the breeding season in order to protect her eggs and tadpoles. The female frog dives to the bottom of the water, scoops up two handfuls of mud and repeats the process until she has erected a circular wall about one foot in diameter. She keeps on till the wall stands at least five inches above the surface of the water, and the whole is most carefully smoothed down with her broad, webbed hands. The work is performed only at night, and when it is completed the eggs are deposited

Shocked Him Anyhow. "What's old Titewad looking so grouchy about?" "Got short changed out of \$15 last night, and he's sore." "Titewad short changed out of \$15--hurrh! It doesn't seem possible. Where'd it happen?" "The only place it could happen--in a dream."--Houston Post.

Then He Got Mad. Husband (impatiently)--If the fool killer would strike this town he would find plenty of work to do. Wife is there such a person, dear? Husband. Of course there is. Wife (with anxiety)--Well, I do hope, John, that you will be very careful.

Good Investment. "I am going to marry a shoemaker." "Why a shoemaker?" "Because he is the sort of man who is generally whole soled and well heeled."--Baltimore American.

Peace Hath Her Victories. She. No I can never marry you but we can always be friends. He. Well, that is one of the advantages of not getting married. Puck.