

# The Weekly Chronicle.

STERLING GALT, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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## The First Christmas

It often has been stated that the birth of Christ must have occurred four years before the date fixed on for the current chronology and that it is probable the event befell at some other time in the year than a few days after the winter solstice. The reason for the confident assertion is the ascertaining of the fact that Herod died about four years B. C.

The basis of this supposition is the report that at the time of the birth of Christ "there were shepherds abiding in the field, watching their flocks by night," a circumstance not natural in the latitude of Bethlehem near the shortest day. That is the height of the rainy season in Judea, and the date does not appear to have been observed generally before the fifth century.

Many students of Biblical history have argued that the story about the star of Bethlehem points to a date for the Nativity not later than May 8, B. C. 6. On that date the planets Venus and Jupiter were so closely in conjunction as seen from the earth that the apparent distance between them was equal only to the breadth of the full moon. These planets were



THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM.

then visible in the east a couple of hours before sunrise and must have produced a strikingly beautiful appearance and have been spoken of as one object. That was about fifty days less than two years before the death of Herod, a fact which harmonizes well with other conditions of the narrative, for it is probable that the mandate for the slaughter of all the children two years old and under was issued some months before his decease, and the limit of two years would leave an ample margin for any uncertainty as to the time of the appearance of the star, as related by the magi; also there were no paschal full moons on a Friday between the years B. C. 6 and A. D. 33 and no other following that till A. D. 60.

From this it would seem to follow that Christ was thirty-eight years old at the time of the crucifixion, and this would vindicate the sagacity of the Jewish doctors who affirmed that he was not yet fifty (forty's years old, it is remarked, too, that in the spring of the same year there was a triple conjunction of planets—Saturn, Jupiter and Mars—and that the first two named were in conjunction as seen from the earth no less than three times in the year preceding—that is, B. C. 7.

Another theory about the star of Bethlehem which has been advanced is that the star seen by the magi is Spica, the leading brilliant in the constellation of Virgo, the Virgin. For many years before and after the Christian era the star was changing its place until it was then literally a "star in the east," and its movement in that direction may have been the very fact noticed by the wise men of some centuries preceding who expected that the prophecy about the Virgin would be fulfilled when its principal star reached the position noted. If this were so the visit of the magi from Bactria, in the far east, is easily explained, and the chief difficulty attending the explanation lies in the fact that such an important search as they undertook is noticed by only one out of the four evangelists.

The uncertainty of the centuries in regard to the date of the Nativity in year and month may never be cleared up. Its existence has been unfairly cited as reason for disbelieving the whole narration. The people of 2,000 years ago attached little importance to dates, except current ones, and it may be remembered that the destruction of Jerusalem occurred between the time of the Nativity and the writing of the gospels, at least in the shape in which it has come down to us.

## Ancestry of Santa

WHAT is Santa Claus' age? The jolly, roistering, pot-bellied, ever young old fellow that we know has made his appearance on earth in so many guises that the secret of his first coming threatens to remain forever veiled in the midst of antiquity. No one can say with any certainty just when he first made his appearance among prehistoric men, for merry old Santa in one form or another delighted children's hearts in many a pagan household centuries before the commencement of the Christian era and prior to any recorded history.

The name of Santa Claus, by which he is known in America, is the Dutch pet name for St. Nicholas. The name Kriss Kringle, by which he is known in England, is a corruption of Christ Kindlein or the Christ Child. But the festivities that distinguish Christmas existed long before Christianity, and a jolly god of good cheer appears as the personification of the period from the earlier pagan times. Now the Santa Claus of today is simply that old jolly god sobered up, washed and purified.

The Dionysia of the Greeks, the Saturnalia of the Romans, the Twelve Nights of the old Norsemen and of the Teutons all celebrated the coming of the winter solstice. People then gave themselves up to all sorts of revelry and excess. In the Dionysia the representative figure was the young Dionysus or Bacchus, but the aged, cheery and disreputable Silenus, the chief of the Satyrs and the god of drunkards. In the Saturnalia it was Saturn; in the Germanic feasts it was Thor, both long bearded and white haired gods like Silenus.

Now, although the central figure of the Christian festival is the child God, the Christ Kindlein, the influence of long pagan custom was too strong within the breasts of the early Christians to be easily superseded. The tradition of hoary age as the true representative of the dying year and its attendant jollifications still remained smoldering under the ashes of the past. It burst into new flame when the past was too far back to be looked upon with the fear and antagonism of the church and there seemed no longer any danger of a relapse into paganism.

At first, however, the more dignified representative was chosen as more in keeping with the occasion. Saturn was unconsciously rebaptized as St. Nicholas, the name of the saint whose festival occurs in December and who as the patron of young people is especially fitted for the patronage of the festival which has come to be looked upon as especially that of the young. At first St. Nicholas did not supersede the Christ Child, but accompanied him in his Christmas travels, as, indeed, he still does in certain rural neighborhoods of Europe where the modern spirit has been least felt.

St. Nicholas, according to the hagiologist, was a bishop of Myra, who flourished early in the fourth century. He is the patron of children and schoolboys.

It is strange that everywhere St. Nicholas is most honored and his feast day most observed the most pious and instructed among the common people know little of the legend of the saint. He is treated with that mixture of seriousness and frivolity which becomes a dying myth.

In southern Germany and Austria a youth garbed as St. Nicholas and accompanied by two angels and a whole troop of devils in hideous masquerade, with blackened faces and clanking chains, on Dec. 5 (St. Nicholas' festival day) makes a round of certain houses where the little ones of the village have been collected. To the good children he brings gifts of nuts and apples, while the naughty ones are left to the devices of the satanic followers in his train.

In many places the bugbear overshadows in importance both the Christ Child and St. Nicholas. He appears under different names and in different guises. In Lower Austria he is the frightful Krampus, with his clanking chains and horrible devil's mask, who, notwithstanding his gilded nuts and apples, gingerbread and toys, which he carries in his basket, is the terror of the nursery. In Hanover, Holstein and Mecklenburg he is known as Claus. In Silesia his name is Joseph.

Sometimes the bugbear was a female. In Lower Austria she was called the Budeifrau. In Swabia it was the Berchtel who chastised children, that did not spin diligently, with rods, but rewarded the industrious with dried pears, apples and nuts.

The female boggy survives especially in Russia and in Italy. In the former place she is known as the Baboushka. In the latter as the Befana. Befana is a corruption of Epiphania or Epiphany, for it is on Epiphany, Jan. 6, that the Italians make presents to their children in commemoration of the gifts given by the three wise men to Christ on that date.



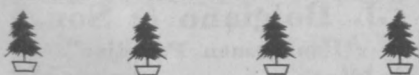
MADONNA  
GIOVANNI BELLINI

## Good Christian Men Rejoice.



2.  
Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Now ye hear of endless bliss:  
Joy! Joy!  
Jesus Christ was born for this!  
He hath oped the heav'nly door,  
And man is blessed evermore.  
Christ was born for this!

3.  
Good Christian men, rejoice  
With heart, and soul, and voice;  
Now ye need not fear the grave:  
Peace! Peace!  
Jesus Christ was born to save!  
Calls you one and calls you all,  
To gain His everlasting hall.  
Christ was born to save!





A Christmas Incident.

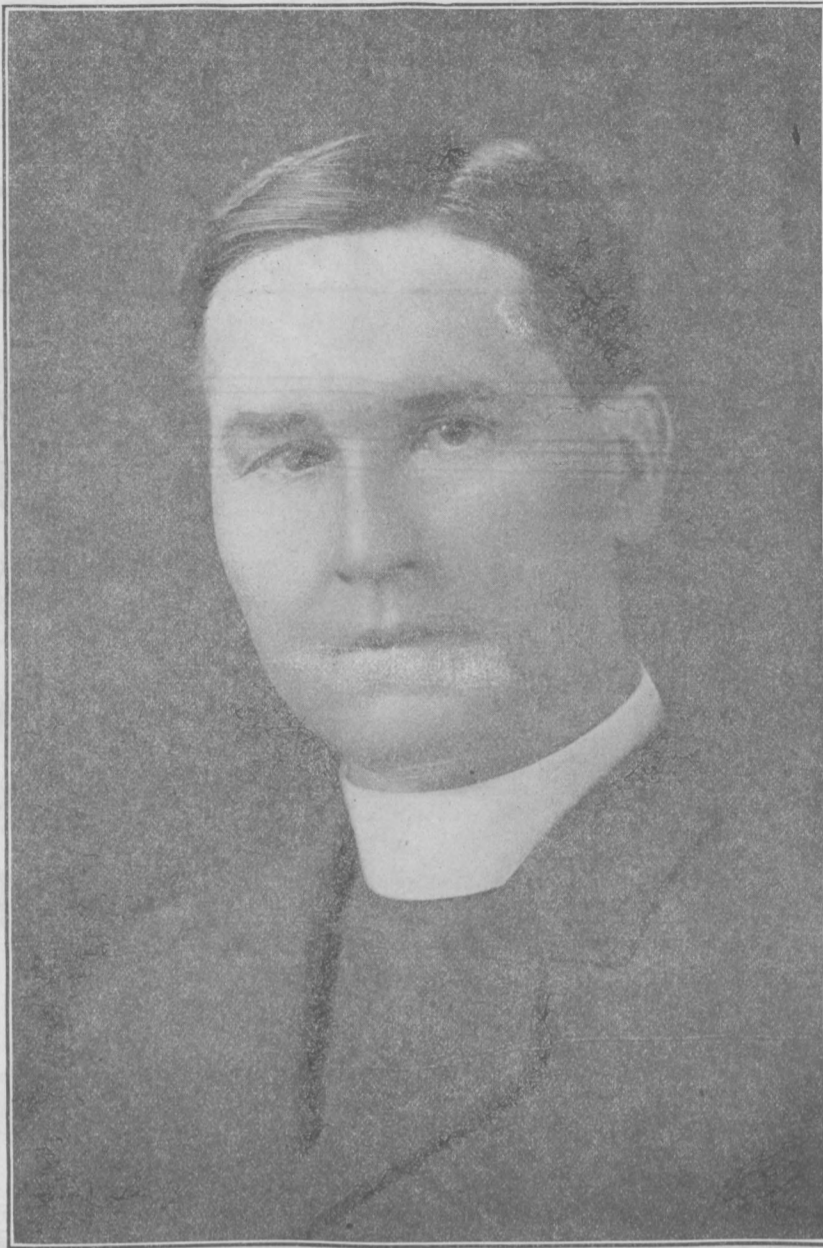
It was during the Christmas holidays. John and Harry, 8 and 10 years of age, respectively, had just returned home from the Christmas entertainment held by the Sunday-school which they attended. Each had received a box of candy. They undressed, placed the candy upon their crib, and were now on their knees. Their mother was standing by and started them with their prayers: "Our Father, who art in Heaven, hallowed be Thy name when Harry, who had been peeping through his fingers and watching Johnny, suddenly stopped his prayer and said: "Excuse me a minute, Lord. I want to steal Johnny, 'cause he's tryin' to steal my Christmas candy."

An Old Christmas Carol.

And all the bells on earth shall ring On Christmas day, on Christmas day; And all the bells on earth shall ring On Christmas day in the morning. And all the angels in heaven shall sing On Christmas day, on Christmas day; And all the angels in heaven shall sing On Christmas day in the morning. And all the souls on earth shall sing On Christmas day, on Christmas day; And all the souls on earth shall sing On Christmas day in the morning. Then let us all rejoice amain On Christmas day, on Christmas day; Then let us all rejoice amain On Christmas day in the morning.

DR. BRADLEY MADE MONSIGNOR

President of Mount St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Signally Honored by Holy See.



RT. REV. MGR. BERNARD J. BRADLEY, LL. D.

Students of Mount St. Mary's College about to leave for their homes for the Christmas holidays were treated to a pleasant surprise by the unexpected announcement from the Vatican that Very Rev. Bernard J. Bradley, LL. D., President of Mount St. Mary's College, had been made a Domestic Prelate with the title of Monsignor.

The announcement was made in the main refectory of the College Wednesday at noon by Mgr. John J. Tierney and was greeted with prolonged applause.

Mgr. Tierney in making the announcement referred to the great work begun and brought to completion by Dr. Bradley, and in the name of Dr. Bradley's colleagues expressed joy at the timely and well merited recognition by the Holy See. He concluded his remarks by proposing three rousing cheers for Monsignor Bradley.

President Bradley in acknowledging the honor conferred upon him expressed his appreciation of the kind recommendation on the part of His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons and spoke of his love of Mount St. Mary's and all things connected with the venerable institution.

Mgr. Bradley is a New Englander by birth being a native of East Braintree, Mass. He graduated from the Braintree High School and entered Mount St. Mary's whence he graduated in the class of '88. In 1890 he was given the degree of A. M. He was ordained in 1892 by Bishop Curtis and stationed for a time at the Church of the Transfiguration, Brooklyn, N. Y. He was shortly recalled to his Alma Mater to a position on the faculty. In June 1901 he was elected Vice-President but resigned the following year. In June 1905 he was again elected Vice-President and Treasurer. In June 1911 Dr. Bradley was elected President and has since served in that capacity. Georgetown University conferred on him the degree of LL. D. in 1912.

Mgr. Bradley is noted for his untiring zeal and energy and devotion to the cause of Catholic education. His business acumen and intelligent financing have placed Mount St. Mary's in its present prosperous condition. The handsome Seminary building and the magnificent Church are monuments to his zeal and resourcefulness.

Mgr. Bradley is the third member of the faculty of Mt. St. Mary's College to be honored with the title of Domestic Prelate.

THE ELEVATION OF DR. B. J. BRADLEY TO THE PRELATIC DIGNITY.

Just as we go to press, we learn that Cardinal Gibbons has sent the announcement to Very Rev. Dr. B. J. Bradley, President of Mount St. Mary's College, that Pope Pius X has graciously elevated him, the well beloved President of the College, to the dignity of Monsignore. It is an honor that reflects great credit on the College, the "cradle of American Bishops" and one which, while it does honor to the new prelate, is a just recognition of his great merit; and we feel in announcing the fact that no words of ours could speak so eloquently of his worth as the work he has accomplished during his incumbency.

Christmas the Children's Holiday.

This is the season of the year when every one should endeavor to cast a ray of sunshine in the path of his neighbor. The Father above made it a season of joy and happiness, and none of us should forget that there is as much happiness in giving as receiving.

Christmas is pre-eminently the children's holiday, and the person who is not happy when making the little ones happy is possessed of an unnatural conception of life. Make the children happy and you will be happy too—Mariboro Gazette.

The Government pays the railroads \$4,882,000 as annual rental for 1,353 cars, or about \$3,400 a car.

The Universality Of Christmas.

Primarily, of course, Christmas is a religious festival. In the Christian, with a sincere belief in the Christ, who is the foundation rock of his religion, the words of priest and pastor, exhorting his flock to observe the day with ceremonial observances, find a fervent response. From every pulpit is told anew each year the story of him without whom Christmas had never been.

But Christmas appeals also to the nonbeliever in Christ, to the men and women who cannot subscribe conscientiously to the doctrine of his divinity. It is trite, perhaps, to say that as Christmas approaches the Christmas spirit is "in the air," but it is true none the less "Peace and good will" pervade the air that is breathed alike by churchgoer and nonattendat.

In the big cities Christmas is celebrated by Christian and Jew and Mohammedan as well as by those with no religion. In the outmost corners of the earth, wherever men of Christian faith have borne the standard of civilization, the native heathen in intimate contact with them feel the coming of the spirit and rejoice.

It is well that this should be so, for the spirit of Christmas is the spirit of belief not only in Christ, but in one's fellow men. Every one may share in it if he will. Every one may find in the story of the life that was lived in Palestine nineteen centuries ago, of the death that was met on the cross and of the resurrection that followed, something of personal application, something of uplift.

A Christmas Tragedy.

Just a sprig of mistletoe Hanging in the hall; Just a maiden standing there, Pouting lips, coquettish air, Wifey, coming down the stair, Catches hubby—! ? ? ? ! ! That's all.

—New York Times.

Plum Pudding And Mince Pie Christmas Necessaries.

Plum pudding and mince pie are minor but necessary accompaniments of Christmas day, and strongly enough the former was long ago accepted as typical of the riches and spices brought by the three wise men to the child in the manger, while the Christmas pie was held in abhorrence by all members of strict puritanical bodies, who believed:

All plums the prophets' deny, And spice broths are too hot; Treason's in the December pie And death within the pot.

The hospital ship Solace has been sent to Mexican waters.

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DR. S. J. DRAIS

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Wishes to announce that he has permanently located here, and until he can get an office will work at the Biddinger Hotel and can be seen there after this week. Remember all work will be guaranteed or no pay and

Until X'mas to Introduce My Skill in the Optical Business will

Cut Prices One-Half

as follows: \$5.00 glasses \$2.50; \$7.50 glasses \$3.50; \$10.00 glasses \$5.00. These prices are good until X'mas only, so don't wait but call at once and save money.

Wanted to rent rooms suitable for an office.

DR. S. J. DRAIS, Biddinger Hotel.

dec 12

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Extraordinary

FULL SETS OF TEETH \$5.00

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Table with 2 columns: Leave Thurmont, Arrive Frederick. Includes times for various days and exceptions.

Through Pullman service between Baltimore, Pittsburgh and Chicago. Direct connections are made with all Western Maryland, through and local trains both East and West.

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.

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HOTEL SPANGLER

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Fine Horses and First-Class Carriages.

Teams for Drummers and

Pleasure Parties a Specialty

may 7-09 1y



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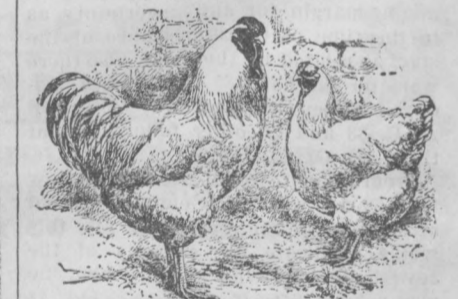
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PRIZE WINNERS.

Fed Exclusively on Bolgiano's "Square-Deal" Poultry Food and Poultry Mash.

Bolgiano's "Square-Deal" Poultry Food and Poultry Mash makes hens strong and healthy - increases the egg production over 100%. They are composed of only re-cleaned sound sweet Grains and Seeds, scientifically proportioned to produce the greatest amount of protein and albuminoid contents - and these elements are what makes eggs.

Daily Egg Record Sheet Free

Send us your name and address and we will send you FREE - one of our Daily Egg Record Sheets - you can tack up in your hen house and keep an accurate daily account of your egg production. Fed Bolgiano's "Square-Deal" Foods and note the increase.

Mr. John Baer of Orangeville, Baltimore, Co. Md., writes he had 100 chickens and was feeding with other food and was getting 23 eggs per week. After feeding Bolgiano's "Square-Deal" Food for one week he got 72 eggs, the second week he got 172 eggs, and the third week he got 204 eggs, and the increase continued until he was getting 350 eggs per week.

Our Expert Poultryman

We now have associated with us, an Expert Poultryman - one who has made the study of poultry and their needs his life work - his knowledge and experience is yours free for the asking - if there are any conditions existing with your fowls or in your Poultry Houses which you do not know how to overcome - drop a postal to our Poultry Dept. and our experts advise and suggestions you will receive by return mail.

"Poultrymen Paradise"

When in Baltimore - do not fail to visit our poultry dept. - Come to look - if not to buy. On account of our largely increased business in this line, we have devoted an entire floor to this department - here we have on exhibition numerous breeds of fowls, a complete line of "Buckeye" Incubators and Houses, International Sanitary Hovers - in fact a full line of everything that a Poultryman requires. It has very appropriately been called "The Poultrymen Paradise."

We are at all times in the market for all kinds of thoroughbred fowls and day old chicks as well as eggs for hatching - if you have any for sale - do not fail to let us know. If you cannot secure Bolgiano's "Square-Deal" Food and Poultry Supplies from your local dealer - drop us a postal and we will tell you where you can secure them.

J. Bolgiano & Son, "Poultrymen Paradise" Baltimore, Md. feb 6-12 1f

Gettysburg, Pa. | Gettysburg, Pa. | Gettysburg, Pa.

G. W. Weaver & Son

THE LEADERS

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Happy New Year

We promise to begin the year with some New Aggressive Measures, that will make your purchases from us pleasanter and more profitable to yourselves than ever before.

Look up our Ads every week in The Chronicle.

Let us one and all resolve for 1914 to

"Ring out False Pride in Place and Blood The Civic Slanders and the Spite Ring in the Love of Truth and Right Ring in the Common Love of Good."

Snider's Department Store NEWS FOR THE NEW YEAR

WHY the very mention of it sets our hearts aglow, and recalls to mind many happy hours spent in company with friends, both old and young and prompts the feeling of good will within us, wherefore we send forth our wishes for their Happiness and Welfare for the New Year. We are glad to say that you will find each and every department in our Bargain Store full and complete of all the newest and best up-to-date goods for the New Year. We invite you to call at Snider's Department Store at all times to do your trading as our aim is to please you and to make it profitable for you.

Special Prices on Each and Every Suit and Overcoat

for men, youths' and boys', from last season. Now don't wait as they are good Styles and Quality.

New Suits, New Overcoats for the New Year

Come in and let us show you our extra fine line of New Clothing at away down prices.

Shoes, Gum, Felt and Lumberman Boots

for one and all. When you need footwear Snider's is the right place to get the right kind at the right prices.

Horse Blankets and Lap Robes

A beautiful line yet at prices in reach of all.

Groceries! Groceries!

One of the finest and most complete grocery stocks ever offered at away down prices. Remember at all times what you need you can get at all times at Snider's at right prices. Dr. Hess' and Barker's Horse, Cattle and Poultry Powders. My friends take my advice and buy powders that positively are guaranteed to do what they say, and it will pay you. The time is right here when you need them, and we have got them.

American Fence

A full car just received. My friends if you need fence buy it now as prices will be much higher in the spring. We have all styles in Field and Poultry Fence.

Free! Free! To our friends. Fifty Beautiful Rocking Chairs just received, also Stands, Mirrors, Clocks for you in return for Cash Register Tickets. 500 Beautiful Calendars Free, which gives you the weather forecast for each day in the year.

Highest cash prices paid for lard and beef hides. What you want to sell or buy call us by phone. Local Phone 21-N. C. & P. Phone 11-11. Wishing you all a prosperous New Year, I remain yours truly,

M. R. SNIDER, HARNEY, MD.



**SOLID SILVER  
AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES**  
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**ONLY \$6.00**  
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One pound of Fine Linen Note Paper - eighty odd sheets - with envelopes to match  
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**NO ACCOUNTING FOR SANTA CLAUS**



HE twins were deep in the mysteries of mince meat making under the direction of the faithful Dinah. Maud stood on a chair chopping beef and apples in a huge wooden bowl; Marian sorted raisins and citron at a side table; Dinah stirred some savory mess that cooked. So busy were they that the stealthy entrance of Wilbur was not noticed until his excited face peered over Maud's shoulder. With a startled scream she dropped her chopper: "Go away, you horrid boy! We're too busy to bother with your pranks."  
"Indeed, I'm not up to any pranks at all," he began in an aggrieved tone. "I've just seen something that makes me so excited!"  
"Don't keep us in suspense!" came in curt accents from the side table.  
"I've discovered all sorts of odd shaped bundles in the storeroom closet!" he exclaimed impressively. The twins gasped, and Dinah spoke crossly. "And

**SANTA MAKES A TRIAL TRIP**



It was a week until Christmas. Santa Claus went all over his workrooms. All the toys were done and everything in place. "The reindeer are in such fine shape and anxious for exercise I think I'll take them out for a trial run today," said he.  
So saying, Santa hurried to his stable. There the reindeer were showing their impatience to be out in the open, and Santa gave orders to his stable elves to hitch up the steeds to the sleigh, as he meant to give the good animals a little exercise.  
"They need a race now and then," he said. "Otherwise they'd get stiff kneed and would feel clumsy when trying to gallop over shifting clouds and ragged treetops and uneven roofs." After the ride of several hours Santa cried out to his reindeer:  
"Now to earth, my good fellows. And don't lag. We must be there just as the dark is falling over the land. If we wait till the moon comes out we'll be seen, and that would never do." As the darkness settled over the land old Santa dropped from a fleecy cloud to the top of a tall church steeple. There he got out of his sleigh, told his reindeer not to move from that steeple and made his descent to the roof of a convenient house. And past the windows of hundreds of homes he darted, peeping into them and counting the new faces he saw for the first time.  
"Lots of new little ones," he said to himself, smiling. "God bless them all. Well, they keep me busy throughout the year. And they are increasing so rapidly that I'll have to take several hundred assistants next year." Then Santa returned to the high church steeple, and as he was getting into his sleigh the aged bell ringer, accompanied by his grandson of ten, came out of the church with a lantern in his hand. The little grandson looked up and cried out to his grandfather: "Oh, lookee, grandpa, there in the sky! It's Santa Claus and his reindeer. See them flying! Oh, now they are gone—clean through that white cloud over the church. Oh, grandpa, did you see them?"  
"No, my son, and neither did you. Your mind is so full of Christmas just

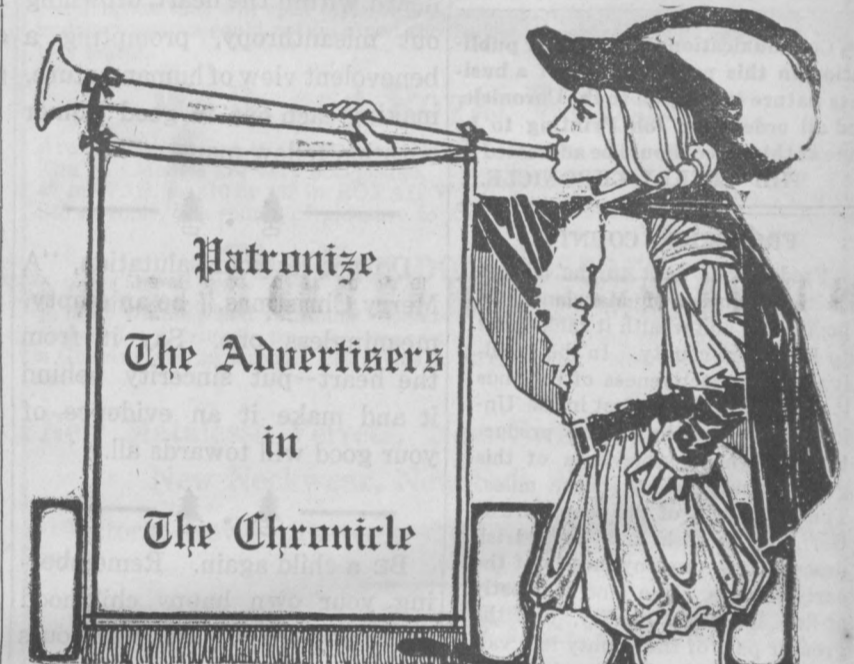
**ODDS AND ENDS**  
Horace Voce widely known as the purveyor of turkeys for Thanksgiving Day dinners at the White House, is dead.  
Representative Sherley, of Kentucky, introduced a bill appropriating \$500,000 for a memorial at Gettysburg commemorating the reunion of the Union and Confederate veterans there last July.  
The S. S. Lusitania brought to New York 7565 sacks of Christmas mail.  
On a charge of insanity, Alexander J. Stormont, confidential secretary to Secretary of War Garrison, has been sent to Washington Asylum Hospital for observation.  
The New York state library has purchased for \$415 a rare set of law books printed by Benjamin Franklin.  
"Prohibition will embrace the whole United States within a comparatively short time," said Senator Sheppard. "The movement is so strong throughout the nation that nothing in the world can prevent its ultimate complete success."  
An Agricultural Department crop report estimated the total production of cotton in the United States for the season of 1913-1914 at 6,542,850,000 pounds (not including lint), equal to 13,677,000 bales weighing 500 pounds each.  
Stanley Houghton, well-known English playwright and author of The Younger Generation, one of the comedy hits of the season in London, died at his home at Manchester, England.  
William H. Anderson will take up Anti-saloon work in New York.  
24 states have forbidden the use of roller towels.  
There are in the United States about 125,000 telephone girls, whose average terms of service is three years or less.  
Maryland claims in the Omnibus War Claims Bill, carrying a total of \$1,729,021.11 amounts to \$40,137.52.

E. M. Bearinger, division superintendent of the Hagerstown and Frederick Electric Railway Company, who has been with the company in various capacities since 1906, including that of auditor, has resigned.  
Recent developments indicate that New South Wales will become one of the prominent diamond fields of the world.  
When Pope Leo died Cardinal Oreglia just deceased, was considered by many as the possible successor to the Pontificate. Oreglia received several votes in the conclave.  
Mr. and Mrs. Francis B. Sayre sailed for Europe on Monday.  
France has one automobile for every 500 of its people.

In the matter of the estate of Rowe K. Shriver, Absentee. On Application. In the Orphans' Court of Frederick County, Maryland.  
October Term, 1913.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Frederick County, passed on the 8th day of December, A. D., 1913. Notice is hereby given that Ella M. Shriver, of Frederick County, Maryland, on the 8th day of December, 1913, applied to the Orphans' Court of Frederick County, Maryland, for Letters of Administration upon the estate of her brother Rowe K. Shriver, absentee, who is supposed to be dead, on account of interrupted absence for above seven years from the place of his last domicile within this State, and having been for such time unheard of, and that on the 26th day of January, A. D., 1914, the said Orphans' Court will hear evidence concerning the alleged absence of the supposed decedent, Rowe K. Shriver, and the circumstances and duration thereof.  
JOHN C. CASTLE.  
ALBERT W. ECKER.  
JOHN W. MUMFORD.  
Judges of the Orphans' Court.  
ELLA M. SHRIVER, Applicant.  
EUGENE L. ROWE, Attorney.  
True Copy—Test: SAMUEL D. THOMAS, Register of Wills for Frederick County, Maryland.  
dec 12 5ts

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THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Low cost? Why, a Ford recently averaged twenty-five and a third miles to a gallon of gasoline—for thirty-three hundred miles! And this is not an exceptional Ford performance. Ford economy is a big reason for Ford popularity. Buy yours now.

Five hundred dollars is the new price of the Ford runabout; the touring car is five fifty; the town car seven fifty—f. o. b. Detroit, complete with equipment. Get catalog and particulars from Emmitsburg Motor Car Co., Emmitsburg, Maryland, also agents for the Overland.

Best Wishes Extended To All From  
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For the Year 1914

Our Motto For 1914, A Dollar's Worth of Merchandise For Every Dollar Spent With Us With a Solid Guarantee of Satisfaction or Money Back

**C. F. ROTERING,**  
West Main Street  
(Formerly Rowe Clothing Store)

**Be it resolved:--**  
"That every customer of Matthews Brothers will be treated in the same cordial and pleasing manner and same courtesy will be shown throughout the New Year that was rendered them during the year of 1913 and furthermore we extend to each customer best wishes for a happy and prosperous New Year."  
**Matthews Bros.**  
dec 1-1yr.

The Racket Store, through its Proprietors, wishes all its patrons and friends a Merry Christmas and extends its very best wishes for the new year 1914, appreciating the patronage it has enjoyed during 1913.  
**CHARLES ROTERING & SONS** PUBLIC SQUARE EMMITSBURG, MD.  
STRICTLY CASH  
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**DR. C. L. KEFAUVER,** OPTOMETRIST FREDERICK, MD.

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**G. L. BREAD**  
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**THE G. L. BAKING COMPANY,**  
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**ANNAN, HORNER & CO.,**  
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**THE TRIO REVELED IN THE SHINING MASSES.**  
what was you doin' in dat closet? Chilen ain't got no call to meddle in what doan' concern 'em, nohow!"  
But neither of the three was to be put off thus. "How many were there?" asked Marian. "Did you peek in 'em?" queried Maud. Then Marian's sense of honor came to the rescue. "It really doesn't matter," she said. "They are evidently meant to be secrets. Perhaps Santa Claus is concerned in them."  
"But," began the boy hesitatingly, "it makes me doubt if Santa Claus really exists to see all these things beforehand. Do you think there is such a person?"  
"Well, Wilbur Pennington, of all silly questions! Doesn't he always fill our stockings and bring us a tree? Doesn't he always get the notes we put in the fireplace for him and give us everything we write for? Haven't we been told loads of times about his reindeer and sled and workshop at the north pole and his jolly face and all the rest of it?" These questions were fired at him in a volley by both twins.  
"Well, I don't care," he answered doggedly. "The fellows in school laughed at me when I spoke of him the other day, and it does seem queer how he can do all the things he does."  
"Go 'way, chile!" ejaculated Dinah. "Dere's lot ob t'ings dat's past our understandin'. Does we know how de blessed sun kin shine ober de whole country at once? Does we know how de wind blows an' de waves come rollin' widout ceasin'? We needn't care how Santa Claus gets roun' de way he do. I disremember de time when he forgot me. Ever since I was a lil' pickaninny befo' de war he's brung me gifts. Old missus used to 'low him to set up de tree in de big mansion an' leave de darkies' gif's 'long wid de white folks' Go 'way, chile! Doan' you try to make me believe dere ain't no Santa Claus. 'cause dere jest nacherally has to be one." And Dinah stirred violently to ease her injured feelings.  
"Of course there is a Santa Claus," said Marian, coming to her rescue. "You see, Wilbur, it's just this way. There is no doubt of the love and care that give such joy to boys and girls at this happy time—the love that gratifies their dearest wishes and takes into account all their efforts to do what is right, even though the results often look like failure.  
"It really doesn't matter by what name we call this love. If we're told it is Santa Claus, why, then, we ought to agree to accept the old fellow, with all his delightful traditions and novel ways of doing kindnesses. It's really the spirit of Santa Claus that makes Christmas the happiest day in the whole year. So I, for one, am not going to deny the dear fellow's existence. Come out and explore the snow drifts till the sun goes down. Maybe we'll discover the north pole."  
And the trio revelled in the shining masses until the shadows of darkness swallowed the sunlight, much as the doubts of Santa Claus had been swallowed in the depths of trusting love.

**WILBUR TELLS HIS SECRET.**  
now that you see things mentally. You just imagined that Santa and his reindeer were over the church. Why, it wants a whole week before Christmas, sonny, and Santa never comes till Christmas eve. Come along and don't imagine things like that any more." And the aged bell ringer swung his lantern and led the way along the snow covered path to his home, his little grandson, Sammy, following. But in Sammy's heart was a feeling that he had not imagined seeing Santa. He felt the thing had been real. "He was just peeping round to see where the good children live and getting acquainted with the chimneys," said Sammy to himself. "But grandpa is too old to understand. He hasn't cared about Santa for many, many years. But I do, oh, I do! And how I should love to slip away up into the church tonight and visit Santa's realm! But that would be impossible. It is not intended for boys to get off the earth, so Santa comes to them."  
Just then Sammy's grandmother opened the kitchen door for them, and as Sammy entered the good old lady stooped and kissed him, saying:  
"I just had a letter from your cousins, Mabel and Ted, saying they were coming to spend Christmas with us and that they had written Santa Claus of the change of their address so that he could fetch their gifts here—along with yours. Bless the dears!"  
And Sammy knew that Santa would do as his cousins asked him to, although grandpa laughed at the idea and said: "That is nonsense, good wife. Children should not believe such silly things." But Sammy knew a thing or two that grandpa did not know.



**SANTA PEEPED INTO HOUSES.**  
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PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND.

STERLING GALT, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1913.

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

[Editorial from The Chronicle, June 8, 1906.]

1913 DECEMBER 1913

Calendar grid for December 1913 with days of the week (S M T W T F S) and dates (1-31).

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.



Walking the New Earth, Lo, a divine One Greeted all men godlike, Calls them his kindred, He, the Divine.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

Thought is the axis idea of Christmas,—that is, if Christmas be properly observed, and if the thought be rightly directed.

To think of self with selfish motive only is to lose the true spirit of the day; to think of others to the exclusion of the One whose holy birth it commemorates, is to miss the meaning of the festival entirely.

Very often, it is to be feared, is the Babe of Bethlehem forgotten amid the scenes of jollity and festivity that fill every hour of this day of days, making it merely a secular holiday; and too often—if perchance our divine

Lord is remembered at all—is the thought of him but a passing thought, an incidental recollection.

How this forgetfulness, born of the sordidness of materialism, can creep in and exclude or even partly obliterate from the mind the central idea of Christmas is hard to fathom when one recalls that the minds are presumably Christian minds.

The holiest memories, thankfulness unbounded, tenderest love and an impelling desire to worship the Christ who came to save mankind—these should be the first thoughts and the pervading thoughts of this holiest festival of festivals.

After that, and because of the inspiration springing from it, the day should be one of joy unbounded. It will be if from a full heart friendliness, kindness and thoughtfulness for others, good will and forgiveness are allowed expression.

LET the first act be worship. Then will the spirit be attuned to the harmony of the day. After that—if indeed it be worship in spirit and in truth—will the echo of sweet Saint Charity be heard within the heart, drowning out misanthropy, prompting a benevolent view of human nature, making each one in good humor with his fellow man.

Do not let your salutation, "A Merry Christmas," be an empty, meaningless one. Say it from the heart—put sincerity behind it and make it an evidence of your good will towards all.

BE a child again. Remembering your own happy childhood hours and the joy that was yours on this particular day, enter into the pleasures of the children around you—this is keeping Christmas.

SAYS some one "To give is the chief joy of Christmas, for it implies the inestimable boon of friends." Gifts that express the twin attributes of thoughtfulness and unselfishness and that are actuated by affection and not by policy—these are the only gifts that a true friend would care to have, and the only ones that carry the real Christmas feeling.

If the soul and heart be bright and cherry—and they can become so by forgetting self—the world will seem bright and cheery too. We would make a sad batch of it were we to attempt to create an environment for ourselves—to have everything our own way. Happiness comes from within. Begin to-day to radiate it.

NOBODY who has anything worth while to do in this world has any time for bickerings or ill feeling. Christmas is a good day to bear this in mind, with a view to putting it into effect during the year about to dawn.

ON this Christmas day and throughout life, do not let envy rob you of your enjoyment. "The rivers, the brooks, the mountains, the sunsets, the marvelous mysteries and beauties of the heavens are yours. Mr.

Rockefeller cannot get more out of the sun than you can, or from the beauty of the moon. The charms of nature, the change of seasons, the joys the Creator has reflected everywhere, are yours. The landscape belongs to you just as much as to the man who pays the taxes on the land." Thank the Creator for your capacity to get pleasure out of life, and share that pleasure with others.

"He who can turn churlishly away from contemplating the felicity of his fellow beings, and sit down darkling and repining in his loneliness when all around is joyful, may have his moments of strong excitement and selfish gratification, but he wants the genial and social sympathies which constitute the charm of a merry Christmas."

This sentiment of Washington Irving's might have been uttered very appropriately after a perusal of Dickens' "Christmas Carol"—a warning to those who are prototypes of Scrooge. If there is one Scrooge living on this Christmas morn, may he heed the lesson dear old Dickens taught. May he begin now to be the Scrooge rejuvenated, regenerated, after the visit of Marley's ghost.

THE absent ones, what of them? Will you be with them in spirit as they in spirit will be with you? Ah, yes and on those who will return never again your tenderest thoughts will center, if you are true to them and to yourself. The unbidden tear, the one of mellowed happiness, the other of faith and resignation, will come. Tears like these purify the mind and make it the better able to comprehend.

ANOTHER Christmas thought is this:

"As we grow older and the shadows begin to lengthen, and the leaves which seem so thick in youth above our heads grow thin and show the sky beyond, as those in the ranks in front drop away and we come in sight, as we all must, of the eternal rifle pits beyond, a man begins to feel that among the really precious things of Life, more lasting and more substantial than many of the objects of ambition here, is the love of those he loves, and the friendship of those whose friendship he prizes."

Sooner than we think, perhaps, the eventide of Life will merge into Life's night. Those whom we love, then let us love with an ever increasing devotion; the friends we have, let us "grapple them to our hearts with hooks of steel"—and let us begin it this Christmas day.

The Chronicle wishes every subscriber, every advertiser, every friend, every patron of the office—each and all a very merry Christmas.



Festal Day In Dixie A Carnival of Cheer

SOMEHOW there is a charm about a Christmas down in Dixie peculiarly fascinating. It savors more of the old English holiday when the wassail bowl was filled to the brim, when the Yule log glowed and the boar's head was borne into the banquet. It was in the good old days before the war that the folks of the south observed this joyous season with prodigality more lavish and hospitality more extensive than were dreamed of even in the annals of Brucebridge Hall.

Then came the true carnival of merriment. The old manor was ablaze with life and beauty. From the surrounding country all the belles and the beaux had gathered. Morning brought a meet at daybreak for the fox hunt, and nighttime called for "Old Uncle Ephraim," the plantation fiddler, whose reels were famous throughout the whole country. Feast followed feast, and the spirit of celebration extended from the master down to the field hands, each of whom received a jug filled with good whisky when he called for his Christmas rations.

But these are the days that have gone, and with their going departed many characteristics which made the Christmas time down south so distinctive. While the fate of war and changed conditions have curtailed the prodigality of former days, most of the ancient customs remain, and in many instances Christmas in the villages and the country is but a mild repetition of antebellum observances.

A few of the large country homes still have some of the old servants who were with the family in slavery days. If these old family darkies have been away during the year they always reappear with the approach of the Christmas holidays and assume duties about the household. The old "mammy," although her services have been engaged elsewhere during the rest of the year, reports to make the fruit cake for Christmas dinner.

She alone knows the culinary traditions of the family kitchen. The ingredients of this wonderful cake have been handed down from generation to generation, and the spice and the brandy and the citron and all such things are compounded according to the proportions laid down years and years ago.

These fruit cakes bear the family name, and some time, through the courtesy of the season and the exchange of compliments of the day, a slice of Grantland cake is on the same plate with a slice of Dubignon cake. Not infrequently these cakes are cooked a year in advance, by which time they are fully seasoned and settled, although the cracks in the icing and its yellow tint mar the beauty somewhat. Its cooking can be trusted to no hands except those of the antebellum family cook or her descendants.

Not alone this old cook, but all branches of the service in vogue during the days of slavery are usually represented about Christmas time. The son of your father's and your grandfather's coachman comes, and on rare days the old man himself hobbles to the house and spins out marvelous tales of the past.

These old darkies are all presented with gifts, and for each of their children a present of some sort has been prepared. This feature generally comes in the southern home before the rest of the family has been attended to. In the meantime the children have been keeping eager watch at the door of the room where Santa Claus has made his visit. No one is allowed to enter this sacred precinct until the paterfamilias gives the signal, but before this signal is given every member of the household must be dressed and ready for breakfast and the morning prayers must have been said.

When everything is ready the children are allowed to rush in and examine the contents of their stockings. Some of the largest children still have implicit faith in the wonderful personality of old Santa Claus. Forged notes from the old fellow, admonishing them to make their behavior according to the precept of their mother, are eagerly read and compared. The interchange of presents among the older members of the family usually takes place at the breakfast table, but in most instances they are allowed to mingle with the bounties of old Santa Claus and are plucked from the same holly tree from which his presents hang.

The hunt for the holly and the mistletoe, while not as exciting as the chase for the boar's head, is just as much a feature as that old English custom and equally enjoyable. Several days before Christmas eve a big wagon, filled with straw and brimming full of pretty girls and boys, too, is driven into the woods, where the search for the holly is carried on. It requires a most agile youngster to scale to the height where the mistletoe grows, and he is always sure of a generous reward of kisses from the girls below.

Christmas day is always quiet. Sometimes the boys and girls have been taught carols, which they sing at home or in the village chapel hard by. Night brings mirth and youthful jollity again when the darkies come once more and sing old songs or participate in outdoor games.

About it all there has been a quaint, old time flavor. Everybody is happy, and yet there is a tinge of sadness about it all, for the southern Christmas now is but a faint echo of days gone by.

The Joys of Christmas.

Be merry all; With holly dress the festive hall; Prepare the song, the feast, the ball, To welcome merry Christmas.

—W. R. Spencer.

The Boy Bishop

PERHAPS the most remarkable of all celebrations in honor of St. Nicholas was the old one of the boy bishop. The boy bishop assumed his office on St. Nicholas day, Dec. 6, and held it till Holy Innocents' day, Dec. 28. The custom originated on the continent of Europe and was adopted in England, where it reached what was probably its fullest development. A boy was chosen to represent a bishop and was clothed with all the robes and



THE BOY BISHOP RULED WITH HIGHEST POMP AND AUTHORITY.

invested with all the insignia pertaining to the station. Other boys represented priests, deacons and other suitable persons for the bishop's train. The boy bishop conducted a service in the church, and in some cases he and his companions went about from house to house singing and collecting money, which they did not ask as a gift, but demanded as a right.

The boy bishop attained his fullness of dignity at Salisbury cathedral, though he was known all over England. There he was chosen from among the choir boys, the rest forming his retinue, and he ruled with the highest pomp and most absolute authority. He is said to have conducted all the services of the church except the mass. In some other places the boy bishop is said to have celebrated the mass itself. If any prebend fell vacant in his term of office he filled it, and if he died before his term expired he was buried with all the honors due to a genuine bishop. There is record of a boy bishop at Salisbury filling a vacant prebend by the appointment of his schoolmaster, and there is in the cathedral there the tomb of one who died while holding his office. On the top of it is an effigy of the child in full episcopal robes.

Such masquerading plays as this were not then deemed offensive or derogatory to the dignity of the church. In fact, much coarser and more unedifying exhibitions were freely permitted on some occasions, even to the extent of burlesques of the services of the church within its own walls. Of course the evil and discreditable side was bound to be seen in time, and the functions of the boy bishop were at last forbidden by Henry VIII. They were restored, however, for a time by Mary.

St. Nicholas Eve.

A stranger visiting the German colonies of our great cities would think that his almanac needed resetting, for on the evening of Dec. 5 thousands of little stockings are hung up with the same careful clothespinning and heart of hope as on the authentic Christmas eve. St. Nicholas eve it is that the "fatherland" exiles are celebrating. Just as early as any children ever get up those that are paying honor to the gift saint tumble out of bed and find their stockings well weighed with fruit and candies and apfelkuchen.

The naughty child that has been a trial to its parents in previous weeks is rather likely to find his stockings laden with coal. It is a hint that a second gift season is at hand and that it would be well to fall into line with the good children. And the good children are encouraged to a renewed and severer virtue for the days between their present reward and the fuller holiday that is coming—Country Life in America.

Christmas Song.

O'er Bethlehem town A star looked down When shepherds watched by night, And wise men gazed With hearts amazed To see the wondrous sight.

"Beloved star, We follow far," They said. An angel voice Upon the air Rang full and clear. It sung: "Rejoice! Rejoice!"

"A Child is born!" 'Tis Christmas morn! Then sing, dear children, sing, For history's page In every age Shall hail that Child a King. —Lydia Avery Coonley.

A Greeting.

God send a blessed Christmas To every patient life, A little resting from the toil, A surcease of the strife, May Faith breathe the words of gentle cheer Hope point to roses blowing near And tender love and friends sincere Make this a blessed Christmas!

—Lydia Avery Coonley.

Good Old Santa Goes To Many Odd Places

GOOD old Santa Claus looks in upon pretty nearly everybody at Christmas time, and the festival of which he is patron is celebrated in some very odd ways and out of the way places in our country.

At Ellis Island, in the harbor of New York, on Christmas day several hundred children, with their parents, usually await debarkation on the shores of America. There is a multitude of German "kinder," of Italian "bambinos" and of youngsters of every nationality, as much interested, all of them, in Christmas doings as any Yankee young folks could possibly be. It is indeed an occasion of great excitement for them, inasmuch as the missionary societies have provided for these humble aliens a wealth of good cheer, and, with the help of donations made for the purpose, the day is rendered joyful for all, both young and old, toys being plentifully distributed among the little ones.

The loneliest places in the world are some of the lighthouses which our government maintains along the coast for the protection of mariners. Yet Santa Claus finds his way to them, and in his honor a feast, even though it be a humble one, is held. It may be that the barren rock which the lighthouse marks affords room enough for the keeping of a dozen chickens, the fattest of which are suitably sacrificed.

But even this is not practicable in such a spot as Boon Island, off the coast of Maine, a dangerous bit of terra firma which is continually swept by the waves. Only a few years ago, so the story goes, a little girl four years of age, daughter of the keeper of Boon light, was so distressed because her father had been prevented by continual storm from going to the mainland for the customary Christmas goose that she stole out of the lighthouse at night and knelt in a sheltered spot to pray.

"Dear God," she said, "please send us a goose for our Christmas dinner!" Hardly had she spoken the words when a great wild goose flew (as sometimes happens in such places) against the big lantern above and fell dead at her feet, to be promptly carried in and presented to the family as a bird literally sent from heaven.

Uncle Sam maintains about fifty lightships along the seacoasts and on the lakes to mark dangerous shoals. Lonely indeed are the skippers and crews of these vessels, which, like the fabled phantom ship, pursue voyages



CHRISTMAS AT ELLIS ISLAND.

that have no end, continually buffeted by storms. Yet Christmas is not forgotten. A brace of wild ducks, perchance, may be secured for the feast, and the cook will surely provide a liberal dish of the much appreciated "plum duff"—a preparation of pastry shaped like half a watermelon, which, in order that all the raisins it contains may not fall into one slice, requires, under the rules, to be cut "fore and aft."

In that far flung archipelago known as the Aleutian chain, which, reckoned geographically as a part of Alaska, stretches across the northern Pacific, Russian customs are still retained to a great extent, though the islands belong to the United States.

But, speaking of Alaska, it is a fact curious enough that Santa Claus in real life is seen there at Christmastide as nowhere else in the world, with his reindeer. The superintendents of the reindeer stations, established by the government for the benefit of the natives, harness the tamest of their animals and, hitching them to a sleigh filled with bags containing provisions, tobacco and other desirable things, drive through the Eskimo villages and leave at each humble hut one of the sacks as a reminder that the Christ Child, about whom these poor people have learned from the missionaries, is born.—Los Angeles Times.

"A Merry Christmas." "A merry Christmas" is the wish I send thee from my heart, A life all full of love, in which no sorrow finds a part. Or, if some pain fall to thy lot, love guarded though it be, May he who came at this glad time then make it bless'd to thee. Sound over all waters, reach out from all lands, The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands; Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn; Sing songs of the angels when Jesus was born! —Whittier.



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**A REAL PRESENT  
FOR CHRISTMAS**



CHRISTMAS DAY had dawned as clear and sparkling as all such days should. To be sure, in the sunny southland there was no snow, and the children had to content themselves with a visit from Santa Claus in a very up to date aeroplane, but this did not matter. Even the humble cabin home of Thomas Jefferson had not been passed by, and the delighted faces of the little colored children testified that the dear saint's gifts had exceeded their wildest expectations.

Now came the most important question of the day. Everybody knows that Christmas dinner is very different from any other meal and must be planned for accordingly. But it happened that these small brothers and sisters of Thomas Jefferson, who was not very big himself, must be left to his care today, while his mammy went to the big house and helped get ready for the company. Thomas Jefferson was allowed to go along with his mammy, for he was to bring back a basket filled with dinner for himself and the others. So he walked with her very happily.

At the house pretty Miss Clarissa saw that the basket was filled.

Thomas Jefferson fairly staggered under the weight of his basket when he at last turned off to the woods. As he went he heard Miss Clarissa's sweet voice ring out in a Christmas carol and, looking back, caught sight of her seated at the piano beneath a great bunch of holly and mistletoe. These were the words he heard her sing: "And pray a gladsome Christmas for all good Christian men!" It was an old carol, and Thomas Jefferson had never given much thought to the meaning of it before, but now as he walked along with so many good things the little fellow felt so grateful that he longed to share his blessings with some one less fortunate. The woods seemed deserted, however, and Thomas Jefferson reached his cabin without meeting any one.

The children crowded about him eagerly, and all could hardly wait until he had opened the basket, spread the cloth and dished the dinner. Thomas Jefferson was most particular as to how he did this. Each plate must contain an exact share of the good things. Just so much turkey. Just so much sauce, just so many vegetables. All were beginning with great enjoyment when a knock came at the door.


"I'll see who 'tis," said Thomas Jefferson. "You children just go right along wid yo' dinner."

It was a very ragged boy that stood in the doorway of the kitchen. Miserably poor and hungry he looked, and Thomas Jefferson's heart went out to him.

"If you would please give me a bit to eat," he said. "I will be very grateful. I have come a long way and have still a good way to go."

Thomas Jefferson hesitated. His mammy did not approve of giving to tramps. He had no right to give her food away. Then he thought of the dinner on his plate. That was his own without any doubt. He returned to the table, the words of the carol still ringing in his head. The children were too

**A RUNAWAY'S  
JOLLY CHRISTMAS**



JIMMY was very, very lonely, so lonely that he almost cried. A big boy of seven and a schoolboy as well can't really, truly cry. Jimmy did have a good reason for crying. Mammy, the best and dearest of all good, dear mammas, had gone away never to come back. Papa was almost always at his office.

Jimmy heard Hannah, the nurse, calling.

"Jimmy, oh, Jimmy! Just come and see what papa has sent up from the stores. It's just fine, I can tell you."

Jimmy jumped up and ran to the kitchen. On the kitchen table lay a huge turkey. "With loads o' fixin's," cook said; a great pile of red cranberries, crisp, curly celery, raisins, nuts and several big boxes.

"Will papa be home for dinner? I haven't seen him in ever so long, and I don't want dinner without papa," asked Jimmy.

"I'll tell you. We'll phone to papa and ask him specially to come to our Christmas party tomorrow and to dinner tomorrow night," nurse suggested.

"Can I really, truly phone, Hannah?"

"Yes, indeed, and I'll show you how," and Hannah led the way to the room where the telephone was.

Jimmy had to climb on a stool, he was so little, but he didn't mind a bit. Then nurse told him just what to say to central, and he called papa up. Yes, papa was coming home to dinner and would be out all day tomorrow.

Jimmy was very happy and could scarcely wait till dinner. But when dinner time came papa did not arrive. Nurse came in and told Jimmy that papa could not come home that night.

Jimmy said nothing. He didn't cry, as nurse thought he would. He only looked very sober and went to his room. Then he washed his face and put on his hat and coat. He slipped down the stairs and out the front door. He was going to run away.

When he got out in the lonely country Jimmy began to be afraid. Night came on, and it was bitter cold. He felt tired and sleepy and crawled under a fence and lay down to sleep.

When Jimmy woke up his head was resting in somebody's lap, and somebody had her arms around him.

"Poor little fellow! He's nearly frozen. Jack, carry him up to the house," he heard a motherly voice say.

He looked up. The lady who was holding him wasn't a bit like his pretty

**The Citizens' National Bank  
OF FREDERICK, MD.**

CAPITAL \$100,000  
SURPLUS \$300,000

OFFICERS.

J. D. BAKER	-	-	President.
W. M. G. BAKER	-	-	Vice President.
H. D. BAKER	-	-	Vice President.
W. M. G. ZIMMERMAN	-	-	Cashier.
SAMUEL G. DUVALL	-	-	Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

GEO. WM. SMITH,	THOS. H. HALLER,
JOHN S. RAMSBURG,	DANIEL BAKER,
WM. G. BAKER,	C. H. CONLEY, M. D.,
C. M. THOMAS,	C. E. CLINE,
D. E. KEFAUVER,	F. L. HARGETT,
JUDGE J. C. MOTTER,	J. D. BAKER.

NOTICE.

On November the 1st, 1909, this Bank increased its interest rate to Four (4%) per cent. per annum on all its special interest bearing deposits, said deposits to remain in all other respects subject to the provisions of the contracts under which they were made.

Referring to the above notice, it is not necessary for any depositor to present his or her book to have any change made. The 4% rate, will, of course, also be paid on new deposits made of the same class.

This bank offers first-class facilities for the transacting of your general banking business.

July 8, '10-17

**HANDWORK.**  
Sash, Doors, and Frames  
made by hand a specialty.  
Jobbing promptly attended  
to and done right.  
**J. THOMAS LANSINGER,**  
CONTRACTOR and CARPENTER  
GREEN ST., EMMITSBURG.  
Jul 7-17

**THE MANY GOOD  
POINTS OF OUR**

Groceries are known only to customers who have bought them from us for years. They know they have got the best Teas, Coffees, Canned Goods, etc., procurable; that they have got unequal value for their money. Prompt careful service, and satisfaction in every way. Why not become one of our customers? It will pay you.

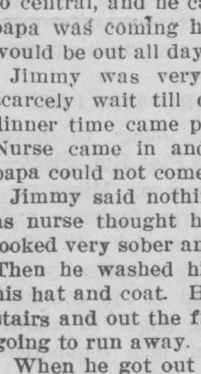
THE BEST ALWAYS.  
**F. COLUMBUS KNOTT,**  
Successor to Besant and Knott,  
aug 23-17r FREDERICK, MD.

**CHILDREN CROWDED ABOUT.**



When he got out in the lonely country Jimmy began to be afraid. Night came on, and it was bitter cold. He felt tired and sleepy and crawled under a fence and lay down to sleep.

**MISS CLARISSA SAW THAT THE BASKET WAS FILLED.**



Thomas Jefferson fairly staggered under the weight of his basket when he at last turned off to the woods.

**New Fall Coats**

Are open and selling freely. More beautiful than ever before, all say. Never has so much individual style been developed in a Top Coat. Designers have excelled themselves—telling compliments have greeted them on every side. The variety of ideas as well as materials will be most pleasing to buyers. The popular cloths will be Baby Lamb, Matalesse, Fancy Vicunas, Chinchillas, Mannish Cloths, Plushes, priced from \$5.00 to \$30.00.

**Stylish New Suits**

That will appeal to every lady who wants a becoming costume. The graceful lines of the coat coupled with the modern characteristics of the skirt offer a combination that will spell style in capitals. And MORE, certain figures that in other seasons could not be given the fullest opportunity will have full rein this season.

THE INDIVIDUALITY OF  
**A LEHR PIANO**

The Distinctive Quality  
Of a LEHR PIANO—the quality that makes it so different from other ordinary instruments—

Is Its Pure & Vibrant Tone

This tone is the object, the purpose for which the Lehr instrument is created. But you yourself, without assistance, can judge the tone! Can be seen at  
**Birely's Palace of Music,**  
FREDERICK, MD.  
PROF. LYNN STEPHENS, Representative.  
dec 22-11

**W. B. and Royal Worcester**

Are familiar names to Corset wearers—synonymous with style and comfort. The Fall Models are very acceptable. One dollar buys either No. 1351 or No. 47 in W. B. or 410 or 433 in ROYAL WORCESTER. The New Bon Ton No. 848 at \$3.00, is a source of pleasure to its owner.

**The Famous Gossard**

Is daily winning and retaining friends. Some say, "After the Hospital" a Gossard. A friendly tip—A Gossard might help to avoid the Hospital. Wear a Gossard and be happy. All styles in Brassieres. New Sport Coats in all colors.

**New Matalesse Velvets, New Sweaters, Fashionable  
New Neckwear, New Fall Silk Hosiery.**

Pictorial Review Patterns—The New Fall Fashion Book on sale.

**THOS. H. HALLER,**  
Central Dry Goods House  
17 and 19 North Market Street - FREDERICK, MARYLAND  
march 27-17

**CLARENCE E. MCGARREN**  
LIVERYMAN  
EMMITSBURG, - MARYLAND.

- First-class teams furnished for private use.
- Satisfactory arrangements guaranteed commercial men.
- Horses boarded and vehicles cared for by the month.
- Heavy and light hauling of any kind and for any distance.
- Buggies, surreys and large pleasure vehicles available at all times.
- Gaited riding horses—perfectly safe.
- Prompt service and moderate prices.

apr 8-'10-17

**JIMMY GOT AN ORANGE IN HIS STOCKING.**



mother She had on an old, dingy brown dress and a rough gray shawl but had a kind face. Jack, a great big boy, carried him to the farmhouse.

Next morning Jimmy was awakened by being vigorously shaken.

"Get up, get up! It's Christmas, and we want to see everything," piped Bill.

They ran downstairs, and the little girls seized the boys' hands and danced around the old grandmother, who was making cake. Then they all kissed her and kissed mother and father. Jimmy got an orange in his stocking too, like the others, and a nice new tie. But dinner was the best of all.

They all crowded around the table. Jack had shot a wild turkey, and they had celery and mashed potatoes, cranberries, jam and lots of other things with a big pumpkin pie to crown the whole. They had just begun to eat, Jimmy declaring he "could eat a whole house of turkey," when there was a knock at the door. Jimmy looked up, and there stood papa, with Tim, the very oldest boy.

"Papa, papa!" cried Jimmy, running to him. Papa looked tired and white. He had been so frightened about Jimmy. Tim had found out that morning from Jimmy who his father was and had hastened to Jimmy's house.

"And I'll never miss having Christmas dinner with you again," said papa.

"But, papa, you'll have Christmas dinner with us today," said Jimmy.

"Mrs. Russell says you're to stay."

"So papa stayed and had dinner with Jimmy after all.

**SHOE STORE**  
NEW LOT OF  
**Fall and Winter Shoes**  
—IN—  
**Ladies', Misses and Children's  
Men's, Boys' and Youths'**  
1913-FALL and WINTER-1913  
**M. FRANK ROWE,**  
EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND

**CHARLES M. RIDER**  
(SUCCESSOR TO HOKE & RIDER)  
**Monuments, Memorials and Cemetery Work of All Kinds**  
ARTISTIC WORKER IN CUT STONE  
CONCRETE EXPERT

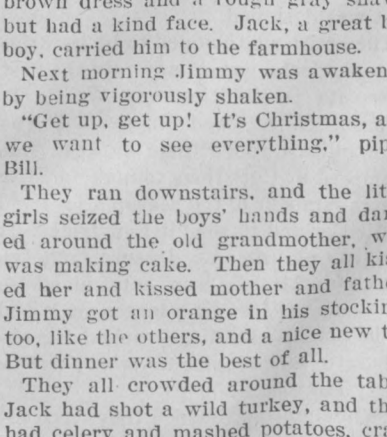
My yards hold exhibits of beautiful work. These and photographs are always open for inspection.  
C. & P. TELEPHONE—26-4 RESIDENCE.  
WEST MAIN STREET, EMMITSBURG, MD.

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**NEW FALL FABRICS**

Ready with the most extensive line of the newest fabrics for Fall and Winter in  
**Pretty Designs and Color Combinations**

It is worth while to see these now for early choosing is best choosing.

**J. D. LIPPY, Tailor,**  
GETTYSBURG, PA.  
Feb. 8-17.

**Mount St. Mary's College  
and Ecclesiastical Seminary**

Conducted by secular clergymen, aided by lay professors

- Classical, Scientific and Commercial Courses. New Laboratory for the practical teaching of Physics and Chemistry.
- The latest modern improvements. Beautiful grounds. New athletic field. Fine gymnasium and swimming pool.
- Separate department for young boys.

Address, VERY REV. B. J. BRADLEY, LL. D.,  
Emmitsburg, Maryland.  
8-11-'10

busy to notice that he took the plate from the table and returned with it empty. Then he set about helping the pudding. When one is very hungry and has one's mouth set for turkey and substantial good things, even delicious plum pudding does not quite satisfy. But Thomas Jefferson, remembering the carol, tried to imagine that he felt quite full. He did feel very glad to have helped some one on this glad day and so played with the new games all afternoon with a right good will.

But the amount of corn bread and bacon he devoured at supper time made his mammy exclaim, "Well, it do beat all, Thomas Jefferson, how much boys can eat after all that Christmas dinner!"

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**Peoples Fire Insurance Company of Maryland**

H. M. WARRENFELTZ, Agent, EMMITSBURG, MD.  
HOME OFFICE, FREDERICK, MARYLAND  
**A STOCK COMPANY**  
E. E. ZIMMERMAN, Local Director.  
Jan. 1-11



PERSONALS.

It is the aim of THE CHRONICLE to publish as many personal and social items as possible...

Miss Georgina Kreitz is visiting in Harrisburg.

Misses Julia Zeck and Mary Shuff spent several days in Baltimore this week.

Miss Helen Sellers has returned from a visit to Baltimore.

Miss Ruth Patterson, of Baltimore, is spending the holidays with her parents...

Misses Anna and Eva Rowe spent several days in Baltimore last week.

Miss Mary Chrismar, of Baltimore, is spending the holidays with her parents...

Mrs. J. W. Reigle and daughter, Miss Florence are visiting in Waynesboro.

Miss Frances Rowe, of Sabillasville, is spending her holidays here.

Misses Anna and Eva Rowe spent the week end in Baltimore.

Mr. Charles Waddles, of St. Joseph, Mo., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Ellen Waddles.

Mr. Guy Nunemaker is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Nunemaker.

Mr. L. E. Motter is visiting in Hanover.

Miss Lottie Hoke, of Waynesboro, is spending the holidays with her parents...

Dr. H. Lloyd Gall, who recently returned from a trip to Italy, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Henry Hoke last week.

Mr. Charles Sellers, of Bucknell, is spending the holidays with his parents...

Prof. Frederick J. Halm is spending the holidays in Nazareth, Pa.

Mr. William Agnew, of Frederick, is spending the holidays with his family.

Miss Grace Favorite spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. Mary Favorite.

Mr. Patrick Murphy, of Hanover, was here on Tuesday.

Mr. Dwen Adelsberger, of Baltimore, is spending the holidays with his mother...

Mr. O. A. Horner, of Massachusetts, is spending his holidays here.

Mr. Quincy Rowe is spending a few days in Baltimore.

Mr. John Bowers spent several days this week in Baltimore.

Mr. Arthur Bentzel returned from an extended visit to Harrisburg, Pa., where he visited his brother, Mr. Edward Bentzel.

Mr. Charles J. Rowe, of Baltimore, is spending several days with his parents...

Mr. Thomas J. Frailey and mother will leave tomorrow for Washington, D. C., where they will spend the Christmas holidays as the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Carson P. Frailey...

Those out of town who attended the funeral of Mrs. Mary Little, were: Mr. Edward Little and daughter, Emma, Mr. and Mrs. Mack Little, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Humerick and two daughters, Madeline and Evelyn and Mr. Raymond Topper...

The Glastonbury Thorn. A famous old English tree was the Glastonbury thorn. According to the old monkish legend...

Representatives of 20 counties affected by the recent Texas floods place the damage at \$10,000,000 and the loss of life, 200 persons.

Mr. and Mrs. Hensely Were Agreeably Surprised. Thursday evening a large delegation from the Presbyterian Church...

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Mr. Clarence Hoke is spending his holidays at home.

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Mr. Ralph Zacharias, of Pittsburgh, is home for Christmas.

Mr. Edgar Rhodes is home for the holidays.

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Mrs. Ann Eliza Hook, whose death notice appears in this issue is the daughter of the late John S. Stansbury...

Secretary and Mrs. Bryan will spend the holidays in Florida.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Readings from The CHRONICLE Standard Thermometer for week ending Friday, Dec. 25, 1913.

Table with 4 columns: Day, 8 A. M., 12 M., 4 P. M. Rows for Friday, Saturday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday.

Mr. Francis Kreitz is having his residence on West Main St. repainted.

The Public Schools of this district will resume studies Monday January 5.

The Auction Bridge Club was entertained by Mrs. J. Stewart Annan, Monday evening.

The following pupils of Hayfield School are on the Roll of Honor for December: Viola, Catherine, Alice, Bernadette and James Orndorff...

The Hayfield Literary Society held its regular monthly meeting Friday afternoon December 19, 1913.

The garage on West Main St. is being repainted.

Very Rev. J. P. Cribbins who has been quite ill for the past few days is reported better.

Mr. Adolphus Harner who has been very ill during the past week is reported to be improved.

Mr. Edwin Chrismar has had a new plate glass door put in the front of his residence on East Main St.

A pretty sight to passersby is the large poinsettia in the front window of Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Maxell.

Mr. Harry Bollinger has sold one-twelfth interest in his amalgamated shows for \$897,562.13.

All the fire plugs were tested and oiled on Tuesday.

A tin roof has been put on the barn at the rear of the property of Mr. Basil Gilson.

A new storm door has been added to the front of the new Hotel Slagle.

Mr. John Little who for the past several weeks was confined to the house is able to be out.

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CHURCH NEWS

Regular services in the Emmitsburg Churches are as follows:

CATHOLIC

Mass, Sunday 7 and 10 a. m. Vespers, Sunday 7:00 p. m.

ST. ANTHONY'S

Mass, Sunday at 7:30 and 10:30 a. m. Catechism, 9:30 a. m. Vespers, 3:30 p. m.

PRESBYTERIAN

Sunday, 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9:30 a. m. Christian Endeavor, 7:00 p. m. Wednesday Prayer Meeting 7:30 p. m.

LUTHERAN

Sunday, 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9:00 a. m. Junior Christian Endeavor, 1:45 p. m. Senior " " 6:45 p. m. Wednesday, Prayer Meeting 7:30 p. m. Saturday, Catechetical instruction 2 p. m.

REFORMED

Sunday, 10:00 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 9:00 a. m.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

Sunday School, 1:30 p. m. Service, 2:30 p. m. Epworth League, 6:30 p. m. Vesper Service, Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

TOM'S CREEK M. E. CHURCH

Sunday School, 9 a. m. Preaching, Alternate Sundays, 10:00 a. m.

There will be no services in the local M. E. Church next Sunday afternoon as Rev. H. P. Fox is visiting his home.

CHRISTMAS ABOARD THE FLEET.

Certainly they're going to have Christmas aboard the Flat Run Fleet—Admiral Bushman says so.

General Bill Snyder (he innoculated himself with Mexican measles and it broke out, knocking to pieces the cider in which he was confined, thereby allowing him to escape) and Commodore Turner are arranging the programme for the festivities which are to occur on the quarter deck of the armored cruiser "Hot Stuff."

Commodore Bowman is scheduled for a debate with Paymaster Nick Keller, the subject being, "Resolved that a flying fish, though it gathers no moss, is mightier than the pen. Admiral Keller will take the negative.

After the debate, Bos'on's mate, Charley Reeder will sing, "The Schilitz Is Sliding Sideways Down the Guzzle Hole Tonight," accompanied by the full military band (soused for the occasion).

Chief Surgeon Charley Miller will then try to butt a Plymouth rock bull off the bridge, with both hands tied in front of him (not the bull).

If anybody is alive by this time the Paprika Quartet will render, "Don't wake father, let him sleep beneath the well."

Then comes a clog dance, a spitz duck and a buff Cochon goat participating.

After the semi-windup, which includes a slack wire act involving the juggling of a soup tureen and a bushel of frog feathers, Harry Bollinger's all-star Eques-Curriculum and Amalgamated Shows, the biggest on earth, will give a free performance lasting thirteen hours.

Christmas on the fleet? Well!

Origin Of Christmas Cards.

The Christmas card as we know it has an origin easily traceable, and it is now not quite seventy years ago since the first was designed.

The artist who claimed to be its originator and who was at any rate the first to see its possibilities was W. C. T. Dobson, R. A., and Englishman who when quite a young man in 1844 was prompted at Christmas to make a little sketch symbolic of the season's joys and festivities and to send it to a friend.

It seemed to give great pleasure, and the next year Mr. Dobson determined to follow up the idea on a larger scale and by having his card lithographed was enabled to send copies to twenty-five or thirty friends.

The delight with which they were received was so great that Mr. Dobson was quick to perceive that he had found out a new pleasure for Christmas.

Grain For Liquor Sends Food Up.

That liquor manufacture is one cause of the increasing cost of living, and that for remedy Congress should pass a law making it unlawful for anyone to take any article of food and destroy its food value by making it into intoxicating liquors with a penalty of fine and imprisonment for each offense, are views advanced by Pierce Burton in the Beacon-News.

He says 132,000,000 bushels of good grain, according to estimates from the United States bureau of statistics, are taken out of the food supply of the country annually for this purpose.

THE WEEK AT THE COUNTY SEAT

Chronicle of Happenings at Frederick City and in the Courts.

Approximately 250 children of this city were presented with Christmas stockings and toys on Tuesday afternoon by the Empty Stocking Association. The gifts were distributed at the city Opera House.

The Frederick Trust Company, Frederick's newest financial institution, opened for business on Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock. A housewarming was held until 10 o'clock of the same day.

By a score 42-18, the Y. M. C. A. basketball team won from the Oriole Athletic Club on Friday night in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium.

The Frederick Post turned over to Dr. T. F. Nixon, director of the Federated Charities the sum of \$125.00, representing contributions collected up to that time for the benefit of five destitute and needy families, who were presented to the public as "Opportunities" for charity.

The Board of Aldermen's Christmas gift to the city police force was a hundred dollar increase in salary. The ordinance drafted by city Attorney Edward J. Smith, was adapted last Wednesday at the regular monthly meeting by a unanimous vote.

The increase was effective at once. This means that Frederick will pay \$900.00 a year more for the protection of its citizens.

Much interest was taken in the Spelling Bee held in the Boys High School on Friday. The proceeds were used for the benefit of the High School Orchestra. The program also consisted of a debate and selections by the orchestra, of which Prof. S. Fenton Harris is director.

Emanuel Fink, the Ijamsville wife-

hunter in desperation requests that marriageable women stop sending him love missives. Mr. Fink says he can pick a wife out of 100 applicants.

Because the brakes failed to operate, a box car, which became uncoupled from a freight car on the Hagerstown and Frederick Railroad, plunged down a hill and struck a telephone pole, which it smashed into three parts.

Mayor Fraley declares that a lighting expert should be employed as the first step in deciding the fate of the municipal plant.

The justices of peace of this city are determined to put a stop to reckless driving of automobiles, as was shown by the fact that Justice Anders put a \$25 fine on W. B. Hold of Charlestown, W. Va. The magistrate declared this to be the minimum.

The work of installing water meters on the large consumers of this city began on Saturday, under the supervision of Superintendent George A. Burck. 42 meters will be installed.

Immediately following the blast of trumpets from the courthouse steps on Christmas Eve, Mayor Fraley pressed a button and all the colored electric lights of the Community Christmas Tree were lighted. The yuletide Frolic, consisting of games, story telling, music, parade, drill and Punch and Judy act, will be held today in the new Armory.

Christmas shoppers turned out on Saturday and the last few days before Christmas by the thousands. It has been estimated that the streets were as full as they were on Wednesday of the Frederick Fair.

Yonkers Statesman.

Ma will get a bunch of things; Brother'll not get much; Sister will get pretty gifts; Pop will get—a touch!

Painting and Wall Papering. Rooms papered from \$2.50 up. Fine line of samples to select from. All work neatly and promptly done. Give me a call. Write, wire or 'phone. M. S. HARDMAN, West Main Street, Emmitsburg, Md.

Wood For All Purposes. Rail pieces and cord wood, chestnut, oak, etc., in short lengths, dry and ready for the stove. Delivered in two cord lots for \$2.50 per cord. Also 500 feet of 1 1/2 in. White Pine, suitable for wagonbeds, 1000 feet of one in. seasoned Poplar suitable for cabinet work. J. H. PECHER, Fairfield, Pa.

Successors to Patterson Bros. Having succeeded Messrs. Patterson Bros. in the Meat Business we respectfully invite the patrons of the old firm to extend their patronage to us, assuring them that the same high quality of meat and the same good service will be accorded them.

Until further notice we will occupy the old stand in the Patterson Building. dec19-2ts H. M. GILLELAN & SON.

Origin Of The Word Milliner. According to the Christian Science Monitor discovery is made that the word "milliner" is a corruption of "Milaner," from Milan, the city which once established the hat styles of the world. It is well to know just where to place the responsibility when the tail feather outrigging sweeps one's face in a street car.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC. Messrs. Albert M. and G. Meade Patterson will, on Jan. 1st, 1914, retire from the butchering and meat business and confine themselves entirely to dealing in cattle and live stock.

They desire to publicly thank their patrons for their loyalty during the 32 years of their career in that business and to ask their many friends to extend their patronage to Messrs. H. M. Gillelan & Son who have succeeded him.

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Successors to Patterson Bros. Having succeeded Messrs. Patterson Bros. in the Meat Business we respectfully invite the patrons of the old firm to extend their patronage to us, assuring them that the same high quality of meat and the same good service will be accorded them.

Until further notice we will occupy the old stand in the Patterson Building. dec19-2ts H. M. GILLELAN & SON.

Origin Of The Word Milliner. According to the Christian Science Monitor discovery is made that the word "milliner" is a corruption of "Milaner," from Milan, the city which once established the hat styles of the world. It is well to know just where to place the responsibility when the tail feather outrigging sweeps one's face in a street car.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC. Messrs. Albert M. and G. Meade Patterson will, on Jan. 1st, 1914, retire from the butchering and meat business and confine themselves entirely to dealing in cattle and live stock.

They desire to publicly thank their patrons for their loyalty during the 32 years of their career in that business and to ask their many friends to extend their patronage to Messrs. H. M. Gillelan & Son who have succeeded him.

Painting and Wall Papering. Rooms papered from \$2.50 up. Fine line of samples to select from. All work neatly and promptly done. Give me a call. Write, wire or 'phone. M. S. HARDMAN, West Main Street, Emmitsburg, Md.

Wood For All Purposes. Rail pieces and cord wood, chestnut, oak, etc., in short lengths, dry and ready for the stove. Delivered in two cord lots for \$2.50 per cord. Also 500 feet of 1 1/2 in. White Pine, suitable for wagonbeds, 1000 feet of one in. seasoned Poplar suitable for cabinet work. J. H. PECHER, Fairfield, Pa.

SALE DATES.

Don't wait until the last minute to select the day for your Spring Sale.

Dates are already being booked at this office. If you are wise you will choose your day Now to avoid conflicting with the date determined upon by some one else.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will sell at public sale, 3 miles south of Gettysburg along the Emmitsburg road, on

Tuesday, December 2, 1913, at one o'clock, P. M., the following live stock: 18 head of dehorned cattle, consisting of 5 milk cows, 2 will be fresh by time of sale, one was fresh in September, and one will be fresh in January, 9 heifers, 2 of them are close springers, 4 stock bulls, 60 head of hogs, 9 chester white pigs will be nine weeks old by the time of sale, 7 berkshire pigs seven weeks old, the rest are shoats weighing from 40 to 125 pounds, also 50 chickens.

Terms—All sums of \$5 and under cash; on all sums over \$5 a credit of 10 months will be given, the purchaser to give his note with approved security, 5 per cent. off for cash. No property to be removed until settled for.

nov 21-2t EMORY ZEPP.

DRS. RIEGLE & RAMSBURG

VETERINARY SURGEONS

All Calls, Both Night and Day, Promptly Attended To

Offices at Rear of Dr. Riegles Residence C. & P. Telephone 34-4 E. MAIN STREET

The New City Hotel,

Frederick, Maryland, is known to and patronized by Tourists from all parts of the country. This hotel makes a Specialty of Serving Delicious Meals to Auto Parties.

Comfort, Cleanliness and Good Service, and Considerate Attention to all guests are the characteristics of the New City Hotel.

C. B. COX, Manager.

oct 6-12-1yr.

—CALL ON—

GEO. T. EYSTER,

—AND—

See his splendid stock of GOLD & SILVER

Key & Stem-Winding WATCHES.

GOOD FURNITURE

Is Always in Demand.

I sell nothing but Good Furniture.

If there is anything you need in Furniture no matter what it is, whether inexpensive or costly, I can furnish it.

E. E. Zimmerman

Furniture Dealer

ON THE SQUARE

Medals and Decorations

are not awarded to inferior exhibits. They are given

For Merit Only.

There are two awards on exhibition at

HARRY HOPP'S

that were won by the

Hagerstown Brewing Co's

Export Pilsner

Ask to see them, and be sure to order a case of

This Exceptionally Fine Beer.

nov 15, '12-1yr





**EMMITSBURG  
GRAIN ELEVATOR**

**BOYLE BROS.**

—DEALERS IN—

Hay, Corn, Oats, Rye, Bran, Chop, Clover and Timothy Seed, Chicken Feed, Horse and Cattle Powder, Maryland Portland Cement, Terra Cotta Pipe. A Full Line of

**MACHINERY**  
And Repairs for same.  
**Coal in all Sizes**

Call and get our Prices before you buy.

**BOYLE BROS.**

Apr. 2-09

**J. L. TOPPER & SON.**

Successors to TOPPER & SWEENEY

Undertakers, Funeral Directors and Embalmers

Expert Embalming Service Rendered by Mr. Robert Topper, Graduate of Johns Hopkins School of Embalming.

EMMITSBURG, MD.

Telephone Connections. Can be Reached Day or Night.

**THE  
STAFFORD**

Perfect Service.  
Finest Location.  
Excellent Cuisine.  
Liberal Management.  
Fireproof Construction.

WASHINGTON PLACE  
**BALTIMORE,**  
MD.

June 28-17

**A Sanctum Favorite.**  
"The Old Oaken Bucket" has long enjoyed supremacy as a pastoral classic but the rural editor's heart will beat responsively to this little parody, in the Glenwood (Mo.) Journal:  
How dear to our heart is the steady subscriber  
Who pays in advance at the birth of each year,  
Who lays down the money and does it quite gladly,  
And casts 'round the office a halo of cheer.  
He never says, "Stop it; I cannot afford it;"  
I'm getting more papers now than I can read."  
But always says, "Send it; our people all like it—"  
In fact, we all think it a help and a need."  
How welcome his check when it reaches our sanctum,  
How it makes our pulse throb, how it makes our heart dance!  
We outwardly thank him, we inwardly bless him—  
The steady subscriber who pays in advance.

According to a petition to a Surrogate in darkest New York it costs a minor daughter of parents who happen to be "persons of social position" in that vicinity no less than \$6,120 a year to live and be educated.

**THE KEYLESS  
PADLOCK**

The Most Modern Invention in Locks

No key used, simplified combination and absolutely safe. No two alike. Made of Brass and Bronze, will not rust.

Mailed by Parcel Post for **\$1.50**

**The Canwell Co.**  
117 E. Lafayette Ave.  
BALTIMORE, - MARYLAND



**The Favorite**  
of all men who appreciate a fine—old—mellow whiskey  
**OLD I. W. HARPER WHISKEY**  
For half a century it has led the field.  
Leading Dealers

**THURMONT.**

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent O'Toole and daughters Colleta, Aveta and Catherine and Miss Mary O'Toole, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Edward Rosensteel, of Mt. St. Mary's.

Messrs. Albert Genand and Victor Birely, of Mercersburg, College, are spending the holidays with their parents.

Mr. Roy Kelbaugh, of Cumberland, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Kelbaugh.

Mr. Edgar Eyer, of Gettysburg College, is spending the holidays with his aunt, Mrs. Allen Eyer.

Miss Lillian Kefauver, who has been going to school in Baltimore, is spending Christmas with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Kefauver.

Rev. and Mrs. H. P. Fox are spending the holidays with their parents at Franktown, Va.

Mrs. Walter Abalt and Mrs. Frank Hesson spent Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Henry Grushon, of Motters.

Mr. Lloyd Mackley who is attending business college in Baltimore, is home for the holidays.

Mr. William Firor, of Athens, Ga., is spending the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Kate Firor.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Young, of Mt. Airy is spending Christmas with Mrs. Young's father, Rev. M. L. Beard.

**FRANKLINVILLE NEWS.**

Mr. Carl Gall and daughter, Louise, spent Saturday in Frederick.

Miss Margaret Ambrose spent Saturday and Sunday with her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Charles Eyer, of Thurmont.

Mrs. John Ambrose and three daughters spent Friday evening with Mrs. William Dewees.

Miss Florence Demuth is visiting her mother, of near Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Fogel and children spent Saturday in Frederick.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Fry visited Mr. Fry's home on Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Spalding and daughter, Ruth, of Thurmont, spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Bertha Stull.

Mr. Armenius Pryor, of Deerfield, visited Mrs. Luther Pryor last week.

Mrs. Edward Dewees, and daughter, Dortha, spent Saturday morning at the home of her father, Mr. E. A. Fry.

Mrs. John Seiss visited friends in Thurmont on Friday.

We all join in wishing one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

**LOYS AND VICINITY.**

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Wood, of Rocky Ridge, Mr. and Mrs. Roy E. Tressler, spent Sunday with friends at Loys.

Mr. Harvey Pittenger spent Wednesday in Thurmont.

Mrs. William H. Martin and son, Elmer, spent some time last week with her sister-in-law, Mrs. Herbert F. Martin, of Lewistown.

Mr. Joshua H. Wood, of Fair Dealings, spent Sunday with Mr. George Pittenger, of Loys.

Mr. Elmer J. Pittenger spent last week with his wife at Loys.

**THIS WEEK'S PUZZLE.**



Using sharp scissors, clip the two lower stems of the plant. Place them at the bottom of the jardiniere (underneath). Clip the wings of the two butterflies (being careful not to remove the fuzz) and immediately there will appear in the center of the middle stalk of the plant a reindeer drawing a sled full of Chinese pineapples.

Ah, even still, we all are here! E'en they, the absent, held so dear, Fond memory brings, our hearts to cheer.

And through the haze of buried years, Each dear, remembered face appears! We see them, as in days long past; Fond looks from memory eyes are cast; Dear hands rest softly in our own; Sweet voices speak in memory-tone, We words recall; we smiles behold, Of dear ones, safe in heavenly fold, Or tossing still in stormy strife, Brave-battling on the fields of life. O, olden band, wide-flung today, We hold you in our hearts, always! Living, or dead, or near, or far, With you we watch the Christ-Child's star;

We live again, the old, glad times; We hear, with you, the Christmas chimes; O, scattered band! each one so dear, We all are here! We all are here!

—H. W. M.

**Origin Of Kiss Under Mistletoe.**

There exists in some places the tradition that the girl who is not kissed under the mistletoe will not be married for a year. With us the old significance and sacredness of the mistletoe have gone, leaving just charm enough to give the well known privilege to the man who meets the girl beneath. We took this custom from the beautiful old Scandinavian lore, where the kiss was originally of the apostolic variety.

**Significance Of Holly.**

Why holly at Christmas? The pagan Romans dedicated the holly to Saturn, whose festival was in December around Christmas. The early Christians to escape persecution, decked their homes with holly and other Saturnian emblems. The Romans sent their friends holly sprigs during the Saturnalia with wishes for their health and prosperity.

**Special Meeting of The County Commissioners.**

Frederick, Md., December 15, 1913. The January Session of the County Commissioners will commence at their office in the Court House, on

FRIDAY, JANUARY 2, 1914.

The First two days will be devoted to general business, and appointment of Constables.

Road Supervisors will be settled with and new appointments made in accordance with the following schedule.

**SECOND WEEK.**

Monday, January 5.—Lewistown District, No. 20.

Tuesday, January 6.—Ballenger District, No. 23.

Wednesday, January 6.—Woodsboro District, No. 11.

Thursday, January 8.—Burkittsville District, No. 22.

Friday, January 9.—Walkersville District, No. 25.

Saturday, January 10.—Mt. Pleasant District, No. 13.

**THIRD WEEK.**

Monday, January 12.—Emmitsburg District, No. 5.

Tuesday, January 13.—Urbana District, No. 7.

Wednesday, January 14.—New Market District, No. 9.

Thursday, January 15.—Jackson District, No. 16.

Friday, January 16.—Jefferson District, No. 14.

Saturday, January 17th.—Mechanics-town, District No. 15.

**FOURTH WEEK.**

Monday, January 19.—Petersville District, No. 12.

Tuesday, January 20.—Johnsville District, No. 17.

Wednesday, January 21.—Woodville District, No. 18.

Thursday, January 22.—Catocin District, No. 6.

Friday, January 23.—Creagerstown District, No. 4.

Saturday, January 24.—Middletown District, No. 3.

**FIFTH WEEK.**

Monday, January 26.—Hauvers District, No. 10.

Tuesday, January 27.—Liganore District, No. 19.

Wednesday, January 28.—Tuscarora District, No. 21.

Thursday, January 29.—Buckeystown District, No. 1.

Friday, January 30.—Frederick and Braddock Districts Nos. 2 and 24.

Saturday, January 31.—Liberty District, No. 8.

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

Supervisors are hereby notified not to bring the accounts before the day assigned for their district. Also report all road machines, tools, lumber, tiling, or other materials on their or in their possession belonging to the County.

By order **JOHN W. HOLTER,** President.

Harmon L. Gaver, Clerk.  
dec.-19-13.

**MARKET REPORTS.**

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

EMMITSBURG, Dec. 23.  
**Country Produce Etc.**  
Corrected by Jos. E. Hoke.

Butter	22
Eggs	28
Chickens, per lb.	11
Spring Chickens per lb.	11
Turkeys per lb.	15
Ducks, per lb.	12
Potatoes, per bushel	6 1/2
Dried Cherries, (seeded)	7 1/2
Raspberries	15
Blackberries	4
Apples, (dried)	4
Lard, per lb.	12
Beef Hides	10@11

**LIVE STOCK.**  
Corrected by Patterson Brothers.

Steers, per 100 lb.	6.00@7.00
Butcher Heifers	5 1/2@6
Fresh Cows	30.00@60.00
Fat Cows per lb.	3@5
Bulls, per lb.	5@5 1/2
Hogs, Fat per lb.	9
Sheep, Fat per lb.	2@3 1/2
Spring Lambs	6@6 1/2
Calves, per lb.	7 1/2@9
Stock Cattle	5 1/2@7

BALTIMORE, Dec. 23.

WHEAT—spot, @96	
CORN—Spot, @71	
OATS—White @45	
RYE—Nearby, 72@73, bag lots, 60@68	
HAY—Timothy, \$15.00@20.00; No. 1 Clover \$15.50@17.00; No. 2 Clover \$15.00@16.00.	
STRAW—Rye straw—fair to choice, \$15.50@16.00; No. 2, 13.00@16.00; tangled rye blocks \$11.50@12.00.	
wheat blocks, \$8.50, oats \$10.00@10.50	
POULTRY—Old hens, 16 young chickens, large, 20@; small, 13 Spring chickens, Turkeys, 14@15	
PRODUCE—Eggs, 32; butter, nearby, rolls 20@23 Maryland, Virginia and Pennsylvania prima, 20@21	
POTATOES—Per bu. \$ 60@70 No. 2, per bu. 50@60 New potatoes per bushel \$ .@8	
CATTLE—Steers, best, 7@7 1/2; others 6@6 1/2; Heifers, 4@5; Cows, \$ 4@5. 5; Bulls, 3 1/2@4 1/2; Calves, 11@12 1/2; Fall Lambs @; c.s.p.ring lambs 7@7 1/2; Shoats, 2.00@3.50; Fresh Cows per head.	

Evidence to prove that the Southern Pacific Company owns the Associated Oil Company, and through it has been trying to control \$18,000,000 worth of oil lands in the Elk Hills district of California by deception, was given before a special examiner for the United States district court.

**GUY K. MOTTER**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR  
AT LAW

Will be in Emmitsburg Tuesday of each week from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. Office at Public Library Room. Frederick office telephone number 30. June 3-10-17

In Wishing All My Customers

**A Merry Christmas**

I want to thank them for their valued patronage and to solicit a continuance of their good will, assuring them of my endeavor to serve them at all times to their satisfaction.

**JOSEPH E. HOKE**

An advertisement of much import to the public will shortly appear in the Chronicle in this space. Watch for it.

Use

**Challenge Flour**

FOR YOUR

**Xmas Baking**

**Mountain City Mills**

FREDERICK, MARYLAND

For Sale by all Dealers

Jan 3-1913

**Rayo LANTERNS**

**Strong Serviceable, Safe.**

THE most reliable lantern for farm use is the RAYO. It is made of the best materials, so that it is strong and durable without being heavy and awkward.

It gives a clear, strong light. Is easy to light and rewick. It won't blow out, won't leak, and won't smoke. It is an expert-made lantern. Made in various styles and sizes. There is a RAYO for every requirement.

At Dealers Everywhere

**STANDARD OIL COMPANY**

Washington, D. C. (New Jersey) Charlotte, N. C.  
Richmond, Va. BALTIMORE Charleston, W. Va.  
Norfolk, Va.



**TAXES**

By the same agreement made by the County Treasurer with all banks in Frederick County we are authorized to collect State and County Taxes.

Every Courtesy will be Extended to All Who Desire to Avail Themselves of This Convenience.

**Emmitsburg Savings Bank**

We Pay 4 Per Cent. Interest on Time Deposits.

Under the Supervision of the State Bank Examiner



What Christmas Day Brought the Convict

It was late in the afternoon of the day before Christmas. To the woman who waited for news and yet dreaded its coming it was the closing of the longest, wretchedest, dreariest day that she had ever known. She had been advised not to hope, yet she clung to hope, feeling that if she gave up entirely she must die. If the worst came she must live for the sake of the children, who were too young to know of the shadow that clouded their lives.



HE TORE OPEN THE TELEGRAM.

was no elasticity in his step. She threw open the door and ran down the graveled walk to the gate. "John, oh, John," she cried, flinging her arms about his neck, "you are free! Heaven be praised for his mercies. You are free." Sending his dress to his heart, Quincy Rowe is a man who would not find you guilty—they could not," she cried. "My poor Grace," he murmured, stroking her hair, "you must be brave. I have been found guilty. Five years in the penitentiary."

"Then how is it that you are here?" "The judge who sentenced me has given me a reprieve on my own recognition so that I can spend Christmas with you and the babies. I am in honor bound to surrender myself to the sheriff on the first of the year. It was a technical violation of the law only. They know I am honest, but the sentiment of the public is set so strongly against bankers that I could not get justice. Even my political friends dare not support me. It is an unexpected favor that I am allowed to be with you for a few days."

John Anstruther spoke bitterly, and his wife listened with tearful eyes. She controlled herself with an effort. "John, the children!" she whispered. "They must not know. Let them have one more happy Christmas. They have been praying for you to come home. Let us smile and be happy with them for a few days. Let us forget the dread future."

Once during the evening she spoke of a pardon which might be asked of the governor. "It is a vain hope, dear," her husband said. "We will not waste ourselves on it." And he relapsed into thoughtful silence. But for all the shadow that hung over the home there was a Christmas tree, and the Anstruther babies were happy. Their convict father played the role of Santa Claus. Their mother laughed and sang, though now and then her voice broke and her eyes were wet with tears. A few neighbors called full of sympathy and yet timid about showing it. All the little town felt that it was best to let the stricken family enjoy their Christmas cheer without intrusion even on the part of those who loved and respected them.

When the children, surfeited with sweets and their arms still filled with precious toys, were asleep once more the mother was busy in her kitchen with her preparations for the grand Christmas dinner of the morrow—perhaps the last bountiful meal her children would have through all the dark years to come.

John Anstruther went to his room to look over his papers. In the drawer he suddenly found something that made his heart leap.

It was a revolver. He took the shining, cruel thing in his hands, and a sort of madness came over him. Here was his opportunity. Here was escape from the stripes, the dark cell, the ignominy of prison life. Here was provision for Grace and his babes. His \$20,000 life insurance still was in force, and he knew well that it was non-forfeitable even in case of suicide. A

sudden sharp shock and it would be over. Even for her it would be better than the five years of living death.

He pressed the cold muzzle to his forehead. His finger was on the trigger. He could hear Grace singing sadly, with a pathetic attempt to be gay in the kitchen.

"Coward!" The warning voice came out of the void, like the voice of the angel who spoke to Abraham on the mountain top. Perhaps it was only the cry of his own consciousness, made audible by his imagination. But he heard it distinctly. A revulsion of feeling swept over him.

"Oh, not that, not that, thank God," he murmured.

He put the weapon back in the drawer and went into the kitchen, where Grace was dressing the Christmas turkey.

"Five years will soon pass," he said cheerfully, "and there will be a generous allowance for good conduct. I will have some sort of bookkeeping to do, and the life will be bearable, no doubt. Let us meet the future bravely, dear heart. God will not fail to send us comfort. And you—you dear, brave little woman—you will get along somehow. We have friends yet, thank heaven."

It was the first time he had ventured to speak of the life in prison, and she was comforted to know that he took so brave a view. That night they slept, and the next day their Christmas dinner was an occasion of joy to the children, and the parents, thankful to be together, simulated a cheerfulness that almost deceived one another.

It was late in the afternoon that a large number of their neighbors came trooping in with words of love and sympathy and encouragement. They promised to look after Grace and the children, and when John got back—they spoke of it as if he were going only on a little journey—they declared that the village would be at the train with a band to receive him.

"You will be a convict, but not a criminal, John," said the leading merchant warmly. "You can step into the best job in my store the day after you get home. I promise you that and call upon these neighbors to witness it." John Anstruther rose to reply, but before he could speak the door was opened and a blue coated messenger boy appeared with a telegram. Anstruther tore it open with shaking fingers.

"The governor has signed your unconditional pardon as a Christmas gift to your wife and babies. He did it as an act of justice and in response to telegrams from hundreds of men throughout the state who know you are an honest man. Congratulations." The name signed to the telegram was that of the secretary of state—Chicago Tribune.

Christmas Treasures

By EUGENE FIELD.

I COUNT my treasures o'er with care— A little toy that baby knew, A little sock of faded hue, A little lock of golden hair. Long years ago this Christmas time My little one—my all to me— Sat robed in white upon my knee And heard the merry Christmas chime.

"Tell me, my little golden head, If Santa Claus should come tonight, What shall he bring my baby bright, What treasure for my boy?" I said, And then he named the little toy While in his round and truthful eyes There came a look of glad surprise That spoke his trustful, childish joy.



And as he lisped his evening prayer He asked the boon with baby grace, And, toddling to the chimney place, He hung his little stocking there. That night as lengthening shadows crept I saw the white winged angels come With music to our humble home And kiss my darling as he slept.

He must have heard that baby prayer, For in the morn, with glowing face, He toddled to the chimney place, And found the little treasure there. They came again one Christmastide, That angel host so fair and white, And, singing all the Christmas night, They lured my darling from my side.

A little sock, a little toy, A little lock of golden hair, The Christmas music on the air, A-watching for my baby boy, But if again that angel train And golden head come back for me To bear me to eternity My watching will not be in vain.

For This Christmas, Ye old time stave that pealeth out To Christmas revelers all, At tavern tap and wassail bout And in ye banquet hall— While ye old burden rings again, Add yet ye verse, as due, "God rest you merry, gentlemen," And gentlewomen too! —James Whitcomb Riley.

A KIND FAMILY'S CHRISTMAS GIFT



LONG ago, in the mountains of southern France, there lived a poor but honest family of a father, mother and two children. The father was named Adam and the mother Hannah. The son, Peter, was twelve years of age, and the daughter, Esther, was only nine. Father Adam was an honest, hard-working man. On the steep sides of the mountains he kept his sheep and a cow, and in a little valley that lay between the mountains Mother Hannah made a garden, tilling the soil by her own hands, with the aid of a few simple gardening tools. And her son Peter gave her what assistance a boy of his years could give. Esther kept the little thatched cottage tidy and clean, preparing the meals for the three workers who were out of doors most of the day and who came in at night from their toil very tired.

But they never grumbled at their lot, for they had hopes that Fortune would smile on them some time. And she did—in the form of a fairy.

One morning the day before Christmas Father Adam and family sat



BEFORE HER STOOD A FAIRY.

around their plain wooden table eating mush and milk. Adam spoke.

"Tis the holy time of Christmas, mother," he said, "and we should do an act of charity toward some one poorer than ourselves, even though it should be giving ever and ever so small a gift. The Lord gave his life for sufferers in his name on the day of his Nativity. What say you, mother?" "You are right," agreed Mother Hannah. "There is the Widow David, who stands in great need. She has two children, and the wolves got among her sheep and killed three of the finest. She is trying hard to keep her children and herself. What say you to our sending her a bag of wheat and a small cheese?"

"Very good, mother," agreed Father Adam. "And as I shall have to watch the sheep and cow either Peter or Esther shall take the wheat and cheese to Widow David's cot."

"I'll go," offered Esther, "for Peter and mother are digging up the ground for the planting of vines in the spring."

So it was agreed that Esther should take the dogcart and make the journey over the mountain to the cottage of the Widow David. As soon as breakfast was over Esther tidied up the house and placed the noon meal—a loaf of bread, a jug of homemade wine and a small cheese—on the table. "Mother and Peter will be hungry after the forenoon spent in the garden," she said. "Poor father always carries his bread and cheese in his pocket and eats as he herds the sheep."

"Now, before going I shall fix the fire to hold till noonday; otherwise the house will be cold on mother's and Peter's return."

So saying, Esther picked up a huge log that lay beside the fireplace. "Ah, this is the log father said should burn our Christmas eve fire. It will soon be Christmas eve, and I'll throw the log on the flame and have the house cheery on the return of the dear ones." But just as Esther was lifting one end of the heavy log—the Yule log—a flash of light leaped from the farther end and caused Esther to close her eyes. When she opened them again there before her stood a fairy. "Ah! I have come to bring you some Christmas cheer," said the fairy. "Your parents are good and deserving folk. They were robbing their larder to help the needy widow. So here is a bit of good fortune for you and yours, little helpful maid. Take of it for yourselves and for those about you who are in need." Then, before Esther could reply, the fairy had disappeared, leaving on the hearth a bag of gold.

The little girl ran out and called in her parents and brother. When the father looked into the big bag of gold he said that there was enough there to keep them all in comfort for the rest of their lives and with which to help their less fortunate neighbors as well. And you may be sure there was a merry Christmas for the family, with many good wishes for the kind fairy

A SURPRISE SANTA CLAUS



"HAROLD! Harold Barton!" called Sally's voice from the kitchen door. "Father says be sure to close and lock!" "Oh, I know all about it," called Harold from the barn door. "Don't bother your head about me." He turned his back and stalked into the barn, carrying a big basket filled with holly, fir boughs and mistletoe. Harold was to dress the Christmas tree and decorate the barn, for the tree was too large for the house, and the barn, which was well built, had been fitted up with stoves.

Harold and Bert Fenn put the last touches to the decorations and the tree just as the supper bell rang the day before Christmas. Dinner was early, as some cousins were to come in the evening and they had to be met at the station four miles away.

The Bentons lived on the edge of a town at the foot of a thickly wooded mountain that sheltered many a wild animal and often human beings almost as wild.

The cousins came and soon were safely tucked away in the beds and on the sofas that were not used by the uncles and aunts, and all was quiet.

Two persons were not asleep, though. Sally was thinking: "I wonder if Harold did lock the barn up well—with all our beautiful presents there. Suppose some of the woods tramps should break in. Oh, dear, I wish morning were here!"

Harold also, rolled up on a mattress on the garret floor, remembered that, although he had locked the large doors, he had not thought about the little door, and he could not remember whether it was fastened.

Morning dawned bright and crisp. Harold helped the gardener build the fires in the stoves in the barn and then waited impatiently for Uncle John, who had promised to act as Santa Claus and who could not get there until the last moment. The train arrived without Uncle John, and the smaller children were beginning to fret at the delay. So it was finally decided that they would have to do without a Santa Claus, for Uncle John had always taken that part, and no one could be persuaded to take his place.

The candles were lighted, and the family and guests trooped over to the barn. Such cries of surprise and delight there were when the big tree stood before them in a blaze of glory! When the "ohs" and "ahs" had died away a little, Harold started to make an apology for the absence of Santa.

"Santa Claus was detain'd"—he began, when a whistling sound and then a tinkling noise like sleighbells came from the tree. He stopped in astonishment. Every one else heard the noise, too, and thirty-two pairs of eyes were turned toward the tree. Certainly something was moving in the tree. The branches toward the center shook, though no one touched the tree, and as every one watched breathlessly the branches parted, and the queerest little figure you ever saw pushed its way out and stood on a limb, bowing politely right and left. It was about two feet high, with long flowing white beard and hair and dressed just as you always expect to see Santa Claus.

The children looked up in open mouthed astonishment, Harold among them, and the grownups, with puzzled expressions, were trying to solve the mystery when another sharp little whistle was heard, and the tiny Santa Claus, using his hands and feet with much skill, climbed down a branch or two. In so doing he turned his back and showed a long brown tail beneath his coat.

Then there was a shout of laughter, with clapping of hands, and the children fairly danced with joy as the small Santa Claus, sitting demurely on a branch, took hold of a very pretty pink and white dolly and, after examining her wax face closely, kissed her lovingly. At this there was a louder roar of laughter, in the midst of which a gruff voice called out:

"Here, you beggar! Let it alone!" This voice came from the hayloft, and when the thirty-two pairs of eyes turned immediately to see who spoke they saw two pairs of legs hanging over the edge of the loft and two bearded faces peering down.

The two bearded men came down, one swinging from the beam and the other clumping down the ladder. Harold, with an exclamation of delight, flung both arms about the most hay-seedy looking one.

They every one exclaimed, "Why, Uncle John!" And Uncle John laughingly explained that he and a friend, whom he introduced as Mr. Whitman, had arrived on the midnight train and, as they did not wish to disturb the family, had tried the barn doors. Then they had decided upon this surprise.

"And the Santa Claus monkey is one of a present for you, Harold, to remind you to lock doors," said Uncle John with a twinkle in his eye.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

FREDERICK COUNTY.

Circuit Court—Chief Judge, Hammond Urner, Associate Judges, Glenn H. Worthington and Edward C. Peter. Court meets at Frederick City, first Monday in February and September, for Grand Jury Terms, December, petit jury term; second Monday in May, non-jury term.

Clerk of the Circuit Court—Harry W. Bowers. Deputy Clerks, Adolphus Fearhake, Charles B. Groff, I. N. Loy, M. N. Nusz, Eli G. Haugh, Harry E. Chapline and John H. Martz.

Register of Wills—Samuel D. Thomas. Deputies, J. Fenton Thomas, C. H. Kreh and C. C. Waters.

Orphans' Court—John C. Castle, Chief Judge; John W. Mumford, Albert W. Ecker. Orphans' Court meets every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday of each week.

County Treasurer—F. W. Cramer.

County Commissioners—Lincoln G. Dinterman, President; John W. Holter, Charles W. Zimmerman, J. Stewart Annan, and Charles W. Johnson. Markwood D. Harp, Clerk. George R. Dennis, Jr., Attorney.

Board of Charities and Correction—David Cramer, president; Solomon Stern, secretary; Jacob B. Tyson, treasurer; Samuel U. Gregg, superintendent; Millard F. Perry, Clerk. R. Howard Magruder and George T. Eyster.

School Commissioners—John S. Newman, president; William P. Morsell, Dr. C. L. Wachter, A. W. Nicodemus, Jr., and Cyrus W. Flook; Edward S. Eichelberger, attorney.

Secretary, Treasurer and Examiner—John T. White; Assistant, G. Lloyd Palmer.

Dr. J. M. Goodman, County Health Officer.

State's Attorney—Samuel A. Lewis. Sheriff—Charles T. Fagan. Deputies, Charles C. Holt, Office Deputy; Robert Cramer, Riding Deputy; William Deeter, Turnkey.

Supervisors of Elections—Garrett S. DeGrange, President; Joseph F. Eisenhauer, Democrat; W. B. James, Republican, Clerk, Clagett E. Remsburg.

Surveyor—Emory C. Crum.

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