

# THE CATOCTIN CLARION.

Established By Wm. Need, 1870.

A Family Newspaper—Independent in Politics—Devoted to Literature, Local and General News.

Terms \$1.00 in Advance.

VOLUME XLI.

THURMONT, FREDERICK COUNTY, MD., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1911.

NO. 27.

## LIME.

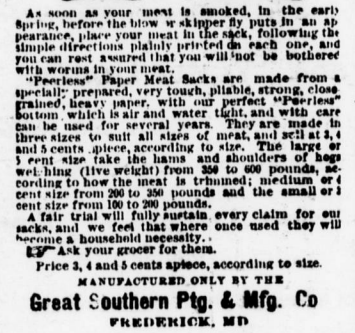
Agricultural And Building Lime  
at Isanogle's Kilns 10c. bu.  
f. o. b. cars Thurmont, 11c.  
A. M. ISANOGLIE,  
Thurmont, Md.  
mch 31 tf

## ASTHMA CATARRH CURED

Expert Medical Scientists Announce  
Starting Results Obtained by Sennine  
New York:—Thousands are taking ad-  
vantage of the generous offer made by  
The Woodworth Company Dept. G 1161  
Broadway, New York City, requesting  
an experimental packing of Sennine, the  
great discovery for Asthma, Hay Fever,  
Bronchitis, and Catarrh, which is mailed  
free of charge to all who write for it.  
It makes no difference how long you have  
been suffering or how severe the climatic  
conditions are where you live, Sennine  
will cure you.  
If you have experimented with other  
treatments and have failed to find a cure  
do not be discouraged but send for a trial  
of this wonderful truly meritorious remedy  
which is a scientific compound discovered  
by a Professor of Vienna University, and  
is being recommended by thousands.  
Apr 6 ly

## PEERLESS Paper MEAT Sacks

Are safe and sure to prevent skippers in meat  
if the simple directions on each sack  
are followed.  
"PEERLESS" Paper Meat Sacks are made from a  
specialty prepared, very tough, pliable, strong, close  
grained, heavy paper, with our perfect "Peerless"  
bottom which is safe and water tight, and with our  
three sizes to suit all sizes of meat, and with our  
5 cent sack, 10 cent sack, 15 cent sack, 20 cent sack,  
and 25 cent sack (five weight) from 50 to 100 pounds,  
and 50 cent sack (five weight) from 100 to 200 pounds.  
A fair trial will fully sustain every claim for our  
sacks, and we feel that where once used they will  
become a household necessity.  
Ask your grocer for them.  
Price 3, 4 and 5 cents apiece, according to size.  
MANUFACTURED ONLY BY THE  
Great Southern Pkg. & Mfg. Co  
FREDERICK, MD.



## AT WEYBRIGHT'S

Flour and Feed Store, and all  
the Better Grocery Stores  
you will find

## "ALLENDER'S BEST"

## FLOUR

It is not necessary to try it—  
you have. It is no better than  
it has always been

But Just the Same

jan 28tf

## Foley's Kidney Pills

What They Will Do for You  
They will cure your backache,  
strengthen your kidneys, cor-  
rect urinary irregularities, build  
up the worn out tissues, and  
eliminate the excess uric acid  
that causes rheumatism. Pre-  
vent Bright's Disease and Dia-  
betes, and restore health and  
strength. Refuse substitutes.  
J. K. Waters.

## FOR QUALITY USE HANN'S GOODS!

HANN'S Handy Bluing, the Linen  
Beautifyer, 5 and 10 cents a bottle.  
HANN'S Muckin', the Ever Sticker  
5 cents a bottle.  
HANN'S Ever Sticking Glue, the  
Glue that Has no Effect Upon  
10 cents a bottle.  
HANN'S Toilet Cream and Tooth  
Paste, the goods with merit.  
HANN'S Inks—Colors, Red, Blue,  
Black, Violet and Blue-Black. Also  
Copying Inks in all Colors.  
HANN'S Inks are the only Inks with  
a record of not corroding the pen.  
HANN'S Library Paste, will not  
Harden or Evaporate.  
Your Dealer has these Goods.  
Do not accept any other. All goods  
sold on their merit.  
Manufactured by  
**P. A. HANN & CO.**  
CREAGERSTOWN, MD.  
Feb 2 ly

## Frederick Railroad.

Thurmont Division.  
Schedule in Effect June 4, 1911.

Leave	Leave	Arrive
Thurmont	Lewisstown	Frederick
7:12 A.M.	6:35	7:05 A.M.
7:35	7:51	8:28
8:17	8:32	9:03
10:48	11:03	11:28
12:30 P.M.	12:45	1:15 P.M.
2:55	3:10	3:40
5:20	5:35	6:00
6:35	6:50	7:21
7:12	7:26	7:57
8:25	8:37	9:07
10:20	10:31	11:05

Leave	Leave	Arrive
Frederick	Lewisstown	Thurmont
5:10 A.M.	5:43	6:05 A.M.
7:40	7:09	7:29
7:15	7:45	8:02
9:20	9:50	10:10
11:35	12:05	12:25 P.M.
1:55 P.M.	2:25	2:45
4:10	4:41	5:09
5:30	6:01	6:20
7:10	6:41	7:00
7:25	7:55	8:15
9:30	10:00	10:18

\*Daily. †Daily except Sunday. ‡Sunday  
only. §Saturday and Sunday only.

## Western Maryland R. R.

Schedule taking effect June 4, 1911.

Leave	Leave	Arrive
Baltimore	Thurmont	Hagerstown
4:10 A.M.	6:10 A.M.	7:30 A.M.
7:45	10:15	11:35
8:57	10:45	11:55
13:25 P.M.	5:10 P.M.	6:15 P.M.
19:07	7:11	8:30
14:58	8:24	9:40

Leave	Leave	Arrive
Hagerstown	Thurmont	Baltimore
16:30 A.M.	7:33 A.M.	9:20 A.M.
17:00	8:15	10:25
17:07	10:15	12:27 P.M.
11:40 P.M.	2:50	5:15
4:05	5:18	7:05

## THE OLD RELIABLE

## MUTUAL INSURANCE CO.

OF FREDERICK COUNTY.

ORGANIZED 1843.

Office—46 North Market Street  
Frederick, Md.

A. C. McCordell, O. C. Warhime,  
President. Secretary.

SURPLUS \$25,000.00  
No Premium Notes Required.

Insure—All Classes of Property against  
Loss by Fire at Rates 25 per cent.  
less than Stock Companies charge.

A Home Insurance Company for  
Home Insurers.

Feb. 18, 1911.

## TRESPASS NOTICE

Notice is hereby given to all persons  
not to trespass with dogs, guns, fishing,  
or cutting down of any timber upon my  
mountain land, home place or the Will-  
hide place, or on any land belonging to  
me wherever situated, as the Law will  
be strictly enforced against such person  
or persons.  
MRS. CHARLES SHIPLEY.  
July 16 tf

## EXPOSITION WILL INTEREST WOMEN.

This is the Age of Woman. Tho' out  
of the history of the world she has  
possessed the subtle influence that  
has been the power behind the throne,  
that has molded the course of empire,  
that has advanced or retarded the  
progress of civilization. And now  
woman wants not only the real though  
hidden power; she wants to take the  
reins in her own fair hands and drive  
the chariot.

Well, what woman asks, mere man  
is accustomed to grant. It is the Age  
of the Feminine, and that this is the  
very truth will be illustrated forcibly  
when the gates of the Panama-Califor-  
nia Exposition are thrown open  
on the last day of the calendar year  
1914, to remain open with the keys  
cast into the bay until the hour of  
midnight is tolled by the Mission  
bells on the 31st day of December,  
1915. Within the gates the splendor  
of the mission buildings, the mag-  
nificence of the many exhibits of  
man's handiwork, the innumerable  
displays of labor saving devices for  
the home, the fabrics and fashions  
and cunningly wrought ornaments,  
the music and literature and science,  
the flowers and foliage and color and  
harmony—all will testify to the in-  
fluence of woman and to her domina-  
tion of the mind, and ambitions and  
achievements of man. The advance-  
ment of woman from the dark ages  
until the present time will be shown  
graphically and in a manner that will  
compel the interest not only of every  
woman but of every individual who  
visits the great show.

## HARVEST FOR STENOGRAPHERS.

While the passion for investigation  
shown by the Democrats at the special  
session is certain to have a salutary  
effect on the various officials of the  
Government who may have been lax  
in their methods of administration,  
it has been a great boon to the official  
reporters who have had all the work  
they could handle. A stenographer  
who takes testimony for one hour  
daily at a hearing, like the steel or  
sugar hearings, will make \$25 a day,  
in addition to extra fees he will  
charge to witnesses or others who  
want copies of their testimony before  
he gets his notes written up; and the  
thrifty stenographer is never in a  
hurry to write up his notes before all  
such side revenues are gathered in.  
It will be seen, from this, that merely  
the taking and printing of the pro-  
ceedings in the various investigations  
will cost the country many thousands  
of dollars. But the country has had  
a vast amount of entertainment out  
of it and for that alone, the investi-  
gations are doubtless well worth the  
price.

## NATURE AN EXHIBITOR.

Millions of Americans have told  
themselves for years past that some  
day they intended to visit California.  
That day will probably be, for many  
of them, in 1915, when there will be  
two Panama-Expositions in Califor-  
nia, an international and business  
event in San Francisco, and a unique,  
interesting, human-interest attraction  
in San Diego. Let the men of busi-  
ness go north if they will; those who  
enjoy a pleasant climate and enter-  
tainment more than the serious side  
of life will hie themselves to the de-  
lightful city of San Diego, if indeed  
everyone does not attend both ex-  
positions, as they should. It has been  
promised for the transportation lines  
that unexampled rates will be made  
for travelers to the expositions, and  
they will have the advantage of see-  
ing exhibits grander than any works  
of man—the Grand Canyon of the  
Colorado, the Yosemite Valley, the  
Big Trees, and all the wonders and  
delights of that wonderful State, Cal-  
ifornia. Nature, it may be said, will  
be the greatest and most popular ex-  
hibitor of all those at the exposition.

## Weather Report.

Cooperative Observers Meteorological  
Record, for week ending Sept. 16, 1911,  
at Mt. St. Mary's College.

Date	Temperature	Max.	Min.	Precip.	Condi-
				inches	tion
3	78	58			Clear
4	80	61			"
5	78	58			"
6	84	67			"
7	86	66			"
8	84	69			"
9	79	66	3.		Cl'dy
10	76	64			Clear
11	77	64			"
12	71	64			"
13	75	66			"
14	78	69			P. Cl'dy
15	73	65	1.03		"
16	75	63	.67		"

JOSEPH M. SHERIDAN,  
Cooperative Observer.

## Aunt Sue's Brocade

Selling Under False Colors  
Brings Sad Results

By JEANNETTE H. WALWORTH

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ciation, 1911.

When the local expressman drew up  
his big gray horses in front of the  
Lamdin gate the neighbors were all  
wide eyed incredulity. The man had  
surely made a mistake. No one had  
ever seen an express package go  
through that gate before, and this was  
not even Christmas.

Inside the Lamdin house the wide  
eyed incredulity was duplicated. In  
response to the expressman's imperi-  
ous summons the door was opened by  
a slim woman with household drudge  
stamped legibly all over her. She  
shook her head at the big box: "I  
guess you've made a mistake, haven't  
you?"

"The man glanced at the big box too.  
"Not if your name is Mrs. Susan K.  
Lamdin and this is 650 North Pearl  
street, as I take it to be."

"That's me," Mrs. Lamdin admitted,  
adding anxiously, "Prepaid?"

"Sure! All you got to do is to sign  
your name right here."

He offered his dingy book. She signed  
her name right there, opened the



"SUE, YOU ARE A CORNELL."

door wider to admit the mysterious  
box and closed it on the empty hand-  
ed expressman. Then she stood and  
stared. Three more pairs of eyes  
were quickly focused on the big box.  
From the owner of one pair came a  
practical suggestion: "Let's open it  
up. An open jackknife flashed into  
readiness. "I'll cut all them knots in  
a jiffy."

Mrs. Lamdin sternly interposed.  
"You'll cut nothing, John Lamdin  
There's a lot of good, strong, brand  
new twine knotted about that box.  
It's worth saving. Wait until pa  
comes in from the store, and he'll un-  
tie every one of those knots if it takes  
him all day. That's his way."

"Yes, but the insides?" three young  
voices clamored.

"Can wait. I don't see 'perishable'  
marked anywhere about."

Jessica was for sending Johnnie to  
the store to hurry pa up. Lou ad-  
vised applying their own fingers and  
teeth to the obdurate looking knots.  
With unfeminine lack of curiosity  
Mrs. Lamdin repeated, "Wait," and  
returned to her sewing machine.

A period of torturing inactivity fol-  
lowed. Mr. Lamdin kept a meager  
little stationer's shop, eking out a  
limited supply of stationery with ci-  
gars, chewing gum and other like al-  
lurements for a constituency not con-  
spicuously bookish. Business must  
have been better than usual that day,  
or perhaps it only seemed so to the  
young Lamdins in view of that box  
and those prohibitive knots. At last!

The last stubborn knot was loosed,  
and while pa thrifflily coiled the long  
piece of twine into a compact ball  
the whole family fell upon the opened  
box with a mighty rustling and flap-  
ping and tearing asunder of manifold  
sheaths of white tissue paper.

"Silk!" screamed Jessica as the  
sheen of something that was not tis-  
sue paper came to light. An excited  
tug by Johnnie, a frantic grab by  
Louisa and there came to light a su-  
perb brocade gown glistening with jet  
and all the other appurtenances of a  
perfect garment.

"Gee whizz!" said pa, recovering  
from his trance of awe struck admi-  
ration.

"There's a note pinned to the waist-  
band," said Mrs. Lamdin, affecting  
a composure she was far from feeling.  
She unplanned it and read aloud: "Dear  
Susan—We send you in this brocade  
dress poor mother had made for sis-  
ter's big reception, but never got to  
wear. She was taken off suddenly  
with pneumonia. As we remembered  
how near her size and figure you were  
we thought we would like you to have  
it. Your affectionate cousins, Jane and  
Frances Stewart."

Mrs. Lamdin cast a sober look at  
the family group. "Poor Aunt Sue is  
gone. I was named for her."

"It's awful sad, ma," Jessica tried  
to look her grief stricken part, but

failed. "Now you can go to Sophie  
Toanish's wedding. You said you'd  
like to, but didn't have anything to  
wear to a church wedding. Try it on,  
ma." "Try it on, ma," came from ev-  
ery throat, and Mrs. Lamdin retired to  
the next room, whence she emerged  
transfigured from a household drudge  
into a fine lady.

Her husband beamed upon her.  
"Why, Sue, you look as pretty as you  
did the day we were married."

"But the things that have to go with  
it!" she sighed. "I can't wear such  
shoes as those." Out from the brocade  
she thrust a rusty worn shoe.

"I reckon some of the shops down  
town carries shoes big enough for you  
and fine enough for the brocade." Pa  
was distinctly reckless in his joyous  
mood.

Jessica was gravely considering her  
mother's careless coiffed hair. "And  
Benny before I can teach him any-  
thing. I found him out in the back  
yard playing with it, and when I ran  
after him to get it he played like he  
does when I throw sticks for him to  
bring out of the water and pitched it  
right into the pond. I fished it out and  
put it under the kitchen stove to dry,  
aiming not to let ma know, and that's  
the way it done. Take it in and show  
it to ma, you say? I'd heap rather  
take a beating!"

But he took Jessica's advice valiant-  
ly. Mrs. Lamdin was still at the ma-  
chine when he made his trembling an-  
nouncement: "Mumme, something ter-  
rible's happened to your wedding  
shoes. Benny stole one of them and  
knew it into the pond."

"Let him fling!"

"But I fished it out and put it un-  
der the stove to dry, and it got all  
shriveled up."

"Let it shrivel!" The machine whir-  
led on.

Jessica and Johnnie retreated with  
frightened faces. "Ma had certainly  
gone queer."

They told their tale of woe to Louisa.  
"Now there's nothing left but her hat  
and gloves. And she did look so cute  
that night. Let's take care of the  
gloves at least." Together the three,  
loving and sorrowful, mounted the  
stairs to their mother's bedroom. "I  
know where she put them," Johnnie  
triumphed. "I gave her my empty  
Christmas candy box, and she put 'em  
in it the day after the wedding."

"Candy box? Mice as bad as they  
are in this house?" With a jerk Lou-  
isa pulled out the top drawer of the  
bureau. The wreck of a pasteboard  
box confronted her. With trembling  
fingers she drew out a thumbs right  
hand glove and a left with mutilated  
wrist.

"Now, who's going to tell her?" Jes-  
sica moaned.

"I am," said Louisa, taking the  
wrecked gloves with her in evidence.  
To her statement, "Ma, the mice have  
nibbled your wedding gloves into  
holes; I knew the mice were taking  
this house," Mrs. Lamdin gave a  
glance at the gloves. "Let them ab-  
le." The machine whirled on.

"Now there's nothing left but your  
hat," Jessica moaned.

The machine stopped whirling. Mrs.  
Lamdin's face cleared up. "Nothing  
left but the hat, Johnnie, go bring my  
wedding hat here."

The strange command was obeyed.  
Ma had gone queer, and it wouldn't be  
safe to cross her. When it was in her  
hands Mrs. Lamdin held her big  
shears suspended over it.

"My children, listen to me, and if  
you live to be a hundred years old don't  
forget what I am saying to you now."  
Swish! The bunch of violets lay scat-  
tered on the floor. "For once in my  
life I sailed under false colors. It

## WHAT ONE WOMAN DID.

Encouraged Decorative Houses and Ob-  
tained "Community Gardens."

Lonsdale is the only mill village in  
Rhode Island where "community gar-  
dens," so called, have been started for  
the benefit of the children of the mill  
districts by private enterprise.

Miss Bartlett, daughter of the late  
Admiral and Mrs. Bartlett of Lons-  
dale, had seen something of the lovely  
little English villages, with their cot-  
tages embowered in greenery and  
flowers, during her travels abroad and  
was moved to wonder on her return  
why the mill villages in this country  
could not be made to put forth bloom  
and verdure somewhat after the same  
fashion.

As one step toward obtaining the re-  
sults Miss Bartlett offered a prize to  
the tenant who brought about the  
most improvement around her home-  
stead. Already one row of brick ten-  
ements gives evidence that this seed  
fell on fertile ground, for there is a  
riot of vines climbing over the ugly  
walls, and geraniums and old fashioned  
flowers make a border of scarlet and  
green and other colors around the  
block.

In this district the children have  
practically no place for play but the  
streets.

Realizing that there were fields close  
at hand which could be pre-empted for  
the children and that one of the great-  
est needs of boys and girls in towns  
and cities is the opportunity to cul-  
ivate the soil, Miss Bartlett determined  
to start "community gardens."

Within a stone's throw of the mills  
lies a big field with a fringe of trees.  
The company offered a piece of this  
land sufficient for the gardens not far  
from the tenements and the railroad  
station. Miss Bartlett supplied tools  
for the children, and they were allowed  
to pay a penny for each package of  
seeds. This system, it was thought,  
would give them a finer sense of own-  
ership in their gardens.

Under these auspices the work went  
forward rapidly, and the first week  
in June sixty children of the village  
assembled to plant ten and fourteen  
acres of land to their plots. So en-  
thusiastic were the little ones over  
the enterprise that there was hardly  
room for all who applied, and the chil-  
dren could scarcely contain themselves  
waiting for the seeds to come up.

## ADVICE TO TOWN CLEANERS.

Improvement Societies Should Attend  
Streets First.

Following the organization of an im-  
provement society there is usually  
some discussion as to the order of  
work or what problem should be first  
attacked. It should not be hard to de-  
termine what needs immediate atten-  
tion or what will bring the greatest  
good to the greatest number, and the  
latter manifestly should govern such  
an organization at all times.

Clean sidewalks add more to both ap-  
pearance and convenience than any  
other civic asset, and badly littered  
and dirty sidewalks are a serious civic  
liability. In some cities and towns  
clean sidewalks are required by ordi-  
nance. If such restrictions and regula-  
tions do not occur it is a good, live sub-  
ject for the attention of that progres-  
sive improvement association all live  
centers of population should have.  
Next to clean sidewalks should come  
clean streets.

If the place be small and  
no garbage removal is practiced  
better see that such service is given.

## BAN ON STREET VENDERS.

Rigorous Campaign Against City Nui-  
sances in Hutchinson, Kan.

An ordinance has been introduced in  
the Hutchinson (Kan.) City commis-  
sion that will put a quicquid on every  
character of vender who has, under a  
light license, occupied portions of the  
city's paved streets. It was introduced  
at the instance of Mayor Frank Vin-  
cent and is calculated to put an end  
to common nuisances.

The ordinance, if adopted, will pro-  
hibit shows, museums, stands, popcorn,  
peanut wagons and all kinds of fakers  
from pursuing their callings on any  
paved street, including the sidewalks  
and parkings. It is provided that any  
one convicted of violation of the law  
shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and  
be fined not less than \$5 nor more than  
\$50 for each offense, which, according  
to the terms of the ordinance, means  
for every day there is a violation.

## DON'TS THAT COUNT.

Quincy Woman's Club Offers Good,  
Sound Advice to Buyers.

The Woman's club of Quincy, Mass.,  
has issued the following circular of  
don'ts to clubwomen:

Don't educate your grocer before you  
educate yourself.

Don't blame when you can praise.

Don't buy food exposed on the street.

Don't buy food exposed in dirty  
shops.

Don't buy food where employees are  
unclean.

Don't buy food where cats and dogs  
are allowed.

Don't buy without reading labels.

Don't buy bargain counter foods.

Don't buy without seeing foods.

Don't rest until your town has a sal-  
aried inspector.

## Calcium Chloride For Laying Dust.

A quantity of granulated calcium  
chloride, which is used by the state  
of New York in experimenting as to  
the laying of dust on the highways,  
has been ordered for use in Rochester  
by Commissioner of Public Works F.  
T. Elwood. The chloride is said to  
form a moist coating which prevents  
the dust from flying.



THE BUNCH OF VIOLETS LAY SCATTERED ON THE FLOOR.

was when I wore Aunt Sue's brocade  
and bought things to go with it I could  
not afford." Sarah! The lavender  
ribbons came off the hat in a shining  
streak. "Don't ever be tempted to  
dress beyond your means." She shook  
the ravished hat very much as Benny  
must have shaken her oxford tie.  
I'll put a plain blue band about it.  
Jessica, and you can have it. But, as  
for me, if I go barefoot and tie my  
head up in a towel when I go to  
church I'll never be cajoled again into  
sailing under false colors. I feel like  
a free woman at last. I couldn't stand  
up in the pulpit and say: 'Brothers  
and sisters, this dress was given to  
me. I sold my wedding heifer calf to  
pay for the loan. I pawned my  
violin for the glove and shoe money.  
I just made a fool of myself gener-  
ally on account of Aunt Sue's brocade.  
Children, take warning from your  
mother!'

And the machine whirled on.