



Home, Sweet Home.

'Mid pleasure and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home.
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which seek through the world, is no'er met with elsewhere.
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home! there's no place like home!



An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain;
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again.
The birds singing gaily that come to my call—
Give me them, with the peace of mind dearer than all.
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home! there's no place like home!



How sweet 'tis to sit 'neath a fond father's smile,
And the cares of a mother to soothe and beguile!
Let others delight 'mid new pleasures to roam,
But give, oh! give me the pleasures of home.
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home! there's no place like home!



To thee I'll return, overburdened with care;
The heart's dearest solace will smile on me there.
No more from that cottage again will I roam;
Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home! there's no place like home!

As published in 1831 by John Howard Payne.



A NEW CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION.

Like the great fair at Philadelphia in 1876, the Oregon exposition is a centennial fair. The Philadelphia exposition must always remain, in a sense, the centennial exposition, for it celebrated the first century of our birth. The Portland fair, however, celebrates an event almost as great—the completion of our march from the eastern sea to the western.

In 1784 one man, high in the state, was dreaming of a national domain which should stretch from the Atlantic Ocean to the Pacific. This man was Thomas Jefferson, who cherished for years the project of sending an expedition to the Pacific coast, for discovery and exploration. Not until Jefferson was President of the United States, however, did the time become ripe for such an expedition.

It was on July 5, 1803, that the company, headed by Lewis and Clark left Washington on the expedition which secured the Oregon territory to this country and gave us a coastline on the Pacific. Theirs was not the first company of Americans to reach the Pacific coast. In 1793 Captain Gray discovered the Columbia River, and by entering it, set up a proprietary claim for the United States. It was necessary, though, to make this claim good; to secure it by exploration and settlement.

For a task so grave, the Lewis and Clark company was a little band. It consisted of Capt. Meriwether Lewis, Capt. William Clark, fourteen soldiers, nine young men from Kentucky, two Canadian boatmen, an interpreter, a trapper, and a negro, the servant of Captain Clark.

The expedition began the ascent of the Missouri in the spring of 1804. Not until October, 1805, did it reach the Columbia River. It is, this achievement which is to be celebrated by "The Lewis and Clark Centennial and American and Pacific Exposition and Oriental Fair." This is a good deal of a name, even for so great an event, but the exposition is popularly known, and will doubtless go down in history, as the Lewis and Clark Centennial.

The real starting-point of the Lewis and Clark expedition was near the junction of the Missouri and the Mississippi rivers. Westward lay the unknown land which they must explore, and at the point they left the last outpost of civilization.

We can hardly realize to-day what a wild, dangerous, unknown land it was upon which the hardy adventurers entered. They crossed the Rocky Mountains, which many early statesmen considered the natural western boundary of the United States, and blazed a practicable trail from the Atlantic to the Pacific oceans.

In after years a steady procession of prairie-schooners, following in the wake of these intrepid wanderers, beat out a shorter path than theirs, up the Platte River, but to Lewis and Clark belongs the honor of finding the way.

A very different scene from that to which Lewis and Clark came will form the background for their centennial exposition. A great city has taken the place of that primeval forest which furnished timbers for their first fort. The spot where that fort stood is now one of that city's popular places of summer resort.

A center of international commerce has risen where, a hundred years ago the bear roamed, "heard no sound save its own dashing." New York is now twenty days from Yokohama, by way of Puget Sound. Lewis and Clark were as many months finding the way by which the men who came after them might

Ride the iron stallions down to drink,
Through the canons, to the waters of the West.

The territory then called the Oregon country now includes the states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho, with a good part of Wyoming and Montana—in all more than three hundred thousand square miles of good country.

The region is to-day one of the richest and most enterprising in the great West. The story of its development is the story of a long, valiant, victorious struggle against tremendous obstacles and difficulties. Dwellers east of the Rockies are often amused, and sometimes sarcastic, over the enthusiasm of the Pacific coast folk regarding their country. The Westerner loves to talk about his section, its development and its progress. Sometimes he talks a good deal, but that is because the span between the beginning and the present day is so short. The memory of the struggle is yet so vivid that he has not got over the wonder of it all.

The Western pioneer has overcome much. He has made tremendous additions to the wealth of the nation. Moreover, he knows these things,

and he wants the Easterner to know them.

Nineteen times out of twenty the Easterner does not believe them. The twentieth man, in these days, has made the journey, and knows. Usually, having found out, he goes back and gets his family. The projectors of the great fair at Portland have firm faith that most of the Eastern visitors to their exposition will either do this, or spend the rest of their lives wishing they had done so.

First and foremost among the pioneer's difficulties in the work which led up to the new centennial exposition was the long, terrible overland journey, with its perils and hardships. The dangers of the sea were even then a known quantity; not so the terrors lurking along the thousands of miles which the prairie-schooner must traverse.

Making the trip to-day in a palaces-car, one journeys through one prosperous city after another, past fertile stretches of highly developed farmland. The way of the prairie-schooner was marked out by low green mounds, where other travellers slept the last sleep, and by the bleaching bones of horses and cattle.

The rush to California was for gold. It was characterized by a feverish spirit of reckless adventure. "The days of '49" are remembered now as a time of mad, desperate scramble, unprecedented in the history of any community. California still feels its influence and its impetus.

The movement into the Oregon country, however, was for commerce and for settlement. The Lewis and Clark expedition was scientific and commercial, and that fact has greatly influenced the development of the region. Its progress has been steady and solid. The fur trader was the earliest settler, but the farmer, with his milk kine and his schoolhouses, followed quickly upon the other's footsteps. The dominating impulse of emigration was enterprise and home-making, rather than adventure.

The spirit of that enterprise is shown, curiously enough, in one circumstance which is characteristic of the region, and which marks the Portland fair as unique among great expositions.

On June 1st of the present year the President of the United States will press an electric button in Washington, the city from which Lewis and Clark set out. The button will start the chimes of the government building at the exposition to playing "America," and will unfurl the flags which proclaim the great fair is open.

The managers of the Portland exposition have found it necessary to put up one more large building than was originally planned, but even this one is nearly completed, and the others are ready for their contents. There will be no unfinished structures to mar the picture when the fair is opened.

The city of Portland occupies a situation of rare beauty and commanding dignity. It is surrounded by a picturesque country. The outlook from the exposition grounds is one which will surprise and delight visitors. The grounds command a view of a charming lake and a beautiful river, the Willamette, in the immediate foreground, while beyond is an unobstructed outlook over nearly seventy miles of varied and delightful country to where Mount Hood and Mount St. Helen's rear their snowy heads.

The site itself, with wooded uplands and water-fed vales, has afforded rare opportunities to the landscape-gardener.

The arrangement of the buildings is such that the visitor, upon entering the grounds, sees a complete and effective picture. Days of study will reveal new details and deeper beauties, but the whole plan can be grasped in the first view, as the composition of a picture is seen and comprehended before the details are gathered.

This is partly because the Lewis and Clark exposition, as planned, is on a smaller scale than other great fairs have been, and partly because

of the nature of the site itself. From the slope which skirts the Willamette River the exposition grounds rise over the Cascade Hills, to Willamette Heights, from which a superb view is obtained. The site was carefully studied by the constructing architect and the buildings have been disposed upon the slope with a view to perfecting a harmonious picture.

(Continued on Second Page.)

Rock Me to Sleep Mother.

Backward, turn backward, O Time in your flight,
Make me a child again just for to-night!
Mother, come back from the echoless shore,
Take me again to your heart as of yore;
Kiss from my forehead the furrows of care
Smooth the few silver threads out of my hair;
Over my slumbers your loving watch keep;
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Backward, flow backward, O tide of the years!
I am so weary of toil and of tears;
Toil without recompense, tears all in vain,
Take them, and give me my childhood again!
I have grown weary of dust and decay,—
Weary of flinging my soul-wealth away;
Weary of sowing for others to reap;
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue,
Mother, O mother, my heart calls for you!
Many a summer the grass has grown green,
Blossomed and faded, our faces between;
Yet, with strong yearning and passionate pain,
Long I to-night for your presence again,
Come from the silence so long and so deep
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Over my heart, in the days that are flown,
No love like mother-love ever has shone;
No other worship abides and endures,
Faithful, unselfish, and patient, like yours;
None like a mother can charm away pain
From the sick soul and the world-weary brain.
Slumber's soft calms o'er my heavy lids creeps;
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Come, my brown hair, just lighted with gold,
Fall on your shoulders again as of old;
Let it drop over my forehead to-night,
Shading my faint eyes away from the light;
For with its sunny-edged shadows once more
Haply will throng the sweet visions of yore;
Lovingly, softly its bright billows sweep;
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

Mother, dear mother, the years have been long
Since I last list' to your lullaby song;
Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem
Womanhood's years have been only a dream.
Clasped to your heart in a loving embrace
With your light lashes just sweeping my face,
Never hereafter to wake or to weep;
Rock me to sleep, mother,—rock me to sleep!

—Florence Percy.

Youthful American Men.

It is claimed, and not without foundation, in fact, that is no country on the globe are there so many young men conspicuous in national, state and business affairs. The leading men of the nation are young compared to those of other countries. The giants in finance, railroads and other business enterprises are, with out exception, young men. The natural daring and energy so characteristic in Americans have enabled them to succeed where the weaker and more timid would have failed. In a little more than a quarter of a century they have gone everywhere pushed forward enterprises that seemed impossible of accomplishment. They have harnessed Niagara they have scaled the highest mountain peaks with electric or steam railways; they have tunneled rivers and mountains to carry on some industrial project; they have bridged the

Nile and have banished Jahabeals and other antique craft on that coquettish river by taking a railroad to Luxor; they have brought the Pyramids within reach by electricity, and one may expect to hear that they will ascend them by an "incline railroad."

Every day some new and difficult project is suggested and there are ever standing ready American contractors who will undertake to execute the most complicated conceptions. The Suez Canal was years in digging. Egypt mortgaged everything and taxed generations yet unborn to carry out the scheme that had been conceived by a foreigner, and, at last, had to invoke the aid of England, France and Germany, and surrender almost all her own rights, before it was accomplished; only to find that she had really made it possible for the trade and commerce with the Orient to pass by her shores with no profit to her, and in fact to the loss of the former revenues received from caravans which crossed her deserts.

Such bad management and dilatoriness will not be repeated by the Americans in the Panama Canal project. In a brief time we shall hear that it is finished and has been christened by one of our largest ships passing through to the Pacific. American youth, money and vim are destined to score the greatest triumphs of the twentieth century.—Ex.

Government of the Territory.

How are the territories of the country governed?

The executive power of each organized territory is invested in a governor, who is appointed by the President of the United States for a term of four years, with the consent of the senate. There is also a secretary appointed for the same period. The legislative power is vested in council and house of representatives, chosen by the people for two years, the legislature holding biennial sessions. A delegate to congress is also elected by the people of the territory for two years. The laws passed by the legislatures of the territories are subject to revision by congress.

The judicial power of the territory is vested in a supreme court, consisting of a chief and associate justices, who are appointed for four years by the President, with the consent of the senate; in district courts each held by a judge of the supreme court, and in inferior courts organized by the territory. There is also in each territory a marshal, whose duty it is to execute the processes of the courts, and a district attorney. These two officers are appointed by the President for a term of four years. The salaries of the executive and judicial officers named above are all paid from the treasury of the United States. The salaries of the legislators and subordinate officers, also necessary expenses of the government, are paid by the territory through taxation levied by the legislature.—Selected.

A Long Nose.

In a village in Maryland an old deacon in shaving himself on Sunday prior to church-time, made a slight cut with the razor on the extreme end of his nose. Quickly calling to his wife, says the *Philadelphia Public Ledger*, he asked her if she had any court-plaster in the house.

"You will find some in my sewing-basket," she said.

The deacon soon had the cut covered. At church, in assisting with the collection, he noticed every one smile as he passed the plate, and some of the younger people laughed outright.

Very much annoyed, he asked one of his assistants if there was anything wrong with his appearance.

"Well, I should say there was," answered the assistant. "What is that upon your nose?"

"Court-plaster!"

"No," said his friend, "it is the label from a spool of cotton. It says 'Warranted 200 yards.'"

THE
MARYLAND BULLETIN

Published Bi-Weekly
DURING THE SCHOOL YEAR.
AT THE MARYLAND SCHOOL FOR THE
DEAF.

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ENTERED AT THE POST-OFFICE AT FREDERICK AS SECOND-CLASS MATTER.

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time.

Address all communications to
THE MARYLAND BULLETIN,
FREDERICK, MD.

FREDERICK, MD., JUNE 21, 1905.

The next issue of the BULLETIN
will occur in September.

Parents and friends of our pupils
and friends of the School will confer
a favor by sending the name and ad-
dress of any family having a deaf
child. We wish to reach every such
child in the state who is not now in
school.

CHAS. W. ELY.

The thirty seventh school year
closes today.

The attendance has been larger
than in any preceding year and,
what is quite remarkable, every pu-
pils was present to the end.

There has been no epidemic nor
case of serious illness among the pu-
pils.

We look forward to a prosperous
year and anticipate a continued
growth of the school.

We are indebted to many of our
former pupils, who have realized the
value of the school to themselves, for
assistance in bringing in new pupils.
Other friends of the school as well as
parents of pupils have also given
their help. Constant effort is needed
in this direction to enable us to do
all that the state has in view for the
education of her silent children.

The deaf children can not speak
for themselves. Parents are some-
times indifferent and many times un-
informed as to what can be done for
a deaf child. For these reasons we
esteem it a favor when any one
will put us in communication with
families having deaf children.

Base-ball is a grand game and a
necessary part of a liberal education.
It teaches concentration, alertness,
prompt decision and quick action.

Miss Emma C. Baugher after long
and very efficient service as House-
keeper lays down her duties with the
end of this season much to our regret.
She resigns to seek the rest and com-
forts of home.

At the annual meeting of the Board,
held on the 8th nineteen members
were present. The principal business
was the election of officers. All the
officers of the Board were re-elected,
John Black, President; Spencer C.
Jones, Vice-President; H. Clay Naill,
Secretary and Henry Williams, Treas-
urer.

The Executive Committee is con-
stituted as follows: Col. Chas. E.
Trail, William G. Baker, Henry Wil-
liams, Bernard C. Steiner, Albert
Jones, Steiner Schley and Geo. R.
Dennis.

The Principal, the teachers and
other officers were re-elected. The
vacancy caused by the resignation of
Miss Tucker was filled by the ap-
pointment of Miss Hermine Haupt,
while Miss M. P. Maywood was ap-
pointed in place of Miss Fox who re-
tires to complete her training.

Misses Haupt and Maywood are
both experienced teachers.

An exhibition of the work of Miss
Doub's drawing classes was made on
the occasion of the recent meeting of
the Board of Visitors. For the fur-
ther encouragement of pupils in this
direction Mr. John K. Shaw bestowed
prizes, two in each class, fifty cents
to the first and twenty-five cents to
the second, a committee of teachers
making the award. This was a sur-
prise to the pupils.

The following named were the for-
tunate winners.

In Class C. Clyde Bowen, Josephine

Hone: In Class B. Alvin Moore,
James Foxwell: In Class A. Frances
Wood, Henry Nicol: In Class 3, Ev-
erett Trevis, Ida McMichael: In Class
2, Alberta Reese, Elsie Murray: In
Class 1, Susie Sterner, Orlando Price.

Convention Notes.

The booklet, *Western North Caro-
lina, the Land of the Sky*, to the
American Convention of Instructors
of the Deaf, has just been mailed to
every name, that has been forwarded
to this School, for attendance at the
Convention. If extra copies are de-
sired, they can be had, by dropping
a card to the Superintendent of this
School. If any teacher or school has
failed to receive the special invitation
we sent out, it was not a "slight."
All are invited.—*Deaf Carolinian*.

We have received a copy of the
booklet and extend our thanks for
same.

The Seventh Convention of Md.
Association of the Deaf.

The Seventh Convention of the
Md. association of the Deaf will
be held in the hall of the Baltimore
Society of the Deaf on Madison
St., near Calvert St., from 1st to the
4th of August, 1905.

The first day (August 1st) at 2 P. M.
will be devoted to opening addresses
and business transactions connected
with this body. On the second day
(August 2nd) there will be an excu-
sion to Annapolis where the U. S.
Naval Academy is located. We will
also hold a meeting at the State-
House for an hour. Many interest-
ing historical features cannot afford to be
missed by those who are going there.
On the third day (Aug 3rd) there will
be a picnic at Druid Hill Park (Grove
No 8). The fourth and closing day
will have one session until busi-
ness has been finished. On the
evening of the same day a banquet
will be held in the lower auditor-
ium. The Committee of arrange-
ments of which Mr. J. A. Brandlick
is the Chairman will have circulars
to be distributed. Card orders for
the reduction of railroad rates (one
fare and one third) may also be
secured from the same committee.
We want every body to help us to
make this convention surpass all
others in interest, pleasure and
general profit to all who may attend.

A. C. Buxton,
President.
Baltimore, Md.
June 12th, 1905.

Braddock Picnic.

The Regular Annual Picnic of the
Western Maryland Association of the
Deaf will be held at Braddock
Heights in Friday, August 11th, 1905.
All well disposed deaf persons and
friends of the deaf are invited.

Fred L. Tschiffely,
President.
John R. Miles,
Secretary.

Am I Educated.

A well-known College Professor
lecturing lately before a college so-
ciety, told the members that there
were five principal evidences of edu-
cation. The man or woman present-
ing five evidences could be fairly called
educated, whether by a college
training or without any.

The first evidence of education, he
went on to say, is "correctness and
precision in the use of the mother
tongue;" the second, "refined and
gentle manners, which are the ex-
pression and fixed habits of thought
and action;" the third, "the power
and habit of reflection;" the fourth,
"the power of growth;" and the fifth
"efficiency, or the power to do."

The professor dwelt upon each of
these evidences in turn, and ended
by saying, very truly, that without
these characteristics knowledge can
never become power, and that in
their possession lies the secret of
"gaining an education," no matter
how that education is gained.

This is the sincere opinion of a
learned and brilliant collegian. How
many of us, according to his measure,
are educated persons? The question,
"Am I educated?" when asked in
the light of these five characteristic
evidences, cannot be answered, "Yes,"
by the young man who uses slang,
nor by the young woman whose man-
ners lack gentleness and grace, nor
by the quick scholar who bolts his
lessons, but never thinks them over;
nor by the graduate who never grows
beyond his diploma; nor by the in-

dolent, though cultured, person who
takes no part in the work of the world.
Education means good English—good
steady growing—do we keep it up?
good, hard thinging—do we ever do
any; good work—do we accomplish
any? Books are necessary for such
an education, but books alone cannot
give the best part of it. No diploma
confers or covers it. We can begin
and finish it without ever entering a
college. We can and must gain it
for ourselves, indeed, if we would
have it at all. But it is safe to say
that, when it has been gained, no
stranger can meet us, no comrade
live beside us, without recognizing
that we are educated, and well edu-
cated men or women.

"Am I educated?" Let each ask
himself the question; and if any one
of the five points has been neglected
—well there is no better time than
the present to make an elective branch
out of it at once, and enroll as a spe-
cial student.—*Forward*.

Vacation Time Dreams.

Out of the streets and the alleys
Into the forests of pine,
Over the hills and the valleys
Crossing the settlement line;
Leaving the toil of the strivers,
Seeking the freedom of Pan,
Far from the call of the drivers
Where there is rest for a man.

Camping with Nature, the Giver,
Rating the "fat of the land,"
Tramping the banks of the river,
Tackle and gun in your hand;
Striking the deer in the thicket,
Listening to calls of the wild,
Then for the paths to the wicket,
There where the trophies are piled.

Starting the partridge from cover,
Whistling for sight of a quail,
And where the frightened birds hover
Trying for shot at a rail;
Watching the flight of the singers,
Fishing for trout in the streams,
Longing for chance at the wingers—
These are vacation time dreams

—J. S. L. Iowa School.

CONVENTION OF STATE ASSO-
CIATION

Announcement.

The Seventh Convention of the
Maryland State Association will be
held in the Halls of the Baltimore Soci-
ety of the Deaf, Madison Street, near
Calvert, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thurs-
day and Friday August 1st—4th, 1905.

PROGRAMME.

Tuesday, 10 A. M. Reception to
Members and friends.
At 2 P. M. Opening session of Con-
vention.

At 7:30 P. M. Reports of Commit-
tees. Election, etc.

Wednesday, All day excursion to
Annapolis. Meeting of Association in
Senate Chamber at 2 P. M. Visit to
Naval Academy.

Thursday, Annual Picnic in
Druid Hill Park, Grove No. 8.

Friday, 10 A. M. Resumption of
Convention work in Halls of Balti-
more Society for the Deaf.

At 2 P. M. Unfinished business;
Resolutions.
At 8:30 P. M. Banquet.

For information regarding special
accommodation for out-of-town guests,
or regarding anything concerning the
Convention, address:

J. A. Brandlick, Chairman,
3701 Bernard St., Baltimore, Md.

(Continued from First Page.)

A New Centennial Exposition.

The plan embraces a main group of
seven buildings, very attractively de-
signed. This group fronts on Guild's
Lake, a beautiful body of fresh water,
separated from the Willamette River
by a narrow strip of land. The dif-
ferent buildings are devoted to Agri-
culture, European Exhibits, Oriental
Exhibits, Forestry, Liberal Arts,
Mines and Metallurgy, and Machinery,
Electricity and Transportation. All
save the Forestry Building are
Spanish Renaissance in architecture.
The one exception is built of huge,
unhewn logs, from the virgin forest
of the Oregon country.

About the main group are gather-
ed the Festival Hall, the Fine Arts
Building, the Oregon Building, and
other smaller buildings. The Ad-
ministration Building, in which are
the offices of the exposition, com-
mands the main entrance, an impos-
ing colonnade; and the United States
Government Building, handsome and
dignified, occupies a peninsula, at
most an island, in the center of the
lake. The main group of buildings
is approached by a majestic stair-
way, with steps eighty feet broad,

rising from one noble balustrade
landing to another, until the height
is climbed. This stairway is a splen-
did and imposing part of the whole
architectural design.

The most elaborately executed
features of the exposition, however,
are Columbia Court and Lakeview
Terrace. These are the central point
of the picture, and are worthy of the
importance given them. The court
lies between the Agricultural and the
European Exhibit Buildings. It con-
sists of two broad avenues enclosing
sunken gardens. In the midst of it
is a mighty statue, in bronze, of the
Indian woman, Sacajawea, who guided
Lewis and Clark in their explora-
tions of the Oregon country.

Beyond it lies the terrace, from
which the grand staircase already
referred to sweeps down to the water-
front. On the terrace the band con-
certs will be given, and here there
will be nightly pyrotechnic displays.
Other fairs have had their Midway
and their Pike, and the Lewis and
Clark exposition will have its Trail,
the pleasure thoroughfare of the en-
terprise.

The whole exposition covers a tract
of two hundred and thirty acres, and
Guild's Lake which is practically a
part of its area, is two hundred and
twenty acres in extent. The pen-
insula upon which the United States
Government Buildings stands com-
prises about sixty acres. It will be
seen how much smaller is the Port-
land fair than other great expositions
in this country. Its claim to dis-
tinction lies not so much in its size as
in its perfection of beauty.

Aside from this, however, the
Lewis and Clark exposition has a
great significance. It celebrates the
close of a century of unparalleled
national development and activity.
It is a pausing to recapitulate the
steps of the most remarkable "Go
West!" movement ever known, and
it marks the beginning of a new era
in the history of commerce.

The growth of the Pacific coast
cannot, in the nature of things, be as
rapid in the next hundred years as it
has been even in the last fifty, but
it will be stronger and deeper, and of
a more wide-reaching significance.
Twenty years ago Joaquin Miller
called San Francisco the ultimate
reach of our borders. To-day we
have extended out into the sea until
our farthest West lies in the far East,
and the commerce of the Orient is
passing through our Pacific gate-
ways.

The new building which the de-
mands of the exposition make neces-
sary is to be a Palace of Liberal Arts,
second in size only to the Agricultural
Building. From this it will be seen
that the development of the Pacific
coast has been by no means purely
commercial. Of course the exposi-
tion has large significance on the com-
mercial side, but it also gives expres-
sion to the artistic development and
a broad culture without which mere
commercialism would be at a worth-
less thing.—*Youth's Companion*.

LOCAL NEWS.

Au Revoir!

Home, Sweet Home!

Cherries, from our own trees!

"All is quiet" among the buildings
tonight!

At the time of going to press we are
unable to give the results of the ex-
aminations of the classes.

Mr. Wyand will be one of our rep-
resentatives at the Morganton, N. C.
Convention, next month.

Miss Hancock left Saturday morn-
ing for home to be able to attend the
Northampton Summer School.

Miss L. B. Wall will succeed Miss
Baugher as Housekeeper, the latter
having resigned to take a well earn-
ed rest.

Through the kindness of Mrs. Wood,
her daughter Frances has had the
pleasure of treating her teacher and
class-mates at Dutrow's.

The Fare-well party was held in the
dining room Monday night from 7:30
to 10. Ice-cream and cake were
served. A pleasant time was had.

Miss R. R. Harris, who has been
quite ill with the grippe, is recover-
ing. She will spend the vacation
with friends in Parkersburg, West
Virginia.

After the Annual Meeting of the
Board of the Visitors that body went
out on the ball field and witnessed
a special game gotten up at the re-
quest of Mr. Shaw.

The BULLETIN prizes for May and
June were won in the first grade
by Victor Schwarz; in the second
grade, by Henry O. Nicol; in the
third grade, by Russell Roberts.

The Cabinet Shop boys have
built a handsome cherry chamber
suit of the latest pattern for a gentle-

man living near Frederick. It is on
exhibition in the shop and is pro-
nounced as a fine piece of work.

Miss Ijams was called to her home
last week by the critical illness of her
Aunt Mrs. Sanks, arriving just in time
to see her before death claimed her.
Mrs. Sanks had attained the advanc-
ed age of 81 her death being due to
general disabilities.

The fairer constituents of the Fa-
cult, by special invitation, got out
early on Saturday morning and journ-
ied to Looust Level Farm to break-
fast, the hostess being Mrs. Lewis,
for many years one of our teachers.
Needless to say what pleasures were
had, for what pleasures can not be
had in the country on a perfect June
morning?

The advent of six tiny rabbits on
the ball field Saturday, the 4th, took
every body from Principal to Scull-
ion to the field, and the warmest
welcome was given the new comers.
Just one week from the day the
advent of four young owls, from a
hollow tree, brought out the boys
armed to the teeth, who gave them
"hot" reception.

At a reception in Frederick recent-
there were, to our knowledge, six-
teen hearing persons who could con-
verse with ease either by single or
double hand alphabet. There were
possibly others unknown to us. This
will not seem singular when it is
known that many of the best society
people in such cities as New York
and Washington use one or the other
freely.

Mr. Daniel Forsythe of Williams-
port, whose little son Clayton is a
member of Oral E, remembered the
pupils with a ten gallon freezer of
ice-cream. Mr. Forsythe visits the
school often and has taken great in-
terest in the work. He is one of the
school's friends now altho four years
were consumed in inducing him to
send his son. He laughed at the idea
of attempting to teach a deaf child,
but now admits people are never too
old to learn.

The following is a tardy acknowl-
edgement, but the favor was much
appreciated.

Little Bessie Moss received from
home a box of very beautiful earna-
tions to be distributed among her
friends. Some of them adorned her
table in the dining room. The class-
mates of Bessie and Helen have en-
joyed many treats through the kind-
ness of Mr. and Mrs. Moss.

Mr. Moss has extensive greenhouses
at Govanstown.

The base-ball season ended Satur-
day with a game with the Brush
Factory team. It was simply a
one-sided affair the score being 9 to 2.
Trevey was in the box during five
innings and did splendid work, but
the features of the game was the sur-
prise this sub-player sprung by driv-
ing the sphere over the Industrial
Building to the remotest corner of
left field for an H. R., and in the next
inning into the garden behind the
Old Barracks for another circuit.
Then to put on the finishing touch
Benson went in the box and knocked
out nine men during his four innings.
With hats in the air and every rooter
wild with joy one of our greatest
baseball seasons came to a close.

HERE AND THERE.

Rumor has it that Ichabod Crane,
is to wed, having found a Katherine
at last.

The Christian Endeavor Society of
the Kentucky School sent \$50 to Mrs.
Mills school at Chefoo, China.

The *American Review* gives a list
of deaf students in hearing schools.
The list is lengthy but far from com-
plete.

The *California News* declares
that state will be without a represen-
tative at the Morganton Convention.
Distance is the barrier.

Roy C. Carpenter, the rising young
deaf sculptor has started for Paris
and will spend four years studying
under the European Masters.

The deaf of Chicago are raising
money to send Miss Frieda Bauman,
a graduate of Gallaudet College to
represent their Epworth League
society at the National E. L. Conven-
tion which convenes in Denver Col.,
next month. We trust she will be
called upon to display her graceful
signs in "Lead Kindly Light."

Brother Ichabod of the *Companion*
is seriously humorous or humorously
serious in his extensive remarks on
the retirement of Prof. George W.
Veditz of the Colorado school. Mr.
Veditz is one of less than half a do-
zen teachers in the very front rank of
deaf teachers, each and every one of
whom are the equal of any hearing
teachers in the profession.

The retirement of such a man is a
serious loss to the entire teaching
craft, and it is to be hoped that it is
not final.

Few deaf teachers of the deaf have
been as successful as Mr. Veditz, and
few have shown more continued and
sustained interest in their fellow deaf
brothers than Mr. Veditz has.

Here is to Prof. Veditz's very good
health. May he prosper in whatever
he undertakes.—*N. Y. Cor. in Silent
Worker*.—and this is a Maryland boy!
Who wouldn't be proud?

Our Heroes.

Here's a hand to the boy who has courage
To do what he knows to be right,
When he falls in the way of temptation
He has a hard battle to fight
Who strives against self and his comrades.
Will find a most powerful foe.
All honor to him if he conquers,
A cheer for him if he says "No."

There's many a battle fought daily
The world know nothing about;
There's many a brave little soldier
Whose strength puts a legion to rout,
And he who fight sin single-handed
Is more of a hero, I say,
Than he who leads soldiers to battle,
And conquers by arms in the fray.

Be steadfast my boy when you're troubled
To do what you know is not right,
Stand firm by the colors of manhood,
And you will overcome in the fight.
"The Right" be your battle-cry ever
In waging the warfare of life,
And God, who know who are the heroes,
Will give you the strife.

Ridge's Tripple Play.

The road leading to the ball ground was thronged on that Saturday afternoon, for the High School and the Preparatory School of Sagamore were to play the deciding game of a series for the school championship, each having won two of the five games that constituted the year's contest.

These two schools ranked high among the institutions of the county at which boys prepared for college. The elevated ground on which the town stood provided superb ball-grounds, for which nature had done so much that art could make little improvement. From the home plate to centrefield the smooth turf lay as even as the top of a table, and the diamond was without a flaw. Deceptive bounds of swift grounders and resulting black eyes or bruised noses were unknown on the grounds of the Sagamore schools' base-ball clubs.

Long before the hour set for the game—three o'clock—the shady places under the trees, where benches had been placed, were packed with spectators; for the deciding game was one of the features of the town and all the residents were deeply interested in whatever concerned the two schools. Besides, there were many graduates of the schools and visitors at the hotels, and, as many of them were friends or relatives of the boys, they were very enthusiastic attendants.

There was a predominance of red ribbons as it happened, for red was the Preparatory's color. The nine of that school was the favorite, and one reason was that, though the younger and the weaker team, they had their own so well against the brawny giants who composed the High School nine.

By two o'clock most of the "Preps" were on the ground, and by half-past all were there, and practising furiously. They were thin, slightly built lads, but coached by their captain and first-baseman—a Jack "Scoop" they called him—to a remarkable excellence in throwing and running. Jack himself was a phenomenon, and had infused a large amount of his own fire, activity, and accuracy into his team. Fine fielders, all of them, they made up in this respect for their weakness at the bat.

At stealing bases they were most expert thieves. Let one of them but reach first base on a hit or an error, and second was easy prey for him. The "modern catapult" that officiated in the "box" for the High School, and the catcher of the same nine, knew this thoroughly, and many were the schemes concocted to catch a runner. But generally on the first ball pitched he was off for second, and in nine cases out of ten gained it by a desperate slide, while the verdict "Safe," from the umpire, and a storm of cheers from the crowd, gladdened his hearts as he dusted his padded trousers and smiled kindly on the discomfited second-baseman.

Shortly before three o'clock, the High School reached the grounds, looking handsome and strong in the brown uniforms; and their brown-ribboned friends greeted them armly and cast playing glances on the Preps in their grey suits with red trimmings. For ten minutes the "Highs" practised, and then Captain "Scoop" and the catcher to the High School nine tossed up, and the Preps nine was sent to the bat, having lost the

first point in the eventful day's proceedings.

The game progressed rapidly, with few runs, and many close decisions, none of which, however, was disputed. The umpire was the left-fielder of a noted college nine, and he excited the awe and admiration of every boy on the field. Ridge was playing second base on the Preparatory nine and is at the beginning of the game he was excited and nervous who can blame him? But as the game went on the important feature of his organization had resumed its normal state, and he played as coolly if it were the first, instead of the last and deciding, of the championship series.

The Preparatory's was not at his best that day, and three or four bases had been stolen with impunity. All of his throws to the second-base man had been a little wild or a trifle slow, and although Ridge had not let a ball pass him, he had not as yet been able to put a man out at his base; a couple of flies half a dozen assists to first, and one to home base, constituted his fielding up to that time.

At the bat he had been more fortunate, having made two well-timed "singles" that helped wonderful; and in the Preps' half of the ninth inning he had driven the ball over the left-fielders head, bringing in two runs and reaching third himself. These two runs tied the score. A moment later a desperate dash for home resulted in a fumble by the catcher in his excitement. Ridge slid. "Safe," cried the umpire; and the Preparatory's score stood one ahead. The next man "fanned" out, and the Preps took the field amid an excitement unparalleled in the history of base-ball at Sagamore.

The strain was too much for the Preparatory's pitcher. The first High to the bat made first base on a scorching grounder past third; a moment later he was forced to take second by a pass on balls. It was too bad; with the most daring runner of the High School nine on first, and their heaviest hitter at the bat, the Preps' chance seemed small and the outlook gloomy.

"Watch for home boys," cried Captain Jack, and the Prep played close. Ridge got inside the base-line some distance from second, while the short stop watched the runner.

A ball or two had been pitched, when crack; went the heavy bat

in such quick succession from the umpire the second and third words sounded like quick echoes. The side was out; the game was won for the Preps.

Ridge told the Captain after the game that although he had played many games of base-ball, and might play many more, he had never felt, and never again would feel, the glow of exultation and pride he experienced when the umpire took his hand and said:

"My boy, I want to tell you that was the neatest play I ever saw on a ball field!"—*St. Nicholas.*

PUPILS' COMPOSITIONS.

Pattie's New Hat.

Pattie had a new hat.
There were a great many feathers on it.
One day she put her hat on a chair and went up-stairs.
After awhile Pattie heard the dog barking and went down-stairs.
She did not find the feathers because the dog ate them all.—*M. H.*

The Elephant.

There was a large menagerie in town. A great many people went to see the animals.

Among them was a young boy who wanted to be funny. He teased an elephant by pricking him with a sharp stick. The boy was not very sensible. Pretty soon the elephant seized him with his trunk and swung him back and forth over a pond for he intended to throw him into the water. The elephant was very angry with him. Pretty soon he let go the boy and he fell into the water. He couldn't swim, the water was deep and soon he sank out of sight and was drowned.—*M. S.*

The Corporal and General Washington.

One day, during the Revolutionary War a squad of soldiers were building some fortifications. They were under the command of a corporal. He gave his orders to them in very harsh tones.

A plainly dressed soldier came and stood near them. He looked at them trying to lift a heavy log up in place. They were tugging and trying to lift it but they could not lift it up in the place. The corporal grew angry and swore at them.

The plainly dressed soldier asked the corporal, "Why don't you help them?" The corporal drew himself up and said, "It is my duty to command, but not to work." The plain-

then he turned on his heel and left him. The Corporal was very much ashamed when he found that it was the commander-in-chief who had reproved him. When his duties were done, he went to the general and apologized to him and promised never to swear at his men again. After that time he was a very good and kind officer.—*M.A.C.*

A Wonderful Cat.

Many years ago there was a great Civil War in England. The two parties which fought against each other were the Red Rose and the White Rose parties. The Red Rose men wore a red rose and the White Rose men wore a white rose. Sir Henry Wyatt who was a very brave soldier, wore a red rose.

During the Civil War the white men captured Sir Henry and put him in prison. The room in which he was confined, was a cold dark cell in a tower. Sir Henry had no fire and had so little food to eat that he was slowly starving to death. He begged his jailer to give him more food, but the man was afraid because his masters had forbidden him to do it.

One day Sir Henry found a visitor who had made her way through a narrow opening in the wall. She purred and rubbed against him. The Knight and the new comer became fast friends.

Perhaps Pussy saw that poor Sir Henry was hungry because another day she lugged a fine fat pigeon in her mouth and put it down near the feet of Sir Henry. He was overjoyed. He took the pigeon and asked the jail-keeper to cook it. The man who was kindhearted did so because his masters had said nothing about cooking.

In a few days Pussy brought another bird to him with birds. Sir Henry became well and fat. After awhile his enemies heard about his wonderful preservation and they were so much impressed that they released him.

They thought that God had saved him.

Sir Henry took the cat to his home. An Artist painted his portrait with the cat sitting beside his master.—*F. E. M.*

A Wonderful Escape.

John Colter was a famous hunter and trapper. I will tell about a thrilling experience which he had.

One day he and his companion were surrounded by six hundred savage Indian warriors. His companion was killed and Colter was captured. His foes did not intend to save his life, but they wanted the sport of putting him to the torture or of playing with him a little, as a cat would with a mouse. The chief said to him, "Can you run?" He replied, "not much." He was then released and told to save his life if he could.

Colter ran away as fast as he could

Indian was so surprised when Colter turned, that he stumbled and fell. That was Colter's opportunity. Quickly he ran back and seized the spear of the Indian and dispatched him and ran away. The other savages saw this and were moved fierce now than ever and pursued him fast and furious, because he had killed their comrade. But Colter reached the river and swam to a pile of drift-wood that had lodged in the middle of the stream.

He dived beneath it and stuck his head up between two logs covered with timber and brush. The Indians came up and searched for hours, but they failed to find Colter, again and again they walked over the drift-wood, but they did not see him, and they did not set fire to the driftwood. If they had done this, Colter would have lost his life. At last they went away. Then Colter swam to the opposite shore and fled through the forest and escaped.—*B. L. Z.*

My School Days.

I was nine or ten years old when I first came here to school. I came in the later part of October, 1899. I came along with my mother. She slipped away from me and I had to stay. I was not fond of any of the boys at first, and always went by myself. Perrin Lee often took charge of me at first, but after sometime we parted company.

One Sunday in November of the same year a boy came here by the name of Victor Schwartz. He could hear and I became a fast friend of his, and we always went together. On Monday the first day I was here, I went to school and was put in Miss Hancock's class, and remained there for several weeks. Then Mr. Ely put me into Miss Ely's school-room, and there I was obliged to shake hands with all of the boys and girls. I soon became a friend to all of the boys in the class. I had one good one, Roland William's. But he is dead now. The whole school misses him very much, because he was friendly to all of the boys. I studied my lessons hard, and Miss Ely said to me that if I keep on she would put me with Edward Sterling. So I did as she told me and soon I had a book the same as Sterling. Soon I got ahead of him. I kept on, but some times I would not study my lesson. Miss Ely took me to her room and made me stay there till supper time. In this was I reprovved and afterwards never had a lesson that I did not know. I passed my examination well and received a story book as a reward. I liked it very much. In September I came back and I was again put in Miss Hancock's class and remained there till June.

The next Sept. a new teacher came and taught my class. His name was Mr. Kilpatrick and the next Sept. I was put in Miss Mabel Ely's class and there I stayed for a year. I was sometimes mischievous and darning, but generally I was a good boy. In the following year, 1904 I was put in Mr. Gale's class and still am there. During my time in school, I have written journals, learned lip-reading, studied Miss Sweet's book, and studied geography U. S. History Arithmetic, language and composition. Universal History, Common Things, hygiene, English History, and Physical Geography.

My favorite sports are baseball, football, fishing and swimming.—*J. J. A. K.*

Tom.

(Transposition of Constance Fenimore Woolson's Poem.)

Tom is a very noble dog. He is the best fellow you ever heard of because of his bravery in saving the life of his master's little son. Just listen and I will relate how the rescue was accomplished.

One day a well took fire and the flooring of the building went through and Tom's masters went to the bottom with the floor, and there he lay helpless. Then he saw through the flame which crept nearer and nearer to him, someone whom, at last he found to be Robin, his baby boy, who had toddled away from home without any one noticing him. Then the father shouted, "Men, for Heaven's sake, save my boy."

The men tried again and again to reach little Robin, but the fire held them back like a wall. The father could hear them at work trying to rescue his boy. They shouted to Robin to sit still like a man and they would get to him soon.

Robin could not hear the scream of his mother on account of the noise of the flames, but the father heard it, and he could see his little boy, laughing as if the fire were great fun. After a while a beam leaned in and soon the walls went down with a crash, and the poor father put his arms over his eyes as if to stop himself from seeing what he supposed would be the dreadful death of his little son. The men, who had been working like tigers in order to extinguish the flames and get at the child, had to get back because of the falling wall. But just as the beam was falling, something rushed through the wall of fire and grabbed the poor child and brought him out, choking and crying, but saved. The men then gave a great shout, and then began work again on another part of the building in order to rescue the father.

Tom is often in some kind of mischief, but is now as bright as a dime. It was due to his noble deed that he was called a good fellow. Don't you think he was a good fellow?—*O. K. P.*



THE MARYLAND SCHOOL BASE-BALL TEAM.

F. Miller,	E. Sterling,	E. Trevey,	O. Price,	V. Schwartz,	W. Cadden,
M. Boyle,	B. Zimmerman,	Mr. Benson,	Mr. Wyand,	H. Creager,	W. Duvall,
		H. Nicol,			

against the ball, as the batter swung it with all his might, and almost without knowing it, Ridge leaped with hand out-stretched high in the air, and as the swift finer flew over his head, his fingers clutched and held the ball. The man on first, thinking the hit safe, had taken a long lead and was near second when Ridge caught the ball, while the man on second, with equal confidence, had started in a very leisurely way for third. Ridge touched the one nearest as he passed him and with the same impulse started to second.

The High School boy had turned, but it was too late; Ridge reached the bag, and "Out! Out! Out!!!" came

ly dressed soldier said, "Then I will help them." He took off his coat and took hold of the log and then they lifted it up into the place.

When they had done so the plainly dressed soldier said to the corporal, "It is never beneath the dignity of an officer to help his men but it is beneath the dignity of you to swear at them."

The Corporal became very angry, and said, "You are insolent. Who are you?"

The plainly dressed soldier said, "I am General Washington," "and

and most of the six hundred savages pursued him. He was a famous runner and went straight across the plain for a stream of water. The yells of his pursuers lent him wings, and he ran like lightning half across the plain before he turned to look behind. Then he looked back and saw a few Indians pursuing him. He ran on as fast as he could, but he soon knew that one of his pursuers was nearing him. Colter ran so fast and long that the blood ran out of his nose down on his shirt. But the Indian gained on him and got nearer and nearer, until he was quite near. Then Colter stopped suddenly and turned and faced the Indian who was holding a spear in his hand. The

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Eleven teachers of experience and special training are employed. The child learns to write rapidly and well. He studies Arithmetic, Geography, Grammar, and History using the ordinary school books. In some cases the course of study is further extended. *The time of FOUR TEACHERS is given to instruction in speech.*

Drawing and designing are taught. The boys are instructed in shoe-making, cabinet-making, chair-caning, wood-carving, painting and glazing, and printing. The girls are taught dress-making and housework. A class in cooking has also been added.

The school is free to children and youth whose parents are residents of Maryland. It is very desirable that all should enter young.

Further information may be had by addressing CHAS. W. ELY, Principal of the School for the Deaf, Frederick City, Md.

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