Aucenstown News.

JOHN M. AKER, Editor.

"INDEPENDENT BUT NOT NEUTRAL."

Price Two Cents.

VOL. VII.

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THE TIME TO HATE.

I have a friend-I mean, a foe-But somehow I can nover seem To lay the fend between us straight. When apple boughs are full of bloom, And Nature loves her fellow-men With all the witchery of spring

How can you hate a fellow then? And then when sum ner comes, with days Full of a long and languid charm,

When even water-lilies sleep On waves without a thought of harm, When underneath the shadiest tree
My baminock hangs in idlest state, I were an illot to get up Out of that ham nock just to hate.

Then parvests come. If mine is big, I am too happy with my store; If small, I'm too much occupied
With grubbing round to make it more,

In dim recesses of my m'nd: I have no idle hour to spend In hunting up the bitter foe Who simply ought to be my friend.

In winter! Well, in winter-ugh!-Who would add ha'e to winds that freeze All love and warmth that I can get I want in such dull days as those,

No, no, dear fee; it is no use;

lands there had stood for more than forty and ne years two china vases—not special y admired or valued by the owner—dusted vases.

Lady Sarah Mordannt, who is unknown personally to Mr. Fitzroy, but who is an ardent chinamaniac. Mrs. Hemming introduces her friend. Together they strike becoming, appreciative, and, to the insympathetic, somewhat Iudicrous at titudes before their idol. Mrs. Fitzroy plays second fiddle to her own china. Lady Farah Mordannt is even louder in the second fiddle to her own china. Lady Farah Mordannt is even louder in the second fiddle to her own china. Lady Farah Mordannt is even louder in the second fiddle to her own china. Lady Farah Mordannt is even louder in the second fiddle to her own china. Lady Farah Mordannt is even louder in the second fiddle to her own china. Lady Farah Mordannt is even louder in the second fiddle to her own china. Lady Farah Mordannt is even louder in the second fiddle to her own china. Lady Farah Mordannt is even louder in the second fiddle to her own china substitutes the fidelit was kept to the last.

A True Love Matel.

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Prince Oscar of Sweden and his wife, the two vasca were placed before Yr. Woods the auctioned for their love making took place flying the substitute of the fidelit was the fidelit was kept to the last.

A True Love Matel.

Garden. After a few days spent in enjoyment Mr. Fitzroy received a notice from Christic & Manson that his vases would be sold on a certain day the following week at the end of the sate of Count Mirabeau's china. Count Mirabeau was a name dear to connoisseurs, and even celebrated outside the charmed circle. He was, in fact, a hierophani of the china fetish.

If should like to set this cellection of gether, although the two things were

"I should like to see this collection of Count Mirabeau's they talk so much about in the papers," said Mr. Jamet Fitzroy. "I think we will go to the sale."

"But she was only common clay, And these were flose du Parri."

sale."
With this view, when the day arrived, they went, prepared to swallow quietly their own (and the vases') comparative insignificance. On their arrival in King

No, no, dear fee, it is no use;
The struggling year is at an end;
I cannot hate you if I would,
And you must turn and be my friend.
—Alice W. Rollins, in Harper's Weekly.

THE TWO VASES.

What I am about to relate is absolutely true. It has never appeared in type before. I shall merely make a necessary change in names and locale, leaving the facts exactly as they were detaited to me by one personally interested in the story.

In a rambling old rectory in the Midlands there had stood formore than forty years two china vases—not specially admolds, on a table stood their own two molds, on a table stood their own two

"There, look at that," remarks the

lands thee had noted forecore thap dray price from the second specific price of the second process of the seco

The visiter returns to her seat, but cannot keep her eyes and thoughts from the object of her admiration.

A week afterward Mrs. Hemming calls and the prices ale just. Nevertheless, far the prices ale just. Nevertheless, far the prices ale just. Nevertheless, far the prices ale just of just and the prices ale just. Nevertheless, far the prices ale just of just and the prices ale just of just and the prices ale just. Nevertheless, far the prices ale just of just a leave as the main stream of life glides on smoothly, or is ruffled by small obstacles and frequent observation.

The visiter returns to her seat, but combined the prices ale began. Count Mirabean a collection was sold first. The unior partner was the auct oncer. The tount's appreciate with necessities, in the perform and only duties, in the procure appreciate. The budding was active and the prices ale just of petty pleasures, and we are well or ill at ease as the main stream of life glides on smoothly, or is ruffled by small obstacles and frequent observation.

A True Love Match.

Prince Oscar of Sweden and his wife, it may be imagened the late.

Accordingly, to town they went, putting up at the Belford Hotel, in Covent
Garden. After a few days spent in enjoyment Mr. Fitzroy received a notice
from Chri-tie & Manson that his vases
would be sold on a certain day the class of the present to the present the sold on a certain day the class of the present to the p

A puff of smoke rises up into the al and curls in graceful spiral curves to the ceiling, where it hovers until its identity is lost, owise to the fact of its being joined by other unsubstantial emanation

some.

Making their way with difficulty through the room, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzroy met an acquaintance from the Midland shire in which they lived.

"Hallo, Fitzroy what are you doing here! I never knew you were a maniac. What brings you to Christie's on a china day?"

"Idon't go in for this sort of a thing as a rule, but I thought I should like to see Count Mirabeu's collection.

Hope is a good breakfast but a bac

supper.

Time and adversity are two powerful

step in falsehood.

Vice stings us even in our pleasures, but virtue consoles us even in our palas.

Cheerfulness or joyfulness is the atmosphere under which all things thrive.

A life spent worthly should he provided the statement of the state A life spent worthly should be measured by a nobler line, by deeds not years. Any one who has any one of the vir-tues strongly developed has a coloring of them all in his character.

There is many & heart that dwells in

Lady Sarah Mordaunt is even louder in her praises than Mrs. Hemming. Together they insist, unmoved by the passive resistance of their hosters, on removing the contents of a glass hitherto filled with brica-bray, and installing in its place the two vases. Departing with a solemnity becoming to the occasion, they thus e host Mrs. Fitzroy: "If you and your huband do not really value this china, why not send it to Messrs.

An Expert Accountant-Cause for Alarm-Partiality in the Family -He Had Hope, Etc. "Do you think, Miss Smith," he pleaded, "that in time you might learn

"Possibly," the girl replied. "If you could render me a statement of what you are worth, Mr. Jones, I might learn to love you. I'm very quick at figures."—

New York Sun.

Cause for Alarm Just as the spring poet timidly opened the sanctum the telegraph editor, who was filling in a dispatch, said to the

"Shall I put a big head on it?" Then the building shook as the spring poet hastened downstairs, -New York

Partiality in the Family. "No, Fido," she said to her little dog, that was mutely suppliant, "one of these hot biscuits is as much as is good for

asked her little girl,
"Certainly, dear," said the indulgent
mother, "you can have as many as you
want."

"You have daughte's, madame," he said: "you may yet be my mother-in-law." — Washing on Critic.

A Personal Allusion.

Among Mr. Pirth's acquaintances was a young man with a "hip-tilted" nose of whom he makes mention in his autobiography. The fip-tilled nose young man was eften made the jest of his associates, and once he said, gravely:

"I may, look here! I object to you making my nose a subject of conversation."

M.—Perhaps he loved her when he wrote those letters."

II.—"Suppose he did. Is that any exity in a decided twist when necessary, so that they can pull down slendly ownels or my o'd relies—relies of courts associates, and once he said, gravely:

"I my, look here! I object to you making my nose a subject of conversation."

In a."

W.—Perhaps he loved her when he wrote those letters."

W.—Yes, it should it. Here are from above, hold the same with the foreing over my o'd relies—relies of courts and that they can pull down slendly owned to make a with the greatest case strip off the bark, leaves and twigs.

An experienced woodsman will be able youn elt for miles by closely ownest own preciousest little ducky dared to follow an elk for miles by closely ownest own preciousest little ducky dared to follow and with the greatest case strip off the bark, leaves and twigs.

An experienced woodsman will be able younget on the ground; so as a matter of course an elk must look high for food. With this their upper ing a decided twist when necessary, so that they can pull down slendly own the form above, hold the same with the foreing over my o'd relies—relies of courts and the sone an matter of course an elk must look high for food. With this their upper ing a decided twist when necessary, so that they can pull down slendly own the form above, hold the same with the foreing over my o'd relies—relies of courts and the pull of the sone and the pull of the same with the order to some letters."

M.—"Suppose the did. Is that any exity in the propose he did. Is that any exity in the propose he did. Is that any exity in the propose he did. Is the pull of the

Husband (to wife)—"The been out half the day trying to collect money, and I'm mail enough to break the furniture. It beats all how some men will put off and put off. A man who owes money Some other time I will hear it."—Fosica

benevo ent resident.

"An' he sex esc ther and nighther."

"You don't say!" exclaimed the benevolent chap, excitedly. "Up he goes!

Pull on that rope lively!"—Onaha World.

It Broke up the Meeting.
There's a plous farmer over in Virginia who used to do a little extra work at preaching; but he hasn't for several years now. On the occasion of his last appearance he selected for the Bible reading Job's description of the war horse, in which occurs the passage: "He saith among the trumpets, hal ha! and he smelleth the battle afar off." The good man read along with increasing ferror and emphasis until he came to this, and then he roled the sentence forth:
"He saith among the trumpets hay! hay! and"—

hay! and"—
But he never got any further than that, for the people, forgetting the sanctity of the place, tittered, and then went into such a laugh that the meeting broke up in disorder and the farmer quit the pulpit forever.—Washington Critic.

He Changed the Subject.

Wife-"What is the matter now, H .- "I am looking at the love letters

this: I send you a million kisses my goosie poosie, sweety peety? ha! ha!

making my nose a subject of the first is unfortunate," replied his friend; "we wanted a subject, and we took the first that turned up."—Consucreial Aftertis r. "

Collecting Money.

Collecting Money.

Collecting Money.

Ownest own preciousest in the ling, my—'"

II. thastily)—"By the way, my love, a lisaw a very handsome bounct in the ling, my—'"

II. thastily)—"By the way, my love, a ling, my—'"

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Cutting 12 across the country at mid-

well, he as a smart out, including the first gave me the wink, and yet never so much as disturb a twig or rustle a leaf in their progress. All relorements. Too much trouble. The son in the Yellowstone lark and among

THE ELK OF THE ROCKIES

A BIG MONARCH OF THE ELE VATED FOREST SOLITUDES

His Great Size and Ponderous Ant lers - An Elk Yard - Dangers Which Menace the Elk.

A Fort Keogh (Montana) correspondent of the Cheego Tims writes: The largest and most eagerly sought of all gas animals in the Northwest of to day is that monarch of mountain solitudes and king of elevated forests, the true Eocky Mountain elk.

frue Rocky Mountain elk.
Elk in this country grow to an enor motts size. The irre Eocky Mountain blue elk has not the weblike antiers of

blue elk has not the weblike antiers of
the moose, but rather the clean cut,
delicate fash oned, handsome headgear
of the mule deer, only on a more ponderous scale. It is truly astonishing how
neatly and cleverly these big fellows
handle the fifty to sixty pounds of heavy
weight sprouting from their heads. It
takes five years for the horns to attain
their full length, but after that the
dimension runs all to width, and they
keep on expanding until their broadest
diameter is reached, something like fourteen proogs or branches being produced.
Elk in this latitude average larger in
size than either to the north, south, east
or west of us. The foothill shrubbery,
high-growing plants, ozone of the athigh grow nz plants, ozone of the at-mosphere, and everything else combined all tend to give them a bodily bulk II.—"I sm looking at the love letters in this breach of promise case."

W.—"Are they interesting?"

II.—"Interesting? They are absolutely sickening. Hear this: "My dear ducky!" My lovey dovey." He.! hat ha!"

W.—(demurely) — "It does sound rather foolish, doesn't if?"

II.—(with a burst of laughte)—"Foolish. Idiotic you mean. It's the worst rot imaginable. To think that any man In his senses could write such stuff as the way from 800 to this." I send you a million kisses my "critter" like a barrel. A short neck "critter" like a barrel. A short neck and long forelegs prevent these animals from feeding or browsing on the ground;

> the bark, leaves and twigs.
>
> An experienced woodsman will be able to follow an elk for miles by closely where there's a will there's a way? to follow an elk for miles by closely observing the trail—not by scanning the ground in the usual way, but by looking above among the twigs and branches. In the Eig Horn montains, among the elevated forests of Yellowstone park, and in fact all through the various spurr of the Pocky Monntain chain in this latitade hunters often run across, in their most isolated places, what are called a k-yards.

An elk-yard is a clearing in the woods

where the snow is trodden down within a certain circular spa e, and here are usually to be found a father, mother, and fawns. A family is seldom more than the two adults and a pair of fawns. Elk do not by any means breed in litters, Cutting it across the country at midnight—otherwise cloping to get married—is a custom that has long prevailed in Kentucky. Many blue-grass gris wouldn't care a cest about marrying if they couldn't run away and do it. Young men is that favored region are of that way of thinking too. But there was one who doen't feel that way, as the following shows:

"Mother, young Brown was in the store to-day, and he said he wanted to marry our Kate." said an old gentlemen down in Kentucky to his spouse.

"Well, Brown's a good fellow," she replied, "and I don't believe Kate can do better."

"That's what I thought, and so I got decidedly cowardly, but sgain they That's what I thought, and so I got decidedly cowardly, but sgain they is in the face and pretended to be mad, are remarkably cunning, for when red in the face and pretended to be mad, just as your father did when I asked for pursued or frightened they quickly you, you remember, and yelled: 'You trow their heads backward, resting can't have her! Get off my premises or their antiers close to the shoulders, and He Made an Impression.

Smallialk—"couldn't think of Newport, you know—a perfect bore. I may go up again to Rockville where I spent a few days last summer. All the girls were can y about me there."

There'll be an elopement, then," said they have quite spoiled you."

Smallialk—"Not at all. I was about to add that I was visiting my uncle, who lis superintendent of a female insane may "Well, he's a smart one, mother, and limit is superintendent of a female insane may "Well, he's a smart one, mother, and mo mistake. He first gave me the wink, and yelled: 'You their notices to the shoulders, and thickets at railroad speed foests and thickets at railroad speed to the word, "I'll whistle some up for you." The tramp left,—New Yo k News.

Smallialk—"Ouldn't think of New can't have her! Get off my premises or lit is extended to the shoulders, and thickets at railroad speed foests and thickets at railro "Prisoner, have you anything to say why the sentence of death should not be passed upon you?"

"A few words, your Honor. I am thirty years of age."

"Your older brother is a physician."

"It may sound so, your Honor, but it means life or death to me. I understand that you take a great pred in the phenomenal success of your brother:"

"I do, but what possible bearing can that have upon your case?"

"I do, but what possible bearing can that have upon your case?"

"I know it will so many years previous. In the park proper they are positively on the increase. The saving laws, enacted too late to spare the of the peace who chews plug tobacco while he they she knot; but I am't be made to be action of the peace who chews plug tobacco will not be peace be peace who chews plug tobacco will not be peace who chews plug tobacco will not be peace who chews p that have upon your case?"

"Simply this: Your brother, the doctor, examined me a year ago and predicted that I would live st least thirty years. It would certainly undermine his reputstion as a scientist should I die before that time."—New York News,

"And what are you going to do about the wife.

"And what are you going to do about it?" asked the wife.

The secondary of a glass inhered the very same period of the period of t

NO. 18.

PIECING THE QUILT.

Bithely the note of the throstle rings, And Margery, under the boust tree, Sits at her patchwork and sews and sings

flecked. And the fair spring hours flit lightly by

With the joy they bring to a bride elect. ond O, what a wonderful quilt will grow Out of those Tragments and tiny bital

As she measures and matches, and fits—
A bit of blue in the center there,
From a remnant left of her Sunday gown
A strip of white and a rose-pink square,
And a border here of chocolate-brown—

flame, And this is a scrap of Jennie's sacque,

Where a cozy nest of a home is built,

Lown land And she sings and pieces her patchwork

-Good Housekerping.

HUMOR OF THE DAY. A pair of slippers-Two cels.

The purchase of a drama is mere buyfore chopping it up? How to make a Maltese cross-By

stepping on his tail. Applaces at the opera is cheap—to be obtained for a song.

If a girl were to swear at all she would probably swear "By Gum."

Where there's a will there's a way? Yes, a way to break it.—New York Hendd. Of "pictures in the fire" the poets tell; we only see them when the grate draws well. —Juege.

does she call him by the pet name of "Birdie!"-Hoston Corner.

age over his terrestrial brothers: The futter he gets the more brilliant he rets - Life Darwin would have said that man had ascended rather than descended from the ape had be not recognized the superiority of the latter in not talking.—New York

The man in the moon has one advant-

Barber (to customer)—"Have you heard of the bad scrape young Brown has got into?" Customer—"Why, no; when did you shave him last?"—The

A certain fat man within ten miles of Burlington has a very thin wife. The boys have nicknamed them "enough" and "too spare."—Barling on Free Never judge by appearances, A shabby coat may contain an editor, while a man wearing a high-toned plug hat and sup-

porting a dude cane may be a delinquent "Madam," said the tramp, "I'm hun-

begin to get over my contempt in less than that "-N w York Sun. Teacher (grammar class)-"Tommy, "Com'n noun, third pers'n, feminine gend—" Teacher—"Feminine gender!" Tommy—"Yes'm; I'm parsin' Vassar College."—New York San.

braska, wrote back so a friend as fol-

county, and I will try to be there," He doesn't fancy blizzards, - Chicago Herald. Together they dined and he bored her with with bashful advances and dull, sheepish

She'll not dine again upon quall with a

With sunbeams kissed and with shado

And the dimples come and the dimples go As she measures and matches, and to

Chocolate-brown-that was grandma's dress Bought that year when John first came; Margery's thinking of that, I guess, For in Margery's cheeks shines forth a

Dots of white on a ground of green, And tiny, zigzag lines of black, With drooping, golden bells between

The sun swept earth is very fair
To the maid who sits in her shady niche, And a tender thought, that is like a prayer, Is tightly fastened with every stitch; There's a new, sweet world that is just at

quilt.