

The Commercial Appeal

MANAGING EDITOR.

"INDEPENDENT BUT NOT NEUTRAL."

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1900.

XIX.

are no longer a novel, American financial markets. It is now to be the "place" which is another evidence that cannot be king of any...

new census shows that there are 362 pupils in the schools of the United States. It is entirely safe to say that the rising generation will be a thing of two.

amount Park, Philadelphia, is to be a fifteen-thousand-dollar statue of Robert Morris, signer of the Declaration of Independence and the American financier of the Revolutionary period.

of the peculiar revelations of the census is said to be a demonstration that the average age of marriage in the United States has been increased at the rate of a fortnight a year several years past.

There was a time when the Spaniards surpassed all other nations in maritime architecture; but it is stated that the Spanish Government has made a contract for the construction of its new ships in France.

Philologists are already noting that the English language is to be enriched by three new words as a direct result of the South African war, namely, "khaki," "koffie," and "commander," to each of which future lexicographers will give a distinctive meaning. It is remarked that the Spanish war was barren in this respect.

Experiments made by the Government experts point to the conclusion that nuts, generally speaking, are not indigestible, despite the popular impression to the contrary. They are apt to be munched at odd hours as a top of hearty meals, when the digestive organs have already been sufficiently taxed, and in this way they have acquired an undeserved reputation for unwholesomeness.

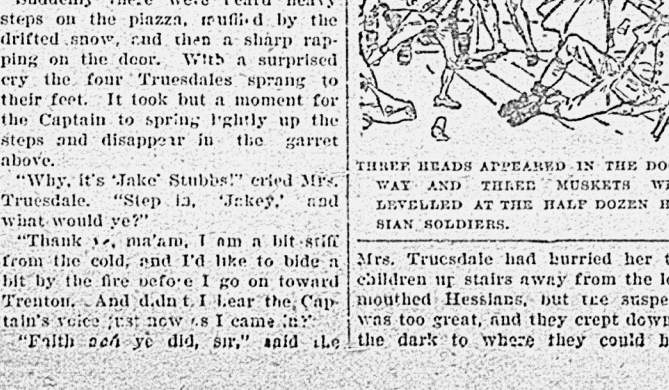
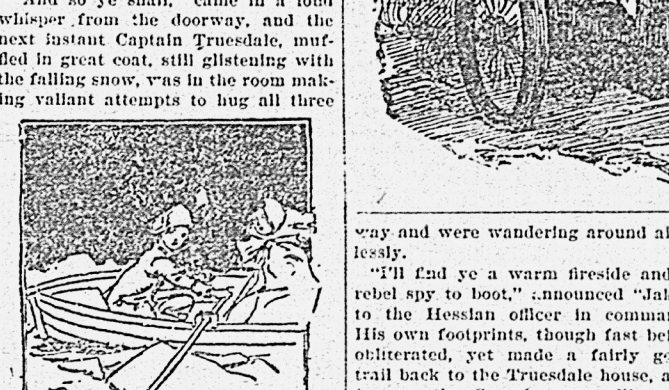
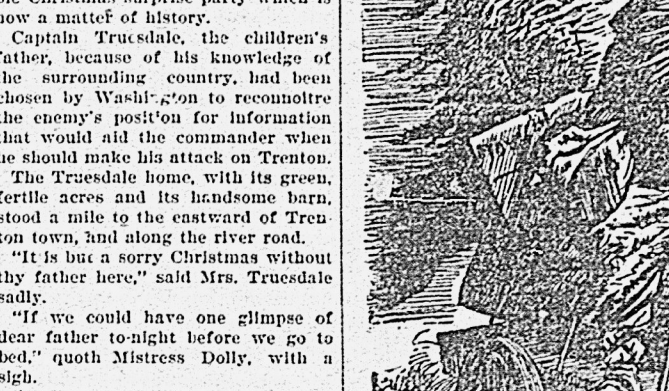
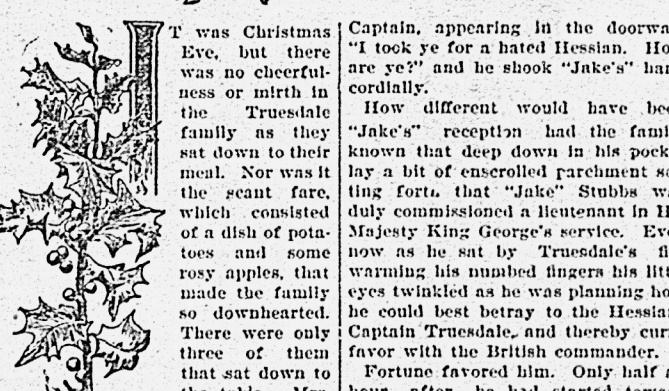
The advent of an American circus to the German town of Aix-la-Chapelle produced a genuine sensation, according to Consul Brundage. The bill posted was a revelation, the erection of the tents an astonishment, and when the circus arrived not a workman went to the factories and their spindles were idle. The Consul recommends that the American manufacturer's agent should follow the circus, as the people now say, "Anything is possible to Americans."

President Angell, in his annual report to the board of regents of Michigan University, reviews thirty years of coeducation in the university and its results. He pronounces coeducation a success. The attendance of women is at present five to one, and the proportion is continually increasing. While approving higher education for woman and her entrance into the professions, President Angell says he does not believe in women lawyers, and has declared that women pharmacists would succeed.

A Brooklyn department store has hit upon an idea which its owners should have adopted sooner. Instead of showing a lot of dead fish heaped together upon a slab, this store gives the customer the privilege of selecting the fish as it is swimming around in a large glass storage tank. The fish having been caught by a novel process, is tagged for identification and allowed to remain in the water until the time for its delivery. Consequently the woman who buys fish at this store can always be sure of getting it fresh. The idea ought to prove profitable.

Few appreciate the tremendous part coal plays in affairs. In a year our railroads carry the inconceivable total of 1,000,000,000 tons of freight. If a crowd were asked what item made the largest showing, nine out of ten would reply, grain, and yet, of the whole quantity, only 60,000,000 tons are grain, while 255,000,000 tons are coal. For every pound of grain of any sort that our railroads carry, they transport almost five pounds of coal. The significance of these figures shows the greatness of coal far better than any elaborate tables of descriptions, observes the Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Wonderful as the corn crop is, it never won a place in "European households" or families until very recently. It now seems probable that Kansas, however enormous her crop may be, will never again be called upon to burn coal for fuel. The demand for this cereal is now coming to us from Bohemia and Turkey, as well as Italy and Sweden. All these are new markets; and with the door open to the Far East we may be sure that the corn product will be doubled in quantity without lowering the price, thinks the Independent. The poet Asa, and even the...



Christmas Chimes

Blow high, blow low! Across the snow,
The joys of Christmas are peeling,
With gladness sound they bring around
A soft forgiving feeling,
The loving cup to bring all up,
And toast to friends absenting;
With greetings sweet our boys' once meet,
With not a voice dissenting.

Blow high, blow low! Across the snow,
We welcome winter weather,
Let dams and sire, around the fire,
Remember past together;
Let youth from age learn lessons sage
And profit by the teaching,
That Christmas cheer brings every year,
The mirth without the preaching.

Blow high, blow low! Across the snow,
Whistle Christmas bells are peeling,
The thankful heart shall joy impart,
To those that wish but best to feeling,
Let Christmas time with thoughts sub
lime

The seasons ne'er do sever,
Though all they days the sad upraise,
Then joy shall last forever.

A WAR-TIME CHRISTMAS

It was Christmas Eve, but there was no cheerfulness or mirth in the Truesdale family as they sat down to their meal. Nor was it the usual fare, which consisted of a dish of potatoes and some roast beef, but a simple, plain, and somewhat unappetizing dinner. The children were silent, and the atmosphere was heavy with the knowledge of the war.

At last they were on land. Poor Dolly was well-nigh spent, and sturdy Jack went in search of the American camp, whose camp fires were plainly discernible only a few rods away.

With the abandonment of the trip of course all idea of further signaling to earth was out of the question. In fact, it was now doubtful to us whether anybody had even seen us after we left Newbury gas works.

How did you manage to miss that lightning? was the first salute we got from the countrymen who rushed to meet us. "When we saw you in the midst of it it looked as if nothing could save you. You were just framed in lightning."

At first the loosened mass was small, but it gathered force and volume, and swept downward like a torrent, some hundred yards wide and sixty feet deep, bringing with it rocks and trees, and coming straight for the train.

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TALES OF PLOCK AND ADVENTURE

In the Heart of a Storm.
"There was more excitement than dots and dashes on that trip," said the Rev. J. M. Bacon to a London Daily Mail representative, referring to a recent balloon voyage from Newbury, which ended at Savernay.

The dreaching which you anticipated came a few minutes after we began to see Newbury skidding away below us. Directly I had finished signaling a minute after our balloon works I saw Hungerford looming in the distance, and at once began a message—"Bobs is coming"—as arranged.

"The bear was a big grizzly. The grizzly when he sees a human form is bound to do one of two things. He will either run at or away from the prey, and he does so because it is generally a case of doughnuts to pretzels that it is all of with the stranger in this case the bear that runs at a man is armed for a close acquaintance with the postmaster and would probably have interfered seriously with the future delivery of the United States mail but for the fact that Hamilton is something of a rough rider and had a horse under him.

Hamilton didn't stop to catch the kiss, but made a bolt for his horse. The steed had seen Mr. Bear, and started as eagerly as a dog at his master, and it was nip and tuck for the saddle between brain and the postmaster. After a run of 100 yards Hamilton caught the postmaster of the saddle and threw himself about just as the bear made a bound for him.

William S. Knight recently told a very strange story of a chair car in a Chicago Great Western Railroad train that was full of passengers.

The conductor suddenly conceived a notion to take a short cut through the woods, and he was in the act of pulling the lever when he was stopped by the fire.

One of the most curious of duels in France, which was fought in 1808 between the Marquis de M... and M. de Plaque, which had quarreled about a lady, of course. This lady was one Mlle. Tirevit, an actress at the Imperial Opera.

Spontaneous Combustion of Hay.
The question of the spontaneous combustion of hay has recently been investigated by one of the officials of the Weather Bureau, who states that fermentation within moist hay may raise the temperature to 374 degrees Fahrenheit, at which temperature ordinary hay will ignite.

"I knew nothing from the moment the slide struck us until I saw the fireman, with a bleeding face, bending over me and trying to drag me out of the snow. Both of us were badly cut by broken glass, and I had a scalded hand, caused, I doubt by catching at and breaking the cage glass as I was swept through the cab of the engine.

Hot Race With a Grizzly.
W. H. Person, local manager of a local traveler company, received a letter this morning from Tom Hamilton, postmaster at Hamilton, Rount County, describing a thrilling race with a bear which he enjoyed this week.

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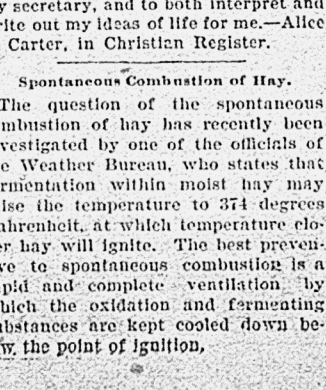
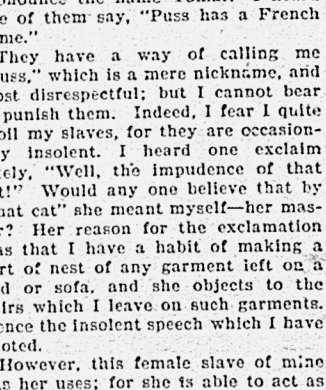
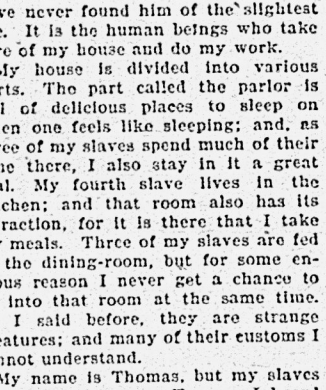
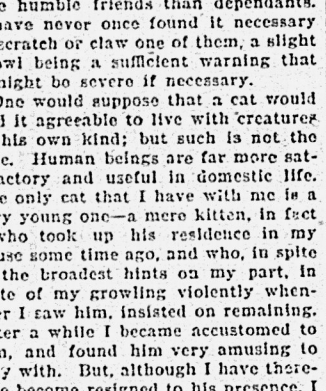
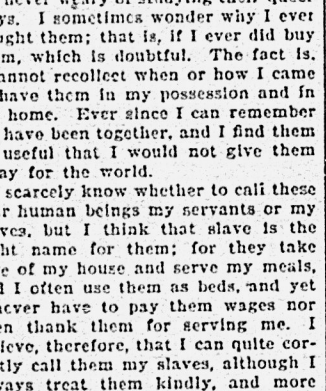
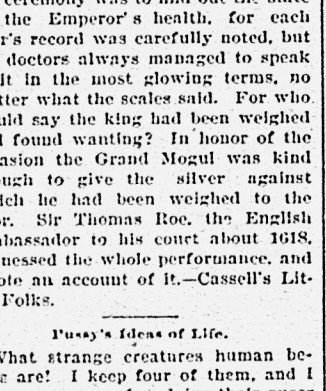
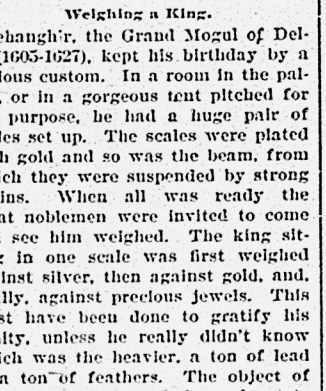
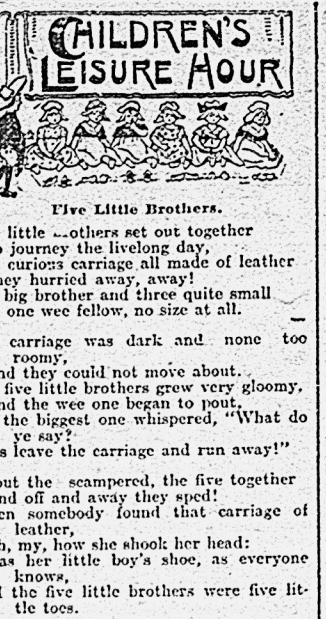
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TORRELLO, THE LION

Signor Torrello was a lover of lions—his name in the Bible was Brown—He could make the fierce brutes jump the rope, with a quick, gray fellow, And turn somersets and lie down— Signor Torrello was quite a gray fellow, And rapidly winning renown.

Signor Torrello one day met a maiden Who, charmed by his soul-stirring art, Stood by the side of the cage and applauded the lions.

Signor Torrello no longer tames lions, The beasts turned against him one day; The look that once charmed them had ceased to have any effect on them.

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CHILDREN'S LEISURE HOUR

Five Little Brothers.
Five little brothers set out together To journey the livelong day, In a carriage a pair of leather horses hurried away, away! One big brother and three quite small, One was never to be seen again.

The carriage was dark and none too roomy, And they could not move about, When suddenly a pair of carriage of leather.

Oh, my, how she shook her head! 'Twas her little brother, as everyone knows, And the five little brothers were five lit-tle boys.

Weighting a King.
Jehanghir, the Grand Mogul of Delhi (1605-1627), kept his birthday by a curious custom. In a room in the palace, or in a gorgeous tent pitched for the purpose, he had a huge pile of scales set up. The scales were plated with gold and so was the beam, from which they were suspended by strong chains.

Humor of the Day.
"Is Miss Triller an obliging singer?" "Oh, yes; half the time she refuses to sing."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

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