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JOHN M. AKER, Editor.

"INDEPENDENT BUT NOT NEUTRAL."

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VOL. VII.

The old I'll not forget!" I started wide awake, and looked about I heard a flicker from his watch-tower

And "quick-quick, quick-quick, quick-quick, quick-quick-quick!"
His rousing notes fell thick!
-Edith M. Thomas, in Wide Awake.

ON THE TRAIN.

TORK OF THE GREAT BLIZZARD.

went ahead to the enlimbed up into the cab: what's the outlook. Can't I Seventy-three through it?"

I'll go back among the pas-

All suggestions were quickly proven impracticable, there was no way out. At last some one said, "well, we need not freeze to death, we are standing in the woods; get axes and I'll be one to go ant and cut wood, and another party can go in search of some hou e where we can let food. A search through the train the trought to light two axes, and a party of ground to light two axes, and a party of ground to light two axes, and a party of ground to light two axes, and a party of ground to light two axes, and a party of ground to light two axes, and a party of ground to give started out into the woods, he would be pockets with the crackers. The work worked at cutting down, while the charts are soon going tagain, though it kept the two axes working lively to cut enough wood; but there was no lack of hands, as the men were willing and anxious to work. The party that started out in scarchof a farm house willing and anxious to work. The party that started out in scarchof a farm house of the door, when one of the men need the ladd a detaining hand upon her arm, and asked what she was about to do: "I am going out to search for the ing lively to cut enough wood; but there was no lack of hands, as the men were willing and anxious to work. The party that started out in search of a farm house was not so successful. After three hours ramping through the cold and snow, they were forced to return, unsuccessful, to the train, cold, weary and hungrier than wer, though there was not a man muong them who would acknowledge that he was the least bit hungry. "It as for the sake of the ladles, you know," nd so the night closed in around them, se wind howling, the drifts getting

SIGNS OF THE SEASON.

The start of the property of the by the brook, when one is give specially talk it shock. The start of the special property of the special property

water for those in the car, and did a dozen other little things to smooth over the discomforts of the time. One thing was noticeable, he studiously avoided the little schoolmarm and her escort. When the escort noticed him working away his blonde moustache was seen tacut, which proved that the line working away his blonde moustache was seen to curl, which proved that the lip that bore it was sneering. The little schoolmarm [looked rather strange at times at the active young man, and when they chanced to come near each other, which was reldom, she avoided his glance.

The hours of the night were slowly away, the men worked in relays at coopping wood; a partly with one ax in the woods chopping, and her part ds chopping, and her party with the sex was in the baggage car culting wood into proper length to go into

stoves.

The active young man had helped pull the car seats and arrange them into these for the ladies, as being more ortable and easy than the seats oper, and he kept bringing in large raffuls of wood to put in the stove. The escort was walking up and down like a bear in a cage, growling and in everybody's way; he, walked from one car to another and kept the doors on the swing, let mg in lots o cold air and letting everybody know that he was hungry. Somelody suggested to him that there was plenty of snow, and to that there was plenty of snow, and to that there was plenty of snow, and to the little schoolmann and the activities of the secondary and the little schoolmann and the activities the little schoolmann and the activities of the secondary and the little schoolmann and the activities the little schoolmann and the activities the school series and some series are some some series and school series are series as to be a wedding in while the little schoolmann and the activities of the school series and school series are some series and school series and school series are school series.

that there was pienty of snow, and to help himsel. He tred to annihilate the offender with aglance.

The escot went into the Laggage car to water them chop wood: a box stood in his way and in passing he chanced to strike his foot against it; this provoked him and he gave it a hard kick for spite.

The kick crashed in the side of the box and out rolled a cracker! This discovery was halfed with delight.

Closes, there is to be a wedding in which the little schoolmarm and the active young main will play the prominent points and take upon themselves for life the pledges renewed in banks of snow — Yanke, Blade.

A Wonderful Printing Machine.

The American Resimaler describes a machine which takes in paper at one end

"Here's a go," exclaimed the escort,
"I don't care who they belong to, I'm
going to help myself. Uome, gent emen,
help yourselves and take some in to the
ladies."

There was no hesitation under the weighing about three tons each five fee, deep and there is vanished out of the box. The baggge-that there is fully afteen master smiled a quiet smile when he vanished out of the box. The bazgage-master smiled a quiet smile when he looked on the box and saw the name of the first car would be re it had gone a hun-

the first car would be to it had gone a hunter mis increasing every so they miss us at the ad and send out help, and when we will be to it is not as bad as a Blow the whistle every few of an engine should be on oking for us they will not run to steep. It was supper of crackers, the execut, after his supper of crackers, took the warmest and best seat by the store, and went to sleep.

The gray dawn began to appear through the sill deving snow, and those who had been sleeping began to rouse from their fitful slumbers. All looked wan and haggard. Several of the ladies had been utterly prostrated from the cold, hunger and werry. Something on oking for us they will not run another attempt to and a house, but the another attempt to and a house, but the bravest loked out at the blinding, billing storm, and shrunk back. The active their lively chatter, with their frequent bursts of merry laughter, showed that the storm was increasing in furry instead of abating, and the wind, terribly cold, had increased to blow a gale. The hour of noon came and went, but no assistance for the snowed-in travelers. Some one asked the brakeman to put more coal on the fire, as the car was get ting cold. The brakeman shook his head, in an axide to the passenger said that the coal was nearly all gone. The crylor coal came from all the cars, and soon isolate bit of coal was gone. The standard brakeman to put more coal on the fire, as the car was get ting cold. The brakeman shook his head, and in an axide to the passenger said that the coal was nearly all gone. The crylor coal came from all the cars, and soon isolate bit of coal was gone. The standard brakeman to put more coal on the fire, as the car was get ting cold. The brakeman shook his head, and in an axide to the passenger said that the coal was nearly all gone. The crylor coal came from all the cars, and soon isolate bit of coal was gone. The standard brakeman the visitor may see in daily storm, and shrunk back. The buttom and repart of sound not he fire worm ments; then buttomed the wind mental as flow moments; then buttomed the women of the women or get frozen, and prepared to the storm was increasing in furry in the train was stored and what the storm and the storm and the storm and the storm and prepared to the reader.

The hours wore siowly along and the train was from a natural distribution of the perusal of the reader.

The hours wore siowly along and the wind, terribly cold, had increased to blow a gale. The hours wore siowly along and the wind, terribly cold, had increased to blow a gale. The hours wore siowly along and the wind, terribly cold, had increased to blow a gale. The hours wore siowly along and the wind, terribly cold, had increased to blow a gale. The hours wore the store was increasing in furry in the train was stored to the store was increasing in furry in the train was stored to restions were quickly proven im-nie, there was no way out. At y one said, 'well, we need not bright eyes. She wept and conversed

> "Tam going out to search for the eing man who went out some time ago, no one else will." This was too much for the men. "You stay here and I will go," said one, "and I," "and I," said others. So mutting up, the rescuing sarty started, and the little schoolmarm w. kept behind with the others and m, watched.

up between the active young man and herie f, and everybody voted that this was as it should be.

Someone chanced to look out of the window and discovered that the storm was over, and just then in the distance was heard the shrill, clear whistle of the locometive. Help was coming. He locometive. Help was coming. Jin tried to blow an answering blast on th whistle of oid Seventy-three, but steam was low and the whistle frozen Ia-t. It was low and the whistle frozen lat. If a few moments, with much pulling and whistling, three powerful engines forced their way through the drifts. Then there was shouting and hurrahing. Five there was shouting and hurrahing. Find the bound train and the passengers with light hearts, were again on their journ.

machine which takes in paper at one ene and turns out comp etely bound book at the other at the rate of 5000 copies at hour. There are three great iron cylinders, segmental is form and each hiving a dismeter of six feet, and of these are the forms which do the printing in quadruple series, the other two acting solely asimpres ion cylinders. In combination with the cylinder carrying the printing forms are lak fountains, or and distribution of the combines. form and distributing re-lers, while it combination with the impression cylin-ders are novel appliances for handing (automaticily), revising, assembling, folding, covering and delivering the complete books. This remarkable contivance requires eight tons of paper, with a contract of the contivance requires eight tons of paper. with a corresponding amount of prink, and this it turns into books single day, and it requires twelve box cars, of 30,000 pounds capacity each, to transfer the output for a single week. This machine is built in Philadelphia by its inventor and patentee, at whose establishment the visitor may see in daily and nightly operation no less than six of these mammoth machines turning with surprising rapidity and regularity their miles of parents.

was read and under to d on be spoir. The question has been asked might not be made of practical advan son cloudless nights there would ! t important lighthouses visible much ber at sea on cloudy nights by pro-ng them with an apparatus enabling hem to throw a series of reflections upor the clouds .- Youth's Compan on

Preferred the Younger Brother.

A New York bachelor over seventy cars of age recently visited Maine, fell a love with a damsel less than half his c, was accepted, and went home to cut his brother. The younger man wan In about half an hour there was a shout. The rescuing party had returned before starting for New York.—

Befast (Me.) Press.

He Wasa Victim of Circumstances. 'aggs-"What's the matter, old man? Your face looks like a railroad map?" Baggs-"Yes, I know; I'm the victim of circu-nstances.

Jaggs-"How's that?"

Laggs-"We', you see, I met Gaggs
yesterday just as he put the lighted end
of a cigar in his mouth. I didn't know
that, and asked him if it was hot enough for him. This is the result, -Philadel-

A Scholarly Distinction. Lady (to intelligent salesman in a cockstore; -- I wish to purchase a dic-

okstore; -"I wish Into be nt alesman "Yes 'm. We we Webster's and Worcester's, ma'am

Lady (desirous of obtaining the mest complete and su horitative; "What is the di-creace between them, may I

Intelligent Salesman -"Fifty cents."
-T. e Islan.

None to be Seen. A man was observed the other day attentively watching a store across the street, upon the door of which was the

what kind of a place is that over

That? That's a sample room "We'l I've been standing here half an hour and seen dozens of men go in and out, and I'm blessed if one of them's brought a sample outside. "They don't bring them outside; they bring them outside." -- Hoston Courier.

What Became of It. "Success in life may depend somewhat on circumstances, but it depends more on the individual," said Mr. Skute, who is noted for his wealth and penurious

habits. "That's so," said Billson, one of the m llionaire's audience.

'When I first came to this town, I had fifty cents. Now, what do you suppose I did with it?'

"Oh, that's an easy one," said Billson.
"Anybody that knows you, Skute, would know what you did with that fifty Well, what did I do with it ?"

"Why you've got it yet."- Merchant

A Funny Sketch in the Family. "Well, now, that's what I call funny," said old Mr. Farenheit, laughing until he cried and h's glasses fe'll off, as he laid

down his paper.
"ifead it to us, dear," remarked Mrs.
Farenheit, with a far-off look in her
eyes, as she held up her work so that her eldest daughter might see how much she Well, I will, and if you don't laugh

your ideas of genuine humor must be warped. It's headed 'How Mrs, Hamper Caught the Borglar.' Now, listen." And this is the way the sketch would have sounded to anyone other than Mr. and Mrs. Faresheit and Julia:

The other night Hamper was just sink into his first sleep, when—("The I cast off stellers on the second row?")—Mrs. II per mudged him and—("Snow me dea — Hamper awoke to fird his wife—was white tu!")." — string uprignt in! with—("The scissors, pease, dear.")—monatrous artist of firsts. Mrs. Hamper was trembling only ("Chain six") grab

Mr. Farenheit stopped suddenly, thoroughly disgurted, when both of the ladies burst out laughing heartily, and said it was the most execuciatingly funny thing they had heard in a long time, and old Mr. Farenheit didn't have Mr. Farenheit stopped suddenly, thor-

b e, lay encamped on the east side of the Hudson kiver, a little south of the city of Albany, awaiting reinforcements of to marching up to T.conderoga. Dur-ing the month of June these raw levies go with their hears, poured into cam, company after company, each man differently armed, equipped and accourted from his neighbor, and too whole presented such a spectacle as was never equaled, unless by the celebrated regiment of merry Jack Falstaff.

Their outre appearance furnished great Their outre appearance furnished great with outrest productions of the most watchful, jealous, suspicious care and surveillance. To walk alone, however quietly and circumspectly, on a city outre rashness.

amusement to the British officers. One, Dr. Shackburg, an English surgeon, composed the tune of "Yankee Doodle,"

Father and I went down to exump.
Along with Captain Goodwin,
Where we see the men and boys
As thick as hasty-pudding.

There was Captain Washington Upon a slapping stallion,
A giving orders to bis men—
I guess there was a million.

And then the feathers on his hat,

And there they had a swampin gun As large as log of maple, On a ducer little cart— A load for father's cattle.

And every time they fired it off, It took a horn of powder. It made a noise like father's gun, Only a nation louder.

I went so near to it myself As Jacob's underpinnin. And father went as near again-I thought the duce was in him.

And there I see a little keg,
Its bands were made of leather
They knocked upon't with little
To calf the folks together. And there they'd fife away like fun,

The troopers, too, would galloo up And fire right in our fares; It seared me almost half to death To see them run such races,

Old Uncle Sam came there to change For la ses cake, to carry home,
To give his wife and young ones.

But I can't tell you half I see
They kept up such a smither;
So I took my hat off—made a bow,
And scampered home to mother,

Dairring in California. Most of the butter and cheese dairies of California are now conducted by Swiss and l'ortuguese people. For many years they have been employed more than any other class as milkers, and from that position it was an easy step forward to ren'ing and proprietorship. They are very industrious and economical, and having had much experience

n this industry in their native co

they naturally fell into the same business U

ger met with a strange death at Little Rock, Ark. Mr. Stringer is something of a chicken fancier and kept a half dozen game cocks in his back yard. His little son started to play there, and soon found that chasing one of the game rocks was an exciting diversion. Suddealy the cock turned and attacked the

He Had Had Too Much Horse.

Miss Sistare (to Parisian nobleman)—
"Are four fond of horses, Count de Bouleward!"

Count de Bouleward (hoisting his shoulder blades)—"vell, I zink I likes fe roav bif bettair. I cats trop de horse in zet siege de Paris — Siftings.

Out of Danger.

"How is your husberd feeling this morning, Mrs. Hently?"

"Oh, Doctov, I don't know. He swore at me, and threw a feaspon at the baby becar se it cried."

"Ah, favorable symptoms! He is getting better."—Life

Prose Versus Foetry.
Editor (to intellectual looking young man)—"No poetry this morning, my friend. We're foll of it."

Young Man thanding him manuscript—"It's not poetry, sir, it's prose."
Editor (tooking at the manuscript)—"It's not poetry, sir, it's prose."
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Editor (tooking

Deticatety Put.

The lessons of life make deeper impression than the lessons of books, because they touch the heart before they make they found the heart before they reach the head.

The lessons of life make deeper impression than the lessons of books, because they touch the heart before they reach the head.

The French girl can hardly be said to pression than the lessons of books, because they touch the heart before they reach the head.

The French girl can hardly be said to pression than the lessons of looks, because they touch the heart before they reach the head.

The French girl can hardly be said to pression than the lessons of looks, because they touch the heart before they out and is never seen without her mother or some other respectable and watchful chaperon. Everything, to the last minutia of dress, is planned and managed for her. She is not supposed to have a will or judgment of her own; least of all in the matter of marriage. I am speaking, of course, of the average French linds on the lessons of life make deeper impression than the lessons of looks, because they touch the heart before they out and is never seen without her mother or some other respectable and watchful chaperon. Everything, to the last minutia of dress, is planned and managed for her. She is not supposed to have a will or judgment of her own; least of all in the matter of marriage. I am speaking, of course, of the average French linds on the lessons of looks, because they touch the lessons of looks, because t ing, of course, of the average French girl of society. I have known some ex-ceptions outside of Mme. Greville's novels—some remarkably intelligent, inof Albany, hwatting reinforcements of mailitia from the Eastern States, previous to marching up to Theonderoga. During the month of June these raw levies poured into cam; company after commander of the manner of

quietly and circumspectly, on a city street were an act of startling rashness composed the time of "Yankee Doodle," and arranged it to words, which were gravely dedicated to the Lew recruits. The joke took, and the time has come dewn to this day. The original words, which we take from "Farmer & Moore's Historical collections," published in 1342, we have not, however, met with before in many years.

Father and I went down to camp, Along with Captain Gostein, Where we set the men and boys with Captain Gostein, Where we set the men and boys as thick as hasty-publing. and eccentricity, laying her open to th might not know h. Tor a brother. Her education has been very like that of her french sisters—perfunctory as to history and the sciences, thorough as to religious tenets, legends and observances, and as to politic accomplishments. From the hour of her betrothal to that of her marriage the gard over her marrial. marriage the grand over her morals and manners is redoubled, and such a thing as an unwitnessed tele-a-tete be-tween her and her affianced husband is not to be thought of. This is the harder, as the Italian muiden, being more ingen-uous, romantie, and susceptible than the Freuch demoiselle, is often really in love

with her fiance, and being less absorbed in her trouseau, broods and frets more under such unnatural restrictions. As for the beauty of Italian women—well, it seems to me that, like the climate, it must be taken a good deal on faith; that either the poets and painters have always exaggerated it, or the gods have lately "gone back" on it. In the north more comliness is found among the country women, especially in complexion and symmetry of form, than among the aristoracy of cities. On a "first hight" at the Scala, when the aristocracy is out in force, you can count the really hand-some women on the fingers of one hand, while you would have to use all you digits and borrow your neighbor's to reckon up the rarely ug'y.

A Queer Savings Bank. There is a certain young student at the Boston School of Technology whose method of regulating his personal expenditures is so strikingly original as to be worthy of description, says the chicago Trivare, tike many another youth of salad again finds it impossible to refrain from squandering his money. It simply burns a hole in his pocket. No matter how much he is supplied with, it is all expended in frivolousness as soon as he gets it. This week week yets of his has given much pair to weakness of his has given much pain to the young gentlemen's relatives, and to himself has been a source of no little embarrassment. So, to get over the diffi-culty, he has hit upon the following

in this industry in their native country, they naturally fell into the same business here.

Many of the larger ranch owners, have found that they could lease their land and cows to these foreigners with more profit than to conduct the business there selves, and these ranches were divided into several farms with one to two nadred cows on cach, and leased, all the divided owns on cach, and leased, all the lease the divided owns on cach, and leased, around pretty sharply for the cash, and the last days of the fortnight find him grubbing under the washstand and the bareau, poking beneath the bed and squinting down the register in the hope of discovering a stray half-dollar that has aluded previous search. But, though landlady looks out for his money, lest a dishonest chambermand absorb the cur rent two weeks' allowance, and thus hi ng died of convulsions in a few minutes. - pecuniary affairs administer themselves on a thoroughly systematic basis.

"QUIT YOUR FOOLIN:

Girls is queer! Luse' to think Emmy didn't care for me, For whenever I would try Any lovin' arts, to see How she'd take 'em-sweet or sour-

Always, sarcy like, says she; "Quit your foolin'!" ce, agoin' home fom church Jest to find if it would work, and her waist I slipped my arm My! you'd ought 'o seen her jerk. punky! well, she acted so— And she snapped me up as perk-

"Quit your foolin' Every time 'twas jest the same, Till one night I says, says I-Chokin'scme I must adu Tremblin' some I don't deny-Emmy, seein' 's I don't suit, Guess I better say 'goodby,'

An' quit foolin'." Girls is queer! She only laughed -Cheeks all dimplin'; "John," says she, "Foolin' men, that never gits Real in earnest, ain't for me' Wan't that cute? I took the hint, An' a chair, an' staid, an' we Quit our foolin'.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"Great Scott "-Sir Walter. A couple o' castaways-Old shoes. The greyhound is a headlong animal A cereal story-A lie about the grain

Chestnut-a new name for an old

When the tailor gets rich it is by shear

A blind teacher would naturally have bad pupils. If one were his own dentist he might save teeth extracted without payin' The undertaker may not boast of his atkletics, but he's something of a boxer. The Cincinnati Commercial speaks of a petrified girl. She was probably rocked too much in her infancy.

Most of the unwashed New York Anarchists are Russians. There is very

little serf bathing in Russia. "I cannot sing the o'd sougs I sang long years ago"— Whereat a cheerful friend remarked: "Thank Heaven that is so,"

She (happily)—"Aren't the oyste's delicious, George?" He apprehensively)—"Yes; and so are the crackers. Best ever ate!'-Tid-litt. As the man in the moon gets full he

shines larger and brighter. The man on earth who gets fall simply gets red in the face, and—foolish.

Beer is not generally considered an expensive drink, but a little porter on a drawing-room car will often cost you half a dollar.—N. w York News. French as She is Spoke, Patron (to restaurant waiter): "Got any Brie cheese!" Waiter (astonished)—"Only the pair I've got on, —Hetel Mail.

"Can anything settle the servant girl question!" asks a weary housekeeper. To which we respectfully reply: "Yes, the kerosene can." New York Mercury. Papa (of Calvanistic faith, has just heard that Mollie was at the theatre last vening)-"Good morning, daughter of Satan" Mollic-"Good morning, fath--Life.

There are 1010 medicines in the pharmacopia of the United States, and in most communities there is one man who has tried every one of them before discovering that there never was anyhing the matter with him.

Father (to would be sen-in-law)
"Young man, will you be able to take,
care of my daughter in the, style in
which she has always been accustomed?" Young Man-"I'll guarantee it, sir, or return the girl."-New York Sen.

"None of your sauce to me, miss," said the man who must have his fittle joke, with an assumption of brusqueness, as the waiter girl was about to place a dish of marmalade beside his plate at supper.—Detroit Free Press. "Another big wash out on our line!" exclaimed the railroad employe's industrious helpmeet, pointing to the string of whitened clothes which stretched from their back window to a house across the way.—D troit Free Press.

"Would the ladies Le in favor of a asked a member of Congress of one of his fair constituents; and she replied: "Very likely, if the uniform were a pretty one and had a handsome man in it."

"Ha, ha! How do you feel now!" asked one fly of another, which had been caught on a piece of exterminator paper, and was in vain trying to wade through the general stickness. "Glue me," was the brief reply.—Pittsbury Chronicle. "This is very strange," remarked

Billy Bliven, thoughtfully, after he had tasted the contents of his butter-dish; "very strauge indeed." "What is strauge!" "That such delicate, pale butter should turn out to be so robust." "I am surprised, Bobby," said his father, reprovingly, "that you should strike your brother. Don't you know that it is cowardly to hit one smaller than yourself?" "Then why do you hit

me, pa?" inquired the boy with an air of having the better of it.—Epoch. "Whose picture is that?" asked the new owner of a Nebraska opera-house of an artist who had been told to decerate the building according to his own tasts the building according to his own tasts "Shakespeare", "replied the artist, "Shakespeare" Who's that? Never Jeard of him. Paint it out and put my picture there."—Graphic.

At Cannes, in front of a small bootmaker's shop, the English tourist may find the following inscription in his own nguage: "Fepairs hung with stage he may arrive at the coubler's meaning, who only wishes to inform his numerous patrens that "repairs are executed with

There is an antiquated custom in Vienna by which house owners, lostead of paying their porters properly, allow them to levy a toil of four cents on every tenast returning after ten o'clock streets are comparatively deserted after