QUEENSTOWN

NEWS.

VOL. XXI.

QUEENSTOWN, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1903.

NO. 26.

London Laucet thinks that too ne is spent over golf, and then ollon to detail which gaght ded uner more setions

rifle of the United be the most power it no nation seem: an opportunity fact at the ex

\$27,\$14 to imber of 307 to 3,387

THE ROAD TO YESTERDAY.

There is a road to yesterday— A wondrous thoroughfare, Where wanton breezes idly play And blossoms scent tile air, It stretches long and far and straight; It wanders up and down; And many a little town.

There is a road to yesterday;
The grasses grow beside,
And trees that spread and swing and sway
And shade the pathway wide,
Its flowers are a goodly sight,
And it goes on and on
And leads to many a starry night
And many a cloudless dawn.

There is a road to yesterday,
And we may trace its gleam
In flecking shade or daucing ray
Upon some little stream;
Or we may see it, when, with eyes
Half closed, we hear a song
That calls up many a glad sunrise
And many a twilight long.

There is a road to yesterday.
And each one knows its start—
The portals to this wondrous way
Is held within the heart:
From there the pleasant courses lead
As far asyone can see—
It rests on many a golden deed
And many a memory.
—W. B. Nesbit, in Chicago Tribune.

A Comedy of Broken Hearts.

By L. PARRY TRUSCOTT.

hurrying him to the land he had so HEY were both very young, tremendously in leve, and astonishingly inexperienced. And to this, in itself, sufficiently distressing mixture—of youth and the properience—she added fancies he held so sacred. There are HEY were both very young. nd inexperience—she added fancies he held so sacred. "There are mother, and he the as good fish in the sea as ever came love, having fallen in love with her the thing that could posted an income. Also be measure of their swith such triffes with such triffes by you! In England, the land of leafthy work and the second time. So two hearts, once set aside as broken, were very credibly patched for further use.—Philadelphia by you! In England, the land of that was child-gial wisdom, a burting a be-burting a be-of maidenty when all are fair? Choose a

chind the maiden fresh and youthful, and in her less fresh smiles forget a pale myth of an outlived age. You have managed without her all these years, and not done s badly-come now, own up! How much pleasure has there been mingled in cour pretty pretence of sorrow? Even ow you might be in a far worse cas-'hy, you might be bound, irretrievably bound, to a woman worn and aged, and changed in a thousand ways from e girl you remember-a woman you

ald teach it were you raw and yourself you alone know!" put his lean, brown hands n creed of the untained CT III.

> led, and only a few eturn; but the wife uext summer. frail and delicate but who generally

e letter of his vost.

g and holding fast ment of a certain oled by her former unfortunate. She r his inspection—a relie of her girlhood. y young. His name

afterwards that she him rather curiousecting a question be

most unusual thing-was a stray gleam of fun and mischief, showing her alive to the comedy that springs sometimes from heart-breaking issues; in this instance the comedy of her having recegnized him at once; although so much and come into her life between them; of his having failed to recognize her although she had never for a clear our left his thoughts.

But he knew her now "How can you ever forgive my blind-

ess?" he sald. But it seemed his blindness had pleased her. "Cannot you see," she isked, "that I might prefer to be loved for what I am now rather than for omething I was once but never can be gain? Now I know that you love me pecause I reminded you of a girl you used to love, but also for myself-, woman growing old. You do not only love me because you used to love me and think it is your duty never to leave off doing a thing you have once be



instructed as high as fifty tons capacity. Such a crane will swing a loaded freight car from any place within reach or raise a locomotice after its easily detachable parts are removed.

Assuming that experimental tests girl you remember—a woman you uld not know if you passed her in Street! And, instead, you are free of these infinitesimally small quantias free as we are—to make a choice; to make love anew to a choice; to make love anew to a

The cost of eyanide treatment of ore put his lean, brown hands plant, where about 125 tens are nounded gard waves. s; he would not listen to the handled daily, is stated to be seventy winds and waves. He thall the desparation of a fan at his frayed belief in for powder and furl and 4.5 cents for give feet faithfainess. He de-

orished middle-aged selfoffer the best opportunity for fighting reason.
The result of the tent caterpillar. The eggs then "We we form masses on the twigs, which can be easily detected and scraped off. Every nest destroyed means about 200 less caterpillars to prey upon the trees

> gen rays for the removal of hairs from the upper lip, a lady in Hanover been upheld.

In his reports on the Zoological Garlens at Giza, Cairo, Captain Flower calls special attention to three speciling children, now the sheet that remarkable bird the sheet that did not find bill, or whale-headed stork (Balaeni but them. She spoke ceps rex), now living in the gardens, with the exception of one specimen, now at Khartum no other examples e rose leaves and is is believed, have been exhibited in cry in which she had captivity since the pair purchased for its menagerle by the Zoological Society of London in 1869. During the past year an aquarlum was opened at Gezira, and contained at the date of the report examples of no less than twenty-two species of Nile fishes,

A new turbine steamer has been

PLUCK AND ADVENTURE. PERSONAL PROPERTY.

A BAD MAN'S FINISH.

men, some of whose annals beef spuring all over the eage, have kept the scribesmen of The Englishman paid his l

have coped with him in a straight out floor of the cage. They would not try match of strength, but he always to cat anything except the second piece. leaned to the bowie and the gun in So the daring trick had a very simple close quarters, so that none of his vic- explanation.—Washington Post. tims ever had a chance to feel the clasp of his gorilla arms.

"Sober, Jim was as mild a man as In him he was a worse terror than a che little hero of the tale was the desert mirage to sand Indians. Before I met him he had slaughtered seven men, five of them in straight gun slowly, carefully, at the cost of much fights and two in knife plays, and he sacrifice, filling the little brown pitcher. had always contrived to duck the law that Karlehen might go to college, and make a getaway on the ground of Then General von Molike and his staff self-defense, which is certainly a main came riding by and levied on the little ground down in the Southewest terriform for feeding of the treops.

the night he made his low-out. He hoy, dost thou go to college?" had just got back from old Mexico. "Alas, no?" replied Karl. "I was to where he had been doing a dodge-out have gone in the harvest month, but hour that I met him he was in several saved for me must go to buy more."

fashlons dangerous. But he had ne- "Witt not give willing to the army, hour that I met him be was in several fashions dangerous. But he had nequired a habit in previous meetings of lad!"
leaning upon me-a reed to lean uponand so I didn't care how he acted so to go?" nately vowed, for the The late fall and winter menths long as he kept within the bounds of

> ordered a stack of birds' nests-which what is taken here and the value of used to mean in the Southwest steak cach thing, and when the war is over smothered in only and French fried you, boy, or your mother, must present potatoes—and I addressed myself to the this to the Kronprinz in Berlin and re task of trying to clip some of the feath-ers off of Jim's paradisc-bird stories of Poor Karl said noth

time he saw her, the upper lip, a haly in Hanover was rough and uncoult and that he bothered with the troubles and labered where, but it field dector and Roenigen ray specialist. However, the property designed of the property of the formers who had been considered the property of the propert

"'Let 'em go,' I said to Craudall

'They're only parasites, and what do two soft-footed Chinamen were passing

"He pulled both of his guns out, and

abaft the kitchen. "You likee die? sald Crandall then to the two Chinese, and, without a further word he plugged both of them vest month.-St. Nicholas. through the heart.

"The Tueson vigilance outfit got Jin about ten minutes later, and he made the most horrible fight for his life that I ever witnessed. But a San Francisco doctor has got Jim's bones now-

tawny ball, rending and sparling and 66 T 'VE met up with a lot of bad tearing, with blood from the mangled

have kept the seribesmen of the Western States busy, but lest man thet I was the lest man the tried to find out how the lion the Western States busy, but the hardest man that I ever saw was a grub-stake fellow I met up with about a dozen times while I was assigned to the Navajoe and Moqui tribes," said an inspector of Indian agencies, "He lived in Tueson when he wasn't up in the Santa Anita Mountains looking for the Santa Anita Mountains looking for from the very beginning. Then, on the loay dust and for several years he was the Santa Anita Mountains looking for pay dust, and for several years he was the chief contributor of inert subjects to that little white cemetery that lies to the west of the town, more or less covered wih yellow sand. His name was Jim Crandali. Jim was six feet ety inches in grature and he weight feet and good nices of leest which a fresh and good nices of leest which

was Jim Crandali. Jim was six feet six incles in stature, and he weighed 259 pounds. Every pound that he had on him was bear meat—that is to say, his life in the mountains, after quartz. Eept him down to the minute.

"But line never used his agreement or better the never used his agreement or line "But Jim never used his strength ex-cept to show off. I suppose there was would not even move from their cor-not a man in the Southwest that could here when the trainer threw it on the

VON MOLTKE AND THE BOY. Elsie C. Cranz's story of "The Little ever slit an ossophagus, but when his Brown Pitcher' is a true incident of goi about four rounds of juniper juice the Austro-Prussian War of 1866, and In the meanwhile, Von Moltke, at the

"It's a thing I don't like to mention, head of his star, had approached but I happened to be with Crandall on Turning to Karl, he said: "Well, my for a year ofter killing Buck Evans, the loow what shall I do? Your soldiers

"Yes, but-how long have I wanted

"Thou shalt go, my boy." Then reason. calling to one of his officers, "Licuten"We went to a Chink feed outfit and ant you Hohenwald, make a list of

Poor Karl wald nothing All hope of Hearing of the efficacy of the Roent the Santa Anita Mountains.

"I was just telling Crandali that he lieve that the great Krenprinz would Karl's mother took the paper, folded

in two weeks it would be pa d immediate to the whole.

Frau Gronig hastened to Berlin; the again heavy, for she had received a liberal price for everything.

A MARVELOUS ESCAPE. dd writes:

If the Stock Markets

Were Closed By Charles A. Conant.

UPPOSE for a moment that the stock markets of the world were closed, that it was no longer possible to learn that railways were paying dividends, what their stocks were worth, how industrial enterprises were faring—whether they were loaded up with surplus goods or had orders ahead. Suppose that the information afforded by public quotations on the stock and produce exchanges were wiped from the slate of human knowledge. How would the average man, how even would a man with the intelligence and foresight of a Pierpont Morgan, determine how new capital should be invested? He would have no guide except the most isolated facts gathered here and there and at great trouble and expense. A greater misdirection of capital and energy would result than has

been possible since the organization of modern economic machinery. Mr. Morgan or any other capitalist might be expending millions of dollars in building new failways or cotton mills when there was no necessity for them, while a hun-lred other industries beneficial to the public were stagnant for the lack of capital. There would be no safe guide as to whether the world-needed more railroads and fewer cotton mills, or more cotton mills and fewer railroads. Sreat sums would be wasted in bootless enterprises, which would prove unrofitable and carry down their owners to ruin. All the capital represented, all the labor, thought, foresight and inventive genius involved in them, would be sacrificed to the lack of an effective public organ for pointing out the direction n which capital was needed .- The Atlantic.

The Nervous Strain in One Type of Conversation

NE very serious drawback to our pleasure in conversation with a too well informed person is the nervous strain that is ju-volved. We are always wondernig what will happen when he comes to the end of his resources. After listening to one who discourses with surprising accuracy upon any particular tople we feel a delicacy in changing the subject. It seems a mean trick, like suddenly removing the chair on which a guest is about to sit down for the evening. With one who is interested in a great many things he knows little about there is no such difficulty. If he has passed the first flush of youth it no longer mbarrasses him to be caught now and then in a mistake; indeed your corection is welcomed as an agreeable interruption, and serves as a starting point for a new series of observations.

The pleasure of conversation is enhanced if one, feels assured not only of wide margins of ignorance, but also of the absence of any uncanny quickness of mind.

I should not like to be neighbor to a wit. It would be like being in prox-'mity to a live wire. A certain insulating film of kindly stupidity is needed to give a margin of safety to human intercourse. There are certain minds whose processes convey the impression of alternating currents of high voltage on a wire that is not quite large enough for them. From such I would with

One is freed from all such apprehensions in the companionship of people who make no pretensions to any kind of eleverness. "The laughter of fools 's like the crackling of thorns under a pot." What cheerful sounds! The rackling of the dry thorns and the merry bubbling of the pet!-Atlantic touthly.

An Undesirable Quality. UCH unhappiness springs from self consciousness, and the unduc



importance given mere emotions. The wallings over hopeiess lives and lost lovers and blighted careers and unrealized ambitions go on forever, and we read of people cutting short their existence in an agony of misplaced self-pity! Of course all these romantic agonies are misreadings of the relative importance of the individual and the world. They spring from the great mistake of not realizing one's personal unimportance and the transitory character of almost all disappointments. If people could be induced to look clearly and impartially at their own position in the midst of the world, at its greatness and interest and at It, and sorrowfully dropped it into the their insignificance, a great deal of society's wasted feeling in sorrow and disappointment would be saved.

to bring him who had never to without the utnd thought. And specially means generally a means genera acce had been declared! And one front of life's march and are scarcely missed. Last year they may have had glorious day came a letter signed "General von Moltke, per Von Hohenwald," may be old gentlemen toddling about a garden in retirement. What then asking why the claim of Fran Lisbeth are we of the rank and file that we should set up as persons of consideration Ground had not been presented to the whose lot the world ought to understand and appreciate? The truth is that This much, said Jim, just as the Kronprinz and saying hat if presented we are quite unimportant and had much better feel our insignificant relation

If we once fairly and squarely consider this question aright, we shall see that there is nothing worth striving for in this world in comparison with bawled "Stand still" to the two China-men. They both came to a halt right turned, the little brown pitcher was 'ender in our consideration for others, simple in our pleasures and hopes. You cannot afford to waste time and attention on your own importance.

Once begin to think too sedulously of that, and you will think of little else. It And Carl went to college in the har will warp your nature and spoil your manners. The man or woman who is possessed by a feeling of self-importance is never fully at case, and never a really desirable companion, being quick to resent supposed slights, whereas the people who do not worry themselves with thoughts about themselves will The St. Petersburg correspondent of be natural and dignified, with an unconscious elevation of spirit that makes he Paris edition of the New York Her- their presence desired by all who know them.-Waverley Magazine.