# Immithurg Chtomicle 

## SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publis

VOL. II.
EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JULY $3, \ldots 1880$.
TERMS:- $\$ 1.50$ a Yeat, in Adeance.
downward, leaving
track track dark and foggy. A low mo the wind, for the breeze had strange yet the water rolled up against the reservir-banlss as if agitated by an unseen wheel. We all seemed con
scious of the disturbance of the at mospheric conditions, and the leaves whispered strange confidences to the
motionless bough over our heads. The men had all gone up to the
reservoirs. McCausland and I sat chatting together. "Do you think you could find your "Why?" I said. "Do you jutend ger?
"My dear fellow, I am glad to see you," exclaimed my friend McCaus.
land, as he met me at the door of his house.
I had gone on a visit to Holmes dale, a little town in the north of
England. McCausland was engineer invited me to go down for a week. After the usual interval for dres. little dinner. Not unnaturaily the

"I am sorry this rain continues," | tor s.spply. |
| :--- |
| conld phelp |

$\qquad$ We replied, "away in the

The excursion was arranged. We agreed to start at eleven o'clock next morting, and we started punctually.
We pursued our way np the hiil, small inn. Here we found a country gig awaiting us. Into this we clam-
bered, and proceeded along a woodlength, when hope had almost given at another small inn called the "Resgladly.
d accosted politely

## ant frounted

## Hocmanit

"Yes, all is right;
I don't quite like the South Res yoir embankment," was the reply
McCausland turned pale to hi ery lips.
"Come with me," he said, abrupt
We hurried after him in silence and with a strange dread upon us
We soon came in sight of the ex tensive embankment, which confined the waters of the largest of the res ervoirs of Holmes Company. fresh breeze was blowing the water
in small though noisy waves against the paved top of the bank. Here and there a tongue of liquid spat up. trickled down into and apparently trickled down into and apparentl came through the grass.
"This is the spot I was this morning, said Johnson.

## this morning, said Johnson. "You had better have a

to puddle up this," said McCausland to puddle up this," said McCausland,
indicating a tiny crack that would have escaped less experienced eyes. Lave escaped less experienced eyes.
We then cortinued our inspection but during our progress round the works the clouds had massed themhills, and lay heavily above the Apps valley in front. The railroad cross ed the valley on a graceful viaduc near Ammering Junction. The dark s'aty clouds hung suspended ove this district. Long tendrils of the scud came forth from them like fin gers. These clutched ncw a rock
then a solitary tree, now swept up then a solitary tree, now swept up
again and brought down a larg again and brought down a large
mass of the to place upon the
and the door, and MeCausland inspect-
lh:s great message. if you please."
McCausiand's tone had somethin very solemn in it, as he replied: Tell the station-master at Ame ee, that the Sonth Reservoir wil not last ihree hours. It will burst
down the valley, and will destroy the Apps Viaduct, and carry away
the bridges on the Holmesdale branch. Stop the traffic, and save
the passengers. God bless you ; and hark ye, "ride for your life. I will
fire the signal canon as a warning Good-by."

Mechanically I gathered up th was too stupified to reply in words, Three hours hence and the wate
would be pouring down the valley would be pouring down the valley
through which my course lay. No wonder I had to ride for my life,
and perhaps the lives of hundreds of mine Ammering Junction was som miles away. My route lay througha nnknown country across moorland
intersected by flooded streams and
swept by the fierce wind and rain. I must do it, I thonght, as my
horse pisked his cautious way amid horse piaked his cantious way ami
the loose stones down the steep by
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ pressed on. A valnable slice out o
my time had beed expended when teached the broad highway and urged
my horse to speed. I bad to turn in easily find the path. Besides, we there not a sign-post? - Therefore urged by the dreadful tidings, an
with the fierce wind and bitter ran by turns and altogether assailing me ed the turning, and pulled up to I nearly fainted with horrur as read. The fatal finger pointed up
the cross-road I was pursuing-To Holmesdale and Seaham.-The op
posite index pointed-To Buddal Aramering. I could searce credit my senses. Surely, I was right
We had come up the previous day, and up the hill to the Reservoirs. I had merely to reverse the route w
had traveled. At that moment, you will believe me, the true state
of the case, and my own stupidity, flashed upon me. We had come from Holmesdale, I was now boun for Ammer
This was a terrible mistake.
was now past six o'clock. One of
the precious hours hac elapsed, and the precious hours hac elapsed, and
I was further from Ammering than when I started. I was seised with despair ; what could I do now? Two
hours remained, and I had three up. hill miles to ride, and then about I could reach the junction, and bestarted, and then-
I burst out into a cold prespiration at the thought, and then desperate, and only kalf conscious, I rode back
to the Ammering road, and up the hill again. But the storm fiend was abroad, and had
forces against me.
As we gained the more open ground, the blast come down with such violence as to stagger us. It and hissed amongst the gorse and swaying grase. The rain came down more determinedly than ever. At length I reached a small cluster of stone cottages, and halted under the for a fresh struggle over the moorwhich lay before me. A strait road
at intervals by rapid streams which
bad overlown their limits and swelled over their boundaries in all the pride of "spate" acrose the finty stones which had lefied them all the summer long. The summits of
the neighboring hills were shrouded the neighboring hills were shrouded on the level, I could trace the chan nel of the Apps River down the valley, and could guess the spot at which the flood would strike the railroad, and the branch line over the spur of the hill. I could just distinguish the junction in the mid-
dle distance. A dark smoke appeardie distance. A dark smoke appear.
ed to be rising from it; an engine perhaps, waiting to start with a train, and I was lingering on the hill. Al this, and more, I could perceive as I
rested on the summit.-Somewhat rested on the summit.-Somewhat
refreshed, I rode mantully forward into the storm.
How my horse kept his feet I do ot to this hour understand. The ppeared to have gathered new force while we halted, and it rushed across the track terrifically. Pe bles were frequently blown across
the road, and every pool had its waves, like a minature sea.-Some hel pless crows were blown over my
head, and a sinister looking raver skimmed the moor close by, utter ing a weird croak which fell upon my ears like a kuell, and chilled my blood. I was quite alone, not a haman being in sight, but suddenly the whistle of a locomotive was car out of the station. Another whistled shortly afterwards. The train was safe. I watched it glide away later I rode into the station and called for the station-master. As I
distoounted the clock struck eight. The time was up, and no signal
from McCdusland.--Telegraphing would now be easy. A porte
came in responce to my summons, "I'w sorry ye lost the express," "I don't want the train," I plied; "I must telegraph at once,
though. Where is the station-mas
"Ha'll be here in a minute. But ye can't telegraph. The wires is 'pilot' with the express to clear th line up to Handleigh.
must stop the tarffic. The Soun Holmesdale Reservoir will burst "Can that be true?" inquired It was the station-master himself. "TaneI" I echoed. "It is on too true. I have ridden to tell you "The excursion leaves Handleigh 8:05," mused the station-masier Lere may be time; come with tered a shed opposite. I followe Just then a loud booming sound reut the air. The sound came back rom the hills like thunder.
"The is the sigual, 1 exclaim "The water is out. Heaven help u
The atation-master called out. ready ?" "Yes, sir, waiting for the zecur"Run and open the points. Now r get up."
I obeyed mechanically, and beI quite realized the situation we had crossed to the up line The flag and give a few instructions to his subordinates. I now perceived that we were to face the flood.
Steam versus Water. Which would conquer?
whistle; we started. "The flood, the flood I" shouted the por-
ralley. A moving brown wall, capped with a snowy ridge, was tear-
ing down upon the devoted viaduct. No time to lose.
"Go ahead!" cried the stationmaster. I turned on steam, put the aver over another "notch," and We flew along in earnest.
We flew along the metals. A few minutes would decide it. We must get to the viaduct and over it first, the excursion, unwarned, would dash to destruction. A depression
in the ground ran beside the railroad for a short distance. We trust ed to this to turn the velocity of the citing race and one never to an ex gotten. On rolled the flood. We were running "neck and neck" for one terrible half-minute. Now the restless flood bore directly to the bridge. Stones were rolling before it like marbles. Trunks of trees, tion, came headlong down upon the doomed structure. We fled like lightning over the rails. Our speed told now. Sparks flew from the chimney. Another "notch"一the beat of the piston quickened to an
a!most inconceivable rapidity. We almost inconceivable rapidity.
were on the bridge. Hurrat! curling wave beneath seemed apring forward. It broke agai the buttresses. In a second we across. I shut off steam, the station master put down the breaks-s crash behind back. The line droppe behind us like a stage trap. The that was beard two miles off, the hretty viadunt was mwept off, the he boiling, furious water
We were truly thankful for our warrow escape. And now to save
he excursion. Speeding forward again, whistling like a demon, our again, whisting lize a demon, our
good engine- Vigilant by namiesoon came in sight of the excureion
train. By waving our red fag train. By waving our red flag we
averted another danger-a collision. The telegraph-posts being down, hains had to run upon the same ine as far as Handleigh, bat our timely action set all to rights at last. We soon gave the bewildered pas. sengers to understand the narrow essincere were the thanks received from all, except one man. He was
escaping from justice, and was captured. From the elevated enbankment we could trace the flood for miles. The train put back to Hondleigh, whence the passengers
forwarded by another company. forwarded by another company.
By the time we had arrang By the time we had arranged matters and returned to the broken viaduct the water had subsided. The but a "break-down" was complete, ly on the spot. A footway waick structed scross the muddy was co and trains stonped at both sides he stream, the passengers exchang g from one to the other.
The loss of cattle and farm pro-
duce caused by was very great. Had the catastro phe occurred during the night, the loss of human life would have be appalling. As it was, some unfortunate people were drowned, bnt some had most marvellous escapes. traced my steps was deplorable could scarcely recognize the places had passed in the morning. I found McCausland and his staff wrung my hands fervently, and said certain words that I shall not easily The viaduct was quickly rebuilt, station-master at Ammering does Water on the race of Steam versu Nor do I.

No one ought to enjoy what is to good for him ; he ought to make him

HOMZNS DRESS.
Creamy Roman pearl beads are fashionable as necklaces for young
ladies. Clusters of flowers are still worn at the center of the corsage above the belt.
Pin-head chect
brown momie cloth of cream and hepherd nd crepe bunting poika dot foulards or or gendarme materials for demi-tcilet are favorite and seaside costumes.
The newest corsages are pointed in front, rounded over the hipe, and
form a position in the back. The form a position in the back. The
revival of the belted blouee waista has brought about the becoming style of lapping the front of the corsage from right to left is fichu corsage from right to left is fichu
fashion. A narrow fichu of folds usually elged with lace is used to give a like effect.
In round hats preference is given
Ita.ian stráws named Zulu braids. As a rule they are not becoming, nor are they pretty, though every enth woman one meets has a "Zulu" on her head. At the seaside these hats are suitable, as they shade the face, and the action of the sun and air does not se
of the straw.
How Things will be Five hundred Years Hence.
Study in the

## Scene:-Study in the bouse of an

 old gentleman in Australia. The id gentleman telegraphs to the Hown out of a pneumatic tube Gedtleman. arriage house and fill tho the balloon. My wife and children will dy to Calcutta about $40^{\circ}$ clock to Mr. Johnson's in order to be presenta a Ball. Then duat well my litat a Ball. Then dust well my lit-
the balloon and fit it also. I must le immediately to the London Ex. charge, but think, however, that I der to be able to accompany my wife a hundred miles. She will be back about 2 o'clock. Should it bo ery dark about this time have one of the monkays light the electric sbout two or thee hundred miles. n the morning I expect several riends from Hong Kong and San o telograph to Paris to Chevet's XVIII; say to him that we shail xpect it at $5: 30$ o'clock still warm. Tell the cook that yesterday's arificial beefsteak was spoiled by tou carelesaness ought never to occur gain." - From the German.
JUST before a prominent ex-office bolder of Hartford retired the other night, he got down on his hande and he bed.
"What in the world are you look.
ing for, Edward? inquired bis
"Looking for a woman," prompt. replied ber husband.

## his wife.

"Yes," said he, "yon've been looking for a man under the bed for ifteen years, and I thought I'd start hunt for a woman, and I'll bet I'll man.
Johnmy wanted to go to the circun, and his father said:




