

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

"IGNORANCE IS THE CURSE OF GOD; KNOWLEDGE THE WING WHEREWITH WE FLY TO HEAVEN."

TERMS:—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. II.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JANUARY 29, 1881.

NO. 34.

DIRECTORY. FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

Circuit Court.
Chief Judge.—Hon. Richard I. Bowie.
Associate Judges.—Hon. William Viers
Bowie and Hon. John A. Lynch.
State's Attorney.—John C. Motter.
Clerk of the Court.—Adolphus Fearhake, Jr.
Orphan's Court.
Judges.—Daniel Castle of T., John T. Lowe, A. W. Nicodemus.
Register of Wills.—James P. Perry.
County Commissioners.—Thos. R. Jarboe, Daniel Smith of T., Peter Dudderar, Samuel M. Bussard, Thos. A. Smith of T.
Sheriff.—Joseph S. B. Hartsock.
Tax-Collector.—D. H. Routzahn.
Surveyor.—Rufus A. Rager.
School Commissioners.—Jas. W. Pearce, Harry Boyle, Dr. J. W. Hillery, Jas. W. Troxel, Joseph Brown.
Examiner.—D. T. Lakin.
Emmitsburg District.
Justices of the Peace.—Michael C. Adlesberger, Henry Stokes, Jas. Knouff, Eugene L. Rowe.
Registrar.—James A. Elder.
Constable.—William H. Ashbaugh.
School Trustees.—Henry Stokes, E. R. Zimmerman, U. A. Lough.
Burgess.—J. H. T. Webb.
Town Commissioners.—Isaac Hyder, Jas. A. Elder, Jno. T. Gelwicks, Wm. H. Weaver, U. A. Lough, Chas. F. Zeck.

CHURCHES.

Ev. Lutheran Church.
Pastor.—Rev. E. S. Johnston. Services every other Sunday, morning and evening at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 7 o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednesday evening lectures 7 o'clock, p. m., Sunday School at 2 o'clock, p. m., Infants School 12 p. m.
Church of the Incarnation, (Ref'd.)
Pastor.—Rev. A. R. Kremer. Services every other Sunday, morning at 10 o'clock, and every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening lecture at 7 o'clock. Sunday School, Sunday morning at 9 o'clock.
Presbyterian Church.
Pastor.—Rev. Wm. Simonton. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, a. m., and every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, p. m. Wednesday evening lecture at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 1 o'clock, p. m. Prayer Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 8 o'clock.
St. Joseph's, (Roman Catholic).
Pastor.—Rev. H. F. White. First Mass 7 o'clock, a. m., second mass 10 o'clock, a. m.; Vespers 3 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School at 2 o'clock, p. m.
Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor.—Rev. E. O. Eldridge. Services every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7 o'clock. Sunday School 8 o'clock, a. m. Class meeting every other Sunday at 2 o'clock, p. m.

MAILS.

Arrive.

From Baltimore, Way, 11.50 a. m.; From Baltimore through, 7.50 p. m.; From Hagerstown and West, 7.50 p. m.; From Rocky Ridge, 7.50 p. m.; From Motter's, 11.50 a. m.; From Gettysburg 3.30 p. m.; Frederick, 11.50 a. m.

Depart.

For Baltimore, closed, 7.00 a. m.; For Mechanicstown, Hagerstown, Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 7.00 a. m.; For Rocky Ridge, 7.00 a. m.; For Baltimore, Way, 2.40 p. m.; Frederick 2.40 p. m.; For Motter's, 2.40 p. m.; For Gettysburg, 8.30 a. m.
All mails close 20 minutes before schedule time. Office hours from 6 o'clock a. m., to 8.30 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: R. E. Hockensmith, P.; Daniel Gelwicks, Sach.; John G. Hess, Sen. S.; J. J. Mentzer, Jun. S.; John T. Gelwicks, C. of R.; Chas. S. Zeck, K. of W.
Emerald Beneficial Association, Branch No. 1, of Emmitsburg, Md.
Monthly meetings, 4th Sunday in each month. Officers: J. Thos. Bussey, Pres.; Thos. J. Henley, Vice-Prest.; Geo. F. Rider, Secretary; F. A. Adelsberger, Asst. Sect.; Dr. J. B. Brawner, Treasurer.
Junior Building Association.
Secs. J. Thos. Bussey; Directors, J. T. Hays, Pres.; W. S. Guthrie, Vice Pres.; John Witherow, Thos. Fralfe, Daniel Lawrence, Jas. A. Rowe, Jno. T. Gelwicks.

LOSS AND GAIN.

What have I gained in all these years
Since I was born, in 1810?
What have I lost ne'er to return
Amid the ways and haunts of men?
I've gained the weight of many years,
Laden with sorrow, pain and sin:
I've lost the hope of earthly bliss
Along the road I've traveled in.
I've gained the things I did not seek,
They came to me with great surprise:
I've lost the things that charmed me
most
When first they met my wondering eyes.
I've gained a bitter taste of life,
That once I deemed so pure and sweet;
I've lost the friends of early years,
That I on earth no more shall meet.
I've gained the wealth that memory holds
Of those long in the Heavenly fold;
To that my heart with fondness clings
As doth a miser to his gold.
I've gained new vision. Now I see
Things that I never saw before.
I've lost the idols made with hands
That men and women now adore.
I've gained a heart that chasten'd lies
Contented 'neath a Father's eye.
I've lost the will to crave the things
Which He in wisdom may deny.
I've gained the hope that when at last
I to the grave go gladly down,
My faith and trust will bear me up
To gain a bright, immortal crown.

A HEADLIGHT IN VIEW.

THE CONDUCTOR'S STORY OF A NIGHT
TRAIN ON THE UNION PACIFIC.

BY BILL NEY.

"Yes," said the conductor, biting off the tip of a cigar and slowly scratching a match on his leg, "I've seen a good deal of railroad life that's interesting and exciting in the twenty years that I've been twisting brakes and slamming doors for a living.
"I've seen all kinds of sorrow and all kinds of joy—seen the happy bridal couple starting out on their wedding tour with the bright and hopeful future before them, and the blackrobed mourner on her way to a new-made grave wherein she must bury the idol of her lonely old heart.
"Wealth and pinching poverty ride on the same train and the merry laugh of the joyous, healthy child is mingled with the despairing sigh of the aged. The great antipodes of life familiar to the world are meeting beneath his eye.
"I've mutilated the ticket of many a black leg and handled the passes of all our most eminent dead-heads. I don't know what walk of life is more crowded with thrilling incidents than mine."
"Ever have any smash ups?"
"Smash-ups? Oh, yes, several of them. None, however, that couldn't have been a good deal worse.
"There is one incident of my railroad life," continued the conductor, running his tongue carefully over a broken place in the wrapper of his cigar, "that I never spoke of before to any one. It has caused me more misery and wretchedness than any one thing that ever happened to me in my official career.
"Sometimes even now, after the lapse of many years, I awake in the night with the cold drops of agony standing on my face and the horrible nightmare upon me with its terrible surroundings, as plain as in the memorable night it occurred.
"I was running extra on the Union Pacific for a conductor who was an old friend of of mine, and who had gone South on a vacation for his health.
"At about 7.30, as near as I can remember, we were sailing along all comfortable one evening with a straight stretch of track ahead for ten or fifteen miles, running on time and everybody feeling tip-top, as overland travelers do who get acquainted with each other and feel

congenial. All at once the train suddenly slowed down, ran in on an old siding and stopped.

"Of course, I got out and ran ahead to the engine to see what the matter was. Old Antifat, the engineer, had got down and was on the main track looking ahead to where, twinkling along about six or seven miles down the road, apparently, was the headlight of an approaching train. It was evidently 'wild,' for nothing was due that we knew of at the hour.

"However, we had been almost miraculously saved from a frightful wreck by the engineer's watchfulness, and everybody went forward and shook old Antifat by the hand and cried and thanked him till it was the most affecting scene for a while that I ever witnessed. It was as though we had stopped upon the very verge of a bottomless chasm, and everybody was laughing and crying at once, till it was a cross between a revival and a picnic.

"After we had waited about half an hour, I should say, for the blasted train to come up and pass us, and apparently she was no nearer, a cold, clammy suspicion began to bore itself into the adamant shell of my intellect. The more I thought of it, the more unhappy I felt. I almost wished that I was dead. Cold streaks ran up my back followed by hot ones. I wanted to go home. I wanted to be where the hungry, prying eyes of the great, throbbing work-day world could not see me.

"I called Antifat one side and said something to him. He swore softly to himself and kicked the ground, and looked at the headlight still glimmering in the distance. Then he got on his engine and I yelled 'All aboard.' In a few moments we were moving again, and the general impression was that the train ahead was side-tracked and waiting for us, although there wasn't a side-track within twenty miles, except the one we had just left.

"It was never exactly clear to the passengers where we passed that wild train, but I didn't explain it to them. I was too much engrossed with my surging thoughts.

"I never felt my own inferiority so much as I did that night. I never so fully realized what a mere speck man is upon the bosom of the universe.

"When I surveyed the starry vault of Heaven and considered its illimitable space, where, beyond and stretching on and on forever, countless suns are placed as centers, around which solar systems are revolving in their regular orbits, each little world peopled perhaps with its teeming millions of struggling humanity, and then other and mightier systems of worlds revolving about these systems till the mind is dazed and giddy with the mighty thought; and then when I compared all this brilliant aggregation of worlds and systems of worlds, with one poor, groveling worm of the dust, only a little insignificant atom, only a poor, weak, erring, worthless, fallible, blind, groping railroad conductor, with my twin peacefully sidetracked in the gathering gloom and patiently waiting for the planet Venus to pass on the main track, there was something about the whole somber picture that has overshadowed my whole life and made me unhappy, and wretched, while others were gay.

"Sometimes Antifat and myself meet at some liquid restaurant and silently take something in memory of our great sorrow, but never mention it. We never tear open the old rankling wound or laugh over the night we politely gave the main track to Venus while we stood patiently on the siding.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Inns of Court.

In modern times, Westminster, where the courts are held, is fairly in London; the city has swallowed the suburb; just as Boston has grown to embrace Charlestown and Roxbury, and New York is extending over villages in Westchester county. Anciently, when London was small and Westminster was a distinct place, it was considered quite a little journey for the lawyers to go back and forth from the city to the courts, and some inns grew up in the way to provide them with meals and with lodgings when wanted. These became noted as the "Inns of Court." The chief are:—Lincoln's Inn, Gray's Inn, the Inner Temple and the Middle Temple. As they were the resort of lawyers for social meetings, they soon and naturally became attractive to students. And for several centuries the chief instruction for young men of England desiring to become advocates in court has been afforded in these "Inns."

The buildings are not new and handsome, but antique and curious. One of the most famous was built and dedicated as a church by the Knights Templars nearly seven hundred years ago. It is now the chapel of the Inner Temple. For these inns are very much more than hotels. They maintain suites of rooms which are let to lawyers and students, and large dining-halls, it is true; but they also have extensive law libraries, halls for lectures, and examinations of students, church services, and many other features accessible to lawyers. It is said that, years ago, the chief requirement for a man wishing to become a lawyer was that he should take dinner four times a term in one of the Inns of Court. There was more sense in this than at first appears. Every student was reading under the guidance of some particular lawyer, who was responsible to give him the instruction he needed. By attending the dinners—almost all attended more than four—the managers secured opportunity for lawyers and students generally to become acquainted with each other. Therefore the rule for "eating one's terms," as it was called, was of real use. At the present day the Inns serve the same purpose as law schools in America. There are professors, and lectures, libraries, and a prescribed course of reading, public examinations, and, at last, admission to the bar. Thus the Inns of Court are the law schools of England.—*Christian Union.*

Never Be Too Sure.

Some people are much too positive, and perhaps the aged err the most in this direction. About five years ago an old lady living on Harmon street missed a ring. No one but herself and a servant girl occupied the house, so of course suspicion immediately fell on the latter, who was arrested, convicted on the old lady's evidence and, spite of her protestations of innocence, sent to jail for a short term, the magistrate making the sentence light as it was her first offense. Time rolled on, and about a year ago the old lady died.

Recently, while the house was undergoing repairs, the mantelpiece was taken down, and there behind the slab in the crevice where it joined the wall was found the ring, for the theft of which the girl was punished. This reads like a romance, but it is a solemn fact. The repairs were being made by the owner of the house, who is a carpenter, and it is his father who well recollects the circumstances of the case. Where the unfortunate girl went to after her release from imprisonment is not known, nor can her name be at present ascertained.

USELESS STUDIES.

A young girl of our acquaintance, who is pursuing a selected course of study in one of the collegiate institutions of the city, was examining the printed curriculum with reference to deciding what study she would take up the next term. While consulting about the matter, she read over a list of text-books on science, language, literature and mathematics, when suddenly she exclaimed: "I'll tell you what I would like to study—I would like to study medicine. I don't mean that I want to be a physician and practice, but only to know what to do at home if anybody is sick or anything happens. I am sure it would be more useful to me than"—and she turned to the prescribed course of study—"than spherical trigonometry and navigation? What is the use of studying navigation? But we can't run for the doctor every time anybody sneezes or coughs, and I would like to know what to do for any one who is a little sick." Here is a matter concerning which young woman need some simple but careful instruction. But who gives them any? As daughters in the family, they can repeat the dates of the Grecian and Roman wars, work out an intricate problem in algebra, and give the technical names of all the bones in the body; but if the baby brother left in their charge burns his hand or is seized with croup, how many of them know the best thing to do while waiting for the doctor? And when, as wives and mothers, the duties of life increase, how many of them have any practical knowledge when they must meet calmly and intelligently the every day experience of accidents and illness which are inevitable in every family?—*Harper's Bazar.*

The Capitol at Washington.

The capitol of Washington stands almost in the center of the plan of the city. The corner-stone was laid in 1793 by Washington. The building was of free-stone from Acquia creek painted white, and was originally much smaller and more symmetrical. It was burned by the British in the war of 1812, and was only rebuilt after a stormy debate in Congress, which was assembled somewhere else. But with the growth of the country it was found much too small; the extensions were ordered, their corner-stone was laid with Daniel Webster as the orator of the day, and they were completed in 1863. The structure has cost, in all, about \$3,000,000.

One would gather little idea of the size of this building by being told that it is 750 feet long by 325 broad; one might better comprehend it, perhaps, on learning that its ground plan occupies three and a half acres.

"Isn't dere some ledder here for me?" inquired a German at the general delivery window of the post-office lately. "No; none here, was the reply. 'Well, dot ish queer,' he continued, getting his head into the window; 'my neighbor gets sometimes dree letters in one day, und I get none. I bays more daxes as he does, und haf never got one ledder yet. How comes dose dings.

WICKED FOR CLERGYMEN.—"I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or vicia stuffs called medicines, but when a really meritorious article is made up of common valuable remedies known to all, and that physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use. I will not be without them."—*Rev. J. C. Washington, D. C.*

How He Treated a Horse.

It was necessary, on a certain occasion in court, to compel a witness to testify as to the way in which a Mr. Smith treated his horse. "Well, sir," said the lawyer, with a sweet and winning smile—a smile intended to drown all suspicion as to ulterior purposes—"how does Mr. Smith generally ride a horse?" The witness looked up innocently and replied: "Generally a-straddle, sir, I believe." The lawyer asked again; "But, sir, what gait does he ride?" The imperturbable witness answered, "He never rides any gait at all, sir, but I've seen his boys ride every gait on the farm." The lawyer saw he was on the track of a Tartar, and his next question was very insinuating. "How does Mr. Smith ride when he is in company with others? I demand a clear answer." "Well, sir," said the witness, "he keeps up with the rest, if his horse is able to, and if not he falls behind." The lawyer was by this time almost beside himself, and asked: "And how does he ride when he is alone?" "I don't know," was the reply; "I was never with him when he was alone," and there the case dropped.

Death from a Lucifer Match.

The *Medical Times and Gazette* mentions the case of a young man who, while traveling from Paris to Lyons, lit a match by scratching it with his thumb nail, and a piece of the incandescent phosphorus penetrated under the nail and made a slight burn, to which he paid no attention. But after an hour the swelled, then the hand, and next the forearm. He was obliged to alight at a station on the journey and send for a medical man, who declared that immediate amputation of the arm was necessary. The patient insisted on postponing the operation for a few hours until the arrival of his father, for whom he had telegraphed. Before the latter, however, could reach his son, it was too late; the poisonous matter had gained the arm, then the shoulder, and an operation became impossible. He died in great agony, in only twenty-seven hours after the burn. This case shows the danger of handling the phosphorus in the manner described.

Swearing in a Young Lady Official.

Miss Kittrell, the Legislature's new copying clerk, is a pale, petite young lady with a very serious, self-possessed manner. Judge Hawley adjured Miss Kittrell to support the constitution and the laws, not to bear arms against her country, and to pay no attention to the laws of the Legislatures of other States when they happened to conflict with those of the battle-born State. He assured her from the time in his hand, that she was not eligible as a servant of the State if she had since the adoption of the Constitution of Nevada, fought a duel, acted as a second at a duel, or carried a challenge to fight a duel. The young lady was able to set Judge Hawley's mind at rest on these points, for he seemed to take her little nod at the end of his paralyzing sentences as entirely satisfactory.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

Malice drinks one half of its own poison.
If one has served thee, tell the deed to many; hast thou served many, tell it not to any.
All of us who are worth anything spend our manhood in unlearning the follies or expiating the mistakes of our youth.
There is a great deal of modesty in this world which will gaze at almost anything—provided it can be seen through a crack.

LOCALS.

Sale Register.

Saturday, January 29th, Alice McIntire, 1 cow, household furniture, &c.
Saturday, February 5, Emmitsburg Bazaar Company, Horses, cows, buggies, sleighs, harness, &c.
Wednesday, February 9th, David Shorb, household furniture, canned fruits, smoked meats, &c.
Friday, February 11th, Sarah C. Ward, 1 cow, 3 hogs, household furniture, &c.
Saturday, February 26th, Joseph C. Rosensteel, Horses, shoats, farming implements, &c.

Persons who intend to have Public Sales this season, will do well to have their names, the date of sale, &c., placed upon our register, and thereby prevent the occurrence of two or more sales on the same day.

Hope and strive, is the way to thrive. Rattle the soot out of your stove pipes. Be careful against fires.

The days are 42 minutes longer now, than at the beginning of this month.

THIRTY-THREE thousand tons of coal were shipped to Williamsport by canal during 1880.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY—Monday, February 14th, and next comes Washington's birthday.

We trust the heavy encrustation on the snow may not prove injurious to the growing grain.

Next Wednesday, February 2nd, will be Candle-mass, or "Ground-hog Day"—Look out for weather.

ALICE MCINTIRE will sell her Personal property, at Fountain Dale, to-day, Saturday, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

The sale of the Emmitsburg Bazaar Company will take place on Saturday, February 5th.

A man who loves his family will always take a newspaper, and a man who respects his family will always pay for it.

It must be good, for everybody recommends it, and the doctors prescribe it.—We mean Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

The one hundred and twenty-second birthday of Robert Burns, was celebrated on Tuesday night (25th inst.) in Baltimore.

MR. H. M. SCHMUCK has been elected President of the First National Bank of Hanover, Pa., in the place of Dr. J. P. Smith, deceased.

WANTED.—A White girl to do the work of a small family, in the country, a Protestant preferred. J. S. Agnew, near Bridgeport.

For Fire or Life Insurance in first class companies, call on W. G. Horner, Agt., office West Main St. opposite P. Hoke's Store. may 29-ly

SLEIGHTING is still good with us, though the snow seems to recede in bulk daily. There is yet enough compacted on the roads to last a good while.

We have heard that the crows have been dying of starvation in some places, for the most part they seem to live along the travelled roadways, in the tracks of the passing horses.

APPLY TO W. G. Horner for Insurance in the Southern Pennsylvania Mutual Relief Association of Hanover, York Co., Penn'a. Office West Main Street Emmitsburg Md. dec18-6m.

For a severe and aggravated cough accompanied by a sore chest, I have used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup with the most satisfactory results, obtaining as I did speedy relief. John Glover, Portsmouth, Va.

We regret to record, that Miss Margaret Witherow, sister of Mr. John Witherow, had an attack of paralysis on Monday but are happy to add, that by the latest accounts, her condition has much improved.

THOUSANDS of women have been entirely cured of the most stubborn cases of female weakness by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.—Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

SUFFERING FROM DIPHTHERIA.—We regret to learn that our friend, Mr. Harry C. Keefer, of the Frederick Examiner has been confined to his house for the past week and is suffering from Diphtheria. We trust he will soon recover.—Union.

The following is the list of the recently elected Directors for the Gettysburg National Bank. John A. Swope, Henry Wirt, Wm. D. Himes, Lewis M. Motter, Wm. McSherry, David Kendlehart, Jacob Resser, Edgar Slagle, and David Wills.—Star.

MR. W. W. CRAPSTER, residing near this place, showed us a curiosity, being a crow of a light bronze colour, the tail and the tips of the wings were nearly white. It was shot by his brother near Taneytown, about two weeks ago. He intended presenting it to the House of St. Joseph's for their museum. The feathers were bronze tipped with white.

The proprietor of the American Hotel Bar, Toledo, says of Prof. Guilmette's French Kidney Pad: "I would not take \$50 if I could not get another, for it cured me of kidney derangement of several years standing." For sale by J. A. Elder.

Our thanks are due to the Hon. F. C. Latrobe, Mayor of Baltimore, for a pamphlet copy of his recent message to the City Council. Besides the intrinsic value of the document, it is a splendid specimen, in all respects, of Press work, by King Brothers, city printers.

MR. DAVID COLLIER, of Jefferson, Frederick county, died on the 25th inst., aged 98. He fell in his yard the previous evening, and remained speechless up to the moment of his death. He was a brother of Mr. William L. Culler, a member of the House of Delegates.

The weather of the past week has been very variable, on Friday we had rain and snow and hail, which produced a slush that literally cast a damper over the delights of sleighing. The thermometer has fallen and risen after an unaccountable manner. Cloudiness has prevailed for the most part.

At the recent election for Directors of the First National Bank of Greencastle, Pa., the following persons were elected: Jacob Shook, J. M. Crowell, Benj. Snively, J. K. Davidson, John H. Shook, Lazarus Kennedy, Jacob Pensinger, John Carl, J. C. McLannahan, Geo. W. Ziegler, John Wilhelm.

THE Waynesboro' Gazette says:—The meaning of the "SS" that occurs in nearly all legal documents and advertising is derived from the Latin phrase *sub salutem*—i. e., greeting or addressing its own, those within jurisdiction.

Surely that must be *Pennsylvania* Latin. "SS," "SC," "Scil," "Set," are simply abbreviations of the Latin *Scilicet*, which simply, means namely, or to wit.

Two weeks ago the farmers about Woodstown began to talk about starting a creamery. Now the location has been agreed upon and the farmers are stacking ice for next summer's work at the creamery. They say that two men at a creamery will do the work of 50 women in making butter, and that it will pay about 51 cents per quart for milk.

AN OLD DOCTOR'S ADVICE.—It was this: "Trust in God and keep your bowels open." For this purpose many an old doctor has advised the habitually constive to take Kidney-Wort—for no other remedy so effectually overcomes this condition, and that without the distress and griping which other medicines cause. It is a radical cure for piles.—Don't fail to use it.—Transported from the New York Zeitung.

In crossing the mountain some days ago, we noticed that the pavilion at the Blue Ridge Summit, which was the scene of the crash commented upon by the Press. About one third, or at least one fourth of the roof remains apparently uninjured, and the crushed in part seems to lie flat, with a projecting timber here and there. We doubt not the whole structure can be repaired with a small outlay of money.

THE Baltimore American's Frederick City correspondent writes to that paper on Saturday last that there was great excitement at Graceville (Graceham) Mechanicstown district over the arrest of a young man named McSherry on the charge of committing rape etc. There is no foundation for any such reported excitement; there was no such excitement and from the nature of the case not likely ever to be any excitement in regard to it.—Champion.

THE Baltimoreans are greatly exercised over a fishy or putty-like taste in their drinking water. The corrective may prove anything but beneficial to the temperance cause; but we fear they must endure the discomfort until the ice disappears. We cling to our old pump, whose iron handle always sends us forth clear, cool, pure, refreshing liquid, undimmed by the changeful air, and undisturbed by floods, or rains, or snows, or summer's heat, or winter's frosts.

ELECTIC MAGAZINE.—The February number of the *Electric* shows the advantages of the increase of size which was initiated with the January number. It contains all the most striking and valuable articles from the current foreign periodicals, and has such a variety of matter that there is something to meet the tastes of every member of an intelligent family. The list of articles is as follows: "On the Limits of Human Knowledge," by the Duke of Argyll; "Short Notes on English Poets," by Algernon Chas. Swinburne; "Coinages of the Brain," by Dr. Andrew Wilson; "The Old Pacific Capital," by Robert Louis Stevenson; "An October Night," from the French of Alfred de Musset; "Erasmus Darwin," "The Chain of Life in Geological Time," "Rambles Among Books. No. I. Country Books," "Twice Shipwrecked: A Narrative of the Loss of the 'American' and the Striking of the 'Senegal,'" by a Lady Passenger. "Yes," "Village Life in New England," by a Non-resident American; "A Forgotten Hero," "The Poetry of Sleep," and much more valuable and interesting reading matter.

Published by E. R. Felton, 28 Bond Street, N. Y. Terms, \$5 per year; single copy, 45 cents; Trial subscription for three months, \$1.

The advertisement of the Baltimore Sun will be found in another column, clear and unmistakable in tone and style, it presents its own character at a glance. Those who once become accustomed to reading the Sun regard it a fixture of their domestic circle, and seldom feel reconciled to part with it. Always fresh in its news, graphic in its statements, free from sensational tendencies and a model of condensation throughout, it maintains its position in the front rank of journalism.

IT IS WORTH A TRIAL.—"I was troubled for many years with Kidney Complaint, Gravel, &c.; my blood became thin; I was dull and inactive; could hardly crawl about, and was an old worn-out man all over, and could get nothing to help me, until I got Hop Bitters, and now I am a boy again. My blood and kidneys are all right, and I am as active as a man of 30, although I am 72, and I have no doubt it will do as well for others of my age. It is worth the trial."—(Father.)

A COOL DEED.—On last Sunday, as Rev. Mr. Simonton accompanied by Mr. Alexander Horner, was on his way to his usual services at Piney Creek Church, they met with an uncomfortable accident; On crossing a small stream not far from the church, just as the horse was ascending the eastern bank, the basket of the sleigh slid off, and the gentlemen turned over into about two feet of water. They were soon well cared for, and happily no bad results followed.

PERSONAL.—Mr. Isaac S. Motter of Williamsport, made a visit of several days among his relatives in town, Mr. Luther P. Apple, of Smithburg, made a flying visit on Saturday. Cornelius Gelwick, the fireman on the Railroad paid a visit to his relatives in Baltimore.

Mr. Will Crowl of Sharpsburg, and his mother, are visiting at Mr. J. L. Hoke's.

Misses M. L. and Hallie Motter have returned from Mercersburg.

ST. NICHOLAS for February has been received, the Frontispiece is a very pretty picture of Queen Elizabeth "In the Tower," surrounded by the group of little children, who had gained access to her apartments; "Thorwald and the star-children," is a very pretty Norwegian Story, from the popular author, Hjalmar H. Boyesen. "The Giant Squid," "Cousin Charley's Story," "Mystery in a Mansion," chapters VII and VIII, and all the usual variety of Poems, Stories, Pictures, Charades, &c., which make this Magazine so deservedly popular among the little folks.

SCRIBNER'S "Midwinter number" of the Monthly has been received, and brings with it a literary treat of no common order. The illustrations are remarkably fine, some of them quite startling. The literary contents are unequalled in brilliancy and variety. A new serial by Frances H. Burnett, entitled, "A Fair Barbarian," is commenced in this number, and bids fair to enhance the already exalted reputation of the Author; "Peter the great as Ruler and Reformer," is continued, and there are so many things of historical, Scientific, and Literary interest, that no one can afford to leave it unread. Scribner & Co., 743 Broadway, N. Y.

NOTICE TO FARMERS AND OWNERS OF PRIVATE RESIDENCES.—The safest and best company in which Farmers and owners of Private Residences can insure their Property, is the Time-Tried and Fire-Tested Agricultural Insurance Company. It insures nothing but private Residences and Farm Property. In the last 27 years it has not had a loss of over \$5,000, in one Fire, and it cannot be affected by sweeping conflagrations, as its risks are all detached. It insures against damage by Lightning, whether fire ensues or not, and insures Live Stock against being killed by Lightning anywhere on the farm. The Agricultural Insurance Co., is a stock company, and the strongest and largest company, doing an exclusive Dwelling Business in the United States, if not in the world, and is now issuing 50,000 Policies a year. For further particulars, apply to W. G. HORNER, Agent, Emmitsburg, Md.

THE Dramatic and Musical entertainment, at Annan's Hall on Thursday evening, was something of which the citizens of Emmitsburg may be proud displaying as it did, an amount of talent and culture, to which few Rural neighbourhoods can lay claim. The Orchestra, under the direction of Dr. Diehlman, rendered delightful music, which only needed, larger space and a better arranged room, to be perfect, whilst the singing could hardly be surpassed anywhere. The perfect naturalness and freedom from affectation, on the part of the young ladies, added much to the pleasurable effect of their well trained voices.

The Dramatic part of the entertainment, was admirable, and some of the performers displayed real talent in that direction, whilst all showed themselves perfect in their parts, and spoke with such perfect distinctness as to be readily understood in all parts of the room. The whole affair was such as to do credit to the taste and energy of the managers and performers, and certainly was fully appreciated by the audience.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.—The arrivals for the week ending Thursday, were as follows:—
Emmit House—B F Watkin, J H Baldwin, N Y; D H Rehman, Henry Rather, Liberty, Pa; E Harley, Hagers-town; B V L Cheney, Frederick city; Shas S Smith, Philadelphia, Pa; Levi Markle, Joseph Grupp, Hanover, Pa; J D Livingston, Jr, Carlisle, Pa; John Mickle, Carrolls Delight, Pa; W D Jones, Baltimore city; Daniel Hoover, Waynesboro, Pa; F A Hittshue, Philadelphia, Pa; J Newcomer, Emmitsburg, W Md Hotel—M H Stonebraker, John Atchison, Samuel R Elbs, Philadelphia, Pa; D B Clark, Mr Rider, Engbert, Baltimore city; J L Hankey, Woodboro; Mr Bentz, Gettysburg, Pa; Yellowstone Dick, Indian Territory.

MARKETS.

| EMMITSBURG MARKETS. | |
|-------------------------------------|--------|
| CORRECT EVERY THURSDAY, BY D. ZECK. | |
| Bacon— | 10 |
| Shoulders— | 06 |
| Lard— | 06 1/2 |
| Butter— | 22 |
| Eggs— | 22 |
| Potatoes— | 10 1/2 |
| Peaches— | 04 1/2 |
| Apples— | 03 1/2 |
| Cherries— | 14 |
| Blackberries— | 05 |
| Raspberries— | 05 |
| Country soap— | 06 1/2 |
| Potatoes— | 10 1/2 |
| Beans, bushel— | 00 1/2 |
| Wool— | 25 1/2 |
| Milk— | 05 |
| Skunk— | 05 |
| part white— | 05 |
| Raccoon— | 05 |
| Opussum— | 05 |
| Muskrat— | 05 |
| House cat— | 05 |
| Fox— | 05 |
| Wood fox— | 05 |

| EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS. | |
|---|----------|
| Corrected every Thursday by Motter, Maxell & Co | |
| Flour—super— | 6 00 |
| Wheat— | 1 05 1/2 |
| Rye— | 75 |
| Oats— | 45 |
| Shelled— | 45 |
| Barley— | 45 |
| Timothy— | 6 1/2 |
| Hay— | 15 00 |
| Mixed— | 10 00 |
| Rye Straw— | 10 00 |

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Have your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by Geo. T. Eyster & Bro., who warrant the same, and have always on hand a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and silverware. feb 8 ly

A full stock of fine and coarse city made Boots and Shoes; also Gum shoes and boots. New home-made work and mending of all kinds, done with neatness and dispatch, by Jas. A. Rowe feb 4 ly

FRESH MEATS.—Pork, Veal, Beef, Sausage &c., constantly on hand, and for sale, also delivered to order.—Store next door below J. & C. F. Rowe's clothing store. Ed. H. Rowe feb 7-ly.

CLOSING OUT.—As I am closing out my stock of cigars, there are bargains to be had in them. For sale by the hundred or thousand. C. J. Rowe.

Anything needed for sewing machines will be furnished at the very lowest prices.

DR. BULL'S
COUGH
SYRUP

OFFICE

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS

FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

FREDERICK, MD., Jan. 26, 1881.
The County Commissioners of Frederick County, will meet at their Office in the Court House,
On MONDAY, February 21st, 1881,
at 10 o'clock, a. m., for general business.
By order,
jan 29-4t H. F. STEINER, Clerk.

SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS'

NOTICE

OFFICE BOARD OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS.

FREDERICK, MD., Jan. 18, 1881.

A meeting of the Board of County School Commissioners for Frederick County will be held in this office,
On Monday and Tuesday, February 7th and 8th, 1881.

TEACHERS REPORTS for the Winter Term must be in the hands of the County School Commissioners, or sent to this office, on or before Saturday, February 6th.

TEACHERS SALARIES for the Winter Term will be paid on and after Saturday, February 12th.

Persons, other than Teachers, having business before the Board at this meeting are requested not to call before the second day of the session.

After Wednesday, February 16th, the Examiner will be engaged in making of official visits to the Public Schools in the county, and will not be in the office except on Saturdays. By order,
DANIEL T. LAKIN,
jan 29 2t Secretary.

C. V. S. LEVY

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

FREDERICK, MD.
Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him. jyl 12 ly

'81 THE SUN, BALTIMORE. '81

PUBLISHED DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.

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The career of THE SUN, from its earliest beginning, has been characterized by a progressive spirit and an original and effective enterprise. To these characteristics it steadfastly adheres. Covering as it does the whole field of newspaper endeavor, its every number is a complete re-birth of the day.

THE SUN expresses its opinions on current events as they arise and on subjects of public interest, with the view only of arriving at right results and conserving the general welfare. Its consistent integrity is thoroughly known and understood.

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ITS CORRESPONDENCE, foreign and domestic, is unsurpassed in excellence and freshness.

ITS WASHINGTON BUREAU covers all the phases of political information comprising at the National Capital, with proper note and comment. Unexcelled in the past, it will be maintained at the highest standard in the future.

THE SUN is collected and compiled with the utmost care, and may be taken as safe guides by all who desire to obtain the latest and most trustworthy information on these important topics.

In short, THE SUN will continue to maintain the high reputation it has acquired as an enterprising, accurate, and well-edited newspaper, always ready to add to its facilities for collecting news whenever necessary to meet the increasing demands of the time, and to maintain the high confidence of which its large and steadily increasing circulation gives evidence.

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IS AS GOOD A FAMILY PAPER AS IS PUBLISHED IN THIS COUNTRY.

Its original and Selected Stories are full of interest and constitute choice family reading. Its lyrical pieces are also of a high order of merit. Besides these merits it is a compendium of

THE NEWS OF THE WEEK, well collated and of infinite variety. All fresh occurrences at home and abroad find a place in its columns. The bright and graphic letters of the special correspondents of THE SUN at the capitals of Europe, in California and elsewhere, are published in the Weekly, and, in addition to describing the course of political events, will give the gossip of the day and the drift of events.

THE WASHINGTON BUREAU of THE SUN will keep the readers of the Weekly well informed in respect to everything of interest, politically and socially, transpiring at that point. Whatever besides, that is serious or joyous, that tends to give a piece of variety, will be supplied to make the Weekly attractive.

ITS MARKET AND FINANCIAL REPORTS are brought down to the latest hour of publication, and every pains taken to make them trustworthy.

AGRICULTURAL MATTERS are not neglected, and the farmer will find in the columns devoted to the subject many valuable hints and suggestions. Sound editorial discussions always have place in the Weekly; and, with its stores and other light literature, its well-written letters from places at home and abroad, its political and general news and gossip, and its excellent

MARKET AND FINANCIAL REPORTS, THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN commands itself to all who desire to have a thoroughly good paper at a very low price.

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The safest method of transmitting funds by mail is by draft, check or Postoffice money order. NO DEVIATION.
Address: A. S. ABELL & CO., SUN IRON BUILDING, Baltimore, Md.

SHERIFFALTY.

To the Voters of Frederick County: Feeling grateful for the interest manifested in my behalf before, and at the County Convention held in 1879, by so many of my friends throughout the country, and as I then stated, I now announce myself as a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Frederick county, (subject to the decision of a Republican Nominating Convention), and respectfully solicit your favorable consideration.

The public's humble servant,
nov. 27-4t H. F. STEINER.

To Young Housekeepers.

Free to all brides.

NOTICE is hereby given to all readers of this paper and all their friends and acquaintances throughout the United States and Canada, that

THE HOUSEHOLD

Will be sent one year as A WEDDING PRESENT

To every newly married couple whose address—and 10 cents to pay for postage—is sent to the publisher within one year from the date of their marriage.

Persons sending for this present are requested to send a copy of a paper containing a notice of their marriage, or some other evidence that shall amount to a reasonable proof that they are entitled to the magazine under the above offer.

Address: THE HOUSEHOLD, Brattleboro, Vt.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY

FOR YOUNG LADIES, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY, NEAR EMMITSBURG, FREDERICK COUNTY, MARYLAND.

THIS Institution is pleasantly situated in a healthy and picturesque part of Frederick county, Maryland, half a mile from Emmitsburg, and two miles from Mount St. Mary's College. It was commenced in 1879, and incorporated by the Legislature of Maryland in 1880. The buildings are convenient and spacious.

TERMS:—The Academic Year is divided into two sessions of five months each. Board and Tuition per Academic Year, including Bed and Bedding, Washing, Mending and Doctor's Fee.....\$3.00
i. e., for each Session, payable in advance.....\$1.50

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NOTIONS!

MY stock comprises all kinds of Dry Goods, cloths, CASSIMERES, cottonades, great variety of Ladies dress goods, notions,

HATS & CAPS,

boots and shoes, queensware, groceries, of all kinds,

HARDWARE,

etc., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Purchasers will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere.

jan 14-ly GEO. W. ROWE, Emmitsburg, Md.

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EMMITSBURG, MD.

ARE always prepared to accommodate the public with conveyances of all kinds on

Reasonable Terms!

We will have carriages and omnibuses at the depot on arrival of each train, to convey passengers to St. Joseph's Academy, Mt. St. Mary's College, or any part of town or country. Fine horses for riding or driving. jyl 14 ly

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Best quality of Butchers meat always to be had. Families in the town and vicinity supplied every Tuesday and Saturdays, at the door. jyl 14 ly

Emmitsburg

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ALL kinds of heating and cooking stoves, A. J. ranges, furnaces of the most improved patterns. Repairs for all kinds of stoves at the lowest prices; iron and tinware of all kinds; copper, brass and preserving kettles, wash kettles, farm bells, pumps for all depths of wells, cooking and spouting, and every kind of work pertaining to the tin and stove trade, at bottom prices. Call and see before purchasing. I sell five different kinds of cook stoves. jyl 14 ly

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GROCERIES, HARDWARE.

