

# 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. III.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 18, 1881.

No. 2.

## DIRECTORY.

FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

**Circuit Court.**  
Chief Judge.—Hon. Richard I. Bowie.  
Associate Judges.—Hon. William Viers  
Botic 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. Love, A. W. Nicodemus.  
Register of Wills.—James P. Perry.  
County Commissioners.—Thos. R. Inghoe, Daniel Smith of T., Peter Dudderar, Samuel M. Bussard, Thos. A. Smith of T.  
**Sheriff.**—Joseph S. B. Hartsock.  
**Tax Collector.**—D. H. Rountzahn.  
**Surveyor.**—Rufus A. Rager.  
**School Commissioners.**—Jas. W. Pearce, Harry Boyle, Dr. J. W. Hillary, Jas. W. Troxel, Joseph Brown.  
**Examiner.**—D. T. Lakin.  
**Emmitsburg District.**  
**Justices of the Peace.**—Michael C. Adlesberger, Henry Stokes, Jas. Knoff, Eugene L. Rowe.  
**Registrar.**—James A. Elder.  
**Constable.**—William H. Ashbaugh.  
**School Trustees.**—Henry Stokes, E. R. Zimmerman, U. A. Lough.  
**Dry-goods.**—J. H. Webb.  
**Commissioners.**—U. A. Lough, Chas. S. Zeck, Daniel Sheets, Jas. C. Annan, F. W. Lansinger, J. T. Long.

## CHURCHES.

### Ev. Lutheran Church.

Pastor.—Rev. E. S. Johnston. Services every other Sunday, morning and evening at 9 o'clock, a. m., and 7 o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednesday evening lectures 7 o'clock, p. m. Sunday School at 10 o'clock, p. m., infants 8 o'clock, p. m., school 11 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 11 o'clock, p. m. Prayer Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.  
**St. Joseph's, (Roman Catholic).**  
Pastor.—Rev. H. P. White. First Mass 6 o'clock, a. m., second mass 9 o'clock, a. m., Vespers 6 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, Wed, 11:25 a. m.; From Baltimore through, 7:45 p. m.; From Hagerstown and West, 3:45 p. m.; From Rocky Ridge, 7:15 p. m.; From Middletown, 11:25 a. m.; From Gettysburg, 3:30 p. m.; Frederick, 11:25 a. m.  
**Depart.**  
For Baltimore, closed, 7:05 a. m.; For Mechanicstown, Hagerstown, Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 7:05 a. m.; For Rocky Ridge, 7:05 a. m.; For Baltimore, Wed, 2:35 p. m.; Frederick, 2:35 p. m.; For Middletown, 2:35 p. m.; For Gettysburg, 8:30 a. m.

All mails close 15 minutes before schedule time. Office hours from 6 o'clock a. m. to 8:15 p. m.

## SOCIETIES.

**Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.**  
Kindness her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: R. E. Hockensmith, P.; Daniel Gelwicks, Sach; John G. Hess, Sen. S.; J. J. Menzler, 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 Pres.; Geo. F. Hiler, Secretary; F. A. Adelsberger, Ass't Secy.; Dr. J. B. Brawner, Treasurer.  
**Junior Building Association.**  
Secy., J. Thos. Bussey; Directors, J. T. Hays, Pres.; W. S. Galtier, Vice Pres.; John Whitlow, W. H. Hoke, Daniel Lawrence, Jas. A. Rowe, Chas. J. Rowe, Jos. Waddles.

**PROFESSIONAL CARDS.**  
**C. V. S. LEVY**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW  
FREDERICK, MD.  
Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him. j12-ly  
M. G. UNDERHILL, E. S. EICHELBERGER  
**Urner & Eichelberger,**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY  
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care.  
OFFICE—Record St., adjoining offices of Wm. J. & C. W. Ross, Esqs., Frederick city, Md. j14-ly

**Dentistry!**  
Geo. S. Fonke, Dentist  
Residence, Emmitsburg, Md.  
Office, 4th door to Carroll Hall, will visit Emmitsburg professionally, on the 4th Wednesday of each month, and will remain over a few days when the practice requires it. aug16-ly

## THE OLD WELL.

Under the shady apple-tree,  
Looking up to the sun and the breeze,  
Walled about with its mossy bands,  
The ancient well of the homestead stands.  
Its time-worn curb in the grass sunk deep,  
High in the air its tall well sweep,  
Where the sailing swallows come and go,  
Or sun themselves in a slanting row.  
Feathery ferns wave over its edges,  
Lichens cling to stony ledges,  
And all the stars of the evening sky  
In its silent darkness seem to lie.  
Wayfarers with weary feet  
Stop to drink of its waters sweet—  
To watch the bucket with crystal dip  
Bring up its comfort for eye and lip.  
And the laborers come when the sun is high,  
With their dinner pails, from the fields  
Near by,  
And, resting there, will sometimes tell  
Of Michael Griswold, who dug the well.  
Oh, grandsire mine, you did not know,  
When you dug the well so long ago—  
When you gathered the stones and piled  
In a heap,  
And laid the foundation strong and deep;  
When you yoked your oxen at break of day,  
And into the forest plodded away,  
Where you wakened the young birds  
Out of their sleep,  
As you felled a tree for the long well sweep—  
Little you knew when you reared it high,  
With its chain and bucket to swing  
Thereby,  
And the post in the ground did firmly fit,  
What an excellent job you made of it.  
You did not know that the well's smooth  
Face  
Would bear the pictures of all your  
Race;  
That, long after you had passed away,  
Your children's children would round it  
Play.  
When I was a child I used to see  
Pleasant faces looking at me;  
Father and mother—kith and kin—  
Shadowed its quiet depth within.  
Now when I lean and look, ah me!  
What is the picture that I see?  
A weary face, some tresses gray,  
And tranquil heavens—far away.  
—Maria H. Burditt, in the Hartford Times.

## THE FIRST FLOWER.

I feel too tired and too old  
Long rambles in the woods to take,  
To seek the cowslip's early gold,  
And search for violets in the brake;  
Nor can I, as I used to, bend  
My little bed of flowers to tend;  
Where grew my scented pinks, to day  
The creeping which grass has its way.  
But when my door I open wide  
To breathe the warm, sweet air of  
Spring,  
The fragrance comes in like a tide,  
Great purple plumes before me swing;  
For looking in, close by the door,  
The lilac blossoms as of yore;  
The earliest flower my childhood knew  
Is to the gray, worn woman true!  
Dear common tree that needs no care,  
Whose root in any soil will live,  
How many a dreary spot grows fair  
With the spring charm thy clusters  
Give!  
The narrow court-yard in the town  
Knows thy sweet fragrance, and the  
brown  
Low hill-side farm-house hides its caves  
Beneath the gray-green of thy leaves.  
Loosed by the south wind's gent'le touch,  
In perfumed showers thy blossoms fall;  
Thou art the little, givest much;  
Thy lavish bloom is free to all;  
And even I, shut in, shut out,  
From all the sunny world about,  
Find the first flower my childhood knew  
Is to the gray, worn woman true.  
—Marion Douglas.

## The Managing Wife.

Ezra Newton had been looking over his yearly accounts. "Well," asked his wife, looking up, "how do you come out?"  
"I find," said her husband, "that my expenses during the last year have been thirty-seven cents over a thousand dollars."  
"And your income has been a thousand dollars?"  
"Yes, I managed pretty well didn't I?"  
"Do you think it is managing well to exceed your income?" said his wife.  
"What a thirty-seven cents?" asked Mr. Newton lightly.  
"Not much," she said, "but still something. It seems to me that we ought to have saved, instead of falling behind."  
"But now how can we save on this salary, Elizabeth? We haven't

lived extravagantly. Still it seems to have taken it all."  
"Perhaps there is something in which we might retrench. Suppose you mention some of your items."  
"The most important is house rent, one hundred and fifty dollars, and articles of food, five hundred dollars."  
"Just half."  
"Yes, and you'll admit that we cannot retrench there. I like to live well. I had enough of poor board before I married. Now I mean to live as well as I can."  
"Still we ought to be saving something against a rainy day, Ezra."  
"That would be like carrying an umbrella when the sun shines."  
"Still it is well to have an umbrella in the house."  
"I can't controvert your logic, Elizabeth, but I'm afraid I shan't be able to save anything this year. When I get my salary raised it will be time enough to think of that."  
"Let me make a proposition to you," said Mrs. Newton. "You said that one-half of your income had been expended on articles of food. Are you willing to allow me that sum for that purpose?"  
"You guarantee to pay all bills out of it?"  
"Yes."  
"Then I will shift the responsibility upon you with pleasure. But I can tell you before hand you won't be able to save much out of it."  
"Perhaps not. At any rate I will engage not to exceed it."  
"That's well. I shouldn't relish having any additional bills to pay. As I am paid every month, I will at each month hand you half the money."  
The different character of the husband and wife may be judged from the conversation which has been recorded. Mr. Newton had little prudence or foresight. He lived chiefly for the present, and seemed to fancy that whatever contingencies might arise in the future, he would somehow be provided for. Now to trust in Providence is a very proper way, but there is a good deal of truth in the old adage that God will help those who help themselves.

Mrs. Newton, on the contrary, had been brought up in a family which was compelled to be economical, and though she was not disposed to deny herself comfort, yet she felt that it was desirable to procure them at a fair rate.  
The time at which the conversation took place was at the commencement of the second year of their married life.  
The first step Mrs. Newton took on accepting the charge of the household expenses was to institute the practice of paying cash for all articles that came under her department. She accordingly called on the butcher and inquired:  
"How often have you been in the habit of presenting your bills, Mr. Williams?"  
"Once in six months," was the reply.  
"And I suppose you sometimes have had bad bills?"  
"Yes, one-third of my profits, on the average, are swept off by them."  
"And you could afford to sell cheaper, I suppose, for ready money?"  
"Yes, and I would be glad if all my customers would give me a chance to do so."  
"I will set them an example, then," said Mrs. Newton. Hereafter whatever articles shall be purchased of you will be paid for on the spot, and I shall expect you to sell them as reasonable as you can."  
This arrangement was also made with the others, who, it is scarcely needful to say, were glad to enter into the arrangement. Ready money is the great supporter of trade, and a cash customer is worth two who purchase on credit.  
Fortunately Mrs. Newton had a small supply of money by her which lasted till the first monthly installment from her husband became due. Thus she was enabled to carry out her cash plan from the beginning.  
Another plan which occurred to her as likely to save expense was to purchase articles in quantities. She had scoured the town for the money to allow her to do this. For example, instead of buying sugar a

few pounds at a time she purchased a barrel, and so succeeded in saving a cent or more on a pound. This, perhaps, amounted to but a trifle in the course of a year, but the same system carried out in regard to other things yielded a result which was by no means a trifle.  
There are other ways in which a careful housekeeper is able to limit expenses, which Mrs. Newton did not overlook.  
With an object in view, she was always on the lookout to prevent waste, to get the full value of whatever was expended.  
At the close of the year, on examining her bank book—for she had regularly deposited whatever money she had not occasion to use, in one of the institutions—she found that she had one hundred and fifty dollars, besides reimbursing herself for the money during the first month and having enough to last the other.  
"Well, Elizabeth, have you kept within your allowance?" asked her husband at that time. "I guess you have not found it so easy to save as you thought for."  
"I have saved something, however," said his wife. "How is it with you?"  
"That's more than I can say.—However, I have not exceeded my income, that's one good thing. We have lived fully as well as last year, and I don't know but better than when we spent five hundred."  
"It's a knock, Ezra," said his wife, smiling. She was not inclined to mention how much she had saved. She wanted, some time or other, to surprise him when it would be a service.  
"She may possibly have saved up twenty-five dollars," thought Mr. Newton, "or some trifle," and so dismissed the matter from his mind.  
At the end of the second year, Mrs. Newton's savings, including the interest, amounted to three hundred and fifty dollars, and she began to feel quite rich.  
Her husband did not think to inquire how much she had saved, supposing as before that it could be but very little.  
However, he had a piece of good news to communicate. His salary had been raised from a thousand to twelve hundred dollars.  
He added: "As I before allowed you one-half my income for household expenses, it is no more than fair I should do so now. That will give you a better chance to save part of it than before."  
As before, Mrs. Newton merely said that she had saved something, without specifying the amount.  
Her allowance was increased to six hundred dollars, but her expenses were not proportionately increased at all; so that her savings for the third year swelled the aggregate sum in the savings bank to six hundred dollars.  
Mr. Newton, on the contrary, in spite of his increased salary, was no better off at the end of his third year than before. His expenses had increased by a hundred dollars, though he would have found it difficult to tell in what way his comfort or happiness had been increased thereby.  
In spite of his carelessness in regard to his own affairs, Mr. Newton was an excellent man in regard to his business, and his services were valuable to his employers. They accordingly increased his salary from time to time, till it reached sixteen hundred dollars. He had steadily preserved the custom of assigning one-half to his wife as heretofore, and this had become such a habit that he never thought to inquire whether she found it necessary to employ the whole or not.  
Thus ten years rolled away. During all this time Newton had lived in the same hired house for which he had paid an annual rent of one hundred and fifty dollars. Latterly, however, he had become dissatisfied with it. It had passed into the hands of a new landlord, who was not disposed to keep it in the repair which he considered desirable.  
About this time a block of excellent houses was erected by a capitalist, who designed to sell them or let them as he might have an opportunity. They were modern and much better arranged than the one

in which Mr. Newton now lived, and he felt a strong desire to move into one of them. He mentioned it to his wife one morning.  
"What's the rent?" inquired she.  
"Two hundred and twenty five for the corner house, two hundred for either of the others."  
"The corner house would be preferable on account of the side windows."  
"Yes, and they have a large yard besides; I think we had better hire one of them. I guess I'll engage one to-day and you know our year is out next week."  
"Please wait till to-morrow, before engaging one."  
"For what reason?"  
"I should like first to examine the house."  
"Very well; I suppose to-morrow will be sufficiently early."  
Soon after breakfast Mrs. Newton called on Squire Bent, the owner of the block, and intimated her desire to be shown the corner house. The request was readily complied with; Mrs. Newton was quite delighted with all the arrangements, and expressed her satisfaction.  
"Are these houses for sale or to let?" she inquired.  
"Either," said the owner.  
"The rent is, I understand, two hundred and twenty-five dollars."  
"Yes, I consider the corner house worth at least twenty-five dollars more than the rest."  
"And what do you charge for the house to a cash purchaser?" asked Mrs. Newton with subdued eagerness.  
"Three thousand dollars cash," was the reply, "and that is but a small advance on the cost."  
"Very well, I will buy of you," added Mrs. Newton quietly.  
"What did I understand you to say?" asked the Squire, scarcely believing his own ears.  
"I repeat that I will buy this house at your price, and pay the money within a week."  
"Then the house is yours. But your husband did not say anything of his intention; in fact I did not know—"  
"That he had money to invest, I suppose you would say. Neither does he know it, and I must ask you not to tell him for the present."  
The next morning Mrs. Newton invited her husband to take a walk, but without specifying the direction. They soon stood in front of the house in which she desired to live.  
"Wouldn't you like to go in?" she asked.  
"Yes. It's a pity we haven't got the key."  
"I have the key," said his wife, and forthwith she walked up the steps and proceeded to open the door.  
"When did you get the key of Squire Bent?" asked her husband.  
"Yesterday when I bought the house," said his wife quietly.  
Mr. Newton gazed at his wife in profound astonishment.  
"What do you mean?"  
"Just what I say. The house is mine, and what is mine is thine. So the house is yours Ezra."  
"Where in the name of goodness did you raise the money?" asked her husband, in amazement as great as ever.  
"I haven't been a managing wife for ten years for nothing," said Mrs. Newton, smiling.  
With some difficulty Mrs. Newton persuaded her husband that the price of the house was really the result of her savings. He felt when he surveyed the commodious arrangements of the new house that he had reason to be grateful for the prudence of his managing wife.  
**A Wife's Strategy.**  
Mrs. Higginbottom, as a first step toward making home attractive, visited her husband's favorite concert saloon, under the protection of a disguise and a detective officer.—When, from observation, she had learned what were the attractions which most powerfully appealed to Mr. Higginbottom's mind and heart, she proceeded to produce them as far as practicable in her own house.  
She had the parlor carpet taken up and the bare floor sprinkled with beer and cigar stumps. She removed the pictures from the walls, and hung in their places cheap and gaudy chromos representing young wo-

men in unladylike costumes, such as she had seen upon the walls of the concert-room. Two dirty wooden tables and a supply of wooden chairs from the kitchen completed the furniture of the room, and it began to assume a really attractive appearance.  
Before the hour of her husband's return from his business, Mrs. Higginbottom hired a man to play an accordeon and another to torture a violin, besides three professional drunkards of great indecency of appearance and conduct, and a notorious burglar, kindly furnished by the police captain of the precinct.—There were in the kitchen two Irish girls who were decidedly ugly, but who were clean, decent and modest girls. These two she instructed in the art of serving beer and spirits, dressing them in costumes that were exceedingly vulgar, though they could not be said to be improper.  
Having thus arranged all things, she met her husband at the door, and escorted him to the dining-room, where he ate his dinner, unconscious of the transfiguration that had been wrought in the parlor.  
After dinner Mr. Higginbottom lit his cigar, remarking as he did so that he had to go out an hour or so to see a friend. His wife with a smile told him that he need not go out, for she had finally discovered how to make home attractive to him. So saying, she showed him into the parlor and led him to a seat at one of the dirty tables.  
The fiddler and the accordeon player immediately struck up; the drunkards, at a sign from Mrs. Higginbottom, began to swear and to wrangle, and the burglar sidled up to Mr. Higginbottom and asked him to drink.  
The two Irish girls brought the beer and spilled it upon Mr. Higginbottom's table; they called him "dear," asked him to open a bottle of wine, and Mrs. Higginbottom, apologizing for the fact that they were undeniably decent girls, assured her husband that, nevertheless, she was confident that she had finally learned how to make home attractive, that she hoped to spend many jolly evenings with him and would like a hot whiskey without any further delay.  
Mr. Higginbottom was first completely dazed, but in a few moments he recovered his reason.  
He ordered the girls to go into the kitchen and stay there, and he pitched the drunkards out of the door and ordered the musicians and the burglar to follow them. Then he informed his wife that he had been an idiot of the very largest size, and that if she would restore the parlor to its former conditions, he would stay at home, and make no further complaint of its want of attractiveness.  
**Trees on a Boundry Line.**  
The question frequently arises, who owns the fruit of the tree standing near the boundry line between two proprietors? It is generally supposed that the fruit on the limbs overhanging one's land belongs to him, but this is an entire mistake. If a tree stands wholly on your land, although some of the roots extend into the soil of your neighbor and derive support and nourishment from his soil, yet he has no right to any of the fruit which hangs over the line. If he attempts by force to prevent you from picking it, he is liable for an assault and battery.—The Boston Cultivator gives Judge Bennett as deciding a case in point as follows: A lady, while standing on a fence picking cherries which hung over the line, was forbidden to do so by the adjoining owner, who was at work in his garden, and, in the scuffle to prevent her, she received some bruises on her arm, for which he had the pleasure of paying the neat little sum of \$1,000. According to the same authority, if your fruit falls into your neighbor's lot, you have an implied license in law to go and pick it up, doing him no unnecessary damage. If, however, a fruit tree stands directly on the division line, and if it is what is called a "line-tree," both parties own the tree and fruit in common, and neither can cut down the tree or seriously injure it without being responsible to the other.

son. Dear sez! They say the whole country is in a crisis."  
"I read all about that," said the president of the club, knowingly.—"Senator Conkling and this Robertson had some kind of a fuss—while they were trying a law suit. Come to think, Mr. Conkling wanted to give him some instructions and Robertson wouldn't have it. Then the President appointed Robertson to collect money in some ward in New York city—"  
"That wasn't it," interrupted the first speaker. "The President told Mr. Robertson to stand at some lock—a deadlock they call it—and see that the canal boat captains paid their tolls. The man who was put out of a job by Mr. Robertson getting the situation used to go to school with Mr. Conkling."  
"What I want to know," said a young lady, "is how could the President order these men around so? Didn't I read in a paper the other day that Mr. Conkling was the boss?"  
"My sakes! that's funny," ejaculated the secretary. "I heard my brother say it was a man named Blaine, who came here from Canada, and wanted to run the whole country, who caused the disturbance.—The President made this Blaine a present of a cabinet organ, and then he never stopped begging until he had got a whole set of furniture too. That made the other men who didn't get anything jealous."  
"What were the guns firing for to-day?" asked the girls on the settee.  
"You see, the Senate helped Robertson to get this job, answered the first speaker, and the half breeds were so glad they borrowed some cannons."  
"Who are the half-breeds? Indians?"  
"I am not sure, but I don't think they are. They must have come here when the canal opened."  
"Girls, exclaimed the president of the meeting, do you know I think that firing was a real battle? I read in the paper last week about the War on the President. Isn't it awful?"  
"And I saw how the bomb struck. Oh, those horrid half-breeds! ejaculated five voices at once.  
"Yes, continued the president, and I believe they are going to be commanded by that Gen. Mahone, who came to Washington with a red shirt on and tried to scare everybody."  
"I'm going home, faintly said the secretary.  
"Let us all go, said the girls on the settee.  
"Oh, I hope we wont meet any half-breeds."  
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The question frequently arises, who owns the fruit of the tree standing near the boundry line between two proprietors? It is generally supposed that the fruit on the limbs overhanging one's land belongs to him, but this is an entire mistake. If a tree stands wholly on your land, although some of the roots extend into the soil of your neighbor and derive support and nourishment from his soil, yet he has no right to any of the fruit which hangs over the line. If he attempts by force to prevent you from picking it, he is liable for an assault and battery.—The Boston Cultivator gives Judge Bennett as deciding a case in point as follows: A lady, while standing on a fence picking cherries which hung over the line, was forbidden to do so by the adjoining owner, who was at work in his garden, and, in the scuffle to prevent her, she received some bruises on her arm, for which he had the pleasure of paying the neat little sum of \$1,000. According to the same authority, if your fruit falls into your neighbor's lot, you have an implied license in law to go and pick it up, doing him no unnecessary damage. If, however, a fruit tree stands directly on the division line, and if it is what is called a "line-tree," both parties own the tree and fruit in common, and neither can cut down the tree or seriously injure it without being responsible to the other.

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LOCALS.

Tax grain begins to ripen. Cutting is well under way. Wheat and strawberries are abundant.

The 21st is the longest day of the year.

The time to get drowned has come, and not a few have tried it successfully.

There are eight candidates in the field for clerk of the court of Queen Anne's county.

Some grain fields were so much beaten down by the rains, they will have to ripen or rot in that condition.

The influx of visitors to day (Friday), to the College creditors meeting, has made our town seem quite lively.

The wheat harvest will begin next week most likely. At this time last year many fields were already shocked.

Corpus Christi.—The feast of Corpus Christi was observed with the usual solemnities in all the Catholic churches on Thursday.

Twenty-three hundred quarts of strawberries were shipped from Cave-ton on Saturday to Waynesboro and Hagerstown.

A collision occurred on Tuesday, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, at Elysville, killing an engineer and wrecking several cars.

Go to the mountain, or other wood-lands, and delight your heart with the fragrance of the wild grape vines. 'Tis most exquisite now.

Dr. Lewis H. Steiner, wife and family, left Frederick on Friday, for Guilford, Conn., where they will remain during the Summer.

It will appear elsewhere that admission to the commencement at Mt. St. Mary's College will require tickets.—These can be obtained at the College.

Rev. Sandler, Keeper of Hagers town, delivered the annual address before the alumni association of Franklin and Marshall College, Lancaster, Pa., on Wednesday.

Joseph Byers, Esq., called to see us Friday, and showed us specimens of wool from his Lincolnshire sheep, which were fifteen inches long out of the finest texture.

General Hood, of the W. M. R. R., says that the Baltimore and Comberland Valley Extension will be completed in time, to Shippensburg, to move the crops of '81 to market.

Miss E. Mettag, for many years one of the editors of the Herald & Torch of Hagerstown, was married in Washington, D. C., one day last week to Miss Lou A. Geir, of near Waynesboro.

A comforting conclusion is that which leads us always to choose the best. Mr. Andrew Ulmer, Bluffton, Ind., says: I have thoroughly tested St. Jacobs Oil and find for rheumatism and neuralgia it has no equal.—Evansville Daily Courier.

The election for Pastor of the Em mitsburg charge of the Reformed church, took place last Sunday, and the Rev. Wm. A. Gering of Bedford county, Pa., was duly elected. A call will be sent to him, as soon as the requisite formalities are completed.

A merry gathering we had, in our office on Friday morning. Misses Gertrude and Alice Annan and Carrie Johnston, of Emmitsburg, and Miss Anna Mary Motter of Taneytown, called to see us. Bright faces and merry hearts, how they reflect the dinginess of our Sanctum.

Miss Elia Basford, daughter of Mr. John H. Basford, while passing down the stairway, Monday evening, in Upde-graff's Glove factory, Hagerstown, tripped and fell a distance of ten feet, sustaining very severe injuries, but not necessarily fatal.—Odd Fellow.

The commencement of the United States Naval Academy at Annapolis, took place on the 20th, and was attended by a large gathering of distinguished officials, including President Garfield, Secretary of the Navy Hunt, Senator J. T. Morgan, of Alabama, several well known naval officers, &c.

The American Farmer for June, arrived too late for notice last week. It is just the right thing for a Maryland farmer in particular, treating from a home stand point, on whatever interests him. Published by Sands & Son, Baltimore, Md., at \$1 per annum in advance, or less to clubs.

We copy from the Baltimore Gazette with regret that our friend, a native of this place, Mr. E. V. Shorb, one of the firm of Pearre Bro. & Co., of Baltimore, severely injured one of his legs by jumping from a carriage at Mt. Savage, Monday. He is confined to his room in the St. Cloud Hotel at Frostburg.

Last Sunday, "Children's Day," was properly observed in the M. E. Church, in Frederick city. The anniversary sermon was preached by Rev. Dr. Leech, the pastor. The church was handsomely dressed with flowers. At night there were choral exercises, the crowning of a floral cross and addresses by Rev. I. P. McCleury, of the Presbyterian church and others.

Our neighbour, the Clarion at Mechanicstown, is exercised about the crowds standing on the street corners of that place, on Sunday evenings. Why don't they legislate on the matter? It is unlawful in Emmitsburg for any such gatherings to occur at any time, and a fine offence, and we have not been apprized of any annoyance in that direction.

The corpse of an unknown man was discovered floating in the Potomac, near Williamsport, by Mr. Archibald Emsinger, a few days ago. An effort was made by Mr. Emsinger to recover it by means of a boat, but was unsuccessful, the body floating away beyond his reach.

Dr. Chancellor estimates the loss in human lives, in this state every year, from malaria at \$1,000,000. \$800 is set down as the average worth per individual, of all ages, sexes and conditions, to the State a year, hence the necessity for observing health regulations, in its money value.

The Creditors Meeting. As we go to press, we are unofficially informed, the meeting of the creditors of Mt. St. Mary's, resulted in the determination to accept 35 cents on the dollar, as a present payment, and adjourned until the 23d, when the papers will be signed.

A Heavy Storm. We had a very severe thunder storm in Emmitsburg and vicinity on Thursday night, or rather early Friday morning.—The rain came down in torrents, and the wheat, which had begun to rise, from the battering effects of the rain a week ago, is again down. The outlook, for the wheat this year, is anything but encouraging.

A New Water Supply. The Frederick Examiner congratulates the Mayor and Aldermen of that city upon the completion of the water service pipe, which will add greatly to the supply of the place wherein it has heretofore been defective. The cost of the entire work was \$11,664.00, all but \$2,000 of which has been paid.

The Death of Rev. Dr. Steck. The Rev. Dr. Steck, pastor of St. James church, Gettysburg, died on Friday of last week from pulmonary disease. He was a man most highly esteemed for gentlemanly culture, learning and oratory. Rev. Dr. Valentine preached the funeral sermon, and was assisted by a number of clergymen.

List of Letters.—The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., June 13th, 1880. Persons calling will please say advised, otherwise they may not receive them: Bowers, Miss Margaret; Brady, Mrs. Isabel; Bowers, James; Hamburg, Joseph T.; Harner, Miss Lizzie; Keys, Miss Mary; McLaugh, Miss Ellen; Staub, Miss Mary; Tshop, John.

Thieving. A sneak thief went through Uncle Peter Brown's house, Wednesday night, and carried off some muslin and five dollars in money. Between sleep, and the rusty condition of his shot-gun, the old man failed to demonstrate. There has been other petty thieving going on, and preparations have been made which may result in a wata reception, ere long. We should be pleased not to make up the record.

In Memoriam. A monument has about been completed to the memory of the late Rev. H. S. McMurry of Mt. St. Mary's College, and will in a few days be placed in position at the head of his grave at Emmitsburg. It is an ornamented cross, in Gothic style, of fine Italian marble, and with its base, stands about eight feet high.—At the foot of the cross is a chalice in allu relief. The monument bears a suitable inscription.

Death of Lieutenant Winchester. First Lieut. H. F. Winchester, sixth cavalry, died May 29 at Tombstone, Arizona. Lieut. Winchester was a son of the late Prof. Hiram Winchester, for many years principal of the Frederick Female Seminary, at Frederick. He was a lieutenant in Cole's regiment of Maryland cavalry during the war, and after the war was engaged for some time in the banking business in Hagerstown.—In 1867 he was appointed a lieutenant in the regular army, and was subsequently assigned to the sixth cavalry.

The Latest Swindle. The latest sign-your name dodge is reported in the Harrisburg papers, as follows:—A farmer was called upon one evening recently by a well dressed gentleman looking stranger, who asked the privilege of staying over night, which was granted. In the morning he offered to pay his bill, but the farmer refused the proffered compensation. Bestowed upon him he asked his host to favor him with his signature, which request was unsuspectingly complied with, and in a few days the farmer received notice that a note was held against him for \$700, the signature of which he could not deny.—This beats the phosphate or corn sheller dodge considerably.

Sheep Killed. Mr. D. H. Reiman, residing in Liberty township, Adams county, Pa., about 3 miles from this place, sustained the loss of twenty-nine sheep, on last Sunday morning, between 7 and 8 o'clock, of these there were 14 fine Canada sheep, for which he paid \$35 per head, and ten of their lambs, and five common sheep. The whole was the work of seven dogs, five of them have since been killed. We are not acquainted with the Pennsylvania laws in such cases; but in our State the interests of the farmers in this respect have been better provided for, for late years than formerly. There should be no half-way work with a dog that will pursue sheep, nor the owners of them when their bloody deeds are done.

A War Relic. In a very full report recently published in the Philadelphia Ledger, reference is made to the case of Mr. George I. Graham, a prominent politician and active journalist, (connected with the Philadelphia Sunday Mirror), who, by using the great German remedy, St. Jacobs Oil, was cured of a troublesome case of rheumatism, contracted during the war. He closes his statement with—"to those who are afflicted with that complaint, it is worth its weight in gold."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Improvements. Mr. David S. Gillean, having repaired his large barn, is now erecting a new frame tenant house near his farm house. Mr. Ezra R. Zimmerman has erected a neat step and sitting structure in front of his residence. Mr. Albert Maxwell is painting his barn. The lime bills, appearing here and there, indicate preparations for fall crops.

The Lost Cause. The Frederick Examiner, after a sort of Rip Van Winkle fashion, manages now and then, whilst desiring to end the fight of sectionalism, to get in some random shots at the "Lost Cause." These are intended for the benefit of the women and others too young to have taken part in the civil war. We cannot comprehend why party predilections should make a man blind to those noble and generous emotions and acts, which in all times and among all men, have been recognized as dignifying human nature. The sentiment "dulce et decorum," &c., will survive while time lasts, and the victor will ever honour the bravery and manliness of his antagonist.

The Baltimore American in Miniature. As a supplement to Wednesday's edition, we received an exquisitely prepared reproduction of the American of May 28th, 1881. It is a sort of a doll-baby paper 7 1/2 by 9 1/2 inches of type work, and the columns are but seven eighths of an inch wide. The type seems smaller than "Brilliant," which we thought was the smallest made. We can read a considerable part of it with the naked eye; for the rest, we think the proprietors might have enclosed a microscope. As a whole it is the neatest and most unique piece of typography we have seen, and doubt not the children will call it "a dear little thing."

A Father and Son's Tragic Death. Michael J. Hunstiene and Michael H. Hunstiene, father and son, were on Monday removing an old pumpstock from a well on Patrick street, Frederick, when they were overcome by gas, and falling into the water were drowned. The son was down the well at the time, and the father, who was on the surface, passed him a chain to place around the stock of the pump. Suddenly the son was seen to fall on his face in the bottom of the well, evidently overcome by gas. The father, without hesitation, jumped down the shaft to the rescue, and grasping the prostrate body, commenced swimming around in the water, which was about twenty feet deep. The deadly gas, however, quickly overcame him, and dropping the body of his son, he struggled feebly for a few seconds, when he also disappeared beneath the surface.—The alarm was quickly given, but when the bodies were gotten out life was extinct. The elder man was 63 years old and the younger 35. They were both married, and each leaves several small children. They were born in Hesse-Darmstadt, and resided at Waynesboro, Pa. Coroner Wallace held an inquest, when a verdict of accidental death was rendered.—American.

School Commencements. On the evening of the 13th, the Browning Literary Society of Western Maryland College, celebrated their eleventh anniversary. Tuesday 14th was class day, and the statue of "Clo." was unveiled and planted by the graduating class of 1881.

St. John's College Commencement exercises were held on the 15th. Frederick Female Seminary Commencement exercises took place in the collegiate hall on the 14.

Barketsville Female Seminary.—The closing exercises took place June 14th. Lutherville Seminary.—The Commencement programme of this institution—several days, and is represented as having been interesting and satisfactory in the extreme.

Mount St. Mary's College.—This institution will hold its Commencement exercises on Wednesday next, June 23. St. Joseph's Seminary for young ladies will have its closing exercises and distribution of premiums, on Thursday, June 23d.

Gettysburg College.—The Commencement exercises of this institution will be held during the last week of June. The Commencement of the Hagerstown Female Seminary, took place on Thursday June 9th, in the Academy of Music. The graduates were thirteen in number.

Hotel Arrivals for the Week Ending Thursday. Ennit House—W H Owen, Richard Courtney, Mrs M Courtney, Mrs E Arustine, T H Busey, E Crane, Julius Weaver, W D Jones, Frank Whalen, Mr. and Mrs. McEvans, H Blanch, G Gumbert, Geo S Millan, Baltimore; Robt E Kelly, Mrs C M Kelly, Miss E H Kelly, Miss Annie McGinty, New Orleans; Mrs J L Brodhead, Miss L R Brodhead, San Francisco; A C Lorenz, wife and child, Elmer W Kelly, Frederick; D B Grove, C Schmidt, Hanover; Whitlow Crafo, Philadelphia; A Gattiff, Edwinton, Ky; D G Schmidt, Waynesboro; H Hubbard, Monterey, Pa; C Waran, wife and wife, Kent county; W N Foutz, Reisterstown.

W Md Hotel.—J L Sellmont, S Morehead, William J Kellinger, H Gumbin, Miss A F Lee, Miss Lou Peterson, Baltimore; A B Johnston, Chambersburg; Nick Codori, G H Buehler, J W Kendelehrer, Lewis Kumerat, Gettysburg; John Rauger, Geo Galt, Taneytown; F D Curtis, C H Thomas, Philadelphia; Lewis Robinson, John Spalding, Littleton; E E Kent, Syracuse, N Y; Jacob Newcomer, County; R E C Kelly, New Orleans; H Pitzer, Bendersville; John Lipp, Frederick; Geo Groumet, Newark; J H Kelly, Altona; A S Sener, Carlisle, Pa.

National Hotel.—Mrs Senator Money and daughter, Mississippi; Mrs Farlan and daughter, New Orleans; Miss Sue Gorman, New Ark, N J.

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 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 any where 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 50000 Policies a year. For further particulars apply to W. G. HORNER, Agent, Emmitsburg, Md.

A Horrible Suicide on the B. & O. Railroad. Last Thursday afternoon at 4:20 o'clock, an unknown man was run over near Real's Mill on the B & O R. R. by an extra west-bound freight train, engine No. 213, J. Burk, engineer, and literally ground to pieces. When first discovered by engineer Burk, the stranger was standing on the South track watching the train which was coming up on the north-track. When the train had gotten within twenty-five or thirty yards of him he deliberately stepped over on the north track and threw himself upon the rails in front of the engine, with the entire train, composed of 50 or 60 coal cars, passed over his body, actually chopping it into pieces.—His clothing was searched but nothing was found excepting twenty-eight cents in pennies, a buck-handled knife and a pocket handkerchief. He was sandy side-whiskers and mustache and sandy hair. He is supposed to have been about 30 years of age. His remains were gathered up and decently interred by the B. & O. men near the scene of the catastrophe. He is entirely unknown.—Frederick Times.

The Popular Demand. So great has been the popular demand for the celebrated remedy Kidney-Wort, that it is having an immense sale from Maine to California. Some have found it inconvenient to prepare it from the dry compound. For such the proprietors now prepare it in liquid form.—This can be prepared at the druggists.—It has precisely the same effect as the dry, but is very concentrated so that the dose is much smaller.—Lorell Med.

To the Friends of Mt. St. Mary's College. The Annual Commencement at Mt. St. Mary's College will take place, this year, on Wednesday, June 23d. The proceedings will be divided into a forenoon and afternoon session. Speeches by the graduates will be delivered at the forenoon session and the premiums awarded. At the afternoon session degrees will be conferred, the Valedictory delivered, and there will be addresses by the Cardinal, his Grace the Archbishop of Baltimore, and other visiting Bishops. Rt. Rev. Bishop Chatard will make an appeal to the Alumni in behalf of the College, and steps will be taken at the Alumni meeting to advance the work of reestablishing the College on a sound financial basis, which has already been begun with a fair prospect of success.

Visitors from Baltimore can reach the College in time for the principal exercises by the morning express, on the Western Maryland Railroad, which leaves the Union Depot at 7:35 A. M., and can return the same day by the evening express, which leaves Emmitsburg at 5:40 P. M. The same arrangement of trains will hold good for the 23rd also, on which day occurs the Commencement at St. Joseph's Academy.

Admission to the Exhibition Hall will be by tickets, which will be freely distributed on Commencement Day to the parents and visiting friends of the students, and to the Alumni and friends of the College. WILLIAM BYRNE, V. G., President.

PERSONALS. Mr. J. C. Annan and family, returned home from Rock Island, Ill. on last Friday, and Mrs. Margaret Grier returned with them after an absence of a year.

Rev. Mr. Hartman, of Gettysburg Theological Seminary, preached in the Lutheran Church on Sunday last, in the absence of the Pastor, Rev. E. S. Johnston at synod.

Misses Lucinda and Mary Horner, returned from New Windsor College to spend their summer vacation.

Miss Mary King, of Gettysburg, visits her sister, Mrs. Winfield Horner.

Miss Helen Rowe, of Frederick, is home on a visit.

Miss, Manie Hamilton, of Washington, D. C., who has been visiting at Prof. Jas. D. Hickey, for some time past, returned to her home on Friday, much to the regret of the many friends, made during her sojourn in our midst.

Misses Mary and Annie Duphorn, teachers at Hagerstown Female Seminary, are home for this summer vacation.

Chas. A. Codori, a typo on the Gettysburg Compiler, called to see us one day this week.

Mrs. W. P. Nunemaker of Fairfield, visits her Mother, Mrs. Joseph Waddle.

Miss Minnie Waddle, is visiting in Fairfield Pa.

Rev. Wm. Simonton, returned home from Buffalo, N. Y., where he had been attending the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church.

Mrs. L. M. Motter and son, L. Edwin, spent some time in Taneytown.

Mr. Chas. F. Rowe, who had been in attendance, at the General Synod of the Lutheran Church, held at Altoona, Pa., returned home, on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Dr. G. T. Motter and daughters, of Taneytown, visit her sister, Miss Emma Motter.

We had a pleasant call on Friday from our old friend Henry M. Schneck, President of the Hanover National Bank and Geo. D. Gitt merchant of the same place.

Among the visitors were Dr. A. J. Snively and wife, of Hanover Pa. Capt. James A. McShery, was among the visitors this week.

Edward Sweeney, who has been in Middleburg, some time past, is home on a visit.

The Furniture Polish Man makes a Call, and What Came of it. TRAVELLING AGENTS, for the sale of patent contrivances of all kinds, are a remarkable set of individuals generally, but few could surpass, in elegant, easy, self-assurance, the young man who made his graceful entry into most of the houses of our village the other day; to allow us poor, hardworking housekeepers, the inestimable privilege, of furnishing up our shabby furniture, with the valuable "Polish," which he was willing to supply at the low price of \$1.00 per bottle.

When he called upon me, I was not a little surprised, to learn from the servant who admitted him, that there was a gentleman in the parlor, who had a message for me, from Mrs. A., that he could deliver to no one but myself.

On my entering the room, a good-looking young fellow sprang to his feet, and with a graceful bow and bewitching smile, inquired if I was Mrs. —. Having been satisfied on that point, he began in the following strain: "Mrs. A. directed me to call on you, with some very superior 'Furniture Polish,' of which she bought a bottle, and recommends it highly, as also do Mrs. E., Mrs. M., Messrs. Hess & Weaver, who bought a large quantity, Mrs. B., Mrs. S., and a host of others. It is warranted to give a fine polish, remove spots, stains and marks of every kind, cover up scratches, make old shabby gilding look like new, and hide fly sp vs; which as flies are beginning to come about, ought to be provided for now; There is nothing like it in the market, house-keepers, once having tried it never want to be without it; (all this, without pausing for me to reply), then, dashing across the room, he whisked up a corner of the piano cover, but for some unexplained reason, left that, and attacking the rocking-chair, snatched off the tidy, turned the chair

down on its side, drew a bottle, brush and piece of sponge from his pocket, (I forgot to say that at the beginning of the performance, he had placed a bottle of the stuff in my hand which I continued to hold in silence), and after carefully removing the dust from the rocker with his brush, applied the polish with the sponge, the strain of eloquence never ceasing for a moment, and hardly had he drawn the sponge across the rocker, before the chair was gradually tressed back to its proper position and the operator, was bending in front of a chair which stood near me. The sponge having been drawn across the front of it, I ventured the very original remark, that "it smelled like turpentine." He admitted that, it did a little, "but then you see what a beautiful polish it makes, and it will pass off in a few hours." Having broken the spell his impetuous eloquence had been exerting over me, I enquired, whether he meant "the polish or the smell would so soon pass off?"

While assuring me that the polish would last for years, he made a rapid movement towards the sofa, which, standing in shadow, could be successfully operated upon, and calling me over to inspect the result, declared he would warrant it to last. On my remarking, that he would not be likely to be about here, when the purchasers discovered, that it was not what he represented it he innocently replied, that "his father lived in Virginia."

I then told him I did not intend to buy any of his polish, at which he smiled down upon me, incredulously and confidently; and bringing out another bottle somewhat smaller, placed it also in my hands, saying that the price of that one was 75 cents, and he fully expected to sell a large bill to me, he had come in with that intention and was not to be disappointed, whereupon, holding the two bottles out towards him, I said, "here, take them and go, I will not buy any," but he drew back, replying, "I went touch them." "Why," said I, "are you crazy?" "No," he replied, "I am not crazy, but I intend to sell you the polish."

"Now," said I "you must understand that when I say anything, I mean it, I will not have the article at any price," "If I were to offer it to you for nothing, would you take it?" "No, I won't have it at all." "You only say that, because you know I would not give it to you for nothing, but let me sell you a bottle for 25 cents." "No, you must take the bottles and go, I will have nothing to do with them."

Then, with a deeply injured expression, he received them from my hands, exclaiming, "I never was disappointed before, and so fully expected to make a sale." I told him, if it was his first disappointment it would not be likely to be his last, that I was sure he would survive it and even get used to it.

The interview closed by his saying that the disappointment would be his last, for he would offer no more for sale, when, heart-broken, but still graceful, he slowly retired, not however, without my overhearing a long low whistle, which, though indicative of his chagrin, at failing to make a sale, was certainly not intended for my ears.

The highest hopes and interests of the race rest on the purity health, and strength of womanhood. We take pleasure in referring our readers to the remarkable efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in all that class of diseases from which woman suffer so much.

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

DIED. MOTTER.—On June 11th, at her residence in this place, Mrs. Jenima Motter, relict of the late Jacob Motter, aged 70 years, 11 months and 28 days.

MARKETS. EMMITSBURG MARKETS. CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY, BY D. ZECK.

BAKON..... 10c 11  
Shoulders..... 67  
Lard..... 07c 08  
Sides..... 07c 08  
Butter..... 18c 22  
Eggs..... 10  
Potatoes..... 06c 07  
Peaches—jared..... 06c 08  
"unpared..... 06c 07  
Apples—pitted..... 10  
Blackberries..... 04  
Raspberries..... 18  
Country soap—dry..... 02c 05

Beans, bushel..... 1 00c 2 00  
Wool..... 20c 30  
Pigs..... 20c 30  
Milk—black..... 20c 30  
"part white..... 18c 20  
Raccoon..... 25c 30  
Opossum..... 05c 10  
Muskrat—fall..... 05 12  
Horse cat..... 05 10  
Rabbit..... 02 08  
Fay—red or gray..... 05 20  
Wool fox.....

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS. Corrected every Thursday by Motter, Maxwell & Co.

Flour—super..... 6 00  
Wheat..... 1 00c 2 00  
Rye..... 45  
Corn..... 45  
Sorghum..... 45  
Oats..... 27  
Clover seed..... 6 25 per lb  
Turkey..... 2 00  
Hay..... 10 00c 12 00  
Mixed..... 10 00c 12 00  
Rye Straw..... 10 00c 12 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 f

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

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 7-4 f.

Go to the office of the EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE, if you have Neuralgia or Rheumatism, and get a sure and speedy remedy, from Paul Motter, agent for the unfailing CASTILIAN LINIMENT.

CALL and see "Hill's Lightning Bag Ties" at this office. Farmers, millers, housekeepers, everybody who has occasion to tie a bag needs them. There are no knots to bother with, they can't come loose until you arrange for it, and the entire thing of securing or opening a bag is done in a jiffy.—See adk.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS OF FREDERICK COUNTY. NOTICE is hereby given, that the new ready and the Collector will be prepared to receive the State and County Taxes at his Office, in Frederick city.

All tax payers in arrears for the year 1880, are requested to pay up, as the Collector has no desire to add costs. Respectfully, DANIEL H. RUTZAHN, Collector of State and County Taxes.

The following Section of the Act of 1874, chapter 483, is published for the information of Tax-Payers: SECTIONS 45. All persons and incorporated Institutions that shall pay their State Taxes on or before the first day of September of the year for which they were levied, shall be entitled to a deduction of Five per centum of said Taxes; all that shall pay the same on or before the first day of October of said year, shall be entitled to a deduction of Four per centum; and all that shall pay the same on or before the first day of November of said year, shall be entitled to a deduction of Three per centum. July 31

HOP BITTERS. (A Medicine, not a Drink.) CONTAINS HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION, AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS. THEY CURE All diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints and Drunkenness. \$1000 IN GOLD Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them. Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and free books, and try the Bitters before you sleep. Take no other. Hop Bitters Manufacturing Co., Rochester, N. Y. and Toronto, Ont. For sale by C. D. Eichelberger, or J. A. Elder.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. The Traveler who wisely Provides Against the contingency of illness by taking with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has occasion to congratulate himself on his foresight, when he sees others who have neglected to do so suffering from some one of the maladies for which it is a remedy and preventive.—Among these are fever and ague, biliousness, constipation and rheumatism. Diseases often attendant upon a change of climate or unwholesome diet. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally. No. 4448 EQUITY. In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity. Newton M. Horner and others, vs. Sophia Horner and others. MAY TERM, 1881. Ordered this 29th day of May, 1881, that on the 18th day of June, 1881, the Court will proceed to act upon the Auditor's Report this day filed in the above case, unless cause to the contrary be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for two successive weeks prior to said day. ADOLPHUS FEARHAKE, Jr., Clerk of the Circuit Court for Fredk Co. True Copy—Test: ADOLPHUS FEARHAKE, Jr., Clerk. may 28-31.

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 county, 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 humble servant. nov. 27-4 f. H. F. STEINER.

BEATTY'S ORGANS 32 useful stops, 5 sets of reeds, reeds only \$6.00, Pianos \$125 up. 27 1/2 W. Canal, Wash. Address BEATTY, Washington, D. C.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and 33 cents free. Address H. MALKER & Co., Portland, Maine.

Call and see our splendid Assortment —OF— SILVERWARE, G. T. EYSTER & BRO. IF YOU WANT A GOOD CLOCK OR WATCH —GO TO— G. T. EYSTER & BRO. feb 1-ly Emmitsburg, Md.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth 50 cents free. Address SYRUS & Co., Portland, Maine.

THIS PAPER may be found on the corner of the street at G. T. EYSTER & CO'S NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU (10 Spruce Street), where advertisements for insertion are received and contracts made for their publication in this paper.

