

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. VI.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1884.

No. 14.

DIRECTORY.

FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

Circuit Court.
Chief Judge.—Hon. John Ritchie.
Associate Judges.—Hon. John T. Vinson and Hon. John A. Lynch.
State's Attorney.—Frank C. Norwood.
Clerk of the Court.—Adolphus Fearnlake, Jr.

Orphan's Court.
Justices.—John T. Lowe, John H. Keller, Robert Stokes.
Register of Wills.—James P. Perry.
County Commissioners.—George W. Padgett, John W. Ramsburg, William H. Lakin, George W. Etzler, James U. Lawson.
Sheriff.—George W. Groves.
Treasurer.—D. H. Routzahn.
Surgeon.—Rufus A. Rager.
School Commissioners.—Z. J. Gittinger, Morgan L. Routzahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner.—D. T. Lakin.

Emmitsburg District.
Justices of the Peace.—Henry Stokes, Jas. Knouff, W. G. Blair, I. M. Fisher.
Registrar.—E. S. Tancy.
Constable.—William H. Ashbaugh.
School Trustees.—Joseph Waddles, John G. Hess, C. T. Zacharias.
Taxes.—John G. Hess.
Commissioners.—D. Zock, R. H. Gelwicks, F. W. Lansinger, Joseph Souffier, Geo. W. Rowe, F. A. Maxwell.

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 School 12 p. m.

Church of the Incarnation, (Ref'd.)
Pastor.—Rev. Geo. B. Resser. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Wednesday evening lectures at 7 o'clock, p. m., Sunday School at 10 o'clock, p. m., Infants School at 12 p. m.

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 lectures at 7 o'clock, p. m., Sunday School at 10 o'clock, p. m., Prayer Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

St. Joseph's, (Roman Catholic).
Pastor.—Rev. J. F. White. First Mass 8 o'clock, a. m., second mass 9 o'clock, a. m., Vespers 3 o'clock, p. m., Sunday School at 10 o'clock, p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor.—Rev. Geo. M. Berry and H. W. Jones. Services every other Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, p. m., Prayer Meeting every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, p. m., Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7 o'clock, p. m., Sunday School 8 o'clock, a. m.; Class meeting every other Sunday at 2 o'clock, p. m.

MAILS.

Arrive.

From Baltimore, Way, 11:10 a. m.; From Baltimore through, 3:10 p. m.; From Hagerstown and West, 4:35 p. m.; From Rocky Ridge, 4:45 p. m.; From Motter's, 11:10 a. m.; From Gettysburg, 4:30 p. m.; From Frederick, 7:10 p. m.

Depart.

For Baltimore, closed, 7:15 a. m.; For Medicinestown, Hagerstown, Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 7:15 a. m.; For Rocky Ridge, 7:15 a. m.; For Baltimore, Way, 3:20 p. m.; From Frederick, 3:20 p. m.; From Motter's, 3:20 p. m.; From Gettysburg, 3:30 a. m.

All mails close 15 minutes before schedule time. Office hours from 6 o'clock a. m., to 5:15 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: Geo. J. Gelwicks, Sach; Geo. J. Gelwicks, Secy; J. S. Truett, Jun. S.; John F. Adelsberger, C. of C.; Chas. S. Zuck, K. of B.; E. J. S. Gelwicks, Prophet and Representative.
"Benevolent Association, Branch No. 1, of Emmitsburg, Md."

Monthly meetings, 4th Thursday in each month. Officers: Dr. J. P. Bussey, Pres.; F. A. Adelsberger, Vice Pres.; J. P. Seabolt, Secy.; S. Baker, Treas. Meeting and Club Rooms, Seabrooks Building, E. Main St.

Emmitt Lodge No. 47, I. O. M.

Weekly meetings, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. D. D. Grand Architect, Jos. Byers; Worthing Senior Master, L. D. Cook; Worthing Master, Geo. G. Byers; Junior Master, Jos. Houck; Recording Secretary, Jun. P. Adelsberger; Financial Secretary, L. P. Johnston; Treasurer, Joseph Byers; Conductor, Geo. L. Gillespie; Chaplain, C. S. Zeck.

Emmitt Building Association.

Pres't., C. F. Rowe; Vice Pres't., Geo. B. Ovelman; Ed. H. Rowe, Sec'y; J. S. Truett, Jun. S.; John F. Adelsberger, Jos. Souffier, J. A. Rowe, D. Lawrence, Rich. John F. Hopp.

Union Building Association.
President, J. Taylor Motter; Vice President, W. S. Guthrie; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Treasurer, W. H. Hoke; Solicitor, Henry Stokes; Directors, Jas. A. Rowe, F. A. Maxwell, John G. Hess, D. Lawrence, R. H. Gelwicks, Chas. J. Rowe.

CLEVELAND AND HENDRICKS 1884. AGENTS WANTED. 1884.

For the only genuine PICTORIAL Biographies of the Democratic Candidates for President and Vice-President. Authentic and exhaustive in fact, profuse and artistic in illustration, conscientious, forcible, brilliant in authority. The STANDARD Campaign History. Authorized, Rich in matter and low in price. The agents' harvest. Send 50 cts. for outfit and our special, practical instructions in the best method of selling it. Success and LAUREL PRIZES ensured. ACT AT ONCE. The Campaign will be short, but BRILLIANT AND PROFITABLE to Agents. Address N. P. THOMSON & CO., Publishers, St. Louis, Mo., or NEW YORK CITY.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

was the first preparation perfectly adapted to cure diseases of the scalp, and the first successful restorer of faded or gray hair to its natural color, growth, and youthful beauty. It has had many imitators, but none have so fully met all the requirements needful for the proper treatment of the hair and scalp. HALL'S HAIR RENEWER has steadily grown in favor, and spread its fame and usefulness to every quarter of the globe. Its unparalleled success can be attributed to but one cause: the entire fulfillment of its promise.

The proprietors have often been surprised at the receipt of orders from remote countries, where they had never made an effort for its introduction. The use for a short time of HALL'S HAIR RENEWER wonderfully improves the personal appearance. It cleanses the scalp from all impurities, cures all humors, fever, and dandruff, and thus prevents baldness. It stimulates the weakened glands, and enables them to push forward a new and vigorous growth. The effects of this article are not transient, like those of alcoholic preparations, but remain a long time, which makes its use a matter of economy.

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FOR THE WHISKERS

Will change the beard to a natural brown, or black, as desired. It produces a permanent color that will not wash away. Consisting of a single preparation, it is applied without trouble.

PREPARED BY R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H. Sold by all Dealers in Medicines.

FOR ALL THE FORMS OF Scrofulous, Mercurial, and Blood Disorders, the best remedy, because the most searching and thorough blood-purifier, is **Ayer's Sarsaparilla.** Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles, \$5.

DR. J. H. HICKEY, DENTIST, EMMITSBURG, MD.

Having located in Emmitsburg offers his professional services to the public. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office West Main St., South side, opposite P. Hoke's store. Jan 5-11

C. W. SCHWARTZ, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, EMMITSBURG, MD. Having located in Emmitsburg, offers his professional services as a Homoeopathic physician and practical Surgeon, hoping by careful attention to the duties of his profession, to deserve the confidence of the community. Office West Main St., South side, opposite P. Hoke's store.

C. V. S. LEVY, ATTORNEY AT LAW, FREDERICK, MD. Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him. Jan 12-15

Edward S. Eichelberger, ATTORNEY AT LAW, FREDERICK CITY, MD. OFFICE—West Church Street, opposite Court House. dec 9-11

Dr. J. T. BUSSEY, DENTIST, EMMITSBURG, MD. Office N. W. Corner Square. Performs all operations pertaining to his profession. Satisfaction guaranteed. ap 29

DENTISTRY!

Dr. Geo. S. Fouke, Dentist, Westminster, Md. NEXT 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. aug 16-17

AYER'S AGUE CURE

IS WARRANTED to cure all cases of malarial disease, such as Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Chill Fever, Remittent Fever, Dumb Ague, Bilious Fever, and Liver Complaint. In case of failure, after due trial, dealers are authorized, by our circular of July 1st, 1882, to refund the money.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., Sold by all Druggists.

TO MOTHERS.

Every baby should have a bottle of DR. FAIRBANK'S TEething SYRUP. Perfectly safe. No Opium or Morphia mixture. Will relieve Colic, Griping in the Bowels and Promote Difficult Teething. Prepared by Dr. D. FAIRBANK & SONS, Hagerstown, Md. Druggists sell 15 cts

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS FOR THE LIVER

And all Bilious Complaints Safe to take, being purely vegetable; no griping. Price 25 cts. All Druggists.

HEALTH, BEAUTY, LONGEVITY. 256 PAGES, illustrated, in cloth and gilt binding. Health is wealth, beauty skin deep, long life desire. The hints and directions contained in this book are of great value to all who desire to live long, healthy, and happy. Every father, mother, man and woman should have it. Sent sealed by Dr. W. L. WRIGHT, and James at Pittsburgh Pa., the great specialist establishment.

HER BONNET.

BY MARY E. WILKINS.

When meeting-bells began to toll, And pious folk began to pass, She dutifully tied her bonnet on, The little, sober meeting-hall, All in her neat, white-curtained room, before her tiny looking-glass.

So nicely, round her lady-checks, She smoothed her hands of glossy hair, And innocently wondered if Her bonnet did not make her fair;— Then sternly chid her foolish heart for harboring such fancies there.

So square she tied the so-called strings, And set the bows beneath her chin;— Then smiled to see how sweet she looked;

Then thought her vanity a sin, And she must put such thoughts away before the sermon should begin.

But, sitting 'neath the preached word, Demurely, in her father's pew, She thought about her bonnet still,— Yes, all the parson's sermon through,— About its pretty bows and buds which better than the text she knew.

Yet sitting there with peaceful face, The reflex of her simple soul, She looked to be a very saint,— And may be was one, on the whole,— Only that her pretty bonnet kept away the aureole.

—From the Century "Bride-a-Brave."

PLENTY TO DO.

There is plenty to do in this world of ours; There are weeds to pluck from among its flowers;

There are fields to sow any fields to reap; And vineyards to set on the mountain steep;

There are forests to plant and forests to fell; And houses to be built on hill-side and dell.

There are fountains of sin and of sorrow to seal; There are fountains to open and nations to heal;

There are brave words to speak and songs to be sung; There are doors to be opened and bells to be rung;

There is a conflict to wage with the armies of sin; There is a fortress to hold and a fortress to win.

There is plenty to do; there are children to teach; An evangel of love and of mercy to preach;

The fallen to lift, the proud to abase; To bring right and wrong to their own fitting place;

There is an ensign to plant on the heights by the sea; There's work for the million—for you and for me.

WHY I JOINED THE DETECTIVES.

The Result of Too Much Garrulity with a Stranger.

"Can I sit with you?" "Certainly, sir."

"Nice weather." "Splendid, indeed."

"Crops growing finely?" "Yes—couldn't do better."

I was sitting in a car on a Wisconsin railway, one day, years ago, when a good looking, pleasant spoken man came along, stopped at my seat, and the above conversation took place, the latter part of it after I had given him part of my seat.

Now, I am regarded as a social man. I like a joke. On entering a railroad car I always looked about for a talkative man, and then I got as close to him as possible and drained him dry, if the journey was long enough.

And I want to state one thing more. Left an orphan before I could realize the sad event which made me one, I got kicked here and cuffed there, and grew up between folks, as they say. I ought to have had, the time of which I write, a pretty thorough knowledge of human nature, and have been able to read evil in a man's face if he intended me evil. I did not pride myself on being over sharp, but the knocking around among strangers ought to have given any one a good experience.

Well, the stranger and I fell into an easy train of conversation as we rode together, and in ten minutes I began to enjoy his company. He was a well made fellow, finely dressed, and a fine watch and a simple diamond ring. I never saw a man who could talk so easily and so pleasantly. It seemed that he had but to open his mouth and the words fell right out.

I had traveled in the South; so had he. I had heard the roar of the Pacific; he knew all about it. I had been up in a balloon, down in a mine, been blown up, smashed up,

and repaired again and again; my new friend had experienced all these things, and was wishing for something of a more startling nature. We agreed on politics, neither had any religion, and I had never met such a railroad companion.

Did you ever meet a man who, though a stranger to you ten minutes before, could wrest from you your secrets which you had sworn to yourself not to reveal? Well, he was such a man. It was not long before he commenced asking me questions. He did not seem to quiz or draw me out, but he asked me questions in such a sly, round about way that before I knew it I was giving him my history.

I was at that time on the point of being admitted to the bar of Wisconsin as a student of Law & Law, of Briefville. The firm were old lawyers with lucrative practice, and it had been talked over that within a month I was to be a "Co." of the firm. A year before, a farmer named Preston, down about four miles from Grafton, died, and his matters had been put into the hands of Law & Law for settlement. Preston had died rich. He had money in bank, railroad stock and mortgages, &c., and everything was settled up to the satisfaction of the fatherless.

About a year before his death, being pinched for money and not wishing to sell anything at a sacrifice, Preston had given a mortgage on his farm for \$5,000. While the paper read for, "one year from date," there was a verbal agreement that it should be lifted any time that Preston desired. A month afterwards, having the funds to clear off the paper, the "old money bags" holding it refused to discharge, wishing to secure his interest for a year.

I was on my way to learn the date of expiration. A fire among my office papers had destroyed the memoranda, and I must go down and get the date from old Grip, who lived south of Grafton about five miles. The stranger pumped all this out of me in about ten minutes, and yet I never once suspected he was receiving any information.

"I am not positive," I added, "but I am pretty sure the time is the 13th, which would be Tuesday next."

"And then your folks will send down the money and discharge the mortgage, of course," he queried.

"Oh, yes, I shall most likely bring it down," I replied, and it never occurred to me how imprudent I was. He turned the conversation into other channels, and did not once attempt to pump me further. We got to Grafton at 10:50, and, to my great surprise, he announced that he was to stop in town on business for a few days. I had not asked his avocation, while he knew everything about me.

We went to the hotel, had dinner, and then I secured a livery team and drove out, getting through the whole business so that I was back to take the 3:20 express east. My friend was on the porch of the hotel as I drove up, carrying the same honest, dignified face.

"Well, did you find out?" he inquired, in his pleasant way.

"Yes, it was on the 13th, as I expected," I replied.

We had lunch together, and when we shook hands and parted I had no more idea of meeting him again than of knowing you. In fact, he told me that he should sail for Europe within a week or ten days and should not again return to America. At parting he gave me his card. It was a modest piece of pasteboard, and bore the name of "George Raleigh," in old English script.

Everything at the office went on as usual, and the 13th came at length. Law & Law had arranged with me to go down with the money, and I looked upon it as a business of no special importance. "We know you are all right," remarked the senior partner, as I was about to go; "but I want to give you a word of warning, nevertheless. Don't take any strangers into your confidence until you have passed out the car and look out who sits next to you."

It was something new for him to caution me, and I could not but wonder at it; but in the bustle of getting aboard the train I forgot what he had said. Ordinarily pru-

dence had induced me to place the money, which was all in bank bills and divided in three packages, under my shirt and next to my skin, where the deft hand of a pickpocket could not reach it.

Interested in a newspaper, time flew by as the train flew past, and at length the hoarse voice of the brakeman warned me that I had reached Grafton. I had leaped down and was making for the livery stable when I heard a familiar voice and looked up to see Raleigh. He was seated in a buggy, and had seemingly waited for me to come in.

"Don't express your surprise," he began, as I stopped at the wheel. "I did intend to go away; I changed my mind and like this section so well that I am going out to day to look at a farm with a view of purchasing—come, ride up to the hotel."

We rode up, ordered lunch, and while we were discussing it Mr. Raleigh discovered that the farm he was going to see was just beyond that of old Grip's.

How fortunate! I could ride out with him, see the farm, return in his company, and he was greatly pleased.

I was also greatly pleased. If any one had told me as we got into the buggy that George Raleigh meant to return with my blood upon his hands I should have believed him to be a lunatic, and yet George Raleigh had planned to do that very thing.

It was a lovely day in June, and the cool breeze and the sight of meadows and green groves made my heart grow larger. My companion was very talkative, but he didn't even hint at my errand. He talked as far away as he could.

"Oh! excuse me!" he exclaimed, after we had passed a mile beyond the village, and were among the farm houses. "I should have offered you this before."

He drew from his pocket a small flask of wine and handed it to me. Now, I was temperate in regard to drinks. In fact, I detested the sight and smell of anything intoxicating. But I had not the moral courage to tell him so and hand back the flask undisturbed. I feared to offend him and so I drank perhaps three good swallows. He called my attention to the woods on the left as he received back the flask, and when I looked around again he was just removing it from his mouth, as if he had drank heartily.

In about five minutes I began to feel queer. The fence along the road seemed to grow higher and the trees grow larger; something came to my ears that made the rattle of the buggy sound a long way off.

"How strange! Why, I believe I am going to be sick!" I exclaimed, holding on to the seat with all my might.

"You do look strange," he replied, with a snaky smile stealing over his face; "I shouldn't wonder if it was apoplexy."

I did not suspect the game he had played. His words were like an echo, and his face seemed twice as large as it was. My head began to spin and my brain to snap and crack and I was badly frightened.

"You are badly off," he continued, looking into my face. "I will drive as fast as possible and get a doctor."

My tongue was so heavy that I could not reply. I clutched the seat, shut my eyes, and he put his horse at his best pace. We met a farmer's team, and I remember that one of the occupants of the wagon called out to know what ailed that man. Raleigh did not reply, but urged his horse forward.

About three miles from Grafton was a long stretch of forest, and this was soon reached. The pain in my head was not so violent, and I was not so badly affected when opening my eyes. I had settled into a sort of dumb stupor, with a brain so benumbed that I had to say to myself: "This is a tree, that is a stump," &c., before I could make sure I was not wrong. Half a mile down the road after we struck the forest, and then Raleigh turned the horse into a blind road leading back into the woods. I could not understand what he intended. I tried to grapple with the question, but could not solve it.

"Well, here we are," exclaimed

Raleigh, when we had reached a point about forty rods from the main road.

He stopped the horse, got out and hitched him, and then came around to the wheel.

"You don't feel just right, but I guess you will be better soon," he remarked. "Come, let me help you down."

He reached up his arms, and I let go the seat and fell into them. It seemed to me as if I weighed a ton, but he carried me along without any effort and laid me down within about a rod of a fence which ran along on one side of an old pasture. Just now I began to get a little better. The effects of the drug were wearing off, and I got a fair suspicion that something unusual had happened. But I was powerless to move a limb; the sensation was like that when your foot goes to sleep.

"Can you speak?" inquired Raleigh, bending over me; "because if you can it will save me some trouble. I want to know just where you stored that money."

Now I began to realize my situation. His face looked natural again, and the load was off my tongue. I also felt that I could move my fingers a little.

"George Raleigh? are you going to rob me?" I asked, finding my voice at last.

"Well, some folks might call it 'robbing,' but we dress up the term a little by calling it the only correct financial way of equalizing the floating currency, so that each one is provided for and no one left out."

"You shan't have the money. I will die first!" I yelled, rising a little.

"Ah, I see—didn't take quite enough," he coolly remarked. "Well, I have provided for this."

He went to the buggy, procured ropes and a gag, and knelt down beside me. I had but little strength yet, and he conquered me in a moment. Lying on my right side looking toward the fence, he tied my hands behind me and then forced the gag into my mouth.

"There now! You see you are nicely fixed up, and all because you acted like a fool instead of a sensible young lawyer, soon to be admitted to the bar."

While he was speaking, indeed while he was tying me, I caught sight of the face of a little girl looking at us from between the rails of the fence. I could see her great blue eyes and knew that she was frightened. There were red stains around her mouth and on the little hand resting on the rail, and I knew that she was some farmer's child searching for strawberries. I could not warn her of her danger, and feared that she would be seen or heard. While Raleigh was tying the last knot, I winked at the little girl as hard as I could, hoping that she would move away. But she did not go.

"Well, now for the money," said Raleigh, and he began searching my pockets. He went from one to the other, removing all the articles; felt down my boot leg, and finally passed his hand over my bosom, and found the money.

"Ha, here it is!" he exclaimed, drawing out the money. "I don't hardly believe old Grip will see any of this to-day."

He sat down near my head, undid the package, and was cool enough to go at it and count the money. As he commenced the little girl waved her hand at me. My heart went thumping, for I expected she would utter a word or shout; but she sank back from sight, and I caught a gleam of her frock as she passed through the grass.

"You see, my young friend," remarked Raleigh, as he drew off one of his boots and deposited some of the bills in it, "there's nothing like transacting business as it should be transacted. Some men would have shot or stabbed you, but it is only apprentices who do such work. All the real gentlemen of our calling do business as gentlemen should."

He drew off the other boot, and placed some "fifties" and "twenties" in it, and then continued:

"I have it all planned out how to deal with you as soon as I get this money disposed of about my person. I shall lay you on your back and

pour the rest of the wine down your throat. There's enough of it to make you sleep until to-morrow night, and by that time I shall be hundreds of miles away. As soon as I see the drug take effect, I shall untie your hands and remove the gag. When you come out of your sleep—if you ever do—you had better crawl out to the road, where you will most likely meet some traveler soon. I want to use the horse and buggy, otherwise would leave them for you.

How coolly he talked. He treated the matter as if it were a regular transaction in which I fully acquiesced. He had me a fast prisoner, and felt that he could do just as he pleased. While I was thinking, I saw the little white face appear again, but in a moment it faded away and its place was taken by the sunburned, phiz of a farmer. He looked from me to Raleigh and back again, and I winked back again in a way which he readily understood. His face disappeared and I felt that I should be saved.

"No, old Grip won't get his tin to-day," mused Raleigh, storing away the bills in his pockets. "You will go back to Law & Law feeling put out and cut up, but they cannot blame you; it is not your fault at all. True, had you minded your business on the car and not been free with a stranger, this would not have happened. I was on my way to Milwaukee, and never thought of such rich pickings here."

I saw nothing of the farmer; Raleigh finished his counting, and I made up my mind that the farmer was afraid to interfere, and had run away. My heart went down as Raleigh got up, for I saw that he was about to carry out his plans for further drugging me. He turned me on my back, sat down astride me, and then pulled out the flask.

"Now, in just about a minute we'll be through with the business," he remarked, trying to put the mouth of the flask between my jaws.

I rolled my head to one side, and he did not succeed. He was jamming the flask against my teeth, when I caught the sound of a soft step, the crash of a club, and Raleigh rolled off my body. He tried to leap up, but three or four farmers struck him down, and one of the blows rendered him senseless. Before he came to I was free of ropes and gag, and we had him securely bound.

Over beyond the pasture a farmer and his hands were making hay. "Little Blue Eyes," only 8 years old, had, fortunately for me, witnessed a part of Raleigh's proceedings. She had hurried back to her father and told him that "a man was all tied up out there." Understanding the situation, he and his men had moved around so as to secure an advantage, and Raleigh's capture was the result.

When the rascal found his senses he was very much taken back, and cursed enough for a whole Flanders army. We took him back to Grafton, and when I saw him again he was on his way to the penitentiary to serve a sentence of fifteen years.

The mortgage was duly lifted, and the gift which Law & Law sent to Katie Grey kept her in dresses for many a year.

For myself, I felt so humiliated at having fallen into the rascal's trap, and so wrathful at the treatment, that I determined to devote myself to a thorough warfare on all rogues. I therefore joined a detective force, and after due study, took my place as a full fledged detective.

Washington Monument in a Storm.

One of the stone masons at work on the Washington monument told a reporter that the summit of the monument is a terrible place to be during a thunder storm. He had seen the lightning flashing about, above and below him, while the thunder peals almost knocked him from his feet. "I have seen," he said, "a great flash of lightning blaze and crackle among the ironwork above my head, and then follow the girders through the inside to the ground, brilliantly illuminating the dark interior for an instant and filling the air with a strong sulphurous smell."

LOCALS.

EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE

On and after June 19th, 1884, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg 7:45 a. m., and 3:20 and 5:55 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 7:45 a. m., and 3:50 and 6:25 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge 10:40 A. M., and 4:05 and 6:40 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11:10 A. M., and 4:35 and 7:10 p. m.

JAS. A. ELDER, Pres.

The Telephone call of the Emmitsburg Chronicle is 1212.

The Green.

Oh, come,
Hear the drum
Here the life
Full of life
Here the band
Playing grand
Melodies
Sure to please.
Here the boy
In his joy
Loudly shout
And jump about
Here the steam
Whistle scream;
See the tiger, full of rage,
Prancing up and down his cage;
See the lion foam and pant,
See the burly elephant,
Then, oh, come, on, come to-night,
When the stars are shining bright;
Come, oh, come in fine array,
And the painted clown invokes
Laughter with his ancient jokes;
And the boy in blue arrayed
Ladies out the lemonade;
And the people ridicule
Him who'd try to ride the acrobat
Be light hearted, be as gay
As a butterfly in May;
All your care and sorrow down,
When the circus comes to town.

—Puck.

C. O. D. is said to mean "call on Dad."

The second crop hay is now being secured.

The Lancaster Watch Company has failed.

There was literally an opening in oysters on Monday last.

About 10,000 bushels of oysters were received in Baltimore on Tuesday.

Get your painting done by John F. Ackelberger, Emmitsburg, Md.

Don't get excited over politics. You can't convince the other fellow anyhow.

Our thanks are due to Mr. Thomas Bushman for a fine lot of excellent sweet corn.

Be guarded in your talk when in a corn field; There are so many ears around you.

Blackstrack a lasting and fragrant perfume. Price 25 and 50 cents. Sold by J. A. Elder.

Dew's Yeast Powder is the purest, cheapest, strongest made. Sold by all country merchants.

The contract for the work on the Baltimore Post Office has been awarded to Messrs. Gill & McMahon.

Shiloh's Cure will immediately relieve Croup, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis. Sold by J. A. Elder.

The man who parades with a tooth-pick in his mouth, before others, proves himself wanting in gentility.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy—a positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria and Canker Mouth. Sold by J. A. Elder.

The latest factor in the political field, is the spirit-stirring Irish-Groan. To be appreciated it must be heard.

Wanted by a lady, three or four nice rooms, for light housekeeping. Address P. O. Box, 391, stating terms.

Hoxon thy father and mother, particularly about circus time when you don't know where to raise fifty cents.

Wanted—5,000 bags at Iron Dale Saw Mill, to saw on shares, Wm. L. McGinnis, one mile west of Emmitsburg.

Was Will you cough when Shiloh's Cure will give immediate relief. Price 10 cts., 50 cts., and \$1. Sold by J. A. Elder.

The corner-stone of the new Reformed church at Buckeystown in this county was laid on Saturday, the attendance was large.

A GRAPHIC description of "Watkins Glen" by our Washington correspondent we regret is omitted this week for want of room.

Put Fire Insurance in First class companies call on W. G. Horner, Agt., office N. E. corner of the Public Square, Emmitsburg, Md.

The Rev. Geo. H. Thayer, of Boxboro, Ind., says: "Both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." Sold by J. A. Elder.

Two citizens of Sharpsburg, Washington county, have expended over \$800 for an iron fence and gates for their new "Mountain View Cemetery."

For Dyspepsia and Liver complaint, you have a printed guarantee on every bottle of Shiloh's Vitalizer. It never fails to cure. Sold by J. A. Elder.

Would it not be well if every one who has a "paye-wash" should make it work, before the procession of the show takes place on next Friday? if the streets are dusty.

Mrs. M. E. Ovelman calls attention to her large and carefully selected stock of Millinery goods, in full variety; all new, at her establishment two doors east of the square in Emmitsburg.

Are you made miserable by indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness, Loss of appetite, Yellow Skin? Shiloh's Vitalizer is a positive cure. Sold by J. A. Elder.

A Large Owl.

Mr. D. T. Hoff shot an owl on Tuesday in the "Long Woods," which measured 4 feet 6 inches across the wings.

Sale of a Farm.

Mr. Henry Lugg last week sold his farm near this place to Wm. Eichenbrode who lives on Frederick Whitmore's farm, on the Monocacy, for \$2,300.

Rev. J. A. ROTHBALER, pastor of the Presbyterian church at Hagerstown, has accepted a call to the Tabernacle church of Indianapolis, Indiana, which pays him a salary of \$3,000 per annum.

This is the greatest country for raising stock, and therefore Day's Horse and Cattle Powder has a large sale in all the farming districts. For sale by all druggists at 25 cents per pound package.

MR. SAMUEL GAMBLE brought us a curiosity this week in the form of two ears of green corn, firmly united at their bases, and some small tomatoes in the form of little sweet potatoes, thin and elongated.

We have received No. 3 of the *United States Democrat* published in New York by Mark M. Pomeroy, known as "Brick." It is a lively paper, every Saturday, \$2 a year. Club agents are wanted in each town in the United States.

Horse Stolen.

Mr. Joseph C. Martin residing near Graceland had a horse stolen on Tuesday night. A man was arrested in Westminster on Wednesday evening having in his possession a horse supposed to be the one stolen. Mr. Martin went down on Thursday to identify the horse.

The gloomy fears, the desponding views, the weariness of soul that many complain of, would often disappear were the blood made pure and healthy before reaching the delicate vessels of the brain. Ayer's Sarsaparilla purifies and vitalizes the blood; and thus conduces to health of body and sanity of mind.

One day last week, Rev. Cyrus Cort and his son Ambrose, while on their way to Bedford Springs, killed a four-foot rattlesnake on the top of Siding Hill, and have a dozen rattles to show as a trophy of the conflict with the "old serpent."—*Valley Echo.*

There are not many things in which the Rev. gentleman does not prove successful.—*Ed.*

List of Letters.

The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., Sept. 1, 1884. Persons calling will please say *advertisers*, otherwise they may not receive them:

Mrs. George Cook, G. D. Gelling, Miss Ellie Knott, Miss Mamie Ott, Miss Julia Readman.

J. M. LAQUE'S Anti-Bilious Bitters.—If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, and tongue coated, and you are suffering from torpid liver or biliousness, and nothing will cure you so speedily or permanently, as J. M. Laque's anti-bilious bitters. 25 cents a paper, \$1 a bottle. For sale by W. E. Thornton, sole proprietor, Baltimore and Harrison street Baltimore.

The material of the defunct Sharpsburg Enterprise has been purchased, by Messrs. Frank Waterfield and Henry Rickard, of Williamsport, who propose starting a new paper at that place. The Williamsport Pilot also suspended, had been purchased by Messrs. G. W. McCordell and Geo. Long, who will revive it under the name of the Ledger.

The *Maryland Farmer* for September has some good recipes, and farm notes as well as valuable extracts from essays on agricultural subjects. The remarks of Commissioner Loring, on Parks, Forests and Highways, in his Fourth of July oration, are particularly worthy of notice. The "Maryland Farmer" is published by Ezra Whitman, Baltimore, Md.

Ladies' Medical Adviser.

A complete Medical Work for Women handsomely bound in cloth and illustrated; postpaid for 10 two-cent stamps. Tells how to prevent and cure all diseases of the sex, by a treatment at home. Worth its weight in Gold to every lady suffering from any of these ills. Over 10,000 sold already. Address NUNDA PUBLISHING CO., 119 3m. Nunda, N. Y.

Wholesale Insurance.

Among the many applications for the insurance of live stock received within the past week, by the Mutual Live Stock Insurance Company of Emmitsburg, was one from W. T. Blackwell, the great Tobacco manufacturer of Durham, N. C., for 40 head of horses valued at from \$500 to \$300 each, and one from John J. Holly of 20 Beaver St., New York City, for 64 head of cattle, valued at from \$200 to \$500 per head.

Petty Thefts.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Castle, residing about 2 1/2 miles south of this place, were temporarily absent from their home on Thursday evening last week, and on the return of Mr. Castle he found the house in the occupancy of a colored tramp, who was helping himself to something to eat from the cupboard. Being confronted by Mr. Castle, the colored man drew a revolver, which Mr. Castle recognized as his own and proceeded to repossess himself of it, in which he succeeded. He then brought the colored man to town, intending to hand him over to the officers, but on arriving here his prisoner begged so hard to be released, that Mr. Castle finally relented and let him go. A little later Mr. Henry Routzahn, residing on the Jefferson road, and in the same neighborhood, discovered that his house had also been entered by some one and that a pair of his boots had been stolen. It is believed that the same fellow got Mr. Routzahn's boots, as he was wearing a pair answering the description.—*Valley Register.*

A Nasal Injector free with each bottle of Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by J. A. Elder.

There is nothing in the world more beautiful than a fine healthy baby. You cannot dose your baby with opiates and have it healthy; but you can use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup and still maintain the baby's health. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Vandalism.

On Monday night, some miscreants tore the entire railing from the culvert at the corporate limits of Emmitsburg on the Poplar Ridge road. It is a matter involving the attention of the County Commissioners, which we trust may be prompt and exemplary; there also have been numbers of the coping stones removed from both the bridges over Flat Run (on the Gettysburg and Taneytown roads). Measures should be taken to find the guilty parties, and make them serve as examples to others.

A Fine Piece of Art.

Mr. M. F. Dyer has on exhibition at Messrs. C. F. Rowe & Co's store, a fine life size Portrait taken from life. It is an excellent piece of work, and shows at a glance the talent and skill of the Artist. Mr. Dyer has decided to remain for a time in our place and is prepared to do all kinds of portrait painting, either from life or photographs, and in oil, pastel or crayon. Orders left with C. J. Shuff will receive prompt attention, at whose workrooms he will always have work on exhibition.

From the Gettysburg Compiler.

Rev. Mr. Bartley's sermon service in the Reformed Church on Sunday morning was largely attended. The pulpit and altar were very appropriately and handsomely decorated with the grains, fruits, vegetables and flowers of the season. The collection for benevolent purposes was unusually large.

On Sunday evening, Charles, son of Harvey Colman, near this place, was kicked in the face by a mustang colt and painfully hurt, the lower jaw being broken and the teeth loosened, and the face badly cut. Dr. J. B. Scott is attending him.

The first session of the new year in Pennsylvania College will open on Thursday morning, at 8 o'clock, with an address in the College Chapel by the Vice President Prof. L. H. Croll. Students should arrange to be on hand promptly, as the work of the College is so systematized that it is difficult to make up for lost time in entrance.

Rev. Dr. Valentine will be present, as heretofore, at the opening of the session and will give instruction to the Senior Class until the arrival of the new President, Rev. Dr. H. W. McKnight, who will enter upon his duties about the first of October.—*Star and Sentinel.*

Improving Again.

During the past week there has been, a second time, a marked decrease of cases of dysentery, with a decided improvement in the condition of all the sick. There has been one death in this place, one in this locality and one in Graceland. We have strong reasons now to hope for the abatement of the disease. The latest case in town is that of Nanny, the little daughter of Dr. Leatherman, who was ill on Sunday last, but is now improving. Mr. James McGuigan, Sr., one of our aged citizens has been very ill during the past ten days, suffering from general debility and his recovery is not expected.—*Chronicle.*

The Fountain Fund.

We have received some contributions to the Fountain Fund from friends of this place. The letters accompanying are all worded in terms of deepest interest, on behalf of the village, in which long absence has not lessened pleasing memories. We should be pleased to publish extracts from them, but for the implied confidence of the writers.

There is room for many more contributions, that we may have a Fountain in record with our beautiful locality, not to allude to the possibilities that loom up for the future.

As we have said on another occasion, we will take pleasure in handing over to fund, all that may be directed to us.

The Court House Railing.

It will be seen elsewhere in this issue that the County Commissioners have given the iron railing which now surrounds the Court House to the citizens of Frederick. How they devour all and everything they can get! the poor beneficiaries of the County! Thus it happily turns up that no part of that horrid iron is to surround *Our Fountain* on the square; we feared that some evil genius might have directed otherwise. We do not want iron bars to keep our people from the pure clear gushing waters. A neat granite or sandstone coping is the only protection requisite in a well ordered community. We congratulate our fellow citizens on the prospect of free surroundings to the Hall of Justice. There may be a rivalry now as to whether our Fountain or the improvement of the Court House Square shall first be a fixed fact.

NONE CAN DISPUTE IT! NONE CAN DENY IT!

The Very Oldest! The Very Biggest!! The Very Best!!!

The Old John Robinson Show is 79 years of age; nearly 60. Can any one beat it? All know it is the largest and best. It has never been bankrupt, never changed its name or title, always has been the John Robinson Big Show, and to-day it is the same Old John Robinson, with Ten Big Brand New Shows Combined, and it has attained to such immensity of size and grandeur that it requires a million yards of canvas to accommodate the myriads of anxious sightseers, who daily gather in vast throngs, from hundreds of miles around to witness the monster scenes in the greatest of all menageries, museums, caravans, aviaries, and only Monitor Giant Three Ring Circus and amphitheatrical arenas the world ever knew. Will exhibit in Emmitsburg Sept. 12.

Ayer's Ague Cure, when used according to directions, is warranted to eradicate from the system all forms of malarial fevers, such as Fever and Ague, Chills Fever, Intermittent, Remittent and Bilious Fevers, and disorders of the liver. Try it. The experiment is a safe one, and will cost you nothing if a cure is not effected.

ANY HOUSEKEEPER who sends at once the names of five married ladies, at some address, and 12 two-cent stamps for postage will receive free for one entire year, a handsome, entertaining and instructive Domestic Journal, devoted to Fashions, Fancy Work, Decorating, Shopping, Cooking, and Household matters. Best Paper published for Ladies. Every Housekeeper wants it. Regular price \$1.00. Must send now? Address DOMESTIC JOURNAL, Nunda, N. Y. \$19-3m

THE *American Agriculturist* for September, advises all farmers to attend the State and County Fairs not only as visitors, but contributors and assistants; and the work for September is fully discussed both for Farm and Garden. All the livestock of the farm, not even forgetting the bees, receive their share of notice, in the directions and suggestions to their owners, regarding proper care and treatment. There are, as usual, a good many domestic recipes, directions for the cultivation of house plants, and much entertaining reading for the family. "American Agriculturist," 751 Broadway, New York.

Communicated.

On the 8th ult., the young democrats of Emmitsburg district organized a Cleveland and Hendricks and Nelson Club at the Western Maryland Hotel, and the following gentlemen were elected officers: Granville T. Crouse, President; Charles Ovelman, Vincent Sebold, I. M. Fisher, Wm. Taylor, W. K. Sutton, C. T. Zacharias, Paul Motter, Charles Eyer, Felix Walter, Joseph Rosensteel, J. D. Martin and Geo. Byers, Vice Presidents; W. G. Blair, Treasurer; Thomas McBride, Secretary; Dr. J. T. Bussey, Corresponding Secretary, and Samuel Sheeley, Sergeant-at-arms. It has now over 75 active members and a large number of honorary members. At a meeting on Wednesday night last it decided to hold its meetings every Tuesday night, at Gelwick's Hall.

Out in the Cold.

John Robinson's circus will visit Emmitsburg on the 12th of September. Happily it skips us; a circus such as this in country towns takes money out of a community for which it gives no return.—*Chronicle.*

We do not agree with you, neighbor, on the above points. People need recreation more than they need money betimes. There are lessons in Natural History to be learned from these shows, that can be better obtained from them than elsewhere; and there are laughter provoking incidents that are better than medicine. The crowds that visit a town on such occasions add greatly to its business, and the show itself gives back not a little patronage. Of course, the character of the performances as to be weighed in the estimate; when this is of a proper order, the rest and recuperation of energies outweighs the outing, which may be recovered by the renewed ability to work. Always provided that dissipation is avoided.

Fun of Ex-Judge Marshall

FREDERICK, Md., Sept. 3.—Hon. Rich and H. Marshall, aged 84 years, and one of the most prominent and highly respected citizens of Frederick, died at his residence, in Court Square, at 4:15 P. M. today, after a brief illness. Judge Marshall was born in Charles county in 1800 and studied law in Frederick under the direction of Roger B. Taney. He practiced at first at Port Tobacco, but at the suggestion of Mr. Taney returned to Frederick. In 1842 he was appointed associate judge by the Governor, having for his colleagues Chief Judge John Buchanan, and the latter's brother, Hon. Thomas Buchanan. After their death Judge Marshall was associated with Judges Robert N. Martin and Daniel Weisel. When the judges became elective in 1851, Judge Marshall retired from the bench, and at the beginning of the war ceased to practice law. For some time past he has occupied the position of president of the Central National at bank—*Sun.*

If you don't intend to visit but one Circus and Menagerie this Season, Take Our Advice, come along with your family, and witness the Only Really Big Show that will come to Emmitsburg, September 12th, this year, which is the Old John Robinson's Ten Big Gigantic New Shows Combined for 1884, and you will see a confederation of marvels, and miracles and curiosities that has taken fifty-nine years of diligent and faithful services to accumulate. Talk about the presumption of some shows calling themselves the oldest show on earth. John Robinson's Big Show is now on its fifty-ninth annual tour, and he will give a thousand dollars to any man who can come forward and testify, on oath, that there is a single showman on earth that can show a record of nearly sixty years before the American public. One more year only, and then he will have been more than three times as long a proprietor of a combined circus and menagerie than any man in the world. John Robinson never divides, never splits up, it has been John Robinson's Big Show for fifty-nine summers and winters, and the name of John Robinson's Grandest, Oldest, Biggest and Best of all the Big Shows, will be kept green and bright before the people for years and years to come, for the son, John F. Robinson, Jr., the able manager, and also the grandson of the old veteran showman, who also bears the name of his grandfathers, and notwithstanding the old war-horse is hale and hearty and 77 years of age, his actions will keep the name of Old John Robinson before the American people for many years to come, and remember that there is but one John Robinson's Big Show, and it will come to Emmitsburg, Sept. 12, as sure as the sun rises in the East and sets in the West.

Harrison Wagner Free.

On Sunday, the 31st of August, Dr. Harrison Wagner, the celebrated litigant, had served the term of one year in our county jail, to which he had been sentenced by our court. The facts in the case are too well-known to our readers. On Saturday last, John C. Motter, Esq., attorney for Wagner, went to Westminster before Judge Smith and had a writ of habeas corpus issued requiring Dr. Wagner to be taken before the Circuit Court at Westminster. On Monday morning, Wagner in company with his counsel and Sheriff Groves, proceeded to Westminster, and was taken before Judge John E. Smith, and after a hearing discharged Wagner from the custody of the Sheriff on the grounds that in the Sheriff's commitment of Wagner to jail, nothing was said about his commitment for the fine, but merely for contempt; that the time named in the commitment has expired and there is nothing in it to hold him any longer. It is now hoped that this will be the last time the residents of the county will be troubled with Dr. Wagner.—*Examiner.*

Mad Dog Season.

As this is the rabid canine season, a few words of advice may be in order. A brute thoroughly and religiously rabid can neither snap nor bite. His tongue is swollen from tip to tip, and it's all he can do to keep from choking to death with his mouth open. When the rabies first seizes on him, he is dangerous. While he will not go out of his way to snap, he will bite anything, dog or man, that comes in his way, but he will not turn when attacked. He will bite a fence rail as readily and with as much relish as a fleshy calf. When he has got him bad he trots along in a dejected manner, with his tail folded up close between his legs, his eyes red and half closed, and his tongue hanging out of his mouth, as red as a lobster, and nearly as big as an old fashioned red sweet potato. It is a curious fact that full-blooded dogs hardly ever go mad. It is only the half-breeds and mixed breeds. Very rarely a Newfoundland or a bull dog gets the rabies. Blood-hounds very rarely become rabid. However they are generally anxious enough for blood without getting any more so.

The Night Blooming Cereus.

We had the pleasure on last Sunday evening of beholding this lovely flower in full bloom, Miss Stella McBride has about the largest specimen of the plant we have ever seen. It is about five feet high, and consists of several branches from the main stem, and the entire body is propped in position. It began to bloom on Saturday night, and on Sunday evening there were five fully expanded flowers, that showed their beauty and diffused their rich fragrance, through the apartment. This exquisite flower is always beautiful to behold, but as its name imports, can only be seen at night. These we refer to were glorious beyond description. The cactus like leaves, (its generic family) bent over in layers that sustained one another and the stalk of the flower issues from the side of the leaves, and is more than half an inch in diameter, and makes a sort of a swan's neck bend, from them to the flowers, these last with the corolla expanded including the calyx, lightly lanceolated, would measure seven or eight inches across; (it is quite a large flower) but the inside of the corolla, with its delicate, yet profuse, arrangement of pistils, stamens, filaments and anthers, that nestle upon the pointed leaves, gives the crowning glory to the scene, and then the fragrance, almost overpowering, makes the thing of beauty and sweetness long to be remembered. But no description can convey an adequate idea of the flowers, they must be seen and seeing will make one desirous to linger in the view. Limp and exhausted, and dishorn of all beauty, hang the remains of the flower that had expanded, and exhaled in sweetness, its brief existence of the night before. A fit emblem it was of life's rapid course, however lovely its course.

From the Union.

The County Commissioners are in session this week, having road cases under consideration principally.

The Board of County Commissioners on Monday last refused, by a vote of 3 to 2, to rescind the order of the former board, appropriating \$300 towards the removal of the iron railing which now surrounds the Court House yard. The order of the old board, however, was so amended as to give the citizens of Frederick the old railing and material, instead of the \$300, which was the estimated value of the same. It is proposed to at once begin the improvement.

Upon going into his restaurant on South Market street, last Monday morning, Mr. E. N. Hobbs discovered a young rat held by the foot by a clam. The rat evidently was moving about the clam while its shell was open, and becoming too familiar the clam closed on the intruder, and held him fast.

On Monday last Clarence Nelson, who about a week ago, was committed to jail by Justice Turner in default of \$10,000 bail, had a hearing on a writ of habeas corpus before the Court, Messrs. Markell and Brengle appearing in Nelson's behalf. It was claimed the bail was excessive. A number of witnesses were examined, after which the Court ordered the discharge of Nelson under the commitment of Justice Turner, and held him in \$200 bail in each of seven cases.

The Young Men's Democratic club held a meeting in United Hall Monday evening, which was largely attended. After routine business had been transacted Hon. Frederick J. Nelson, our candidate for Congress, was introduced and delivered a stirring speech, which was heartily received. The club, which did such effective work in the campaign of 1883, will be a prominent factor in this contest and will undoubtedly do as good work as heretofore. The membership of the club is now nearly 700, and is steadily increasing.

PERSONALS.—Rev. I. M. Motter and his family returned to their home in Waynesboro' on Monday.

Mr. Jacob S. Martin of Manchester visited his friends in this place.

Mrs. Alfred Jenkins of Baltimore is visiting Miss Stella McBride.

Miss Mary Horner returned home on Tuesday.

Mr. J. H. Morgan, manager of the C. & P. Telephone Co., was in town on Thursday.

Miss Lizzie Troxell returned home from a visit near Loy's station.

Master Fred. Froxell is visiting near Loy's station.

Mrs. Filbert and her daughters Corinne and Augusta of Pine Grove, Pa., were visiting at Dr. Eichelberger's.

Rev. Dr. Conrad, Editor of the *Luth. Evangelist* and his wife made a visit in town.

Mr. H. E. Shultz of Phillipsburg, centre county, Pa., took a desk as clerk in the Mutual Live Stock Company of this place on Wednesday.

Miss Belle Hopp of Philadelphia is visiting her parents in this place.

Prof. James Simonton of Washington, Pa., made a visit to his brother's, Rev. Wm. Simonton.

Mr. Reeling of Williamsport, Pa., is the guest of Rev. Wm. Simonton.

Miss Lucy Higbee has returned to her home in Lancaster.

Master Elmanth Kerschner is visiting in Lancaster.

From the Hanover Citizen.

The Synod of the Potomac of the Reformed Church which meets in Hanover this month, is one of the most important representative bodies of that denomination, embracing within its membership many prominent and influential ministers and laymen. Our citizens, irrespective of creed, will extend a hearty welcome to the Synod and endeavor to make the visit of its members pleasant and enjoyable.

Monday evening, while Robert M. Wirt was out driving with a young horse, the animal became frightened at a huckster wagon when about 3 miles out the Littlestown road, and suddenly turned around, upset the buggy and threw Mr. Wirt violently to the ground. After the turn was made, the buggy again got on its wheels and the horse started toward town at full speed without a driver. When passing the house of John Lehman, that gentleman attempted to get two of his children, who were on the road, out of danger, but was himself run over by the team and severely injured. It is feared he will die from internal injuries, though Dr. Allenan is using every effort for the man's relief. The horse continued his mad flight as far as Samuel Forney's farm, at the edge of town when he turned into a lane and was captured. Strange to say, after so long a run, nothing was broken or hurt about the buggy or horse. Mr. Wirt received but slight bruises.

The large barn, tobacco shed and other buildings on the farm of Joseph Stoner, in Hellam township, were destroyed by fire on Tuesday evening, together with all the farming implements and most of this year's crops. The live-stock was all saved. Loss about \$8,000, with an insurance of \$4,500.

"Rough on Rats," clears out Rats, Mice 15c.

"Rough on Corns," for Corns, Bunions 15c.

Thin people. "Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, &c. \$1.

"Rough on Toothache," instant relief. 15c.

LADIES who would retain freshness and vivacity don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"BUCHU-PALBA," great kidney and urinary cure.

FLIES, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

"Rough on Coughs," troches, 15c; liquid, 25c.

For children, slow in development, puny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Dentist" Tooth Powder. Try it. 15c.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Sexual Debility cured by "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1.

MOTHER SWAN'S Worm Spru, for feverishness, worms, constipation; tasteless. 25c.

