

# Emmitsburg Chronicle.



SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

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

TERMS—\$1.00 a Year in Advance; If not paid in Advance, \$1.50.

VOL. VII.

EMMITTSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1885.

No. 13.

## 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 Fearhake, Jr.  
**Orphan's Court.**  
Judges.—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. Grove.  
Tax-Collector.—D. Z. Padgett.  
Surveyor.—Jeremiah Fox.  
School Commissioners.—J. Jas. Gittinger, Herman L. Routh, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.  
Examiner.—D. T. Lakin.  
**Emmitsburg District.**  
Justices of the Peace.—Henry Stokes, Jas. Knoff, W. G. Blair, I. M. Fisher.  
Register.—E. S. Taney.  
Constables.—Wm. H. Ashbaugh, John G. Hess.  
School Trustees.—Joseph Waddles, John G. Hess, C. T. Zacharias.  
Burgess.—John G. Hess.  
Town Commissioners.—D. Zeck, J. T. Motter, F. W. Linsinger, Joseph Shouffer, Geo. W. Rowe, F. A. Maxwell.  
Town Constable and Collector.—William A. Pennell.

## 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 9 o'clock, a. m., Infants Sunday School 11 p. m.  
**Church of the Incarnation, (Ref. d.)**  
Pastor.—Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Wednesday evening lectures 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 lectures 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. F. White. First Mass 6 o'clock, a. m., second mass 9 o'clock, a. m., Vespers 3 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School at 2 o'clock, p. m.  
**Methodist Episcopal Church.**  
Pastor.—Rev. Osborn Belt. 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, Fast, 7:10 a. m.; From Baltimore through, 7:20 p. m.; From Hagerstown and West, 4:50 p. m.; From Rocky Ridge, 7:20 p. m.; From Motter's, 11:20 a. m.; From Gettysburg, 4:30 p. m.; From Frederick, 11:20 a. m., and 7:20 p. m.  
**Depart.**  
For Baltimore, closed, 8:20 a. m.; For Mechanistown, Hagerstown, Hancock, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 8:20 a. m.; For Rocky Ridge, 8:20 a. m.; For Baltimore, Way, 8:20 a. m.; For Motter's, 8:35 p. m.; For Gettysburg, 8:30 a. m. Office hours from 6 o'clock, a. m., to 8:30, p. m.

## SOCIETIES.

**Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.**  
Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: Geo. T. Gelwick, Sach.; Geo. G. Byers, Sen. S.; I. S. Troxell, Jun. S.; John F. Adlesberger, C. of R.; Chas. S. Zeck, K. of W.; C. J. S. Gelwick, Prophet and Representative.  
**Eminent Beneficial Association.**  
J. T. Bussey, President; F. A. Adlesberger, Vice President; T. E. Bussey, Secretary. Meets the fourth Sunday of each month in S. R. Grindler's building, West main street.  
**Emmit Lodge No. 47, I. O. M.**  
Weekly meetings, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. D. D. Grand Architect, Jos. Byers; Worthy Senior Master, L. D. Cook; Worthy Master, Geo. G. Byers; Junior Master, Jos. H. Hock; Recording Secretary, Jno. P. Adlesberger; Financial Secretary, R. P. Johnston; Treasurer, Joseph Byers; Conductor, Geo. L. Gillelan; Chaplain, C. S. Zeck.  
**Vigilant Hose Company.**  
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evening of each month at Lincoln Hall. President, E. H. Rowe; Secretary, Albert S. Rowe; Treasurer, W. H. Hoke; Capt., Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieut., Michael Hoke; 2nd Lieut., John A. Horner.  
**Emmit Building Association.**  
Pres't, C. F. Rowe; Vice Pres't, Geo. R. Ovelman; Sec'y, E. R. Zimmerman; Treasurer, J. A. Horner. Directors, Jos. Shouffer, J. A. Rowe, D. Lawrence, N. Baker, 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, D. Lawrence, Geo. P. Beam, Jno. G. Hess, Jos. S. Waddle.  
**Emmitsburg Water Company.**  
President, I. S. Annan; Vice-P. J. A. Elder; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Treasurer, J. A. Horner. Directors, L. M. Motter, J. A. Elder, O. A. Horner, Geo. R. Ovelman, E. R. Zimmerman, E. L. Rowe, I. S. Annan.

## AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

**A Terrible Cough Cured.**  
"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed nights after nights without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me."  
HORACE F. ANDREWS,  
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

**Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.**  
"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup. It seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,  
"MRS. EMMA GEDNEY,"  
153 West 125th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

**I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL** in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effective remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried.  
"L. CRYSTAL, Minn., March 15, 1882."  
"I suffered for eight years from bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. I have never since had lung troubles."  
"E. BRADON,"  
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will always cure when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.  
PREPARED BY  
**Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.**  
Sold by all Druggists.

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DENTIST, EMMITTSBURG, 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 5-1f

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, EMMITTSBURG, MD.  
Having located in Emmitsburg, offers his professional services to the community. Being a Physicist 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.

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Will attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to him. jy 12-1f

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OFFICE—West Church Street, opposite Court House. dec 9-1f

## Dr. J. T. BUSSEY,

DENTIST, EMMITTSBURG, MD.  
Office N. W. Corner Square. Performs all operations pertaining to his profession. Satisfaction guaranteed. ap 29

## 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 16-1y

## SOLID SILVER

**American Lever Watches,**  
WARRANTED TWO YEARS,  
ONLY \$12.  
G. T. EYSTER.



JUST WHAT YOU WANT.  
An All-Use Cut of Tool, The best for Farm and Home use. Price \$4.00. Sent by mail on receipt of price. If you have a watch that does not keep them. Good Agents wanted. CHENEY, AXEL & VISE CO., oct. 1877 DETROIT, MICH.

## 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.

## A Clear Skin

is only a part of beauty; but it is a part. Every lady may have it; at least, what looks like it. Magnolia Balm both freshens and beautifies.

## WHEN THE BABY CAME.

Always in the house there was trouble and contention,  
Little sparks of feeling flashing into flame,  
Signs of irritation,  
So sure to make occasion  
For strife and tribulation—till the baby came—  
All the evil sounds full of cruel hate and rancor,  
All the angry tumult—nobody to blame—  
All were hushed so sweetly,  
Disappearing fleetly,  
Or quieted completely—when the baby came.

Faces that had worn a gloomy veil of sadness,  
Hearts intent on seeking for fortune or for fame—  
Once again were lightened,  
Once again were brightened,  
And their rapture heightened—when the baby came.

All affection's windows opened to receive it,  
Pure and free from Heaven, and give it earthly name;  
Clasping and caressing  
In arms of love, confessing  
That life had missed a blessing—till the baby came.

Homes that were in shadow felt the gentle sunshine,  
Smiling, as if anxious their secret to proclaim;  
Grateful songs were swelling,  
Of mirth and gladness telling,  
And love ruled all the dwelling—when the baby came.

Hearts that had been sundered by a tide of passion  
Were again united in purpose and in aim;  
In the haunt secluded,  
Peace divinely brooded,  
When discord had intruded—till the baby came.

Little cloud dispeller! little comfort bringer!  
Baby girl, or baby boy, welcome all the same!  
Even o'er the embers  
Of bleak and cold December,  
Some fond heart remembers—when the baby came.

## THE SONG OF THE "STAR-SPANGLE BANNER."

A Piece of news was borne across the Atlantic Ocean in May, 1814, which chilled with apprehension every American heart: Napoleon Bonaparte had been overcome by the allied armies of Europe, and was safely imprisoned on the island of Elba.

This intelligence notified the American people that the fleets and armies of Great Britain, which, for twelve years, had been waging war with France, were now disengaged, and would have little to do, and would be free to overwhelm and crush the Republic of the United States.

We were then in the second year of that contest with Great Britain, which we still call the War of 1812. It was a summer of alarm, and the whole coast was alive with the bustle of defensive preparation.

The invasion came. The enemy's ships entered Chesapeake Bay about the first of June, a fleet of frigates and lighter vessels.

In August, Admiral Cochrane entered the bay in a great ship of eighty guns, bringing with him a fleet and three or four thousand soldiers, which increased the British force in those waters to twenty-three men-of-war, and an army of ten thousand troops and marines.

Every one knows what followed. The country was invaded, Washington was sacked and pillaged, and its public buildings burned. The enemy retired with considerable loss, it is true, but triumphant and exulting.

It was a dearly bought victory; for it silenced opposition to the war, kindled the national feeling, and enlisted every heart in the country's defence.

A few days after, the British forces made their second attempt upon that coast. Baltimore, then a city of forty thousand inhabitants, enriched by the prosperous commerce of the last quarter of a century, would have been a valuable prize, and would have given the foe a hold of the shores of the Chesapeake, from which they would have been dislodged with difficulty. Washington was but a straggling village, without military value. Baltimore was a commanding position, capable of being defended.

Two miles below the city, on a point of land jutting into the water, stood then, and now stands, Fort McHenry, so named after one of the early statesmen of Maryland. Sturdy arms and willing hearts had been laboring there for many weeks, to strengthen its fortifications, and get additional guns into position, under the direction of Lieut.-Col. George Armistead.

The time had been well employed; and the gallant commander had a modest confidence in his ability to repel the imposing fleet of Cockburn, which now consisted of more than forty vessels, and carried seven thousand troops. The fate of Baltimore depended absolutely upon his holding this position.

The star-spangled banner which floated over the fort had been made by a lady of Baltimore, Mrs. Mary Pickersgill, aided by her daughter. These ladies, full of the patriotic feeling of the hour, made a flag worthy of the importance of the occasion. It contained four hundred yards of bunting. It was so large that the ladies were obliged to spread it out in the malt-house of a neighboring brewery.

When Mrs. Pickersgill's daughter was an old lady, of seventy-six years, she used to describe the scene.

"I remember," she wrote, "seeing my mother down on the floor placing the stars. After the completion of the flag she superintended the topping of it, having it fastened in the most secure manner to prevent its being torn away by balls. The wisdom of her precaution was shown during the engagement, many shots piercing it; but it still remained firm to the staff. My mother worked many nights until twelve o'clock to complete it in a given time."

The reader will see in a moment the significance of this statement. But for the firm and faithful stitching of these two patriotic ladies, we should probably have had no song of the "Star-Spangled Banner."

September the sixth, the great British fleet left its anchorage in Chesapeake Bay, and sailed for Baltimore; and entered the Patuxent River, upon which the city stands, five days after. Twelve miles below Baltimore, they landed seven thousand men. Happily, the brave Marylanders and Pennsylvanians were ready for them.

Three thousand militiamen, volunteers from Maryland and Pennsylvania, commanded by Gen. John Stricker, well posted and well entrenched, withstood this great force, killed their commander, Gen. Ross, and forced them finally to abandon the attack.

While these events were occurring, the great vessels in the British fleet moved up the river, anchored before Fort McHenry, and began to pour upon it that tempest of shot, shell, and rockets, which the author of our song has commemorated.

Every gun was heard in Baltimore. We can well imagine the feelings of its inhabitants during the twenty-four hours of its continuance.

The author of the song, Francis Scott Key, was not a combatant in the battle; although he witnessed it from beginning to end. During the first operations on that coast, Admiral Cockburn, and several officers of the British army, occupied as their headquarters a house at Marlborough, belonging to an aged physician of the place, Dr. Beanes, whom they detained as a prisoner, lest he should send the news of their landing to Baltimore.

He was a particular friend of Mr. Key and of his family. Hearing that the doctor was about to be carried off by the enemy, Key obtained permission from the commanding general of the American forces to go to the British fleet under a flag of truce, and make an attempt to procure the old gentleman's release. In a letter to his mother, written just as he was about to start upon this errand of friendship, he wrote,—

"I hope to return in about eight or ten days, though it is uncertain; as I do not know where to find the fleet."

He set sail from Baltimore about the third of September, and found the British fleet at the mouth of the Patuxent, bound for the attack on Fort McHenry. He went on board the vessel of Admiral Cochrane, to whom he stated his errand, and asked for the release of Dr. Beanes.

The admiral received him with the utmost civility, but informed him that he could not comply at present with his request, and was obliged even to detain Key himself and his vessel until the operation upon Fort McHenry was concluded.

The admiral's vessel being overcrowded, he sent the American gentlemen on board of the frigate "Surprise," commanded by his son, Sir Thomas Cochrane, where they spent the night, and thus moved on to the attack.

During the bombardment of the fort, Mr. Key and his friends, including Dr. Beanes, were sent on board their own little vessel under a guard of marines; and thus they were afforded an opportunity to witness the action.

Of all the thousands of human beings within hearing of that bombardment, there was probably not one so fitted by nature and education to be moved by it. Francis S. Key, then thirty-five years of age, a lawyer in good standing at the distinguished bar of his native State, was a son of John Ross Key, an officer in the army of the Revolution.

He had been noted from his youth up for the ardor of his patriotism, and he had attempted more than once to celebrate in verse the gallant deeds of his countrymen. He had a habit of dashing down lines and stanzas that occurred to him, on any odd scrap of paper that came first to his hand; and several of his poems were gathered up by his friends from the litter of his office.

All day the bombardment continued without cessation. During the whole night they remained on deck, following with their eyes the continuous arcs of fire from the enemy's ships to the fort.

The anxiety of the poet, and the little company of Americans about him, grew only more intense when darkness covered the scene, and they could form no conception of the progress or the probable issue of the strife.

Suddenly, about three in the morning, the firing ceased. As they were anchored at some distance from the British vessels, they were utterly at a loss to interpret this mysterious silence.

Had the fort surrendered?

As they walked up and down the deck of their vessel in the darkness and silence of the night, they kept going to the binnacle to look at their watches to see how many minutes more must elapse before they could discern whether the flag over Fort McHenry was the star-spangled banner, or the union-jack of England.

The daylight dawned at length. With a thrill of triumph and gratitude, they saw that "our flag was still there." They soon perceived from many other signs, that the attack, both by land and sea, had failed, and that Baltimore was safe. They could see with their glasses the wounded troops carried on board the ships, and at last the whole British army re-embarking.

A few minutes after the dawn of that glorious day, when the poet first felt sure of the issue of the battle, the impulse to express his feelings in verse rushed upon him. He found in his pocket a letter, and he wrote upon the back of it the first lines of the song. In the excitement of the hour he could not go on with his task, but he wrote some further brief notes and lines upon the letter.

Some lines he retained in his memory without making any record of them. When his guard of marines left him free to hoist anchor, and sail for the city, he wrote out the song on the way, very nearly as it now reads; and, on reaching his hotel in Baltimore, he made a clean copy of it.

to his brother-in-law, Judge Nicholson, chief justice of Maryland, who, judge as he was, had commanded a company of volunteers in Fort McHenry during the bombardment.

We may be sure that such a judge read the song with no critical eye. So delighted was he with it, that he sent it round to a printer, Benjamin Edes, who had also commanded a company of troops in the late operations. An apprentice, Samuel Sands, who was living in Baltimore in 1878, instantly set it in type; and in less than an hour it was distributed all over the city of Baltimore, received by every one with enthusiasm.

But what is a song without music? An old Baltimore soldier told in after years how the words came to be so happily wedded to the music to which it has ever since been sung.

A group of volunteers lay scattered over one of the green hills near Baltimore a day or two after the bombardment.

"Have you heard Francis Key's poem?" said a member of the company, who had just come in from the town.

He took a copy of it from his pocket, and read it aloud to them as they lay upon the grass. It was called for again. He read it a second time, and a third; more soldiers gathering about to hear it, until the whole regiment seemed to be present.

An actor named Ferdinand Durang, who was also a soldier, sprang up, rushed into a tent, seized his brother's music-book, used by both of them for their flutes, examined piece after piece, and at length cried out,—

"Boys, I have hit it!"

He had selected the air of a favorite old English song, called "To Anacreon in Heaven," written by John Stafford Smith, about the year 1772. It was composed for a musical club which met at the Crown and Anchor Tavern in London, frequented by Dr. Johnson and Sir Joshua Reynolds.

As soon as Ferdinand Durang had selected the music, he mounted a stool, and sung it to his assembled comrades with all the fire and spirit of which he was capable. An eye-witness says,—

"How the men shouted and clapped! for never was there a wedding of poetry to music made under such inspiring influences. Getting a brief furlough, the brothers Durang sang it in public soon after. It was caught up in the camps, and sung around the bivouac fires, and whistled in the streets; and when peace was declared, and we scattered to our homes, it was carried to thousands of firesides as the most precious relic of the War of 1812."

The flag of Fort McHenry, which inspired the song of Francis Key, still exists in a tolerable state of preservation. Col. Armistead caused it to be taken down from the staff after the battle, and its honorable wounds bound about by the very ladies who had made it. It was ever after carefully preserved.

He left it to his widow, who in turn bequeathed it to their youngest daughter, born under it in Fort McHenry after the bombardment; and she in turn left it to her son, Mr. Eben Appleton of Yonkers, N. Y., who now possesses it.

It was raised over Fort McHenry for the last time Sept. 14, 1824, at the reception of Gen. Lafayette.

The author of the song died at Baltimore, in 1843, aged sixty-four years; and in 1857 a small volume of his poems was published in the city of New York. He has living descendants.—James Parlan, in *Youth's Companion*.

## Heart Strains.

Almost any day we may see persons unaccustomed to sudden and violent physical exertion, run at break-neck speed to catch a passing street car or railway train. The disturbance of the circulation thus caused becomes a severe strain upon the heart, and not infrequently serious or fatal consequences follow.

## GROWING OLD.

Growing old! The pulses' measure Keeps its even tenor still; Eye and hand nor fail nor falter, And the brain obeys the will; Only by the whitening tress, And the deepening wrinkles told, Youth has passed away like vapor; Prime is gone, and I grow old.

Laughter hushes at my presence, Gay young voices whisper lower, If I dare to linger by, All the stream of life runs slower. Though I love the mirth of children, Though I prize youth's virgin gold, What have I to do with either? Time is telling—I grow old.

Not so dread the gloomy river That I shrink from so of yore; All my first of love and friendship Gather on the further shore. Were it not the best to join them Ere I feel the blood run cold? Ere I hear it said too harshly, "Stand back from us—you are old!" —All the Year Round.

## Worth Knowing.

Kerosene oil is generally used for lights in the country, and the cleaning of lamp chimneys is quite tiresome, but must be attended to every day. The burners often get out of fix, and it is very vexatious to keep them in running order. When they get clogged and will not turn up or down, and are covered with soot and gum, do not throw them away, but take a little iron kettle and put in a pint of wood ashes and a quart of water; put in the burners and set them on the stove, and let them boil five or ten minutes; take them out, and with a soft rag wash them clean and dry them well. They are then as good as new, and will do another six months. It is very little trouble to do it, and saves much vexation. After one has tried it once she will not be apt to forget it. Nice-looking, clean lamps are quite ornamental, while a smoky chimney and bad-smelling burners are not agreeable.

## Cents.

The first coin ever issued in this country was the old-fashioned cart-wheel cent. The first issue was in 1793, and there were three dies made. With the single exception of the year 1815 there has been no break in the issue of cents from that time to the present. The labor required to secure a sample of the three varieties of cents made in 1793 is very great, and they bring from \$3 to \$5 each. The cent of 1794 is a trifle more common and can be bought for about sixty cents, while a sample of the issue of 1795 is worth \$1.25. It was in this year that the liberty cap was changed to the filled head, and these were issued regularly for thirteen years, when the Goddess of Liberty appeared on the face of the coin, with thirteen stars surrounding it. A cent of the issue of 1798 in good condition is worth \$40 or \$50.

## A Plague of Flies.

The village of Emsworth, in England, was recently visited by a remarkable plague of flies, which simultaneously covered an area of one mile. At some places it was impossible to move without closing the eyes and mouth. Around every lamp in the town the spectacle was most curious. Attracted by the light, thick swarms abounded, and their buzz resembled that of a hive of bees. At the post office, where the upper portion of the door is open for ventilation, and where necessarily the light is kept burning till the early morning, the insects covered the sorting boards, letters, and bags, and had to be continually swept off with brushes. At one lamp they simply hung down in clusters.

## Castor Oil.

One of the chief uses to which castor oil is now put is that of dressing and softening leather for boots. It was formerly used for dosing children whose stomachs were disordered. And an awful dose it was. Now we give suffering children Brown's Iron Bitters, which tones the stomach, regulates digestion, and imparts strength to the whole body. Brown's Iron Bitters is incomparably better than castor oil, and more pleasant to take.

He needs no other rosary whose thread of life is strung with beads of love and thought.

SEPTEMBER. "The morrow was a bright September morn; The earth was beautiful as if new-born; There was that nameless splendor every-where, That wild exultation in the air, Which makes the passers in the city street Congratulate each other as they meet."

September is the favorite month of the year and we hail its advent with renewed joy in every passing year. In the Roman Calendar it was the seventh month; with us it is the ninth. The Emperor Augustus desiring a month to bear his own name, called the sixth month August—he was really born in September, but from some superstitious ideas gave his name to August in preference, and thus it has remained, whilst the name September, has continued in the face of all efforts to change it.

The Saxons recognized it as the barley month, from the fact that that cereal, their chief crop, was then harvested. The governing idea for this season seems to be that of rest; having long endured the intense heat of summer, its subsidence into the gentler air of September comes as the sweetest repose after the depressing effects of the heated term, and beautifully do the changes occur, as if specially adapted to the needs of the human organization, but with only a little reflection it appears, that the whole order of nature for our temperate position in its geographical bearing, is equally benefited in the changes of the time; the ripening fruits and the general decline in all vegetable life, are met in the most beneficent manner, by the gradual changes which now occur, but which if they were suddenly precipitated into low temperatures, would prove disastrous beyond present comprehension.

Man now can go abroad in all hours of the day, invigorated rather than enervated by the Sun's rays; repose becomes refreshing, because undisturbed by the feverish heat as in the summer time, and where circumstances admit, the happy sleeper, may gratefully prolong his slumbers even into the lengthening hours of the day.

To portray the course of domestic life, the joys of its social relations, its duties and cares, with reference to present pleasures and future providence would call forth poetic genius, rather than such prosaic effort, as the occasion suggests to us. But dear reader we suggest to you to improve the time, lay up in the storehouse of memory a full supply of joyous recollections, that may recur to you hereafter as among the happiest of your experience. May hath the glory of the latest-born month of Spring in its breezy air, its flowers, and its verdure that prepares the way for June—

"Bright with roses gay,"—and fraught with glowing premonitions of the fervors of July, itself the prelude to the parching August sunbeams, when the leaves shrink away into slumbers, hiding vainly beneath each others protecting folds, but September, "like a goddess of might and glory" looms up before us—bright, lovely genial inviting to the joys which soon will pass away.

A DRUGGISTS FATAL MISTAKE.

The error of a druggist whereby two young ladies were fatally poisoned on Hudson street, Hoboken, N. J., by the administration of Morphia instead of quinine, on Monday, has called forth the universal condemnation of the press, one of the young ladies died in the presence of her betrothed lover, a young physician who had prescribed for them for malaria. The druggist was a man of experience and highly respectable and made an effort to destroy himself on learning of his mistake. It appears that he was engaged in conversing with several persons, and took up the wrong bottle in the hurry of the occasion. In one view of the matter, it is really wonderful that cases of inadvertence of this sort, do not oftener occur; familiarity in dangerous pursuits not seldom gives that freedom of action, if not recklessness of conduct from which others instinctively shrink.

It is really wonderful that the forms of bottles or those of the labels for them are not made of such distinguishing characteristics as to make such mistakes next to impossible. The case is one for Legislative action and should receive prompt attention.

THE SCHOOLS OPEN.

The schools generally opened their sessions on the (1st inst.) Tuesday. The road to knowledge has ever been regarded steep, and difficult, therefore to the young folks, who have enjoyed the freedom of the recent vacations, it is no little matter to find themselves, all at once, brought under the discipline and restrictions of the school room. But few of them can realize the need for the restraints that thus make them prisoners, as they think whilst in the search for knowledge. Though nothing can be more prejudicial to the future well-being of the young than to allow them, unrestricted self-determination, in the matter of their studies, and the sooner they learn and comprehend the necessity for the guiding hand of the teacher, the better.

At every point in life, in some form or another we are under discipline; in every department of daily activity there can only be success for those who are properly fitted for the conflicts by diligent preparation. We subdue animals that they may be obedient to our wishes; so the idea of the ruled and the rulers, that everywhere is impressed in the order of nature, shows its influence throughout its vast domains. Parental authority exerts the primary source, which gives the state good citizens; the school-master co-operating with this power, educates the talents, that rule in the statesman and all that bear authority, and the momentous character of his position cannot be too highly estimated.

A good instructor may make his influence felt for generations; a poor one may occasion regrets that will be remembered to his disparagement through the life-time of those it affects. Hence the efforts in these times to select the best educators; the special training to that end, and the rigid accountability that is exacted. The position is one of much respectability, but unfortunately, too often the office is so comparatively unremunerative as to make it but the stepping stone to something beyond.

There are many who have a natural aptitude to succeed as teachers; these should be encouraged to make teaching their life's-work. It will be found that around such cultivation the best fruits are wont to cluster.

The faithful instructor will familiarize himself with the dispositions and aptitudes of his pupils, that he may call forth and rightly direct the unfolding of their abilities, for he will recognize that his efforts are not those simply of implantation, but rather of directing the germs of thought that are to be called into active exercise, from the mental constitution of his learner. Little by little will the budding ideas be directed in the way to expanding knowledge; kind and encouraging may be due to less active developments; high commendation may be requisite as a spur to this one, and reproof may be needed for the negligent, and those of slow discernment. But in any and all cases the school room should never be allowed to degenerate to the discouraging idea of a prison. The deep and earnest ambition, to advance the learner, when in active exercise by the instructor, will show its reflex influence in the taught, and the animating point of ambition will arise—to love, and to obtain knowledge for its own reward.

But after all is said, the true idea of education involves far more than that of mere book learning, which without the cultivation of the moral faculties, that enter into our complex organization, may prove most disastrous in its results, as can be witnessed any day from the criminal records. It is pernicious to teach the young that education is simply to fit them for business pursuits. The earnest and the conscientious teacher will therefore by example and precept always seek to impart those lessons of goodness, of culture, and the deportment that respects the well being of others, so as to produce the general roundness of character that shall fit its subjects to be ornaments in social life, and from learning obedience to authority, be fitted to command in the conflict of existence.

ALTHOUGH nearly a month has gone by since Gen. Grant was buried the pilgrimages to Riverside Park are as persistent as ever. Yesterday there were from 15,000 to 20,000 visitors to the grave. Meanwhile the thousands needed for the monument are coming in slowly.—N. Y. World.

THE SOUTHERN EXPOSITION.

Special to the Emmitsburg Chronicle.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 31, 1885. The beginning of the third week of the Southern Exposition has come in under the most favorable auspices. The attendance is greater than any corresponding week for the past two seasons. The exhibits are better and more numerous than ever before. The railroad rates are cheaper; and the local accommodations have increased and improved with the experience gained each succeeding year.

Kentucky naturally takes considerable pride in making a representative State display of her products, and as it is situated in the north-eastern part of the building opposite California, she has no easy position to fill and "keep her end up." This State shows a great variety of stone, limestone, lithographing stone, paving granite, and marble, also a superior grade of fire-clay. Over 135 specimens are exhibited. Fifty different kinds of clay and soil are shown, and this probably accounts for the great variety in the products of Kentucky.

Several very handsome cabinets of Kentucky minerals—iron, copper, coal, gold and silver bearing quartz and other minerals native of the mountainous part of the State—are properly labeled and displayed.

The great staple crop of Kentucky—tobacco—is shown in five large glass cases filled with natural leaf of different grades and qualities. Great jars of wheat, corn, oats, barley, rye, &c., prove that this is a State in which the different cereals, like the fine stock produced, grow to enviable perfection. Over one hundred different specimens of useful timber are on exhibition, although many which have not been duplicated as yet were given away at New Orleans. In valuable wood Kentucky ranks with California, which probably holds the leading position in this line of natural productions.

Your correspondent suggested to Mr. J. C. Hawkins, the jolly gentleman in charge of the exhibit, that if he would secure a "moon-shiner's distillery" it would be a drawing card. Mr. Hawkins promised to get one, and said he did not anticipate much trouble in securing the curiosity.

Every Thursday evening the fireworks attract huge crowds. The first week they were somewhat of a failure. It came about in this way: When making their contracts, the management gave preference to an American house, which bid just the same as the celebrated English Pyrotechnist, Pain, who is the best in the world, and desiring to "encourage home industry," the American firm was employed. Well, their exhibit would have been a credit to a county or state fair, or some small exposition, but not good enough for the great Southern, and Maj. Wright promptly "fired" them, and cabled to England for Pain, who put in his appearance on time on Thursday evening, although it was close work. The display was the best he ever made, and shows that the management will have nothing but the best.

Among some of the principal New Orleans exhibitors in an agricultural way, are found here the Birdsall Mfg. Co. of Albany, N. Y.; Newark Mfg. Co. of Columbus, O., and of course W. R. White, the patent gate man, who actually sold during the last few weeks of the World's Fair over \$10,000 worth of rights. He is located here in the southwestern part of the main building, where he makes a handsome working display of several sizes of his gates. He has sold here in two weeks over \$4,000 worth of farm, county and state rights. He takes good notes, and of course has no trouble in selling his gate, as he has a good thing. Since his patent was allowed he has sold \$80,000 worth of rights, and showed your correspondent the proof for it. So you see some people come here to make money, and do it.

Very truly, W. D. BOYCE. WITH the usual pungency of its wit, the Baltimore American of Tuesday says: "The only drawback to the opening of the oyster season is the reappearance of the old 'r' jokes. The oyster may come, and the oyster may go, but the 'r' joke is perennial." And the American has been the sole journal for its reproduction, up to this time of writing, for the season. Touch 'em on the half shell now.

DEATH OF EX-SENATOR GWIN.

Ex-Senator Gwin, of California, died in New York on Thursday at the New York Hotel. Senator Call, of California, was with him at the time. The dead man's son will arrive Monday.

CHOLERA.

The latest reports indicate that the disease is again spreading in Toulon and decreasing in Marseilles.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

RHODE ISLAND retains the greatest density of population of all the States.

It is estimated that foreigners own about 25,000,000 acres of land in this country.

The newspapers of the world have just been reckoned up at about 35,000, thus giving one to every 28,000 inhabitants. The first issue of cents in this country was in 1793. With the single exception of the year 1815 there has been no break in the issue of cents from that time to the present.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND keeps a scrap book of excerpts from the newspapers in order to be informed of all sorts of public opinion. It is one clerk's sole employment to collect and preserve these things.

ST. PETERSBURG, August 30.—The Russian Government has issued a decree making the Greek church the established religion of Baltic provinces. Protestantism will only be tolerated. Children born of mixed marriages are to be trained in the Greek church. The decree is certain to excite great discontent among the German settlers.

CINCINNATI, O., Aug. 25.—Ed Burge a railroad man, has for a number of years been suffering with a paralyzed arm. When the storm came on Saturday evening he was out in the yard, and was about to pull up a bucket of water when lightning struck his arm. He attempted to move it, and to his great delight he discovered that the stroke of lightning had made his arm alive again.

LANCASTER, Pa., Aug. 24.—The body of Geo. Brubaker, a prominent member of the Lancaster bar, was cremated this evening, and this was the first cremation of a resident of this city, though this was the twenty-seventh body incinerated at the Lancaster Crematorium. Mr. Brubaker died of paralysis last week, and his son, H. Clay Brubaker, also a member of the bar, followed his last wishes in having his body cremated.—Sun.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 26.—Pension Commissioner Black has ruled that two Union soldiers, each of whom had an arm amputated below the shoulder, are entitled to an increase of pension to \$37.50 per month, under the act of March 3, 1885. This act pensioned soldiers and sailors who had an arm taken off at the shoulder joint. The decision also covers, it is believed, all cases of amputation near the elbow, knee or hip joint, where the cut is so near as to render the remaining bone useless.

MADRID, August 30.—A riot has occurred at Almeria, in Andalusia. The increasing cholera mortality having driven most of the wealthy residents from the city, a large number of poor people were deprived of employment. This desertion on the part of rich employers incensed the laboring class, and the feeling of indignation culminated in a riotous outbreak. Many of the houses of the wealthy were wrecked by the mob. The soldiers were called out, and in the conflict that ensued eight persons were killed and twelve others wounded.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS THE BEST TONIC. This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia. It is the only reliable remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver. It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives. It does not injure the teeth, cause headache or produce constipation—other iron medicines do. It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves. For Intermittent Fevers, Lassitude, Lack of Energy, &c., it has no equal. The genuine has above trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper. Take no other. Made only by BROWN'S CHEMICAL CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

A MARVELOUS STORY TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "48 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 26, 1882. 'Gentlemen: My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the enclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years, but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case. Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the Sarsaparilla in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has brought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully, HIRSH PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blisters, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin. It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system. PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; \$1, six bottles for \$5.

WELCOME TO ALL!

—AT THE—

Great Frederick Fair

Which will take place this year on

Oct. 13, 14, 15 & 16

THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL EXHIBITION

promises to be largely patronized by the owners of the Finest

HORSES & CATTLE

in the Country.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND PRODUCTS IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

A DAY OF PLEASURE FOR ALL

Endless Variety of Entertainment.

ALL THE BANDS IN THE STATE HAVE BEEN INVITED!

Splendid Racing Contest Each Day at the Grand

ANNUAL RE-UNION!

The fine Trotters and Runners from all Sections of the United States will compete for the

LARGE PURSES.

Don't Fail to Attend.

OFFICE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS, FREDERICK COUNTY, MD.

The September session of the Board will commence

On Monday, September 21st, 1885, in their office in the Court House, for general business. By order, H. E. STEINER, Clerk.

New Barber Shop.

The undersigned having opened a new barber shop at the Western Maryland Hotel in this place is prepared to offer the best accommodations to customers, and respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. HOT & COLD BATHS IN CONNECTION. aug. 29-31. M. C. K. TAILHEIM.

LAND! CLAIMS & ADDITIONAL BONE-SEED AGRICULTURAL AND SUPPLEMENTAL ENTRIES, LAND, PATENT AND PENSION CASES ATTENDED TO. Correspondence solicited. A. S. Thomas, Attorney-at-Law Room 25, St. Cloud Bldg., Washington.

Engines! Threshers!

Agricultural Implements! Buggies, Extension-top Carriages, Juggers, &c., JOHN G. HESS, EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND.

I will open the Spring Season with the LARGEST STOCK Of Buggies, Extension-Tops, Juggers & Phaetons,

McCormick Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Farm Wagons,

Engines, Threshers,

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McCormick Binders, Reapers, Mowers, Farm Wagons,



Agricultural.

Mulching Bearing Fruit Trees. P. T. Quinn, says in N. Y. Tribune, concerning the advantages of mulching orchards and fruit gardens: This should be more generally practiced in fruit producing districts...

Kerosene as an Insecticide.

Kerosene and crude petroleum are gaining favor among fruit growers as excellent and cheap insecticides. Either the crude or the refined oil may be used...

How to Protect the Cows.

If the farmer will vend his way to the store and procure three yards of factory cotton for each of his cows, and have it cut to fit the back so as to form a well-fitting sheet which can be fastened around the neck and drawn close under the belly...

J. R. DONALDSON, Green Spring, W. Va., says in the year 1883 he used Powell's Prepared Chemicals for wheat, and realized 24 bushels per acre.

WHEAT and oats may be sown late for hay if the season is not too dry. Cut in the drought or milky state such crops will be accepted by stock and prove excellent feeding.

Miscellaneous.

Comin' Thro' The Eye.

The popular misconception of this well-known ditty is to the effect that the Scottish bard who wrote it—Robert Burns—intended to picture in the fascinating lines a laddie and lassie meeting and kissing in a field of grain.

Good wheat bread and butter is the staff of civilized life. Take away wheat bread and butter from our families for a few generations, and who is prepared to say that civilization would not glide easily to a state of barbarism?

We find the lowest order of intelligences standing on a potato. Only one step above this class, another order is found on a hock-cake. One degree above this we meet with the class that has risen in the scale of being as high as it is possible for mortals to rise on a pun-cake.

Why are barrels painted? Because a sharp fellow, having noticed the leaking of oil through wood, painted a barrel blue on the outside and then filled it with water and allowed it to stand until it had soaked up all it would.

"My boy," said a father to his son, "treat every one with politeness, even those who are rude to you. For remember that you show courtesies to others, not because they are gentlemen, but because you are."

A PROPERLY constructed house would not furnish runs for rats. Every wood partition ought to be filled in perfectly solid with brick, concrete or some other material, and every floor joist should be exposed.

Young man, have you ever attempted to take an eel by the tail? No; well, then, try to take a woman at her word, and you'll soon find out how easy the former undertaking would prove.

WHEN a civilized man tells his best girl that she looks nice enough to eat she feels flattered. When a Fiji Islander says the same to his sweet heart she takes to the woods.

THE walk of life should be paved with good deeds.

Humorous.

THE man who kills himself usually kills the right person.

A DIAMOND merchant may speak of his goods being of the purest water, but the milk-man may not.

NEVER wait for a thing to turn up. Go and turn it up yourself. It takes less time, and is surer to be done.

"SMILES ain't no sign o' a good disposure," says Opie Read. "De red apple ain't allus de sweetest."

THE most verdant young man of the period was the one who attempted to cut grass with a bicycle.—Boston Budget.

A WIT once asked a peasant what part he performed in the great drama of life. "I mind my own business," was the reply.

AN anxious inquirer wants to know if \$6 a week is enough to get married on. It is if she is a princess and they intend to live with the old lady.

A LITERARY man, who was asked to furnish a Shakespearian motto to be framed and hung up over the bar of a saloon, suggested the words—"As you like it."

A MANUFACTURER of glass eyes says that his products are now so skillfully made as to defy detection. Even the wearers of the glass eyes can't see through the deception.

"I DECLARE, Mr. Blank," said a guest to the landlord of a Bar Harbor hotel, "your table is even worse than it was last year." And the indignant Boniface answered without reflection: "That is impossible, sir."

YOUNG Housekeeper (looking over the market reports)—Bridget, I shall want you to go to market this morning. Bridget—Yis, mum. "Well I get, mum? Young Housekeeper—I see that beef is much cheaper on the hoof, and I presume it's just as good. Get a nice roast off the hoof.

VERASOPHT—You are looking charming tonight, Estelle. Estelle—Charming is too cold a word. Verasopht—Then I'll call you lemons. Estelle—Lemons, sir! Do you mean to insult me? Verasopht—My darling, you do not read the papers or you would know that lemons are very, very dear.

A WAG, of whom the Advance tells, in a Connecticut Valley Tobacco Growers' Convention, offered a resolution that the "use of tobacco ought to be encouraged in the public schools!" He broke the dead silence that followed with, "Gentleman, why do you balk? If this is a legitimate business, why not push it?"

A Model of Punctuality. White (rushing in)—"Is Brown here?" Green—"No." White—"Has he been here any time within the last hour?" Green—"No." White—"Oufound him! He said he would meet me here at 5 o'clock, and here it is 5:30. If you see him now you tell him I got tired of waiting around here for him and went off. Tell him I've no patience with men who don't keep their appointments."—Somerville Journal.

"FATHER," he said, as he let go of the cross cut saw to straighten his aching back, "they say that fish have begun to bite." "Yes." "The Burns boys caught a big string yesterday, and are going again this afternoon." "Yes." "And I thought—being as—I thought—" "Henry," said the old man, as he spit on his hands and reached for the saw, "you just let the Burns boys go, and you stay here and help me saw. Put the date down on the barn door, and fifty years hence see who is worth the most clean cash. Pull away on your end."

A Fastidious Colored Lady. Mrs. Judge Peterby, of Austin, employs a colored cook named Matilda Snowball, who is a great favorite with the sterner sex, but who is very high-toned, nevertheless. "Who was that horrid-looking negro I saw prowling about the back yard?" asked Mrs. Peterby, indignantly. "Dat's a feller I keeps company wid on week days." "On week days?" "Yes, mum; yer don't s'pose I'd be seen wid sich a bandy-legged, goggle-eyed moke like him on Sunday, does yer? Yer orter see de cullud gemman I keeps company wid on Sundays. You'd be s'prised, yer would."—Teas Siftings.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED STOMACH BITTERS. Among medicinal means of arresting disease, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters stands pre-eminent. It checks the further progress of all disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, revives the vital stamina, prevents and remedies chills and fever, increases the activity of the kidneys, counteracts a tendency to rheumatism, and is a genuine stay and solace to aged, infirm and nervous persons.

TUTT'S PILLS. 25 YEARS IN USE. The Greatest Medical Triumph of the Age! SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER. Loss of appetite, bowels constive, Pain in the head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, Fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Headache, Dizziness, Fluctuating at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Headache, Stiffness of the joints, Tenderness, with a full dream, Highly colored Urine, and CONSTIPATION.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE. GREAT HAIR RESTORER. This dye is a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of \$1. Office, 44 Murray St., New York.

WIGGON REMEDIES. FORMULA OF DR. J. C. WIGGON. VICTOR LIVER SYRUP—the great family medicine for Colds, Liver Complaints, Blood Diseases, Dyspepsia, Full Stomach and Female Torpidity. Try one bottle. Price 25 cents.

WIGGON REMEDIES. VICTOR INFANTS' REMEDY—the golden remedy for children and nurseries. From one day old to more, for Cramps, Griping, Teething, Colic and Cholera Infantum. It is sold in from 3 to 10 minutes. Try one bottle. Price 25 cents.

WIGGON REMEDIES. VICTOR PAIN BALM—the magic remedy for Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sprained Feet, Cholera Morbus, Cramps, Colic, Diarrhoea, Presenty, and a dead shot to the sting of insects. Price 25 cents per bottle.

WIGGON REMEDIES. VICTOR COUGH SYRUP and Live Pills are just what fills need, and recommendation required, but just a trial. Price 25 cents.

WIGGON REMEDIES. VICTOR LINIMENT—the great lene and nerve remedy is king over all pains. It cures Neuralgia, Stiff Joints, Lameness, Rhy Bone, Felon, Corns, Burns, etc. It is mild but effective for man or beast. Try one bottle. Price 25 cents.

AVOID MALARIA! AND BREATHE THE SEA AIR. THE STOCKTON, Atlantic City, N.J., Corner of Atlantic and Maryland avenues, is now open. Guests are supplied with every comfort and convenience possible. The best summer hotel on the coast. Terms moderate; special rates to families. KEENEY & LEPLER, Proprietors. [Went on this paper.]

FURNITURE! The undersigned has in stock a fine assortment of furniture, which is offered to the summer trade, at the very lowest cash prices. PARLOR AND BED ROOM FURNITURE.

Woven Wire Mattresses!! and whether you buy or not, it will be cheerfully shown, and if desired, will be taken to your home and left on trial for a few days, and if not satisfactory, will be removed free of charge. Over 6,000 are in use. My stock of wall and ornamental paper is well deserving of notice. I am also agent for the Light-running New Home Sewing Machine. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Call and be convinced that I am doing as good work, and selling as low as any house in the county. Respectfully, CHAS. J. STUFF, West Main St., Emmitsburg, Md.

Only Temperance Bitters Known. WIGGON'S VEGETABLE BITTERS. PURELY VEGETABLE. VINEGAR BITTERS. No other medicine known so effectively purges the blood of deep-seated diseases. Effluvia bear testimony to its wonderful curative effect.

WIGGON'S VEGETABLE BITTERS. It is a purely Vegetable Preparation, made from the roots of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted from them by the use of Alcohol. It is a powerful and safe purgative, and the patient recovers his health.

WIGGON'S VEGETABLE BITTERS. No person can take the Bitters according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

WIGGON'S VEGETABLE BITTERS. It invigorates the Stomach, and stimulates the torpid Liver and Bowels, cleansing the blood of all impurities, imparting life and vigor to the frame, and carrying off without the aid of Calomel, or other minerals, all poisonous matter from the system.

WIGGON'S VEGETABLE BITTERS. For Intermittent and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Neuralgia, Pleurodynia, the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, the Bitters have no equal. In these, as in all constitutional diseases, WIGGON'S VEGETABLE Bitters has shown its great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

WIGGON'S VEGETABLE BITTERS. Cleanse the Vitiated Blood when its impurities burst through the skin in eruptions or sores; cleanse when obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when, and the best of systems will follow.

WIGGON'S VEGETABLE BITTERS. In conclusion: Give the Bitters, and it will speak for itself. One bottle is a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement. Around each bottle are full directions printed in different languages.

KNABE JOB PRINTING. Grand, Square and Upright PIANO FORTES. These instruments have been before the Public for nearly fifty years, and up on their excellence alone have attained an UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE which establishes them as unequalled in TONE, TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY.

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS AND OTHER LEADING MAKES. Prices and terms to suit all purchasers. WM. KNABE & CO., 204 & 206 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, July 5-17.

—CALL ON— GEO. T. EYSTER, —AND— See his splendid stock of GOLD & SILVER, Key & Stem-Winding WATCHES.

HELP for working people. Send 10 cents postage, and we will mail you free a royal-value sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money in a few days than you ever thought possible at any business. Capital not required. You can live at home and work in spare time only, or all the time. All both sexes of all ages, grandly successful. 50 cents to \$5 easily earned every evening. That all who want to work may not feel this business, we make this unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied we will send \$1 to pay for the trouble of writing us. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Immense pay absolutely sure for all who start at once. Don't delay. Address: WIGGON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Fresh Meat! THE undersigned will continue the Butchering business in its several branches. My customers will be supplied with the best of fresh BEEF, MUTTON, VEAL, PORK, &c., in season, and the same will be delivered to customers on every TUESDAY AND SATURDAY morning. By strict attention to business and an earnest aim to give full satisfaction, I hope not only to retain my present customers, but to add many others to their number. Respectfully, JOHN A. HORNER.

THE Emmitsburg Chronicle. IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

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