

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. X.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1888.

No. 16.

DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

Circuit Court.
Chief Judge.—Hon. James McSherry.
Associate Judges.—Hon. John T. Vinson and Hon. John A. Lynch.
State's Attorney.—Edw. S. Eichelberger.
Clerk of the Court.—W. Irving Parsons.

Orphan's Court.
Judges.—Geo. W. Shank, John H. Keller, Benjamin G. Fitzhugh.
Register of Wills.—Hamilton Lindsay.
County Commissioners.—Samuel Duntrow, Chas. A. Eyer, Jos. G. Miller, Thos. Hightman, Simon T. Stauffer.
Sheriff.—Alonzo Benner.
Taz-Collector.—Wm. Baughman.
Surveyor.—William H. Hillery.
School Commissioners.—Samuel Duntrow, Hermann L. Routhman, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner.—Glenn H. Worthington.

Emmitsburg District.
Justices of the Peace.—Henry Stokes, Jas. Knouff, I. M. Fisher, Jas. F. Hickey.
Registrar.—I. M. Fisher.
Constables.—Wm. H. Ashbaugh, Edw. Wenschhof.

School Trustees.—Joseph Waddles, Joseph A. Baker, C. T. Zacharias.
Burgess.—William G. Blair.
Town Commissioners.—Joseph Snouffer, Jas. O. Hopp, Oscar D. Fraley, P. D. Lawrence, Jas. F. Hickey, Victor E. Rowe.
Town Constable.—William H. Ashbaugh.
Tax Collector.—John J. Hopp.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.,

DEALERS IN
General Merchandise,
EMMITSBURG, MD.

Have the largest and most carefully selected stock of

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, NOTIONS, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES—in all styles of leather and gum—READY-MADE CLOTHING, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, PUTTY, ALL KINDS OF IRON,

and in short everything desirable, from the largest to the smallest articles of merchandise. No trouble to show goods. Call and be satisfied about them, and the prices we are sure will please.

New goods arrive daily at the well known stand on the S. W. Corner of the Public Square. We also have a large stock of

Posts, Rails & Shingles.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

Western Maryland Rail Road.

ON and after Sunday, June 3, 1888, passenger trains on this road will run as follows:

| STATIONS. | DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAYS. | | |
|---------------------------|------------------------|-------|---------|
| | Mail. | Pass. | Est. M. |
| Hillen Station, Baltimore | 8:05 | 4:10 | 5:10 |
| Union Station | 8:10 | 4:05 | 4:15 |
| Penn. Avenue | 8:15 | 4:10 | 4:20 |
| Fulton Station | 8:20 | 4:15 | 4:25 |
| Arlington | 8:25 | 4:20 | 4:30 |
| W. Hope | 8:30 | 4:25 | 4:35 |
| Pikesville | 8:35 | 4:30 | 4:40 |
| Owings Mills | 8:40 | 4:35 | 4:45 |
| Gettysburg | 8:45 | 4:40 | 4:50 |
| Frederick | 8:50 | 4:45 | 4:55 |
| Frederick Junction | 8:55 | 4:50 | 5:00 |
| Union Bridge | 9:00 | 4:55 | 5:05 |
| Linwood | 9:05 | 5:00 | 5:10 |
| Frederick Junction | 9:10 | 5:05 | 5:15 |
| Frederick | 9:15 | 5:10 | 5:20 |
| Double Pipe Creek | 9:20 | 5:15 | 5:25 |
| Rock Ridge | 9:25 | 5:20 | 5:30 |
| Wyersburg | 9:30 | 5:25 | 5:35 |
| Loys | 9:35 | 5:30 | 5:40 |
| Graceland | 9:40 | 5:35 | 5:45 |
| Mechanicstown | 9:45 | 5:40 | 5:50 |
| Sabillasville | 9:50 | 5:45 | 5:55 |
| Blue Ridge Summit | 9:55 | 5:50 | 6:00 |
| Mar-Mat | 10:00 | 5:55 | 6:05 |
| Blue Mountain | 10:05 | 6:00 | 6:10 |
| Edgemont | 10:10 | 6:05 | 6:15 |
| Wyersburg | 10:15 | 6:10 | 6:20 |
| Chambersburg | 10:20 | 6:15 | 6:25 |
| Shippensburg | 10:25 | 6:20 | 6:30 |
| Smithsburg | 10:30 | 6:25 | 6:35 |
| Union Station | 10:35 | 6:30 | 6:40 |
| Hagerstown | 10:40 | 6:35 | 6:45 |
| Williamsport | 10:45 | 6:40 | 6:50 |

Passenger Trains Leave East.

| STATIONS. | DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS. | | |
|--------------------|-----------------------|-------|---------|
| | Pass. | Mail. | Est. M. |
| Williamsport | 7:28 | 2:10 | 3:10 |
| Hagerstown | 7:35 | 2:15 | 3:15 |
| Chillicothe | 7:40 | 2:20 | 3:20 |
| Shippensburg | 7:45 | 2:25 | 3:25 |
| Chambersburg | 7:50 | 2:30 | 3:30 |
| Edgemont | 7:55 | 2:35 | 3:35 |
| Wyersburg | 8:00 | 2:40 | 3:40 |
| Pen-Mar | 8:05 | 2:45 | 3:45 |
| Blue Ridge Summit | 8:10 | 2:50 | 3:50 |
| Graceland | 8:15 | 2:55 | 3:55 |
| Mechanicstown | 8:20 | 3:00 | 4:00 |
| Frederick | 8:25 | 3:05 | 4:05 |
| Frederick Junction | 8:30 | 3:10 | 4:10 |
| Union Bridge | 8:35 | 3:15 | 4:15 |
| Linwood | 8:40 | 3:20 | 4:20 |
| New Windsor | 8:45 | 3:25 | 4:25 |
| Westminster | 8:50 | 3:30 | 4:30 |
| Gettysburg | 8:55 | 3:35 | 4:35 |
| Hagerstown | 9:00 | 3:40 | 4:40 |
| Glyndon | 9:05 | 3:45 | 4:45 |
| Pikesville | 9:10 | 3:50 | 4:50 |
| W. Hope | 9:15 | 3:55 | 4:55 |
| Frederick | 9:20 | 4:00 | 5:00 |
| Fulton Station | 9:25 | 4:05 | 5:05 |
| Penn. Avenue | 9:30 | 4:10 | 5:10 |
| Union Station | 9:35 | 4:15 | 5:15 |
| Hillen Station | 9:40 | 4:20 | 5:20 |

Baltimore and Cumberland Valley R.R. Trains

leave East, daily, except Sunday. Shippensburg 7:35 a. m. and 2:00 p. m. Chambersburg 7:55 a. m. and 2:20 p. m. Gettysburg 8:15 a. m. and 2:40 p. m. Frederick 8:35 a. m. and 3:00 p. m. Union Bridge 8:55 a. m. and 3:20 p. m. Linwood 9:15 a. m. and 3:40 p. m. New Windsor 9:35 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. Westminster 9:55 a. m. and 4:20 p. m. Gettysburg 10:15 a. m. and 4:40 p. m. Hagerstown 10:35 a. m. and 5:00 p. m. Trains leave West, daily, except Sunday. Edgemont 6:55 a. m. and 7:25 p. m. Waynesboro 7:15 a. m. and 7:55 p. m. Chambersburg 7:35 a. m. and 8:15 p. m. Shippensburg 7:55 a. m. and 8:35 p. m. Gettysburg 8:15 a. m. and 8:55 p. m. Frederick 8:35 a. m. and 9:15 p. m. Union Bridge 8:55 a. m. and 9:35 p. m. Linwood 9:15 a. m. and 9:55 p. m. New Windsor 9:35 a. m. and 10:15 p. m. Westminster 9:55 a. m. and 10:35 p. m. Gettysburg 10:15 a. m. and 10:55 p. m. Hagerstown 10:35 a. m. and 11:15 p. m. Trains for Taneytown, Littleton and York leave Junction at 8 a. m. and 5:00 p. m. Through cars for Hanover and Gettysburg and points on Baltimore and Harrisburg Division leave Baltimore, daily, except Sunday, at 9:45 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. Orders for baggage calls can be left at Ticket Office, No. 217 E. Baltimore street. J. M. HOOD, General Manager. B. H. Griswold, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

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These instruments have been before the public for nearly fifty years, and on their excellence alone have attained an

UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE which establishes them as unequalled in

TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 years.

A large stock at all prices, constantly on hand, comprising some of our own make but slightly used. Sole agents for the celebrated

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS AND OTHER LEADING MARKS.

Prices and terms to suit all purchasers. WM. KNABE & CO., 204 & 206 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, July 5-17.

TWO CITIES.

Over the river on the hill
Lies a city, white and still.
All around it the forest trees
Shiver and whisper in the breeze;
Over it sailing shadows go
Of soaring hawk and screaming crow,
And mountain grasses, low and sweet,
Grow in the middle of every street.

Over the river under the hill
Another city lieth still.
There I see in the cloudy night
Twinkling stars and household light;
Fires that gleam from the opened door,
Mists that curl on the river shore;
And in the streets no grasses grow;
For the wheels that hasten to and fro.

In the city on the hill
Never is sound of labor or mill;
The houses are thatched with grass and flowers;
Never a clock to toll the hours;
The marble doors are always shut,
You cannot enter in hall or hut;
All the citizens lie asleep,
Never again to sow or reap,
Never in dreams to moan or sigh;
Silent, and idle, and low they lie.

In that city under the hill,
When the night is starry and still,
Many a weary soul in prayer
Looks to the other city there,
And weeping and sighing, longs to go
Up to that home from this below;
Longs to sleep in the forest wild,
Whither have vanished mother and child,
And hearth, praying, this answer fall;
"Patience; that city shall hold ye all!"
—Boston Traveller.

A TRAVELLING LIAR.

BY M. QUAD.

One afternoon in September as I was toiling over a rocky trail in the Smoky Mountains, which range of the Blue Ridge separates Tennessee and North Carolina for many miles, a girl about thirteen years of age, bareheaded, barefooted, and having on a single garment made of cheap stuff, suddenly jumped into the road a few feet ahead of me, fell down, rolled over, lost her hold on a bundle of roots and barks and was up and off like a shot. She passed me without seeming to see me, and next minute a bear came rolling out of the bushes upon the spot she had covered. I had a big revolver, and I had it handy, and bruin was dead before he could suspect how my hair stood on end and my legs wobbled. He wasn't fifteen feet away, and he looked as big as a yearling calf, and even if I did shoot with my eyes shut he would have been ashamed of me if I had failed to kill him with six bullets. He was kicking his last when the girl came back, regarded him with bulging eyes for a moment, and then said:

"Lordy! but I thought I was a goner. Who be you 'un?"
"Oh, I happened along here. Why didn't you scream?"
"Couldn't. I hadn't wind 'nuff."
"How far did he chase you?"
"A right smart."
"Well, who are you?"
"Susan. Come up to the house."
She picked up the lost bundle and started on ahead, and a quarter of a mile above we came to a cove and the inevitable mountaineer's cabin. The cove was the same—cabin the same—surroundings the same as a score of others. Aye! the gaunt, miserably-dressed woman stood in the door, two children rolled on the ground, and a big dog slouched out of the cabin and growled fiercely at the approach of a stranger. Susan led me straight to the door, and as we halted at the threshold she explained:
"B'ar was chasin' me. He 'un killed it with his popper."
As soon as the matter was understood the three of us went back, made a litter, and after a hard tug got the bear to the cabin. We had just arrived when the husband came home, having been off on a hunt, and the girl braced up, got a rest for her back against the house and told the story as follows:
"Got my roots tied up. B'ar cum for me. Took a run. Met he 'un. He 'un never run 'tall. Heard him shoot—pop! pop! pop! Went back B'ar was dead. Told he 'un to come back and see we 'uns. Gave him yer paw, pa."
"Stranger," said the man as he came over to me with outstretched hand, "put it thar! Reckon you saved that gal's life, fur suah. Mam, give him yer paw."
"Ize thankful, shore I am," she said as we shook hands.

I wanted to go five miles farther up the trail to Uncle Joe Billings's place, but there was a general protest on the instant, and the mountaineer exclaimed:
"Stranger, do you 'un think we 'uns ar' heathens? We's pore an' shuckless, but we's got feelings. You've got to stop right yere till to-morrow."
"Deed he has!" added the wife. "Nobody as save our Suse from a b'ar is gwine to walk off like that."
"I thought I was dun gone when I heard him go pop! pop! pop!" said Susan, "an' the b'ar fell down in a heap."
Then there came a period of silence, with everyone looking full at me. I knew what was coming. It had come a dozen times in a fortnight. The man was uneasy, while the wife looked puzzled. By and by the husband hesitatingly began:
"Stranger, we 'uns is thankful to you 'uns, but—but—"
"It don't make no difference, I say!" exclaimed Susan.
"Yes, her do," replied the father as he pulled a piece of bark from the log. "Stranger, we 'uns want to know if—"
He couldn't get it out.
"You wan't to know what I'm doing here," I suggested.
"That's it."
"Well, I'm travelling for health and to see how you people live."
"Whar from?"
"Michigan."
"Then you 'un is a Yank?"
"Yes."
"And you fit into the war?"
"Yes."
"And you walloped us?"
"Yes."
"And you hain't no spy?"
"Never!"
"Stranger, I believe you! Put it thar! Nobody who fit into the war would be mean 'nuff to come spyin'. Jist feel right to home. All we've got belongs to you."

In the evening three or four mountaineers dropped in, one of whom was accompanied by his wife. The women used their snuff sticks, the men lighted their pipes, and as a starter the host turned to me with:
"Stranger, war is that Michigan?"
"North of Ohio."
"Many people up thar?"
"Plenty."
"Twenty thousand?"
"Detroit alone has ten times that number."
He winked at each man in turn, and I heard the visiting female exclaim to herself:
"Oh, Lord! please forgive him fur lyin'!"
"Been on a steamboat, I reckon?" queried the host, after a time.
"Yes."
"Mor'n one?"
"Fifty, I presume."
He winked again, and the visiting female sighed:
"Oh, my soul! but what a dread-ful liar!"
"Mebbe you hev seen the ocean?" remarked one of the men after a signal to the rest that he would draw me out.
"I have."
"Reg'lar ocean?"
"Yes."
There were three whistles of astonishment, and the visiting female clasped her hands and appealed:
"Oh, Lord! don't lay it up agin him this time, fur he killed the b'ar!"
It was now the turn of an old man who had thus far preserved the strictest silence. He cleared his throat, unceremoniously his legs and observed:
"And I reckon you may hev' sawn the President?"
"Yes, sir."
"What! You hev'!" exclaimed all in chorus.
"Certainly, and shaken hands with him."
"Oh, Lord! Oh, my soul! but how has he got the nerve to lie so!" whispered the woman, while the others uttered a sort of groan over my wickedness.

There was deep silence for several minutes, and then the visiting female leaned forward and said to her husband across the room:
"Joseph, ax him about balloons and telephones."
"I have seen a balloon," I replied.
"Lands! but listen to him!"
"And I have talked through a telephone."
"How many times?"
"Five hundred."
The women dropped their snuff-sticks, and each man half started up. They looked from one to the other and then at me, and by and by the visiting female slipped off her chair with the words:
"Poore an' needy feller-sinners, let us pray fur him!"
And I'm writing you the solemn truth when I tell you that prayer went clean around the room, and it was all for my benefit.

Next day when I was ready to go the mountaineer gave me a hearty shake of the hand, called the children up to bid me good-bye, and as I started off he whispered:
"If ye stop with any of the boys to-night, cut it off short whar ye saw the ocean. The hull of it is too much for one dose!"—N. Y. Graphic.

The Dangerous Thin Woman.

Thin women are dangerous. A fat woman has got to be good-tempered and easy-going. I think temper is all in the bones anyway, and when a woman is fat the temper becomes absorbed before it comes to the surface. But when a woman is thin the temper is right there on the surface. If ever a fat woman has a high temper it is awful. She never cools. A thin woman cools off quickly, but she heats up again just as quickly. A thin woman with a good temper comes just as near being an angel as anybody can on this earth—if she isn't too thin.

A thin woman can dress in a white robe, and if you put a harp into her hand she'll look exactly like an angel. Could a fat woman ever look like an angel in any dress? No. As for a man, the idea that they ever make men angels is absurd. They make stately out of some of them, but not many, after all; and—well—how does the best looking man in the world look when he gets out of bed to see where a fire is or to light the gas? But a thin woman is insidious. When a woman has a stout, full figure there's no expression to her. She's a series of curves that don't change. No. There's something about a thin woman you can't describe that is dangerous to the peace of man. Still, people do love fat women often.

THE story of Alexander Graham Bell reads like a romance. A little more than a decade ago this man, who came originally from Canada, and who is now worth from \$8,000,000 to \$10,000,000, was walking about the streets of Washington peddling his telephone stock at 10 cents on the dollar and with no buyers. He was, in the phraseology of the day, literally "upon his uppers." Before that time he had been teaching a deaf and dumb school in Boston at a salary that brought him a very lean support. He had married a deaf mute with not only beauty but considerable property, every bit of which had been sunk in the effort to place his telephone before the public. At that time they boarded in a shabby-looking house on Four-and-a-Half Street, a little distance from the Washington jail. Now they live in one of the finest residences at the Capital, for which he paid \$125,000, and he and his sweet-faced wife are surrounded by all the luxury that great wealth can procure. Nor has he forgotten his own days of hard struggle nor the early profession which at one time brought him means to procure his daily bread. Just across the street from his big house there is a charming little cottage, where on three days of every week he gathers a class of deaf mute children and teaches them the things that will help to brighten their silent lives.

A BLACK calf was mistaken for a bear by some amateur huntsmen in Michigan, the other day. Did they kill the calf? Oh, no. They ran. —Philadelphia Call.

MUSIC IN EVERYTHING.

The chief industry of Geneva, Switzerland, is the manufacture of musical boxes. Thousands of men, women and children are employed in the factories, one of which was visited by a traveller, who gives some interesting particulars of his visit.

An attendant invited him to take a seat. He did so, and strains of delightful music came from the chair. He hung his hat on a rack and put his stick in the stand. Music came from both rack and stand. He wrote his name in the visitors' register, and on dipping his pen into the ink music burst forth from the inkstand.

At dinner parties the hostess lifts a dish to pass to the guests, and sweet strains of music proceed from the dish during its trip about the table, and stop when the dish is set down. One is reminded of the—
Four and twenty blackbirds, baked in a pie.
When the pie was opened, the birds began to sing;
Wasn't that a dainty dish to set before a king?
Music is in the teacups, in ladies' fans, in almost everything.

The manager of the factory explained the process of making musical boxes, a business which requires patience and nicety.

The different parts are made by men who are experts in those parts and who do nothing else year in and year out.

The music is marked on the cylinder by a man who has served several years of apprenticeship. Another man inserts in the marked places pegs which have been filed to a uniform length. The comb, or set of teeth, which strikes the pegs and makes the sound, is arranged by a man who does nothing else. The cylinder is then revolved to see that every peg produces a proper tone.

The most delicate work of all is the revising of each peg. It is done by a workman who has a good ear for music. He sees that every peg is in its proper place and is bent at the correct angle.

When the instrument is in its case an expert examines it to see that the time is perfect.

Moving Trees in the Fall.

In order to get the benefit of time, which is necessary in the healing of wounds, as well as for the production of new roots, the trees should be taken up from the nursery rows in the fall, and then heeled-in, burying the roots so deep that they will be beyond the reach of frost during the winter months. In such a position, the healing process will proceed slowly, but surely, and by the time the frost is out of the ground in spring, the roots on carefully heeled-in, or buried trees, will have commenced to throw out new rootlets, and when placed in their final position, they will push earlier and more vigorously than trees taken up from the nursery in spring.

A rather dry place should be selected for burying the roots of trees because, if water settles about their roots, it will retard, if it does not entirely prevent the healing of wounds. It is well to cover about one-half the stems, from the roots upward; the remainder may be protected with evergreen boughs, or course bog-hay, or some similar material. Straw should never be used for this purpose if it can be avoided, because it is certain to attract mice. Soft-wooded trees, like the magnolias, tulip, papaw, and lindens, require more protection when heeled-in in the fall, than the hard-wooded kinds, and whenever practicable, they should be kept in cool cellars.—ANDREW S. FULLER in American Agriculturist.

HORACE GREELEY told this story of himself. Soon after he went to learn the printing business he went to see a preacher's daughter. The next time he attended meeting he was considerably astonished at hearing the minister announce as his text: "My daughter is being grievously tormented with a devil."—Indianapolis Journal.

ETERNAL vigilance enables a man to carry the same umbrella for years.—Boston Courier.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE. On and after June 3, 1888, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH. Leave Emmitsburg at 8.30 a. m. and 3.25 and 5.45 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 9.00 a. m. and 3.55 and 6.15 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH. Leave Rocky Ridge at 10.43 a. m. and 4.02 and 6.36 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11.13 a. m. and 4.32 and 7.06 p. m.

JAS. A. ELDER, Pres't. We are always pleased to receive communications from our friends, containing an account of the news of their localities.

SALES.

On September 24, 1888, E. L. Rowe, Trustee, will sell the house and lot of the late Catharine A. Rowe, in this place, now occupied by Dr. J. K. Wright.

LOCAL ITEMS.

CALL AT GEO. GINGELL'S for vinegar and cider barrels.

THE Almanac says-to-day the days and nights are of equal duration. The Equinox-and Autumn begins.

MR. THOMAS THORRELL on Saturday last presented us with a large lot of fine roasting ears for which he has our thanks.

H. E. HANN & Co., threshed 1300 bushels of oats on Mr. D. H. Reiman's farm on the 6th inst., which was raised from 22 acres of land.

DROPPING OUT of the hair, with itching of the scalp, prevented, and the scalp made cool and healthy by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sulfur Hair Renewer.

THE Gettysburg Star and Sentinel says, a new post-office has been established at "Moritz's" on the Emmitsburg road with Mr. Joseph H. Felix as postmaster.

MR. C. ROBINSON of Adams County, Pa., brought to this office on Wednesday two apples which he called Golden Pippins, one measured 11 1/2 and the other 13 inches in circumference.

CAPT. FRANK LAWRENCE of the Emmitsburg Railroad has been appointed ticket agent for the B. & O. R. R. in this section.

DON'T miss the beautiful sunsets, if the weather favors there will be a continuation of the displays so rich and interesting that have appeared this week.

To eradicate the poisons which produce fever and ague, take Ayer's Ague Cure. It cures without leaving any injurious effect upon the system, and is the only medicine in existence which may be considered an absolute antidote for malaria.

MRS. JOHN REFSINDER sent us two lots of nice peaches on Wednesday, one was taken from a tree in her garden. The tree is only three years old, this being its first year to bear, and it had a bushel on it, the others were clings, fine large and of excellent flavor.

MAKE your arrangements to gather up a lot of tomato vines before the heavy frosts come, and suspend them roots upward in the cellar or other place where they won't freeze, and keep up the supply of ripening tomatoes, when others have them not.

A PROSPECTOR named Burkholder, who has been drilling for oil or natural gas on the farm of John Deci, about four miles from Chambersburg, struck oil Monday at a depth of a little over one hundred feet. Its quality has not yet been determined, but an analysis will be made.

WHEN the system is debilitated by disease, it should be strengthened and renewed with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine invariably proves itself worthy of all that can be said in its favor.

THE Transcript published at Williamsport, Md., entered upon its fifth year on Wednesday. There is scarcely any journal within our knowledge that has made more rapid improvement in its short period of existence than the Transcript, and we wish the publisher continued success all around.

Geo. Gingell for selling choice liquors of all kinds.

Finger Hurt. Mr. Jeremiah Butt had his hand caught in the elevator of P. H. Reiley's threshing machine last week, breaking the bone and badly lacerating the flesh of the first finger on his right hand.

Saved the Chicken and Killed the Hawk. On last Friday Miss Annie Topper of Liberty Township, Pa., saw a large hawk attacking a chicken. The hawk was so fully engaged capturing its prey that it did not perceive the danger it was in, Miss Annie approached it and struck it with a club and caught it.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve. The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by All Druggists.

A Good Shot. One night this week Messrs. John Tyson, Tyson and Thomas Lansing, and Bennet Elder went Coon hunting, and took Mr. T. C. Seltzer's dog with them. Seltzer's dog managed somehow to get up a tree and the other dogs thinking they had a Coon treed, were barking around him, when John Tyson came up and shot the dog for a Coon.

BROTHER CASSELL will please note that Prussic acid is a great therapeutic agent in the right place, and if diluted and made wholesome through the pleasant vehicle of the peach, it goes right to the spot, beneficially and to the up-building of the marrow bones and other constitutional processes of the human system.

Peculiar. In the combination, proportion, and preparation of its ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures where other preparations entirely fail.

Dr. Stone Hurt by a Horse. Dr. D. E. Stone, of Mount Pleasant, this county, was thrown from a horse on Tuesday, and received injuries that may prove fatal. He is a prominent abolitionist, and one of the wealthiest farmers in the county.

Violation of the Sunday Law. The following notice sent out to tobaccoists explains itself:

For First Place. A great amount of political engineering will be done by friends of candidates to secure for their man the first place on the ticket, and the best man will probably secure the coveted place.

Arrested and Released. On Thursday afternoon Constable Ashbaugh arrested a peddler for selling goods without a license. The man had a parcel of stuff in a basket which he was offering for sale.

A Warning. The modes of death's approach are various and statistics show conclusively that more persons die from diseases of the Throat and Lungs than any other.

Another Sudden Death at Johnsville. Mr. George W. Johnston, merchant at Johnsville, died suddenly about half-past six o'clock on Monday evening.

Their Business Booming. Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at all Drug Stores as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

Serious Accident. On Thursday afternoon at Mr. E. H. Rowe was making ice cream at his factory in this place, he tried to knock a piece of ice off the top of the freezer and caught the middle finger of his left hand in the cogwheels.

IMP'D O. R. M. NOTES. COMMUNICATED. The Great Sachem of the Imp'd O. R. M., of the State of Maryland, extended an invitation to the members of Massasoit Tribe No. 41, of this place to be present at Union Bridge, on September 17, to take part in the institution of a new Tribe at that place.

Every family should regularly receive the paper, and every business man should avail himself of its advertising advantages.

What's in a Name? MR. EDITOR-Will you please tell us what is the correct way of spelling the name of our town? It is very mortifying to write a letter to any one, spelling the name with one "t," and then enclose a check on which the name is spelled with two "ts," and have the Postmaster use a mailing stamp, in which the name has two "ts."

Startling Discovery. The discovery by the inhabitants of a locality hitherto unvisited by the pestilential scourge of fever and ague, that it exists in their very midst, is decidedly startling.

MARRIED. HEINTZELMAN-STONER. On Sept. 18, 1888, at the residence of the bride's father, near Ottumwa, Pa., by Rev. E. S. Johnston, Mr. Harry M. Heintzelman to Miss Jennie M. Stoner, both of Adams Co., Pa.

YOU CONSUMPTIVE. Have you Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, Indigestion, or PAINFUL GINGER TONIC without delay. It has cured many of the worst cases and is the best remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs, and diseases arising from impure blood and exhaustion.

REVERSIBLE SULKY PLOW. Is the only Sulky made that is adapted to all kinds of HILLS, ROLLING, or LEVEL lands.

Woman's Relief. "Earth's no sorrow that heaven cannot heal," whether arising from physical, mental, or moral sources. The promises and consolations of the gospel furnish abundant remedies for all spiritual or mental woes.

Woman's Relief. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded.

In Memory of Joseph Zimmerman. Mr. Zimmerman was born, brought up and lived all his days in the house in which he died.

PERSONALS. Miss Maggie Agnew has gone to Unionville where she will teach school this winter.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE. The only calf SKI SEAMLESS Shoe smooth inside. NO TACKS or WAX. THICKER to hurt the foot, easy to handle.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$2.50 SHOE. The original and only hand-sewed well \$1 shoe. Equals custom-made shoes costing from \$3 to \$5.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$2 SHOE. Working-man's shoe is the best in the world for rough wear.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$1.50 SHOE. The best shoe for boys in the world. Made of the best quality of material.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$1 SHOE. The best shoe for girls in the world. Made of the best quality of material.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$1 SHOE. The best shoe for girls in the world. Made of the best quality of material.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$1 SHOE. The best shoe for girls in the world. Made of the best quality of material.

Narrow Escape. On Saturday evening Mr. J. Thos. Gelwicks was standing on top of a freight car at the Railroad station while it was in motion.

In Memory of Joseph Zimmerman. Mr. Zimmerman was born, brought up and lived all his days in the house in which he died.

PERSONALS. Miss Maggie Agnew has gone to Unionville where she will teach school this winter.

PERSONALS. Mr. Raymond Barnes of Mt. Airy spent Sunday in town.

PERSONALS. Mrs. Charles Wentz of Baltimore is visiting her mother Mrs. Hyder.

PERSONALS. Miss Carrie Motter has returned home from Hanover.

PERSONALS. Mr. Harry Brock, wife and son of New York, and Mrs. White and daughter of Philadelphia were at the McDewitt House this week.

PERSONALS. Mr. John Donoghue made a visit to Chambersburg.

PERSONALS. Mr. Martin and wife and daughter of Westminster were in town this week.

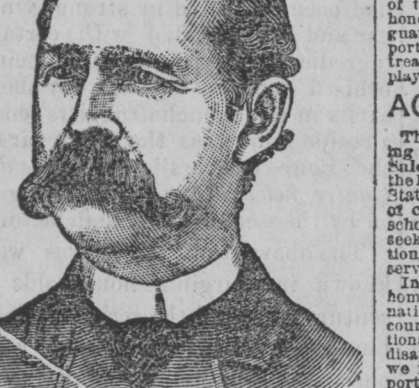
PERSONALS. Mr. A. M. Patterson has returned home from West Virginia with two car loads of fine cattle.

DIED. WILSON.-On Sept. 8, 1888, at his residence in New York City, after a brief illness, Tiernan Wilson, in the 43d year of his age.

CRISE.-On Sept. 12, 1888, at the residence of his father, George Crise, near Rocky Ridge, John E. Crise, aged 18 years, 9 months and 8 days.

ZIMMERMAN.-On Sept. 15, 1888, at his late residence in Liberty twp., Adams Co., Pa., Joseph Zimmerman, aged 72 years, 4 months and 25 days.

BREAM.-Near Fairfield Pa., on Sept. 18, 1888, Clarence Edward, infant son of C. P. and K. R. Bream, aged 4 months.



CAUTION. Beware of Fraud, as my name and the price are stamped on the bottom of all my advertised shoes before they leave the factory.

FOR SALE BY JAS. A. ROWE & SON, EMMITSBURG, MD. Isabella Mills Md. Wm. H. Biggs & Bro. Isabella Patent, Victor Patent, Rocky Ridge Family.

WHITER, SWEETER AND MORE NUTRITIOUS BREAD, than any other flour made in this country. For sale by JOS. K. HAYS, and W. C. ROGERS, Emmitsburg, Fairfield, Aug 25-1

Jos. K. Hays Has removed his store to Mrs. M. E. Adelsberger's store-room, on West Main Street, Emmitsburg, and keeps a fine assortment of Groceries, Provisions, CONFECTIONERY, Fruits, Canned Goods, Cigars, Tobacco, &c.

MUNN & CO. PATENTS. After Forty years' experience in the preparation of more than One Hundred thousand applications for patents in the United States and Foreign countries, the publishers of the Scientific American continue to act as solicitors for patents, in Canada, England, France, Germany, and all other countries.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE NEW YORK MAIL and EXPRESS. We believe the Republican party to be the true instrument of the people's will.

REVERSIBLE SULKY PLOW. Is the only Sulky made that is adapted to all kinds of HILLS, ROLLING, or LEVEL lands.

A Great National Journal. THE NEW YORK MAIL and EXPRESS. The Advocate of the Best Interests of the Home-The Enemy of the Saloon.

OUR POLITICS. We believe the Republican party to be the true instrument of the people's will.

AGAINST THE SALOON. The MAIL and EXPRESS is the recognized leading journal of the country.

AGENTS WANTED. We want good agents in every town and village where we have not one now.

Mme. DEMOREST'S RELIABLE PATTERNS. The only one that will give a perfect fitting garment.

Demorest Sewing Machine. THIS STYLE ONLY \$19.50.

ROSEBUSH'S INSECT POWDER. Never fails to KILL all INSECTS. Roaches cannot live where this Powder is properly used.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE NEW YORK MAIL and EXPRESS. Forging His Chains.

FIFTY DOLLARS A LIFE SCHOLARSHIP IN BUSINESS COLLEGE. 1259 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

REVERSIBLE SULKY PLOW. Is the only Sulky made that is adapted to all kinds of HILLS, ROLLING, or LEVEL lands.

Miscellaneous.

Beds for the Sick Room. Two narrow beds with fresh hair or straw mattresses are the best.

No matter what the malady may be, there is more or less fever, and in every possible case, the emanations from the skin render the bed foul through and through.

The Jones County Calf Case.

The famous Jones county calf case has just been disposed of by the Supreme Court of Iowa. This is one of the most remarkable cases on the records of American courts.

Fifteen Feet of Snake.

Farmers in the vicinity of Warren, twenty miles south of Wabash, Ind., are reported to be excited over the presence of a huge snake of the blue racer species, which makes way with chickens, pigs and other domestic animals.

Girl's Work.

Order, neatness, cleanliness, must first be learned. God's world is in order. Some habits must be learned young. If you are not orderly at eighteen the chances are you never will be.

A PORTLAND woman has read the Bible through eighty-five times; she is 75 years old and began when she was 7.

Miscellaneous.

"THE ROBBERS' VINEGAR." Thomas Jefferson brought the Formula from France—Its Use in Virginia.

There exists in France an official record of the depredations of four burglars who entered deserted houses in the city of Marseilles during a yellow fever epidemic in the seventeenth century and carried off immense quantities of plunder.

The above prophylactic was well known in Virginia households a century ago, and the recipe may be found in a cookery book written by one of the Randolph family in 1830.

"Vinegar of the Four Thieves." Take lavender, rosemary, sage, wormwood, rue and mint, of each a large handful; put them in a pot of earthenware, cover the pot closely and put a board on the top; keep it in the hottest sun two weeks, then strain and bottle it, putting in each a clove of garlic.

"This vinegar is very refreshing in crowded rooms, in the apartments of the sick, and is peculiarly grateful when sprinkled about the house in damp weather."

Thomas Jefferson probably brought this recipe from France in 1794. He was a painstaking collector of everything of practical value.

Mr. Randolph, it appears, lived in an age of abundant leisure and could afford to interest himself for two weeks in the preparation of a bottle of the "Vinegar of the Four Thieves."

Mrs. ROGER A. PRYOR. New York, Sept. 12, 1888.

Three Million Miles Daily.

Interesting calculations on the orbit of the new comet discovered by Professor Barnard, of the Lick Observatory on September 3, have been completed by Professor Ross, of the Dudley Observatory.

The news spread, and no more weeds have been cut in that section. Since then the big snake has been seen by several persons. It is described as nearly fifteen feet long, and as large as a man's thigh in the middle of its body.

As the comet and earth are moving toward each other from opposite directions, the velocity of its approach toward us is something unusual—about 3,000,000 miles daily.

The dentist may not be much of a politician, but he knows how to take the stump.—Hotel Mail.

Humorous.

The doctor said it was a case of room-attic when called to see a garet patient.

CONVICTS are only persons who do not believe in their convictions.—Detroit Free Press.

The world may owe a man a living, but it is always best to go out and collect it by a little work.

A NEW story is called "The Editor's Parse." We have seen it. There is nothing in it.—Printers Circular.

LADIES' dresses can now be made of paper, but one must feel cheap in paper covers. It is better to be bound in muslin.

An old colored minister invariably begins his sermon with this sentence, "Brethren, my sermon is based on the following text."

A KANSAS newspaper man wrote a communication to a rival editor, calling him an ass, and then signed it, "Yours fraternally."—Syracuse Herald.

In the height of your prosperity lay something aside for a rainy day, even if it is nothing more than an umbrella, or a Mackintosh.—Harper's Bazar.

A MAINE editor was paralyzed while sitting in church, recently, and an esteemed contemporary thinks the novelty of the situation was too much for him.

"The only reason why I got my ears boxed," said Johnny, "was because when mother said a neighbor had borrowed a hen of her, I said the lent-hen season had arrived."

The man who goes fishing and sits in a cramped posture on a narrow thwart from early morn till dewy eve and calls it fun is the same chap that never goes to church because the pews aren't comfortable.

"PINS have saved the lives of an immense number of people," said the small boy in his composition. "Why, how is that?" asked the teacher in surprise. "By not swallowing them, triumphantly replied the boy."

COUNTRYMAN (to furniture dealer)—"I want to git a bed an' a mattress." Dealer—"Yes, sir; spring bed and spring mattress, I s'pose, sir?" Countryman—"No; I want that kind that kin be used all the year around."

"I AM surprised, Bobby," said his father reprovingly, "that you should strike your little brother. Don't you know that it is cowardly to hit one smaller than yourself?" "Then why do you hit me, pa?" inquired the boy with an air of having the better of it.

"WHEN are you going to make me that promised visit, Marion? Soon, I hope?" "I am afraid not, dear. I invited a hired girl to come and stay with me last week, and shall have to stay at home and see that she has everything to make her comfortable."—Exchange.

YOUNG Widow (at the seaside)—"Do stop reading, Mr. Bachelor, and listen to the music. The orchestra is playing the "Wedding March" from "Lohengrin." Isn't it lovely? By the way, what are you reading?" Mr. Bachelor—"Dickens."

"Indeed! Which of his characters do you like best?" "Weller. He says so many sensible things."—Philadelphia Record

THE Alta California tells that not long ago some tourists from the East called to a man who was digging in Joaquin Miller's garden, near Fruit Vale, and desired to be shown over the place.

"What sort of a looking man is Joaquin Miller, anyhow?" "Well, he looks like me," was the quiet answer. "Like you? Looks like you?" "Yes; I am Joaquin Miller."

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.

1888. VOL. X. SPECIAL OFFER!

The Emmitsburg CHRONICLE ONE YEAR, AND THE N. Y. Weekly World Until Nov. 15th, FOR

One Dollar & Thirty Cts. \$1.30 \$1.30 \$1.30

Send in your orders at once and get the campaign news in full.

ECLECTIC MAGAZINE

Foreign Literature, Science and Art

"THE LITERATURE OF THE WORLD."

The Foreign Magazines embody the best thoughts of the ablest writers of Europe. It is the aim of the ECLECTIC MAGAZINE to select and reprint these articles.

The plan of the ECLECTIC includes Science, Essays, Reviews, Biographical Sketches, Historical Papers, Art Criticism, Travels, Poetry and Short Stories.

The ECLECTIC enables the American reader to keep himself informed on the great questions of the day throughout the world, and no intelligent American can afford to be without it.

ESTABLISHED 1819. The American Farmer

Over 40 years under the same management. Devoted to FARMING, STOCK RAISING, FRUIT GROWING, MARKET GARDENING, etc., etc.

OF ALL SIZES NEATLY AND PROMPTLY PRINTED HERE.

SALE BILLS

OF ALL SIZES NEATLY AND PROMPTLY PRINTED HERE.

ADVERTISERS can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE THE LADIES' FAVORITE. NEVER OUT OF ORDER.



THE Emmitsburg Chronicle. IS PUBLISHED Every Saturday Morning.

\$1.00 a Year in Advance—If not paid in Advance, \$1.50, 75 Cents for 6 Months.

No subscription will be received for less than six months, and no paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

ADVERTISING: Cash Rates—\$1.00 per inch for one insertion, and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion.

Job PRINTING We possess superior facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing.

SALE BILLS OF ALL SIZES NEATLY AND PROMPTLY PRINTED HERE.

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'88-PRESIDENTIAL YEAR-'88.

The NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD, containing an impartial epitome each week of the movements of all political parties, will be mailed to any address in the United States or Canada, from JUNE 6th until after the Presidential Election, for 40 cents.

Address, JAMES GORDON BENNETT, New York City.



Gives its readers literature of lasting interest and value; it is fully and beautifully illustrated and has already gained a more than national circulation exceeding 125,000 copies monthly.

Emmitsburg Chronicle, At the Low Combination Price of \$3.50 a Year.



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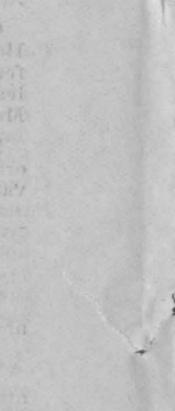
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