

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, DECEMBER 29, 1888.

No. 30.

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.—Wm. Irving Parsons.

Orphan's Court.
 Judges.—Geo. W. Shank, John H. Keller, Benjamin G. Fitzhugh.
 Register of Wills.—William Lindsay.
 County Commissioners.—H. F. Maxwell, Chas. A. Eyer, Jos. G. Miller, Thos. Hightman, Simon T. Stauffer.
 Sheriff.—Alonso Benner.
 Tax-Collector.—J. Wm. Baughman.
 Surveyor.—Wm. C. Hillery.
 School Commissioners.—Samuel Dntrow, Herman L. Rutzahn David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
 Examiner.—Glenn H. Worthington.

Emmitsburg District.
 Notary Public.—Geo. C. Habighurst.
 Justices of the Peace.—Henry Stokes, Jas. Knouff, I. M. Fisher, Jas. F. Hickey.
 Registrar.—E. S. Taney.
 Constables.—Wm. H. Ashbaugh, Edw. Wenschhof.
 School Trustees.—Joseph Waddles, Joseph A. Baker, C. T. Zacharias.
 Burgesses.—William G. Blair.
 Town Commissioners.—Joseph Snouffer, Jas. O. Hopp, Oscar D. Fraley, F. D. Lawrence, Jas. F. Hickey, Victor E. Rowe.
 Town Constable.—William H. Ashbaugh.
 Tax Collector.—John F. 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, Dec. 2, 1888, passenger trains on this road will run as follows:

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE WEST.			
Daily, except Sundays, Daily			
STATIONS.	Mail.	Pass.	Fast
Hillien Station, Baltimore	8:00	4:00	4:10
Washington	8:04	4:04	4:14
Penn. Avenue	8:10	4:10	4:20
Fulton Station	8:12	4:12	4:22
Arlington	8:16	4:16	4:26
Mt. Hope	8:28	4:28	4:38
New Windsor	8:30	4:30	4:40
Owings Mills	8:45	4:45	4:55
Glyndon	8:50	4:50	5:00
Edgewood	9:00	5:00	5:10
Westminster	9:10	5:10	5:20
New Windsor	10:05	5:55	6:05
Linwood	10:10	6:00	6:10
Union Bridge	10:15	6:05	6:15
Frederick Junction	10:20	6:10	6:20
Frederick	11:20	7:10	7:20
Double Pipe Creek	11:25	7:15	7:25
Rock Ridge	11:30	7:20	7:30
Emmitsburg	11:40	7:30	7:40
Mechanicstown	11:45	7:35	7:45
Graceland	11:50	7:40	7:50
Mechanicstown	12:00	7:50	8:00
Salisburyville	12:05	7:55	8:05
Blue Ridge Summit	12:10	8:00	8:10
Penn. Mt.	12:15	8:05	8:15
Blue Mountain	12:20	8:10	8:20
Edgewood	12:25	8:15	8:25
Waynesboro	12:30	8:20	8:30
Chambersburg	12:35	8:25	8:35
Shippensburg	12:40	8:30	8:40
Smithsburg	12:45	8:35	8:45
Chambersburg	12:50	8:40	8:50
Williamsport	12:55	8:45	8:55
Williamsport	12:58	8:48	8:58

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE EAST.

Daily except Sundays, Daily			
STATIONS.	Pass.	Mail.	Fast
Williamsport	7:45	2:25	11:55
Hagerstown	7:50	2:30	12:00
Chambersburg	7:55	2:35	12:05
Shippensburg	8:00	2:40	12:10
Smithsburg	8:05	2:45	12:15
Chambersburg	8:10	2:50	12:20
Edgewood	8:15	2:55	12:25
Blue Mountain	8:20	3:00	12:30
Penn. Mt.	8:25	3:05	12:35
Blue Ridge Summit	8:30	3:10	12:40
Double Pipe Creek	8:35	3:15	12:45
Mechanicstown	8:40	3:20	12:50
Graceland	8:45	3:25	12:55
Emmitsburg	8:50	3:30	1:00
Rocky Ridge	8:55	3:35	1:05
Union Bridge	9:00	3:40	1:10
Frederick Junction	9:05	3:45	1:15
Frederick	9:10	3:50	1:20
Frederick	9:15	3:55	1:25
Frederick	9:20	4:00	1:30
Frederick	9:25	4:05	1:35
Frederick	9:30	4:10	1:40
Frederick	9:35	4:15	1:45
Frederick	9:40	4:20	1:50
Frederick	9:45	4:25	1:55
Frederick	9:50	4:30	2:00
Frederick	9:55	4:35	2:05
Frederick	10:00	4:40	2:10
Frederick	10:05	4:45	2:15
Frederick	10:10	4:50	2:20
Frederick	10:15	4:55	2:25
Frederick	10:20	5:00	2:30
Frederick	10:25	5:05	2:35
Frederick	10:30	5:10	2:40
Frederick	10:35	5:15	2:45
Frederick	10:40	5:20	2:50

J. K. WRIGLEY, M. D.,

HOMOEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, EMMITSBURG, MD.

Office hours—8 to 9 A. M., 12 to 2, 6 to 8 P. M., Jan 22-y.

Dr. J. H. HICKEY, DENTIST,

EMMITSBURG, MD. Having located in Emmitsburg offers his professional services to the public—Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office one door west of the Reformed Church. Jan 5-11

H. CLAY ANDERSON, D.D.S., FRANK K. WHITE, D.D.S.,

ANDERS & WHITE, SURGEON DENTISTS, MECHANICSTOWN, MD.

Have formed a co-partnership in the practice of Dentistry. Office directly opposite the Post Office, where one member of the firm will be found at all times. The following appointments will be promptly kept—EMMITSBURG, at the Emmitt House—On Friday of each week. UNION BRIDGE—The First and Third Monday of each month. June 12-y

C. V. S. LEVY, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

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

Edward S. Eichelberger, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

FREDERICK CITY, MD. Office—West Church Street, opposite Court House.—Being the State's Attorney for the County does not interfere with my attending to civil practice. dec 9-11

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY

FOR YOUNG LADIES, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY, NEAR EMMITSBURG, MD. This Institution is pleasantly situated in a healthy and picturesque part of Frederick Co., half a mile from Emmitsburg, and two miles from Mount St. Mary's College. Terms—Board and tuition per academic year, including bed and bedding, washing, mending and laundry, \$20.00. Letters of inquiry directed to the Mother Superior, mar 15-11

Baltimore and Cumberland Valley R. R.—Trains leave East, daily, except Sunday. Shippensburg 7:15 a. m. and 1:58 and 4:23 p. m. Waynesboro 7:52 a. m. and 2:36 and 5:01 p. m. arriving Edgewood 8:10 a. m. and 2:55 and 5:18 p. m. Trains leave West, daily, except Sunday. Edgewood 7:15 a. m. and 12:00 and 7:50 p. m. Chambersburg 8:15 a. m. and 12:40 and 8:30 p. m. arriving Shippensburg 8:45 a. m. and 1:30 and 5:00 p. m. Frederick Division Pennsylvania R. R.—Trains for Frederick leave Junction at 10:32 a. m. and 4:57 p. m. Trains for Taneytown, Littlestown and York leave Junction at 9:58 a. m. and 4:22 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, New No. 217 E. Baltimore street. J. M. HOOD, General Manager. R. H. Griswold, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

KNABE 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. Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 years. SECOND HAND PIANOS. 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 MAKES. Prices and terms to suit all purchasers. WM. KNABE & CO., 204 & 206 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, July 3-1y.

I SHOULD SMILE. YES! I see my two teeth, just came so easy I didn't know it. DR. FARNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP will relieve Colic, Griping in the Bowels, Diarrhea and Cholera Infantum. Once used you will want nothing better. For sale by all dealers for 25 cts. per bottle. Prepared only by Dr. D. FARNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, MD. Trial bottle sent by mail for 10 cents.

PATENTS SECURED

—BY— C. M. ALEXANDER, Nearly 30 years in Patent Practice. Have secured more than 10,000 Patents. Reference given in Congress, in the Government Departments and in almost every town and city in the country. Send for terms. C. M. ALEXANDER, sep4-11 709 G St., Washington, D.C.

THE OLD YEAR.

BY ALEXANDER N. DE MENIL.

"Soon the bright, new year, Will be here, With its joyful youth, With its boon of love and truth, With its better ways, And its brighter days; So the world doth say to me; Lo! behind the mask, I see: Shattered hopes and falling tears, Cold deceit and endless fears;— This O! man, will come to thee.

"Speed me to my death; the new— Bitterly I spake, but true,— Like me will grow old and sore; 'Seven months in its career, Then the world will say, In a careless way: 'It is useless to us now, Palsied in its limbs, Wrinkled on its brow, Let the old, worn year die out,— We await the brighter morn,— Let the fair, new year be born!' Well-a-day, Thus the world will say!"

MR. LAYMAN'S DOG.

A Few Reasons Why the Neighbors Didn't Like Him.

Darkness had just set in one evening when Mr. Layman reached home carrying a bundle that looked very much like a big ball of Germantown wool which the storekeeper had forgotten to tie up in paper. He wanted to give Mrs. Layman a surprise. He opened the front door very quietly, for it so happened that the servant had forgotten to light the hall gas. In feeling for the hat-rack in the dark, Mr. Layman lost his bearings, knocked over the barrel-shaped brass umbrella jar, and stumbled over a chair with a loud crash that really did surprise Mrs. Layman. Just as he was gathering himself up on his hands and knees—not a very graceful position for a sedate man, and only resorted to by fathers of large families in the privacy of the nursery when all other sources of amusement fail—his wife opened a door and let in a flood of light from the library.

"Well, of all things. What is the matter, John Layman?" she exclaimed. "If I were you I'd discharge Grace and get a girl that has sense enough to light the gas," answered Mr. Layman.

When Mrs. Layman found that her husband was not hurt she was very much provoked that her own nerves had been given such a shock. She didn't say anything, though, but quietly set the displaced umbrella jar and chair to rights. As Mr. Layman rubbed his knees he glanced around the floor, as though looking for something he had lost.

"Did you drop anything?" asked his wife. "Well, I thought I did," he replied, at the same time vigorously feeling in his pockets. He knew that his black bundle was not there, but somehow he did not think it was an opportune time to disclose his loss. He didn't know just what to do. But he really did do the silliest thing possible, as is generally the case with people who have things to conceal. He kept pacing from the hall into the library and back again to the hall, peering into corners and under chairs. Mrs. Layman became alarmed. She had never seen him behave that way before. She couldn't help asking what she thought.

"Have you gone out of your mind?" "I only dropped a dog on the floor and I can't see where it fell," he stammered out. "Only dropped a dog on the floor?" repeated his bewildered wife, now beginning to think that he really had gone crazy, and then added, with woman's tact, "well, come sit down and let us have supper and then I'll help you hunt it."

She didn't know what form his insanity had taken and she thought this might pacify him and give her time to send Grace for help.

A good supper always has a wholesome effect and Mr. Layman soon disclosed how he had been unable to resist the temptation of buying the cutest Newfoundland pup. He had once heard his wife say in a moment of weakness that she would like to have a dog, and he wanted to give her a surprise.

But what had become of the dog puzzled him, for he knew he had shut the street door before he dropped the animal. After supper they began a hunt that was kept up for a long time. They went poking around under furniture with a cane and an umbrella; visited every room in the house and the cellar several times; whistled, talked dog talk, and decorated the floors with saucers displaying tempting morsels, but at last set down tired out.

When Mr. Layman went to turn out the hall light he heard a faint squeak and a mysterious clawing. The search was renewed, and at last curled up in the bottom of the umbrella jar they found the dog. In the commotion of Mr. Layman's fall it had sought safety in the upset jar and had been trapped. Mrs. Layman didn't say so, but she wasn't at all glad that it had been found, for she had been hoping all the time that it had gotten out the door.

After such a hunt it was decided to name the dog "Eureka." But now they had found it the question was what to do with it. It was decided to keep it in the cellar until the weather was warm enough to put it out doors, and then it was to have a nice new kennel. It happened that there was a rather late spring that year, and consequently there was a good deal of dog by the time the warm weather came.

The first night the dog was put out Mr. Layman didn't get to sleep until very late. He was tired and very sleepy and the staying awake didn't improve his temper. But every time he dozed off that dog started up in a new key more discordant and exasperating than before. It displayed all the vocal variations that an able-bodied Newfoundland dog is capable of. Mr. Layman's nerves were unable to longer endure the prolonged strain, so he jumped out of bed, rushed down stairs to the back porch and unfastened the chain. When he came back Mrs. Layman mildly suggested that the dog would run away if left out doors unchained.

"I wish he would," the angry man retorted, and he no doubt expressed the sentiment of the neighborhood. But Reka, as he was now called for short, if he did take a midnight stroll, found his way back in time to enjoy the milk intended for Mr. Layman's breakfast. Grace, to avoid getting up as early as the milkman came around, had been in the habit of setting a bowl with a plate over it outside the kitchen door. A kettle hung high up on a nail was afterward substituted, and many other changes had to be made.

A very aggravating trait which Reka soon displayed was a propensity for stealing. He would prowl around neighbors' yards and seize and run off with any stray article he could find. These he would deposit on the side porch, and Grace soon got tired of going around finding owners for buckets, brooms, mops and other things collected from various directions, and with the undaunted spirit of a modern domestic asserted her declaration of rights. Having been severely punished for this bad habit, Reka found more secluded places for his treasures.

One day an umbrella protruding from the kennel attracted Mr. Layman's attention and led him to make an investigation, which resulted in the discovery of enough articles to stock a small second-hand store. Stowed away in the kennel was a slouched hat, a variety of towels, two odd Arctic over-shoes, a feather duster and a tin fire-engine. These were mere trifles compared with the assortment under the porch. The floor stood up a couple of feet and a broken lattice gave Reka access to a spacious store room. Mr. Layman dragged out with a rake a doll baby, a tennis racket, a croquet ball and several other small articles, but he was compelled to crawl into the retreat and throw the other things out. He was very mad, but he could not help smiling once in a

while at the oddity of the collection. For a good many days Reka was kept chained up. Perhaps this gave him an opportunity to meditate and led him to believe that he had made a mistake in not selecting the right kind of articles. The first day he was given his liberty he took a stroll to see whether there had been any improvements made in the neighborhood while he was a prisoner. Shortly afterward he came bounding down the street followed by a dozen small boys, yelling at the tops of their voices, and hurling all kinds of missiles. The commotion had been caused by Reka's being detected in the act of purloining a sheepskin mat from a vestibule where the street door had been left open. But he hung on to the mat and knocked over one small boy who happened to be in the way. The poor little fellow began to cry and just then a fat policeman rushed up and seized him and wanted to know why he had taught his dog such tricks.

"Taint my dog," the trembling youngster sobbed. "Is it your mat?" asked the official, taking a firmer grip on the boy's coat. "I ain't got no mat."

"Then why are you crying, eh?" sternly demanded the preserver of the peace. "Cause he knocked me down."

"Then be off about your business," commanded the officer as he stuck his thumbs under his leather belt and leisurely sauntered up the street.

That evening while Mrs. Layman was explaining to her husband the occurrences of the day they were startled by a terrific yell from the kitchen. Sprawled over a chair was poor Grace in a fit of hysterics. "It's a ghost; I know it's a ghost," was the only intelligence they could get from her incoherent ravings.

It was some time before she was sufficiently calmed down to explain that just as she opened the kitchen door a horrible monster came right for her.

"It wasn't one of those ghosts that stand still," she excitedly gasped, but a big dragon with a black head and a white body as long as the yard. It sailed through the air as fast as the cars. "Oh, don't go out, Mr. Layman," she pleaded, as he made a motion to open the door; "it'll eat you up, I know it will."

He opened the door and peeped out, and there was the white object, sure enough, wriggling over the grass. Grace renewed her hysterics and Mrs. Layman threw herself against the door and pleaded: "Don't John, please don't."

But Mr. Layman was a brave man and he went out. Really, though, he wasn't so brave as he seemed, when the dreaded object gave one vigorous quiver and bounded towards him. But it was only Reka with about twenty yards of muslin. A neighbor had spread the muslin in an adjoining yard to bleach, and Reka, seizing one end, had cleared the fence with a bound, so that the long banner floated in the air just as Grace opened the door.

Reka's last exploit, however, was his greatest. Among Mr. Layman's neighbors was a cross-grained old fellow named Timothy Bolton, whose long, lank figure, as it was summer time, was usually enveloped in a long linen duster, the kind that was fashionable when Timothy was thirty years younger. His wife's thrifty needle had done its best to keep even with time's ravages on the coat, but repeated washings had weakened the stitches, now principally braced up by a stiff application of starch. A spasmodic pocket decorated each side of the duster and these, from frequent use, generally stood gaping open.

One morning Timothy issued from his mansion and took his way down the street. The weather was charming. Reka was out and wild with delight. It was his first day of freedom after being chained up for two weeks as a punishment for his muslin mischief. Whether he wanted to waltz around on his hind

legs like a trained bear, using Timothy as a stick, or from some motive of affection, he bounded up behind the crusty old fellow and tried to put his great shaggy paws on his shoulders. Timothy gave a sudden start and down the starched linen the black feet slid and plunged into the gaping pockets. The weak stitches were not equal to the strain, and Reka's feet tore through big rents at the bottom of each pocket.

Timothy tried to turn around and Reka tried to spring back, but there was not enough linen to permit of much liberty when worn in this disputed style. Timothy extended one foot to give a backward kick when Reka bounded forward between the old fellow's legs so that he turned a somersault over the dog's back and came down flat on the pavement, and his arm slipped out of his coat just as easily as a spider sheds its skin. Up the street bounded Reka with his feet still through his pockets and the coat flying over his back. Timothy never wore the coat again.

"Now, John Layman, you will have to get rid of that dog," announced Mrs. Layman that evening. "It is embarrassing enough to have people come ringing our door bell every time anything in the neighborhood is missing, but when that animal gets to taking clothes off people's backs it is time something were done. I won't have him about another day."

"But what am I to do? I have offered a dozen times to give him away, and nobody will have him."

"Take him out to Frank's. The boys would like to have him on the farm."

Mr. Layman thought this a good idea, and decided to take the first train in the morning for Pine Valley. His brother Frank's boys were very glad to get Reka, and said the only trouble was that Mr. Layman didn't know how to train a dog.

WILLIAM LEWIS PRIZER.

Tea and Coffee.

Tea is a nerve stimulant, pure and simple, acting like alcohol in this respect, without any value that the latter may possess as a retarder of waste. It has a special influence upon those nerve centres that supply will power, exalting their sensibility beyond normal activity, and may even produce hysterical symptoms, if carried far enough. Its active principle, theine, is an exceedingly powerful drug, chiefly employed by nerve specialists as a pain destroyer, possessing the singular quality of working towards the surface. That is to say, when a dose is administered hypodermically for sciatica, for example, the narcotic influence proceeds outward from the point of injection, instead of inwards towards the centres, as does that of morphia, atropia, &c. Tea is totally devoid of nutritive value, and the habit of drinking it to excess, which so many American women indulge in, particularly in the country, is to be deplored as a cause of our American nervousness.

Coffee, on the contrary, is a nerve food. Like other concentrated foods of its class, it operates as a stimulant also, but upon a different set of nerves from tea. Taken strong in the morning, it often produces dizziness and that peculiar visual symptom of over stimulus that is musca volitantes—dancing flies. But this is an improper way to take it, and rightly used it is, perhaps, the most valuable liquid addition to the morning meal. It should be made as strong as possible at first in a drip bag, and a tablespoonful or two of the liquid added slowly to a large cupful of equal parts of hot milk and cream, in which have been previously dissolved two or three lumps of sugar. Its active principle, caffein, differs in all physiological respects from theine, while it is chemically very closely allied, and its limited consumption, as compared with tea, makes it impotent for harm.

On the road of life one million more! In the book of life one leaf turned o'er! Like a red seal is the setting sun On the god and the evil men have done, Naught can to-day restore!

—Longfellow

legs like a trained bear, using Timothy as a stick, or from some motive of affection, he bounded up behind the crusty old fellow and tried to put his great shaggy paws on his shoulders. Timothy gave a sudden start and down the starched linen the black feet slid and plunged into the gaping pockets. The weak stitches were not equal to the strain, and Reka's feet tore through big rents at the bottom of each pocket.

Timothy tried to turn around and Reka tried to spring back, but there was not enough linen to permit of much liberty when worn in this disputed style. Timothy extended one foot to give a backward kick when Reka bounded forward between the old fellow's legs so that he turned a somersault over the dog's back and came down flat on the pavement, and his arm slipped out of his coat just as easily as a spider sheds its skin. Up the street bounded Reka with his feet still through his pockets and the coat flying over his back. Timothy never wore the coat again.

"Now, John Layman, you will have to get rid of that dog," announced Mrs. Layman that evening. "It is embarrassing enough to have people come ringing our door bell every time anything in the neighborhood is missing, but when that animal gets to taking clothes off people's backs it is time something were done. I won't have him about another day."

"But what am I to do? I have offered a dozen times to give him away, and nobody will have him."

"Take him out to Frank's. The boys would like to have him on the farm."

Mr. Layman thought this a good idea, and decided to take the first train in the morning for Pine Valley. His brother Frank's boys were very glad to get Reka, and said the only trouble was that Mr. Layman didn't know how to train a dog.

WILLIAM LEWIS PRIZER.

Tea and Coffee.

THE CLOSING YEAR.

The CHRONICLE's last visit for 1888 can scarcely be so full of brightness and good cheer as that which greeted its patrons when the dear old year, whose face has grown so familiar to us all, first claimed our recognition. How full of promise seemed the days and months he had in store for us!

The CHRONICLE during the year now closing has never failed to make its weekly call on those whose names were on its visiting list, and whether its presence in the homes it entered was a source of entertainment and instruction, or merely served to while away an idle hour, its aims were honest, its intentions good, and neither time nor trouble were spared to make it, what a family newspaper should be, and though the hand that has guided the helm since it was first launched on the sea of journalism has been lying idle for the last few weeks, and the eyes, so watchful of its interests, have been compelled to gaze day after day on the dreary walls and monotonous surroundings of a sick room, yet the spirit infused into the little village newspaper, by the intellectual personality of its founder, has not failed to assert itself, and the year's history is one of successful labor, of triumph over difficulties, and a secured position in public favor, though it does close thus sadly in a record of protracted illness.

May each and every reader of the CHRONICLE, bury the mistakes, the anomalies and all the evils the year just closing brought to them in its course, even as the year itself will soon be buried out of sight, and may they turn to greet the new one, at its birth, with a stronger determination to shun the evil and choose the good that it may bring, with a broader charity towards the weak and unfortunate, a higher, nobler estimate of duty and a firmer trust in the power of "Him who doeth all things well."

With kindest wishes for a Happy New Year to all its friends, the CHRONICLE now closes its work for 1888 and turns hopefully to greet "The glad New Year" and welcome 1889.

SOME GREAT FIRES.

It was a beautiful Christmas Day but throughout the country there were as many disasters as on the Fourth of July. Another steam boat was burned on the Mississippi River, and thirty lives, at least, were lost; in Cincinnati there was a great fire that burned over three acres of ground and caused a loss of about \$300,000; near Seattle, Washington Territory, a coasting steamer was burned, seven persons losing their lives; in Marblehead, Mass., a fire consumed a large part of the town; in Canton and Marlboro, Mass., in Richmond and Petersburg, Va., and in Petrolia, Ont., there were several fires that did much damage to property, although no lives were reported lost. Finally, there was a fire on the Jersey which came near burning up several persons.—Mail and Express, 1888.

A GOOD NEWSPAPER.—Probably no newspaper in the United States is more firmly based on the principle of promoting the best interests of the people than the Baltimore Sun. The confidence it has inspired is illustrated best by the fact that its readers and subscribers respect its judgments and have faith in its carefully collected reports, because it respects itself and its word and its readers. This is the true basis of confidence. In reading with our Virginia affairs, into which it goes more deeply than any other newspaper published beyond the borders of the State, we have often remarked the prudence which it joins to enterprise. Its news is fresh and satisfactory, and its comments judicious, always to the point, and always in the interests of the people.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

THE SOUTH IN THE CABINET. Senator Colquitt left the city yesterday afternoon for his home in Atlanta, Ga., where he will spend the Christmas holidays. The Senator thinks Gen. Harrison will have a Southern Republican in his Cabinet. He said yesterday: "Hon. A. E. Buck, of Atlanta, would be acceptable as any Republican would be to Democrats of my State. Mr. Buck is now clerk of the Federal Circuit Court of Atlanta, in which capacity I believe he has always conducted himself creditably. Of course I would rather see Gen. Harrison take a good old-time Democrat with sturdy Democratic principles in his Cabinet, but as there isn't much likelihood of that, we do feel interested in seeing a Republican, if one is taken from the South, who is in good standing among his fellow-men."

It is not true that the State board of canvassers has rejected the vote of New York or Oneida on the Constitutional amendment. THE CONSULAR AND DIPLOMAT BILL. The House Committee on Foreign Affairs to-day finished consideration of the Consular and Diplomatic Appropriation bill, and instructed Chairman McCreary to report it to the House. It appropriates \$1,427,525, a decrease of \$1,440 from the appropriation for the current fiscal year. Representative Morrow, of California, was instructed by the committee to report a joint resolution making an additional appropriation of \$50,000 to defray the expenses of the United States at the Paris Exposition. This will make the aggregate appropriation for this purpose \$300,000.

Congressman Holman's bill to check the corrupt use of money at elections proposes to make it unlawful for any person to give or receive assessments, subscriptions, or contributions for election purposes, except for necessary expenses, printing tickets, and the preparation and distribution of newspapers or other publications.

AN AMBASSADOR FROM HAYTI. Dr. Nemmons Auguste, ambassador from the Haytian insurgents to solicit the recognition of Hyppolite's party by the United States, arrived at the Ebbitt last evening, accompanied by Mr. Charles A. Jackson, of New York, his attorney. A card was sent to the ambassador, who is of an ebony hue, last evening, but the colored messenger returned to the desk in disgust, saying: "Dere's nothin' but an ole nigger servant up dere; de gemman has gone ont." Perplexity was the predominant look on the bell-boy's face when he was returned with instructions to give the card to the "colored gentleman." A.L.C.

SUMMARY OF NEWS. PANAMA advices state that work on the canal is still going on. THIRTY lives were lost by the burning of a steam boat on the Mississippi river on Friday last. CATARRH originates in serofulous taint. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, and thus permanently cures catarrh.

AT Geneva, Ill., John M. Stinwell was impersonating Santa Claus at a church festival Tuesday evening. His costume caught fire from a candle and he was burned to death.

ALL doubts concerning the safety of Stanley, the African traveller, have been effectually set at rest by what seems to be, reliable information regarding his whereabouts and present condition, which has just been received in England. He has undergone considerable suffering and had almost insurmountable difficulties to overcome, from the nature of the country through which his journey lay, and the treachery of the nation, but Yankee spirit together with the man's indomitable will, seems equal to carrying him through whatever he undertakes in spite of opposition.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County, S. S.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. '88. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. HALL'S Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 74 cents.

SIGNOR MANCINI, the Italian Statesman, is dead.

THE largest organ in the world is now being built in London for Sydney. It will cost about \$75,000.

A nine-month-old baby of Maggie Baltimore, colored, of Chambersburg, was eaten by rats the other night.

THE weather was so warm in Vienna on Christmas day that excursions were made to different public resorts and regular picnics were held.

THREE glycerine magazines in Buchanan Hollow, one mile from Tarpont, Pa., exploded Saturday evening, wrecking a large number of houses in Tarpont and shaking the foundations of the houses in Bradford, three miles away.

The Lutherville Postoffice was broken open and ransacked by thieves on Saturday night last, but all the plunder they got was \$1.65 worth of postage stamps, though they overhauled all the drawers and broke open every letter and package in the office.

THE residents of Panama are very much excited over the probable consequence of the failure of the great canal company, as there are about 30,000 people connected with the work which it will be dangerous to have suddenly cut loose from employment and thrown upon their own resources in a country like that.

MADAME DISS DEBAR as she calls herself, has been released from confinement and proposes to deliver lectures in New York, and produce spirit pictures in public. Lawyer Marsh is still under her influence, and believes firmly in her supernatural powers. She will no doubt keep him under her spell as long as he has any money which she can get the use of.

A courtship of 35 years standing was ended recently by the marriage of two well-known people of Knox county, Tenn., Joshua Shippe and Miss Margaret Douglas. Mr. Shippe was 25 years of age and the bride was ten when they became engaged. Mr. Shippe had a maiden sister who opposed the match, and Miss Douglas's mother objected, too. Several times a match was arranged, only to be broken off by relatives. Miss Shippe died the other day at the age of 70, and Mrs. Douglas withdrew her objections to the long-proposed union.

A NEW KIND OF POSTAL CARD.—The post office Department will introduce a new postal card on the 1st of January next. The new cards differ from the old ones in that they furnish privacy in the correspondence contained upon them. It is very much like a double card of the present pattern. The back fold is split diagonally and opens square out. The four corners are folded and joined together in the centre, when the card has been written upon, with a piece of gummed paper. The card weighs less than a half an ounce and will contain no more writing than do those now in use.

It is not generally known, says the Mining Review, that important mining operations are carried on in the Article circle. Cryolite is carried from Greenland to Philadelphia by the shipload to be used in making candles. Extensive copper mines have been worked for a long time in Finland. Most of the work of mining has to be done underground, and the workmen in deep mines suffer much from heat; consequently it is apparent that mines can be worked as profitably in these high latitudes as in our own country. Deep mines are warmer in winter than in summer. In such work as has to be done above ground there is scarcely any interruption. During the three dark months there is no lack of light to the accustomed eye.

Salt Rheum

The agonies of those who suffer from severe salt rheum are indescribable. The cleansing, healing, purifying influence of Hood's Sarsaparilla are unexcelled by any other medicine. It takes pleasure in recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla, for it has done wonders for me. I had salt rheum very severely, affecting my eye nearly my entire body. Only those who have suffered from it can imagine the extent of my affliction. I tried many medicines, but failed to receive benefit until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. Then the disease began to subside, the agonizing itches and pain disappeared, and now I am entirely free from the disease. My blood seems to be thoroughly purified, and my general health is greatly benefited. LYMAN ALLEN, Sexton N. E. Church, North Chicago, Ill. "My son had salt rheum on his hands and the calves of his legs, so bad that they would crack open and bleed. He took Hood's Sarsaparilla and is entirely cured." J. B. SEANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

From 108 to 135 "I was seriously troubled with salt rheum for three years, and receiving no benefit from medical treatment I decided to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am now entirely cured of salt rheum; my weight has increased from 108 lbs. to 135 lbs." Mrs. ANNE SMITH, Stamford, Conn. If you suffer from salt rheum, or any blood disease, try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It cures many others, and will cure you. Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar. Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar.

Luxuriant Hair

Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a beautiful condition. The great popularity of Ayer's Hair Vigor is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss essential to perfect beauty. Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was first losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to the same shade of brown it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. I look ten years younger." A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass. Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.

The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case a course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla or of Ayer's Pills, in connection with the Vigor, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. It cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

New Advertisements.

DAUCHY & CO.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Alleviates Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER. A particular application to each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents per tin. Sold by all druggists. ELY MEDICAL CO., 50 Warren Street, New York.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. THE GLORY OF LIFE. THE SCIENCE OF LIFE. KNOW THYSELF. THE SCIENCE OF LIFE. A Scientific and Standard Popular Medical Treatise on the Errors of Youth, Premature Decline, Nervous and Physical Debility, Impurities of the Blood.

EXHAUSTED NERVE. UNTOLED MISERIES. Resulting from Folly, Vice, Intemperance, Excesses of Overtaxation, Enervating and inflaming the victim for years, leaving the most fatal and incurable ailments. Avoid unskillful pretenders. Possess this great work. It contains 500 pages, royal 8vo. Beautifully illustrated. Price, only \$2.00 by mail, post-paid, concealed in plain wrapper. Illustrative Prospectus Free. If you apply now, the distinguished author, Wm. C. C. Allen, M. D., will send you the GOLD AND JEWELLED MEDAL from the National Medical Association for the PRIZE ESSAY ON NERVOUS AND PHYSICAL DEBILITY. Dr. Parker and a corps of Assistant Physicians may be consulted, confidentially, by mail or in person, at the office of THE PENNYROYAL MEDICAL INSTITUTE, No. 4 Franklin St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders for books or letters for advice should be directed as above.

WALKER'S VISITABLE SOUND DEAF. The New England Medical Journal, 1887: "Walker's Visitable Sound Deaf, for deafness, is a most valuable remedy. It cures deafness and restores hearing in all cases of deafness and its possibilities are great." For sale by J. H. WALKER, New York, N. Y.

PAIN EXPELLER. Cleanses and beautifies the hair, restores the scalp to its natural condition, never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Prevents itching and hair falling out, and all other troubles.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER. EPPS'S GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. O.C.C.O.A. MADE WITH BOILING MILK. SOLID SILVER. American Lever Watches. WARRANTED TWO YEARS, ONLY \$12. G. T. EYSTER.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF FREDERICK COUNTY, DECEMBER TERM, 1888.

In the matter of the sale of Real Estate of Nicholas Stansbury, deceased. GEORGE W. SHANK, GEORGE KOOLE, BENJ. G. FITZGER, Judges of the Orphans' Court. True Copy—Test: HAMILTON LISBAY, Register of Wills for Frederick County, Maryland. dec 29-4

Executrix' Notice.

THIS is to give notice that the Subscribed Inventory and Return from the Orphan's Court of Frederick County, Maryland, letters testamentary on the estate of JOSEPH HAYS, late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof to the subscriber on or before the 22nd day of January, 1889; they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand this 22nd day of December, 1888. ELIZABETH HAYS, Executrix. JAMES T. HAYS, Agent.

County Commissioners' Meeting.

Wednesday, January 24, 1889, at ten o'clock, A. M. Supervisors' accounts will be settled as follows: Wednesday 24, Buckeystown and Jolville. Thursday 30th, Frederick and Harvers, Friends, Middlestown, Creagertown and Catoctin. Monday 7th, Emmitsburg and Mount Pleasant. Tuesday 8th, Urbans and Lincolns. Wednesday 9th, Liberty, Petersville and Mount Airy. Thursday 16th, New Market, Jefferson and Woodville. Friday 14th, Woodsborough, Jackson and Ledwith. Saturday 12th, Tuscarora. The Commissioners are anxious to appoint the very best men for Road Supervisors, and where changes are desired, they invite complaints or recommendations in writing, which must be filed prior to the meeting of the Board. Appointments for the year 1889 will be made as the districts are settled with. The residue of the session will be devoted to general business. By order, E. A. GITTINGER, Clerk. dec 22-5t

EVERY DEPARTMENT FULL.

G. W. Weaver & Son.

WE WANT AGENTS.

\$2250 in Special Prizes, TO BE GIVEN AWAY. Address AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, 731 Broadway, New York City.

AGRICULTURAL LIME!

I will sell Superior Quality Land Lime, delivered on board cars at McAlleer's Station, at 7 1-2 Cents per Bushel. Also Best Building Lime at lowest rates. Correspondence solicited. M. F. McALEER, Near Walkersville, Frederick Co., Md.

Jos. K. Hays

Has removed his store to Mrs. M. E. Atchberger's store-room, on West Main Street, Emmitsburg, and keeps a fine assortment of Groceries, Provisions, CONFECTIONERY, Fruits, Canned Goods, Cigars, Tobacco, &c. Also Wm. H. Biggs & Bro.'s celebrated "I-abella" Flour. Fresh Oysters Served in all styles. Give me a call and examine my stock, which is fresh and composed of choice goods. mar 17-y JOS. K. HAYS.

EMMITSBURG MARBLE YARD

CEMETERY WORK. Of all kinds neatly executed. All orders promptly filled, and satisfaction guaranteed. W. H. HOKE, Proprietor, oc 3-9m EMMITSBURG, MD. —CALL ON— GEO. T. EYSTER, —AND— See his splendid stock of GOLD & SILVER, Key & Stem-Winding WATCHES. Important! The undersigned will pay the highest Cash Prices for Furs and Skins of all kinds: such as Raccoon, Muskrat, Fox, Otter, Mink and Sheep Skins. D. H. Bisher, West Patrick street, near bridge, Emmitsburg, Md. dec 2-2p

G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA. THE LEADERS.

Headquarters. ASSORTMENT, STYLE, PRICE. Silks Broad coths, Henriettas, Silks Plushes Novelty Cloths, Plushes Velvets Cashmeres, Velvets Sergees, Ladies & Childrens COATS, Fancy Stripes, Fancy Checks, Newest Shapes, Best Fit.

EVERY DEPARTMENT FULL. G. W. Weaver & Son.

WE WANT AGENTS. \$2250 in Special Prizes,

TO BE GIVEN AWAY. Address AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST, 731 Broadway, New York City.

89-THE WEEKLY HERALD-'89 ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

TO KEEP POSTED ON THE NEWS OF THE ENTIRE WORLD SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEW YORK WEEKLY HERALD

Greatest and Cheapest Family Journal IN THE UNITED STATES.

IT IS AND WILL CONTINUE TO BE THE Greatest and Cheapest Family Journal IN THE UNITED STATES. The coming year promises to be crowded with stirring events. In the United States entrance of new issues into the political arena has been followed by a change of Administration. But the great economic question on which the campaign turned is still unsettled, and its solution is now committed to a Congress almost equally divided between the two great parties. Europe is a vast theatre. Army corps patrol the frontiers, and millions of men await the signal for the most titanic war the world has ever seen. The HERALD's news-gathering machinery is unequalled. Its correspondents dot the habitable globe. Nothing can escape their vigilance, and no expense is spared in spreading the results of their efforts before the HERALD's readers.

ALL THE NEWS OF AMERICA FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

will contain a panorama of the Old World, dashed under the sea over the COMMERCIAL CABLES. SPECIAL FEATURES. PRACTICAL FARMING, PROGRESS IN SCIENCE, WOMAN'S WORK, NOTABLE PUBLIC UTTERANCES, LITERATURE AND ART, STORIES BY OUR BEST AUTHORS. INFORMATION ON ALL SUBJECTS. Address, JAMES GORDEN BENNETT, NEW YORK HERALD, New York City.

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SATURDAY, DEC. 29, 1888.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Dec. 2, 1888, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.
 Leave Emmitsburg at 8.30 a. m. and 3.20 and 5.45 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 9.00 a. m. and 3.50 and 6.15 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.
 Leave Rocky Ridge at 10.40 a. m. and 4.00 and 6.32 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11.10 a. m. and 4.30 and 7.02 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 locality. Incidents of interest to the public, given in a few words setting forth the facts, are always acceptable. We will give them the shape proper for publication, when the name of the writer accompanies them, this we must have. Articles for insertion must be in this office not later than Thursday morning of each week.

LOCAL ITEMS.

ENADULTERED.
 Welty and Rock Forge Still Pure Rye and Malt Whiskeys at F. A. Diffendal's.

HAPPY New Year.
 CALL at Geo. Gingell's for Pure Still-House Liquors.

ABOUT \$900 have been subscribed toward the building of a church at Rocky Ridge.

THE Creamery building has been completed and the machinery, etc., is expected to arrive in about ten days.

MR. JOSEPH BYERS killed a hog which weighed 401 lbs. Also six shoats 54 months old that averaged 143 lbs. each.

FOR SALE.—A good double-stock wood pump, with iron sucker rod and handle, suited for a well 18 feet deep. Apply at this office.

BUCKINGHAM'S Dye for the Whiskers is easy of application, and never fails to color the beard brown or black as may be desired. Try it.

MR. WM. REID of Fairfield, sold a hog last week that weighed 760 lbs. gross. According to the rules set down by butchers this hog should drop 500 lbs.

THE editor is indebted to Mrs. S. R. Gringer for a dish of fine grapes. As Mrs. G. is herself an invalid, the thoughtful kindness is doubly appreciated.

AN entertainment will be given on the 17th of January, 1889, for the benefit of Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R., of this place, the particulars about which will be published in these columns next week.

THESE will be a total eclipse of the sun on January 1, 1889. The eclipse will be due to the passage of the moon between the earth and the sun. In this section it will begin at about half past 4 o'clock, 9 p. m., and will end at sunset.

WE have received the initial number of the *Mercersburg College Monthly*, published by the students of that institution. It is a twenty page journal, with two columns to a page. The subscription price is 50 cts. for ten months.

WE have received the December number of *The College Monthly*, published by the students of Frederick College. It contains eight pages of choice reading and shows careful editorial work. Subscription price 40 cents for 10 months.

IF any of our readers desire steady paying work, we advise them to write J. E. Whitney, nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. for terms to agents, as he furnishes fine outfits free. His stock is warranted, and prices reasonable. Experience is not needed.

"I was troubled with an eruption on my face, which was a source of constant annoyance when I wished to appear in company. After using ten bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the humor entirely disappeared."—Mary M. Wood, 40 Adams St., Lowell, Mass.

WE have received the Baltimore *Sun* Calendar for 1889. Like all the productions of that popular establishment, this calendar is the most convenient yet issued. It is sent free to all subscribers to the *Sun*, and is distinct from the *Sun* Almanac, which is issued later.

WE acknowledge with thanks, the receipt of a handsome Calendar for 1889, issued by The Russell & Morgan Printing Company, Cincinnati. The calendar consists of twelve sheets (one for each month) of coated board, size 12x7 1/2 inches, printed in nine to twelve colors and gold from engraved metal plates. Each page is entirely different from the others, and all are new and original designs illustrating the origin and use of playing cards. A notice printed on the face of the calendar advises us that sample copies will be mailed to any address upon receipt of twenty-five cents.

Consumption Surely Cured.
 TO THE EDITOR.—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy free to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully,
 T. A. STOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., N. Y.

In Their New Quarters.

Annan, Horner & Co., removed to their banking house on Monday night, and opened up for business in the new building on Wednesday morning.

Thank You All.

The editor of the *Chronicle* expresses thanks to Mrs. Frank Caldwell for a basket of apples and sweet potatoes; to Mr. Jacob Krise for a basket of apples; to Mr. Samuel Gamble for some delicious celery, and to Mr. E. H. Rowe for some luscious oranges.

Chimney Fire.

A chimney fire that might have resulted seriously occurred at Mr. E. H. Rowe's residence on Monday evening. The firemen responded promptly to the alarm and after wetting the roofs of the surrounding property, allowed it to burn out, keeping a careful watch for sparks all the while.

PHYSICIANS, Lawyers, and Business Men are enthusiastic in their endorsement of Salvation Oil. It cures the worst cases of rheumatism. 25 cents.

She sat on the piano-stool with her hands tightly clasped, looking tragic and miserable—she could not sing a note. I gently suggested Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. The next day she was singing and trilling like the first bird in the Spring. Sensible girl!

ITEMS FROM FAIRPLAY.

FAIRPLAY, Pa., Dec. 26.—Mr. Samuel S. Morris lost two fine cows by death, last week.

Mr. D. R. Martin of Conococheague, Md., was visiting here last week.

Miss Katie Rhodes spent Christmas in Mechanicstown.

Mr. Lewis Rhodes has returned home from Williamsport, Md., accompanied by his cousin, Mr. William G. Rhodes.

Mrs. Susan Rogers is dangerously ill from heart trouble.

"We Point With Pride"

To the "Good name at home," won by Hood's Sarsaparilla. In Lowell, Mass., where it is prepared, there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold than of all other medicine, and it has given the best of satisfaction since its introduction ten years ago. This could not be if the medicine did not possess merit. If you suffer from impure blood, try Hood's Sarsaparilla and realize its peculiar curative power.

Is It Fairly Late.

Lent begins on the 6th of March, 1889, Ash Wednesday. The following from the *Frederick Union* leads us to suppose that the editor of that usually correct journal proposes to make his almanac for 1889 do service another year. At all events society people will quite likely avail themselves of the additional nineteen days.

Lent begins on February 15 next year, and coming so early, will shorten the season for society events as compared with some other years. Society people will no doubt make good use of the intervening time between now and February 15.

Scribner's Magazine for January opens the third year of its successful existence with the promise for 1889 of an even greater variety in its contents than before. Groups of articles on Art, Literature and Criticism, Ballways, Electricity and Fishing, will be among the interesting features. There are six illustrated articles in the January number, E. H. and E. W. Washfield contributing the leading one, entitled "Castle Life in the Middle Ages." The *Railway Series* is continued with a very lucid explanation of "Railway Management" from an official point of view, by Gen. E. P. Alexander, President of the Central Railroad of Georgia. "The Invalid's World" is a sympathetic sketch of the bright side of invalidism, by A. B. Ward, whose article in *Scribner's* on "Hospital Life" was received with appreciation. William Elliot Griffin, author of "The Mikado's Empire," writes of "Japanese Art Symbols," describing the fantastic figures which embody the mythology and traditions of the country. "The Luck of the Bogans" is a story of Irish-American city life—an entirely new field for its author Sarah Orne Sewett. The scene of Robert Louis Stevenson's romantic novel "The Master of Ballantrae" is transferred in this instalment to the Adirondack Wilderness of New York, where the author spent last winter. The final papers in each number, which were last year written by Mr. Stevenson, will this year be contributed by a number of eminent writers, American and foreign. Thomas Bailey Aldrich writes the first of the series—"Odd Sticks, and certain Reflections Concerning Them." W. C. Brownell adds to his group of essays on "French Traits," a study of the characteristics of "Women." Dr. Geo. P. Fisher, of Yale, in "The Ethics of Controversy," discusses "the rules of civilized and Christian conduct in the struggles of world-warriors." There are poems by Edith M. Thomas, Richard Hovey, Louise Chandler Moulton, and H. S. Sanford, Jr.

Does It Pay.

Three-fourths of our people are troubled with Dyspepsia or Liver Complaint in some form or other, which by nature of the disease has a depressing influence on the mind or body, preventing them from thinking or acting clearly in any matter of importance. Indigestion, coming up of food after eating, dyspepsia, sick headache, acidity of the stomach or any derangement of the stomach or liver (upon which the whole action of our system depends) are speedily and effectually overcome by the use of Green's August Flower. The most stubborn cases have yielded to its influences, as thousands of letters received will testify. The immense sale of this medicine is another guarantee of its merits, over a million and a half bottles sold last year. So we ask, will it pay to suffer from any of the above diseases when you can have immediate relief in the August Flower. Three doses will prove its worth. It is sold by all druggists and general dealers in all parts of the world.

Sudden changes of temperature

always induce physical discomfort under various manifestations, but generally, colds. Laxador will quickly rid the system of the bad effects resulting from these changes. Price only 25 cents a package.

From the Star and Sentinel.

Ambrose Sanders of Fairfield, killed a hog last week which weighed 520 lbs.

Rev. Isaac M. Patterson, formerly of Emmitsburg, has been called to the Presbyterian church at Bloomsburg, Pa.

The mason work on the tower of the new College building is completed. The last layer of brick was laid on Saturday, by Charles Lady, a 17-year-old son of the master mason Geo. W. Lady. It is 119 feet from the ground. The roof of the building is not quite finished.

Entertainment at Rocky Ridge.

An entertainment consisting of reading, recitations, drama, singing, tableaux, etc., will be given by the Missionary Society of Mt. Tabor Church at Rocky Ridge, on New Years night, commencing at 7 o'clock. An evening of pleasure is promised and a cordial invitation extended to all. Admission free.

Silver Jubilee.

Very Rev. Jos. A. Boll, V. F., pastor of St. Francis Xavier's Church, Gettysburg, celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood, on Thursday last week.

In the morning Solemn High Mass was said by Father Boll, with Rev. J. J. Gormley Deacon and Rev. Lewis P. Kumerant Sub Deacon. Mr. Wm. E. Martin Master of Ceremonies, assisted by Mr. John N. Codori, both seminarists at Mt. St. Mary's, near Emmitsburg. The Deacons of Honor to Right Rev. Bishop McGovern, who was present on the throne at Mass, were Rev. Dr. F. X. McSweeney, of Mt. St. Mary's and Rev. John C. Farren, of Tyrone. Among those present in the sanctuary were Revs. John B. Mullaly, D. P. Haugh and J. Fullerton, of Conowingo Chapel; Rev. J. B. Enig, of Hanover; Rev. James J. Reilly, of York; Rev. Michael Powder, of Lock Haven; Rev. Francis Ward, of Mt. St. Mary's; Rev. H. F. White, of Emmitsburg; Rev. Thos. J. Crotty, of Littlestown, and Rev. Wm. Burke, of Bonneauville.

In celebrating his Silver Jubilee Father Boll was made the recipient of a number of handsome testimonials of regard on the part of his congregation. At the close of the Mass, Wm. McSherry, Jr., Esq., on behalf of St. Francis Xavier's Beneficial Society, presented him with a silver make basket containing twenty-five silver dollars, representing the years of his priesthood. Also, on the part of the Rosary Society, a similar amount, and from the congregation a well-filled purse.

On Wednesday afternoon the pupils of the parochial school, through Prof. M. F. Power, their instructor, shared in the jubilee by giving their pastor a fine gold treated case.

The Grand Army Band serenaded Father Boll in the evening, at his residence, and the members were hospitably entertained.

The January *Eclectic* opens the new year well. The number begins with an article by Archibald Forbes on "The Emperor Frederick's Diary," which is a graphic compendium of the career of a good and great man. The *Blackwood* story, by Mrs. Oliphant, is another in her remarkable "Little Pilgrim" series. William Morris, the Socialist poet, discusses the revival of handicraft in industrial art and manufacture. Mr. H. H. Johnson, one of the most competent of African geographers and explorers, brings his knowledge to bear on the vexed question of "Where is Stanley?" Sir R. S. Ball takes up the subject of the great eruption at Krakatoa, which caused the very curious sunset effects which were observable nearly all over the world a few years ago. Mrs. Mona Caird discusses "Ideal Marriage." A brilliant picture of London and England a hundred years ago, is given by Col. W. W. Knollys. Frederic Harrison offers a brief of the argument in favor of Catechism or the religion of humanity. An interesting study of George Meredith's genius and work as a novelist is offered by T. M. Barrie; and the symposium on the faults of our modern university system, or the Sacrifice of Education to Examination, presented by Max Muller, Professor E. A. Freeman, and Frederic Harrison has that might and force which ought to provoke controversy. The February number and all others hereafter will be published on the first day of the month. Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, \$5 per year; single numbers, 45 cents; trial subscription for 3 months, \$1. *Eclectic* and any \$4 Magazine, \$8.

A Valuable Medical Treatise.

The edition for 1889 of the sterling Medical Annual, known as Hostetter's Almanac, is now ready, and may be obtained, free of cost, of druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the United States, Mexico, and indeed in every civilized portion of the Western Hemisphere. This almanac has been issued regularly at the commencement of every year for over one-fourth of a century. It combines, with the soundest practical advice for the preservation and restoration of health, a large amount of interesting and amusing light reading, and the calendar, astronomical calculations, chronological items, &c., are prepared with great care, and will be found entirely accurate. The issue of Hostetter's Almanac for 1889 will probably be the largest edition of a medical work ever published in any country. The proprietor's Messrs. Hostetter & Co., Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two-cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who cannot procure one in his neighborhood.

Found Guilty.

Geo. Gingell for selling choice Liquors of all kinds.

No household which is blessed with children, should be without Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. In the treatment of cough and whooping cough, the Pectoral has an almost magical effect. It allays inflammation, frees the obstructed air passages, and controls the desire to cough.

The Baltimore American Calendar for 1889 is before us. It is beautifully designed and a model in execution, while its tablets of reference are invaluable and so set forth as to enable one to take them in at a glance. It will prove an ornament to any counting house or office.

An Old Building Removed.

Messrs. Patterson & Smith have torn down the old log house on the Broad Alley near the M. E. Church, known as the Mrs. Harris property, and said to have been built one hundred and ten years ago. They will erect a stable, 30x60 feet on the site, to be used as a sale and exchange stable.

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.

Convicted on One Count.

The jury in the case of the State vs. John H. Gattrell, sheriff of Washington county, indicted for malfeasance in office, after being out for about twenty-four hours, brought in a verdict on Saturday afternoon of guilty on the seventh count of the indictment, and not guilty on the first to the sixth counts, inclusive. The seventh count charged the sheriff with lack of discipline among the prisoners confined in the jail.—*Sun*.

Western Maryland R. R. Holiday Excursion Rates.

The Western Maryland Railroad will sell Holiday Excursion tickets between all stations at the low rate of 2 cents per mile (minimum 15c.). These Excursion tickets will be sold at all W. M. R. R. ticket offices on the main line, B. & C. V. R. R., B. & H. Division and Branches, from Dec. 29th, 1888, to January 1, 1889, inclusive, and will be good to return until Thursday, January 3rd, on regular trains. Round trip fare from Emmitsburg to Baltimore will be \$2.50.

Is Consumption Incurable.

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable Consumptive. Begun taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and now on my third bottle, and able to exercise the work on my farm. It is the best medicine ever made."

A Profitable Business.

Those who take an agency for a reliable enterprising home, learn their business and stick to it, "get on" in the world. People who have any idea of engaging in any canvassing business will do well to write George Stinson & Co., Portland, Maine—the great art and general publishers. They offer the most exceptional advantages to those who are sufficiently enterprising to be willing to make a push in order to better their condition. It costs nothing to try. Women make successful canvassers, as well as men. Full particulars will be sent to those who address the firm; their full address is given above.

Christmas Observances.

On Christmas day the sky was perfectly clear and the weather as mild as a spring day. There was no public demonstration in this place.

The usual service was held in St. Joseph's Catholic church, commencing with a high Mass at 4:30 a. m. This was followed by four low Masses, and another high Mass at 9:30 a. m. Rev. H. F. White, C. M., officiated at the first high Mass and two of the low Masses, and Rev. James J. Hoover at the others. At 4:30 a. m., Mozart's Twelfth Mass was rendered, with Dr. J. K. Wrigley as organist.

The usual Christmas service was held in the Church of the Incarnation at 10 a. m., the pastor, Rev. U. H. Heilmann, officiating. The music was very fine, under the direction of Dr. J. K. Wrigley, the organist, and the choir was reinforced by the addition of Messrs. Joseph E. and Charles R. Hoke.

"After Swinburne."

"Mine eyes to my eyelids cling thickly,
My tongue feels a mouthful and more,
My senses are sluggish and sickly,
To live and breathe is a bore.
My head weighs a ton and a quarter,
By pains and by pangs ever split,
Which manifold washings with water
Relieve not a bit."
After Swinburne these lines may be a long way after for that matter, but what a description of the man whose bowels are constive, liver disordered, blood out of sorts. Such an individual needs Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. They are pleasant to take and powerful to cure.

Dr. Pierce's Prescription cures all those peculiar weaknesses incident to females.

From the Union.

The December term of the Circuit Court adjourned last Wednesday after a session of about ten days.

Mr. R. J. Nelson has been paid \$1,704.90 by the Springfield Insurance Company, for loss on his creamery near Walkersville, which was burned on the 3rd instant.

William Walsh, who for thirty-four years had been connected with the Frederick County National Bank, died last Wednesday evening at Mt. Hope Asylum, near Baltimore, where he had been for several months past undergoing treatment for mental aberration.

Mrs. John Fout, of Tuscarora district, who was so horribly injured about ten days ago, by being gored by a heifer, died last Thursday, after a period of intense suffering. Mrs. Fout's funeral took place last Friday afternoon, Rev. S. M. Hench officiating. The interment was made at Charlesville.

On last Saturday morning, George S. Staley, a former resident of this city, who had been in the employ of the Baltimore & Ohio Railroad as a brakeman, was killed in Baltimore by being run over by a train at Locust Point. He was off duty, and it is supposed he was on his way home. The body when found, was cut in half at the waist. No one saw the accident.

PERSONALS.

Misses Carrie Kefauver and Beth Furor, teachers of the public school in this place, are spending their vacation at their respective homes at Mechanics-town and Harmony Grove.

Miss Leverett, teacher of the Annan institute is spending the holidays in New York.

Mr. Harry Eitzenberger and wife of Carlisle are spending the holidays at Mr. Chas. Wantz's.

Miss Clara Harbaugh of Waynesboro is visiting her cousin Miss Annie Harbaugh, near this place.

Master Edward Seaton of Gettysburg is visiting Master Maurice Gillean.

MARRIED.

SCHLEY—BRUCE.—On Dec. 27, 1888 at Emanuel Episcopal Church, Cumberland, by Rev. P. Nelson Mende, Mr. George Schley of Savannah, Ga., to Miss Jessie, daughter of the late John J. Bruce of Cumberland.

KENNARD—JOHNSON.—On Dec. 27, 1888, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. J. N. Davis, D. D., Geo. R. Kennard to Agnes Johnson (colored) all of this place.

DIED.

NULL.—On Dec. 26, 1888, near Greenmount, Mr. George Null. His remains were buried at Mount Joy on Friday.

ROGERS.—On Dec. 26, 1888, at her residence in Freedom township, Adams county, Pa., Mrs. Susan Rogers, relict of the late Phineas Rogers, Esq., aged 77 years and 15 days. Her remains were buried in the Presbyterian Cemetery, near this place on Friday morning, Rev. Wm. Simonton, D. D., officiating.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

FOR Welty and Rock Forge strictly unadulterated Whiskeys, Choice Rum, Wines, &c., go to F. A. Diffendal's, Emmitsburg, nov. 24-1888.

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

Have your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by Geo. T. Eyster, who warrants the same, and has always on hand a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware. Feb. 8-4f.

Mr. Grier Simonton of Washington-Jefferson college, Washington, Pa., is spending the holidays with his parents in this place.

Rev. James J. Hoover of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Ann Hoover, in this place.

Mr. John Seism of Crogerstown is visiting his daughter Mrs. Geo. Late. Mr. Frank Slough of Baltimore was in town this week.

Mrs. J. L. Hoke and children are spending the holidays in York, Pa.

Master John Adelsberger of Baltimore is visiting his mother, Mrs. M. E. Adelsberger.

Mrs. J. K. Wrigley and son Alex. are visiting at Coal Port, Pa.

Misses Bertie and Florence Myrley of Berryville, Va., and Masters Elmar and Clarence Orndorff of Westminster, are spending the holidays at their uncle's, Mr. Joseph Byers.

Mr. Wm. Crowl and sister of Shepherdstown are visiting their sister, Mrs. James Hospelhorn.

Prof. James Green is the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. A. Helman.

Rev. Prof. J. B. Kerschner and wife are visiting at Mercersburg, Pa.

Mrs. Chas. W. Kelly of Waynesboro is visiting her brothers the Messrs. Eyster, in this place.

Mr. J. Henry Stokes spent Christmas near Frederick.

Mrs. L. D. Cook and children are visiting in Baltimore.

Rev. James J. Hoover and his mother made a visit to Haverstown.

Mr. James V. Rider of Washington, D. C., is visiting his mother in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. James Martin and their little son Harry of Baltimore, spent Christmas at Mr. H. E. Hann's.

Mr. Joseph Welty and wife of Baltimore spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. S. R. Gringer, who has been ill for the last seven weeks.

Mrs. Catharine McClain, Mrs. Shackey, and Misses Sophie and Lulu McClain are visiting in Baltimore.

Miss Fannie Fraley made a visit to Baltimore.

Mr. Joseph V. Tyson made a trip to Frederick.

Mr. J. L. Hoke has gone to join his family at York.

Mr. John F. Adelsberger and children are visiting at Middleburg.

Mr. William J. Wivell and Mrs. Adams were in Frederick.

Mr. Joseph Baker and family are visiting in Philadelphia.

Mr. D. S. Gillean and wife are in Baltimore.

Annex Items.

BALTIMORE, Dec. 26.—Mr. E. Newton Jones, a very popular young man, died at his residence in the "Annex" last Thursday. Mr. Jones was superintendent of the Royal Hill M. E. church and also an active member of the Emory Grove Camp. He was a devout member of the M. E. church and was noted for his charity. The funeral for that church has been dispensed with out of respect to his memory.

Work is exceedingly dull in the stone quarries in the "Annex," and many poor laborers are thrown out of employment in consequence. The Hall's Spring quarry which usually employs twenty-five men has only five at work now.

The cotton factories in the Annex closed last Saturday not to resume work until Thursday. This is the longest Christmas holiday the employees have had for several years.

Lake Clifton, which has been in course of erection by the city for years, is to have its water supply, Thursday. Rev. Mr. Maydwell, pastor of the Mount Vernon church of the "Bell," was presented with a purse from the Sunday School and a volume of Shakespeare's works by his S. S. class on Christmas.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50 cts. and \$1 per bottle at all Drug Stores.

MARRIED.

SCHLEY—BRUCE.—On Dec. 27, 1888 at Emanuel Episcopal Church, Cumberland, by Rev. P. Nelson Mende, Mr. George Schley of Savannah, Ga., to Miss Jessie, daughter of the late John J. Bruce of Cumberland.

KENNARD—JOHNSON.—On Dec. 27, 1888, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. J. N. Davis, D. D., Geo. R. Kennard to Agnes Johnson (colored) all of this place.

DIED.

NULL.—On Dec. 26, 1888, near Greenmount, Mr. George Null. His remains were buried at Mount Joy on Friday.

ROGERS.—On Dec. 26, 1888, at her residence in Freedom township, Adams county, Pa., Mrs. Susan Rogers, relict of the late Phineas Rogers, Esq., aged 77 years and 15 days. Her remains were buried in the Presbyterian Cemetery, near this place on Friday morning, Rev. Wm. Simonton, D. D., officiating.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

FOR Welty and Rock Forge strictly unadulterated Whiskeys, Choice Rum, Wines, &c., go to F. A. Diffendal's, Emmitsburg, nov. 24-1888.

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

Have your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by Geo. T. Eyster, who warrants the same, and has always on hand a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware. Feb. 8-4f.

Mr. Grier Simonton of Washington-Jefferson college, Washington, Pa., is spending the holidays with his parents in this place.

Rev. James J. Hoover of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Ann Hoover, in this place.

Mr. John Seism of Crogerstown is visiting his daughter Mrs. Geo. Late. Mr. Frank Slough of Baltimore was in town this week.

Mrs. J. L. Hoke and children are spending the holidays in York, Pa.

Master John Adelsberger of Baltimore is visiting his mother, Mrs. M. E. Adelsberger.

Mrs. J. K. Wrigley and son Alex. are visiting at Coal Port, Pa.

Misses Bertie and Florence Myrley of Berryville, Va., and Masters Elmar and Clarence Orndorff of Westminster, are spending the holidays at their uncle's, Mr. Joseph Byers.

Mr. Wm. Crowl and sister of Shepherdstown are visiting their sister, Mrs. James Hospelhorn.

Prof. James Green is the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. A. Helman.

Rev. Prof. J. B. Kerschner and wife are visiting at Mercersburg, Pa.

Mrs. Chas. W. Kelly of Waynesboro is visiting her brothers the Messrs. Eyster, in this place.

Mr. J. Henry Stokes spent Christmas near Frederick.

Mrs. L. D. Cook and children are visiting in Baltimore.

Rev. James J. Hoover and his mother made a visit to Haverstown.

Mr. James V. Rider of Washington, D. C., is visiting his mother in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. James Martin and their little son Harry of Baltimore, spent Christmas at Mr. H. E. Hann's.

Mr. Joseph Welty and wife of Baltimore spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. S.

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SATURDAY, DEC. 29, 1888.

ON THE STAGE.

In the rosy light of my day's fair morning, Ere ever a storm-cloud darkened the west, Ere ever a shadow of night gave warning, When life seemed only a pleasant guest, Why, then, all humor and comedy scorning, I liked high tragedy best.

I liked the challenge, the fierce-fought duel, With a death or a parting in every act; I liked the villain to be more cruel Than the basest villain could be in fact, For it fed the fires of my mind with fuel Of the things that my life lacked.

But as time passed on and I met real sorrow, And she played at night on the stage of my heart, I found that I could not forget on the morrow The pain I had felt in his tragic part; And, alas! no longer I wished to borrow My grief from the actor's part.

And as life grows older, and therefore sadder (Yet sweeter, maybe, in its autumn haze), I find more pleasure in watching the gladder And lighter order of humorous plays, Where the mirth is as mad, or maybe madder, Than the mirth of my lost days.

I like to be forced to laugh and be merry, Though the earth with sorrow is ripe and rife; I like for an evening at least to bury All thought of trouble, or pain, or strife.

In sooth, I like to be moved to the very Emotions I miss in life.

The Minister and Parrot.

One day, when she was in her ninety-sixth year, Aunt II—was visited by a Boston clergyman, who, in the course of a brisk conversation, ventured to tell her the story of the monkey and the parrot in illustration of some point that was made. That lively anecdote was new to Aunt II—, and the people present were wondering a little with what local pertinence she could possibly match it. She heard the story with untroubled visage, and then remarked: "That must have been a very remarkable parrot, but it seems to me he hardly comes up to Deacon Staples' parrot after all."

"What bid Deacon Staples' parrot do?" One time the deacon's wife was putting up cucumber pickles in the kitchen, and the parrot—he was a very knowing bird, and had been piously brought up in the deacons family—was sitting on the back of a chair watching the operation. Presently, when the deacon's wife's back was turned, the parrot slipped up and stole one of the pickles out of the dish. She turned around in time, however, to catch him at it and threw her knife at him with such force that it took all the feathers smoothly off the top of the bird's head.

"The parrot flew around for some days in distress at the loss of his top-knot, but recovered it in the course of time. One day, some little time after this incident a minister who had exchanged with our minister came to spend the Sabbath at Deacon Staples'; The parrot was in the dining-room when the family and the minister came in to breakfast. The clergyman was very bald; his head fairly shone. He hadn't more than got seated at the table before the parrot, fixing his gaze on the minister, screamed out: "Ha! ye darned old scamp! Been stealin' pickles!"

Thoroughly Astonished.

One of the crew of a Nova Scotia vessel, a native of the green isle, expressed a wish to visit one of the dime museums the other day, and having been directed by the captain where to find one, took his way thither, saying as he left the vessel: "I never saw wan afore, an' I expect to enjoy myself." He had never seen one before, had never seen even an orang outang, and was greatly astonished on beholding one of these animals. On his return to the vessel, the captain asked him if he enjoyed himself. "Enjoy myself! Never better." "What did you see?" "What did I see? Why, cap, I saw the divil almighty himself, wid hands like fate and fate like hands!" Boston Courier.

THE CHANGING YEAR.

From bud to leaf, from leaf to branches grey, From flower-besprinkled meadows all aglow To broad expanse of bright white cheerless snow; From early Spring to Winter's sombre day— The year has speeded on its changeable way, And yet the year dies not, for well we know He does but sleep to live anew, and so, "The year is dead! Long live the year," we say.

So, too, with Man; he hastens from his birth, To youth, to manhood, to maturity, And then at length, when his life-work is done, He does but sleep awhile beneath the earth, To wake anew the Father's face to see, In changeless realms of never-ending sun.

Renovating the White House.

The busy hands of the workmen have already made the East Room, and the Blue, Green and Red Parlors look handsome, says the Baltimore American correspondent. The East Room is fitted up splendidly, and the paint and gliding, and the brown plush furniture, light colored carpet and crystal chandelier give the historic room a very attractive appearance. The outside part of the house has been painted white, and now the rebuilding of the floor of the center corridor of the second story is under way. New beams will be laid alongside the old ones, to strengthen them. When the improvements are completed, the floor will be able to sustain the great strain that will be placed upon it during the reception seasons. The total improvements will not fall short of \$25,000. The receptions, both official and private, will not begin before January next. Visitors who have examined the structure are surprised at the solidity of the structure. The doors and windows are as good to-day as when they were first put up. But little improvement has been made in the wood-work in the interior since the building was put up, and it looks now as if none were needed for years to come.—Washington Post.

To Keep Lemon Juice.

Lemon juice can be expressed and preserved for summer use. Roll the lemons to make them squeeze easily. Squeeze the juice into a bowl and strain through muslin which will not permit a particle of pulp to pass through. Have ready small one-half or one-quarter ounce bottles, perfectly dry. Fill with juice so near the top as only to admit one-half teaspoonful of sweet oil in each, or a little more if larger bottles. Cork tight and put in a cool, dark place. When wanted for use, open such a sized bottle as you will use in a few days. Wind some clean cotton on a skewer and dip it in, to absorb all the oil. When the oil is all removed the juice will be as fine as when first bottled.

Christmas Pudding.

Take 1 1/2 pints of fine bread crumbs, one pint of chopped suet, 1 1/2 pints of currants and stoned raisins mixed, half a cup of citron cut thin and fine, one scant cup of sugar, half a teaspoon of grated nutmeg, five eggs, two even table-spoons of flour made into a thin batter with milk. Mix in the order given and steam four hours. Serve with sauce. It will keep a long time, and can be steamed over, when it will be as good as new.

Exactness Before All Things.

"Now, Georgie, take the message and be sure to get the answer. You'll hurry, won't you?" "Yes'm." Georgie went off. At the end of two hours he came back to mamma, "Georgie, where on earth have you been all this time? I told you to hurry." "So I did. But you didn't say to hurry back." Brown is very absent-minded. He stopped the other day before a deaf mute on whose breast was a placard asking for charity from passers-by, and dropping a coin into his hat, asked him: "Have you been this way a long time, my friend?" "The infirmity is contagious." "Ever since my birth," replied the poor man. THE man who prefers a city weekly to a home paper because "it's got more reading in it," says an exchange, is like the man who picked out the largest pair of boots in the box because they cost no more than a smaller pair that fitted him.

We must not hope to be mowers, And to gather the ripe golden ears, Until we have first been sowers, And watered the furrow with tears. —Alice Carey.

The Spur at the Right Moment.

"Ginevra," faltered the young man, "I despair of being able to express my feelings toward you as I would like, and I am afraid you will not have the patience to listen to me, I—I always was kind of slow and bunglesome, you know." "Shadrach," said the maiden, softly, but with a perceptible business-like ring in her voice, "if you can express yourself in fifteen minutes I will listen to you. I expect Mr. Spoonmore at 9 o'clock." And the young man was just fifteen seconds by the watch in expressing himself. Mr. Spoonmore was entertained by Miss Ginevra's good old mother.—Chicago Tribune

Legibility Not Necessary.

Druggist's Clerk—Here's a prescription so illegibly written I can't make it out. Druggist (in back room)—Who brings it? Clerk—Mr. Rambo. Druggist (testily)—Why didn't you say so? Whiskey four parts; water one part.—Chicago Tribune.

Material Easily Furnished.

Writing Editor—Got any campaign lies to nail? Manging Editor—Nary a lie. W. E.—Got a hammer and nails. M. E.—You bet I have. W. E.—Good enough; I'll furnish the lies.—Washington Post.

Rival Attractions.

Deacon—The pews are not more than half filled to-day. How do you account for it? Clergyman—Bob Ingersoll, Bob Elsmere and the Sunday newspapers; that's what ails the pews.—Chicago Globe.

SUBSCRIBER (to country editor)

"Advancing your terms of subscription, Mr. Shares, will give you a chance to elevate the tone of your paper, will it not?" Country Editor—"Oh, yes, and at the same time it will give me a chance to elevate the tone of my stomach."—Epoch.

The Best End of the Bargain.

Customer—What yo' charge for getting fotograf's took? Photographs—Imperials, \$6 per dozen; duplicates, \$3 per dozen. Customer—wall, I guess I'll jes haf dozen duplicates tooken.

SAMARITAN—I see you have a card in your window, 'Help Wanted.'

"Yes, sir; I put that there." Samaritan—"My poor friend, why don't you pocket your pride and go at once to the Overseer of the Poor?"—Lowell Courier.

FARMER—"Hi, there! Can't you see that sign—No fishing on these grounds?"

Colored Fisherman—"Co'se I kin see de sign. I's cullid, boss, but I ain't so signerant as to fish on no ground's, I'm fishing in de creek!"

EMMA (to her intended)—"Just think, Charlie, Judge Soandso proposed to me yesterday."

Charlie—"What did you say to him?" "I told him that I was very sorry, but that I was already engaged."—Texas Siftings.

IN Boston the neck of a chicken is called Napoleon, because it is the bony part.

[Albany Union.] That is funny; and it is strange that the bony part includes the Nape of the neck.—Picayune.

DAY is not easily discouraged.

Although it breaks at its very start, it keeps right on just the same as if nothing had happened.—Detroit Free Press.

"I have a theory about the dead languages," said a new student.

"What is it?" asked the professor. "That they are killed by being studied too hard."

It is now believed that Venus rose from the sea to allow the hired girl to make the bed of the ocean.

—Detroit Free Press. "POMO" is a word recently coined. It means postoffice money order, and is already largely used by commercial men.

WHAT is the difference between a soldier and a pretty woman? One faces the powder and the other powders the face.

WHAT is the difference between an engineer and a school teacher? One trains the mind and the other minds the train.

Gay Girls While They Live.

Two giddy girls we soon shall forget, Campaign Lize and Election Bet.

Scribner's Magazine

For 1889

The publishers of Scribner's Magazine aim to make it the most popular and enterprising of periodicals, while at all times preserving its high literary character. 25,000 new readers have been drawn to it during the past six months by the increased excellence of its contents (notably the Railway articles), and it closes its second year with a new impetus and an assured success. The illustrations will show some new effects, and nothing to make Scribner's Magazine attractive and interesting will be neglected.

THE RAILROAD ARTICLES will be continued by several very striking papers; one especially interesting by Ex-Postmaster-General Thomas L. James on "The Railway Postal Service."

MR. ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON'S serial novel "The Master of Ballantrae" will run through the greater part of the year. Begun in November.

A CORRESPONDENCE and collection of manuscript memoirs relating to J. F. Millet and a famous group of modern FRENCH PAINTERS will furnish the substance of several articles.

The brief end papers written last year by Robert Louis Stevenson, will be replaced by equally interesting contributions by several famous authors. Mr. Thomas Bailey Aldrich will write the first of them for the January number.

Many valuable LITERARY ARTICLES will appear; a paper on Walter Scott's Methods of Work, illustrated from original MSS., a second "Shelf of Old Books" by Mrs. James T. Fields, and many other articles equally noteworthy.

Articles on ART SUBJECTS will be a feature. Papers are arranged to appear by Clarence Cook, E. H. Blashfield, Austin Dobson, and many others.

FISHING ARTICLES describing sport in the best fishing grounds will appear. Salmon, Wminish, Bass, and Tarpon are the subjects now arranged. The authors are well-known sportsmen.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES of great variety, touching upon all manner of subjects, travel, biography, description, etc., will appear, but not of the conventional commonplace sort.

Among the most interesting in the list of scientific papers for the year will be a remarkable article by Professor John Trowbridge, upon the most recent developments and uses of PHOTOGRAPHY.

A class of articles which has proved of special interest will be continued by a group of papers upon ELECTRICITY in its most recent applications, by eminent authorities; a remarkable paper on DEEP MINING, and other interesting papers. Unique illustrations.

A SPECIAL OFFER to cover last year's numbers, which include all the RAILWAY ARTICLES, as follows: A year's subscription (1888) and the numbers for 1888. \$4.50

A year's subscription (1889) and the numbers for 1889, bound in cloth \$6.00

\$3 a year; 25 cts. a number.

Charles Scribner's Son, 743-745 Broadway, N. Y.

Established 1819. The American Farmer

Over 40 years under the same management.

Devoted to FARMING, STOCK RAISING, BREEDING, MARKET GARDENING, THE DAIRY, THE POULTRY YARD, etc., etc.

Special attention is paid to Fertilizers and Manures, including those of commerce and the farm.

Reports of Representative Farmers' Clubs are a notable feature of its issues. Its HOME DEPARTMENT, filled with charming and practical suggestions for the ladies of the farm household.

The most complete and experienced men and women have charge of the several departments.

No Farmer in the Atlantic States, from Delaware to Georgia, can afford to be without this old and reliable adviser and guide on farm work.

THE AMERICAN FARMER is published twice every month (on the 1st and 15th). It is beautifully illustrated, and is published in clear type, \$1.00 a year. To any one sending a club of five, an extra copy will be sent free.

SAM'L SAYS & SON, Publishers, Baltimore, Md.

W. H. BIGGS. JAS. S. BIGGS.

Isabella Mills Md.

Wm. H. Biggs & Bro.

Isabella Patent, Victor Patent, Rocky Ridge Family.

These flours are packed in barrel and clean 4th bbl. linen sacks, always uniform in quality, and will make 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, ang 25-1f

CIGARS! TOBACCO!

Having opened a Cigar Factory in Emmitsburg, the undersigned calls the attention of the public to his stock of Fine Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, &c.

Fine Cigars by the hundred and thousand, and special brands made to order. JAMES F. HICKEY, East Main Street, Emmitsburg, Md. apr 25-1y.

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.

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

Advertisements

AN IMPORTANT CLUB OFFER. SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE. 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. PRICE 25 CENTS A NUMBER \$3.00 A YEAR. SPECIAL ARRANGEMENTS with MESSRS. Charles Scribner's Sons the Publishers enable us to offer SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE with the

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

CAMBRIDGE ROOFING CO. MANUFACTURERS OF CROWL'S PATENT STANDING SEAM STEEL ROOFING. Also Plain Roll, Corrugated, Crimped Edges and Beaded

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

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

EMMITTSBURG CHRONICLE. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR. A. S. ABELL & CO., PUBLISHERS, BALTIMORE.

EMMITTSBURG CHRONICLE

CAMBRIDGE ROOFING CO. MANUFACTURERS OF CROWL'S PATENT STANDING SEAM STEEL ROOFING.

ADVERTISING

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN. THE PAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.