

DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

Circuit Court.
Chief Judge.—Hon. James McSherry.
Associate Judges.—Hon. John T. Vinson and Hon. John L. Lyons.
State's Attorney.—Edw. S. Eichelberger.
Clerk of the Court.—W. Irving Parsons.
Orphan's Court.
Judges.—Geo. W. Shank, Geo. Koogle, Benjamin G. Fitzhugh.
Register of Wills.—Hamilton Lindsay.
County Commissioners.—H. F. Maxell, Chas. A. Eyer, Jos. G. Miller, Thos. Hightman, Simon T. Stauffer.
Sheriff.—Alonzo Benner.
Tax-Collector.—Charles F. Rowe.
Surgeon.—William H. Hilleary.
School Commissioners.—Samuel Dutrow, Hannan L. Routhahn David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Chandon.
Epauiuer.—Glenn H. Worthington.
Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public.—Paul Motter.
Justices of the Peace.—Henry Stokes, Jas. Knouff, Jas. F. Hickey, Joshua Hobbs.
Registrar.—E. S. Taney.
Constable.—Wm. H. Ashbaugh.
School Trustees.—Joseph Waddles, Joseph A. Baker.
Burgess.—William G. Blair.
Town Commissioners.—Joseph Snoffer, Jas. O. Kopp, Oscar R. Fraley, P. D. Lawrence, Francis A. Maxell, Michael Hoke.
Town Constable.—William H. Ashbaugh.
Tax Collector.—John F. Hopp.

HARD TIMES!

Is the cry on all sides and we are ready to meet you with

HARD TIMES PRICES.

We have just received an immense stock of new goods, including the best assortment of

Ready Made Clothing

ever exhibited in Emmitsburg. Our stock of

General Merchandise,

is complete in every department and new goods are added daily. As we buy for spot cash, our customers get the benefit of the discounts thus secured. Remember we keep everything from the largest to the smallest article of merchandise.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.,
S. W. Corner Public Square.

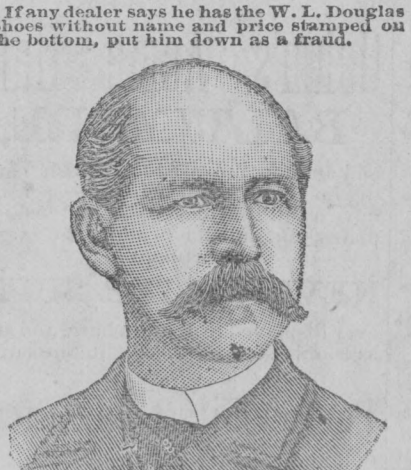
Dr. J. H. HICKEY,

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 5-14

H. CLAY ANDERS, 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 12-24



C. V. S. LEVY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
FREDERICK, MD.
Will attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to him. July 12-19.

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.

PAUL MOTTER,

NOTARY PUBLIC,
EMMITSBURG, MD.
Respectfully offers his services to all persons having business to attend to in his line. Can be found at all times at the CHRONICLE Office.

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 Doctor's fee, \$200. Letters of inquiry directed to the Mother Superior. Mar 15-17.

BEST BABY MEDICINE

WATERBURY'S INFANTS' RELIEF.

RELIEF FOR ALL INFANTS

CURES
GOLDEN AND HARMLESS REMEDY FOR CHILDREN FROM ONE DAY OLD OR MORE.

CRAMPS, COLIC, GRIPING, TEETHING, COOLING, CHOLERA, CHOLERA INFANTUM.

It acts specifically upon the contents of the stomach and in feeding the system. Indispensable to young children, to quiet their nervous system and increase their digestive powers.

Only 25 Cents.

Ask your dealer to write for full facts concerning our "Absolute Guarantee."

ENGLISH AS SHE IS WROTE.

The teacher a lesson he taught;
The preacher a sermon he praught;
The stealer, he stole;
The heeler, he hole;
And the screecher, he awfully scraught.

The long-winded speaker, he spoke;
The poor office-seeker, he soke;
The runner, he ran;
The doer, he did;
And the shrieker, he horribly shroke.

The flyer, to Canada flew;
The buyer, on credit he bew;
The doer, he did;
The sner, he sid;
And the liar (a fisherman) lew.

The writer, this nonsense he wrote;
The fighter (an editor) fote;
The swimmer, he swam;
The skimmer, he skam;
And the biter was hungry, and bote.

—Ed.

A VICTIM OF VIVISECTION.

The Terrible Experience of An Edinburgh Surgeon.

When the Duke of Sutherland was on his way to Florida last fall he had with him a medical gentleman, who, besides his great knowledge of medicine, was a first-class raconteur. He amused the Duke's party with many anecdotes of English celebrities. One day he told the following story to explain why Sir George McDonald, the celebrated surgeon, had given up the practice of his profession for five years just when five years' practice was most valuable to him:

"When Sir George McDonald," he said, "began his medical career the fates seemed to smile on him. From the time he entered Edinburgh University he was recognized as a man of genius, and the great eminence to which he has raised himself was confidently predicted both by his professors and his fellow students. He knew that a few years after he graduated a professor's chair would be waiting for him, and in the still more distant future were visions of wealth and honors incalculable. Suddenly it was reported through Edinburgh that McDonald, the promising young surgeon, was suffering from nervous prostration, and then the news followed that he had thrown aside his brilliant career and would practice his profession no more. The news was true. One night McDonald went home an enthusiastic surgeon, and when next seen he was evidently borne down by some great secret grief, and the very mention of a surgical operation seemed to fill him with horror. He went abroad, and for five years he remained a wanderer without occupation. Then he was persuaded to return and resume his profession.

A BRILLIANT SEEKER.

"In the days when the present Sir George was plain Dr. McDonald science had not taken the immense strides which it has since. The seekers after great truths were still groping in darkness. Vivisection was then practically unknown, and the only means medical men had of throwing light on mysterious deaths was by dissection. The bodies of the unfortunates who died in prison or in the public wards of the hospitals, were the only ones legally obtainable, and as these were far too few to supply the demand, grave robbing was resorted to and big prices were paid by surgeons and medical students for dead bodies.

"One afternoon as Dr. McDonald was leaving the lecture hall of the university, he was approached by a well-known purveyor of subjects and told that a man had died suddenly the day before of what was supposed to be heart disease, and for a certain consideration the body might be obtained. After a few minutes' conversation McDonald walked on and the purveyor hurried off.

"That night, just as the moon was rising over the tops of the Edinburgh houses, an apparently empty wagon, with two men on the seat, drove up to Dr. McDonald's house. After a careful look about one of the men gave a low whistle and almost immediately a window on the ground floor was opened. Against this window the wagon was backed, and the two men lifted a long heavy object, wrapped in a sheet, and passed it into the house.

I SHOULD SMILE.

YES! see my two teeth, just come so easy I didn't know it. Dr. FAIRNEY'S TEething Syrup will relieve Colic, Griping in the Bowels, Diarrhoea 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. FAIRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, Md. Trial bottle sent by mail for 10 cents.

—CALL ON—
GEO. T. EYSTER,

See his splendid stock of **GOLD & SILVER, Key & Stem-Winding WATCHES.**

The sound of money changing hands followed, then the window was closed and the wagon drove away.

THE DEAD BODY IS BROUGHT.

"In lifting the heavy bundle the wrappings had been disturbed, and when Dr. McDonald turned from closing the window the placid face of a corpse. Quickly he lit a number of lights and then drew a heavy curtain. From one side of the room he pushed a long table, on which were dark stains, showing that it had been used many times before. On this he lifted his purchase and carefully examined it. It was the body of a man in the prime of life, and except that 'rigor mortis' had set in, and that every joint was like a bar of iron, the man looked as though he were asleep. There was no signs of wasting disease. His face was full, and, except for his ghastly pallor, looked as it did in life. It was evident the man had died suddenly, and heart disease was the doctor's specialty. From a chest McDonald brought his instruments and glasses, his little basin and sponges and laid them out in order by the side of the corpse. The subject died of heart disease, and so the heart was the part to be examined.

LATE SUMMER.

Oh, rare is the time when the leafy trees
Are loud with the mirth of the harvest fly,
And grasses nod to the noiseless breeze
That curls the vanishing clouds on high.

Along the lane and the hill-side fair
The sunbeam glows and the golden-rod;
And sound of pleasure is everywhere,
For Nature lives in the light of God.

Around the morning a radiance shines
That wakes the world unto perfect bliss;
In rosette glory the day declines,
And leaves the skies with a silent kiss.

All night the cricket uniring drums
His tune in shadowy a-ber hid,
While out of the loftier foliage comes
The constant call of the katydid.

Oh, sweet is the season and full of life!
Oh, full of life and of loveliness!
The earth has flung at her feet all strife,
And cares for naught but to cheer and bless.

—Dr. J. Donahoe, in the Springfield Republican.

A TERRIBLE MOMENT.

The Story of a Desperate Struggle With an Alligator.

A family named Lambert, living on Lake Charlie Apopka, or Tsala Lake, as it is called, reports a very thrilling experience. The family is composed of Mr. and Mrs. Lambert and three children, two boys and a girl baby, the boys being eight and fifteen respectively, and the girl just able to toddle about. They moved there some two weeks ago and pre-empted a homestead on the south side of the lake. The house is built about two hundred feet from the lake and on a slight elevation, the land in front sloping down gradually to the water's edge. At the left, off some little distance, is an immense saw-grass pond.

Near this Mr. Lambert built an enclosure for his pigs, one side facing the lake, and up to a month ago he had a magnificent lot of porkers. One night several weeks ago he heard a tremendous uproar in his hog-pen, and hurrying out with his shot gun and lantern, he was just in time to see one of his fine hogs disappearing in the lake in the mouth of a huge alligator, while the scores of balls of fire seen glittering in the darkness on the lake showed the presence of others. From that beginning their inroads were kept up with great regularity, and, though he killed a dozen or more, the pork was too nice for them to relinquish their feeding ground. Lately they have grown so bold as to crawl into his yard in daytime, and the predatory raids of these marauders on his hogs and fowls have rendered Mr. Lambert's life a burden.

A recent adventure, however, of two members of his family with one of these dreadful creatures has so terrified the farmer and so alarmed his entire household that he is seriously contemplating abandoning his place. One Saturday afternoon a short time ago Mrs. Lambert, who was in the back part of the house, was attracted by the screams of her little girl and frantic cries of "Mamma, mamma!" Hurrying to the front of the house, she could not at first locate the little one's whereabouts, but her piercing screams continued, and the almost frantic mother soon discovered the flutter of her child's dress near the lake shore, the palmetto bushes nearly hiding her from view.

Snatching up an axe from the woodpile she flew to the water's edge, and as she rounded the palmetto patch a sight burst upon her that nearly drove her crazy. On the edge of the bank, with its body half in the water, was a huge alligator, its forepaws outstretched, raising it from the ground, while its tail lashed the water into foam. Just in front of it, and clinging to the palmetto root with her tiny hands for dear life, was the little girl, her dress being held in the jaws of the alligator, who was slowly dragging the child.

The alligator's dull eyes gleamed with anger, like red coals of fire, and when Mrs. Lambert appeared the monster uttered a hoarse bellow and started backward, tearing loose the child's slight hold. The latter's infantile features were drawn into an agonized appeal, and as the animal dragged her down she was too

completely paralyzed with fear to even cry out.

The peril of her baby banished all fear from Mrs. Lambert, and she rushed up and struck the saurian over the head with the axe, and seizing the child with both hands, tried to pull her away. The sharp blade cut into the alligator's eye, and, mad with pain, he opened his jaws and half sprang at the woman. This left the child free, and they both fell backward. Mrs. Lambert said afterward that at this moment she never expected to save her life. As she fell the alligator swung around his tail with a terrible sounding whisk, but the fortunate fall of the two just placed them outside its deadly sweep. The alligator advanced as far as it could with its unwieldy waddle, and Mrs. Lambert attempted to arise and escape. Her dress caught on a root, and before she could get up and free herself the alligator made a snap at her and missed, catching hold of her dress instead.

Finding that it had secured something it commenced backing toward the water, dragging along the prostrate woman, who now fully realized her peril and filled the air with her cries for help. She frantically clutched at the roots as she was dragged over them, but her dress was of stout material, and the alligator's strength soon overcame her feeble resistance. Suddenly, with a heavy sinking of the heart, she felt that her foot was in the water, and that if no help came she was doomed to a terrible death. The horror gave her strength for a moment and she made another frantic effort to free herself, but it was in vain, and she felt herself drawn in to the water.

Suddenly her hands, which were nervously clutching at any thing and every thing that seemed to promise support, passed over the ax-handle. With the swiftness of thought and with superhuman energy she seized the helve and scrambled up, and how she cannot say, she managed to deal the 'gator a heavy blow with the blade. With rare good fortune it struck his other eye and crushed into the head. The maddened and wounded reptile opened its jaws with a roar of pain and rage, and Mrs. Lambert's dress slipped off its huge teeth. Scrambling up, she seized her baby girl and fled wildly to the house and fell on the porch in a dead faint.

Her husband, on returning home at night, found her there unconscious, with the child patting her mother's cheek, trying, in her baby way, to arouse her.

The Foot Was Wounded.

A Michigan avenue car stopped at Second street to permit a young lady and a gentleman to get on, says the Detroit News.

As the former, who was young as well as pretty, passed forward to accept a seat offended her, she tripped over the outstretched foot of an individual who was sitting at the rear of the car.

In an instant she was almost at full length in the bottom of the car. The exclamations of the passengers and the black looks they directed at the extended stambling block should have caused its owner to sink through the seat. Quicker almost than she went down, however, she was on her feet again, and gracefully acknowledging the courtesy of the gentleman who surrendered his seat. She was greatly embarrassed, and her escort looked like a thunder cloud, and as if he would like to punch the head of the fellow who had caused all the trouble. But he didn't. He contented himself with occasionally stepping vigorously on the still extended foot. There did not seem to be the least sign of consciousness from its owner, while the passengers awaited the demotion. Finally, with a hunch from the car as an excuse, the foot received another ferocious dig that was pronounced as almost twist the man out of the seat. Thinking that perhaps he had really injured the man, the escort muttered an excuse that was received in great equanimity, with the gratifying explanation: "Oh, don't apologize; it's a wooden one and used to being stepped on."

There must have been awfully slow cash boys in the days of Job, for he says:—"All the days of my appointed time will I wait till my change comes."—*Peck's Sun.*

Mrs. LeGacy—Old Mr. Grunby, the doctor says, is suffering from elephantiasis.

CHARLES A. DANA lives on two meals a day, seldom taking lunch.

A Mortgage on the White House. Recent agitation about building a new and more expensive presidential mansion has brought to the surface an old mortgage on the White House.

Pussy in Court. We told you a short time ago about a case in court that was settled by a bird's testimony.

Sister Dora. In October, 1886, a statue was raised in the town of Walsall, in the Black County.

In 1864 Dorothy Pattison, better known as "Sister Dora," went to Walsall during a fearful outbreak of small-pox.

Once a stone thrown by a boy cut her in the forehead, and felled her to the earth.

Slowly she won over the multitudes of ruffianly men and women. She became "Our Sister Dora" to the ignorant, faithful souls.

On one occasion, when the hospital was filled with cases of virulent small-pox, she closed the doors to prevent the spread of infection.

"We want her cut in marble, with her cap and goon an' blessed face. It's not that we'll forget her; no danger o' that, but we want her to be there so when strangers come and see her standing up there, they'll say: 'Who's that?' 'That's our Sister Dora!'"

SHE—"Uncle Charles, which is the best to have, in your opinion, muscle or brains?"

First reporter—"Well, Bob, how did you enjoy your trip in the balloon?"

The Sweet Girl Matriculate. A story or two, told by the Wellesley College paper, may be in order.

Another visitor evidently reached a different conclusion, for one of the students showed her about the college, but the lady, instead of paying attention to what was being said, gazed at the student until the young woman asked if there was anything more she could do for her.

We told you a short time ago about a case in court that was settled by a bird's testimony.

A valuable Newfoundland dog, named Major, having strayed from his owner's house, was claimed in all good faith by another gentleman who recognized the dog as his own lost Newfoundland.

Witnesses testified that it was Major and that it was not Major—the animal meanwhile going freely to either of his claimants, seeming quite indifferent as to which might finally secure him.

At this point a woman living in the same house with Major's owner declared that her cat could settle the question, since the cat and Major were on terms of great friendship.

Here was a solution by which all parties to the controversy were willing to abide, and a formal writ was accordingly issued in the name of the people of the State, commanding "all and singular, the owner or owners of a certain Maltese cat to produce the living body of the said animal before the Hon. So-and-so, a Justice duly and legally commissioned by the people of the Commonwealth aforesaid."

At the time appointed the momentous cat was duly produced before the honorable court.

However this may have been, he proceeded to vindicate his mistress's assertions, first with regard to his fighting qualities, for on the introduction of some strange animals of the canine species, brought by direction of the dignified court, he dilated his tail to most majestic proportions.

Treatment of Patients under Chloroform. In France, when a patient is under chloroform, on the slightest symptom appearing of failure of the heart, they turn him nearly upside down, that is, with his head downward and his heels in the air.

Removing Paint. The ordinary process of scraping old paint, or burning it off, is hardly expeditions enough for general purposes, and is also laborious.

Let the boys sow their wild oats! No, no, no! A thousand times no! There is plenty of good grain right at hand, and the crop will be none too good; not all soil brings forth "a hundred fold."

What's the matter? Nothing, only he sowed wild oats when he should have sowed good grain, and in after years when he tried to handle the true seed, his shattered system left him no talent for harvesting.

Life is too short to be frittered away, and law, physical, mental, moral, is too unyielding to be trifled with.

Prophecy of Calamity. In the Scientific American of July 6 appeared a paragraph in which J. E. Thickett expresses similar apprehension in respect to drilling the earth and exhausting the natural gas as is expressed by the following professors in a recent issue of the Popular Science Monthly.

Professor Joseph F. Jones assumes the earth to be a hollow sphere filled with a gaseous substance, called by us natural gas, and he thinks that tapping these reservoirs will cause disastrous explosions, resulting from the lighted gas coming in contact with that which is escaping.

Another writer thinks that drilling should be prohibited by stringent laws. He, too, thinks there is a possibility of an explosion, though from another cause.

Still another theorist has investigated the gas wells with telephones and delicate thermometers, and he announces startling discoveries. He distinguished sounds like the boiling of rocks, and estimated that a mile and one-half or so beneath the Ohio and Indiana gas field the temperature of the earth is 3,500 degrees.

The scientist says an immense cavity exists, and that here the gas is stored; that a mile below the bottom of the cavity is a mass of roaring, seething flame, which is gradually eating into the rock floor of the cavern and thinning it. Eventually the flames will reach the gas, and a terrific explosion will ensue.

Western Maryland Rail Road.

On and after Sunday, June 9, 1889, passenger trains on this road will run as follows:

Table with columns: STATIONS, Mail, Pass, Fast M. A. M. P. M. A. M. P. M.

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Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road. SCHEDULE IN EFFECT JUNE 14, 1889.

LEAVE CAMDEN STATION, BALTIMORE. For Chicago and North West, via Pittsburg, Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, 8:00 a. m.

For Washington, week days, 8:30 a. m. For Annapolis, 9:00 a. m. For Baltimore, 9:30 a. m.

For Philadelphia, 10:00 a. m. For New York, 10:30 a. m. For Boston, 11:00 a. m.

For New York, 11:30 a. m. For Boston, 12:00 p. m. For Philadelphia, 12:30 p. m.

For Washington, 1:00 p. m. For Annapolis, 1:30 p. m. For Baltimore, 2:00 p. m.

For Chicago and North West, via Pittsburg, 3:00 p. m. For Washington, 3:30 p. m.

Every Friday Evening.

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

TCURE FITS! When I say CURS I do not mean merely to stop them for a time, and then have them return again.

UNION FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS. The undersigned, having purchased the foundry of the late Henry Pampel, which was established over half a century ago.

OF ALL SIZES NEATLY AND PROMPTLY PRINTED HERE.

PAUL MOTTER, Manager. EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND.

SUMMER!

Summer is at hand again and finds M. F. Shuff ready meet the Trade with

An Immense Stock of Furniture, both of His Own Make and of City Manufacture, of the LATEST STYLES.

Everything in the Furniture Line kept in stock or furnished on short notice. REPAIRING NEATLY AND PROMPTLY DONE.

Prices as low as anywhere in the County. UNDERTAKING

in all its Branches. Funerals attended to in town or any part of the country. A full stock of Funeral Supplies always on hand.

M. F. SHUFF, EMMITSBURG, MD.

ALLAN'S PINE NEEDLE CIGARS & CIGARETTES. PATENTED. These Goods Contain the Leaves or Needles of the Pine Tree.

PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST FOR BLACK STOCKINGS. FINE COLORS THAT WASH OUT NEITHER SMUT NOR FADE.

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN. ESTABLISHED 1845. In the oldest and most popular scientific and mechanical paper published in the world.

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THE LADIES' FAVORITE. THE BEST WOODWORKING MACHINE OF ATTACHMENTS. CHICAGO, ILL. ST. LOUIS, MO. FOR SALE BY GALLATHEX.

UNION FOUNDRY AND MACHINE WORKS. THE FAMOUS PILET COOK STOVE. "Funkstown" and Other Stoves.

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