

# Emmitsburg Chronicle.



C. M. MOTTER, Editor & Publisher.

Established by SAMUEL MOTTER in 1879.

TERMS—\$1.00 a Year in Advance.

VOL. XI.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, MAY 2, 1890.

No. 48.

## DIRECTORY

FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

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

**Orphan's Court.**  
Judges.—Geo. W. Shank, Geo. Koogle, Benjamin G. Fitzhugh.

**Register of Wills.**—Samuel Dutton.  
**County Commissioners.**—Eugene L. Barr, David Fisher, Josiah Englar, John P. Jones, Jonathan Biser.

**Sheriff.**—Ottho J. Gaver.  
**Tax Collector.**—Charles F. Rowe.

**Surveyor.**—William H. Hillary.  
**School Commissioners.**—Samuel Dutton, Harriet L. Routhahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.

**Examining.**—Glenn H. Worthington.  
**Emmitsburg District.**

**Notary Public.**—Paul Motter.  
**Justices of the Peace.**—Henry Stokes, Jas. Knaut, Jas. F. Hickey, Joshua Hobbs.

**Register.**—E. S. Tancy.  
**Constables.**—W. P. Nancemaker, Abraham Hahn.

**School Teachers.**—Joseph Wadles, Joseph A. Baker.  
**Burgess.**—William G. Blair.

**Town Commissioners.**—Joseph Snouffer, Jas. O. Hopp, Oscar E. Fralay, P. D. Lawrence, Francis A. Maxwell, Michael Hoke.

**Town Trustees.**—William H. Ashbaugh.  
**Tax Collector.**—John F. Hopp.

**CHURCHES.**  
**Ev. Lutheran Church.**

**Pastor.**—Rev. Luther DeYoe. Services every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 7:30 o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednesday evening lectures 7:30 o'clock, p. m. Sunday School at 1:30 o'clock, p. m.

**Reformed Church of the Incarnation.**  
**Pastor.**—Rev. U. H. Heilmann. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Wednesday evening lecture at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 1:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock, a. m. Prayer Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

**Presbyterian Church.**  
**Pastor.**—Rev. Wm. Simonton. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, a. m., and every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock, p. m. Wednesday evening lectures at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 1:30 o'clock, p. m. Class meeting every other Sunday at 3 o'clock, p. m.

**St. Joseph's (Roman Catholic).**  
**Pastor.**—Rev. H. F. White. First Mass 7 o'clock, a. m., second mass 10 o'clock, a. m.; Vespers 3 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School at 2 o'clock, p. m.

**Meth. Episc. Church.**  
**Pastor.**—Rev. J. F. Gray. Services every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School 1:30 o'clock, p. m. Class meeting every other Sunday at 3 o'clock, p. m.

**MAILS.**  
**Arrive.**

Through from Baltimore 11:20, a. m.; Way from Baltimore, 7:15, p. m.; Ridge, Gettysburg, 7:15, p. m.; Motter's, 11:20, a. m.; Frederick, 11:20, a. m., and 7:15, p. m.; Gettysburg, 4:00, p. m.

**Depart.**  
Baltimore, Way 8:10, a. m.; Mechanics-town and Hagerstown, 6:30, p. m.; Hager, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 8:10, a. m.; Rocky Ridge, 8:10, a. m.; Baltimore, (closed) 2:42, p. m.; Frederick, 2:42, p. m.; Motter's, and Mt. St. Mary's, 2:42, p. m.; Gettysburg, 8:00, a. m.

Office hours from 7 o'clock, a. m., to 8:30, p. m.

**SOCIETIES.**  
**Massicot Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.**

Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: Prophet, J. H. T. Webb; Sach, Dr. J. W. Reagle; Sen. Sag, E. M. Klinedinst; Jun. Sag, M. F. Huff; C. of R. Jno. F. A. Eichelberger; K. of W., C. S. Zeck; Dr. J. W. Reagle, E. C. Wenschhof and Geo. T. Gelwicks, Trustees; Geo. G. Byers, Representative.

**Emerald Beneficial Association.**  
F. A. A. Eichelberger, President; Vice-President, Jno. Byers; Secretary, Geo. Seybold; Treasurer, Jno. M. Stouter. Meets the fourth Sunday of each month in S. R. Grindler's building, West main street.

**Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.**  
Commander, Maj. O. A. Horner; Senior Vice-Commander, S. N. McNair; Junior Vice-Commander, Harvey G. Winter; Chaplain, Jos. W. Davidson; Quartermaster, Geo. T. Gelwicks; Officer of the Day, Wm. A. Fralay; Officer of the Guard, Albert Dotterer; Surgeon, John Shank; Council Administration, Samuel Gamble, Joseph Frayne and John A. Baker; Delegate to State Encampment, Wm. A. Fralay; Alternate, Harvey G. Winter.

**Vigilant Hose Company No. 1.**  
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evening of each month at Firemen's Hall. Pres't, V. E. Rowe; Vice-President, Jeremiah Donahue; Secretary, W. H. Troxell; Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt., Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieut., G. W. Bushman; 2nd Lieut., Michael Hoke.

**Emmit Building Association.**  
Pres't, F. A. A. Eichelberger; Sect'y, Ed. H. Rowe; Treasurer, Jno. F. Hopp; Directors, D. L. Laver; Secretary, George L. Grindler, George P. Beam, Jos. A. Baker, Joseph Snouffer.

**Farmers' and Mechanics' Building and Loan Association.**—President, James F. Hickey; Vice-President, J. M. Kerrigan; Secretary, T. C. Seltzer; Treasurer, Geo. T. Gelwicks; Directors, George L. Snouffer, Jos. A. Baker, F. A. A. Eichelberger, Jos. W. Tyson, Daniel R. Gelwicks, H. G. Beam, Jas. F. Hickey, Thos. C. Seltzer, J. M. Kerrigan, Geo. T. Gelwicks.

**Citizens' Building Association.**—Pres't, V. E. Rowe; Vice-Prest., C. C. Kretzer; Sec'y, F. A. A. Eichelberger; Treas., Paul Motter; Directors, F. A. A. Eichelberger, C. C. Kretzer, Jas. O. Hopp, M. Hoke, Paul Motter, V. E. Rowe, Jos. E. Hoke, Jas. F. Hickey.

**Emmitsburg Water Company.**  
President, I. S. Annan; Vice-P. L. M. Motter; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Treasurer, O. A. Horner; Directors, L. M. Motter, O. A. Horner, J. Thos. Gelwicks, E. R. Zimmerman, I. S. Annan, E. L. Bove, Nicholas Baker.

I. S. ANNAN.

**Dry Goods, Notions, Carpets, Oil Cloth.**

**Groceries, Queensware, Woodenware, Iron & Nails.**

GLASS, PAINTS AND OILS.

**Ready Made Clothing.**

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Rims, Spokes and Shafts

Come where you can buy Anything you want.

**WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD.**

**I. S. ANNAN & BRO.,**

S. W. Corner Public Square.

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 Emmit House—On Friday of each week.

UNION BRIDGE—The First and Third Monday of each month. June 12

**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 AC DEMY**  
FOR YOUNG LADIES,  
COND'CTED 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 Emmitburg, 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. June 15-17.

**UNION FOUNDRY**  
AND  
**MACHINE WORKS**  
(PAMPEL'S OLD FOUNDRY.)  
FREDERICK, MD.

The undersigned, having purchased the foundry of the late Henry Pampel, which was established over half a century ago, have completely refitted and remodeled the plant, and are now turning out work of the most improved and modern patterns. The

**CELEBRATED**  
**SELF FEEDING EGG STOVE, IMP'D.**  
a specialty; the old reliable

**TEN-PLATE STOVE**  
none better, and

**THE FAMOUS PILOT COOK STOVE**  
now in universal use. All at reduced prices and improved patterns. The

**"Funkstown" and Other Plows.**  
All kinds of MILL GEARING AND FARMERS' MACHINERY. Kettles, cel lar doors and grating. Repairing of stoves, furnaces and agricultural implements and machine work in all its branches executed by competent and skilled mechanics. Highest cash prices paid for old iron. We are determined to maintain the far-famed reputation which this foundry has enjoyed for fifty years, and knowing that the public is well acquainted with its merit, we respectfully solicit its patronage.

C. F. MARKELL,  
Wm. WILCOXEN.

**STOP. LOOK.**

I have just received a large lot of PURE ALL RYE WHISKEYS for harvest and medicinal purposes, distilled by the well-known William Foust, at Glen Rock, York county, Pa., whose distillery was established in 1836. This whiskey has no equal and is absolutely pure. Doctors recommend it as the best for medicinal purposes. Have high and low prices. Give me a call before buying elsewhere and be convinced.

GEO. GINGELL,  
feb 7-11

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

NOT ALONE.

"To all the sweetness and all the mirth, That stir in the bosom of kindly earth. To the flower in the field, and the bird in the bough, And the seed springing up in the track of the plough. To the sweeping hours, to the mist and the rain, And the sunshine that always returns again: To the laugh of childhood, and friendship call, To the faithful around us, who help us all, To the love and the loveliness everywhere— A presence I feel, and a blessing I share. I sing and the song is forever new, 'I am glad I live in the world with you.'"

The good that we work for is hard to win, But our labor and worship are woven in To one marvelous web with the beauty we see

Unfolding from blossom and star and tree, That widens and lengthens and stretches above, And into the depths of infinite love. Ye spirits dear who have vanished from sight, You are only hid in the splendor of light, That is as the dazzling soul of the sun! There are many mansions, the home is one, And the doors are open, the light shines through, I am glad I live in the world with you."

—Maryland Farmer.

**THE FAITHFUL STEWARD**  
A Story of the Polish Revolt of Forty-Two Years Ago.

Sacher-Masoch, in a late number of the *German Review*, gives interesting disclosures about two Jewish sects in Galicia, the Chassidim and the Karaites. The members of the first sect lived in the contemplation of God, and in course of time became the unresisting slaves of their priests. In the East the Karaites represent the old, pure Jewish race. They call themselves the just and reject all commandments which are not contained in Holy Writ.

Count Czaki, who published an article about the Karaites of Poland wrote: "It has been documentarily proved that for four hundred years no Karaites of Poland has committed a punishable act. The Austrian statistics also give as favorable a testimony of the Karaites.

"These people give no oath. The Austrian law permits them, instead of the oath before Court, to give the handstroke, which is more sacred to them than the oath is to many others. Not wishing to shed blood, the Karaites are free from all military service. Since every one must serve, they have been permitted to perform their military duty in the sanitary troop. This they are gladly willing to do. The very Karaites who would not fire off a gun on the battle-field, but would quietly let himself be killed, will with the greatest courage expose himself to the enemy's balls to save the wounded."

To this essay about this sect L. von Sacher-Masoch adds a little narrative which was told him by his father as a warranted fact.

The Count Agenor Krasinski had married the young Baroness Wodzicka. According to the wishes of the bride the newly married couple, instead of making a wedding tour, went at once to the lonely castle of the Count, where the Countess on the first day, according to old Polish custom, took the bunch of keys as well as the command of the house. The following morning the charming young wife came into the Count's room and said: "There is a peculiar man waiting before the door. He has a head like a Jew, and the figure of a Gallician farmer; he desires to speak to you."

The Count began to laugh. "Ah! that is my manager; he is a Jew, but a Karaites, and they dress like farmers and carry on agricultural work."

In every Gallician house there was a so-called factor, who attended to all business, and this person was always a Jew. He was most always true and honest, the friend and counselor of the family. His office often descended to several of his generations after him.

The Countess allowed the Karaites to enter. His name was Abel. He was a large, robust man of about

sixty years, with gray hair and beard, and an honest face. He wore no curls, like most Polish Jews, but was clad like the other farmers in high boots, into which his pantaloons were folded, a long coat of coarse, brown cloth, belted by a leather girdle, and he had a cap of black lambskin on his head.

The Countess soon became acquainted with him and one day requested to see his home. When the Count took her to see Abel she was astonished at the pretty house, his good arrangements, but above all, the way this man cared for his family, which consisted of his mother, his wife and his sister.

The Count lived happily with his wife for several years and they had two children. Then the dreadful revolution of 1848 came. The Count was drawn into the conspiracy of the Polish nobility in spite of his efforts to exclude himself from it. He took part in the preparations for the insurrection, and as he was an officer, he was nominated as commander of the district. The 18th of February was the day set for the outbreak. The Count concealed from his wife what was impending. A few days before he sent his wife and children to Hungary, and when they were gone he confided them to the care of his factor, Abel.

"It is possible that the revolution will fail," he said, "and that all my property will be confiscated, at all events. I will give you my whole cash fortune. You will guard it truly and in case of misfortune give it to my wife." Abel promised to do so and the Count gave him 80,000 gulden.

The revolution began on the 18th of February. The nobility, the officers and the servants of the noblemen seized their arms, but the farmers, who had great promises made them, remained true to the Emperor of Austria and even made a counter-revolution. Everywhere squads of insurgents were scattered. The bands of farmers moved around, burning down the residences of the lords and killed everything that came into their hands. Count Krasinski fled to Cracow, the only place where the revolutionists had gained victory. From this place a small Polish army moved to Galicia and met Benedek, the subsequent General of 1866, at the head of the Austrian troops. They fought at Gdow. The Poles were beaten and Count Krasinski fell on the battle-field.

When order was restored the young widow with her children returned home and found a heap of ruins. She sat down on a heap of stones in despair, her head leaning on her hand and her eyes staring blankly before her. She could see no outlet. Everything was lost.

The footsteps approached and the tall, dignified figure of Abel appeared. He greeted the Countess and remained standing before her, just as sad and affected as she. For a long time neither spoke a word. Then the poor woman began, "Ah, Abel! my poor husband, the father of my children, dead, our house destroyed, no money, we can go begging, I and my children."

"How's that?"

"I can do nothing without money and my husband did not leave me any."

Then Abel drew himself up to his full height, a mild smile passed over his beautiful, earnest features, while he reached into his bosom and out of his coarse farmer's coat pulled a large red portfolio. He said: "You need not beg, Countess, you are not poor; we will build the house up again; here is your money that your husband entrusted to me," and he handed her the portfolio containing 80,000 gulden.

The Countess looked at him astonished. She did not at once understand his great character, but then she threw herself crying on the breast of the venerable man, who received her in his arms like a father.

Then Abel led the Countess and her children in his house and begged them to stay with him until the little castle should be rebuilt. Then he hurried to engage workmen of every kind and on the following day they began to clear away debris. Bricks and lumber were hauled mortar mixed, in short, a hundred hands stirred about to erect a new building in place of the ruins.

On the next Friday evening Abel attired himself with especial care, and, with a dignity which was almost proud, he strode toward the synagogue. Holding his head erect, he stepped into the temple, over the portal of which were the words: "Here is the entrance to Jehovah into which the just go."

**DISCLOSED HIS OWN MURDER.**  
*St. Louis Globe Democrat is responsible for this.*

In a dilapidated portion of the Eastern Cemetery of Cutthurt, Ga., on a weather-beaten slab, may be seen the inscription: "Sacred to the memory of Jim Brown." Nothing in this to attract attention, not even the date of birth or time of death is given. The spot is not known to one-fourth of the citizens of the town, familiar as they are with every incident connected with its history. In 1866 there was stationed at Cutthurt a company of Federal soldiers as regulators and general supervisors of the people of the surrounding country. Colonel Williamson, a man of feeling and discretion, was in command. Under him was Lieut. Charles Murphy, a young man who was courteous and obliging. Lieut. Murphy had a brother in Blakely, who was also an officer in his company. The Blakely officer received orders from his superior officer one day to proceed on foot in citizen's clothes, to Cutthurt, where he would receive the funds necessary to pay off the company for the quarter past. In Cutthurt he spent the night in his brother's tent, and early the next morning set out on the return trip. About six miles out he stopped at a neighboring farm to rest. While here he disclosed the object of his journey, and told of the money on his person. Among those present was Jim Brown, a farm hand. Poor and friendless, filled with the idea that it is no harm to kill a Yankee, he set about laying plans to get the young officer out of the way and to secure the booty. "Where are you travelling?" said Brown. "To Blakely," replied the lieutenant. "Then you are wrong, my friend. This road will never get you there, and the further you go the further away you will be." "Indeed?" said the officer in surprise, "how can I reach the right road?" "I'll agree to put you straight for a quarter," Brown replied. After some preliminaries the two started out—Brown in the lead, Murphy following. They left the Blakely highway, and by taking to the woods and fields succeeded in reaching the swamp of a small muddy branch. This Brown said they would have to cross. At an opportune time, just when it looked as though no one was near, Brown stepped aside and allowed the Federal to pass in front. Then by a dexterous and quick movement, he drew a pistol and fired, the ball striking a vital point and producing instant death. It was but the work of a moment to secure the money and depart. It was not long before a posse secured Brown and lodged him in jail at Cutthurt. A few of the company secured the prisoner, and placing a rope around his neck, swung him on the most convenient limb. Colonel Williamson ran up with a knife in hand and cut him down. He then placed a special guard around him, and at the opportunity sent him to Macon, where he was tried, convicted, and hanged. But now comes the strange part of the story. The night after the murder, the dead man's brother, peacefully sleeping in his tent, was awakened by a violent fluttering of the cloth sides. They made such a noise that he could not sleep with their flap, flap. It was a perfectly calm, clear, bright moonlight night, as still as still could be. Not a sound could be heard save the noise of the cloth

tent. The young lieutenant arose and walked outside. At once the noise ceased. It must have been a fancy of the imagination, thought he, and he turned in; but not to sleep. After attiring himself in his uniform he sat down on his bunk to think. Something seemed to weigh upon his mind. An hour passed, and the soldier turned over and fell asleep. Again he was awakened by the noise of the cloth tent, as though in the midst of a violent storm. This time he went outside again. Standing in the shadow of a large tree was the figure of a man beckoning him that way. He approached. When he drew nearer he discovered that it was his brother. He told him that he was in trouble a few miles from town, and he desired him to return immediately with him to the spot. The tone and gesture were sufficient guarantee of earnestness, and the two set out at once. Silently they walked the highway together. Then they turned off through fields and woods until the branch was in sight. Now slowly they walked down the hill into the swamp, when lo, and behold! the man who was in trouble suddenly vanished and at the feet of Lieut. Charles Murphy lay the cold, stiff body of his brother. Unable to comprehend the terrible mystery, weak and terrified, he returned to town in the early morning. The young officer told his experience as best he could. A party was sent out to scour the country and ascertain its truthfulness. Acting upon what had been told, it was not long before they brought in the body of the dead Yankee, and thereby secured a perfect chain of evidence which convicted Jim Brown of the crime.

**A Few "Don'ts."**

Dear boys and girls, may I say a few "don'ts" to you, if I'll be very smiling and pleasant about it? They are not agreeable, I know, but like some other bitter medicine, they may do good. So come, all you who are "willing-hearted," and want to grow up into the very best of men and women, and listen to me just for a few minutes.

**Don't chew gum!** It hurts you. You were not made to chew a end like cows, and any departure from the plan on which your bodies were made will bring evil upon you, in some way. It may not make you feel bad in any way, for a while, but you are opening wide the door for that terror, "King Dyspepsia."

Then, you'll lose your rosy cheeks and bright eyes; in fact, you will lose all enjoyment of living. Will the present pleasure of chewing pay for the future misery?

And, oh! boys, it will make you an easy prey to the temptation to chew tobacco—it is a stepping-stone to tobacco—and that form of temptation is about hard enough to resist now. Don't make it any harder.

Don't talk in a loud voice on the streets, or any public place. Don't do anything to attract attention to yourselves in public. I assure you that older people have eyes and opinions; and they watch you more closely than you think; don't think they don't see because they make no sign. They judge you by your actions, and the quiet, modest boy, or girl, is the one who is most admired.

Don't be selfish in public. Don't be so busy having a good time yourselves that you prevent others around you from enjoying any thing; it is unkind, and you don't want to be unkind, I know. Don't go to a public place to have a frolic. If you do not want to give attention to what is going on there, stay away, and have your frolic at home.

**An Unpardonable Deception.**

An English and an Irish sailor were in an engagement together. The former had his leg shot off, and asked Pat to carry him below to the doctor. Pat picked him up, and while carrying him off, another ball, unknown to Pat, carried off the Englishman's head. Some one told Pat it was no use carrying the man to the surgeon, for his head was off.

"By my sowl," said Pat, "the fellow desaved me; he told me it was his leg!"

**Neuralgic Pains**  
And those troubled with nervousness resulting from care or overwork will be relieved by taking  
**Brown's Iron Bitters.** Genuine has trade mark, and crossed red lines on wrapper.

TOWN ELECTION.

On Monday the annual election for a burgess and six commissioners of Emmitsburg will be held, and as yet no nominations have been made.

It is about time that some change should be made in the manner of conducting the affairs of our town. For years we have been electing men to fill these offices, and expecting them to manage the business of the corporation in an economical manner, and for most part this has been their principle aim.

What say you fellow citizens to nominating a "kickers ticket," composed entirely of faultfinders, and letting them undertake the management of affairs for a year, without any further pledge, than that we shall have improved street lamps, to burn until eleven o'clock every night the moon doesn't shine, whether it ought to be moonlight or not.

SUNDAY'S STORM.

The storm that visited Baltimore on Sunday last was the most destructive to which that locality has ever been subjected. The weather had been quite sultry during the morning, but as threatening clouds gathered in the afternoon, the wind rose and gradually veered round toward the north and about 4 o'clock, thunder, lightning, rain and hail, burst with terrific fury over the city, and when in less than half an hour afterwards, the sun shone out bright and lovely as usual, it revealed an extent of wreck and ruin almost incredible, as having been accomplished in so short a time.

In Ellicott City great damage was done to buildings and throughout Howard county vegetable and flower gardens suffered terribly as also the stock exposed in pastures.

THE New York Herald seems to be in a state of nervous alarm at the possibility of some foreign power's taking advantage of our exposed and undefended sea coast, to steam up unmolested into our commodious harbors and pour death and destruction into the defenceless cities.

That pessimistic journal even goes so far as to furnish in its issue of Sunday last a thrilling picture of the bombardment of New York with the shot flying from a man-of-war in the bay, clear over the city into the postoffice, and the thing is so graphically portrayed that one can almost see the consternation and hear the shrieks of the frightened inhabitants of the doomed metropolis.

\$100 Reward. \$100.

The readers of the CHRONICLE will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE Bank of America in Philadelphia has failed.

THREE slight shocks of earthquake were felt at Saratoga on Sunday night and on Monday a shock occurred at Lisbon, Portugal.

WANTED.—A good appetite. You can have it easy enough by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It tones the digestion and cures sick-headache.

J. M. ORCUTT, the Hanover Wire Fence man, who has acquired considerable notoriety recently in the wire fence business and by his assault on a Hanover editor, has been arrested on a warrant issued by Justice Hill of Gettysburg on information of Mr. John Beckman of Mount Pleasant township, who alleges that Orcutt obtained a note for \$125 from him by fraud.

KEMMLER REPRIEVED.

The man Kemmler, under sentence of death in New York, for murder, who was to have been executed on Wednesday by electricity, was suddenly and rather mysteriously reprieved, by the appearance of a lawyer just before the time appointed, with a Writ of Habeas Corpus from President Harrison, commanding the Sheriff to produce the prisoner Kemmler in court on the third Tuesday in June.

There was considerable disappointment among the Medical and Scientific representatives who have been looking forward for the opportunity of testing the efficacy of the arrangements for inflicting the death penalty by electricity. A writer in the New York Herald says:

"If you want to know what the real facts are in regard to electric executions go see Park Benjamin." So said a friend and I took his advice. He said:

"This case has been made notorious owing to a struggle between commercial interests—not because any one cared for the feelings of the criminal or the duty of society toward him. The producers of electricity for use in one way have been fighting those who use it in another way to make it appear that certain methods of transmitting or working the current for lighting purposes were more dangerous to life than certain other methods. To stamp a particular machine as the official life taker of the State might engender a prejudice against it for commercial purposes. The affair has been disgraceful and disgusting. I don't care a pin for either of these contestants, but I am an advocate of 'electrocution' properly carried out, and I want to see a sure and painless means adopted.

"When you pass a high tension electric current through a human being it doesn't make a particle of difference whether it is constant, or alternating. If a giant hits a baby on one side of the head with all his force with a spiked club the child will be killed; a second instantaneous blow on the other side of the head will not change nor hasten the result. That is all the difference there is between the constant and the alternating currents. But neither of these currents generated by dynamo is a satisfactory life destroyer. That both will destroy life there is no question, but how long they require and how frightful is the pain inflicted during their application no one can tell. Men who have received a high tension current of large amount, and yet have recovered, say that no words can describe the pain and horror of the moment. Both Professor Faraday and Professor Tyndall, two of the leading electric investigators of England, and our own Professor Weston, have recorded their experience under shock as torture, and many linemen and other electric plant workmen have given similar testimony.

"An electric current passing through the human body at once sets up what is called electrolysis—that is, a disintegration of the parts in the circuit, a tearing apart of matter and a resolving of the flesh, bones and nerves into their constituent chemical elements. If the resistance of the body is high life may endure this action for some time before quitting the body. That would be torture, and even if it lasted only thirty seconds it is a cruel punishment within the meaning of the constitution. It makes no difference that the resistance of the subject is tested before the current is applied. Resistance varies not only in different persons, but in the same person at different times. One second in time is a cycle in electricity. A man cool and brave up to the instant before execution might break into a cold sweat while the lever was being moved, and not only would the electric resistance of his body be wholly changed, but the course of a part of the current might be diverted down the wet surface of his body instead of through his vitals, making his agony, under an insufficient current, not only horrible but prolonged.

"Now, there is one way to use electricity to kill with certainty, instantly and painlessly. It is done every day by nature. No dynamo is set up and no current—either constant or intermittent—is employed. Lightning does its work effectually by shock. The victim generally shows no outward indications of injury. If the face affords any means of judging there is no pain or consciousness of harm. In an inappreciable instant of time life is gone without even a premonition of danger.

"If we reproduce the lightning stroke artificially we have the ideal executioner. This is simple. The Leyden jar enables us to store up electricity in any desired quantity, and of any desired pressure. There is no difficulty in getting such an amount and tension as to send its flash clean through a sheet of plate glass. With the induction coil a spark eight feet long has been discharged—a bolt that would kill anything just as the lightning does. There would be no chance for the constitutional bar to be lowered against this method as cruel, and as the Leyden jar is not a necessary part of the plants of electric lighting companies there would be no unseemly conflict over its use. Such is a solution of the difficulty about 'electrocution,' and it is, I believe, the only one."

OUR BALTIMORE LETTER.

The Republican Primaries in this City—Will Johnson and Marine or William T. Henderson Control the Party.—A Possible Reason as to why the Removal of Prof. Newell is Sought.

BALTIMORE, May 1.—On Monday next the opening gun of the political campaign of the present year will be fired. The occasion will be the holding of the Republican primary elections in this city. My authority for what is to follow is from the highest Republican sources, and may be regarded as having emanated from some of the "powers that are behind the throne," which in many cases, are, it is well known, greater than the throne itself.

"The issues at stake" says my informant are too great to allow any chances that is possible to avoid being taken. The contest means the decision of the question as to which of the two elements of this party is to furnish the managers of the party's affairs for the next two years.

There are but few persons who have watched the drift of politics within the last ten years who do not know that primary elections in Baltimore, no matter by which party they are held, are a farce. Especially is this so, with regard to the Republican primaries, and for the last decade, it has been an open secret that the nominations so far as the primary elections were concerned, were settled by Democrats, that is, there being no law to prohibit it, the friends of the opposition candidates have persuaded enough democrats to vote, as in many cases to entirely thwart the will of the Republicans of the ward, and to place in the field as their candidate, a man whom the majority of them did not want.

Of course, this simply paved the way for the election of a democrat to the office, but nevertheless they have repeated the same tactics every time a primary election has been held. On Monday next each ward will be called upon to choose a delegate to the City Executive Committee and a member of the State Central Committee, each to serve for the ensuing two years. It is a matter of the highest concern to both Postmaster Johnson and Collector Marine that their friends shall control those two bodies. The two gentlemen pull together and each want to show to President Harrison and Postmaster General Wanamaker, that Johnson and Marine are the sole and only representatives of true republicanism in Maryland. Opposed to them is the faction led by William T. Henderson.

To accomplish this has produced ill-feeling which in many instances will creep out at the primary.

Much bad blood has been engendered among the followers of those who organized the republican party in this City and State, because thus far they have not been recognized in the distribution of Federal patronage. There is hardly a man amongst those who held office under any of the National Administrations, previous to the incoming of President Cleveland, who if still living, did not signify his willingness to accept his old position. Gen. Ross was anxious to be Assistant Postmaster again. Harrison Johnson said if he could be found to take the post-mastership, he was willing to again try his hand, and so it was all through the list. But, lo and behold, all these gentlemen were passed by and when the reason for doing so was asked they were told that they had drawn property from the Government long enough. Even Gen. King, who traveled all over the country and spoke in many States during the last campaign, part of the time with James G. Blaine, who is his personal friend and the Consul in the place promised to him—the Consul Generalship to Paris.

The public school teachers throughout the state have been considerably agitated recently over the rumor that Prof. M. A. Newell, who for nearly a quarter of a century has been the principal of the State Normal School was about to be displaced by the State Board of Education, and the Rev. E. B. Prettyman, a distinguished educator of Rockville, Montgomery county, and who in the past four years has been deputy to Naval Officer Basin, appointed to succeed him.

While Prof. Newell has helped as the principal of the Normal School to make it a success, there are not a few persons who believe that the whole concern from end to end is one of the grandest humbugs that has ever existed in the state.

Prof. Newell came to Baltimore while the war was in progress, and about the time that peace was declared migrated to Maryland. He started a little concern in the Red Bank of this city, and gave it the high sounding title of Normal School. Naturally sharp, he soon attracted the attention of the legislature and succeeded in getting state recognition, which he has maintained to the present, and for many years he has been drawing from the state treasury a salary of \$2000 per year and house rent and other things free.

He is said to be a republican in politics, but whether this be so or not the opposition to him has not arisen from that source. Strongly if not even Prof. Newell although a prominent member of a leading Protestant church has been closed since the talk about his removal began had one of the rooms on the main floor of the State Normal School Building fitted up as a bar room and possessing all the usual adjuncts of a bar room except the counter. Nor has he hesitated to assume that almost every man who visited him on business wanted a drink of liquor.

A city official who has occupied a prominent position in the public schools of Baltimore for over twenty years, told me a few days ago, that he called to see Prof. Newell on business some evenings since, and after conversing with himself and disappeared. After a prolonged absence he returned carrying two hot whiskey toddies one of which he offered to his visitor. The latter refused, as he was a strictly temperate man. The visitor was greatly surprised at Prof. Newell's conduct and suggested to me that perhaps similar incidents to this might have given rise to the desire for his removal. Your correspondent has also personal knowledge of Prof. Newell's having done just as above related.

She Broke the Engagement

because she saw that he had ceased to love her. Her beauty had faded, her former high spirits had given place to a dull lassitude. What has caused this change? Functional derangement; she was suffering from those ailments peculiar to her sex. And so their two young lives drifted apart. How needless, how cruel! Had she taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription she might have been restored to health and happiness. If any lady reader of these lines is similarly afflicted, let her lose no time in procuring the "Favorite Prescription." It will give her a new lease of life. Sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of perfect satisfaction in every case, or money refunded. See guarantee on bottle wrapper.



The instances of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health. At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and we ask you to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. It strengthens the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. The peculiar combination, proportion, and preparation of the vegetable remedies used give to Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar power. No other medicine has such a record of wonderful cures. If you have made up your mind to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to take any other instead. It is a Peculiar Medicine, and is worthy your confidence. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

BUSINESS LOCALS.

For Welly and Rock Forge strictly unadulterated Whiskeys, Choice Rum, Wines, &c., go to F. A. Duffendall's, Emmitsburg, Nov. 24-1888.

A well stocked store 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 has been in the business for over 20 years. He has on hand a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware. Feb 8-9.

Get your house painting done by John F. Adelsberger, who will furnish estimates upon application, work done on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

SHERIFF'S SALE

Real Estate & Personal Property

BY VIRTUE of a writ of the State of Maryland, of the date of the 1st day of the Circuit Court for Frederick county, the same being Judicial No. 64, issued in February Term, 1890, the Citizens' National Bank of Frederick, Maryland, a co-defendant, Ollie J. Horner, said writ of fi fa being issued upon a judgment rendered by the Circuit Court for Frederick county, and recorded in the office of the Clerk of the Court for Frederick county, Maryland, and to be sold, I will sell at Public Sale, on the first mentioned premises, in Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Maryland, for Cash, On Saturday, May 10th, 1890, at 10 o'clock, A. M., all the right, title and interest, both at law and in equity, of whatsoever character, of the said Ollie J. Horner in and to the following Real Estate and Personal Property, to-wit: One

3-STORY BRICK HOUSE,

(large and substantially built), with Mansard Roof and with all the modern improvements for heating and lighting, situated in the town of Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Maryland. The House is large and well arranged, and well arranged Room, suitable for the conducting of any business; also, good large Stable and other necessary out-buildings. It is situated on the northeast corner of the Public Square in said town, and is the same property described in a deed to the said Ollie J. Horner, and recorded in Liber W. L. P. No. 6, folio 708, one of the Land Records of Frederick county, Md., being the Western part of Lot No. 8, on the plat of said town. It runs back to public land. Also, the said Ollie J. Horner's interest in the

ROCHE DALE FACTORY FARM,

consisting of about 172 acres, more or less, improved with a two-story

Weather-Boarded House

2-STORY LOG HOUSE

In Wagon Shed and other necessary out-buildings, it being the property described in a deed to the said Ollie J. Horner, recorded in Liber W. L. P. No. 6, folio 833, one of the Land Records of Frederick county, by reference where to it will fully appear. This farm is situated in Emmitsburg district, Frederick county, Maryland, about two and one-half miles north-east from Emmitsburg. Also, defendant's interest in

13 ACRES OF WHEAT,

growing on the said farm, now occupied by Peter Gearhart, and adjoining the lands of H. McNair, Samuel G. Ohler and others, and near the public road leading from Emmitsburg to Gettysburg, Pa., about one and one-half miles from Emmitsburg. Also the following Personal Property, to-wit: One fine Piano, one large Gilt-Framed Mirror, one set of Push Parlor Furniture consisting of a Sofa and 5 Chairs, 2 Upholstered Chairs, 2 Folding chairs, 2 Common Chairs, 1 Marble-top Stand, 1 Lamp Stand, 1 Bedstead and Mattress, 1 Dressing Bureau, 1 Stand, 4 Pictures, 1 Washstand, 1 Extension Table, 1 Cooking Range, 30 Yds of Imported Carpet, 75 Yds. Axminster Carpet, 25 Yds. Brussels Stair Carpet, 25 Yds. of Brussels Hall Carpet.

The foregoing parcels of Real Estate and Personal Property were taken in execution as the property of said Ollie J. Horner, for the satisfaction of the aforementioned judgment and for officers' fees. OTHO J. GAVIER, Sheriff, April 18-90.

Notice to Trespassers.

I HEREBY notify all persons not to trespass on my premises with dog and gun, or other, or for fishing or trapping. Also against riding driving or wagoning thereon, as I am determined to enforce the law in all cases without favor. MILLER CLARK.

WANTED

Salesman to sell our Choice Hensery Stock, salted and pickled. Good salaries and expenses or a liberal commission paid. No experience necessary. Write for terms, giving age, and secure your choice of Territory. G. E. KNIGHT & CO., 106 Park Avenue, Rochester, N. Y. Feb. 14-90.

Order Nisi on Sales.

NO. 5865 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Term, March Term, 1890.

In the Matter of the Report of Sales filed the 16th day of April, 1890. Vincent Seboll, Trustee of Harvey H. Lantz and wife on Petition.

Ordered, That on the 10th day of May 1890, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of Sales of Real Estate and Personal Property reported to said Court by Vincent Seboll, Trustee in the above cause, and filed therein as aforesaid, to finally ratify and confirm the same, unless cause to the contrary shall be shown before said day, provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for three successive weeks prior to said day.

The Report states the amount of sales to be \$209.16.

Dated this 16th day of April, 1890.

W. IRVING PARSONS, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick Co. True Copy—Test:

W. IRVING PARSONS, Clerk.

PUBLIC LOCAL LAW

—OF—

FREDERICK COUNTY.

Passed by the General Assembly of Maryland, at the January Session, 1890.

[PUBLISHED BY AUTHORITY.]

AN ACT.

AN ACT to repeal Section Sixty four of Article Eleven of the Code of Public Local Laws, title "Frederick County," subtitle "Circuit Court," and to re-enact the same with amendments.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of Maryland, That Section Sixty-four of Article Eleven of the Code of Public Local Laws, title "Frederick County," subtitle "Circuit Court," be and the same is hereby repealed and re-enacted so as to read as follows:

64. The Circuit Court for Frederick county shall hold four terms of Court for common law proceedings, commencing respectively on the first Monday in February, the second Monday in May, the third Monday in August, and the second Monday in December, in each and every year, to which terms in February and August both grand and petit juries shall be summoned; and to which December term, petit juries only shall be summoned, and to which May term no juries shall be summoned, the trial term of a Court for the cases depending therein upon issues of fact to be tried by a jury shall be the term to which juries shall be summoned next succeeding the terms to which original process may be returnable; and the drawing of juries for the jury terms aforesaid shall be in all respects as now prescribed by law, except that the December term aforesaid, and not less than fifteen days before the same there shall be drawn from the names remaining in the box from which the jury for the preceding August term were drawn, twenty-five names, which shall constitute the petit jury for said December term, subject to the provisions and regulations applicable to the correction and completion of the juries drawn for the other jury terms aforesaid.

Section 2. And be it enacted, That this Act shall take effect from the date of its passage.

Approved the 14th day of February, 1890.

ELI HUE JACKSON, Governor

JOHN HUBNER, Speaker of the House of Delegates

R. F. BRATTAN, President of the Senate

W. G. PURNELL, Secretary of the Senate

OPEN.

We Are Now Opening Our New Spring Dress Goods, Surpassing In Variety Any Previous Season.

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

REPORT OF THE TREASURER

Corporation of Emmitsburg, For the Year Ending April 30, 1890.

Table with columns: Amount from J. F. Hickey, Amount from John F. Hoppe, Amount from Wm. G. Blair, Total.

AMOUNTS EXPENDED DURING THE YEAR AS PER VOUCHERS.

Table listing various expenses: Samuel Rosensteel, Lighting Lamps, Wm. H. Ashbaugh, Constable and order A. and H., George Hotz, order M. Hoke, work on street, Paul Motter, printing, Chas. B. Topper, stone for street, Lebas Brothers and Hotz, work in alley, W. E. Ashbaugh, work in alley, John Horner, 150 feet lumber, Hilary Cretin, breaking stone, Samuel Rosensteel, lamp-lighter, John T. Gelwicks, on note and interest, George M. Rider, hauling gravel, Wm. H. Ashbaugh, constable, Charles Rowe, work on water pipe, order J. O. Hoppe, Wm. H. Ashbaugh, constable, C. T. Zucharias, judge election, Rev. H. F. White, stono for street, order M. Hoke, Lewis Gelwicks, breaking stone, Harry Hardman, work in alley, Frank Hoke, breaking stone, order M. Hoke, James O. Hoppe, clerk, Michael Hoke, hands work in alley, Emmitsburg Water Company, Samuel H. Rosensteel, lamp-lighter, John T. Long, for stone, Harry Hardman, breaking stone, D. S. Gillean, oil and matches, E. T. McBride, clerk election, order P. D. Lawrence, Lewis Gelwicks, lamp-lighter, order W. G. Blair, C. B. Ashbaugh, breaking stone, Lewis Gelwicks, lamp-lighting and breaking stone, George Rider, stone and gravel, Philip Snouffer, hauling stone on street, Wm. H. Ashbaugh, constable, James Eichelberger, interest on note, Paul Motter, printing, Philip Snouffer, work at engine house, Lewis Gelwicks, lamp-lighter, James A. Eiler, paint and



The Bible Story.

The following is from Sir J. W. Dawson's "Modern Science in Bible Lands."

"Some 3,000 years ago, according to a history professedly written by contemporaries, the Hebrew people, migrating from Egypt, sojourned in this inhospitable region for forty years on the way to Palestine. No one in the intervening ages is known to have followed their precise route. Arab and Christian traditions have, it is true, ventured to fix the sites of some of the leading events of the march. Travelers have passed hastily over portions of the ground, and have given to the world the impressions produced on their minds by crude observation without accurate measurements. The results arrived at were so various and discordant that any one of half a dozen theories might be held as to the actual route and its more important stations, and skeptics might be pardoned for supposing that the writer of the history knew less of the ground than many of the subsequent visitors.

"But now science intervenes with its special methods. A corps of trained surveyors, armed with all the appliances of the art, and prepared to make observations as to climate, geology, and natural history, enters the peninsula at the point where Moses is represented to have entered it, and prepare to follow in his footsteps. They first endeavor to settle approximately the crossing-place of the fugitives, and inform us of the precise circumstances which must have attended that event, not omitting the strong east wind which still sometimes blows with terrific force down the gulf; they examine the wells of Moses, and test their water, and describe the structure of that remarkable shore, or wall of rock, from which the locality derives its Bible name, and which barred the way of the Israelites toward the east, and caused them to make a long detour to the south. They proceed southward from station to station and well to well, noting the remarkable coincidences, heretofore overlooked, with reference to the characteristics of the terrible wilderness of Sin, the various ways by which the table-land may be penetrated from the coast, the apparently devious course of the Israelites, and their encampment by the sea. They show how the host must have turned abruptly to the east by Wady Feiran, and how this brought them into conflict with the Amalekites. They explain the tactics of the battle of Rephidim, with the effect of the victory in opening the way to a junction with Jethro and the Midianites, and to the great and well-watered plain of Er Rahab in front of Mt. Sinai. They show how this plain and mountain fulfill all the conditions of the narrative of the giving of the law, and explain the necessity for the miraculous supply of water before the flight with the Amalekites, and the supply of water and pasture to which that battle gave access.

"As we follow the laborious investigations of the surveying party and note the number and complexity of the undersigned agreements between their observations and the narratives in Exodus and Numbers; as we study their account of the geology, productions, and antiquities of the country, trace its topography on their beautiful maps and photographs, and weigh their calculations as to the supplies of water, food, and pasture at different stages of the journey, we feel that the venerable narrative of the Pentateuch must be the testimony of a veracious eye-witness, and all the learned theories as to a late authorship and different documents disappear like mist."

Water for Babies.

A physician writes urgently to the New York World on behalf of infants. He says: "Permit me to call to the attention of mothers who have children unable to talk, the necessity of giving them a little cold water frequently. They suffer from thirst equally with us, but they are helpless and dumb. They can only cry and moan. The mother wonders what can ail them, searches for pins, offers them food, and exhausts her patience in hunting for the cause. The torments of thirst which they suffer bring on a fever and often serious illness, sixty drops of cold water would prevent. Every person who understands this should urge upon mothers the necessity of frequently giving them a teaspoonful of cold water."

If one dog can be placed on a scent, how many dogs can be placed on a trade dollar.

He was a New Yorker and on arriving here—being unaccustomed to the comparatively fresh air—it made him faint. Every other effort proving unavailing, they held him over a sewer. He revived almost immediately and murmured: "Ah, thank heaven; this smells like home."—Philadelphia Times.

THE Duchess of Westminster, whose husband is the richest man in England, finds herself unable to give \$100 a year for five years toward a scholarship at the Female School of Art, London. She writes that she "has so many claims" upon her, and that when she subscribed to the fund she did not know that it was to run five years.

Warts—their Cure and Removal. To the Editor of the Scientific American: In reading the Scientific American of February 8, I found a remedy for removing warts. I send you a remedy that we have found to be better and more simple. Take common washing soda and make a very strong solution. Apply it to the wart four or five times a day. We have tried this and have never seen one wart that this would not remove in a few days and leave no soreness at all.

A. J. MOSLEY & SONS, West Philadelphia, Pa.

Henry Clew's Bald Head. Not everybody who knows Henry Clew (and almost everybody does know him, by reputation at least, so great is the power of printer's ink) is aware of the fact that he is very bald. A facetious friend of his once remarked that the hair that didn't grow on Henry's head would stuff a mattress; but Clew rather got the better of that wit, for when some obliging gossip repeated what his friend had said, Clew snuffed disdainfully, and said: "Pooh! the man is a surd." "A surd!" repeated the gossip. "What on earth is a surd?" Whereupon Clew looked at him with some scorn and said, "Go look in the dictionary."

He did, and found this definition: Surd, n. In algebra a quantity which cannot be expressed in rational terms. D. A. C.

Simplicity in Speaking. Benjamin Franklin, in his autobiography, lays down a canon of good breeding in conversation which is worth keeping in mind. He says that he found the habit of expressing himself "in terms of modest diffidence," never using the words "certainly, undoubtedly, or any others that give an air of positiveness to an opinion," on subjects that may possibly be disputed; saying, rather, "It appears to me, or I should think it so, or so, if I am not mistaken." This habit, he said, was of great advantage to him in persuading people to adopt his views, and also helped him to gather much valuable knowledge which otherwise would have been withheld. For, as a rule, people did not care to impart information to one who is firmly entrenched in his own opinions. Young people are very apt to have a positive, dogmatic way of expressing themselves, and should be trained to a moderate, as well as graceful use of language. The use of slang has a tendency toward the error which Franklin tried to avoid.

Destroy the Sparrows. To the Editor of the Scientific American: I am compelled to take exception to the answer in No. 1826, to "C. McE.," wherein it is suggested the English sparrow is useful in destroying worms.

The English sparrow is a granivorous and not a carnivorous or insectivorous bird, and will not touch an insect. The country to-day is as much, if not more, infested with injurious insects than before the sparrow made its appearance, and that is owing greatly to the fact that the English sparrow is an enemy to and has driven most of our native birds away, which were insect-eating and did much toward ridding the country of the pests. The little wren, one of the most valuable insect-eating birds, has got to be quite a curiosity on account of its scarcity, being run out by boss sparrow. It is a fact that the sparrow has become a nuisance in every respect, and should be exterminated.

The habits of birds has been a life study with me, and I speak from experience. THOS. D. HYATT, 49 Bainbridge St., Brooklyn, Feb. 15, 1890.

FOR DYSPEPSIA Use BROWN'S Iron Bitters. Physicians recommend it. All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

The Boy of It. The urchin who sees the legend "Paint!" Can never pass it by Without putting out his fingers To see if the paint is dry. —Boston Courier.

THE switchmen's interest in the railroads they represent seems to be flagging.

THE Chinese always begin the new year by paying their debts. What a heathenish custom.

"DANDELION" is dent de leon (the lion's tooth), and "vinegar" was once vin aigre (sour wine).

IN one of the booming towns in Oklahoma the only building is a little blood shed.—Binghamton Republican.

"BISCUIT" keeps alive the Latin bis coctus (twice cooked), and a verdict is simply a vere dictum (true saying).

BOOK agent. "Sir, I have here a book." Intended victim. Sir, I have here a gun." Exit book agent.—Chicago Journal.

"JIMMINY" is a reminiscence of the classical adjuration, O gemini, used by the Romans when they called upon the twins Castor and Pollux to help them.

REDINGOTE is "riding coat," borrowed by the French from our own language, and returned to us in a new guise with the dressmaker's stamp of approval.

THE new spitz: He—"That's a handsome dog you have there. What breed is it?" Boston High School graduate (embarrassed)—"That! that's a saliva dog."—Life.

AN unfortunate remark.—Mrs. Smithington (at railroad station)—"Oh, Mr. Tibkin, you are always so kind in coming to see me off!" Mr. Tibkin—"Not at all—it is always a pleasure."—Fan.

WHEN Sir Walter Raleigh smoked the first pipe of tobacco in England the palace attendants threw water over him, thinking him on fire. What might they not have done if he had been smoking a cigarette?

HUSLE—"Pullman, of Chicago, had an order for a parlor car the other day to be done in forty-eight hours, and he got it out. What do you think of that?"

Flash—"Friend o' mine in New York had ten minutes to make a train in recently, and he made it."

MINISTER (to Johnny, who is digging worms for bait)—"Johnny, don't you know that it is wrong for you to do any work except work of necessity on the Sabbath?"

Johnny—"Necessity? An't this necessity? How's a feller to do any fishin' if he don't have bait?"

"STUDY penmanship, my loy, as carefully as you know how. I lost a fortune once by bad writing." "How?" "I loved a rich girl and she loved me. I wrote and asked her to share my lot, and she—well, she thought I asked her to share my note."—New York Evening Sun.

THE Rev. Dr. A. T. Pierson tells of an Irish evangelist who had a way of always addressing his hearers as "dear souls," prefixing to the phrase the name of the town in which they lived. But he came to grief when in addressing an audience in the city of Cork, he began by calling them "dear Cork souls."

THE champion fine-hand writer of the world is believed to be Mr. Rila Kitteridge, who resides at Belfast, Maine. He is 78 years old, but has written the Lord's Prayer six times repeated on the space covered by a silver five-cent piece, which is at the rate of 3,600 words on a postal card. He has written the Lord's Prayer once on a space of three-sixteenths of an inch, and says he will come under a contract to put 39,000 words on a postal card.

If every home had its flowering shrubs, and its well-kept borders in which the rose bloomed, and the carnation luxuriated, if the morning-glory nodded its snail's welcome to each vigorous bud and the honeysuckle filled with fragrance the evening chamber of each beautiful girl, there would be fewer sons and daughters going to the bad, and many more sons holding to the farm and making glad the lessening days of the dear old father and mother who watched with eager interest their youthful steps.

FOR DYSPEPSIA Use BROWN'S Iron Bitters. Physicians recommend it. All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Western Maryland Rail Road

Table with columns: Read Downward, STATIONS, Real Upward. Lists stations like Williamsport, Hagerstown, etc., with arrival and departure times.

Table with columns: Leave, Arrive. Lists routes between Williamsport, Shippensburg, and intermediate points.

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Advertisement for Fish Bros Wagon Co. featuring a large illustration of a horse-drawn wagon and text describing their products and services.

SOLID SILVER American Lever Watches, ONLY \$12

Advertisement for H. W. Alleger watches, featuring an illustration of a watch and text describing the quality and price of the watches.

Advertisement for The Fifty Cent Acme Wagon Jack, featuring an illustration of the jack and text describing its utility and price.

Advertisement for The J. W. Hosford Co. typewriter, featuring an illustration of the typewriter and text describing its features and price.

Advertisement for Allan's Pine Needle Cigarettes, featuring an illustration of a pine needle and text describing the product.

Advertisement for The American Agriculturist magazine, featuring text describing the magazine's content and subscription information.

Advertisement for The Farm and Household Cyclopaedia, featuring text describing the cyclopaedia's content and subscription information.

Advertisement for Racine Wis. wagons and buggies, featuring an illustration of a wagon and text describing the products.

Advertisement for Paul Motter, Manager Emmitsburg Chronicle, featuring text describing the manager's role and contact information.

DRINK PURE WATER BY USING THE

Advertisement for Bucket Pump and Water Purifier, featuring an illustration of the pump and text describing its benefits for water purification.

Advertisement for Scribner's Magazine, featuring an illustration of the magazine cover and text describing its content and subscription information.

Advertisement for The J. W. Hosford Co. typewriter, featuring an illustration of the typewriter and text describing its features and price.

Advertisement for Elmer E. Cline, featuring an illustration of a steam engine and text describing the company's products and services.

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