

Emmitsburg Chronicle.



C. M. MOTTER, Editor & Publisher.

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VOL. XII.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1891.

No. 35.

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. Fitzgub.
Register of Wills.—Hamilton Lindsay.
County Commissioners.—Eugene L. Derr, David Fisher, Josiah Englar, John P. Jones, Jonathan Biser.
Sheriff.—Otho J. Gaver.
Tax-Collector.—Isaac M. Fisher.
Surveyor.—William H. Hill.
School Commissioners.—Samuel Dutrow, Herman L. Routzahn David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner.—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. Tancy.
Constables.—W. P. Nunemaker, Abraham Hahn.
School Trustees.—O. A. Horner, S. N. McNair, Jos. A. Myers.
Burgess.—William G. Blair.
Town Commissioners.—Joseph Snouffer, Jas. O. Hopp, J. Thos. Gelwicks, P. D. Lawrence, James A. Elder, Michael Hoke.
Town Constable.—Wm. P. Nunemaker.
Tax Collector.—John F. Hopp.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

GENERAL STORE.

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 10:30 o'clock and every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening lecture at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock, a. m.
Presbyterian Church.
Pastor.—Rev. W. Simonton, D. D. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening lecture and prayer meeting at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, a. 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.
Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor.—Rev. J. F. Gray. Services every other Sunday afternoon at 2:30 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 11:10, a. m., Way from Baltimore, 7:06, p. m., Hagerstown, 7:16, p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7:10, p. m., Motter's, 11:20, a. m., Frederick, 11:20, a. m., and 7:16, p. m., Gettysburg, 4:00, p. m.
Depart.
Baltimore, Way 8:10, a. m., Mechanics-Town and Hagerstown, 8:35, p. m., Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 8:10, a. m., Rocky Ridge, 8:10, a. m., Baltimore, (closed) 2:35, p. m., Frederick, 2:35, p. m., Motter's, and Mt. St. Mary's, 2:35, p. m., Gettysburg, 8:00, a. m.
Office hours from 7 o'clock, a. m., to 8:15, p. m.

SOCIETIES.

Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: Prophet, J. W. Reigle; Sach, E. M. Klineclint; Sen. Sag, M. F. Shuff; Jun. Sag, Jos. D. Caldwell; C. of R., J. M. A. Aelsberger; K. of T., G. L. Gillilan; J. W. Reigle; E. C. Wenscheloff and Geo. T. Gelwicks, Trustees; Geo. G. Byers, Representative.
Emerald Beneficial Association.
F. A. Aelsberger, President; Vice-President, Jno. Byrne; Secretary, Geo. Seybold; Treasurer, Jno. M. Stouter. Meets the fourth Sunday of each month in F. A. Aelsberger'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. Fraley; Officer of the Guard, Albert Dutterer; Surgeon, John Shank; Council Administration, Samuel Gamble, Joseph Frame and John A. Baker; Delegate to State Encampment, Wm. A. Fraley; 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 Donoghue; Secretary, W. H. Troxell; Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt., Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieut., Michael Hoke; 2nd Lieut., Wm. B. Ozle.
Farmers' and Mechanics' Building and Loan Association.—President, James F. Hoke; Vice-President, J. M. Kerrigan; Secretary, T. C. Seltzer; Treasurer, Geo. T. Gelwicks; Directors, George L. Knaffor, Jos. A. Baker, F. A. Aelsberger, Jos. V. 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-Pres't, M. Hoke; Sec'y, F. A. Aelsberger; Treas'r, Paul Motter; Directors, F. A. Aelsberger, Job T. Long, 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, G. A. Horner; Directors, L. M. Motter, O. A. Horner, J. Thos. Gelwicks, E. R. Zimmerman, I. S. Annan, T. L. Rowe, Nicholas Baker.

TOO LATE.

BY JULIAN HAWTHORNE.
When I was young, and saw the kings of men
Poise that great lances that none but they could wield,
I said, "Forbear awhile, my soul, and when
Thy strength is full, thou, too, shalt win the field."
But when the awaited day
Arrived, a stranger gray
Laid hand upon my arm and said, "Too late!
Vain now thy spear and shield!"
When I was young, I lifted up mine eyes
And saw austere philosophy achieve
The victories that teach men to be wise.
Then said I to my soul, "Ere long, believe,
Thou too shalt wisdom know!"
But while I waited, lo!
That hoary figure came and said, "Too late!
Folly hath no reprieve."
When I was young, I saw a maiden sweet,
Whose smiling eyes made sunshine in my breast.
"Built thou a temple without stain, and meet,
O soul," quoth I, "to house this virgin guest."
But when at last I sought
The maid, that graybeard caught
Mine eye, and frowning, said, "Laggard, too late!
Pass on, by love unblessed!"
When I was young, God's face upon me shone;
Whereat I veiled my eyes and whispered, "Soul,
It was a dream! God dwells in heaven alone."
But when to heaven I came (having paid death's toll),
The voice said, "Know, in Me
Love, Power and Wisdom be:
I am the Lord! and thou hast learned too late
God only is man's goal!"
—Harper's.

IN THE ORPHAN'S COURT OF FREDERICK COUNTY.

DECEMBER TERM, 1890.
In the matter of the sale of the Real Estate of William Peoples, deceased.
ORDERED by the Orphan's Court of Frederick County, this 10th day of January, A. D. 1891, that the sale of the Real Estate of William Peoples, late of Frederick County, deceased, this day reported to this Court by his executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 19th day of February, A. D. 1891, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Frederick County, Md., for three successive weeks prior to the said 19th day of February, 1891.
The Executor reports the sale of the said Real Estate for the gross sum of Nine hundred and two dollars and fifty cents, (\$902.50).
GEORGE W. SHANK,
Geo. Koogle,
BENJ. G. FITZGUB,
Judges of the Orphan's Court.
Test:
HAMILTON LINDSAY,
Register of Wills for Frederick County, Md.
Jan 16-41

NEW CONFECTIONERY.

HAVING opened a Confectionery Store in the room recently occupied by Jos. K. Hays, with an entirely new stock of goods,
I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. My stock is just fresh from the factory and consists of all kinds of
CANDIES, FRUITS, NUTS, TOYS, Etc.
Have the largest and most complete Stock of Confectionery every shown in Emmitsburg and am prepared to furnish
Schools, Parties, Private families etc., at shortest notice. Have also a large stock of
CANNED GOODS and sell
WM. H. BIGGS & BRO'S CELEBRATED FLOUR.
M. E. ADELSBERGER.
Dec. 14-1889.
W. H. Biggs, JAS. S. BIGGS.

Isabella Mills Md.

Wm. H. Biggs & Bro.
"Isabella" Flour,
Victor Flour,
Rocky Ridge Flour,
Corn Meal,
Buckwheat Meal,
Hominy.
All Warranted to be Superior Articles. Ask for Prices.
FOR SALE BY:
M. E. Aelsberger & Son, Emmitsburg.
Mrs. F. B. Weller, Hampton Valley.
W. C. Rodgers, Fairfield.
Dr. J. G. Troxell, Mt. St. Mary's, P. O.
J. C. Rosensteel, Motter's Station.
Samuel J. Maxwell, Maxwell's Mill.
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.

STOP. LOOK.

I have just received a large lot of PURE ALL RYE WHISKYS for medicinal and medical 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.
feb 7-11
GEO. GINGELL.

CALL ON—

GEO. T. EYSTER,

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

THE WANDERING SIOUX.

"Well, Breton, so you're back again, are you? Well, I'm glad to see you with your hair still on; 'taint every one that has been to the Black Hills kin say that."
The party addressed, a bronzed athletic man of perhaps thirty or thirty-five, who was taking his ease on a bench in front of the Trading Post of Big Rock, on the Lower Missouri, pulled himself upright and extended one hand to meet the outstretched one of the grizzled old trapper.
"You're right there, Pike," he said slowly; "I'm done with the Hills, and I was a fool to go there in the first place."
"Did you git nothin'?" asked the trapper.
"Not a nugget," replied Breton; "there's gold there, and plenty of it, Pike, but it's only the lucky men that find it, and I guess I don't belong to that class."
The trapper paused a moment, and then said slowly:
"An' suppose you had a sure chance of strikin' gold half-way between here and the Hills, would yer take it?"
Breton shook his head disgustedly.
"No more gold huntin' for me," he said; "not unless it was a positively sure thing, and even then I'd hesitate a long while, Pike."
The trapper threw a sharp glance around him to make sure that no one was in hearing, and then sitting down beside Breton he said abruptly:
"I've got a big scheme on hand, Breton, and I want you to go in with me. Don't say a word now till I give yer the lay of the land, and then if you ain't minded to take me up, why, all right, I'll find another partner. Have you ever heard of the Wanderin' Sioux, Breton?"
Breton gave a slight start.
"Yes, often," he said briefly.
"Well," continued Pike, "you have heard, then, how that redskin has been comin' into the tradin' posts nigh onto every month or two, with a buckskin pouch full of gold nuggets, and how he trades 'em off for rum an' 'baccy an' shot an' sich like; have ye heard that, Breton?"
"Yes," said Breton doubtfully; "I've heard that tale, Pike, but is it true?"
"True as gospel," said Pike, lowering his voice, "for I seed the pouch and the nuggets with my own eyes not ten days since. That's

no doubt at all, Pike, as that Injun hes struck gold."

"Yes," interrupted Breton, "an' how many times have the fools gone huntin' for the spot where he gets it, too, Pike! That Sioux's a sharp Indian, and it'll take a smarter man than me or you to ferret out his secret."
"Ah!" said Pike, with a twinkle of the eye, and a gesture that was intended to be dramatic. "An' suppose I had found the Injun's secret, and knew jest about whar that gold was, within a square mile, whar then, Breton?"
Breton sprang to his feet.
"Do you know where it is?" he asked breathlessly.
"Yes, I do," said Pike; "it's on the White River, not many miles above the junction with the Missouri. How I found it out don't make no difference now. What do yer say, Breton, will yer try yer luck agin'?"
"Yes, I'll go," said Breton, and a hearty clasp of the hand cemented the contract.
It was on a pleasant autumn afternoon some two weeks later that Isaac Breton and Pike Manley entered the part of the White River Valley in which the Wanderin' Sioux was supposed to dwell.
For some infringement on the rules of his tribe, Red Arrow had been cast off, and for several years he had lived this solitary life in the loneliness of the forest.
Little attention was paid to him until the fact became known that the Indian had found gold, and even then all attempts to trace his secret, or even to discover his abode, proved fruitless. By pure accident Pike Manley had made this latter discovery, and lured on by hopes of wealth, he and Breton had embarked on their doubtful enterprise.
As the sun went down, a halt was made at the base of a rocky hill. "Yonder," said Pike, "lies the home of Red Arrow; he lives in a hole in the rocks not a mile distant, and I'll tell yer what, my lad, we must be keener, for although the Injun may be peaceful enough at the tradin' posts, he'll be a different Injun when he discovers our errand."

On the other side of the stony ridge was a small stream that ran from a point very near Red Arrow's rocky abode, and finally emptied into White River. Some place along this stream Pike was convinced the Indian got his gold, and a thorough exploration was projected for the morrow.

No fire was permitted, but sleeping and guarding by turns, they passed the night. Long before sunrise they cautiously climbed the ridge and made their way down to the dense forest that lay beyond. Ten minutes' walk brought them to the stream, and there Pike halted.
"The gold must be here, Breton," he said, "for this is the only stream of water within fifteen miles, 'cept White River, an' I know thar ain't no gold along that. It's my opinion thar's pockets all along this run, an' if we make a keener search we'll strike 'em."
Blinded by their excitement, Red Arrow was forgotten. The fact that the Indian possessed a prior claim on whatever gold might be there did not occur to them. Wading warily along the banks, they began the exploration of the stream, turning over stones and rocks, pulling up big clusters of grass and weeds to examine the roots, and sifting through their fingers the sand that lay in silvery patches under their feet.
Nearly a mile had been traveled, and as yet there was no sign of gold.
At last further advance was blocked by a precipitous fall of water that came gliding down between two ragged walls of rock, and rolled noiselessly into a deep circular pool.

"Here's a likely place," said Pike; "I must see what's down in the bottom of that. Meanwhile, Breton, you cut around through the forest and see how things are along the upper part of the stream,"

Breton shouldered his rifle, and making a detour around the obstruction, came finally in sight of the stream again, some thirty or forty yards above the spot where Pike was working.
He struggled through a patch of thorn bushes, and was in the act of stepping across a bit of marshy ground, when his eyes met a sight that sent a chill through him. Ten yards distant, beyond a fringe of bushes, knelt an Indian, peering intently through the forest ahead of him. It was Red Arrow, no doubt, and how he had failed to detect Breton's approach was past comprehension.
The Sioux's gaze was fixed on Pike, whose head and shoulders were visible through a vista of thickets and young undergrowth.
There was nothing in the Sioux's actions to show whether his motive was hostile or not, and Breton was puzzled to know what to do.
He dropped down into the grass, still keeping the Indian in sight. After a moment's reflection, he decided to make his way carefully back, and inform Pike of the situation.
Owing to the marshy condition of the ground this was not a difficult feat, and as soon as he had placed a reasonable distance between himself and Red Arrow he hurried rapidly over the stones and fallen logs. This one rash act was fraught with disastrous consequences. As he struggled over a slippery rock, a trailing vine entangled his foot, and down he came to the ground, striking his gun so violently against the stone in his fall that the stock broke off short. He ruefully picked up the fragments, and had started off again, when a rifle-shot suddenly broke the stillness of the forest. The silence that followed made Breton faint with fear.
In frantic haste he rushed through the thicket, heedless of stones and logs, and emerged panting and almost breathless on the banks of the stream.
One glance showed the motionless form of Pike sprawled on the sand, the water tinged red, and the triumphant Indian bending over his victim, scalping-knife in hand.
Stupefied by the sight, he made no move, when with a tremendous bound Red Arrow sprang across the narrow pool, and down they went together with a loud splash.
Over and over they rolled in desperate combat, struggling through the shallow bed of the stream, bruising their limbs on stones and pebbles, and finally, still clutched in fierce embrace, they floundered into the depths of the pool, and vanished under the surface. With a terrible effort, Breton wrenched himself loose from the Indian's grasp, and stumbled up the blood-stained bank.
He glanced hurriedly around for Pike's rifle. It was not in sight; no doubt it had fallen into the pool, and was lost.
There was no time to search for the poor fellow's revolver, for Red Arrow was in hot pursuit, and in his pause the fugitive never thought of the Indian's gun.
He turned down toward the stream to seize a stone, hoping to disable his assailant by that means, but just as his fingers closed on one Red Arrow sprang toward a tree and snatched up his rifle, which had been standing in plain view all the time.
Before he could raise it, Breton had grasped the situation, and without a second's delay, he made off down the bed of the stream, dodging desperately from side to side. A bullet whistled over his head, and spurred him on to the utmost efforts. He fully realized his peril. He was but an ordinary runner, while Red Arrow was celebrated for his fleetness.
But Breton was stout-hearted, and, with almost superhuman efforts, he maintained such speed and endurance that the Indian, with all his advantage, failed to overtake him.
Breton stuck to the bed of the stream, for there lay his only hope. His face and hands were lacerated by brambles, the sharp stones had

torn the shoes from his feet, and his brain was faint and dizzy.

Bang! a shot close behind, and the whistle of a bullet, told him his enemy was gaining. Another spurt, a blind stumble over stones and logs, a plunge into a thorny copse, and there was White River, dancing and gleaming in the broad sunlight. Breton went in head first, and instantly refreshed by the cool plunge, he dove far down-stream.
Twice he rose for breath, and the third time he came up close under the opposite bank and pulled himself feebly into the overhanging bushes at the moment the relentless warrior emerged on the other side.
Breton did not wait to see what his foe would do. He started off as rapidly as possible, and after three days of suffering and hardship reached a settler's cabin, and ultimately got back in safety to Big Rock, with the tale of Pike Manley's death and his own marvelous escape.
A month later, a searching party went back to the White River Valley, but failed to find any trace of Red Arrow or even of his victim's body.
But in the pool, at the foot of the waterfall, they discovered a pocket of gold which yielded nearly two quarts of nuggets, and was evidently the source from which the wandering Sioux drew his wealth.
WILLIAM MURRAY GRAYDON.

The channel was particularly dangerous on account of late floods and the captain saw with terror that his pilot, giving way to the importunities of convivial friends at the last stopping place, had come on board intoxicated. He was well acquainted, however, with the navigation of the Mississippi himself, and so making the best of it he took charge of the wheel house until the pilot became sober.

But the next day, whether from remorse or that he hadn't had enough of the happiness derivable from alcohol, the steersman kept up his spree. The captain, thus having double duty forced upon him, was quite angry and determined to teach the drunken pilot a severe lesson.
Accordingly, that night, when making up the log-book for the day—a task usually performed by the pilot—he added the following entry:
"The pilot has been drunk all day."
The following morning the latter was himself again and ready to take hold. Looking over the log the additional line caught his eye.
"Was that necessary, Cap?"
"Why, isn't it true?" was the reply. "No matter what it may be, if it's true, it must go down."
"Oh, very well," was the only comment.
On examining the next day's log the captain in his turn was more than astonished to see the entry made by the pilot:
"To-day the captain was sober the whole day."
In a fearful rage he rushed to the wheel house and demanded to know the reason of it.
"Your own orders, Captain. You said no matter what, if it was true it had to go down. So, as it was true you were sober, I entered the fact."
The captain saw the point and compromised by expunging the facts of his own sobriety and the pilot's intoxication.
A Little Wonder.
Among the things new and strange, is a thoroughly practical electric light cane. You press a button at the head of the stick and there you are with enough illumination to light your way through a dark hall to find your keyhole, or to see whether you pay your cabman \$1. or \$10. The lamp will last two years without recharging with ordinary care, and the cane is not bulky.
PEOPLE refer to snow being so "white and clean," and yet it has to be cleaned off after it falls.
LADIES
Needing a tonic, or children that want bright eyes, should take
BROWN'S BLOOD PURIFIER.
It is pleasant to take, and
Keeps the system in good order.
BROWN & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

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MARYLAND'S ROADS.

George Alfred Townsend the novelist, who is a taxpayer in Maryland, in a letter to the Washington Star, attributes the decadence of farm values and the general lack of enterprising activity throughout the State, to the want of good common public roads.

Many plans have been suggested and some half-hearted efforts have been made, but as yet no satisfactory results attained, and now Mr. Townsend comes to the front with the suggestion that the business of providing good public roads belongs to the government, and therefore appropriations for the same should be made by Congress.

By doubling the tax on spirituous liquors and some of the luxuries which we can afford to pay for if we want them, it is urged that the government could make and keep in good condition all the roads needed throughout the country.

The arguments of Mr. Townsend are undoubtedly good and the position he takes would commend our gratitude and admiration, were it not for the fact, that we the people of the State of Maryland need our roads now, or as soon as possible, but if our only help is to come from the National government, and awaits the arguments, speeches, votes and other hindrances with which questions of immediate importance are kept back by our Representatives in Congress, our little State will have fallen into a condition of inactivity and stagnation.

Therefore citizens of Maryland, we advise you, if you want good roads for yourselves, or your children, or your children's children, to rouse yourselves and go to work in earnest, leaving Congress to its legitimate (?) business of unravelling political snarls.

GREAT SNOW STORM.

The Storm of Saturday night was pretty general throughout the Middle, Northern and Eastern States, and the accidents to telegraph, telegraph and electric light wires from the accumulation of snow, together with wind, has caused serious inconvenience. In New York the greater part of the city was shrouded in darkness during the night and many accidents occurred. It was altogether the severest storm with which the country has been visited for some years. A bad wreck occurred on the New York Central railroad on account of the signals not being distinguishable through the snow. It is supposed that a number of vessels went down in the gale that swept the coast.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them.

A SPECIAL military train, with four hundred soldiers from the Indian campaign at Pine Ridge Agency, South Dakota, collided with a passenger train on the Union Pacific Railroad at Florence, Monday night, and two soldiers were killed and many injured.

HORRIBLE MINE DISASTER.

An explosion of fire damp occurred in the Mammoth shaft of the H. C. Frick Coke Company, at Mammoth, Pa., on Tuesday. One hundred and ten bodies have been taken from the mine, and it is estimated that the remains of still a dozen more are yet in the pit.

An official of the Frick Company says: "It may never be known how or why the explosion occurred. The accumulation of fire-damp was probably the cause, but it was never known to exist in any quantity before; in fact, it may be said that the Mammoth mine has been free from damp. There is a theory that a pocket of natural gas was reached, and that the operation of the ventilating fans now prevents any accumulation of it. It is not necessary that every one in a mine be killed when an explosion occurs. The explosive may stay in one particular section and may not permeate the entire mine unless the volume is so great as to force it into every part of the pit. In this case the gas was confined to one portion, and the miners who were in other localities escaped."

Never in the history of American coal mining has there been such an unexpected accident, with such a complete annihilation of all within its reach. An investigation will be made by the Pennsylvania Legislature, now in session, with the view of improving the existing mining law of the State, if the same be reported defective.

SECRETARY WINDOM DEAD.

Secretary of the Treasury Windom attended the annual dinner of the New York Board of Trade and Transportation at Delmonico's, Wednesday night, having gone over from Washington to deliver an address on the fiscal policy of the administration. He was stricken with fatal illness at the close of his speech, and died in a few minutes in one of the anterooms of the splendid banquet hall.

A story is being circulated to the effect, that Robert Ray Hamilton was not drowned, as reported last summer but is alive and well in Australia. If this be true, the story of his tragic death was a fitting capping to the climax of folly, fraud, crime and ignominy through which one of New York's most favored sons was dragged a few short months ago, and falsehood ends the story begun in reckless folly.

The proposition to hold an exposition in 1892, at Genoa, the birthplace of Columbus, in commemoration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, is a good sequel to the farce of the United States, with all its boasted push and enterprise, postponing the celebration for a whole year beyond the anniversary of the event it is intended to celebrate.

JAMES A. FLACK the notorious ex-Sheriff of New York is at last free from his much-abused wife, who died on Tuesday last of Paralysis.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

PNEUMONIA is prevailing among the pupils of the Carlisle Indian School.

ARCHBISHOP IRELAND has issued an edict against church lotteries, whether the object is or is not charity.

The damage to the telegraph wires by the storm of Saturday night is estimated in New York at \$500,000.

JUDGE W. A. PEPPER, on Tuesday defeated Senator Ingalls in the contest for the U. S. Senatorship from Kansas.

"Who said Hood's Sarsaparilla?" Thousands of people, who know it to be the best blood purifier and tonic medicine.

PRINCE BARDOLIN, nephew of King Leopold and heir to the throne of Belgium, died suddenly last Friday morning at Brussels.

RUMOR has it that King Kalakaua got away with the entire surplus of the Hawaiian treasury before he left Honolulu and lost it all at poker.

TERRIFIC snow storms have been prevailing in Russia, whole villages have been covered by snow and much suffering, together with great loss of life is reported.

The word "news" is derived from the initial letters of the four points of the compass—North, East, West and South. To all points of the compass let the good news go that for deranged liver, nervous headache, costiveness, impure blood, nausea, and many other disturbances of the system that make men mourn, there is a remedy. Thousands testify that Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets cure these troubles. Small but potent; one a dose.

A MAN in Battle Creek, Mich., kept a small printing press in his house and scoured his milk free for nearly a year by printing thereon his tickets. The milkman has only just now discovered the fraud.

MAJOR MCKINLEY is quoted in a German newspaper as saying that Bismarck's policy of limited protection brought Germany up to her present state of prosperity, and that he intends visiting the ex-chancellor in order to express personally his admiration for that statesman.

It is stated at Washington that a rival exposition in commemoration of the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, is proposed to be held at Genoa, Italy, the birthplace of Columbus, in 1892. It is also stated that natural causes present almost insurmountable difficulties in the way of an appropriate exposition at Genoa.

THE taxable property of Georgia in 1879 was \$234,000,000. In 1890 it was \$416,000,000. In 1879 the State tax was 3 mills; in 1890 it was 4 mills, in spite of the increased valuation. The cause of the higher rate was the increased appropriation to the public schools. In 1890 this item was \$330,000; in 1891 it will be \$500,000. The appropriation is a popular one.

THE striking of a twenty-five-barrel oil well in Mountain Valley, forty miles from Florence, Ala., has renewed the interest there in boring for oil. Several companies have secured options on large tracts of land last year, but have never developed them. Expert geologists have found every indication of oil and gas in Lauderdale and the adjoining county of Colbert. It is in the same formation as Moulten Valley.

MARYLAND ITEMS.

The Maryland Court of Appeals will hear arguments in the C. and O. Canal cases on Tuesday next.

A company to establish a cracker and cake factory has been organized in Hagerstown and will shortly be incorporated.

Eight patients under treatment at the hospital at Bayview Asylum, Baltimore, with Koch's lymph, are progressing favorably.

The final figures from the census office announce the population of Maryland to be 1,042,390, the same as heretofore stated.

Census Agent Creager reports that there were 5,688 manufacturing establishments in Baltimore in 1890 as against 3,683 in 1880.

The Columbian Iron Works, Baltimore, reports to the Navy Department that cruisers 6 and 10 will be ready for launching in May.

Rev. M. D. Gaver was installed pastor of Zion Evangelical Lutheran Church, Williamsport, on Sunday. Rev. Luther Kuhlman, of Frederick, and Rev. Victor Miller, of Leitersburg, conducted the installation services.

Ernest Forbes, colored, was convicted in the Criminal Court of Baltimore on Wednesday, of felonious assault upon Miss Bertha Phillips, committed in Anne Arundel county last November. Sentence was reserved.

The Hagerstown Manufacturing, Mining and Land Improvement Company has secured a stove foundry, to be located on their property. The company is to erect the buildings, and the enterprise is to be established on or about April 1.

Hiran Bailey, aged eighty-one years, was found dead in Wicomico county several days ago. His feet were entangled in a grape-vine and his head lay in a shallow pool of water. It is not certain whether he was drowned or died of exposure.

It is stated that the Norfolk and Western Railroad Company will abandon the use of the Cumberland Valley railroad station at Hagerstown and build a large station. The Western Maryland Railroad Company will also use the new station.

The contract for rebuilding the mill of the Cumberland Cement and Manufacturing Company was given out last week, and the work will be begun at once. The new mill will be built upon a larger scale and supplied with improved machinery and greater capacity.

Mr. Jno. Q. Pierce, a farmer residing near Elliott City, was trying to extricate a horse which had broken through the floor of his barn on Saturday, by means of a rail which he used as a lever, when his hold gave way and the rail struck him on the head, killing him instantly.

Mr. Wm. T. Smith, a prominent resident of Carroll county, died at his home in New Windsor on Saturday, age 58 years. He had served as justice of the peace for a number of years, was elected a member of the House of Delegates in 1879, and later was one of the judges of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county.

Captain Howard, of the State steamer Governor Johns, reported at Annapolis on Saturday, that the bay is filled with dead fish, floating on the surface of the water. They are mostly small fish, such as white perch, crumblers, etc. The sudden changes in the weather are thought to be responsible for the death of the fish.

Collector Marine, of the Baltimore custom house, imposed fines amounting to \$3,000 on Captains Howard and Turner, of the oyster police steamers McLane, and Thomas and the State of Maryland, for using the steamers to transport passengers to the Baltimore and Eastern Shore Railroad from Bay Ridge to Claiborne.

John F. Gumpman, a laborer, had his face horribly crushed by an iron column falling on him, while at work on a new building in Baltimore on Monday. His nose was broken into small fragments, both orbits of the eyes are open, the roof of the mouth was forced in and the upper jaw was broken from the skull. There are slight hopes of the man's recovery.

R. A. RAGER, LATE COUNTY SURVEYOR FOR FREDERICK COUNTY. Offers his professional services to those desirous of having surveys neatly and accurately made. Abstracts of title from 1783 to the present time made, when desired. Information in general, concerning lands in this county furnished upon application. Historical and Genealogical Investigations a Specialty. Office corner Second and Court Sts., Frederick, Md. Lock Box 178. Jan 30-4m

Not So Bad After All.

Mr. C. L. Beck, until recently proprietor of the Crogerstown Hotel, who left so mysteriously Sunday night last with his effects, mention of which was made in these columns, has been located at Summit's Point, W. Va. Mr. H. J. Krise, who had a bill of sale on two of his horses, for rent due, has received his horses. A gentleman drove up in front of Mr. John C. Motter's law office yesterday and said: "Here is a pair of horses I was ordered to turn over to you as attorney for H. J. Krise." The man who brought the horses here was from Harper's Ferry.—News.

The Storm at Home.

The storm of Saturday night was a very disastrous one to this community. Snow fell to the depth of four or five inches in town, while on the mountain it was reported to be fifteen inches deep. As elsewhere, the most damage was done to the telegraph and telephone wires, and on Sunday morning our streets presented a sad spectacle. The wires were down all over town and had to be cut in places where the street and crossings were made dangerous by them. It was impossible to get any news by either telegraph or telephone and it will probably be several weeks before the latter is in working order, as the damage was pretty general, and the company has all the force at command repairing more important lines. Telegraph messages are now conveyed to and from Rocky Ridge by train and sent from that point. Besides this, no serious damage has been reported, except the crushing in of a shed roof at Motter's Station, reported in the items from that place.

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List of Letters.

The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., Jan. 26, 1891. Persons calling will please say advertised, otherwise they may not receive them: Mr. M. Adelsberger, James Martin, Peter B. Mikessell, Henry Newcomer, Ed. McVeigh. S. N. McNAIR, P. M.

Journalistic.

The publishers of the Frederick Daily News have decided to discontinue the Saturday eight-page edition, for the current year.

We have before us a copy of the first number of the Daily Examiner, of Frederick, which presents an attractive appearance and gives evidence of having come to stay. We bespeak for it a successful career.

The Westminster Carolinian entered upon its 5th volume last week, and its editor is highly pleased with the success the paper has met with. Under its new management the Carolinian has been improved, and we wish it many years of success.

We have received a copy of the Washington Evening Star, containing a cut and description of the monument to the Confederate dead of the city of Pensacola, Fla., which is being made by Mr. J. F. Manning, of Washington. The design is simple in character, but massive and well-proportioned. The fine gray granite used in its construction has been quarried on the historic battle fields around Richmond, Va. The monument will have an inscription on each of its four sides: one, a general tribute to the heroism of the men of Pensacola and Escambia county whose lives were given to what they considered their country's cause; one will be devoted to the memory of Jefferson Davis—the first testimonial of the kind in his honor; another will be a tribute to the public services of Stephen A. Mallory, United States Senator for Florida before the war, secretary for the confederate states navy and a citizen of Pensacola. It is intended that these inscriptions shall be the condensed expressions of southern sentiment as gathered from united suggestions offered by the ladies of the south generally.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real estate have taken place in this county, as recorded in the Clerk's office during the past week:

John Eckstein and wife et al. to Samuel Frey, 17 acres and 1 rood, \$287.83; Milton G. Urner and Frank C. Norwood, trustees to Samuel Frey, 22 acres, \$390; Samuel B. Preston to Charles E. Raibley, on 1/2 acre of land, \$200; William S. Duterra and wife to Adam D. Birely, land and premises in Leitersburg, \$2,900; John D. Fink to Ann Rebecca Fink, 5 square perches, \$50; Thomas P. Dicks and wife to Catharine Louisa Williams, 7 1/2 perches, \$200; Charles H. Cutsail and wife to Joseph M. Cutsail, 13 acres, 3 rods and 2 perches, \$650; John W. Stimmler to Ellen C. Stimmler, 10 acres, 3 rods and 31 perches, \$3,044; Catherine A. Cramer, executrix, to Noah E. Cramer, one tract of land, \$1,400; Charles W. Ross, trustee, to George H. Railing, lot of ground in Frederick, \$1,112.50; John C. Motter, trustee, to John R. Rouzer, et al, lot of ground in Mechanicstown, \$1 and premises; Elizabeth Garber, executrix, to Rev. Isaac Pritch, 112 acres, 4 rods and 2 perches, \$6,174.44; Elizabeth Garber, executrix, to Reuben Sayre, 16 acres and 36 perches, \$605.05.

DIED.

GILDS.—On Jan. 22, 1891, in Mechanicstown, of hemorrhage, Mrs. Margaret M., relict of the late Rev. N. E. Gilds, aged 64 years, 9 months and 21 days.

Many peculiar points make Hood's Sarsaparilla superior to all other medicines. Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients. Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the full curative value of the best known remedies of the vegetable kingdom. Peculiar in its strength and economy—Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine that can truly be said, "One Hundred Doses One Dollar." Medicines in larger and smaller bottles require larger doses, and do not produce as good results as Hood's. Peculiar in its medicinal merits. Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown, and has won for itself the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered." "Peculiarities" good name at home—there is now a more sold in Lowell, where than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenome-abroad. Hood's Sarsaparilla has no other preparation that has attained such popularity in so short a time, and retained its popularity and confidence among all classes of people so steadfastly. Do not be induced to buy other preparations, but be sure to get the Peculiar Medicine, 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

BUSINESS LOCALS.

For a clean shave and good hair cut go to Chas. C. Kratzer's new Hair Dressing Saloon one door below the square, Emmitsburg. Fine Haircuts, Cosmetics, Bay Rum and Tonics for sale. A clean towel for each customer a specialty.

For Wely and Rook Fong's strictly unadulterated Whitekeys, Choice Rum, Wines, &c., go to F. A. Dittendal's, Emmitsburg. Also Old Kentucky Whiskey and Speer's celebrated wines.

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

A run stock of fine and coarse city made Boots and Shoes; also Gun shoes and boots. New horse-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 8-4m.

MARRIED.

WINEBRENNER—COLLIER. On Jan. 27, 1891, at Frederick, by Rev. Dr. Geo. Diehl, Mr. William Winebrenner of Mechanicstown and Miss Emma, daughter of Mr. Michael J. Collier of Graceland.

RIDGLE—SELTZER.—On Jan. 28, 1891, at Upper Marlboro, Prince George county, by Rev. Father Kenny, Mr. John Ridgle to Miss Estella Seltzer, formerly of this place.

WIVELL—RIDGLE.—On Jan. 28, 1891, at Upper Marlboro, Prince George county, by Rev. Father Kenny, Mr. William Wivell to Miss Rose Ridgle.

For Women

Who suffer from nervous and physical debility great help is found in taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It produces the rapid effect of a stimulant, without the injurious reaction that follows the use of stimulants. The result taking this medicine is permanent increase of strength and vigor, both of mind and body.

"I find Ayer's Sarsaparilla just what I have needed for a long time. I have tried different medicines or tonics, but never found a cure until I used this. My trouble has been a low state of the blood, causing faint turns."—Lena O'Connor, 21 Vernon St., Boston, Mass.

"I have been a victim for the past two years of general weakness with turns of fainting. Have tried various remedies, but with little relief till I used Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Some six months since I began to use this remedy, and an entirely benefited."—Miss K. E. White, Somerville, Mass.

"This is to certify that I have been using Ayer's Sarsaparilla for some time, and it has done me a world of good. It has cured my headache, cleared my blood, and helped me in every way, and I am determined to use it so long as I need such a medicine."—Mrs. Taff, 152 First street, Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by Druggists. \$1, six for \$5. Worth 50¢ a bottle.

THE SCHOOL BOARD OF FREDERICK COUNTY

will meet, in regular session, at its office in the Court House on Thursday and Friday, February 5th and 6th, 1891.

All persons having business with the board are notified to attend, or to present their claims in writing, on or before the dates named. All bills against the Board must be sworn to before being presented for payment—Teachers salaries will be paid on and after Friday, February 13.

By order, GLENN H. WORTHINGTON, Secretary.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a Mortgage from Oliver J. Eller and Addie B. Eller his wife, which mortgage is duly recorded among the Land Records of Frederick county, Maryland, the undersigned, the mortgagee therein named, will sell at public sale on Saturday the 14th day of February, 1891, at 1 o'clock P.M., at the Emmitt House, in Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Maryland, all the following valuable real estate, to wit: 1st. All that

LOT OR TRACT OF LAND, situated in the Town of Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Maryland, on the north side of West Main street, adjoining the Lot of the late John Withrow on the east, it being formerly the residence of Jacob Motter, now deceased, called the "Tan Yard" Lot, on the plot made by John Shields on the 23rd day of February, 1874, containing 1 Acre & 20 Square Perches of Land, more or less, and is fully described in a deed from John C. Motter et al. to Marion F. Guthrie, duly recorded in Liber A. F. No. 7, folio 137, &c. one of the Land Records of Frederick county, by reference where to it will fully appear, reserving the right to use a lane to several parties mentioned in said deed. The said Lot is improved by a Large, Comfortable

BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, Stable, and other out-buildings. There is fine fruit and good water on the place. This is a nice residence, and is situated in the western portion of the town.

ALSO THAT LOT OR PARCEL OF LAND CONTAINING 2 ACRES, 1 ROOD AND 34 SQUARE PERCHES of land, more or less, situated in the 5th Election District of Frederick county, Maryland, in the north-western portion of said Town of Emmitsburg, adjoining the lands of Henry Stokes et al., it being the same lot or parcel of land which was conveyed to the said Marion F. Guthrie by Isaac S. Annan and others, by deed duly recorded in Liber W. E. No. 2, folio 78, one of the Land Records of Frederick county, by reference where to it will fully appear. Also all that

TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND, situated north-west of said Town of Emmitsburg, in the 5th Election District of Frederick county, Maryland, about one-half mile therefrom, adjoining the lands of the heirs of Joseph Hays, Helen Rowe, et al., containing

59 Acres, 2 Rods & 4 Sq. Perches of Land, more or less, as surveyed by James W. Troxell on the 3rd day of July, 1890, and being the same real estate conveyed to William S. Guthrie by George P. Beam and wife and Hester Barry and others, and William Peoples, by deeds duly recorded respectively in Liber W. I. P. No. 1, folio 4, &c., and W. E. P. No. 9, folio 189 and 639 &c., Land Records of Frederick county, by reference where to it will fully appear, together with all the rights and appurtenances belonging thereto. All the above parcels of land being the same conveyed by the above-named William S. Guthrie and Marion F. Guthrie his wife, to the said Oliver J. Eller, by deed duly recorded in Liber W. I. P. No. 9, folio 657, one of the Land Records of Frederick county. This tract is

IMPROVED BY A BARN, and is under good fencing. The land has been improved and will yield good crops. The above parcels of land will be offered in separate parcels, and if not sold that way will be offered as a whole. Terms of sale as prescribed in the mortgage, cash. ROBERT BIGGS, JOHN C. MOTTER, Trustees. Jan 28-18

WHY ARE SOME PEOPLE ALWAYS LATE? They never look ahead nor think. People have been known to wait till planting season, run to the grocery for their seeds, and then repent over it for 15 months, rather than stop and think what they will want for the garden. FLYKERS SEEK THE MILLION who have waited till the seeds were sown, and then regretted it. MAKE NO MISTAKE this year, but send for seeds for VICK'S FLORA GARDEN, to come to you on time, it costs nothing. This catalogue contains the most valuable and Grandest Vegetables ever offered, 200 in each premium, these seeds cost only \$1.00 each price at one of the State Fairs. Grand offer, chance for all. Made in different shapes (any ever before); 100 pages 6 1/2 x 10 1/2 inches.

PUBLIC SALE.

VALUABLE PROPERTY.

BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Circuit Court of Frederick county, Maryland, in and out of Equity, passed in No. 5740 Equity, the undersigned the Trustees named in said decree, will sell at the Western Maryland Hotel in Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Maryland, on

Saturday the 14th day of February, 1891, at 11 o'clock, a. m. (sharp), all the following valuable real estate, to wit: That

House & Lot

situated on the North East corner of the Public Square, in Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Maryland, formerly owned and occupied by Wmfield G. Horner. The house is a large and substantially built brick one, with mansard roof, built in modern style.

IT IS HEATED BY STEAM AND IS LIGHTED BY GAS. The rooms are large, and well arranged, and there is one on the first floor fronting on the main street of the town, which is well suited for any public business such as banking, merchandising, &c. The house presents an imposing appearance and is one of the finest in the place. There is

A GOOD STABLE

and other necessary outbuildings on the lot. The lot fronts on the Square about 34 feet, and runs back to the public alley, which affords a rear entrance to the premises. This is without exception one of the finest properties in the Northern part of Frederick county, and it is situated in a good community. The lot is fully described in a deed from Mary E. Adelsberger, Executrix, to the said Wmfield G. Horner, duly recorded in Liber A. F., No. 7, folio 708, one of the Land Records of Frederick county, by reference where to it will fully appear.

Terms of Sale as prescribed by the decree.—One third cash on the day of sale or its ratification by the Court, and the balance in one and two years from the day of sale, the purchaser giving notes with approved security bearing interest from the day of sale. WILLIAM P. MAULSBY, JOHN C. MOTTER, Trustees. Jan 23-18

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a Mortgage from Elvas Weyant, duly recorded in Liber W. I. P. No. 7, folio 172, &c. one of the Land Records of Frederick county, Maryland, the undersigned mortgagee, said Elvas Weyant, will sell at the below-described premises, situated in Shield's Addition to Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Md., on Saturday, February 7th, 1891, at 2 o'clock P.M., all the following described property, to wit: That

House & Lot

known as part of Lot No. 12 in Shield's Addition to Emmitsburg, being the same property conveyed by William Peoples to J. T. Hays and by J. T. Hays and wife to said Elvas Weyant. It is improved with a Good

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1891.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

On and after Nov. 9, 1890, trains on this road will run as follows:

GRAIN SOUTH.
Leave Emmitsburg at 8.20 a. m. and 2.32 and 5.50 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8.50 a. m. and 3.22 and 6.20 p. m.

TWINS NORTH.
Leave Rocky Ridge at 10.40 a. m. and 3.33 and 6.35 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11.10 a. m. and 4.03 and 7.05 p. m.

JAS. A. ELDER, Pres't.

We are always pleased to receive communications from our friends, containing an account of the news of their localities. 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.

SALES.

Jan. 31.—Charles Leppo will sell a lot of personal property at the Emmitsburg House. See bills.

Jan. 31.—Jno. C. Motter and E. L. Rowe, Trustees, will sell at Rocky Ridge, the farm now occupied by Scott Sains, near that place. See adv. and bills.

Feb. 7.—James T. Hays, mortgagee, will sell the house and lot of the late Elias Weyant in this place. See adv.

Feb. 14.—Robert Biggs and John C. Motter, trustees, will sell the property of Oliver J. Eiler, at the west end of town, consisting of a house, several lots and a valuable small farm. See adv. and bills.

Feb. 14.—Wm. P. Maulsby and Jno. C. Motter, trustees, will sell at W. C. Horner property in this place. See adv. and bills.

March 10.—W. H. Riggs & Bro., at Rocky Ridge, will sell 10 head of horses, 30 head of cattle, 42 head of hogs, and a large lot of valuable farming implements. See bills.

Established 1837.

Wetly's all-rye whiskey. It has no rival for superiority, is absolutely pure, and has a reputation of the highest standard for excellence and purity, that will always be sustained. Recommended by physicians. Also Old Kentucky Whiskey and Speer's celebrated Wines, for sale by F. A. DIFFENDAL.

A NUMBER of business men propose starting a match factory at Hanover.

G. W. WEAVER & SON are putting up a fire escape at their store building on the Square, Gettysburg.

You can help make your home paper more interesting by sending the editor an item of news occasionally.

As a remedy for coughs and colds, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has never been equaled. Its name is a household word.

MR. J. LEWIS WELTY, of Liberty township, reports having caught twenty-eight rats in a Willhide trap on Saturday night.

MR. A. E. PRICE has been elected president and Mr. Jack Bell superintendent of the Geiser Manufacturing Company, of Waynesboro.

PENNSYLVANIA landlords and saloon keepers have just passed through the annual trials attending the procuring of license under the laws of that state.

ZIMMERMAN & MAXELL have been running their hay packer almost constantly this winter. They have already shipped over 170 tons to the city market.

DON'T hawk, hawk, blow, spit, and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it. 50 cents, by druggists.

MR. MICHAEL HOKE has taken possession of the Emmitsburg House. He sold his saloon and restaurant to Mr. Charles Tate, of Gettysburg, who has charge of the same.

To overcome the marks of age, all who have gray beards should use Backingham's Dye for the Whiskers, the best and cleanest dye made for coloring brown or black.

THE HARNEY correspondent of the Westminster Advertiser complains of the delay in replacing the bridge at Sell's fording, which was destroyed by a tornado last summer.

In case of hard cold nothing will relieve the breathing so quickly as to rub Amica & Oil Liniment on the chest. For sale by James A. Elder, Emmitsburg, and A. C. Musselman, Fairfield, Pa.

Belford's Magazine for February opens with a spicy article by General Trumbull on Admiral Porter's Mistakes (in his account of the incidents connected with Lincoln's visit to Richmond just after the fall of that city, which leaves the Admiral "without a leg to stand on," as far as his veracity as a historian is concerned; There is a story by Julian Hawthorne, entitled "Eadnight," a tale that tells itself and has no equal. "The McKinley Bill" is discussed by Edmund E. Sheppard; Adama Badaou describes "Housekeeping in Havana;" "A Supper for Two" is a story by Ernest DeLancey Pierson. Fred. P. Powers writes of "Industrial Discontent;" "Is there an Open Polar Sea?" is answered negatively by H. L. Aldrich. There is a "Story of a Garter;" "The Romance of an Aerostat;" a discussion of Dr. Koch's Germ Theory;" a full Editorial Department, Book Notices, Reviews, Humorous and Poetical contributions, &c.

This is important to nine out of ten people; Old Saul's Catarrh Cure is easily applied and will cure the worst cases of catarrh.

Mothers, if your baby suffers pain and is restless, do not stupefy it by administering opiates; but soothe it with a reliable remedy, such as Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. Price only 25 cents.

Another Handsome Dividend.

At a meeting of the directors of the Emmitsburg Water Company, held on the 29th inst., a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent. was declared, payable on and after February 2nd, 1891.

THE Waynesboro Record says that Messrs. John H. Frontz and Calvin Speelman, who purchased the old McDevitt property in Liberty township, from Mr. John Donoghue, intend conducting the same into a stock and fruit farm.

A Healing Sense

Of health and strength renewed and ease and comfort follows the use of Syrup of Figs, as it acts in harmony with nature to effectually cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

G. A. R. Encampment.

The Annual Department Encampment of Maryland, G. A. R., will meet on July 18 and 19, at Dushane Post Hall, Baltimore. Meeting will be called to order at 12 M., on the 18th. Maj. O. A. Horner, Messrs. S. N. McNair, H. G. Winter and F. C. Shulley are the delegates from Arthur Post, No. 41, of this place.

To Purify your blood,

Build up your nerves, Restore your strength, Renew your appetite, Cure scrofula, salt rheum, Dyspepsia, sick headache, Catarrh, rheumatism or malaria—Take Hood's Sarsaparilla, 100 Doses One Dollar.

An Accident.

Mr. William H., son of Mr. John Rouzer, tanner, while trimming hides on Thursday last, met with an ugly accident. The knife was sharp and pointed and as he was cutting "toward himself" the knife suddenly passed through the hide and before he could arrest his hand the point had penetrated to a rib immediately over his heart and with sufficient force to have proven fatal had it passed between the ribs.—Clarion.

Choral Union Officers Re-elected.

At a regular meeting of the Choral Union held on Tuesday evening, the annual election of officers took place, which resulted in the re-election of all the old incumbents, as follows: Vice-President, Rev. W. Simonton, D. D.; President, Maj. O. A. Horner; Secretary, Wm. H. Troxell; Treasurer, Paul Motter; Conductor, Dr. J. Kay Wrigley; Assistant-Conductor, Maj. O. A. Horner. The Union has a large membership and is in a flourishing condition. Another of their popular concerts is projected, and will take place in the near future.

Calves Two Cents.

A prominent merchant of this county a short time since shipped a consignment of butter, eggs, fowls, &c., amounting to about \$90, to McMahon Bros., commission merchants, 186 Chambers street, New York, who in return allowed them \$9.24 for the whole stock sent them. The charges for expressage and commission amounted to \$8.36, leaving a balance of 88 cents due the merchant of this county, which amount he received in postage stamps. Another instance is to the effect that a prominent and respectable butcher of this city not many days ago shipped to the same firm a consignment of eight calves, for which he received in postage stamps sixteen cents, which was at the rate of two cents per calf. This firm has either defrauded the gentlemen who shipped them their consignments or the express rates and commission prices must be very high indeed. There is something of the fraudulent in these transactions, but no action has been taken as yet by the gentlemen who think they have been swindled out of what is due them.—Frederick News.

Invested a Dollar and Realized a Million.

Brown and his friend Perkins were talking about investments.

"Once I invested \$1000 in real estate," said Perkins, "and doubled it in less than six months. That was the best investment I ever made. Pretty good, wasn't it?"

"I've done better than that," said Brown. "Two years ago I was told by all my friends that I was going into consumption, and I thought they were right about it. I had a dry, hacking cough, no appetite, my sleep came by fits and starts, and seemed to do me no good, and often there was a dull, heavy pain in my chest. I kept growing weaker and weaker, and at last night-sweats set in. I thought it was all up with me then. I had consulted two doctors and taken quarts of their medicine, and received no benefit from it. One day I happened to read something about Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and I made up my mind to give it a trial, but I didn't expect it would help me. I invested a dollar in a bottle of it, and it helped me from the first dose. It helped and cured me, and when I compare my present good health with the miserable health of two years ago I think I am safe in saying that my investment was a much better one than yours. You can't reckon health by any measure of dollars and cents; if you could I should say that I had realized at least a million from my \$1.00 investment." "The Golden Medical Discovery" is guaranteed to benefit or cure in all diseases for which it is recommended or money paid for it will be refunded.

The shorter the tunnel the sweeter the kiss, but the older the cold, the harder the cure. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup has broken many stubborn coughs.

Mrs. MADDIE KNOBE, wife of Mr. Barton H. Knoke, editor of the Hanover Citizen, died on Thursday afternoon of last week. She had been in bad health for some time.

"How your brudder Ben?" "Me? Lor, sister Charity, poorly sure?" you born, I is, wid de rheumatiz a creeping all about same as a tame snake." "Chile, buy Salvation Oil, dey cure sartin."

MR. E. R. ZIMMERMAN has altered his dwelling so as to accommodate two families, and Mr. Chas. Baker will move into the eastern part, when the change is completed. One of the front windows has been replaced by a door, making two entrances from the street.

WITHOUT the means at hand for combating it, a cold may prove more dangerous than the small pox. No family is safe unless provided for such an emergency. In sudden attacks of cold, croup, asthma, etc., Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is an invaluable specific.

MR. ISAAC E. PEARSON, formerly of this place, and a well known member of the Westminster bar, died in that city last Friday night, aged 48 years. He had suffered with pulmonary disease for several years. He was an active politician, and had been chairman of the Republican Central Committee for several years.

THE name of N. H. Downs' still lives, although he has been dead many years. His Elixir for the cure of coughs and colds has already outlived him a quarter of a century, and is still growing in favor with the public. For sale by James A. Elder, Emmitsburg and A. C. Musselman, Fairfield, Pa.

IN our issue of the 2nd inst., alluding to the Examiner having entered upon a new volume, we stated that that paper seemed to take pains in excluding the name of the CHRONICLE from its columns in giving credits. In the first issue of the Daily Examiner we see the same thing. An article from these columns is credited to the Clarion.

Noter's Station Items.

Misses Aggie and Mary Arnold and Miss Katie Clabaugh of Taneytown spent several days with Mrs. Ephraim Eckenrode.

Two parties were held in this vicinity during the past week. The first on Friday evening at Mr. Ephraim G. Eckenrode's and the other at Mr. Geo. Marble's on Wednesday evening.

The storm of Saturday night broke the telephone wires at this place, and the weight of the snow broke in the roof of Mr. J. C. Rosensteel's hay shed. This will cause some delay in his business, as the shed was nearly full of hay, and it will be impossible to proceed with packing until the damage is repaired.

An Outrage in Carroll.

The Slack's Corner correspondent of the Westminster Advertiser says: "Mr. Welton, a very well known and highly respected man living near Morgan's Run, in this district, was robbed and threatened with murder by two colored men on the night of the 12th. Mr. Walton lives entirely alone. Having retired for the night a rap at the door awoke him. On going to the door he found the two men asking him to allow them to come in and get warm. He admitted them, and cheerfully rekindled the fire for their comfort. It being now about 12 o'clock, presently after pleasant conversation, they asked for refreshments. He soon had quite a lunch set out. On finishing their hearty meal the ruffians fell upon him and demanded money. He gave them \$2 he had in his pocket and told them to go. On failing to do so they stripped him to his waist, declared they would cut out his heart if he did not tell them where he kept his money. As he had but the \$12 which he willingly gave up, he could do no more, but this they did not believe. They cut open his mattress, threw him upon the straw which they had emptied on the floor and lighted the straw. The poor old man was so thoroughly frightened that he could scarcely move. However they extinguished the flames before it had thoroughly caught or before it had done any damage. They abused his furniture, carried off flour and would have carried the meat but it was too heavy. They overlooked the \$10 in the drawer. It was 2 a. m. when they left. A neighbor happened in the next day, and Mr. Welton told what had transpired the previous night. They soon got out warrants and had Timothy Walker and Wyatt Hall arrested. Mr. Welton identifying both men. They were, however, released on \$200 bail each. It may be law to bail such villains, but such law is only a little better than none. It would be wise if our legislature would enact a new and better one on this subject at least. Hall has always been considered a well behaved young colored man. Walker is middle aged, and his reputation is not so good. J. H. Steele, his employer, became Walker's bail, and J. Hall and George Johnston, colored, for Hall."

If You had a Friend

About to visit some section of the country where malarial disease, either in the form of chills and fever or bilious remittent was particularly rife, what would be about the best advice you could give him? We will tell you—carry along, or procure on arriving, that potent medicinal safeguard, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, known throughout malarial plague regions, here and in other countries, as the surest means of averting the miasmatic scourge, and robbing it of its fell destructive influence. Not only does it fortify the system by increasing its stamina, but overcomes irregularity of digestion, the liver and the bowels, and counteracts the unfavorable effects of over-exertion, bodily and mental exposure in rough weather, or occupation too sedentary or laborious, loss of appetite and excessive nervousness. The functions of assimilation, bilious secretion and sleep have in it a most powerful and reliable auxiliary.

MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE NEWS.

Examinations.—A Meeting.—The Delights of Homer.—Notes.

Examinations began Friday, the 23rd inst. The Seminars were up first and the graduates followed. The latter finished Tuesday morning, having passed an unusually successful examination.

At 2 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, the following classes were called up: 2nd Collegiate Latin; 3rd Collegiate Greek; 4th Collegiate English; 1st Preparatory Mathematics. Wednesday morning, 2nd, Collegiate Greek; 3rd Collegiate Latin; 4th Collegiate Mathematics; 1st Preparatory, Geography, History, Reading, and Spelling. The other classes will follow in order.

The examining boards are: Latin, Rev. Father Ward, Mr. Hynes, Mr. Tuley, Mr. S. Walsh, Greek, Rev. Fathers Allen, Tierney, and Quinn; Mr. Hart, Mr. Coak, English, Professors Lagarde, Ryan, Mr. P. J. Enright, Mr. S. J. Colodi, Mathematics, Professors Mitchell, Crumlish, Mr. Drennen, Mr. Reuder, Geography, History, Reading and Spelling, Professor Leoup, Mr. Wm. Martin, Mr. J. W. Wade, Mr. W. Ryan, Mr. P. Walsh.

Fourth Collegiate is learning to scan Homer. Ever a pleasure 'tis now positive delight to go to Greek. Monday evening, Rev. Father Quinn read the Greek manuscript of the story of Prometheus, translating it into English as he went along. This was done to afford the students a chance of observing the varied metrical changes, the change in the metre corresponding to the emotions expressed by the different characters. Of the visitors who came to condole with Prometheus when he was chained to the rock, the boys liked the Nymphs and old Oceanus the best. The former sang beautiful lamentations and Oceanus, as he came in on his dolphin, said: "Look at me coming in on the back of my dolphin. I don't have to steer him. He steers himself." Father Quinn's reading is a treat to be remembered.

The Billiard Hall has received a new pool table. As none but experts are allowed to play on it, Den Behen, Emmett Farrell and Will Cashmar, now form a disconsolate trio.

The young gentleman of "personally-antagonistic" fame has again been heard from. He said the other day on the pond: "Say, N—e, you make the most execratable bluff at skating of any fellow I ever saw."

Flunking has been defined by the Poet Laureate as "a momentary embarrassment." But no one experienced any embarrassment during the siege.

Rev. Father Reilly, of Louisville, Ky., a former critic of the Purcell Lyceum, is visiting the Mount. Fr. Reilly was ordained in the Cathedral of Louisville on the Sunday after Epiphany. After his ordination Bishop McCloskey gave Father Reilly permission to visit his parents and he is now on his way back to report for duty.

Interesting Additions to the College Cabin.

Some recent contributions to the cabinet of Mt. St. Mary's College is of especial importance to Catholic students of American history. Many relics have been donated which pertain to the settlement and christianizing of Canada and the northern part of the United States. Conspicuous among those who first bore the light of the Gospel to the Indians, are the names of the Jesuit missionaries and martyrs, Fathers John de Brebeuf and Gabriel Lalemant. Through the exertions of these brave men, almost the entire Huron nation was converted to Christ. The principal mission town of the Huron country was St. Ignace, on the shores of Lake Huron. This was the scene of the great work of the Fathers, of the gradual martyrdom of Fathers de Brebeuf and Lalemant by the Iroquois Indians, March 16th and 17th, 1649.

No wonder that the memory of these pioneers of civilization has always been venerated? And when in 1846, on the site of the former Huron mission town, relics of the illustrious martyrs were discovered, they were immediately received and honored by all who could appreciate the services and labors of the dauntless Jesuits.

Among the relics, is the foot of the chalice or ciborium belonging to the Mission Church. A pewter pipe owned either by Father Brebeuf or Father Lalemant; also a tumbler, and a spoon. A Huron pipe and hatchet made by the French. An Iroquois tomahawk, and wampum belt.

These and many others, contained in a neat glass case were presented to Mt. St. Mary's College by Rev. James J. Dunn, of Meadville, Pa., who, on the occasion of his visit to St. Ignace, July 27th, 1886, received the relics from the widow of the original discoverer, Mr. James Fox, (who dug them up, and identified them, about the year 1846.)

Professor J. A. Mitchell, Curator of the College Cabinet, received Father Dunn's gift, Dec. 18th, 1890, and deposited them in the museum, where there are many other gifts of the Alumni, which have reference to the historic past.

Information Wanted.

Clarence W. Bowen, Secretary of the Committee on the Centennial of Washington's Inauguration, 251 Broadway, New York, desires information regarding the portraits of John Henry and Michael Jenifer Stone, Members of Congress from Maryland. These portraits, for the Memorial Volume, are particularly desired, to complete the list of portraits of the Maryland delegation in Congress at the time of Washington's Inauguration.

All those who have used Baxter's Mandrake Bitters speak very strongly in their praise. Twenty-five cents per bottle. For sale by James A. Elder Emmitsburg and A. C. Musselman Fairfield, Pa.

FAIRPLAY ITEMS.

Cutting Affray—Farmers' Alliance Meeting—Literary and Debating Society.

A fight occurred at Moritz's School last Monday, between two boys named Charles Whittington and Robert Champion, during which Whittington drew a knife and stabbed Champion just below the temple, inflicting a dangerous though not necessarily fatal wound.

Dr. Bush, of Harney, was called in and dressed the wound and the patient is getting along well. The boys are aged about fifteen years, and the matter has been adjusted between the parties so that no prosecution will follow. Young Whittington is a grandson of Charles Shaner, Esq., and the injured boy is a son of Wm. H. Champion, Sr.

On Monday night a meeting in the interest of the Farmers' Alliance was held at Moritz's School House. The meeting was organized by the election of the following officers, (pro tem): J. F. Waybright, President; John Hopshorn, Vice-President; J. S. Rhodes, Secretary. Owing to the bad condition of the roads, the attendance was not large, and an appointment was made for another meeting on Thursday evening, February 5th. Able speakers will be present and a full attendance is urged. Monday's meeting was addressed by Hon. W. R. White, E. A. Seabrook, Esq., and Mr. David Geisse, all of Liberty township.

A Literary and Debating Society has been organized in this township, to meet every Friday evening. It will meet on the 30th inst. at McHenry's School House, Feb. 6th at McHenry's, Feb. 13th at Moritz's, and so on at each one in turn. They will have "Literary" in the first part of the evening and after an intermission, a debate. The officers of the society are, President, Mr. W. N. Decker; Vice-President, Mr. John A. Bish; Secretary, Miss Annie Kitzmiller; Assistant-Secretary, Walter K. Rhodes; Treasurer, Mr. Will A. Ferguson.

FOUNTAIN DALE ITEMS.

Large Barn Burned—Live Stock Perish in the Flames—Personals—Other News.

On Sunday night the barn of Mr. William Heyser, on the old McMillen farm was destroyed by fire, together with its contents, including 750 bushels of wheat and nearly all his farming implements. 4 horses and 26 head of cattle perished in the flames. The fire was discovered about 11 o'clock and its origin is unknown. There was an insurance of \$3,100 on the property, but this amount will not cover the loss by far.

The Fountain Dale Literary Club is just booming. Many brilliant strokes of wit and eloquence are to be heard there. Amongst the leading members are Mr. Berk Buhman, Charley Haeleigh, Prof. Ment Flohr, F. Wolf, Mr. Hann, Charley Shroder, Charley McIntire, George Hardman, John Watson and many others.

If the Indian war had not ended, good men would have been scarce here. Several of our patriotic men were going to leave their homes, their wives and their sweet-hearts, to go to fight the wild Indian. They would have been led by an old Indian fighter.

Mr. George Hardman is on a fair way to get a pension. He is only waiting to get some further evidence. We might have had some more pensioners if the draft had struck them as it did George.

Mr. Harry Buhman makes the round trip to Blue Ridge Summit, with his white ponies, inside of thirty minutes, and nothing on the way to drink. The distance to the Summit is three miles.

That clever man, Mr. Ben. McClellan, fared too high of good things at a moving lately, and had to be put under the massage treatment. He is now well again.

Mr. Charley Young went to Bel Air last week, where he will go into business. Charley stepped on the cars singing "the girl I left behind me."

Mr. Wm. Young and his sister, Mrs. Forney, are on a visit here, to their father, Mr. Samuel P. Young. They are from Hanover.

Mrs. William McIntire and family have moved here from Washington, and Mrs. McIntire is now running "Old Fred's" ranch.

There is a considerable amount of sickness in this vicinity, chiefly colds. Mrs. Jennie Buhman is quite ill. Potatoes are selling here for one dollar per bushel. Corn, sixty cents.

Interesting Debate.

Through the kindness of a friend we had the pleasure of hearing a debate at Fairview School House on Wednesday evening. The subject discussed was: "Resolved, that the Negro has had greater cause for complaint than the Indian." The judges were Messrs. Samuel G. Ohler, Martin Valentine, and John W. Hess. The speakers were to have been: Affirmative—Messrs. Jas. Bishop, E. M. Kerschner, Rowe K. Shriver, H. Smith, Bowersox, J. Weybright, Jas. Shriver, Wm. Maxell, John Rhodes and Herr. Negative—Messrs. A. H. Maxell, R. E. Hocken-smith, E. F. Ohler, Jos. Hoobis, Bertman Kerschner, Jos. Byers, Richard Kerschner, David Brown, Clayton Myers and J. R. Ohler. Unfortunately several of the gentlemen named were not present, but those who did speak showed that they had made a careful study of the subject, and several evinced great aptitude for taking up and criticizing the points made by the opposition. The judges decided in favor of the negative, thus showing that the arguments were strong enough to overcome any bitter feelings that they might, at this time of Indian wars, cherish against the painted warriors of the Wild West.

After the debate closed, it was decided to hold another on Wednesday evening, February 11th, at which time the same speakers will decide the question "Which is the greater good to his country, the warrior or the statesman?"

Death of Editor Wm. Blair.

Mr. William Blair, editor of the *Waynesboro Record*, at Waynesboro, died on Monday, aged about 64 years. He had been in ill health for some time, and leaves a wife and ten children. He was a native of Franklin county. When only seventeen years of age he went to Hagerstown and learned the printing business. In 1847 he went to Waynesboro and assisted Dr. D. G. Blair in the publication of the *Record*. In 1851 he purchased the plant and conducted the paper successfully until his death.

MT. ST. MARY'S ITEMS.

Miss Josie Cretin has gone to Washington, D. C.

Mr. Harry Manning made a trip to Baltimore this week.

Miss M. Sweeney made a trip to Westminster last week.

Miss Jennie Hemler is visiting her sister, Mrs. Schaffer, in Frederick.

Miss Josie Elder of Baltimore, is visiting her brother at "Glen Cottage."

Mrs. William Shriver is visiting Friends in Westminster and Union Mills.

Miss Mary Arnold of Taneytown spent Sunday with friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. W. S. Allen of Littlestown, Pa., made a visit to her cousin, Miss Annie Elder, this week.

The entertainment given by the Mt. St. Mary's Benevolent Association in their hall last week for the benefit of the Motter's Station Band proved a success. The members of the band return thanks to the ladies and gentlemen who assisted.

Tom's Creek Items.

Mr. John V. Eiker made a trip to York, Pa.

Mr. G. M. Morrison has returned from Washington, D. C.

Last Thursday night a number of lads and lassies had a pleasant time at the residence of Mr. Harry F. Maxell, Tid-dley Winks, Charades and other interesting games were on the program. At 10 o'clock refreshments were served, and shortly after, "auf wiedersehen," was said and the merry party silently stole away.

A spelling bee was held at Krise's school house last Friday evening. Each side consisted of twenty-three spellers, chosen from the members of this school and Stony Branch. At 1:30 o'clock the teacher, Mr. Smith, called the class to order and after about thirty minutes of spelling, a short intermission was granted, then the contest was renewed, lasting quite a while, until it finally raged between Misses Nina Morrison, Emma Hobbs and Nora Freeze, the teacher at Stony Branch, on the one side and Miss Irene Troxell on the other. Miss Troxell gained the victory and was greeted with showers of congratulations. ELMO.

PERSONALS.

Messrs. Jere. O'Donoghue and Joseph Tyson made a trip to Baltimore.

Mr. E. M. Stokes of Indianapolis, Ind., is the guest of his brother Henry Stokes, Esq., in this place.

The *Examiner* says that Mr. Edw. McIntire has been afflicted with sciatic rheumatism for several weeks, but is now able to walk about his room.

Miss Emma Baugher has gone to Washington after a visit among her relatives in this place. Rev. Prof. J. B. Kerschner and Miss Constance Kerschner accompanied her, and are now visiting in this city.

Our old friend Mr. Harry A. Quinn of Manila, Iowa, called to see us this morning. He is visiting his mother near Mt. St. Mary's, and we are glad to see him looking so well. Harry has been quite successful in his western ventures, but still feels warmly attached to his old acquaintances here, particularly in this office over which he presided as foreman for the first three years of the *CHRONICLE's* existence.

Bull's Baby Syrup

Facilitates Teething! Price only 25 cents. Sold at druggists. Regulates the Bowels!

Day's Horse POWDER.

Prevents Lung Fever and cure Distemper. Found in each package. For sale by all dealers. Try It!

25¢ BOTTLE SALVATION OIL

KILLS PAIN! For the cure of Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, Hoarseness, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all other respiratory ailments. At druggists, 25 cents.

SMOKE LANGE'S CUBES CIGARETTES FOR CATARRH.

Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

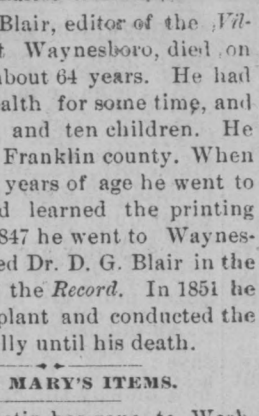
FACTS! FACTS! FACTS!

Unclaimed Money and Estates.

MONEY AND ESTATES AWAITING DISTRIBUTION AMONG ABSENT HEIRS.

IT is an undoubted, interesting, and important fact, that during recent years, the number of properties and sums of money awaiting distribution among missing heirs and legatees are rapidly on the increase. Recognizing this fact I have for some years past engaged to a limited extent in the investigation of such matters, in which I have had great success. I therefore offer my services to those who believe that they are entitled to participate in the distribution of money or estates. All Correspondence Confidential. No charge unless successful. Call on or address R. A. RAGER, Office corner 2nd and Court Streets, P. O. Box 478, FAIRFIELD, MD.

Subscribe for the EMMITTSBURG CHRONICLE.



ONE ENJOYS

A THRILLING RESCUE.

Adventure on Board the Good Ship Winchester.

A HEROIC MALAY GIRL.

She is Saved from Starvation and Death, and Repays the Good Deed by Her Heroic Conduct.

From the New York News.

The wind was making wild music in the rigging of the ship Winchester, as she bowed along upon her course to Japan.

"Where away?" "Two points off the lee bow; about three miles off. Looks like a capsized boat."

Instantly bows and rigging and yards were crowded with our men. Presently came the order to lower a boat. The boat was soon drawn, and away we went, arriving in the course of half an hour at what proved to be the wreck of a Chinese junk.

Tied to the bulwarks we discovered the form of a young Malay girl, evidently a slave, as the junk's crew had gone away without taking her with them.

The girl was worth admiring. I had never seen a more faultless form, while her complexion was not much darker than a brunette's.

Luckily we had a Malay among our crew, so that when we boarded the ship we were able to learn the girl's story. It seemed that she had been carried away from her native isle by the crew of the junk to be sold into slavery.

During the day, the junk being waterlogged, the crew deserted her, leaving the girl tied to the bulwarks, as there was not room enough for her in the boat. She had remained thus for two whole days.

The captain's wife being aboard, she took an interest in the pretty Malay girl, gave her a civilized garb to wear, and fed her in her own apartment.

The captain's son—the first mate—a fine looking fellow of 20, fell in love with the pretty Malay, and told his wife that he meant to marry her.

The mother, while she did not exactly approve of his marrying a Pacific Islander, said she had no objection to offer if he really loved the girl. Not so his father, however, who swore that he would never consent to such a step, and would put the girl ashore when they arrived at Japan.

JAPAN IS ALMOST REACHED. Meanwhile the ship, with fair wind, continued on her course, and soon Japan was but a few days' sail ahead.

The captain's son, Harry Marline, looked anxious. Unseen by his father, he would often encircle the waists of pretty Malooka and swear that nothing should part them. Then Malooka would lean her head upon his breast, and look up into his face with a world of love shining in her dark eyes.

The blue peaks of the China coast soon became visible; the night but one when the vessel should arrive in port came at last.

In the middle watch Harry Marline stole on deck, leading Malooka by the hand. He moved to the gangway, and with the girl descended into a boat alongside. There was at the time no person of the watch on deck, with the exception of the helmsman, who was hidden from Marline's view by the binnacle. Marline had resolved to make for one of the beautiful Japan islands, there to live forever with his pretty companion. He had left a note to his mother, stating his intention, but not a line to his father.

Now, taking his place in the stern sheets of the boat, he sculled the light vessel rapidly away from the ship, whose light kept receding further and further in the darkness.

Unfortunately, one of the men coming up from below, unexpectedly, saw the outline of the boat as it receded in the darkness, and, at once going into the cabin, reported to the captain. The latter was dressed in a few minutes.

"Clear away the quarter boat!" he thundered. "This was done. 'Pull! pull!' roared the captain. 'We will soon be up with them!'"

His men strained every muscle, and, overtaking the other boat sooner than he had expected, the bow of the captain's crashed against it amidships, the rays from his lighted lantern flashing full upon the persons of its occupants.

The boat, filling in an instant, went down, leaving Harry and his companion struggling in the water. At the same moment the moon, bursting from behind a cloud, flooded the sea with silver light, revealing the forms of those in the water quite plainly.

The Malay girl was swimming by her lover's side—swimming away from the captain's boat, her black tresses streaming on the water like a shadow as she proceeded.

Notwithstanding his anger, the captain could not repress an exclamation of admiration at the grace of the girl, who rippled along through the water like some beautiful awan.

At that instant a cry of horror broke from the crew, for a long, sharp fin—the fin of a shark—was seen swiftly cleaving the surface of the water in the direction of the young mate!

The monster would be upon the sailor before the boat could reach him—his doom seemed inevitable! "Oh, God! my son! my son!" screamed the captain.

Malooka, hearing that cry, soon observed the danger of her lover. From her girdle she drew a long, sharp knife, then plunged beneath the water. Meanwhile on came the shark; soon it was within a foot of Harry Marline.

The captain and several of the men hurled their oars at the monster, hoping thus to turn the creature from its course. Vain attempt!

Presently the monster was seen to turn and dive to seize its prey. Harry, however, still remained safe enough, the reason of which soon was made plain. First a cloud of dark blood was seen to rise to the surface of the water.

Then the spectators exclaimed, "The shark has got the girl instead!" the Malay maiden and the shark came up, fiercely battling.

Wheeling and charging with the skill of a trained shark-fighter, the girl continued to ply her glittering steel, keeping the monster at bay until she and her lover were both helped into the boat.

The blood now was streaming down Malooka's arm from a bite which she had received in her shoulder. "Poor thing!" cried the captain.

"It is nothing at all!" interrupted Malooka. "Me not mind at all!"

Then the captain looked at his son. "You have saved my boy's life!" said he, admiringly. "No longer have any objection to offer to your marriage. Your bravery, my poor child, has won me over to your side. Take my boy, who is hardly worthy of such a good wife."

The boat's crew cheered and shook hands with Harry and his intended bride.

I have only to add that Malooka subsequently made Harry a good wife, who was doubly dear to his mother for having saved her son's life.

Dust and the Complexion. Dust is the great enemy of health and women's good looks. It settles in the skin, especially where there is a little steam to help it; the wax and oily matter of the skin fix it till no ordinary washing will remove it. Wrinkles are accentuated by it, as they have a deeper bed to draw in the dust with the stylus of time. That is the reason so many women look about ten years younger when they find time to take their hot bath and the vapor has fifteen minutes or more to soften the tissues.

There is nothing like steam for plumping up the skin and washing out the grime which clouds every complexion not daily treated to soap and hot water. How many have the heating pipes of the furnace cleared of the year's accumulation of dust? From the pipe coils it is ready to enter lungs and skin, and, being deadest of all dead matter, it is itself death to hair, to freshness of complexion and general vigor.—Shirley Dare.

Supernatural Day Is Going. The public is fast losing interest in the Thirteen Clubs whose members defy fate by ignoring all the "signs" which have come down to us. These organizations are no longer novel. Three-fourths of mankind will dine "thirteen at table," if the dinner be a good one; and the new moon seen over the left shoulder no longer depresses a person of sense. Half the world is a great Thirteen Club.—Florida Times-Union.

HELD UP BY DRUMMERS.

How a Party of Knights of the Gripsack Hoaxed an Englishman in an Arkansas Train.

"Did I ever tell you of a game we put up on a green Englishman on the run between Memphis and Little Rock, a few years ago?" said a commercial traveller, in speaking to a number of his fellows in the cafe of the Hoffman House recently.

"No, you never did," Fire away, "Let her go," &c., were a few of the remarks that followed the query.

"Well, you can call time on me if it is a chestnut," responded the first speaker, and then catching the thread of his story he continued:—"It's five years ago, I guess. There were a half a dozen or more of us corralled at the old Peabody House in Memphis waiting for a chance to get over to Little Rock, with the idea of continuing our trip to Dallas, Fort Worth and San Antonio, Spring of the year, you know, and the floods had raised the dence with the tracks.

"You know the road as well as I do—a lake in the spring and a sandy desert in the summer, poor rolling stock at all times, and a fair chance of being held up by a road agent thrown in for variety.

"Well, we started, and had the Pullman almost to ourselves. Besides our party was a thoroughbred Kentucky Colonel and his wife and a newly imported Englishman. The Colonel had a good bottle of whiskey; the Englishman a supercilious air. He wore an eyeglass, too.

"Before the train had crossed the river the boys had possession of the smoking compartment and had settled down for a good talk and smoke. Presently the Colonel joined us. His bottle of whiskey was soon circulating, and we warmed to the man instinctively. He was a 'jim dandy,' with a fan of stories and a great big, deep laugh that made a man's heart warm to hear.

"After an hour or so the Englishman strolled in. He fixed his glass and scanned us all carefully; then he relaxed the muscles of his face and the glass fell from his eye. He loaded a pipe, lit it, and puffed away like a chimney.

"Come, take a drink," said the Colonel, addressing him. "No; I'm obliged to you," replied the Briton, politely enough. His objections amounted to nothing, however, and soon gave way under the Colonel's persuasions.

"He entered into the conversation gradually, found fault with the country, the cooking and everything else. He had justice on his side, too, in many things he said about Southern hotel life and travelling during the spring rains. He was going to Texas to look at a ranch that he thought of buying.

"Gradually we began speaking of train robbers, &c. Rube Burrows had just held up a train in Texas and killed a man or two while doing it. The Englishman became intensely interested, and we, finding him credulous, began to pile on the horror. From truth we began to give fiction.

"It is about ten miles from here, at a water tank, that Jesse James' gang killed three men and robbed a train of \$50,000," said the Colonel. "This very train, too," he added.

"Do you mean to say, sir," said the Englishman, "that the country is infested with desperadoes who kill and rob at pleasure?"

"That's about the size of it," said one of the party. "Great heavens!" said the Briton. "And the law is it powerless?"

"The law, my friend," replied the Colonel, "does what it can when the officials are honest. There is a strong suspicion," he added, "that in many instances the officials are the robbers, or are at least in league with them."

"Should they rob me I would seek protection from the British Consul. The Queen protects her subjects the world over," interjected the Briton. "It would be made an international matter."

"We have better protection than that," said one of the party, drawing out a revolver. "Yes, indeed," remarked the Colonel, drawing forth a huge Kentucky "gun" of about 44 calibre, which he deposited on the seat beside him.

"We are hearing that water tank now," he added a moment later; "it's a ticklish place. Are you armed, boys?"

"One of the party threw up a window, and drawing a dirk pie-

viously borrowed from the porter of the car, jabbed it into the wood-work to support the sash and looked out.

"If I should kill a man here," said the English traveler, "what would be done with me?"

"It's all right if you're a military man," said the Colonel. "I'll give you a commission in my regiment this moment."

"But would it not militate against my fealty to the Queen?" asked the man, now thoroughly terrorized by the conversation and the exhibition of firearms.

"Yes, indeed, it would," replied the Kentuckian. "You become an American citizen the moment you join our service. If you went to England we'd have you back or our old Governor would declare war on the Queen."

"We are drawing up to the tank," said the chap with his head out of the window, as he drew his knife out of the frame and closed the sash and sank back into his seat.

"It is a critical moment," said the Colonel, rising. "I must protect my wife in case of an attack. The Englishman was trembling with excitement. The party entered the body of the car and prepared for the imaginary assault.

"As the train stopped one man left the car. He borrowed a number of train torpedoes from the conductor, who was in the secret, and after placing them on the track in front of every wheel of the sleeper, returned with the announcement that he had seen a fellow skulking in the brush.

"The whistle sounded, the train drew out. As it did so the torpedoes exploded like a fusillade of musketry.

"The Englishman fell to his knees with an ejaculation about barbarous Americans and bandits. The rest of the party feigned excitement and the Colonel's wife uttered a cry of horror, under which one could detect the tone of mirth.

"We had a close call that time, gentlemen," said the train conductor, entering the car. "The porter had a close shave of it. He had a hand to hand encounter with one of the ruffians, who he flung from the car platform. He got a pistol ball through his hat."

"Yes, boss," said the darky. "See dat?" He held out an old slouch traveling hat through which he had had a hole.

"I believe you've saved my life, you noble fellow," remarked the Englishman. "I will reward you in the morning."

"He gave the boy \$10 in the morning, the worth of his life, while we paid the same individual a double fee for the part he had played in the game.

"It was perhaps a cruel hoax," said the speaker in conclusion, "but the man was so ignorant of America and so arrogant that it seemed a glorious opportunity to have a little fun with him."

Every Woman's Hallucination. "Did you read this, dear?" said Mrs. Grigsby to Orlando the other night. "It's a strange case. A harmless lunatic down in Georgia imagines that he's a grain of corn, and will not go into the yard lest a chicken eat him. Isn't it an old delusion?"

"Oh, the world is full of such delusions, dear," replied Grigsby. "I know a harmless lunatic who seems to imagine that she's a piece of cheese, and she will fly from a room when a mouse enters it for fear the little creature will devour her."—Chicago Times.

A SUNDAY-SCHOOL teacher asked a bright little four-year-old: "Who made you?" "Dod," replied the cherub. "What did He make you out of?" continued the teacher. "Yoses ond v'lets," lisped the little sunbeam. "O no, little girl, He made you out of the dust of the earth." The innocent meditated one moment, then looking up, said: "I des don't be'leve you, tause when I get in my bat-tub why don't I come to pieces den?"

"These segars Havana?" "We deal in nothing else." "No? By the way, where is Havana?" "I don't know exactly, but judging from our tobacco consignments I should say it was somewhere near Lancaster."

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