

# Emmitsburg Chronicle.

C. M. MOTTER, Editor & Publisher.

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VOL. XIII.

EMMITTSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, JUNE 5, 1891.

No. 1.

## DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

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

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Jones, Jonathan Biser.  
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Tax-Collector.—Isaac M. Fisher.  
Surgeon.—William H. Hilleary.  
School Commissioners.—Samuel Dutrow,  
Herman L. Rutzahn David D. Thom-  
as, B. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Con-  
don.  
Assessor.—Glenn H. Worthington.

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Knouff, Jas. F. Hickey, Joshua Hobbs.  
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Constables.—W. P. Nunemaker, Abra-  
ham Hahn.  
School Trustees.—O. A. Horner, S. N.  
McNair, Jos. A. Myers.  
Burgess.—William G. Blair.  
Town Commissioners.—Oscar D. Fraley,  
Jas. O. Hopp, J. Thos. Gelwicks, A. M.  
Patterson, James A. Elder, Samuel  
Grinder.  
Town Constable.—Wm. P. Nunemaker.  
Tax Collector.—John F. Hopp.

## CHURCHES.

**Ev. Lutheran Church.**  
Pastor.—Rev. Luther DeYoe. Services  
every Sunday, morning and evening  
at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 7:30  
o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednes-  
day evening lectures 7:30 o'clock, p. m.  
Sunday School at 9 o'clock, a. m.  
**Reformed Church of the Incarnation.**  
Pastor.—Rev. U. H. Heilmann. Services  
every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock  
and every other Sunday evening at  
7:30 o'clock. Wednesday evening lec-  
ture at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School  
at 9 o'clock, a. m.

**Presbyterian Church.**  
Pastor.—Rev. W. Simonton, D. D.  
Morning service at 10 o'clock. Even-  
ing service at 7:30 o'clock. Wednes-  
day evening lecture at 7:30 o'clock. Sun-  
day 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.; Sun-  
day School at 9 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 3:30 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 New York 7:40, p. m.,  
Gettysburg, 7:10, a. m., Rocky Ridge,  
7:40, p. m., Motter's, 11:20, a. m.,  
Frederick, 11:20, a. m., and 7:10, p. m.,  
Gettysburg, 4:00, p. m.

**Depart.**  
Baltimore, Way 8:10, a. m., Mechanics-  
town and Hagerstown, 5:35, p. m.,  
Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg,  
8:10, a. m., Rocky Ridge, 8:10, a. m.,  
Baltimore, (closed) 2:35, p. m., Fred-  
erick, 2:35, p. m., Motter's, and Fr.  
St. Mary's, 2:35, p. m., Gettysburg,  
8:10, a. m.  
Leave hours from 7 o'clock, a. m., to  
8:15, p. m.

## SOCIETIES.

**Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.**  
Kindles her Cornell Fire every Satur-  
day evening, 8th Run. Officers:  
Proprietor, E. M. Kline; Sach. M. Ho-  
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Jun. Sag. J. D. Rhodes; C. of R. J. No. F.  
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Geo. T. Gelwicks, Wm. Morrison and  
E. C. Wenschhof Trustees; Jno. W.  
Reagle, Reporter.

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F. A. Adelsberger, President; Vice-  
President, Jno. Byrne; Secretary, Geo.  
Seybold; Treasurer, Jno. M. Stouter.  
Meets the fourth Sunday of each month  
in F. A. Adelsberger's building, West  
main street.

**Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.**  
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Junior Vice-Commander, Harvey G.  
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Quartermaster, Geo. T. Gelwicks; Of-  
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ficer of the Guard, Albert Dotterer;  
Surgeon, John Shank; Council Admin-  
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and John A. Baker; Delegate to State  
Encampment, Wm. A. Fraley; Alter-  
nate, Harvey G. Winter.

**Vigilant Hose Company.**  
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evening of  
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Donoghue; Secretary, W. H. Troxell;  
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T. Eyster; 1st Lieut., G. T. Gelwicks;  
2nd Lieut., D. C. Donoghue.

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ger, Jos. V. Tyson, Daniel R. Gelwicks,  
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Seltzer, J. M. Kerrigan, Geo. T. Gelwicks.  
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Paul Motter; Directors, F. A. Adelsber-  
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Paul Motter, V. E. Rowe, S. L. Rowe.

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Matter; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman;  
Treasurer, O. A. Horner. Directors,  
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nan, E. L. Rowe, Nicholas Baker.

**The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent  
Association.**  
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Peddicord and E. G. Eckenrode. Rev.  
Edw. P. Allen, D. D., Chaplain; Alex-  
is V. Keepers, President; William H.  
Dorsey, Vice-President; John H. Ros-  
ensteel, Treasurer; George Sebald,  
Secretary; Albert J. Walter, Assistant  
Secretary; William Jordan, Sergeant-  
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### NEW CONFECTIONERY.

HAVING opened a Confectionery  
Store in the room recently oc-  
cupied by Jos. K. Hays, with an entirely  
NEW STOCK OF GOODS.

I respectfully solicit a share of the pub-  
lic 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 CELE-  
BRATED FLOUR.**

**M. E. ADELSBERGER.**  
Dec. 14-1889.

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Grand, Square and Upright

**PIANO FORTES.**

These instruments have been before  
the Public for nearly fifty years, and up  
on their excellence alone have attained an  
UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE  
Which establishes them as unequalled in  
TONE,

TOUCH,  
WORKMANSHIP &  
DURABILITY.

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**SECOND HAND PIANOS.**

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

**SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS**  
AND OTHER LEADING MAKES.

Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.

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TEETHING SYRUP**

It is safe to give to babies a few days  
old, and its good effects in ordinary  
doses, are seen in children five and six  
years old.

There is nothing in the drug market  
that gives more universal satisfaction  
than Fahrney's Teething Syrup. Thousands  
of physicians are prescribing it daily. An  
over dose is not dangerous—it will pre-  
vent cholera infantum if used in time—  
no better soothing syrup made—many  
testimonials give proof of these words—  
all dealers sell it for 25 cts. Sample  
bottle sent on receipt of 10 cts.  
Made only by Drs. D. FAHRNEY & SON,  
HAGERSTOWN, MD.

## STOP. LOOK.

I have just received a large lot of  
PURE ALL RYE WHISKEYS for har-  
vest and medical purposes, distilled by  
the well-known William Foust, at Glen  
Rock, York county, Pa., whose distil-  
lery was established in 1836. This  
Whiskey has no equal and is absolutely  
pure. Doctors recommend it as the  
best for medical purposes. Have high  
and low prices. Give me a call before  
buying elsewhere and be convinced.  
feb 7-ly

**GEO. GINGELL.**

### The Murrayville Feud.

With an Account of Its Origin, Its  
Bitterness and Its End.

BY B. J. T.

From the Philadelphia Weekly Times.

It was well known to everybody,  
in and about Murrayville, how the  
difficulty started. Everybody knew  
how Jane Phillips and Mariana  
Perkins had been coming home  
from school one evening, with their  
arms about each other's waists, as  
usual, and their calico sunbonnets  
tilted back off their rosy, sunburn-  
ed faces; and how Jane, in a mo-  
ment of malicious mischief, had  
suddenly said:

"Mariany, ye'd better put yer  
bonnet back on yer hed; yer hair'll  
git burnt redder'n what it is now."

And every citizen of Murrayville  
was fully cognizant of the fact that  
Mariana Perkins had very properly  
resented such an intimation by  
cutting references to Miss Phillips's  
muddy complexion, which no  
amount of sun could damage, inas-  
much as it could not be darker or  
uglier. These little pleasantries  
terminated in a hand-to-hand en-  
counter, which resulted in two  
faces being more or less damaged  
by scratches, and in the utter  
wreck of the two calico sunbonnets,  
after which the two combatants  
went home, both shedding copious  
tears, one going up one side of the  
country lane, while the other took  
the remaining side.

There was wild commotion in the  
Perkins and Phillips mansions on  
that memorable night. The two  
little farms adjoined, and the  
houses were almost within call.  
For the better convenience of the  
ladies, their husbands had set a  
neat little gate in the dividing fence,  
and had cleared out a path between  
the two houses, and that path had  
been kept as well tramped as the  
trail that went down the lane to  
the village, a quarter of a mile away.

Did Mrs. Perkins discover that  
her coffee was out just as she was  
beginning supper, away sped one of  
the children with a teacup, the  
mother calling after it:

"Tell Miss Perkins I only want  
jest enough for supper, an' I'll pay  
it back in the mornin'; an' don't  
ye fall down an' break the cup,  
now!"

Did Mrs. Perkins's meal "give  
out" before "grindin' day"? How  
confidently she came tripping over,  
not even taking off her kitchen  
apron, and saying, as she handed  
her neighbor the little tin bucket:

"Can ye let me have a little meal  
till Saturday, Miss Phillips? I'd  
'a' tried to work along without it,  
but all them young chickens is jest  
a-runnin' me crazy, hollerin' for  
somethin' to eat."

And so there had been warm  
friendship between the families  
Phillips and Perkins, for the mas-  
culine Phillips often leaned over  
the fence for a half hour's talk  
with neighbor Perkins about the  
staying qualities of "Bermudy,"  
and the desirability of Berkshires  
as "good, all-round hogs." As for  
the children of the two families,  
they were scarcely ever apart, ex-  
cept when they were asleep.

And now had come the grand  
catastrophe, and there was war  
where peace had reigned so long.

"I'm goin' to see Miss Phillips  
the first thing in the mornin'!"  
cried Mrs. Perkins wrathfully. "I  
know well enough she ain't a-goin'  
to have no sech goin' on as this.

If she serves that girl right she'll  
give her a good thrashin'!"

"Jest wait till I git to see Miss  
Perkins!" Mrs. Phillips was say-  
ing about the same time. "Nobody  
needn't to tell me that Matildy  
Perkins is goin' to stand this.

When it comes that my children  
can't go to school without bein'  
fought in the public streets, I think  
things is a-comin' to a pretty pass!"

And so it happened that Mrs.  
Phillips left her breakfast dishes  
standing unwashed the next morn-  
ing, and with the little speech she  
was going to make all mapped out  
in her mind, started down the little  
path, and at the gate met Mrs.  
Perkins, just starting out on a  
similar mission.

"I'm awful glad to see ye!"  
cried Mrs. Perkins, in tones that

betrayed more agitation than gen-  
uine pleasure. "I don't know  
whether Jane's told ye 'bout a little  
difficulty her an' Mariany had yes-  
ter' evenin', or, if she did, maybe  
she didn't tell it straight."

"I'll let you know my children  
don't lie, Matildy Perkins!" cried  
the lady beyond the gate, her face  
reddening. "You may raise your  
young 'uns that a-way, but I'd  
scorn to do sech a thing myself!"

"Very well, very well, Miss  
Phillips!" retorted the lady that  
was taken at this unfair advantage;  
"I reckon, then, if Jane's sech a  
angel, an' always tells the truth,  
she told ye 'bout callin' my Mariany  
redheaded!"

"Well, the land alife, Miss Per-  
kins!" cried Mrs. Phillips, with a  
most irritating laugh; "what do  
you call her, yourself? You ain't  
color-blind nor nothin', I hope. If  
Mariany ain't got red hair, then  
there ain't none. I'll bet you  
won't never see her on the streets  
without seein' a white horse  
somers'ers!"

Now, everybody knows that no  
human being could have endured  
such a remark as that. Mrs. Per-  
kins, turning pale, stared her  
whilom friend and neighbor straight  
in the face, and exclaimed loftily:

"Miss Phillips, you'll oblige me  
by sendin' home that high cheer  
you borried for your baby; an'  
that bucket o' flour; an' my bot-  
tle o' parrigote; an' if ye ever  
set your foot in my yard ag'in, I'll  
—I'll set the dogs on ye!"

With which vindictive utterance  
she turned and started home, fol-  
lowed by Mrs. Phillips's Partisan  
shaft:

"You needn't be skeered, Ma-  
tildy Perkins! I've always associat-  
ed with respectable people, 'cept  
now an' then when I got fooled in  
one!"

And then the war was on!

It became generally known, in a  
few days, that there was bitter en-  
mity between the erstwhile loving  
friends and neighbors. The rumor  
created an unusual stir in that sec-  
tion, where the houses lay far apart  
and there was ordinarily little visit-  
ing done. Now all the good sisters  
and thrifty housewives dropped  
their work and went visiting. They  
called on Mrs. Perkins, and heard  
what she had to say, and sympa-  
thized with her. Then they called  
on Mrs. Phillips and heard her  
story, and told her what Mrs. Per-  
kins had said; and both the war-  
ring dames told each individual  
visitor what all the others had said;  
and every day the muddle grew  
worse.

The whole village was drawn in-  
to the whirlpool, and before a week  
Dr. Strong had lost half his patients  
and Mrs. Lane was shocked to find  
that several of her friends looked  
the other way when they met her in  
the street. The village of Murray-  
ville was utterly demoralized from  
one end to the other.

In the village school there were  
wars and rumors of wars. The  
Perkins faction and the Phillips fac-  
tion glared at each other across the  
school room, or from opposite sides  
of the playground, or made scorn-  
ful and ungrammatical remarks to  
each other, which were a very ac-  
curate reflection of the sentiments  
they held at home, and sometimes  
they were heated personal encoun-  
ters, resulting in many black eyes  
and bruised noses. The teacher,  
after wrestling with the problem  
unsuccessfully for several weeks,  
found that he had urgent business  
back in his native town and closed  
the school, carrying with him the  
humiliating consciousness of defeat.

"It's jest as well," remarked  
Mrs. Perkins to her liege lord that  
night. "I'd jest about as soon  
they wouldn't learn nothin' as go  
to school with them Phillips chil-  
dren an' learn nothin' but mean-  
ness. Evil communications cor-  
rupts good manners, an' the land  
knows I don't want Mariany to take  
after that fast, brazen Jane Phil-  
lips."

Mr. Perkins said nothing, being  
busily engaged in smoking just at  
that moment. Indeed, had he made it  
a point to say nothing since the be-  
ginning of the contest, as had Mr.  
Phillips also. But the two cronies

had no more chats across the fence  
and when they met in street or post  
office they passed without speaking.  
This was their silent tribute to the  
generalship of their warlike wives.

Among the citizens of the little  
town were two or three that were  
deeply grieved at the condition of  
things, and they determined to do  
all in their power to change it.

First, there was the minister's soft-  
voiced little wife, Mrs. Bland, who  
could not, for the life of her, see  
why people should quarrel when it  
was so much pleasanter and more  
profitable to live in peace.

It was Mrs. Bland's firm belief  
that no two people could possibly  
remain at enmity when they had  
once met and "talked things over,"  
and she determined to catch these  
two combatants with guile. She  
would invite them both to her  
house, and when they were face to  
face would so appeal to their better  
feelings that they would instantly  
fall on each other's neck and be  
reconciled. The mild little woman  
pictured the affecting scene until  
tears stood in her own eyes, and  
she could hardly wait till the Wed-  
nesday afternoon that was to wit-  
ness the success of her plans.

And when the day came, and  
Mrs. Perkins, attired in her new  
lawn, sat talking and laughing in  
the parlor, that other knock sound-  
ed at the door, and the little lady  
went to admit the new comer.

Now for the reconciliation!

"Well, Miss Bland!" exclaimed  
Mrs. Phillips angrily; "I thought  
I could come to one place where I  
wouldn't be likely to see folks as I  
wouldn't keer to meet, bein' as I  
was invited here!"

"An' as far as that's concerned,"  
retorted the other indignant lady,  
"I was invited here myself, but if  
I'd 'a' knowed who I was a-goin'  
to meet, I'd 'a' stayed at home! I've  
seen the last I ever want to  
see of folks that can demean their-  
selves to insult folks that's as good  
as them, any day!"

"Well, my land!" exclaimed the  
other high-pitched voice; "folks  
that's allers a-braggin' about how  
good they air never amounts to  
much when you come to size 'em  
up!"

And with this parting fling, Mrs.  
Phillips took her departure, leaving  
little tragedy behind her, and poor  
little Mrs. Bland sat down and  
cried in sheer disappointment.

The next Sunday saw the Per-  
kins family gathered about the ma-  
terial Perkins in one corner of the  
little church, while the Phillips  
tribe, under the able escort of Mrs.  
Phillips, was as far from them as  
they could be without sitting among  
the headstones that stood in mod-  
est rows out in the yard. Every-  
body listened breathlessly while  
Mr. Bland announced his text.  
"Charity suffereth long and is  
kind," read the meek little preach-  
er. Mrs. Perkins turned and look-  
ed at Mrs. Phillips with a disdain-  
ful smile, and Mrs. Phillips shook  
her head and groaned, as she re-  
turned the look with interest.

The great Murrayville feud had  
been in progress for a number of  
weeks, and had wholly unsettled  
everything in the social and relig-  
ious world of the village. The  
quarrels, the estrangements, the  
vindictive speeches, the unforgiv-  
able utterances were already as the  
sands of the seashore, and still the  
work went on, and the end was not.

How it happened that somebody  
had the temerity to propose a fish-  
ing excursion to Boggy Bayou in  
these depressing times, no one  
knows; but certain it is that it was  
proposed, and that it met with gen-  
eral favor. Mrs. Perkins, watch-  
ing her flock drive away, remarked  
to herself with vindictive satisfac-  
tion:

"Well, I reckon that'll be one  
place where the Phillipses won't go  
for Dr. Strong says Miss Phillips  
is laid up with a sprained ankle."

She sat down with her sewing in  
the window that overlooked the  
Phillips farm and watched a little,  
in a general way, to see that "the  
Phillipses" really remained at  
home; but in a few minutes Far-  
mer Harris drove up, from a mile  
down the road, and all of the  
younger generation of the Phillips

family, with the exception of the  
baby, mounted into the wagon in  
their holiday garb and went merr-  
ily off.

"Well!" muttered Mrs. Perkins,  
"that does beat all. An' there goes  
Phillips e-walkin' off down town!  
Oh, well, I reckon they're only too  
glad to git outen the sound o' Miss  
Phillips's voice onct in a while.

Gracious knows, I do feel sorry for  
that man Phillips! If anybody  
would be excusable fur committin'  
suicide, I reckon it would be that  
man!"

And with this pious utterance  
Mrs. Perkins settled herself to her  
sewing.

A half hour had passed and Mrs.  
Perkins, growing drowsy with the  
unaccustomed stillness, was going  
off into brief periods of unconscien-  
sness, from each of which she woke  
herself with a start, as people will  
do. Rousing up on one of these  
occasions and looking across, merr-  
ily from the force of habit, to the  
Phillips cottage, she became con-  
scious that something was happen-  
ing there out of the usual order.

The next minute she saw what it  
was. Smoke was pouring from the  
roof, just above the chimney, and  
even as she looked a long tongue of  
flame shot up.

The Phillips house was on fire,  
and a helpless woman and a little  
child were in it alone!

Whose was the flying figure that  
sped down the little path, and  
through the long unused gate? Who  
was it that rushed into the house  
and caught up the baby, just  
large enough to toddle alone?

"Yer house is afire!" she cried  
to the astonished mother. "Don't  
you be skeered! I'll take Bennie to  
the orchard an' come back after  
you!"

She was gone before she had fin-  
ished speaking, and had dropped the  
baby down in the long grass of  
the orchard. Into the house she  
dashed again, strong, resolute,  
quick, and in another minute was  
helping the frightened and helpless  
woman to her feet.

"Jest lean on me," she cried  
cheerily. "I'm a lot stronger'n I  
look! Never mind about the house!  
When I git ye to the orchard I'll  
come back an' take keer o' the  
house."

And though it was slow work, she  
half carried, half led the mother out,  
and seated her under the apple tree  
by the side of her child.

Back again! And how the flames  
were beginning to roar!

She ran into the kitchen and seized  
the bucket, providentially full of  
water. Around the house she flew  
to the ladder that always stood  
against the low roof, and a minute  
afterwards was speeding up—Mrs.  
Perkins, who had never seen more  
than six feet up a ladder in her  
life!—and was running over the  
roof like a cat, with the bucket of  
water in her hand.

Another bucketful, another, and  
another! The fire was extinguish-  
ed, but she carried up a fourth and  
a fifth bucketful, to make sure.

Then she staggered out to the or-  
chard, wholly unmoved, and sunk  
down on the grass. The two wo-  
men sat and looked at each other  
for several minutes, then the tears  
began to flow.

"Matildy!" cried Mrs. Phillips,  
with quivering voice, "I'm a fool!"

"Not half as big a fool as what I  
am, Susan!" returned Mrs. Per-  
kins.

The two reached over and clasp-  
ing hands, and sat still, with the  
moisture in their eyes, but with no  
shadow of distrust there. And  
when, after a while, Mrs. Perkins  
arose and assisted her old friend  
back to her rescued home, Mrs.  
Phillips whispered with a tearful  
smile:

"But all the same, Matildy, Ma-  
riany has got red hair!"

"I know it, Susan," replied  
Mrs. Perkins, with the calmness  
born of conscious rectitude; "her  
Gran'pa Perkins had red hair, an'  
you know I've told you a hundred  
times that Mariany takes after her  
Gran'pa Perkins's folks!"

And the great Murrayville feud  
was at an end.

**IF YOUR BACK ACHES**  
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing  
it is general complaint. Try  
BROWN'S TRONIC BARKERS.  
It will cure you, and give you a good appetite. Sold  
by all druggists in medicine.



With this issue the CHRONICLE enters upon its thirteenth year, and whilst realizing that as it has reached its "teens," it is really getting old, it is fully alive to the fact that it has not *done growing*, but hopes, before it reaches that period, to have attained such proportions as shall make the infant which first saw the light twelve years ago, seem very small indeed.

Twelve years in the life of a man or woman must necessarily cover many changes and bring a variety of experiences. So too, in the life of a newspaper, be it large or small, prominent or unassuming, there must be changes as the years roll round. We must move forward or backward, and as far as the CHRONICLE is concerned, we are glad to say that its movement has been steadily forward. Year by year, not only its subscription list, but its influence has increased, and standing now at the beginning of its thirteenth year, it looks back with pride over the course it has traveled since that bright June day on which it entered the journalistic field, and whilst it has nothing to be ashamed of in the past, its aim will still be *Excelsior*.

That the growing influence of the paper has been beneficial to the community it aims to represent, we feel assured, and with that fact in view we ask the assistance of our patrons in further extending this influence by increasing its circulation, and otherwise aiding us in presenting to our readers the happenings of their different localities, together with opinions upon local topics. Although the CHRONICLE's circulation is pretty general throughout the community, there are still a number of families in which it should be received that do not extend direct patronage. Our aim is to produce a neat and clean paper, devoting the same especially to the recording of local events, and although we are well aware that interesting items are sometimes omitted owing to our inability to get at the facts, we feel sure that with the cooperation of our patrons this can be avoided.

We desire to return thanks to those who have so kindly aided us in making the paper what it is, and for the patronage extended, and also to the brethren of the neighboring press for the universal courtesy we have received at their hands.

#### FINANCING IN PENNSYLVANIA.

The recent developments in Pennsylvania with regard to the extraordinary system of banking which has been so successfully carried on in the interest of a few trusted, influential and unscrupulous officials, form one of the most startling chapters in the sensational history of the day.

Before the acknowledged rottenness of Pennsylvania politics, the corruption and bossism which have tarnished the escutcheon of the Empire State, shrink into insignificance, and the staid, sober-minded citizens of Pennsylvania who but lately held up their hands in holy horror at the defalcation of Maryland's State Treasurer, must feel like putting those hands over their own faces to hide the blush of shame, which the revelations of the past week could not fail to call forth.

There does not seem to be any who have had an opportunity to enrich themselves at the public expense, who have failed to take advantage of it, whilst the games have been so boldly played that we wonder at the recklessness of the infatuated tricksters who seem to have no thought of possible exposure and certain infamy, if one of the well-laid plans should fail to work successfully. As a contemporary writer remarks, "the stake they played for was a pallace for which they risked the possibility of finding a felon's cell instead."

But where or how is this thing to end? Are the people to stand quietly whilst the government they support is so fully robbed, by the men who are paid to protect its interests?

We certainly have reached a period in our history that requires wise statesmanship as well as unyielding courage for the evils against which we have to contend are too wide-spread and powerful to be easily overcome.

EVERY tissue of the body, every bone, muscle and organ, is made stronger and more healthful by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

#### WOMAN'S PROPER POSITION AS VIEWED FROM A BACHELOR'S STANDPOINT.

That the writer of the article in last week's CHRONICLE on "The Servant Girl Problem" is a bachelor, goes without saying, for no one familiar with the machinery of domestic life, we had almost said, no one with a memory of sisters or mother, could seriously express such sentiments as his article contained. His theory with regard to woman's duties and responsibilities is downright amusing considering his manifest ignorance of woman's influence in the world. His idea that "the health and morality of the people depend on keeping the women at home" is somewhat novel, and when he adds, the importance of keeping them at work to prevent their getting into mischief, one cannot help wondering if he never met any refined intellectual dignified women, who were fitted to grace and elevate society as well as direct the affairs of their households, and who can find ample employment for hands and heart and brain without the necessity of domestic drudgery.

But whilst we pity the man whose experience and observation have been such as to prevent his having any loftier ideal of womanhood, we must, emphatically protest against the injustice which would make the wife and mother nothing more than a servant to minister to the comfort of the lordly sex, whom our correspondent represents as *toiling so constantly* for the benefit of their families and themselves.

To what end the mythical Lydia Pinkham was introduced in the article referred to, the reader is puzzled to understand as, her name does not even "point a moral" much less adorn the pen picture which the writer draws of "woman as she ought to be," and as for the picture of Isaac and Rebecca, so proudly held up for an example, we think it would be safe to say that even in these days of degenerate womanhood, if the master of the house should consider it a duty to bring water to wash the feet of his guests, his wife would not object in the least to giving them a drink.

#### MARYLAND ITEMS.

The tax rate for Washington county has been fixed at 70 cents on the \$1000. Immense crowds have attended the Duncard's meeting at Hagerstown this week.

The uncollected taxes in Washington county for the past three years aggregate \$75,000.

The Baltimore base ball club dropped down to third place in the American Association on Wednesday.

The Garrett Sanitarium for sick children at Mt. Airy, was reopened yesterday for its fourth season.

A monument to the memory of Leonard Calvert was unveiled at St. Mary's City, with imposing ceremonies on Wednesday.

A prominent feature of the Decoration Day observances at Baltimore was the unveiling of a monument to Capt. James H. Rigby at London Park.

A fourteen-year-old son of Mr. John Frock of Union Mills, Carroll county, shot himself in the leg with a revolver on Saturday, inflicting a serious wound.

Two Kent county boys, aged nine and twelve years respectively, were playing with a revolver the other day, when the weapon was accidentally discharged and one of the boys instantly killed.

G. Patrick Walsh, living near Carrollton Station, W. M. R. R., was sitting in a room of his house alone on Monday night, when two shots were fired through the window at him, one of which passed through his hat making a scalp wound.

The grand jury of Worcester county recommended the building of a new jail, the present prison being entirely inadequate and not fit to be repaired. Eight prisoners are confined in one cell; no provision is made for sanitary requirements, and no beds or even benches are provided for them.

The corpse of Jacob Noel, of Cave-town, who had been an inmate of the Washington county almshouse for some years, was found by David Newcomer, near Leitersburg, in his barn yard Wednesday morning in a horribly mutilated condition. Part of the body had been torn by the hogs in the yard. A large steer was found in the yard with his horns covered with blood. An investigation showed that Noel wandered away from the almshouse Tuesday night and must have gotten into this barn-yard, where he was attacked by the steer and killed.

#### How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUXAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

#### MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE NEWS.

Base Ball—Corpus Christi Solemnities—Close of the Purcell Lyceum—Notes—Personal.

The first match game of the season took place yesterday afternoon on the College diamond between Mt. St. Mary's College nine and the Hagerstown Browns, and was witnessed by a large crowd of people, including the faculty and students of the College, visitors from Emmitsburg, Mechanicsville, Hagerstown, Gettysburg, and the vicinity of the College, resulting in a victory for the home team, by a score of 13 to 1.

Although the weather was threatening during the morning, the sky was bright and clear when the umpire called the game, promptly at 2 o'clock, with the home team at the bat. In the first inning the Mountaineers scored 5 runs, and in the return inning made the visitors fan the wind in one, two, three order. In the second inning the home team made 2 runs, while the strangers again fell without scoring before Campbell's matchless pitching. This seemed to have a dampening influence on the spirits of the visitors, for from this till near the close of the game they played rather wildly and fumbled the ball.

Had the Hagerstown team played as well in the first six innings as they did in the last three, the game would have been much more interesting, the Mountaineers would not have had so complete a walk over, and the score which we give below in full, would not have been so one sided.

The special features of the game were Sullivan's catching, Campbell's pitching, McCloskey's all round playing and John Madden's long hit, which was perhaps the prettiest thing of the kind ever seen on the college diamond, the ball not touching the ground till it passed the old Sycamore tree which stands at the end of the field. It is needless to say Madden scored a home run on this ball.

The visitors were pleasant, agreeable and gentlemanly, and there was no kicking whatever, which was perhaps the most pleasing feature of the game.

THE SCORE.						
Mt. St. Mary's.	R	H	P	O	A	E
Campbell, p.....	2	3	2	14	0	2
Sullivan, c.....	0	0	13	16	1	0
McKenna, s. s.....	2	1	1	1	0	0
Donohue, c. f.....	1	2	1	0	1	0
Wm. Madden, 3d b.....	1	0	0	1	0	0
J. Madden, r. f.....	3	3	0	0	0	0
McCloskey, 2d b.....	2	4	1	1	3	0
W. Seton, l. f.....	1	0	0	0	0	0
Cashman, 1st b.....	1	1	9	0	0	0
Total.....	13	14	27	25	3	5
HAGERSTOWN BROWNS.						
	R	H	P	O	A	E
Thumby, l. f.....	0	0	0	0	0	0
Bonner, s. s.....	0	0	0	1	1	1
Holaine, c.....	0	1	10	13	2	0
Pettinger, p.....	0	0	3	8	0	0
Nicholas, 1st b.....	0	1	10	1	0	0
Lucas, 2d b.....	0	0	3	3	1	1
Lair, 3d b.....	0	0	1	2	5	0
Black, r. f.....	1	1	0	0	0	2
Adelsberger, c. f.....	0	0	0	0	0	2
Total.....	1	3	27	28	13	13

SCORE BY INNINGS.										
Mt. St. Mary's.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	T
Hagerstown Browns	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	1

Earned runs—Mt. St. Mary's College 5. Two-base hits—Cashman, McCloskey. Home runs—McCloskey, J. Madden.

First base on balls—W. Madden. Hit by pitched ball—Seton, Bonner, Black. Struck out by Pettinger 14; by Campbell 19. Wild pitches—Campbell 1, Pettinger 1. Passed balls—Sullivan 2, Holaine 4. Time 1:30. Umpires—Echeverria and Teague. Score—McCloskey.

It is hoped another game can be arranged shortly.

The Solemnities of the feast of Corpus Christi were observed at the Mountaineers last Sunday morning. Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Jno. J. Tierney, with Rev. Bernard J. Hynes as Deacon, Mr. John Wade as Sub-Deacon and Mr. Peter Quayle as Master of Ceremonies. The sermon was preached by Rev. Daniel Quinn, who spoke on the institution of the Holy Eucharist.

Immediately after Mass a procession was made to the grove, where the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given, after which the line of march was resumed and a return made to the church, where for a second time the solemn benediction was given, which concluded the services.

The procession was made in the following order: First, cross bearer and acolytes with lighted candles, then in regular order—Junior and Senior students, boys of Sunday School, choir, Seminars' Choir, Clergymen; six little girls bearing baskets of flowers which they scattered along the way, Thrifters swinging the censers in front of the Sacred Host, Sacred Ministers, Deacon and Sub-Deacon accompanying the priest carrying the Blessed Sacrament under a silk canopy borne by the members of the graduating class. The rear being brought up by the members of the congregation who followed in a body.

The service was solemn and impressive throughout. After a most harmonious, pleasant and profitable session, the Purcell Lyceum held its final meeting on last Thursday evening. Never before in the history of this society was there such a grand finale. The spacious reading room was well illuminated and artistically decorated. Every member was in his place when the President called the meeting to order. As the last name on the roll was called, in walked a number of distinguished persons and friends who had been invited to attend the closing exercise. A burst of applause came from the members as Rev. W. L. O'Hara, Rev. F. X. McSweeney, D. D., and Rev. Bernard J. Hynes took their assigned places of honor. A few seconds later the following seminarians were assigned the seats reserved for invited guests: Messrs. P. Quayle, A. M., J. Budds, A. M., Wm. Ryan, A. B., and L. Drennon, A. M. Many young gentlemen from different societies attached to Mt. St. Mary's were

present. Mr. Jno. Slavin, the senior member of the graduating class, occupied a conspicuous seat among the visitors. Messrs. Jno. Madden, Wm. Seton, and Fernando Echeverria represented the Philomathian Society. Messrs. T. McGighe, D. Rogers, Wm. Cross and J. McGrorey, officers of the Carroll Lyceum represented that society. The programme opened with a declamation entitled, "Mixed with the Boys." It was well rendered by Wm. Campbell and gained him much praise and applause. Mr. Ed. Weiser recited a piece "To my Mother." This young man is the youngest member of the Purcell

and he certainly showed the lookers-on that "gems come in small packages." Mr. Lawrence McBride, President of the society, declaimed in his masterly manner. This elocutionist captivated his hearers and wins great applause at all times. The declamations over, the debate immediately opened. The subject was "Resolved, that convict labor should be abolished." The judges were picked from the assembly and were as follows: Rev. Wm. O'Hara, Critic of Philomathian, Rev. F. X. McSweeney, D. D., Rev. Bernard J. Hynes, Prof. John J. Crumlish, Critic of the Purcell, and Mr. Jos. D. Budds. The young debaters were well prepared to discuss this important question before such a body of able critics. In the beginning of the term the officers presented a gold medal to the one who should show himself to be the best declaimer and debater in the society. All the members, barring the officers, worked earnestly for the prize. Two of the members were *ex aequo* and thus it was that a final debate was given. The six best arguers were selected and were given the sides pro and con. The speakers on the affirmative were, Messrs. Kerri-gan, Baldwin and Dorley. On the negative were, Messrs. Hearn, Gallagher and Gordon. As the debate has not been decided nor the name of the fortunate contestant been mentioned, it would be unjust to pass any judgment on the merit of either side or suppose any particular one the winner of the medal. Suffice it to say that the gentlemen who participated should feel proud after being the recipients of such sincere congratulations from all who were present. Upon an invitation from the society, Rev. Fr. O'Hara made some stirring remarks and returned thanks to the young men who did so well during the evening. He also said that the Purcell had attained a point of success this session which it had not reached since its organization, and complimented the officers and members on the great progress which they had made. Rev. F. X. McSweeney congratulated the members on the splendid work of the past year and on the great energy and earnestness that were so characteristic of the Purcell. Appropriate speeches were made by Messrs. Jno. Slavin and T. McGighe. The President of the society then thanked the visitors for their presence and words of encouragement. He congratulated the speakers of the evening on the able manner in which they handled the debate. He returned thanks to Prof. Crumlish who had fulfilled the office of critic so satisfactorily and faithfully; also to the officers who worked so arduously during the term. He briefly summed up the work that had been done during the session; the excellent declamations, the well prepared debates, the play which so recently won the approbation of even the most severe critics; last and not least the grand final meeting of the Purcell Lyceum of '91. He expressed his thanks to the members for their unity, and gentlemanliness. He advised those who would join the Philomathian next year to work as they did in the Purcell. He exhorted the younger members to at least equal the work of this term. "Many things may we forget, gentlemen," he said, "but let us remember this parting night. It is the parting of fast and true friends who have spent many pleasant evenings in this reading room. Let us part to night with those happy recollections, and no matter how we may be tossed upon the ocean of the world, no matter how the great billows of sorrow and sickness roll above us, let us always remember the lines of Moore—

"Long, long be my heart with such memories filled,  
Like the vase in which roses have once been distilled;  
You may break, you may shatter the vase if you will,  
But the scent of the roses will cling round it still."

The officers who so ably managed the Purcell are: Mr. Lawrence A. S. McBride, '93, Paterson, N. J., President; Mr. Timothy J. Donohue, '94, Frostburg, Md., Vice-President; Mr. John Ferry, '93, Brooklyn, N. Y., Secretary; Mr. Frank Burns, '94, Philadelphia, Pa., Treasurer.

Work on the new Junior gymnasium is progressing favorably. The foundations have been laid and the frame work erected. The building will be 73 feet long by 30 wide, and when completed will be an ornament to grounds. The commencement exercises will be held this year on Wednesday, June 24th, inst.

Reviews are now in progress in all the classes and the final oral and written examinations will begin June 12th.

Mr. J. D. Kelcher, of Washington, D. C., was at the College last week to visit his three sons who are in the Junior Department.

Rev. W. L. O'Hara, the College Treasurer, went to Brooklyn, N. Y., last Friday.

A. V. D. Watterson, Esq., of Pittsburgh, Pa., President of Mt. St. Mary's College Alumni Association, will sail for Europe on the 13th inst., upon important business. He expects to be abroad about two months.

No farmer or dairyman can afford to be without Crown Stock Food. It is a boon to breeders of all domestic animals.

#### FREDERICK COUNTY ITEMS.

The Frederick News says Mrs. W. L. Duvall is the possessor of a cat that tips the beam at 15 pounds.

Chas. Koehler of Frederick, aged ten years, shot himself in the hand while playing with a small pistol last week.

Mr. Harry Clay Jones, of New London, this county, has been awarded a fellowship at Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore.

The Brunswick Herald thinks it would be a good idea to extend the proposed railroad from Mechanicsville to Middletown down the valley to Brunswick.

The reunion of the Lutheran clergymen born in Middletown Valley, which was to have occurred in Jefferson this week has been postponed until August 11th, 12th and 13th.

Mr. Chas. B. Trail, U. S. Consul to Marseilles, France, is, with his wife and daughter, visiting his old home at Frederick. He is off on a two months leave of absence.

The News says our county authorities are making strenuous efforts to locate and capture the balance of the gang of thieves which has infested portions of the mountain districts.

John Nichols' saloon at Point of Rocks was entered by burglars one night last week. Nichols was in the place asleep, when he was confronted by two masked men who covered him with revolvers.

Burglars entered the King Step Ladder Factory and Mr. J. S. W. Jarboe's feed store at Frederick last Thursday night. In the latter place they blew the safe open and secured about fifty dollars in money.

The Commissioners of Allegany county have agreed to pay the bill of \$1,150.98 for the maintenance of Elizabeth Ryan, a lunatic and a pauper, who had been committed by the Circuit Court for Allegany county to the Frederick county Hospital in 1874, and whose name by some inadvertence did not appear on their books as charged against Allegany county.

Crown Stock Food will prevent all the ills that dairy cows are heir to.

OVER 200 lots of the Carlisle land and improvement company were sold Monday for over \$35,000.

AN acolyte exactly the shape of a human foot is reported to have fallen from the sky near Macon, Ga.

ALL tramps hereafter arrested in Franklin county, Pa., are to be tried criminally for vagrancy and begging. This ought to drive the "knights of the road" to more congenial climes.

#### WHAT IS SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings, which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors"; which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

#### How CAN CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofula, a neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, and the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Naught, N. J.

N. B. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apocricaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

WHEN YOU WANT DRY GOODS, CALL OR WRITE FOR SAMPLES.

Hamilton Easter & Sons,

23, 25, 27 E. BALTIMORE ST.

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WHITE MARBLE BUILDING, Between Charles and Light Streets,

Are Large Importers, Jobbers and Retailers of

DRY - GOODS.

There is a large Marble Warehouse, five stories high; each floor is 50 by 200 feet, filled with the best class of Goods. They sell nothing but DRY GOODS. Their system of selling is very accurate at a small profit, but of a thoroughly reliable quality, has been their ruling principle for the past sixty years. Everything at one price to every one, and if Goods are not as represented, the money refunded. Wholesale buyers can purchase any length of time at lowest wholesale price per cent.

Their reputation for honest, fair dealing is second to none in the United States.

Their Departments Include:

LOW, MEDIUM AND HIGH-PRICED DRESS GOODS.

BLACK AND COLORED SILKS.

MOURNING GOODS.

EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, VELVETS, LACES.

GLOVES, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, VELVETS, PLUSHES, TRIMMINGS.

FLANNELS, BLANKETS, COMFORTS, LACE CURTAINS, RUGS, MATTINGS.

PRINTS, GINGHAMS, PERCALES, DOMESTIC COTTONS.

LINENS.

TOWELS, NAPKINS, DAMASKS, HOUSEKEEPING LINENS.

NOTIONS, CORSETS.

CLOTHES FOR MEN'S & BOYS' WEAR.

LADIES' & MISSES' CLOAKINGS.

LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS AND JACKETS.

Will send Samples on receipt of full information in regard to Colors and Qualities desired. Many orders for Samples cannot be filled for want of such directions.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS,

BALTIMORE, MD.

## ADVERTISING.

We are firm believers in the efficacy of printer's ink. We employ it in various ways and methods, but we only use it to tell people of the good things we have and to attract attention to us. When people once get to the store we advertise with *low prices* and a *proper stock*—this is an advertisement that strikes home, and goes farther than ink, because unless backed by facts that are indisputable, it draws but once and don't have the desired result even then. Now in the matter of *low prices* how is it that in a majority of cases we are below other stores? This question naturally arises. Here is the answer. We have learned the secret of *owning our goods at less money than our competitors*.

Buy them right and the rest is plain sailing.

When we buy a bargain we sell a bargain.

Now, these in the main, coupled with the fact that everything sold must be satisfactory, has made us the leading merchants with sales double that of any store in Adams county. Our store is now filled with the choicest of everything



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