

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Established by SAMUEL MOTTER in 1879.

TERMS—\$1.00 a Year in Advance.

C. M. MOTTER, Editor & Publisher.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 16, 1891.

No. 20.

DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY

Circuit Court.
Chief Judge—Hon. James McSherry.
Associate Judges—Hon. John T. Vinson and Hon. John A. Lynch.
State's Attorney—Edw. S. Eichelberger.
Clerk of the Court—Wm. Irving Parsons.
Orphan's Court.
Judges—George W. Shank, George Koogle and Benjamin G. Fitzhugh.
Register of Wills—Hamilton Lindsay.
County Officers.
County Commissioners—Eugene L. Derr, David Fisher, Josiah Englar, John P. Jones, Jonathan Blier.
Sheriff—Otto J. Gayer.
Tax Collector—Isaac M. Fisher.
Surveyor—William H. Hilleary.
School Commissioners—Samuel Dattow, Emanuel L. Rontzahn, David H. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner—E. L. Boblitz.
Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public—Paul Motter.
Justices of the Peace—Henry Stokes, James Knouff, James F. Hickey, Josiah Hobbs.
Registrar—E. S. Hickey.
Constables—W. P. Nünemaker, H. E. Haun, John B. Shorb.
School Trustees—O. A. Horner, S. N. McNair, John W. Reigel.
Town Officers.
Burgess—William C. D. Fraley, James O. Hoppe, J. Thos. Gelwick, A. M. Patterson, James A. Elden, W. L. Grider.
Constable—H. E. Haun.
Tax Collector—John F. Hoppe.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

GENERAL STORE.

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.

KNABE

Grand, Square and Upright PIANO FORTES.

These instruments have been before the Public for nearly fifty years, and up on their excellence alone have attained an

UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE

Which establishes them as unequalled in TONE, TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY.

SECOND HAND PIANOS.

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

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS

AND OTHER LEADING MAKES. Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.

WM. KNABE & CO.,

22 & 24 E. Baltimore Street, Baltimore, July 5-1y.

STOP. LOOK.

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

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SOLD BY JAMES A. ROWE & SON, EMMITSBURG, MD.

HIS OVERNEAT WIFE.

The neatest woman in town
Folks say I've got for a wife;
And what folks say is gospel truth
This time, you bet your life.
Keturah Brown, she beats the world
On bakin' breads and pies;
But her best hole is fightin' dirt
And circumventin' flies.

Her temper's like her pie-crust, which
They're both uncommon short;
An' tho' I am free-and-easy like
Sometimes she makes me short.
There an't no sense in havin' things
So dum'd all-fired neat,
Nor sayin' ev'ry time I step,
"Now, Zek'l, wipe your feet!"

I can't set down in our best room,
It is so slick and spruce;
Fact is, 'most everythin' we've got's
Too good for common use.
Though next to godliness the book
Puts cleanliness, I am bound
To say Keturah's mighty apt
To run it in the ground.

There an't no use in kickin'; I'm
Prepared to bear my cross.
Some day, perhaps, I'll wear my crown;
Keturah she can't boss.
Things round in heaven. An' since
we're told
That there no moth nor rust
Comes to corrupt, I guess it's safe
To say there an't no dust.

But oh, what will Keturah do
Within those pearly gates,
If she no longer find the dirt
That she so dearly hates?
O'ershadowed heaven itself will be,
Engulfed in awful gloom,
When my Keturah enters in
And cannot use a broom.

—Portland Transcript.

Continental Observation.

Destitution of the Common People Not Greater Than Here.

From the Pittsburgh Post.

A. V. D. Watterson, the prominent Fifth avenue attorney, returned Tuesday from a three months' tour of the continent. In the course of a conversation yesterday he said: "During my absence I visited Holland, Belgium, France, Spain, Italy, Greece, Asia Minor, Turkey, Bulgaria, Servia, Hungary, Austria, Germany, England and Ireland. Being a lawyer, in every country I entered I made comparisons between the practice of law and the methods of procedure there and in this country. I am glad to say that I did not find better modes than in our own State. Of course I saw many minor things that would be improvements were they adopted, but in the main we lead. I examined the courts of justice, the offices, the court rooms and methods of work in all countries. The finest court house in Europe is the Palace of Justice at Brussels, Belgium. It covers more ground than St. Peter's at Rome, and is built of white marble in the Corinthian style of architecture. It is perfectly enormous. The next is the royal court of justice at London, and the Palace of Justice at Paris is third. In court houses the rooms are all small, and no court house compares with ours in its peculiar adaptability for its purpose. The rooms in the buildings are large as those in our own court house. The acoustic and other qualities of the continental buildings are bad. The room in which the celebrated baccarat case was tried is not half as large as one of our common pleas rooms.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY

FOR YOUNG LADIES, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY. NEAR EMMITSBURG, MD.

This Institution is pleasantly situated in a healthy and picturesque part of Frederick Co., half a mile from Emmitsburg, and two miles from Mount St. Mary's College. Terms—Board and Tuition per academic year, including bed and bedding, washing, mending and Doctor's fee, \$200. Letters of inquiry directed to the Mother Superior, mar 15-4f.

DR. HARTLEY'S GREAT REMEDY

FOR CATARRH, DISSIPATES

And drives away forever Offensive Breath, Disagreeable Discharges from the Head, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and all the Throat quickly relieved by its use, and Throat Affections, Acute, Obstructions of the Nasal Passages, Headache and Pains in the Face and Ears permanently and effectually cured. A cheerful disposition is at once restored and nervous diseases disposed of by the use of a single bottle. Sold by druggists in large packages, with glass syringe, and all necessary instructions.

Price One Dollar Per Bottle. CONSULT FREE.

DR. HARTLEY, BALTIMORE, MD.

July 21-7

—CALL ON—

GEO. T. EYSTER,

—AND—

See his splendid stock of

GOLD & SILVER,

Key & Stem-Winding

WATCHES.

MONEY

can be earned at our NEW line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We start you. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your spare time to it. This is an entirely new and profitable source of income to every worker. Regulars are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more in a little experience. We can furnish you the employment and teach you FREE. No agents to employ here. Full information FREE. TRU & CO., 415 N. 3rd St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Thus the client is compelled to employ one of a certain number of one court. Each of these departments is a close corporation, for the reason, that no matter what a man's ability or fitness is, he cannot enter one class without purchasing his right from one already in it or from the representatives of a deceased member. This office is worth from 100,000 to 1,000,000 francs, and this sum must be paid to purchase the business. By this the method of procedure in France is made exceedingly cumbersome, and no man enters a lawsuit knowing where it will end or how much it will cost. England is bad enough, but France is beyond all conception in the amount of trouble given the clients.

"In Austria there are no jury trials except in criminal cases. Lawyers there are in much the same category as here. Any man regularly admitted can practice. In fine, I may say that, notwithstanding faults of attorneys on this side of the water, this country is a perfect paradise to the clients, while in Europe the lawyers have the paradise.

"Crops all over Europe are good except in Russia, where there is a partial failure, and also in the hay crops of England and Ireland, on account of the heavy rains during the haying season. In some localities, too, owing to local causes, the crop of cereals has fallen short. It is expected, and asserted generally, that Russia will require a large amount of our cereals, and notwithstanding the goodness of our crops generally the amount required from the United States will be greater than usual. The fruit crop is tremendous.

"The condition of the people differs in almost every country; but nowhere did I see the poverty and destitution which can be seen right here in Pittsburgh. Among other places, I visited the Whitechapel districts in London and the Montmartre in Paris, which are considered the worst districts in those cities, and even there the destitution was no greater than I see here. The poor in the cities of Europe live very differently from our poor. The former are housed away in the upper stories of large buildings, where it is more difficult to discern their true miseries than with our poor. In the rural districts the people are mainly kept well employed by reason of the large amount of the male population being in the armies. Women are, therefore, compelled to do men's work.

"The countries are all taxed to death to keep up the enormous military forces, and each year they are becoming more deeply involved in debt. This cannot last much longer without producing one of two things—either a general war or an agreement to disarm. The sole absorbing topic in military circles is the constant struggle of Russia to secure possession of Constantinople. This England and other countries will, in all likelihood, prevent at whatever cost. England today has 30 of her heaviest and the best ironclads in the Mediterranean, and she evidently is preparing for any move that Russia may make. People of Europe do not want war, but politicians there may occasion such an event at any time. The people generally do not have much voice in shaping the destinies of their countries."

[Mr. Watterson is President of the Alumni Association, of Mt. St. Mary's College, and his acquaintance with hundreds of our readers, will no doubt add to the interest in the above.]—ED.

WILLIAM the Wanderer (at the kitchen window, sniffing the delicious odor of the cooking dinner)—"Beauteous maid, I smell—"

"The Cook"—"I know ye do; and if yer don't go away from here I'll put the Board at Hilt on yer."

DAMASK table linen was imported from France to England in 1575.

A healthy cow produces healthy milk. Moral—Use Biggs Bros. Crown Stock Food.

Good Advice Wasted.

A large, middle-aged man, with a kind of how-are-you-everybody look on his big, round face, stepped into a South Side street car yesterday morning and sat down by the side of a laddery youth whom, after a few remarks of a preliminary nature pertaining to the weather, he addressed in this style:

"I reckon you were born and raised a blonde, warn't you, young man?"

"I—I suppose so," answered the other.

"I don't often make mikesata about things of that kind," rejoined the large man, heartily. "I can spot a blonde as far as I can see him. And there's another curious thing about that," he added, turning half round in his seat, crossing one leg over the other and growing confidential. "Nature never makes any mistakes, either. When nature gives a young fellow a sort of pinky skin and light-brown hair she doesn't give him a blue black mustache. That's why—"

The slender youth hastily crossed the car and sat down on the other side.

"You're right," said the cheerful middle-aged party following him over. "It's altogether too sunny on that side. Now, about this thing of a blue-black moustache on a blonde face, you know, with light eyebrows and—"

"I'd like to know what difference," interrupted the now painfully blonde young man fiercely, "it makes to you—"

"Certainly, certainly. That's what I was coming to. Lord bless you, I've got a nephew nearly as old as you are, I reckon, and he's got a regular sponge-cake complexion, you know—one of these tall, waxy sort of skins that go with light, tow-colored hair. They call him Sorreltop. Well, that chuckle-head went up town one day and paid a barber a quarter to dye his moustache. When he got home—"

"Say! look here! What do I care about your nephew—"

"That's just exactly what I'm getting at. He had a blue-black moustache like yours and he looked like—"

"Conductor!" yelled the young man, "let me off at the next crossing!"

"And he looked like a streak of perdition on a full moon," continued the middle-aged man, pleasantly. "No, sir, I tell you young chap—"

But the young chap without waiting for the next crossing jumped off.—Chicago Tribune.

Buries the Dirt.

A good one is told of a resident on Mechanic street. It is said that in grading down his sidewalk he had a residue of about one wheelbarrow full of dirt, which wouldn't go in any opening in sight. The report goes that after worrying around and puzzling his brain to know what to do with the dirt an idea struck him. The garden was big. He would dig a hole in the back part of it and dump the load of dirt into it and bury it. The idea was plausible from the start, and he straightway proceeded to carry it out. He had some difficulty getting the dirt that he had dug out, in order to make the grave back again, but by persistent and forcible stamping, he finally got the place looking pretty level. As this is only gossip of the neighborhood, its correctness is not vouched for here.—Waynesboro Gazette.

A SMALL Bath school-boy, who had been sent home by his teacher because his sister had the measles, was noticed by the teacher at the next recess playing with the other children in the school-yard. "Johnny, didn't I tell you not to come to school while your sister had the measles?"

"Yes, but I am not going to school. I only came to play with the boys before it begins."

MISTRESS (to new cook)—"I hope you haven't a young man?" New Cook: "Oh, no mum; he's gettin' on for fifty!"

A Lesson in Honesty.

"This Sunday School precept business is all very well in its way," says Ex-Senator Waller Young, of St. Joseph, "but it doesn't always work in the rush of practical life. When I was a boy I had the prettiest notions about confessing a fault, never telling a lie, and all that sort of thing. One day I threw a rock carelessly and it broke a large pane of glass in the college building. Nobody saw me. I could have escaped without detection, but, after reviewing all my Sunday school precepts, it occurred to me that the grand and noble course for me to pursue would be to call at once upon the president and tell him how I had accidentally broken the window pane. It was a brilliant resolution, and as I started toward the president's office I could almost hear him say:

"Brave boy! your manly conduct is worth a dozen panes of college glass. Go thy way, my son, and be more careful in the future." The president was a stern, dignified man, and I approached him with great display of humility:

"Mr. President," said I, "I broke a pane of glass just now, but I didn't go to do it."

"What's that," he thundered, laying down his book and freezing me with a look. "You did what?"

"Broke a pane of glass in the chapel, sir."

"You did! Well, young man, you bring \$1.75 with you to-morrow morning to pay for it, or I'll send the bill to your father. Understand that, sir."

"Ye-ye-ye sir," I faltered.

"You bet I understood. It meant another humiliating confession at home, and a possible threshing for my carelessness. But it taught me a lesson. The next time I broke a window glass I ran like a turkey and let the darned old college find out who did it. And they never caught me on another \$1.75 either."—St. Louis Republic.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y. mar 6-1y

In the arduous of competition, a boarding house keeper in the suburbs of Berlin advertised among the special inducements of his summer resort that squealing babies and boys with bean-shooters would be no objections; but on our own side of the Atlantic the art of combining cheapness and popularity has, on the whole, achieved its greatest triumph in Professor White's "New Berkeley School" the "Rugby of New York City," where a boy "after being perfect in all of his studies for a whole year, will be granted the privilege of carving his name on the lower side of the lid of his desk." As an additional inducement, senior wranglers should be permitted to knock out a couple of medium-sized windows.

"I say, old lady," said a man on a country road, "did you see a bicycle pass here just now?" "No, I didn't see no kind of sickle, mister; but just now I seed a wagon wheel runnin' away with a man. You can believe it or not I wouldn't if I hadn't seed it myself."

Ask your Merchants for Crown Stock Food, should he not have it, write to Biggs Bros., Rocky Ridge, Md.

