# Immitathro <br> (5) Ulionide. 

| DIRECTORY |  |  | AT DPEADFUL MIGHT | one was feeling thoroughly tired and rather nervous. Almost me- | your dark hair and eyes? Your parents were both faif." | gentleman was not Uncle Mark all ! But how could there be |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| R FREDERICK COUNTY |  |  | WHAT BLSIE FOUND AT BROOMSIDE | chanically Flsie passed through a low doorway and found herself in | Cllsie gave a little start. Certainly Uncle Mark's memory had | any mistake? The carriage hal been sent to the station to meet |
|  |  |  | dNEY. | great dim hall, floored with stone. | fauled him, for she was as like her | Miss King, and Miss King had |
|  |  |  |  | A dearry man servant respectfally |  |  |
|  |  |  | g |  | was not a fair mau. |  |
| G. Eitzhugh. of Wills-Hamilton Lin County Officers. |  |  |  | two large empty rooms which had a |  | de |
| Coanty commisionery Fryeno . . Der |  |  | ing along through seenery which |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | wat to feel that the smoke and fogs |  |  | , |
| , iliam unimiliars |  |  | of London were left behind. Then, | door, threw it open, announced in a | $\mathrm{n}$ | A slight creaking sound brought |
|  |  |  | too, she was filled with the impor- |  | before yon did. Her eyes were as |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| ixe |  |  | busily composing her little speecches | mot ge thaught of the dear | ces |  |
| es-0.4. |  |  | er irrst | ones at home and went in. | - |  |
| Town omivert |  |  | tone. He was the eldest brother of Tev mother. but This had never | An old man, sitting in a warm glow of firelight, looked up as she | decide between dark and fair beauties. Of you it may be sard in | 1 there was spave the ill-favered vis. |
|  |  | 。 | seen him. Mark Thurstone liad |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | not borne any goodwill to Captain | with his hand. He was so ancient | And all that's best of dark and Meet in her aspect and her eyes. | wly |
|  |  |  |  |  | 1 |  |
|  |  |  | aving done with |  |  | thought you were going to marry |
| $\xrightarrow{\text { the }}$, |  |  | the army, was lying misererably ill in | this man had nothing of the farmer | ur Tennyson and Browning | me, didn't you? Well, you w |
|  |  |  | heart had begun to show signs of | had always been an invaliid. Tim- | and Morris; but he knows how to | has sworn to bring about the $m$ |
|  |  |  | softening. Aftor all King lad | rdly and silently she drew near, and | woman. Now I confess I don't | because he wants to secure |
|  |  |  | sible for man to be : Elses's letter |  | care for the women of your newer | dey. The girl I love hasn't |
|  |  |  | to "Unele Mark" was very tonch- | "How do you, my dear,", said a and and | oo fleshly. And the new novel- | sou, so they hunted her, and unted her, and hunted her, til |
|  | NEW CONFECTIONERY. | REMTAR ODONOGHUE, | ing, and Elsie's mother had not | grating old voice. "Denzi, come here ; what are you hiding for? | s? Is the world really as vulgar |  |
|  |  |  | the old farm among the hills. So | Here she is. $\qquad$ |  | the shan't stay there I'll |
| Oine sinayay atomon ateo ochaek praw |  | - | something for pressing | 's |  |  |
|  |  |  | needs, and invting Elsie to pay | fort and bewilderment, |  |  |
|  |  |  | him a visit at once. <br> It was not a good time of year for | 1ll-favor from be | dumb, From |  |
|  |  |  |  | a sullen grecting. The great room |  | eop |
|  | CANDIES, FRUITS, NUTS, TOYS, Etc. |  | bat Elsie had been helping in the sick room, and change of air was |  | nuy knowledge of litierature, but | Go away ; I don't want <br> a. I will go home to. |
|  |  |  | desirable. So she had written to | blazing fire revealed the forbidding | d never read anything but the |  |
|  | Stock of Confectionery | me, | gratefully aceepted his invitation. | strange cousin. How was it that | Bible and agricultural journals. No doubt he thought her very stu- | id coming still nearer, '. |
|  | prepared to furnish |  | After her last traveling companion had got out Elsie had begun to | Elsic had never heard of him before? She had always been told that | pid, for he, too, became silent. As pla, lor he, too, became shont. A. | her wouldn't let you go. He said e would keep you here and marry |
|  | Schools, Parties, Privato families |  | notice that the conntry was clang- | Uncle Mark was a widower without children. And there was something | but sat at the foot of the table look- | But he can't marry me to a |
|  | ED COODS | ST. JOSEPHS ACRUEMY | liills heaved up against the horrzon. Gray fields stretchod away into vast | teo | " | to kill rou. D |
|  |  |  | er | and shiver. He had pale eyes with |  | Nelly will hide among tit |
|  |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { air } \\ & \text { nd } \end{aligned}$ |  | and pretend to be dead. Bat when youn are killed she'll come back to |
|  |  |  | ened and darkened. Splashes of |  | - for retiriug. You | your aree So youn must die, you see." |
|  |  |  | rain smote the windows and lights | as his ears. He spoke no word of | pate and 1 marprised that your riey. | He was mad; there was |
|  |  |  | were gleaming faintly | $\begin{aligned} & \text { elcome ; his glance seemed to ex- } \\ & \text { ress half-concealed hatred ; it was } \end{aligned}$ | mother let you travel alone. Why | are of madness in his eyes. |
|  |  |  | speed and ruuning into a statiou. | Whin to Elsio that ho did not went | an't you bring a maid? |  |
| Ves Vexitur Hose Compans. | d, Square and Upright |  | If with long sitting and hale |  | a night, uncle," responded |  |
|  | PIANO FORTES. |  | began to tremble from head to foot. | the old man, abruptly breaking $\qquad$ | Elsie, thaukful to escape even to the gloomy bed room upstairs. | perate conrage. |
| Stokes; Capt., Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieat. G. T. Gelwicks; 2nd Lieut., D. C. Donoghue. Emmitsburg Choral Union. |  | $\frac{1}{2}$ | The train stopped, a harsh voice shouted "Moor Edge" and in | your room, my dear. Don't be | She wanted to be alone, and to write a letter to her mother. Sure- | "You are a fool Denzil," she nid. "Your Nelly knows that I |
|  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { was out upon } \\ & \text { hering her facul- } \end{aligned}$ | finery, I'm too old to care for it, | Iy if Mrs. King tiad known that | lon't want to marry you. L fhe's standing belind |
|  | Which establishes then |  | ties and resolutely pulling herself | and Denzil here will like you well | there was a Denzil Th | there !" |
|  |  |  |  |  | dently on any more hepp tiom Un- | A smito |
|  |  |  | to meet Miss King. Yes ; a car- | arcking laugh which called up a | Mark. It was clear, thonght | fice of the lunatic, and he turned |
|  |  |  | riage was wating ontside the ŝta- |  |  | hielh he had come in. Quick as |
|  |  |  | Rain, wind and darkness filled | a mmid appeared to answer the sum- | ut to get money from his | hought, Elsie seized the chance, |
|  |  |  | the air, nevertheless Elssio dimly | $\frac{1}{d}$ | ered at her all through that dre | he casy-going keg in in an instant. |
|  |  | Price One Doilar Per Bottle, | it without the least hesitation. The | as | - |  |
|  |  |  | door was shat, and she leaned back in the comfortable convevance | if she had been made of wood. As | longer in this dismal honse. | nothing but one of those fra |
|  |  |  | rather inclined to wonder at Unele | like all the apartments in that | mad found some 1 | ghts that occur to us in ill dreams. |
|  |  |  | Mark for sending such a vellicle. Her mother had represented him as | $\begin{aligned} & \text { forr- } \\ & \text { ginges } \end{aligned}$ | to operi a blotting book | of light and shade, for the moon |
|  |  |  | a plan, old-fashioned farmer, little |  |  | dows. On |
|  |  |  |  | like an old farm house, thonght the | On the top of each page of paper | he parsuer, inveterate, remorseless, |
|  |  |  | tiousness. He must, shie thonght, | nervous guest, as she took off hat | the wordz "6Moor | at which she ra |
|  |  | Key \& Stem-Winding | have forsaken the humble paths of his forefathers at last. | and ulster and smoothed her hair with slaky fingers. How had | Hall!" And Uncle Mark h |  |
|  |  |  | The drive was long enough to al- | Uncle Mark managed to accumulate | d his litter from Broomside Farm. She was more and more convinced | the touch of his outstretched ha |
|  |  |  | low ample time for reflec | such an extraordinary number of | that he was eccentric and resolved | when slie came to the end of the |
|  |  |  | but once, when the lonely traveler | bit of paneled wall was covered with |  | corrilor, and found herself face to face with a closed door. With a |
| LS |  |  | ventured to let down the window for a moment, the rush of damp | $\begin{aligned} & \text { a lady in a ruff or ag } \\ & \text { coat of mail. } \end{aligned}$ | There were two doors in | , |
|  |  |  | air was fresh and sweet. Ther |  | room. The one by which she had | into a small room-and was save |
|  |  | Wm. H. Biggs \& Bro. | r.othing to be seen, nothing to be heard but the roll of the carriage | she found herself seated at a table | (entered was purned with fatal facility in | It was the work of an instant to |
|  | There is nothing in the drug market that gives more universal satisfaction than Teething Syrup. Thousands of |  | Whels, and Elsio was just wooder- | these strange relations of hers. $r$ wax candles in splendid old | the lock and afforded but a poor safeguard. The second door was | bolt the door against her infuriated enemy. |
|  |  |  | ing how much longer this monoto- | silver candlestioks lighted_up the | ooked or bolted on the other | The friend ly mbounlight seem |
|  |  |  | nous rumble would last when it stopped slort. A gate was opened | board, and showed ber the unpre- | und when Elsie had tried to o | favor her now and calm her fears. |
|  |  |  | by some invisible hand; ther | possessing faces of her uncle and his son. They both looked at her, | it and failed she thought no n | Her place of refuge was a sm chamber built over the hall doorw |
|  |  | Corn llueal, |  | the old man searchingly and the | numerons in these ancient | d used as a sort of lum |
|  |  | eat | she was approaching a house which | urtively ; and once or | moreover, her mind was so full of | bolt was heary and strong; |
|  |  |  |  | a a puz | d litlle leisare for | she coilla h |
| cen |  |  |  | drank | molest a poor girl who und | muttering |
| fes |  | Arricies. Ask for Prices. | at Broomside, an | fit |  |  |
|  |  |  | alweys spoken of it as standing | and gloom of her surroundings that |  |  |
|  |  |  | alone in an open country, where not |  | Hall," a wild doubt suddenly darted |  |
| S A. ROWE \& SON |  |  | a tree was to be s not easy to recall |  | into her mived. Was it-could it be possible that she bad come to the | with all the strength of her lungs. But just then a sound, still mine |

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