

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

C. M. MOTTER, Editor & Publisher.

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VOL. XIII.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, MAY 27, 1892.

No. 52.

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—John L. Jordan.
Orphan's Court.
Judges—Benard Collier, John R. Mills, Harrison Miller.
Register of Wills—James K. Waters.
County Officers.
County Commissioners—William M. Gathier, Melville Cromwell, Frank G. House, James H. Delator, William Morrison.
Sheriff—William H. Cromwell.
Tax Collector—Isaac M. Fisher.
Surveyor—School Commissioners—Samuel Dutrow, Herman L. Routzahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner—E. L. Dobbert.
Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public—Paul Motter.
Justices of the Peace—Henry Stokes, James Knott, James F. Hickey, Joshua Hobbs.
Constables—E. S. Pancy, Constables—W. P. Nunnemker, H. E. Hann, John E. Shorb.
School Trustees—O. A. Horner, S. N. McNair, John W. Kellogg.

Town Officers.
Burgess—William G. Blair.
Commissioners—Chas. F. Rowe, A. M. Patterson, Oscar D. Fraloy, J. Thos. Gelwick, Chas. C. Kretzer, James O. Hoppo.
Constable—H. E. Hann.
Tax Collector—John P. Hopp.

Churches.
Ev. Lutheran Church.
Pastor—Rev. Services every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock. Sunday school at 9 o'clock. Wednesday evening lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock a. m.

Reformed Church of the Incarnation.
Pastor—Rev. C. H. Hellman. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and every other Sunday evening 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. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Wednesday evening lectures and prayer meeting at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 8:45 o'clock a. m.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
Pastor—Rev. H. F. White, C. M. First Mass 7 o'clock a. m., second at 9 o'clock a. m., Sunday School at 2 o'clock p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor—Rev. J. C. W. B. Services every other Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 1:30 o'clock p. m. Class meeting every other Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mails.
Arrive.
Through from Baltimore, 11:10 a. m., via From Baltimore, 7:05 p. m., Hagerstown, 11:10 a. m., Frederick, 11:10 a. m., and 7:02 p. m., Gettysburg, 3:30 p. m.

Depart.
Baltimore, 8:10 a. m., Mechanicstown and Hagerstown, 5:40 p. m., Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 8:10 a. m., Rocky Ridge, 8:10 a. m., Baltimore, 2:42 p. m., Frederick, 2:42 p. m., Motter's, and Mt. St. Mary's, 2:42 p. m., Gettysburg, 3:30 p. m.

Societies.
Massachusetts Tribe No. 44, F. O. R. M. Exercises her Council fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers—Prophet, Wm. Morrison; Sachem, Jos. A. Caldwell; Sen. Sag, Geo. T. Gelwick; Jan. Salt, David Bailey; C. of R. J. W. Eichelberger; K. of W. Dr. J. W. Hickey. Representatives, Geo. T. Gelwick, Protectors, Wm. Morrison, Geo. T. Gelwick, J. H. T. Webb.

Benevolent Association.
President, Peter Burkert, Vice-President, Emanuel Neff, Secretary, J. A. Eichelberger, Assistant Secretary, J. A. Eichelberger, Treasurer, John M. Stutter, Meets the fourth Sunday of each month in F. A. Eichelberger's building, West main street.

Arthur Post, No. 44, F. O. R. M.
Commander, Maj. O. A. Horner, Senior Vice-Commander, Samuel N. A. Horner, Junior Vice-Commander, Harvey G. Winter, Chaplain, Jos. W. Davidson, Quartermaster, Geo. T. Gelwick, Officer of the Day, J. A. Eichelberger, Officer of the Guard, Albert Dutterer, Surgeon, John Shank, Council Administration, Samuel Dumble, Joseph Frane and John A. Horner, Delegate to State Encampment, Wm. A. Fraloy, Alternate, Harvey G. Winter.

Vigilant Hose Company.
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month at Freeman's Hall, President, V. E. Rowce, Vice-President, J. A. Eichelberger, Secretary, Wm. H. Traxler, Treasurer, J. H. Stokes, Capt. G. T. Gelwick, 1st Lieut. G. W. Bushman, 2nd Lieut. Samuel L. Howe.

Emmitsburg Choral Union.
Meets at Public School House 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month at 8 o'clock P. M. Officers—President, Rev. W. Simonton, D. D.; Vice-President, Maj. O. A. Horner; Secretary, W. H. Traxler; Treasurer, Paul Motter; Conductor, Dr. J. Kay Wrigley; Assistant-Conductor, Maj. O. A. Horner.

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

The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Association.
Board of Directors—Vincent Sebold, Chairman and Attorney; Alexis V. Keppers, John H. Rosensteel, John A. Eichelberger, E. C. Eckenrode, Rev. Edw. P. Allen, D. D., Chaplain; Alexis V. Keppers, President; Wm. H. Dorsey, Vice-President; John H. Rosensteel, Treasurer; George Sebold, Secretary; Albert J. Walter, Assistant Secretary; William J. Keppers, Secretary; Sick Visiting Committee—George Seybold, Chairman; Samuel H. Rosensteel, George Hoff, Augustus Kretz and John J. Tupper.

W. H. Biggs.
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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.
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M. E. Adelsberger & Son, Emmitsburg.
Mrs. F. R. Welty, Hampton Valley.
W. C. Rodgers, F. F. Field.

D. J. G. Trevelly, Mt. St. Mary's, P. O.
J. C. Rosensteel, Motter's Station.
Samuel J. Maxwell, Maxwell's Mill.

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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, \$290. Letters of inquiry directed to the Mother Superior.

mar 15-16.

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Marble Yard
CEMETERY WORK

Of all kinds promptly done
Orders filled on short notice
and satisfaction guaranteed.

W. H. HOKE, Proprietor,
EMMITSBURG, MD.

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

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

Biggs Bros. Crown Stock Food.

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

A FUNNY BLESSING.

BY MARGARET EYTINGE.

I'm sure I'd have long ago ceased to exist,
Or existed with brain rather hazy,
Or perhaps been obliged my abode to take up
With those poor souls their friends
declare crazy.
For my shadowy days and the hours of gloom
I have known far outnumber the sunny;
But this is what saved me; I always
could see
The side of the world that is funny.
How to choose the best pathway through
life I have thought.
Till my brow I have marked with two
creases;
I have built the most beautiful castles
in Spain,
And have seen them all tumble to
pieces;
I've lost friends—a many in various ways,
I have never had half enough money;
But despair's passed me by, for I always
could see
The side of the world that is funny.
And I firmly believe that the more we
can laugh
The stronger we'll be to face sorrow.
So accept of life's worries the least that
you can,
And be sure that you none of them
borrow!
And if, looking for sweets, you find only
the comb
From which someone's extracted the
honey,
You won't mind it a bit if so blessed
you can see
The side of the world that is funny.

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had been well educated, and he
had already picked up some knowl-
edge of drugs. Of his distant past
no one knew anything. He had
considerable influence with the doc-
tor, and very much admired Miss
Bensing, who rather distrusted him.
But the doctor could see nothing
wrong in his *protege*, and went his
rounds cheerfully; although he
had at times much ado to keep up
appearances in accordance with the
brass plate which announced him
"physician and surgeon" to all in
South Lambeth and social Stock-
well.

The doctor passed on into his
consulting room where his patient
was somewhat impatiently, await-
ing him. The moment the physi-
cian crossed the threshold he ex-
perienced a most peculiar sensation.
He felt attracted towards his vis-
itor, and, like all weak natures,
felt inclined to "gush." The vis-
itor, too, seem to be above the level
of Dr. Bensing's patients. Besides,
an air of mystery hung about the
man, and excited the doctor's curi-
osity. Would he detail his symp-
toms?

"I have not come for advice ex-
actly," said the stranger in a pecu-
liar tone; "I only want you to
make up this prescription."

The doctor looked surprised,
took the paper extended to him,
glanced at it, shook his head, and
returned the creased and tumbled
document.

"I cannot make that up," he re-
plied; "and I am sure no chemist
in England will."

"Just so," replied the stranger.
"But I want it. You have a sur-
gery here. Give me the drugs, and
I will make your fortune. It is for
my own use, I declare."

"But it is poison! You could
commit a series of crimes almost
unfettered with such a quantity.
My peace of mind would be gone
forever if I let you have such a mix-
ture. Why do you come to me?"

"Because others will not do it,"
I can have the stuff on the conti-
nent; it is necessary for me. I
cannot perform without it. I shall
die!"

"Are you an actor, then?" asked
the doctor.

"No; a hypnotist—a mesmerist—
a public performer. I repeat,
give me the drugs, and I will make
your fortune! Now, is it a bar-
gain? I must have it!"

"Not from me," replied Dr. Ben-
sing gently.

He was a poor man; he dimly
perceived that the stranger might
be useful to him, but he could not
screw up his courage to run the
risk. Besides, his conscience was
not easy on the subject. The man
might be honest; but suppose he
committed murder!

"No," he said, "I can't!"

"Well then, you shall!" retorted
the stranger, fixing his steel blue
eyes on the doctor's face. "You
are going to do it. Listen to me;
fix your eyes on this coin; it is
your fee. Go down and make this
when he usually walked—if he
could—and he returned at five,
when he would see no one, unless
the case was extremely urgent. His
assistant then attended the poor
patients, and the doctor rested un-
til it was time to look in at any pa-
tient's bedside. This was his daily
routine. In appearance he was
genial, grey and benevolent. He
was rather under than over the
middle height, walked with a swing-
ing of the arms; and in all weathers,
in all seasons, was dressed in a
frock coat, a white waistcoat, and
sporting a flower in his button-hole.

He was a widower with one child,
a daughter, named Irene; a very
pretty girl of nineteen, most fas-
cinating in manner and of firmness
of character astonishing in one so
young. Of the other inmates, only
one need be mentioned. This was
Arnold, the footman—a person of
polished exterior and good manners.
His history was a curious one. The
doctor had discovered him in a
workhouse. Struck by his manner
and bearing while under his care,
the gentle physician took him into
his service; and, so far as he was
aware, Arnold had not proved un-
worthy. He was an ambitious,
strong-willed man; evidently he

him many points in will-power.
Now, who is he? I must ascertain
his identity."

Meanwhile a very different scene
was being enacted in the draw-
ing-room of the small suburban house
in which the physician and his
daughter resided. Miss Bensing,
another young lady, and an extreme-
ly pleasant young gentleman were
seated at a cosy table, discussing
various items of news with their
five o'clock tea.

"You must come, Irene," said
the young man. "Bessie and I
will see you home. The doctor will
not want you."

"But he may," she replied. "He
sees so little of me all day—I see
him seldom except on Sundays—that
I do not feel I am justified in
leaving him a whole evening. Be-
sides, I don't care for mesmerism.
I don't believe in it."

"Then you won't come?" said
the young man, looking very much
disappointed. "I am sure we don't
see much of each other."

"Quite as much as is good for
you, you greedy boy!" she replied
playfully. "You must not come
dangling after me when you have
your work to do. When you have
passed your examination, and are
really a solicitor, then you may
come oftener. We must keep him
in order, Bessie, must we not?"

"I think he is very patient," re-
plied the other lady, who was Cecil
Denton's sister. "I am sure if I
were engaged I should not be so
obedient as he is."

"Yes, you would if you knew
that I am such a determined char-
acter, and that I think I am worth
waiting for," replied Irene with
some seriousness of manner. "Cecil
knows papa's views, and so do I.
But he has been good, and I will go
with you this evening, Bessie. Yes,
dear," she said, turning to her
lover, "I know it is hard to wait;
am not I also waiting?"

Bessie made no remark as her
friend's slim fingers sought her
brother's wide broad palm, and by
its aid any operation can be performed.
Cataracts, cancers, cysts and teeth
can be extracted; and any other
surgical operations, such as am-
putations, can be carried out under
its influence. You will want an
assistant; your servant will do.
He is firm and clever. Be on your
guard with him. Now, sir, I am
a new man, thanks to you. I will
keep my word. Your fortune shall
be made."

Within a month Dr. Bensing
had mastered the rudiments of the
new science. He practised, studied,
experimented, with the assistance
of his confident and *protege* Arnold,
and his fame began to spread
abroad rapidly. But success was
dearly purchased.

Two years afterwards Dr. Ben-
sing was famous. No longer living
in the suburbs in the midst of
small villa residences, he now in-
habited a mansion in a square at
the western end of town, and was
in hourly request to attend opera-
tions of all kinds. His mesmeric
influence was all powerful, and he
in a few years became indispensable.
His own practice as a physician
also increased, and in fact there
was no busier man in London than
Dr. Bensing.

Arnold, the faithful adherent,
also shone with a reflected luster.
He studied also; accompanied his
master on many occasions, and
ended by sometimes attending
minor cases himself when the high
and mighty ones desired the im-
mediate attention of the doctor to
induce the hypnotic state. Indeed,
Arnold was making immense
strides in his new path of life, and
at times actually succeeded with
patient's when his master failed.
Few who had known Arnold in his
capacity of valet would have recog-
nized him in his new sphere, in his
new surroundings. In fact, Ar-
nold was a "big-wig" now.

Miss Bensing was also greatly
admired, and poor Cecil Denton
viewed with distrust and alarm the
Continued on fourth page.

IF YOU RACK ACHES.
Or you are all worn out, really good for noth-
ing, it is your liver. Try
FRANK'S LIVER BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give
you a good appetite.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

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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 &
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Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 years.

SECOND HAND PIANOS.

A large stock at prices constantly on
hand, comprising some of our own make
but slightly used. Sole agents for the
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SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS
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Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.
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several, visit
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I guarantee you
one hundred dollars
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audience of
others, who
can read and
write, and who
after instruction
will work indef-
initely, how to
earn three thou-
sand dollars a
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families, where-
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will also furnish
the situation or
employment, at
which you can
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I charge nothing
to learn, or that
requires much
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one person from
each district, but
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ployment, and a
number who are
making over three thousand dollars a year, each. All
solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you
consent to go no further, why, no harm is done.
P. C. ALLEN, Box 320, Augusta,

Continued from first page.

over increasing distance and the growing social barriers, which were day by day extending between him and his love. Irene was true at heart, but the Dentons revolved in a very different social orbit from the West End hypnotist. All London had gone mad over hypnotism. Dentists studied it; surgeons made use of it; scientists decided it, but could not deny its efficiency. Irene herself could not but acknowledge its success, although no attempts of her father, or even of the potent Arnold, had ever succeeded in reducing her to a condition of suspended animation.

Under these circumstances people were, after a while, surprised to remark the change which had come over Dr. Bensing. His cheerfulness, his benevolent smile, his dispassion. He was anxious, annoyed at trifles, irritable; would not permit Irene to receive Cecil Denton; and in fact, the popular hypnotist seemed half dazed himself. He was absent, nervous, and fearful of something. What had brought about this change? It remained for his daughter to fathom the mystery.

One evening she penetrated to the library, the coolest room in the house, where, surrounded by her beloved books, she read; and as twilight fell, drew behind the curtains, finally falling asleep in the autumnal dusk. She was awakened by voices in earnest, low conversation. One speaker was evidently her father; the other she did not so quickly recognize, but a few moments of involuntary eaves-dropping aroused her thoroughly, and excited her fears and indignation. Her father's assistant was the other speaker.

"I cannot, Arnold; you will ruin me! Permit you to pay your addresses to my daughter! Impossible! ridiculous! You forget our relative positions. It is too absurd. You, a nobody—to aspire to my daughter! Why, man, you are mad!"

"Oh, no, Doctor; not so fast. We shall not part so easily. Do you know that it is you who should sue for mercy? Your servant! Do you know that the mesmerist has died of an overdose of poison of your prescribing? I have the prescription. If I chose I could bring forward evidence. Servant! That's pretty good! Look here!"

"Here he made a few rapid passes. 'Stand where you are,' he continued. 'Take out your cheque-book from that drawer, and write me a draft for fifty pounds; I require some ready money. Light the candles, please.'"

Irene's heart almost ceased to beat as she peeped between the curtains and saw her father obey the commands of Arnold with the utmost docility. It was with great difficulty that she restrained herself; the villainy of the man was horrible. He had gained the mastery in the art, and in the future her father would be his valet's servant. The doctor was bidden to confess all—and did so in her hearing.

This terrible discovery accounted for everything she had previously mourned. Arnold had influenced the doctor—the pupil had become the master. Her eyes were opened. The practical dismissal of Cecil, the uncertain temper and moody fits of her once indulgent father, were all accounted for. He was being deluded and robbed—systematically—by his assistant!

The doctor signed the cheque and put the book away in the same mechanical manner. Then Arnold said: "I knew the professor in other days, and I was sorry to hear that he died so suddenly. But the jury yesterday were very anxious to ascertain who supplied him with the drugs, which no respectable or responsible person should have made up."

The punishment of social degradation may fall upon you, Doctor, unless you give your consent to my marriage with your daughter."

Irene could hardly believe her ears. Her heart stood still for a second, then it beat faster, and putting aside the curtain, she cried: "Never! I have heard your horrible plot, and will unmask you. Father! father! do not pay any attention to this villain. He shall be prosecuted."

"Indeed miss!" replied Arnold. "We shall see. You have heard all! Very well, you will be an important witness against your father. Good evening."

Irene and her father remained standing in silent despair for a while. All Arnold's former conduct was explained. He had a terrible secret in his possession which, unless Irene would sacrifice herself, would be used to ruin the doctor.

"It is all true, darling," whispered the unhappy man. "I gave the man the poison. It may have been too strong—I am guilty—I wish I had never practiced this hypnotism. It is a terrible weapon in unprincipled hands, and may yet cause much misery."

"But, father, it was not intentional; you made up the drugs under compulsion; it was no voluntary act. Dearest father, let us consult some one. May I send for Mr. Denton—for Cecil?"

She blushed as she preferred this request. Her father kissed her fondly, and consented. In an hour Cecil had arrived, and had been informed of the details.

Cecil's indignation may be imagined. He stormed and raged, and was with some difficulty dissuaded from horse-whipping the villainous assistant.

"Do you know anything of the scoundrel?" he asked. "A plausible villain indeed! He must be checkmated. I wish I knew his past."

"You legal gentlemen are always suspicious," said Irene. "Arnold has behaved very well till now. Father took him without a character; as a young man he was fairly educated and clever. I heard him say that he knew the professor, the mesmerist."

"Oh, indeed! this is a clue. I will see the widow—poor woman, she will not prosecute. Your father has been most kind during this sad time. But the promulgation of the prescription will be very unfortunate, and may be ruinous. I will interview Arnold first."

"Do be careful dear for my sake," she cried.

"Never fear, darling; you may trust me."

But Arnold declined all compromise. He was as obstinate as possible. He had set his heart on marrying Miss Irene, and he would marry her or "ruin the lot," as he expressed it. Denton gave the assistant a piece of his mind, reported the termination of the interview to Irene, and went out to seek the professor's widow.

She was highly indignant. She was sure it was an accident—her husband had taken an over-dose of his favorite stimulant—and she was certain the lozenges, which had caused his death, had not been made up by Dr. Bensing. They had, she thought, been prepared abroad.

"I wish you would see Miss Bensing, and reassure her," suggested Cecil. "I am greatly interested."

"To be sure, sir. I will go round. My husband always said he was grateful to the doctor, and it is curious that our very next visit to London should be his last, poor fellow! He was a kind husband to me, sir."

An appointment was made for the next day. Cecil had a cab sent to the lodgings in Piccadilly, where the widow was residing, and she reached the doctor's house at the time named. Arnold was just coming out, and was extremely surprised to see her. He would have closed the door had not Cecil just then appeared. As it was, an undignified dispute was in progress.

"What is the meaning of this?" he cried. "Mr. Arnold, this lady has an appointment here. Why do you insult her?"

"Arnold!" almost screamed the professor's retort. "His name is not Arnold. He's Joe Madden, who was my husband's apprentice, and stole his plate. He escaped and was never discovered. Arnold, indeed! Call a policeman, sir, quick. The villain!"

This fortunate recognition altered the whole aspect of things.

People wondered why Dr. Bensing's assistant had so suddenly left town, but it was understood that he had gone to America. Dr. Bensing made no effort to detain him; he found his health and practice improve still more in the absence of his late "partner." Irene and Cecil were united shortly after Arnold's disappearance. The professor's widow was befriended by Dr. Bensing as long as he lived, and by Mr. and Mrs. Denton after the death of the kind-hearted doctor—who never again heard of Arnold, except that eventually he was brought to justice, and sentenced to a long term of imprisonment for some crime committed in the United States.—*Boston Home Journal.*

Model Locomotive Engines.

The Baltimore & Ohio Railroad has just placed in service on its Chicago Division three new passenger engines, built at the Baldwin Locomotive Works, after new designs furnished by the Gen'l Superintendent of Motive Power of the B. & O. Company. The engines weigh 113,000 pounds, have driving wheels six feet six inches in diameter, cylinders 19 by 24 inches, and are without doubt the finest passenger locomotives running into the City of Chicago to-day.

Companions of these new engines have developed wonderful power and speed in hauling the famous Royal Blue Line trains, which run between New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington, over the Philadelphia Division of the B. & O. Railroad. The B. & O. has added over forty new, high class engines to its motive power equipment within the last sixty days, and others are under construction. While constantly adding engines of approved design and highest grade to its motive power, and passenger coaches of Pullman standard to its rolling stock, the B. & O. is also expending large amounts for additional second and third tracks and sidings, and improved facilities at terminal points. By the time the World's Fair is opened for the reception of visitors the B. & O. will be well equipped to handle, expeditiously, the large volume of passenger traffic which will naturally seek this picturesque route from the Atlantic sea-board to Chicago.

Real Estate Transfers.

We copy from the Frederick News, the following transfers of real estate which have taken place in this county, as recorded in the clerk's office during the past week:

William L. Gross to Chas W. Forrest, lot of ground in Brunswick, \$1,000. Mary C. Burkett and husband to John M. Adelsberger, wife and children, parcel of ground in Frederick county, \$10. John H. Clarke to John C. Clarke, 90 acres, more or less, love and affection. Harry M. Clabaugh to Daniel S. Repp, 138 acres more or less, \$4,200. John Martin and wife to J. M. Cowgill, lot or parcel of ground in Brunswick, \$600. Charles Wertheimer to J. M. Cowgill, lot at same place, \$250. Henry Coblenz, of J. et al., to George Leatherman, 5 acres, et al., of land, \$100.15. John W. Birely and wife to Adolphus H. Harrington, parcel of 2 lots in Frederick, \$1,200. John E. A. Wood and Jesse W. Downey, trustees, to Melvin P. Wood, 77 1/2 acres of land, more or less, \$700. Jacob Seufferle, executor, et al., to Godlieb J. Sigmund, real estate of Christian Sigmund, deceased, \$550. J. Q. Hewlett and wife to same, 44 acres, et al., of land, \$200. D. Wurman and wife to same, 22 acres, et al., of land, \$124.84. N. Eyer and wife to same, 3 acres, et al., of land, more or less, \$159. G. J. Sigmund to Charles Shipley, 11 acres, et al., of land, \$1,490.95. Frederick City Manufacturing and Development Company, to Henrietta D. Kreh, lot of ground in Frederick, \$25.

Of Course He Had.

An invalid up town was walking out with his wife the other day, when a man met them and very effusively shook his hand.

"Ah, how do you do? How do you do? How is your health now?" exclaimed the man.

"None of your business," snapped the invalid, and jerking his hand away he hurried off with his wife.

"My dear," she said, reprovingly, when he had slowed down so she could speak, "why were you so rude to him? He seemed very anxious to know how you were."

"Rude, nothing," growled the invalid, "I've got a right to be. That chap is the new undertaker who opened a shop up in our neighborhood last week."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Albert's Opportunity.

Sparrowgrass thinks the Prince of Wales ought to study. He says a man who can't reign ought to pore.

For Malaria, Liver Trouble, or Indigestion, use BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

A Baboon Switchman. A baboon is a well-known character in the Cape Colony, but more particularly in the neighborhood of Port Elizabeth. The history attaching to him is a curious and probably unique one.

The signal man, his owner, was through no fault of his own, run over by a passing train and had to have both legs amputated, which would naturally incapacitate him from work, but the idea struck him to secure a baboon and train him to do his work. This he has successfully accomplished, and for many years the one in question has regularly looked after the levers and done the hand work of his afflicted master. The animal is possessed of extraordinary intelligence, and has never made a mistake.

Of course, the human servant works the telegraphs, and the baboon the levers, according to instruction; and taking into consideration the fact that at the station in question, Uitenhage, there is a large volume of traffic, the sagacity of the creature is really wonderful.

At first the passengers raised a strong protest against the employment of the animal on the score of risk or accident, but the baboon has never yet failed during his many years of work, and on more than one occasion has acted in a manner simply astounding to those who never had personal experience of the intelligence of these brutes.

One of his most noteworthy performances was the correct switching of an unannounced special train on its correct line in the absence of the signal man. The latter lives about a mile up the line, and the baboon pushes him out and home, morning and night, and is the sole companion of his legless master.—*Christian Intelligencer.*

His Idea of It.

"William Flint," said the teacher, "I have kept you in after school hours as a punishment for whispering. You may return to your seat and write a composition on Spring."

After half an hour's severe struggle with the subject William went up to the teacher's desk and submitted the following essay on "Spring."

"Spring in this Country is Like this. Yesterday it was January and Tomorrow it will be July that's all I know about Spring William Flint."—*Chicago Tribune.*

A New Watchword.

About noon the other day a clerk in a Jefferson avenue store asked the boss what time it was.

"Haven't you got a watch?" inquired the boss, taking his own out of his pocket.

"Yes, but it is one of those messenger-boy watches."

"I never heard of such a watch. Is that the trade name?"

"No; I just call it so."

"Why?"

"Because it never runs."—*Trois Free Press.*

THE proprietors of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a remedy for catarrh, colds in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once. 50c.

I HAD catarrh of the head and throat for five years. I used Ely's Cream Balm, and from the first application I was relieved. The sense of smell! which had been lost, was restored after using one bottle. I have found the Balm the only satisfactory remedy for catarrh, and it has affected a cure in my case.—H. L. Meyer, Waverly, N. Y.

The Unfreeable Rabbit.

A learned professor of the Paris Academie des Sciences has been making experiments which have resulted in convincing him that the rabbit is of all living things the most capable of withstanding a very low temperature. Inclosed all night in a block of ice, a rabbit was found next day getting along very comfortably, and evidently not aware of anything peculiar in its circumstances.—*Cassell's Journal.*

The day of successful sneering at "book-farming" is past. The farmer who succeeds now-a-days must read—read a great deal—digest what he reads, and intelligently apply it. In no science is there more progress to-day than in agriculture. The farmer who makes money is the one who keeps up with the times.—*The American Farmer.*

A Missed Opportunity. A New York cabman was brought up before Judge Duffy for running over a man and severely injuring him.

"Why didn't you assist the man after you had run over him?" asked the Justice.

"I didn't know he was hurt, or I would have gone back to him," replied the back-driver.

"But you must have known the man was injured."

"Judge, I'll swear I didn't know the man was hurt. I'll prove it to you. I have had a spite at that man for over a year, but he is too big for me to lick. Now, if I had known he was so crippled up after I ran over him that he could not fight, don't you suppose I would have taken advantage of it and would have gone back and slugged him? I am twice as sorry as you are Judge that I didn't go back. I never will have such another chance to beat the life out of him."—*Texas Siftings.*

VIGOR OF MEN

EASILY, QUICKLY, PERMANENTLY RESTORED. Weakness, Nervousness, Debility, and all other early signs of decay, the result of overwork, excess, or any other cause, are cured by this medicine. It is a powerful tonic, and gives to every organ and portion of the body, simple, natural strength, and vigor. It is a powerful tonic, and gives to every organ and portion of the body, simple, natural strength, and vigor. It is a powerful tonic, and gives to every organ and portion of the body, simple, natural strength, and vigor.

Tone up the system of your horse by using Biggs Bros. Crown Stock Food.

BAXTER'S MANDRAKE BITTERS Entirely VEGETABLE AND PURE CURE FOR COSTIVENESS. Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Diseases of the Kidneys, Torpid Liver, Rheumatism, Dizziness, Sick Headache, Loss of Appetite, Jaundice, Eruptions and Skin Diseases. Price, 25c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. BENT, JOHNSON & LEO, Proprietors, Burlington, Vt.

For sale by James A. Elder. Increase the working capacity of your horses 50 per cent. by using Crown Stock Food.

DO YOU COUGH? DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALM THE BEST COUGH CURE

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John M. Stouter, MANUFACTURER OF **Bricks and Drain Tiles.** ESTIMATES FURNISHED. **SOCKET TILES MADE TO ORDER.**

To Farmers and Land Owners:—The advantages of and profits derived from draining low and marshy land are too well known to need any comment. As the use of drain tiles has been proved to be the most effective as well as the cheapest method of draining, I respectfully solicit the patronage of all persons contemplating such improvements. My tiles are also excellent for cellar drains. Price lists on application. JOHN M. STOUTER, aug 7-y Emmitsburg, Md.

Valuable Real Estate AT PRIVATE SALE.

Nos. 1, 2, 11, 12, 10, 20—Sold.

8.—A House and Lot in Mechanstown, \$1,200. 14.—A farm of 10 acres, 13 1/2 miles west of Lewistown, 40 acres tillable, and some good timber. Apple orchard of 15 trees in bearing. Modern frame house at commanding approach. The land is well adapted to stock raising and being only 6 miles from Frederick City, is particularly desirable for that purpose. \$1,000.

15.—A farm of over 300 acres in Baltimore county, 3 miles from Glyndon Station, W. M. Railroad, 17 miles from Baltimore. Good farm house, bank barn and other buildings. Beautiful shade and excellent fruit. Bordered by the Chesapeake which affords excellent boating and fishing. \$1,000.

16.—A 25 bbl. roller flour mill, with both water and steam power, 15 miles from Emmitsburg, in excellent repair and best of reasons for sale. Also two dwelling houses, one brick and one frame and about 5 acres of good, freehold land. \$200. This is undoubtedly the greatest bargain to be had in the Maryland Real Estate market to-day.

17.—A farm of 100 acres, 13 miles from Emmitsburg, situated in Frederick county, 3 miles from Glyndon Station, W. M. Railroad, 17 miles from Baltimore. Good farm house, bank barn and other buildings. Beautiful shade and excellent fruit. Bordered by the Chesapeake which affords excellent boating and fishing. \$1,000.

18.—A farm of 100 acres, 13 miles from Emmitsburg, situated in Frederick county, 3 miles from Glyndon Station, W. M. Railroad, 17 miles from Baltimore. Good farm house, bank barn and other buildings. Beautiful shade and excellent fruit. Bordered by the Chesapeake which affords excellent boating and fishing. \$1,000.

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