

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

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VOL. XV.

EMMITSBURG, MD., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1893.

NO. 16.

DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY

Circuit Court.
Chief Judge—Hon. James C. Berry.
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. Gailther,
Melville Cromwell, Franklin G. House, James H.
Delator, William Morrison.
Sheriff—William H. Cromwell.
Tax Collector—Isaac M. Fisher.

Surveyor.
School Commissioners—Samuel Dutton, Her-
man L. Routhahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zim-
merman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner—E. L. Boblitz.

Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public—C. T. Zacharias.

**Justices of the Peace—Henry Stokes, M. F.
Shuff, James F. Hickey, I. M. Fisher.**

Registrar—E. S. Tandy.
Constables—W. P. Nunnemaker, H. E. Hann,
John B. Shorb.

**School Trustees—O. A. Horner, S. N. McNair,
John W. Reigle.**

Town Officers.
Burgess—William F. White, C. M. D. Pray-
ley, Chas. C. Kretzer, J. Thos. Gelwicks, Peter
J. Harting, Jas. E. Hann.

Constable—H. E. Hann.
Tax Collector—John F. Hopp.

Churches.
Evangelical Church.
Pastor—Rev. Charles Reinwald. Services
every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock
a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. Wednesday even-
ing lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at
9 o'clock a. m.

Reformed Church of the Incarnation.
Pastor—Rev. A. M. Schaffner. 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 Lecture and Prayer
Meeting at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 8:45
o'clock a. m.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
Pastor—Rev. F. W. White, C. M. First Mass
6:30 o'clock a. m., second Mass 10 o'clock a. m.,
Vespers 3 o'clock p. m., Sunday School at 2
o'clock p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor—Rev. Henry Mann. 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.
Way from Baltimore, 9:00 a. m. and 7:16 p. m.,
Motters, 11:30 a. m., Frederick, 11:20 a. m. and
1:16 p. m., Gettysburg, 3:20 p. m., Rocky Ridge,
7:16 p. m., Elyer, P. O., 9:10 a. m.

Leave.
Baltimore, 7:40 a. m., Mechanstown, 9:25
p. m., Hagerstown, 9:25 p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7 a.
m., Baltimore and Rockville R. P. O., east, 2:35 p.
m., Frederick, 2:35 p. m., Motters and Mt. St.
Mary's, 2:35 p. m., Gettysburg, 8 a. m., Elyer,
10:10 a. m.

Office hours from 6:45 a. m. to 8:30 p. m.

Societies.
Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Cornell Fire every Saturday even-
ing, 8th Run. Officers—Prophet, Wm. Morrison;
Sachem, J. K. Byers; Sam. Sag, H. T. Webb; C. of R.,
M. F. Shuff; K. of W., Dr. J. W. Reigle.

Representative Association.
J. H. Caldwell, J. F. Adelsberger, Wm. Morrison.

Emerald Beneficial Association.
F. A. Adelsberger, President; H. E. Wyell,
Vice-President; Geo. Keydel, Secretary; F. A.
Riley, Assistant Secretary; John M. Stouter, Treas-
urer. Meets the fourth Sunday of each month in
F. A. Adelsberger's building, West Main street.

Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.
Commander, Maj. O. A. Horner; Senior Vice-
Commander, Samuel N. McNair; Junior Vice-
Commander, Harvey G. Winter; Chaplain, Jos.
W. Davidson; Quartermaster, Geo. T. Gelwicks;
Officer of the Day, Wm. A. Fraley; Officer of the
Guard, Albert Dettler; Surgeon, John Shank;
Council Administration, Samuel Gamble, Joseph
Frame and John A. Baker; Delegate to State
Encampment, Wm. A. Fraley; Alternate, Har-
vey G. Winter.

Vigilant Hose Company.
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each
month at Firemen's Hall. President, V. E.
Rowe; Vice-President, C. W. Bushman; Sec-
retary, Wm. H. Troxell; Treasurer, J. H.
Stokes; Capt., Geo. T. Elyer; 1st Lieut., Chas.
R. Hoke; 2nd Lieut., Samuel L. Rowe.

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. Troxell; Treasurer, Paul Motter; Con-
ductor, Dr. J. Kay Wright; Assistant Conduc-
tor, Maj. O. A. Horner.

Emmitsburg Water Company.
President, I. S. Annan; Vice-President, L. M.
Motters; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Treas-
urer, O. A. Horner. Directors, L. M. Motters, O. A.
Horner, J. Thos. Gelwicks, E. R. Zimmerman,
I. S. Annan, E. L. Rowe Nicholas Baker.

**The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent
Association.**
Board of Directors—Vincent Sebald, Chairman
and Attorney; Alexius V. Keopers, John H.
Rosensteel, John A. Paddock and E. C. Ecken-
rode. Rev. Edw. F. Allen, D. D., Chaplain; Jos.
Alexius V. Keopers, President; Wm. H. Dorsey,
Vice-President; John H. Rosensteel, Treasurer;
George Schold, Secretary; Albert J. Walter,
Assistant Secretary; William Jordan, Sergeant-
at-Arms; Sick Visitation, George Sey-
bold, Chairman; Samuel H. Rosensteel, George
Althoff, Augustus Kreitz and John J. Topper.

W. H. Biggs. Jas. S. Biggs.

Isabella Mills Md.

Wm. H. Biggs & Bro.

"Isabella" Flour,

Victor Flour,

Rocky Ridge Flour.

Corn Meal,

Buckwheat Meal,

Hominy.

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Articles. Ask for Prices.**

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Dr. J. G. Troxell, Mt. St. Mary's, P. O.

Dr. C. Rosensteel, Motter's Station.

Samuel J. Maxwell, Maxwell's Mill.

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 Emmits-
burg, and two miles from Mount St.
Mary's College. Terms—Board and Tu-
ition per academic year, including bed
and bedding, washing, mending and
Doctor's fee, \$200. Letters of inquiry
directed to the Mother Superior.

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What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."
Dr. G. C. Osmond,
Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quick nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."
Dr. J. F. Kinschloe,
Conway, Ark.

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."
UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY,
Boston, Mass.

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The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

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A LARGE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF
BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Call, examine our stock and get prices. We are sure to please you.

Look for our Advertisement of New Fall Goods which will appear in a few weeks.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO. EMMITSBURG, MD.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE WITH
Do you wear them? When next in need try a pair,
Best in the world.

\$5.00 \$3.00
\$4.00 \$2.50
\$3.50 \$2.00
\$2.50 \$1.75
\$2.25 \$1.50
\$2.00 \$1.25
FOR GENTLEMEN
FOR BOYS
FOR MISSES

If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest styles, don't pay \$6 to \$8, try my \$3, \$3.50, \$4.00 or \$5 Shoes. They fit equal to custom made and look and wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear, do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by
M. FRANK ROWE, Agent.

Zimmerman & Maxwell!

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BRICK WAREHOUSE,
DEALERS IN

**GRAIN, PRODUCE,
COAL,**

**Lumber, Fertilizers,
HAY & STRAW.**

SOLID SILVER
American Lever Watches,

WARRANTED TWO YEARS,
ONLY \$6.

G. T. EYSTER.

TWILIGHT THOUGHTS.

BY NELLIE M. QUINN.

I was sitting by the window
As the twilight shadows fell—
No sound to break the stillness
Save the sound of a distant bell.

And as I sat in the twilight,
I thought of the years that have fled
And the many dear friends that are numbered
Among the silent dead.

And a feeling of sadness crept o'er me
As I sat in the darkness, alone
And thought of the years that have vanished
And the friends that are forever gone.

Forever! God grant not—
When the cares of this world are all o'er
And the dark, dreary valley of death has been
crossed,

May we meet on the opposite shore.
Where sadness and sorrow are banished
Where peace, love, and joy are ever known
Where the friends and the dear ones I cher-
ished

Are waiting to welcome me home.

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NETTIE'S MISTAKE.

BY NELLIE M. QUINN.

"T HAT child really must be vac-
cinated this week, or she can
not go to school," mamma
said; and Nettie, on the veranda out-
side outside of the open window, lis-
tened eagerly.

"Yes, I will call and tell the doctor
to come up at once," answered papa,
as he went out.

"Vaccinated! That's something aw-
ful, for Nellie White told me her arm
almost ached itself off. And 'that
child' means me. Well, what if I'm
not at home when the doctor comes?"
mused Nettie, guiltily.

She watched the road to the village,
and soon saw a buggy coming.

It was the doctor's, she was sure,
and soon the veranda was empty, and
a hurried child was running across the
fields toward the woods which skirted
the pond.

What a hunt there was for Nettie
when the buggy stopped before the
gate! But she was not to be found.

It was more than two hours before
she appeared, and as soon as she was
within doors, another buggy stopped
before the house.

"The doctor! I'm very glad, for I
was afraid he wouldn't come, and you
cannot go to school until you are vac-
cinated," said mamma.

Nettie was silent.

She did not speak until the doctor
had gone. Then she said, slowly,
with a deep flush upon her face:

"I thought the doctor was here a
long while ago, mamma."

"Oh, no; Uncle Will came for you to
ride out with him, but we could not
find you," answered mamma, and
there was a roguish gleam in her eyes.
Did she know?

"O-h-h-h!" cried the dismayed Net-
tie; "Uncle Will's rides are just splen-
did. Oh, mamma, I ran away and got
lost in the woods, and almost fell into
the pond. I missed that nice time,
when vaccinating don't hurt a bit.
Oh, dear me!"

"Remember it, deary," said mamma,
significantly. "Never run away from
a duty, no matter how hard it seems,
for it sometimes brings an unexpected
reward."

"I guess you are right, mamma,"
smiled Nettie, with tears in her eyes.

HOW WILL BE CURED.

"DON'T know what to do with
my little boy," said Willie's
mother. "He hasn't been well,
and the doctor told me to take him to
the seashore, and let him play all day
in the sand. But how am I going to
make him play, when he does not feel
like it? He hides from the merry
children, and sits and mopes by him-
self."

"I know a prescription much better
than your doctor's," said a strange
lady sitting by.

"What is it?" asked Willie's mother.

"Call him, and let me try it," said
the stranger.

"Will! Oh, Will! come here a
minute, my son," called his mother.

Will got up slowly, leaving his
bucket and spade in the sand. "They
are just going to tease me about not
playing," he grumbled to himself.

"I wish everybody would let me
alone."

But they didn't say a word to him
about playing.

"Will," said the strange lady
brightly, "if you are not to busy, I
wish you would help me a little."

Will picked up his ears. It had
been a long time since he had been
allowed to help anybody but himself.

"You see that little yellow cot-
tage way off there?" asked the lady.

"It is about a mile up the beach.
There is a lame boy in that cottage,
and I want to send him an orange;
will you take it?"

"Yes, ma'am, certainly," said the
small boy. "And Will, she continued,
"if you can do anything to amuse or
cheer him, it would be a good thing,
you know; he can't get out of the
house by himself, but he might with
you to help him."

Will was done moping now, forever
and a day. He forgot all about him-
self, in doing things for that lame
Lucien. That strange lady's pre-
scription worked wonders. If you
ever feel dull, little readers, I advise
you to try it.

A POOR IRISH LAD.

To the honor of those to whom lib-
erty and self-dependence are denied,
it may be said that honesty, at least
is a jewel in their crown. An Ameri-
can the other day at Queenstown, on
board the "Majestic" gave a poor Irish
lad half-a-sovereign instead of six-
pence. The boy soon discovered the
mistake, but in the hurry of the mo-
ment was unable to find the gentleman
who handed him the coin. His hon-
esty, however, was thorough. He tel-
ographed to the White Star office in
Liverpool, so that the rightful owner
might receive his proper change. How
many of those who are talking so glibly
of the depravity of the Irish would re-
turn the money if placed in the posi-
tion of that poor Irish lad?

Salads Good for Children.

"What simple desserts do you give
your children," asked one mother of
another recently, "besides fruit, of
which mine tire?" The little vandals
sigh for the 'pies and things' of which
they hear and see on playmates' tables.

"I never give the children any des-
sert but fruit, except fruit jellies,"
replied the one addressed, "and I do
not insist on dessert at their dinner.
I provide a salad, lettuce, cress, or some
green, which I do not think is often
included in children's fare. Pure olive
oil is good for them, a valuable
nourishment, and the fresh green
is most wholesome and corrective."

There is no surer mark of the ab-
sence of the highest moral and intel-
lectual qualities than a cold recep-
tion of excellence.

ODDS AND ENDS.

BY NELLIE M. QUINN.

Quite a Success—"Was the charity
ball a success?" "Oh, my yes. Our
deficit was only \$15, and the charity
society will have to pay it."

"Ah," said Jehokus, taking his
friend's baby, "he has got his
mother's eyes—and my hair," he
added, as the infant grabbed him by
the foretop.

"I've brought you home a pug, my
dear," said the fond papa. "Oh, you
dear, good papa," exclaimed the en-
raptured daughter; "it's just like
you."

Rastus—"Wha' foh yoh wear such a
necktie as dat? Doan you know red
and green an inhomunious com-
bination?"

Jake—"Am dat so? Den, how 'bout
er watermelon?"—Life.

"Lace?" said the attentive clerk.
"Yes, madam, we have all kinds. What
sort shall I show you?" "You can
show me some ancestral lace," replied
Mrs. Crewe Doyle. "I hear that is
very stylish now."

Stranger—"So that's the United
States steamship 'Michigan,' is it? I
don't see anything so remarkable
about her."

Old Settler—"You don't, hey? Sir,
Lake Michigan was named after that
boat."

Uneasy passenger (on an ocean steam-
ship)—"Doesn't the vessel tip fright-
fully?"

Dignified Steward—"The vessel,
mum, is trying to set a good hexam-
ple to the passengers."—Chicago Tri-
bune.

A Mr. Alexander Gun was dismissed
from a post in the customs in Edin-
burgh, for circulating some false ru-
mor. The dismissal is said to have
been thus noted in the customs books
at the time: "A Gun discharged for
making a false report."—Temple Bar.

An Englishman at a hotel in New
York, asked if there were any oysters
in the hotel. "Oh, yes!" was the an-
swer. "Step right into the restau-
rant. We don't keep them in the
office." "I think you misunderstood
me," said Mr. John Bull. "You know
I mean a 'oister, don't you know, a-
lift, a elevator, maybe, you call it in
this country?"

Regarding how little some people
think of the Apollo, or other works of
art, a story was told by Harriet Hos-
mer. The incident occurred in her
studio, where her statue of Apollo
rested. An old lady was being shown
around, a Mrs. Raggles; and she
passed before this masterpiece for a
long time. Finally, she exclaimed:
"So that's Apollo, is it?" She was
assured that it was. "Supposed to be
the handsomest man in the world,
worn't he?" She was again assured of
the correctness of her surmise. Then,
turning away, she said disgustedly:
"Wal, I've seen Appoller and I've seen
Raggles; an' I say, give me Raggles!"
—Boston Home Journal.

Nautically Inclined.

THE PARLIAMENT OF RELIGIONS.

One of the most important events in the history of humanity for a long time, was the meeting of the Parliament of Religions in Chicago on September 11. The convocation will sit until the 27th of the same month, and in it will be represented persons of every faith under the sun. There will be Catholics and Protestants, Jews, Mohammedans, Buddhists—people of every known phase of religious belief.

The object of the assembly is to discuss religion, and in a perfectly friendly spirit, each body making the best showing for itself, for the instruction and entertainment of all. Those who will appear in the congress are mostly men of great learning, and some of them come from remote places—come with kindly feeling and liberal disposition, anxious to spread forth the dogmas in which they believe, and place their faith in the most attractive light, and desiring also, in their turn, to learn from others. Each representative believes what he teaches to be truth—and the only truth—and what the others claim to be true, as false, and yet they will meet with no fanatical dislike, but courteously, cordially, and even, in a sense, fraternally. This, at least, is the intention of the projectors of the congress, and the incongruity of the scheme is among the many things that make it extraordinary. In no other age than this, perhaps, could it have been carried out.

Yet there is a superb meaning to the assembly than merely the fanatic one of showing the representatives of so many different beliefs on the same platform. Within the last few years there has been much talk of a unity of religions. Men have dreamed of a union of all the churches that believe in Christ; others have gone still further, and thought it might be practicable in some way to unite all who believe in God. Those who planned this congress of religions—some of them, at all events—have the hope, and, to an extent, the conviction, that it will be the first step, although it may be but slight toward the universal agreement, to be realized at some distant day in the future.

Whatever may be thought of this attraction, there can be no doubt that good may follow from the Chicago parliament. Certainly, our illustrious Catholic representatives think so, or they would not attend. The Catholic Church sends as delegates some of her men of greatest distinction, and she will bear a highly conspicuous part in what goes forward. And she will shine with lustre, as she always does, where a display of learning is the test.

GROWING A NAME.

Little Luke Hayes came home from school one day very proud of the fact that he could write his name. He brought his slate to show his mother what round, clear letters he could make.

"Would you like to make your name grow, Luke?" asked his mother.

"I don't know how it could," said Luke. "I never saw a name grow."

Then his mother took him out into the garden, where a new, fresh bed of black, rich earth had been made. She gave him a stick with a sharp point, and told him to write his name in large letters in the middle of the bed. Luke did so and then his mother sowed mignonette all along the letters.

"Now," said she, "in a few weeks you will see your name growing tall and sweet."

Luke went away the next day to visit his grandmother, and when he came home again, three weeks later he ran at once to the garden to see if his name had grown. And there it was, "Luke Hayes," in pretty green letters, just as he had written it.

Luke was so pleased with it that after that he sowed his name every spring in a different seed.

CATS CAN CARRY INFECTIOUS DISEASES.

Cats have for some time been known to be the means of conveying the infection of diphtheria, and now they stand arraigned on another charge of a similar nature. A surgeon (says the London correspondent of the Manchester Guardian) has just distinctly traced an outbreak of scarlet fever in a house to the intrusion of a cat from an infected household, and it is even said that a case has come under the notice of a medical officer of health in which small-pox was so conveyed.

AN INTERESTING PROBLEM.

THERE was once a wise king who was awfully curious. He was possessed of a desire to know everything, and was continually asking questions. Indeed, his thirst for knowledge carried him so far that he wanted to know the age of every person he met. But, being a king, he was exceedingly polite, and would resort to strategy to gain his ends.

One day there came to the court a gray-haired professor, who amused the king greatly. He told the monarch a number of things that he never knew before, and he was delighted. But finally it came to the point when the ruler wanted to know the age of the professor, so he thought of a mathematical problem. "Ahem!" said the king. "I have an interesting sum for you; it is a trial in mental arithmetic. Think of the number of the month of your birth."

Now the professor was sixty years old, and been born two days before Christmas, so he thought of 12 December being the twelfth month. "Yes," said the professor. "Multiply it by 2," continued the king.

"Yes."

"Add 5."

"Yes," answered the professor doing so.

"Now multiply that by 50."

"Yes."

"Add your age."

"Yes."

"Subtract 365."

"Yes."

"Add 115."

"Yes."

"And now," said the king, "might I ask what the result is?"

"Twelve hundred and sixty," replied the professor wonderingly.

"Thank you," was the king's response. So you were born in December, sixty years ago, eh?"

"Why, how in the world do you know?" cried the professor.

"Why," retorted the king, "from your answer—1260. The month of your birth was the twelfth and the last two figures give your age."

"Ha, ha, ha!" laughed the professor. "Capital idea. I'll try it on the next person I meet. It's such a polite way to find out people's ages."

Death of Col. Jerome N. Bonaparte.

Col. Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte died at 9.30 P. M. Sunday, at Pride's Crossing, near Manchester-by-the-Sea, Mass. He was ill with stomach trouble. Col. Jerome Bonaparte, the elder son of Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, his mother was Susan May Bonaparte, nee Williams, the daughter of Benjamin Williams, formerly of Massachusetts. Colonel Bonaparte was the brother of Lawyer Charles J. Bonaparte, of this city, and was the grandson of Jerome Bonaparte, King of Westphalia, the youngest brother of Napoleon I, of France. His grandmother, the wife of King Jerome Bonaparte, was Miss Elizabeth Patterson, of Baltimore, who married Jerome Bonaparte in this city in 1808, when he was in the naval service of France. The son of Jerome Bonaparte and Mrs. Elizabeth Patterson was Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte, the father of Colonel Bonaparte and Mr. Charles J. Bonaparte.

Born in Baltimore, November 5, 1830, Col. Jerome N. Bonaparte studied at West Point and was graduated in 1852. He was in the United States mounted rifleman on frontier duty and resigned his lieutenant August 16, 1854, to enter the French imperial army, which he joined the following month. He entered that service in the Seventh Dragoons, with the rank of second lieutenant, and on August 15, 1855, became chief d'escaadron of the Third Cuirassiers. He was transferred March 16, 1857, to the Dragoons de l'Imperatrice. He was an engineer in the Crimean war against Russia at Balaclava, Inkermann, Tchernaya, and at the siege of Sebastopol. For his services in these engagements he was decorated with the Medjidie order. He was also made a knight of the Legion of Honor by the Emperor of the French.

At the close of the war of 1871 he returned to the United States, and at Newport, R. I., married Mrs. Caroline Rejoy Edgar, formerly Miss Appleton, granddaughter of Daniel Webster, and he leaves two children by the marriage, a daughter now about twenty-one years old, and a son aged fifteen years. Colonel Bonaparte remained in the United States until 1878, when he went to Europe. He returned in April, 1879, and was present at the death of his grandmother. He spent most of his time in Paris.

Sweetbriar.

A great many things have a very good scent, but which, when placed in a room rather overpower one. Some people they affect seriously. The most delightful plant of all, perhaps, for a room is the common sweetbriar. At this season, when its little budding leaves are so fragrant, in the open air, where we have many hundreds of it, it is also delightful in a London room out and placed in water. Sweetbriar should be much more generously planted than it is. It produces seeds freely; indeed, if gathered in autumn, and sown in any handy pot, will produce myriads of plants fit for planting in hedgerows on banks, or in any place where we like to enjoy its delicate fragrance in spring.—London Field.

How's This!

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

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

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 obligation made by him.

West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnear & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

THE STORY OF EDDY, WHO NEVER WAS READY.

BY EMMA PLAYER SEABURY.

Once on a time lived a dear little boy. Moreover, a very queer little boy. Who always was calling, "Please wait!" He never was ready for morning prayers. He was late to rise and the last up-stairs. And breakfast, dinner, and lunch, his head popped into the room when grace was said. He was always a little too late.

And all the time it was, "Hurry up, Eddy. You are sure to be late, you never are ready!"

He went in undignified haste, pell-mell, into the school at the tardy bell. Forgetting his book and his slate; He walked to Church and to Sunday school; Because to ride it was always the rule. To be on time. It was mother's dread. He'd not wait in till the lesson was read.

Because he was always too late. And every Sabbath "was 'Hurry up, Eddy. You're sure to be late, you never are ready!"

Vacation came, they were going abroad, Harry and Susy and Nelly and Maud.

They went through the steamer's gate. The plank was drawn in, to the grief of the dock. When Eddy rushed breathlessly out on the dock.

His father said from the deck, "We roam. But you must now spend your vacation at home."

For this habit of being too late. And the waves seemed to mock him with, "Hurry up, Eddy. You're always late, you never are ready!"

He grew to a man; but habits are things That boys must battle, they do not take wings. He never was useful nor great.

They picked him at college, in business you'll find He never succeeds who is always behind.

The girl that he loved had patience sublime, But was won by the man who was always on time.

She said, "You're a little too late. For cupid don't wait for a lagged Eddy."

The will that achieves is prompt and is steady. The world moves ahead if a man isn't ready.

THE YOUNG MAN'S AIM.

THE Scientific American, a few years ago, related the case of a young man who stepped into an Indianapolis rolling-mill and asked for work. "What can you do?" asked the President. "I don't know," said the young man. "Have you a trade?"

"No, sir." "Where did you come from?" "From Pennsylvania."

"Are you a German?" "No, sir; I am an American."

"If you were a German, or an Irishman, or a Frenchman, I could set you to work; because you would know how to do something. Too many of our American young men are living at random," said the President.

General Grant, when honored with the freedom of the city of London, was approached by a ragged tramp who reminded Grant that they once worked side by side in the same tannery.

"Yes," said the General, "and I remember you were the better workman."

"True," said the tramp, "but you aimed better than I."

Success comes to him who aims well. And a good aim involves correct habits, right conceptions, and self-jealousy devotion to duty. The young man who had a good situation in a meat market, and shot himself because he could not step at once into a place where he could dress better and work less, may have aimed well; but he failed to do what his aim involved.

George Law began life in Troy, New York, without a friend or a penny in the world. One day he saw a hod-carrier fall from a building and break his leg. Young Law at once asked the foreman for the man's place.

"D-d, you ever carry a hod?" said the foreman. "No," said Law. "Then you will break your leg, and perhaps your neck."

"Never mind that," said Law, "can I have the place?" He got it. And from the grasping of that humble opportunity, and unflagging devotion to it, he became one of the wealthiest builders in the United States.

A young man with a high aim and a resolute will to follow it, will be deaf to the sirens' song tempting him to enter into the ruinous drift of fast living and social dissipation. As the conservation of the forces of nature is necessary in the material universe, so every young man to succeed, must be a conservator of his moral and physical forces. Young man, make sure of a high ideal. Aim above the range of all unholy lust. Meet every duty and self-denial of to-day like a real hero, and conquer it into servitude for the greater and more difficult ones of to-morrow; for unless you do that, you will not be equal to to-morrow's conquests.

One reason why so many are grand failures, is because they have not taken time to learn how in the business of life. This is a grave mistake.

Young men, qualify yourselves for your work. Learn how to do it well. And if you do not enter upon your chosen profession before you are thirty years of age, you will accomplish more than if you had started at twenty without it."

Aim at a complete mastery of your calling. Aim high; and follow up your aim with diligence, self-denial, and a good, well-built character. Aim higher in your reading than the daily paper and the latest novel. Aim for nothing short of the highest success. Aimlessness is a sin. It is an eating cancer that feeds upon a young man's vital forces, and robs him of his opportunities. But aim higher than the vain, pleasure-loving society of the world. The road to honor does not run through Vanity Fair. Be men—ambitious men, high-minded men; too noble in spirit and too lofty in aim to be the slaves of groveling sense.

Just a Word.

Long distance telephone was formally opened to-day by a talk between the mayors of Philadelphia and Chicago.—Daily Paper.

Mayor of Chicago—"Hello!"

Ditto Philadelphia—"Good morning!"

Chicago—"We have something on every saloon door in Chicago that you need."

Philadelphia—"Would you mention it?"

Chicago—"Push."—World's Fair Pack.

ONLY ONE OF THEM.

MORNING pa-per. All about the 'sposion!"

A small newsboy was singing his wares in the style used by many of his fraternity—the first few syllables of a sentence pitched on a high key, to descend to a minor third on the closing tone.

"I'll take a Times," said a half grown boy who was walking down the street.

"Say, Mister—" the newsboy for a moment gazed keenly at the fresh young face of his would-be customer, then, as if satisfied by its expression, went on:

"If you'd just as lief take a step into the alley here, and buy it of little Bill—Bill's lame, and he can't walk, and he don't get no chance at a sale, 'cause folks won't—'cause they can't be expected to—come in the alley. But, won't you?"

In quick response to the pleading tones Phil Ward turned into the alley.

"Here, Bill—this is your'n and you're to sell it."

The newsboy thrust one of his papers into the hands of a boy who half ran, half crept, in a woolen coat, on rude wheels, a few steps down the alley.

Such a pitiful specimen of a boy Phil had rarely seen. Large, hollow eyes gazed out from a face pale and pinched, while the thin hands seemed little more than able to handle the paper.

"You see," went on the newsboy, still more eagerly, evidently encouraged by the look of sympathy on Phil's face, "Billy ain't got folks of his own, so we look out for him—a few of us big, stout fellows. Billy used to sell papers, and he was a right chipper little chap at it. But he got run over and he's been in the poor Bill has—for no end of a time. And now he's better, and we made this wagon for him—fine, ain't it?—so he can be drawn out here in the sunshine. And whenever one of us fellows comes along and can get a customer for Billy, it's so much for him, you see."

"I see," said Phil. "And Billy has no one to take care of him, you say—or to support him?"

"Nobody but us," said the other proudly.

"I'll soon be gettin' about again, I guess," said the little cripple, with a look of half-questioning speed in the large eyes. "Then I'll be able to keep myself, so the boys won't have to. It's hard on 'em."

"Billy, you're a goose! You know 'tain't! Some day, when we get enough about," continued the boy, "we're going to set Billy up in business for himself. Some kind so he won't have to walk, you see."

"Come on, Phil—come on—come on." A group of boys and girls were passing the alley-way and had caught sight of Phil.

"I'm coming," he cried in answer. "Oh, say,—you come here, there's plenty of time! We're going on a wild-flower picnic out of town on the cable-line," he explained to the alley boys as the others were coming near. "I've got the paper," he said to them, "and where's my lunch basket?"

"Look here," he went on eagerly, "look at this little fellow—tied up here, can't walk a step, hasn't anybody to take care of him. Let's have a little fun. Billy wants some fun, don't you, Billy?"

With a laugh, and while the picnic-givers were wondering what prank their hasty, hearty, impetuous companion might be up to now, Phil ran a few steps down the alley and took a short board from a heap of old lumber which lay there.

"Here, now—see my fine plan!" He laid the board across Billy's box, in front of him.

"There's your counter, Billy. Now—let's see what we can spare. I'll give my bananas. But, wait, something must be spread over it."

He was about to lay his fresh paper on the dust board, but was stopped by the newsboy.

"No need of spillin' your mornin' paper. I have a last night's one in my pack."

"That'll do. Now, for a stock of trade for 'em."

Half a dozen bananas from his basket were not slow in following. Girls and boys had at once not only entered quickly into the spirit of Phil's energetic fun, but were touched by the sight of Billy's sad condition.

"Here are some sandwiches," said one. "But, with another glance at Billy's face, 'you eat those; there will be other things.'"

More fruit of various kinds, flanked with dainty cakes and fancy crackers, then Phil gravely passed around Billy's ragged hat, receiving a contribution of twenty-seven cents. A rush around a corner, and Phil returned with a small supply of stick candy.

"Now, Billy," he said, "you're to be self-supporting for one day at least. Here—let's draw him right up to the street corner. Let's see what kind of sales you will make. Don't let folks cheat you."

"And, put in the newsboy, who, during all the talk, had stood at one side, glancing from one to the other of the speakers with a broad smile and eyes beaming with interest, 'we won't come round tonight and what he ain't sold we'll buy of him. Hi, Billy! you'll be havin a bang up business before long.'"

"Now, we must go."

"Good-by. Success to you, Billy."

And, just as the delight which gradually worked its way through the bewildering surprise on Billy's face, the chattering crowd moved on; leaving the small pale cripple with a feeling that a new world had opened before him in the kindly ways and kindly speech of those strangers.—Sydney Dare, in the Interior.

Cable dispatches are generally received at the rate of twenty to twenty-five words a minute. An expert telegrapher of a land line sends about forty words in the same time.

Mr. J. H. Stillman

"I am Truly Thankful"

For Hood's Sarsaparilla. During the war I contracted typhoid fever, and fever and ague, leaving me with malaria and mercurial poisoning from which I have suffered ever since in neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous prostration, and general debility. Since I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I have not had a day's sickness in three months. I am more than ever for years and am in better health than any time since the war." J. H. STILLMAN, Chattanooga, Pa. HOOD'S CURE.

Hood's Pills Cure Liver Ills. 25c.

THE CAPTAIN'S DAUGHTER.

BY JAMES T. FIELDS.

We were crowded in the cabin. Not a soul would dare to sleep; It was midnight on the waters. And a storm was on the deep.

'Tis a fearful thing in winter To be chattered by the blast, And to hear the rattling trumpet Thunder, "Cut away the mast!"

So we shuddered there in silence; For the stoutest held his breath, While the hungry sea was roaring. And the breakers talked with death.

As thus we sat in darkness, Each one busy with his prayers, "We are lost!" the captain shouted, As he staggered down the stairs.

But his little daughter whispered, As she took his very hand, "Isn't God upon the ocean? Just the same as on the land?"

Then we kissed the little maiden, And we spoke in better cheer, And we anchored safe in harbor, When the morn was shining clear.

CURIOUS THINGS.

IT is estimated that twenty-five tons of gold are mined every week throughout the world.

Live fish have been safely sent in the mails from India to the British Museum.

The triumph of art over nature is illustrated in the fact that an artist recently made a painting of some beech-trees in an old pasture that he sold for \$280. The owner of the pasture parted company with his property at about the same time for \$150, and called it a good sale at that.

A man near Montrose, Pa., has a butterfly farm of one-fourth of an acre, set mostly over with flowers and small pools of shallow water, enclosed by a fence eight feet high, of fine wire netting, where he had eighty thousand butterflies, of probably fifty different species, this year. In one corner of it is a glass house for their winter quarters. This is the latest fad we have heard of.

A thread-and-needle tree is a step beyond the wax-tree in the way of convenience. It sounds like a fable; but the Mexican magney-tree furnishes not only a needle and thread all ready for use, but many other conveniences. Just outside the door of a Mexican home the beautiful tree stands, loaded with "clustering pyramids of flowers towering above dark coronals of leaves"; and at the tip of each dark green leaf, is a slender thorn needle that must be drawn carefully from its sheath, at the same time slowly unwinding the thread, a strong, smooth fibre attached to the needle, and capable of being drawn out to a great length.

Since the discovery of the diamond fields of South America, in 1867, there have been exported from Cape Colony fifty million carats of diamonds, weighing over ten tons, and valued at \$350,000,000.

The Southern Pacific Railway Company, after many disappointments, extending over a number of years, has succeeded in striking water in the Colorado desert. The well yields nine thousand gallons an hour; and, if several more of equal capacity can be drilled, not only will the railway be greatly profited, but the desert itself may be redeemed.

Hundreds of people write "It is impossible to describe the good Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me." It will be of equal help to you.

THE BREAKING WEIGHT.

The breaking weight of one foot of cast iron one inch square is 5781 pounds; the breaking weight of a piece of hickory of the same dimensions is 270 pounds.

Swinging Around the Circle

Of the diseases to which it is adapted with the best results, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a family medicine, comprehensive in its scope, has never been thrust upon public attention in the guise of a universal panacea for bodily ills. This claim, daily arraigned in the columns of the daily press by the proprietors of medicines far inferior to it as specifics, has in a thousand instances disgusted the public in advance by its absurdity, and the prospects of other remedies of superior qualities have been handicapped by the pretensions of their worthless predecessors. But the American people know, because they have verified the fact by the most trying tests, that the Bitters possesses the virtues of a real specific in cases of malarial and liver disorder, constipation, nervous, rheumatic, stomach and kidney trouble. What it does it does thoroughly, and mainly for this reason it is indorsed and recommended by hosts of respectable medical men.

Half Rate Excursions to the World's Fair.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Co. will run a series of special excursions to the World's Fair for which excursion tickets to Chicago will be sold at a rate of one fare for the round trip from Baltimore and all stations west of there as far as the Ohio River. The dates selected are Aug. 30, Sept. 7, 13, 21. The special trains will consist of first-class vestibule day coaches, equipped with lavatories and other toilet conveniences, and an experienced Tourist Agent and a train porter will accompany each train, to look after the comfort of passengers. Stops for meals will be made at meal stations en route. The tickets will be valid for the outward journey on the special trains only, excepting that from way points they will be honored on local trains to the nearest station at which the special trains are scheduled to stop. They will be valid for return journey in day coaches on all trains leaving Chicago within ten days, including date of sale. Following is schedule of the special trains and rates from principal stations in this vicinity:

Leave.	Rate.
Hagerstown, 11:10 A. M.	\$16.75
Roxbury, 11:22 "	16.75
Breatheds, 11:25 "	16.75
Keedysville, 11:30 "	16.75
Eakles Mill, 11:41 "	16.75
Rohrersville, 11:48 "	16.75
Gapland, 11:54 "	16.55
Harper's Ferry, 12:20 P. M.	16.75
Shenandoah Junc. 12:35 "	16.75
Martinsburg, 1:00 "	16.75
Cherry Run, 1:25 "	16.75
Hancock, 1:45 "	16.65
Arrive Chicago next day at 1:15 P. M.	
Remember the dates: August 30, Sept. 7, 13, 21. J. H. ROSENSTEIN, Agent	

RUPTURE.

Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAVER, 1015 Arch St., PHILA., PA. Knows cause, no operation or daily from business. Consultation free. From morning to evening. Office hours, 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned Executors of the estate of John Witherow, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises,

On Friday, September 15, 1893, at 10:30 o'clock, a. m., That Choice Farm located in Mechanicsville District, 13 miles north of Loy's Station and 2 miles east of Graceham, containing

300 ACRES OF LAND,

highly productive, under good fencing good buildings and plenty of fruit. Also at the same time and place

50 ACRES OF MOUNTAIN LAND.

Also in Emmitsburg on the same date at

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, SEPT. 15, 1893.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after June 18, 1893, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 7.10 and 10.00 a. m. and 2.45 and 5.45 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 7.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 3.15 and 6.15 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8.30 and 10.40 a. m. and 3.30 and 6.30 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 9.00 and 11.10 a. m. and 4.00 and 7.00 p. m.

WM. H. BIGGS, Pres't.

Established 1837.

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

The days and nights will be equal on next Friday.

The baby camel in Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, is dead.

Eleven men were killed in a railroad collision in Indiana on last Thursday.

The Reformed Church in this place, will be reopened on Sunday morning.

The grand jury was discharged on last Friday subject to the call of the Court.

A dance was held at the residence of Mr. John Seabold, at Motter's Station, last evening.

The Waynesboro cannery has 200 women at work and the daily out-put is about 20,000 cans.

Mr. P. D. Lawrence, reports that his tomatoes are now larger and of a finer quality than the first run.

The steeple on the Reformed Church, in this place, has been scaffolded, for the purpose of repainting it.

The Maryland Branch of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society met in Westminster on Thursday.

Blas cylinder force pump. Best make. Used but short time. For sale cheap. J. A. HELMAN.

The peach crop of Kent county has not been profitable to the producers. The tobacco crop is said to pay much better.

ARICA and Oil Liniment is equally good for man and beast. 25 and 50 cts. per bottle. For sale by J. A. Elder.

Mr. Wm. H. Dorr, died Monday evening at Rocky Springs, Frederick county, in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

Mrs. MAGGIE H. COKE, has sued the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company for \$40,000 damages for personal injuries.

For a mild cathartic and efficient tonic, use Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. Every bottle warranted. For sale by J. A. Elder.

A DEMOCRATIC primary meeting will be held in the Opera House, in this place, to-morrow evening, at 7 o'clock.

FLECHER OLIVER, who was recently injured in a game of base ball, near Annapolis, died at the Maryland University.

A few days ago a bunco man introduced himself to a Boonsboro gentleman, who is now minus a small sum of money.

The Maryland Grand Lodge of Masons dedicated the Baltimore Masonic Temple with impressive ceremonies on Tuesday.

LIVERY stable keepers should always keep Arica and Oil Liniment in the stable, nothing like it for horses. For sale by J. A. Elder.

MICHAEL WELDEN, aged sixty-eight years, was accidentally drowned at the foot of South street, Baltimore, on last Friday night.

On Monday night, Mr. Charles Clarke, of Hagerstown, took an overdose of morphine, and is lying in a critical condition.

The iron fence and stone wall in front of the yard at the Presbyterian Church in this place, has been removed for the purpose of rebuilding the wall.

ENNA MAY HANKEY, who died on Aug. 28, 1893, was a daughter of Mr. D. E. A. Hankey, of Freedom, Pa., instead of Mr. Wm. Hankey, as was reported.

MR. WILLIAM MEHRING, of York Roads, has one of his milking machines on exhibition at the Messrs. Gilson Bros., near town, and it gives perfect satisfaction.

On last Sunday, Mr. Enoch Pratt, the founder of Baltimore city's great library, celebrated his eighty-fifth birthday. Mr. Pratt is still enjoying good health.

A NEW counterfeit five dollar silver certificate is in circulation. It is of the series of 1886. The portrait of General Grant is dark and scratchy, and the numbering is irregular.

The general merchandise store of J. W. Hurdle, at Garrett Park, Montgomery county, was destroyed by fire; loss \$7,000. Thieves are thought to have fired it after plundering it.

On next Sunday afternoon at 3.30 the corner stone of Saint James Evangelical Lutheran Chapel Frederick will be laid with imposing ceremonies. Prof. Wolfe, of Gettysburg will deliver the address.

THOUSANDS walk the earth to-day who would be sleeping in its bosom but for the timely use of Down's Elixir. For sale by J. A. Elder.

WILLIAM STEWARD was arrested on Wednesday in Frederick, charged with forgery and uttering forged paper. In default of \$500 bail he was committed to jail for a hearing on Saturday.

WEATHER Prophet Silas W. Grouff, Hagerstown, had his nose broken Wednesday evening. A young man ran against Mr. Grouff, and struck him on the nose with his head, breaking it at the bridge.

AFTER this month we will discontinue the mailing of our eight page Standard Fashion Sheet, except to those who send us their names and address, and to all such we will gladly mail it free. G. W. WEAVER & SON.

JOSEPH A. STULL, eye specialist, will be at Mr. Geo. T. Eyster's Jewelry Store, in this place, on Monday, Sept. 18. Call on him and have your eyes examined free of charge, all who have eye trouble.

YORI-HIRO KOMATSU, crown prince of Japan, and Michiori S. Nagasaki, master of ceremonies to the Emperor, visited the Naval Academy at Annapolis, and were received with ceremony by Commander Snow and Superintendent Phyllian.

On last Saturday, Mrs. Mary A. Gillean and Eugene L. Rowe, Executors, sold the farm of the late Mr. Jacob W. Gillean, near this place, to Mr. Jesse Nussey, for the sum of \$4,111. The farm contained a little over 91 acres.

A Tin Mill Resumes.

The Cumberland steel and tin-plate mill, which has been closed for three months, resumed last Thursday with orders enough on hand to run all winter. One hundred and fifty men are employed.

Drs. J. McPHERSON SCOTT, O. A. W. Reagan and Abram Shanks, who for the past seven years have served as the board of pension examiners in Washington county, Md., have been officially notified that their services are no longer required.

THE Emmitt House, in this place, changed hands yesterday. This well known hotel is now conducted by Mr. Geo. M. Steckman, of Carlisle, Pa., and its reputation as one of the best conducted hotels in Western Maryland will be maintained by the new management.

H. DORSEY ECHISON, Esq., a young lawyer of the Frederick bar, who recently received the appointment of government land commissioner in Oklahoma Territory, left on Saturday for his post of duty at Woodward, in the Cherokee Strip.

THE Blue Mountain House, near Pen Mar will be usual remain open until the first of October. Over two hundred persons are yet guests at the Hotel, despite the cool weather. September is one of the finest months in the year in the mountain.

Large Hawk.

On Thursday, Mr. Albert Dillman, of near this place, while gunning shot a chicken hawk, which measured 5 feet, 8 inches from tip to tip. Mr. Dillman shot this large bird on the farm of Mr. S. S. Moritz's, occupied by Mr. Peter Cool, in Freedom township, Pa.

The Modern Beauty.

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health and her face blooms with its beauty. If her system needs the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative Syrup of Figs.

Lost of Letters.

The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., Sept. 11, 1893. Persons calling will please say *advertised*, otherwise they may not receive them:

Mr. Joseph R. Eyer, Mrs. Anny Weed. S. N. McNair, P. M.

An Extensive Trip.

Messrs. J. S. and D. S. Biggs, of Rocky Ridge, left Friday for an extended trip to Chicago, and afterwards through the great West and Mexico. The entire trip will probably cover ten thousand miles and will be taken at the most favorable season of the year.

THE Frederick county commissioners, on the 5th inst., awarded the contracts for building the new school houses at Koogle's and Petersville to C. U. Brandenburg, of Ellerton, the contract price being \$565 for Koogle's school house and \$597 for the Petersville school house.

When Baby was sick, she gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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THE *Searchlight* a new weekly newspaper recently started at Taneytown is before us. The *Searchlight* is published by J. Forward, and will be devoted to the interest and welfare of the people of Taneytown and the surrounding community. Mr. Forward has our best wishes for a successful journalistic career.

WE are in receipt of the thirty-third annual premium list of the Frederick Fair. The catalogue which is neatly printed, shows the enterprising spirit of the managers of the fair. The Frederick Fair which promises to surpass all former exhibitions will be held this year on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, October 10, 11, 12 and 13.

Fall Dead.

On Wednesday evening, a fine black horse belonging to Mr. Charles Long, of this place, fell dead while being driven in a carriage near Mt. St. Mary's College. It is supposed that the horse was worn out and died from exhaustion, as it had been driven a long time and worked lately. The loss is a heavy one on Mr. Long.

A Woman Drowned.

Sarah Stride was drowned, in the Chesapeake and Ohio canal early Sunday morning at Willard's Spring about two and a-half miles from Annapolis. She was employed on the canal boat Wallbridge, and fell off the boat with her child. Captain Brown rescued the little boy with a pole, but the woman was drowned.

Centennial of Laying Corner Stone of the National Capitol, Washington, D. C.

For the benefit of all desiring to attend the celebration of this event September 18th, the B. & O. R. will sell excursion tickets to Washington for all trains September 16th, 17th and 18th. Reduced rates will be in effect September 21st, at reduced rates. Full list of train and rates call on or address nearest B. & O. ticket agent.

Summer Weakness.

And that tired feeling, loss of appetite and nervous prostration are driven away by Hood's Sarsaparilla, like mist before the morning sun. To realize the benefit of this great medicine, give it a trial and you will join the army of enthusiastic admirers of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sure, efficient, easy—Hood's Pills. They should be in every traveler's grip and every family medicine. 25c. a box.

Sept. meter Registration.

The September sittings for Registration will be held on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, September 18, 19 and 20. Mr. Edward S. Taney, Registrar for Emmitsburg Election District, will sit at the Western Maryland Hotel, in this place, on the above named days from 8 o'clock a. m. to 8 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of registering all persons qualified to vote at the coming election.

Highway Robbery in Elkton.

Thomas Tyson, while passing down Main street about 1 o'clock yesterday morning, was set upon by footpads and robbed of twenty-five dollars and some money. Another victim of footpads is James McConnell, a resident of the fourth election district, who likewise went to Elkton to get his pension. He states that about 10 o'clock he was assaulted by two men and robbed of twenty dollars. His gold watch was not taken.

Declined the Nomination.

Mr. Joshua Horner, Jr., President of the American National Bank, Baltimore, who was nominated on Wednesday last by the Republican State Convention, as their candidate for State Comptroller, has refused to accept the nomination, owing to his business interests, which requires all his time. Another candidate for the office will be appointed by a committee consisting of one delegate from each congressional district.

Smashed the Buggy.

On Sunday morning, as Charles Bovey and Webb Wade, of Boonsboro, Washington county, were driving a colt attached to a buggy through that town, the animal began backing. Bovey leaped from the vehicle to seize the animal, and just as he did so the horse suddenly turned and dashed the buggy against a tree, smashing the vehicle to pieces. Wade was thrown against another tree, and was badly cut and bruised and otherwise seriously injured.

Busy Canning Peaches.

Mr. W. C. Webb's cannery, at his villa near Rouzeville, is now in full blast. The building, a frame and brick, has been erected for the purpose. It is supplied with ten-horse boiler and two-horse steam pump connecting with a well below. There are two large processing kettles, fed by baskets holding 160 cans. A full of other machinery completes the outfit. Twenty-five hands are employed and 4,000 cans are daily going into the boxes. Mr. Webb has an orchard of 90 acres and expects 15,000 boxes of peaches this season.

Festival.

A festival for the benefit of Mt. St. Mary's College Church will be held in Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Association's Hall, at Mt. St. Mary's, on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, Sept. 27, 28, 29 and 30. Supper will be served on Wednesday and Thursday evenings at 25 cents per meal, and Friday and Saturday evenings will be devoted to dancing. In connection with the supper there will be a fair, table, fish pond, peanut stand, lemonade stand, ice cream, cakes, &c. The public is invited.

SABILLASVILLE ITEMS.

Miss Elma Sheffer is visiting relatives at Burkittsville.

Mr. Isaac Hahn, of Middleburg, moved to Friends' creek, near this place, on Tuesday.

Communion services will be held in the Reformed church in this place, on next Sunday, September 18th. On last Thursday, Sept. 7th occurred the death of Jeannette, wife of Mr. Albert Anderson, in her 22nd year. Interment was made in St. Jacob's Reformed Cemetery on Saturday, Rev. W. L. Martin of Mechanicstown, officiating.

Maryland Day at the World's Fair.

Maryland Day was celebrated at the World's Fair, Chicago, on Tuesday in a creditable manner. Governor Brown and staff, together with many State officials and a large number of Marylanders were in attendance. The exercises were held in the Music Hall, and the programme was as follows: Prayer, by Cardinal Gibbons; "Maryland," by the Maryland band; Address of Welcome by Governor Brown; Recitation—"Star-Spangled Banner," by Miss Martha Ford; Oration by Hon. John V. L. Findlay; Song by Mr. Thomas F. McNulty; and Benediction by Cardinal Gibbons.

The York extension of the Western Maryland railroad was opened Tuesday morning for regular traffic, a schedule of four trains each way between Baltimore and York being established. A special train left Baltimore with officers and men of the 10th and 11th regiments, on a inspection trip over the new line.

Valuable Horses Lost.

Several valuable horses were lost in Frederick county this week. At Bollingbrook stock farm, R. W. Walden lost one, estimated having a value in the town felt with its rider and sustained injuries which caused it to be killed. Another broke away and in being headed off made a sudden turn and fatally hurt itself. Arthur Potts had a fine animal killed by a wire fence on his farm near Frederick, and a horse belonging to Ephraim Evers, of near Liberty, while being ridden by a son of Mr. Evers, ran into a paling fence and was killed.

An Old Indian Curiosity.

A great curiosity in the way of what is supposed to be an ancient Mill discovered near Monterey, Pa., just above Emmitsburg, a short time ago, and is now in the possession of Mr. Ring, living near the springs. The mill was evidently used by the Indians to make their corn meal. It is about four feet square having a hole in the middle the size of a bushel basket. In this hole was placed the corn. Burrs were turned by hickory poles and thus the Indian meal was prepared. The curiosity has attracted considerable attention, and with other Indian relics will be shown at the coming fair. The springs will be added to boast of an Indian museum.—News.

At Fort Cromwell.

The Board of Charities and Correction met Monday on jail business. Sheriff Cromwell presented his regular report showing the following: One of the prisoners in jail at the present time are as follows: State prisoners, 6 males, 1 female; corporation prisoners, 6; total, 12. Frederick county has one murderer in jail at the present time, the man, Wm. Leonard, who is now awaiting his trial for the murder of John Anderson at Lime Kiln. The board paid a visit of inspection to the jail and the condition of it was good. The grand jury in the report to the court last Friday, it will be remembered, recommended some changes in the sewerage system of the jail.—News.

Disease Among Frederick County Cattle.

Dr. Robert Ward, State Veterinarian, returned to Baltimore Tuesday night from Catoctin, Frederick county, Md., where he went to examine the condition of the cattle in that vicinity. Dr. Ward reported that the cattle in the neighborhood were alarmed at the condition of two cows on Mr. S. Leatherman's farm. The cows were affected with a peculiar lung trouble, coughed violently and gave symptoms of marked illness. The farmer, who had the cows in place, placed pneumonia. Dr. Ward made a post-mortem examination of a young heifer, and pronounced the disease tuberculosis of the hereditary type. Dr. Ward states that he found the heifer's mother recently sold from the farm for use as a bologna sausage, and that some of what is known as grapy lurg. Dr. Ward says he does not believe there is danger of the disease spreading.

Frederick the Richest.

Says the Baltimore Sun: Frederick is the richest, agriculturally, the counties of Maryland. Very little of none of the land is uncultivated. It is the leading wheat growing county in the State, and it has some of the best stock farms in the country. Dairy products, sheep-raising, hog-raising, poultry raising, and other similar industries give constant employment and variety to the farm life. Good labor is in constant demand. Among the manufactures of the county are numerous flour mills, tanneries, distilleries, iron furnaces, woolen mills, lime-kilns, brick kilns, and many others. One of the most extensive vegetable-packing establishments in the United States, Frederick city, the county, is an old and important town, from which an electric railroad line is projected to connect with the Middlestown Valley and the Washington county line. Frederick is also solid financially and enjoys a large trade with an important back country. Its manufactures are growing in number and variety every year. In the whole county there are 15 public schoolhouses and 140 churches.

Ready for the Oyster Season.

On Friday the great industry of Maryland—the oyster season—will open. Tongers can then begin work and will continue until the 20th of April, and then they will have to leave the oyster beds for the purpose. It is supplied with ten-horse boiler and two-horse steam pump connecting with a well below. There are two large processing kettles, fed by baskets holding 160 cans. A full of other machinery completes the outfit. Twenty-five hands are employed and 4,000 cans are daily going into the boxes. Mr. Webb has an orchard of 90 acres and expects 15,000 boxes of peaches this season.

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PERSONALS.

Mr. Bert. Kerschner has gone to Pittsburg.

Mr. Motter Annan is attending the World's Fair.

Mrs. C. M. Motter with her family, moved to Baltimore this week.

Mr. M. C. Dotterer, wife and family were in Waynesboro on Monday.

Mrs. C. Frank Neale, of Brooklyn, N. Y. is visiting her parents near town.

Mr. Stewart Annan has gone to Easton, Pa., where he will attend Lafayette College.

Mrs. Addie J. Enzor, of New Windsor, is visiting at Mrs. S. S. Gilson's, near town.

Mr. Joseph Helman and daughter returned to their home in Cumberland, Saturday.

Mrs. M. E. Elmhurst, Miss Marion Eichelberger and Miss Belle Rowe have gone to the World's Fair.

Mr. Thomas W. Troxell has gone to Carlisle, Pa., where he intends taking a course in Dickinson College.

Miss Rhoda E. Simons, of Vincennes, N. J., is visiting her aunt, Miss Hannah Gillean, in this place.

Mrs. Wm. E. Marshall returned to her home in Baltimore on Tuesday, accompanied by Miss Ethel McNair.

Mrs. Joshua Adelsberger has returned to her home in Taneytown, after visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stokes.

Rev. D. W. Sollenberger, wife and little son, of Mount Wolfe, Pa., are visiting Mrs. S. S. Gilson, near this place.

Messrs. George Zimmermann and J. Lewis Rhodes will leave Monday for the World's Fair, Chicago. They will be accompanied by Miss Lillie Zimmermann, who has been visiting friends in this place and community for several weeks, as far as Greenford, Ohio.

FAIRPLAY ITEMS.

Mr. J. Lewis Rhodes will start for the World's Fair on next Monday.

Mr. Perlie Shriver has gone to Pennsylvania College, at Gettysburg, Pa.

Mr. Frank Waybright left Wednesday to attend Business College at Harrisburg, Pa.

Mrs. J. Hughes, wife and family, of Washington, D. C., visited at S. S. Moritz's, Tuesday.

Misses Rose Hanley and Daisy Warner spent a few days with the Misses Scott, last week.

Mr. F. A. Waybright returned home Saturday from a visit to the West. He also took in the World's Fair.

Mrs. S. S. Moritz, wife and daughter, and Master Elmer Dove, made a visit to Mr. Gus. Ohler's, last Sunday.

Messrs. John and Walter Rhodes and Miss Belle and Katie Rhodes spent Sunday at Mr. John D. Brown's, in Highland town.

Mr. B. F. Baker, Assessor of Freedom town, sat at the store at Fairplay, the place of holding the election, to correct the list of voters.

To comply with the new law, the Board of School Directors of Freedom town, held a meeting at Moritz's Tuesday evening, and adopted Ellis' History of the United States, and Raub's Grammar and purchased other books for the use of the school.

Nine Times out of Ten Dr. Fahrney's Peerless Liniment will prevent Pneumonia and Croup, if used in time. So say hundreds who have used it. Sold by all druggists for twenty-five cents.

MARRIED.

GLASS-GEISBERT.—On Sept. 5, 1893, at the Reformed Parsonage in Frederick, by Rev. Dr. Eschbach, Mr. Charles F. Glass, to Miss Blanche I. Geisbert, both of near Creagerstown, this county.

WEIKERT-HANKEY.—On Sept. 6, 1893, in Freedom township, Pa., by J. F. Klingel, J. P. P. Amos Weikert, of Cumberland twp., Pa., to Miss Maggie A. E. Hankey, of Frederick county, Md.

WILSON-WISLER.—On Thursday morning, Sept. 14, 1893, at the Lutheran Parsonage, in this place, by the pastor, Rev. Charles Reinwald, Mr. Charles J. Wilson, to Miss Florence Wisler, both of Mummansburg, Pa.

DIED.

ROWE.—On Sept. 15, 1893, at the residence of his parents in Liberty twp., Pa., Louis Arthur, son of Howard M. Rowe, aged about 8 months. Funeral services will be held in the Lutheran Church, in this place, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Notice to Creditors.

THIS is to give notice that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphans' Court of Frederick County, Maryland, letters of administration on the estate of

SAMUEL WELTY,

late of said County deceased. All persons having claims against the said estate are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof, to the subscribers on or before the 20th day of February, 1894; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Those indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under our hands this eighteenth day of August, 1893. GEORGE W. WELTY, WILLIAM K. BLACK, Administrators.

JOHN L. JORDAN, Clerk. In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity.

ORDER Nisi on Audit. NO. 6107 EQUITY. In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity.

SEPTEMBER TERM, 1893. In the Matter of the Auditor's Report filed the 6th day of September, 1893. JAMES T. GRACE, Assignee of Cassandra B. Hays, Mortgagee of Benjamin Eyler and wife, on Petition.

ORDERED, That on the 27th day of September 1893, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of the Auditor, filed as aforesaid, in the above cause, to finally ratify and confirm the same, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick county, for two successive weeks prior to said day.

Dated this 6th day of September 1893. JOHN L. JORDAN, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick County. True Copy—Test:

JOHN L. JORDAN, Clerk. sept 8-3t

FRESH MEATS Having opened a butcher shop at Mr. C. T. Zacharias' old stand on West Main Street, Emmitsburg, I am prepared to furnish.

FRESH - MEATS of all kinds, and solicit a share of the public patronage. Respectfully, sept 8-1m ALBERT SMITH.

MUST BE SOLD IN— 30 DAYS 30 Having decided to close out our Clothing Store in Emmitsburg, within four week's time, we will sell our stock from to-day until the last of September at

20 PER CENT. BELOW COST, in order to close out the stock on short notice. Everything must be sold. We mean exactly what we say and the storeroom is for rent. No person should miss this grand opportunity to purchase first class clothing of every description at a little above half price. Shoes, hats and Gents' furnishings will all go at half price. Look at these prices: \$10 suits \$6; \$12 suits \$7; \$14, \$16, \$18 and \$20 suits at half price. Children's clothing almost given away. If you want the latest styles and sizes, come early, as these goods are being sold rapidly. Thanking you for past favors, we remain respectfully,

J. TRAUB & BRO., Emmitsburg, Md.

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