

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. Elshelberger.
Clerk of the Court—John L. Jordan.

Orphan's Court.
Judges—Benard Colliflower, John R. Mills, Harrison Miller, and James K. Waters.
Register of Wills—James K. Waters.

County Officers.
County Commissioners—William M. Gatter, Melville Cromwell, Franklin G. House, James H. Delanter, William Morrison.
Sheriff—William H. Cromwell.
Tax Collector—Isaac M. Fisher.
Surveyor—Samuel Dutton.
School Commissioners—Samuel Dutton, Herman Le. Rutzahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zim merman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner—E. L. Roberts.

Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public—C. T. Zacharias.
Justices of the Peace—Henry Stokes, M. F. Shuff, James H. House, L. M. Fisher.
Registrar—E. S. Toney.
Constables—W. P. Nunemaker, H. E. Hann, John B. Shorb.
School Trustees—O. A. Horner, S. N. McNair, John W. Reigle.

Town Officers.
Burgess—William G. Blair.
Commissioners—Chas. F. Rowe, Oscar D. Fraley, Chas. C. Kretzer, J. Thos. Gelwicks, Peter J. Harting, Jas. A. Horner, J. F. Hopp.
Constable—H. E. Hann.
Tax Collector—John F. Hopp.

Churches.
Ev. Lutheran Church.
Pastor—Rev. Charles Heneveld. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock and every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School meeting 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 10:30 o'clock and every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 9:30 o'clock a. m. Midweek service at 7 o'clock. Catechetical class on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church.
Pastor—Rev. W. Simonton, D. D. Morning service at 10 o'clock at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 8:45 o'clock a. m.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
Pastor—Rev. E. J. Galan, C. M. First Mass 7:30 o'clock a. m., second Mass 10 o'clock p. 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, 9:30 a. m., and 7:50 p. m., Motter's 11:17 a. m., Frederick, 11:17 a. m., and 7:50 p. m., Gettysburg, 8:20 p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7:00 p. m., Eyster P. O., 8 p. m.

Leave.
Baltimore way, 7:40 a. m., Mechanicaltown, 8:55 p. m., Hagerstown, 8:55 p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7:40 a. m., Frederick, 8:45 p. m., Motter's and Mt. St. Mary's, 2:45 p. m., Gettysburg, 8 a. m., Winter, 10:10 a. m.
Office hours from 7:00 a. m. to 8:15 p. m.

Societies.
Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Rm. Officers—Prophet, Wm. Morrison; Sachem, J. K. Byers; Sen. Sag, Joseph Claiborn; Jun. Sag, J. H. T. Webb; of H. M. P. Shuff; Dr. J. W. Dr. J. W. Reigle; Representative, Wm. Morrison; Trustees, J. D. Caldwell, J. F. Adelsberger, Wm. Morrison.

Emerald Beneficial Association.
F. A. Adelsberger, President; H. H. Wivell, Vice-President; Geo. Seybold, Secretary; V. A. Riley, Assistant Secretary; John M. Stoner, Treasurer. 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. Fraloy; Officer of the Guard, Albert Dotterer; Surgeon, John Shank; Council Administration, Samuel Gelwicks, Joseph Fraloy and John Fraloy; Delegate to State Encampment, Wm. A. Fraloy; Alternate, Harvey G. Winter.

Vigilant Hose Company.
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month at Firemen's Hall, President, V. E. Rowe; Vice-President, G. W. Bushman; Secretary, Wm. H. A. Horner; Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt., Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieut., Chas. R. Hoke; 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, John A. Redford and E. G. Eckendorff; Rev. Edw. P. Allen, D. D.; Chaplain, J. H. T. Webb; Secretary, Wm. H. A. Horner; Treasurer, Wm. H. A. Horner; Conductor, Dr. J. Kay Wright; 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. Gelwicks, 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. Keepers, John H. Rosensteel, John A. Redford and E. G. Eckendorff. Rev. Edw. P. Allen, D. D., Chaplain; Alexis V. Keepers, President; Wm. H. Dorsey, Vice-President; John H. Rosensteel, Treasurer; George Sebold, Secretary; Albert J. Walter, Assistant Secretary; William Jordan, Sergeant-at-Arms; Sick Visiting Committee—George Seybold, Chairman; Samuel H. Rosensteel, George Althoff, Augustus Kretz and John J. Capper.

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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."
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Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it in superior to any prescription known to me."
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Dr. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.
ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

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

TO A SCHOOLGIRL.

BY LEWIS MORRIS.

Her smooth head bending low,
She pores with eager joy,
Dark eyes and cheeks aglow,
O'er the old tale of Troy.
Dear heart and innocent soul!
These may the growing years,
As they quick spring-tides roll,
Bring joy, not tears.
For the let knowledge spread
History's noted page,
Quant thoughts of ages dead
The poet's noble rage,
Gains patience science gives,
And lettered fancies flee,
The master-word which lives,
Deathless, divine.

For thee let music wake
Deep inartistic chords,
Which the soft soul can take
Swifter than any words;
Art's precious garden smile
Through gates unwatched with flowers,
And fairy dreams beguile
Thy f'ameless hours.

But may no learning dim
Those clear, regarding eyes,
Still let the morning hymn
And orisons arise.
Leave knowledge which the mind,
And not the heart, can move,
Still get, thy treasure find
In faith and love.

—London Queen.

AN ALTERED CASE.

When Miss Winifred Driscoll left the Western seminary where her education had been completed, she realized that she hardly had learned what she wished to know. The acquisition of this knowledge was to be the purpose of her future life. Among the many well fixed ideas in her very clever little mind, the best fixed was her ability to care for and direct herself. She was independent of intellect, which she worshipped, and of body which she affected to despise.

True, there was her guardian, Amos Grantley—it was to his home in the metropolis whether she was now bound—but so long as she did not exceed her allowance he would never interfere with her plans. As for his wife and daughter, they treated her with that deferent affection which a prodigy intuitively demands.

Miss Driscoll's itinerary took her over a little-traveled road, through a sparsely-inhabited country. There were few passengers in the car with her; indeed, there seemed but few on the train, judging from the leisure which the negro porters found for card playing and reveling in a rear section. For some reason they were unruly and bisterous, but Winifred didn't mind their conduct, for she ignored it. She bore with her a folio work on philosophy and it was an oasis against distraction. As for the lack of society, she was vastly pleased. People who had never visited surely could not compare with those who had. Coquetry was beyond her litany, she needed no deliverance from it. The modern young man she condemned as the shadow of an ideal.

There was a young man on her very ear, an objectionable, unassuming young man apparently, since he kept his seat, and also read. That was right. It would be hypocritical to blame him for being where he doubtless had a right to be; therefore, let him go into oblivion with the porters. Winifred would not even trouble herself, for it would have been a trouble, to scan his face. For one thing, she was near-sighted—a defect which gave a dreamy charm to her eyes—for another, she was quite too interested to risk losing her place.

One day, in the loneliest part of this lonely journey, there was much jilting and stopping and backing of train and shrieking of engine.

Any ordinary young woman would have put her head out of the window to the detriment of her hat; but Winifred considered neither the common nor the bonnet. If there had been a collision ahead, and all running on time was disarranged, she presumed that the train hands knew their business. She certainly did hers which was to improve her mind.

However, toward evening, when they reached an isolated hut called the "junction," and the car in which she rode was shunted on a siding, and the train went on without it, and there were no sights nor sounds of the train on the bisecting road, which was to annex and draw it, then Winifred deigned to make inquiries, for she had not planned to camp out. She learned that the connection had been missed, and that the car must remain there for twenty-four hours. She perceived that her informant, the porter, was insolent and intoxicated, and that several of his associates, in similar condition, too, had contrived to be left with him. But Winifred had the stout heart of inexperience. Her personal dignity had always sustained her in the crises of school life.

When the porter roughly announced that "those who wanted to eat had better stump up lively to the hotel, a mile distant down the cross road," she shrugged her shoulders and said she wasn't hungry, thus proving her allegiance to the state of pupillage, and resumed her reading.

The rest of the company, two fat and selfish middle-aged men, intent

ON COCKTAILS; an old couple with an irritable grandchild, and the modest young man departed. None of them heeded her except this latter, who advanced and hesitated and stopped, and then, discouraged by her indifference, went his way.

So the girl was alone, as she thought and the lights blinked and glimmered and the night came down, not darkly, but like a mountain mist. From the wood issued the murmur of insects and the ripple of a brook, a lulling sound of which she was conscious, as one who listens to singing is conscious of an unobtrusive accompaniment.

But, of a sudden, her thoughts leaped from the page to herself, her physical self, now revealed as a shrine most precious, most sacred. Within that peaceful lullaby other sounds were obtruding, faint, indeed, but awesome from their very obscurity. Was there not a stealthy step? Oh! was there not a stifled breathing?

Winifred sprang to her feet and looked about. She caught one glimpse of a dark, crouching form, one gleam from wickedly glowering eyes. She flung her heavy volume full in the wretch's face, and then sped through the car to the ground and along the road.

The way was winding threading the wood with the eccentricity of embroidery. In the west the twilight struck on a glittering object high in the air. It was a ball on the flag-staff of the hotel, and to Winifred a star of hope. As she ran she prayed and as she prayed she listened. At first there were wrathful cries and heavy following treads. Then these faded away and with the silence came reassurance. She was safe. Perhaps her danger had never been real. But, oh, how frightened she was; and, oh, how hard she struggled on! A great sorrow for herself enthralled her, such a poor, frail, little thing, she alone! Oh, Heaven into what evil had she rushed! For as she turned a bend that led through a veritable thicket, from either side a burly form sprang out and seized her.

Then Winifred screamed—she, who had ever ridiculed such weakness—a thrilling, piercing cry that asserted its potency. There was an answering shout, the dash of rapid feet, a fierce thrust, a violent fall, a stalwart blow, and some one grasped her hand. "Can you run?" asked this some one.

"Yes! yes!" gasped the girl.

"Come on, then, for your life," and down the road led the intellectual Miss Driscoll, clinging with the grip of terror to a strange man.

Ah, but he could run, could this unknown; even his great assisting strength, even the impulse of the avengers behind, could scarce give equality to Winifred's feet. And yet she had been so reliant on her physical training! Ah, but she had never prepared against the tremors of such an emergency. She had never dreamed that such depravity could exist, much less dare to maintain its mysterious horrors. Never again would she boast of her independence. If this masculine strength would only suffice to drag her into safety, well content would she be to cling to it for the remainder of her life.

Her heart swelled within her throat. Her limbs shook and faltered. Connected thoughts deserted her, she was merely conscious of fighting through the darkness against the clog of her own weakness. On, on, she dragged and was dragged, up hills and over plains, until a curse sent a sudden flash of light. Her companion gave an exultant shout and raised her in his arms, as she staggered, then, on and on, in a final burst until he bore her fainting into the hotel.

It was the following day when Winifred regained her identity.

A motherly-looking woman stood by her bedside, assuring her of her safety, and of her speedy recovery from exertion and fright. And indeed, the girls' strong vitality asserted itself, and in security she shook off the effects of her adventure, as one rejects the remembrance of high mare. One particular, however she cherished and that tenderly.

"But that young man who aided me?" she asked. "Where is he?"

"Him is it?" replied the landlady. "A proper young gentleman, to be sure, so anxious and so liberal. He had the whole house aroused in your service. But when the physician said you would be all right after a sleep, why, he rode away to the county seat, where, it seems, he had important business."

"But his name?" Winifred faltered.

"Lord love you, Miss, he didn't leave no name. He was that hurried, and he was that frustrated, and him so ready and free with his money!"

Winifred sighed and grew thoughtful, but her thoughts were not of her book.

"You had this 'ere elinched in your little hand," continued the matron, producing an antique, intaglio ring. Winifred blushed as she furtively but vainly examined it in search of an in-

scripion; then she placed it on her finger, and with feminine craft soon had the worthy woman engrossed in personal reminences.

It was a month later, that, through-out her guardian's home there was a pleasurable excitement, which seemed silly to Winifred. The idea of such a fuss being made over the entertainment of an old woman and her son, at dinner! They were not even strangers, either; for Mrs. Neames was the widow of her guardian's former partner, and still retained a share in the business, and Ambrose, the son, was his confidential clerk.

Winifred deecided to meet the guests with an air more befitting a dismissal than a welcome. She found a stately and weighty dame with colorless, almost livid complexion and aggressively-rolled white hair; and a demure young man, brown of hair and eyes and mustache.

With the mental comments, "Vivago" and "Ninny," she gave herself over to hospitable cares. Her companion at dinner doubtless thought her taciturn, but then his mother furnished a ready excuse. The old lady was discursive, and on a subject, too, which might have proved embarrassing to a more resolute appearing young man; but Ambrose merely smiled affably. She discussed on the taints of his childhood, the misdeeds of his youth, and the failings of his maturity, and ascribed great credit to her watchfulness that he was no worse than he was.

"I keep the reins pretty tight" yet," continued Mrs. Neames. "No night key, no cigars or cards. A strict reckoning of every cent expended."

"But we all lean on Ambrose in the office," ventured M. Grantley.

"I know. We talk business over every night and I tell him what to do."

Winifred studied the young man beneath her glasses. Was he not ashamed, when even she, a stranger, could blush for him? Apparently not at all. He seemed to glory in his subjection, now and again agreeing:

"Yes, mother, I don't know how I could get along without your advice," and all the while doing ample justice to the viands. What impensibility? What ignorance of the rights and privileges of glorious manhood! Alas, there were no longer any men, or, if there were, they came and disappeared like veritable gods.

The anxious mother kept her eyes sharply engaged with her son's conduct. When champagne was served, she cried out to the butler: "Mind, only a half-glass for that boy," and then, "Fill it with water, Ambrose," and Ambrose smilingly obeyed, while the butler neatly dropped the cooler in consternation, and Winifred's highly intelligent nose expressed its highest degree of contempt.

A singular young man, surely, noticeable on account of his defects. Well, it was remarkable for a modern young man to even attain distinction in this line! Why didn't he talk? Because she was reserved, that didn't excuse him from his obligation of attention. But, no, he seemed thoroughly content to smirk and gorge and say, "Yes, mother," and "No, mother," like a round-about having an outing.

At length, Mrs. Grantley's signal gave a welcome relief, which faded before a shock. For as Ambrose Neames bowed and drew back her chair, he whispered to Winifred an undeniable air of tenderness.

"Only for a few moments. Our memories share a responsive chord, you know, which will draw me to you." Was the man daft? Or simply and naturely insolent. Winifred's head was proud, indeed; her dreamy eyes flashed angrily.

"Cord!" she repeated, flippantly. "This apron string you mean."

In the drawing room, Mrs. Neames, to further exemplify her strength of character, went to sleep without any dissembling. This gave Winifred a chance to gratify her curiosity, which, regardless of her influence, had become exigent.

"Tell me, Auntie," she asked, "why does that young man, why does every one defer so rediculously to her?"

"Hush, my child," said Mrs. Grantley. "Why, don't you know? She is liable to heart stroke, and must be saved from any excitement. Such filial submission in a great strong man seems noble to me."

After this explanation Winifred retired to a corner and pondered; nor did she emerge therefrom until the guest aroused with a start and forth with talked vociferously, as if continuing an animated conversation. Then she sprang to the old lady's side and attended upon her with surprising gentleness. Mrs. Neames, however, did not make such responses as this consideration merited. She seemed preoccupied. Her gaze was fixed, fixed with a glare on the young girl's hand. Finally she spoke, and her voice might have embellished any one of the Fates.

"Where did you get my son's ring?" she asked.

"Ring! He left it with me that is I borrowed it," stammered the discomfited Winifred, as she incontin-

nently retreated into her corner. How her cheeks burned and how her heart thumped, even as it had during that terrible race. She felt as if every eye rested on her with suspicion. Oh, what should she do? Surely, they, surely he, would understand that she had not known that her intense grip had removed and retained the ring. She would explain, but how would she dare face him after her disdain? Ah, there lay the sting! Granted that she was near-sighted, a blind person of any discernment must have recognized at once its grand personality.

There were pleasant sounds of laughter, and the men entered. Winifred watched Ambrose Neames with eyes of adulation. How gentle, how gallant he was, so considerate toward his mother, so courteous toward his entertainers. Ah, modesty was the only panoply befitting a Knight without fear or shame! A great gratitude swelled within the girl, and overmastered every other emotion. He had risked his life to save her, a stranger, from worse than death; no conventional scruple should restrain the expression of her appreciation. With a gesture which seemed impetuous, because it was impatient, she called him to her side.

"Shall we sound that cord, Miss Driscoll?" he began gaily. "Or do you think that so dull a slave can have no thought save of slavery?"

"Oh, don't pray don't!" Winifred pleaded. "Forgive me, I didn't recognize you. Oh, you were so good!"

"I am the one to worship, to worship you forever. Can't you feel, Winifred, don't you know that from the instant I saw you, I have loved you?"

At this juncture there was a sharp, discordant interruption.

"My son," rasped Mrs. Neames' voice, "that young Miss there has your grandfather's ring, which you said you had lost."

"Yes," whispered the girl, "I have your ring, and—I'll keep it if you like."

BROTHER OF CARDINAL GIBBONS.

His Active Interest in the Affairs of His Adopted City.

Mr. John T. Gibbons, a brother of His Eminence Cardinal Gibbons, has been appointed by Gov. Foster of Louisiana, as one of the Board of Hospital Commissioners of New Orleans. Those who will be associated with him are Dr. Earnest Lewis and G. W. Santell. The appointment has been made with universal approbation, says the New Orleans Picayune. They are well known and closely identified with what pertains to the public welfare.

John T. Gibbons, like his eminent elder brother, Cardinal Gibbons, was born at Baltimore, Md., on May 4, 1837. On account of the illness of his father, the family removed to Ireland where he was yet very young. For many years they lived in Ballinroo, county Mayo, where John attended school. In May, 1853, the family came to New Orleans. The voyage over was an adventurous one, the ship being wrecked and obliged to put into Nassau, whence the tourists sailed for their port. His first employment here was in the counting-room of the Western Union Telegraph office. He remained there until the capture of the city. He then engaged in the grain trade and succeeded in building up what now is probably the largest business in the south. Since the organization of the Hibernia Insurance Company, Mr. Gibbons has been one of its directors, and was its president for several years. He is now vice-president of the company and also one of the directors of the Hibernia National Bank. He has always refused to accept any public office other than that to which so remuneration is attached. He has constantly taken an active part in religious and charitable organizations. In these, true to his characteristics, he has declined any post of honor, preferring to serve as a private in the ranks.

During Governor McEnery's first term, Mr. Gibbons was appointed an administrator of the charity hospital, and was reappointed to the same office when Governor McEnery entered upon his second term. He thus served six years as administrator, and will, therefore, assume the duties to which he has been assigned by Governor Foster, with a thorough knowledge of the work before him, and to perform which he is well qualified.

As to Round Dancing.

Julian Hawthorne is a thorough man of the world. No one has ever accused him of being a prude, and yet his condemnation of the round dance is none the less emphatic because it is delivered in an indirect manner. In a recent article he says that there is no young man "who had spent half an hour with his arm around a pretty girl's waist and his mustache in the neighborhood of her cheek," who did not realize, "whatever his outward life might protest, that just as the French language is invaluable as a polite medium for the utterance of verbal audacities, so the round dance is an unrivalled device for legalizing hugging in public, to the music of a band."

There are minds limpid and pure wherein life is like a ray of light playing on a drop of dew.

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Is the place to go and get your FALL AND WINTER GOODS cheap, and have the largest assortment to select from in town.

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

In all Shades and Prices.

Surah Silk For Trimmings,

In all Shades to Match Dress Goods.

BLACK SURAH AND GROSGRAIN SILK

In different qualities.

A full line of UNDERWEAR. Come and examine our 250 LADIES' UNDER VEST. We have the Largest Assortment of MEN'S AND BOYS' READY MADE CLOTHING.

NENS' AND BOYS' OVERCOATS

At away down prices. Look at our BOOT AND SHOE DEPARTMENT. We marked them low and they are bound to go. We just received a new supply of

WHITE, RED AND GRAY BLANKETS.

Also a large assortment of COMFORTERS, LAP ROBES, HORSE BLANKETS, OIL HORSE COVERS, RUBBER COATS. We have an over stock of Ladies' Gossamers that we are selling out at 50 per cent. below cost. Give us a call, and examine our stock and we will convince you that we can sell as cheap or a little CHEAPER THAN ANY ONE IN TOWN.

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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	FOR LADIES
\$2.25	\$2.00
\$2.00	FOR BOYS
	\$1.75
	FOR MISSES
	\$1.75

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 Shoe. 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

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nov 18-ly.

Falcons as Messengers.

The experiments of Colonel Smolton, of the Russian army, with falcons as carriers of dispatches, have proved successful, and the Russian army, hereafter, will employ them in preference to the ordinary "hom ing" birds.

The Colonel has found that the falcon can carry 1,640 grams without diminishing its rate of speed, which is considerably greater than that of the pigeon. The falcons, he says, are less likely to fall prey to other birds, as they are better fighters than the pigeons. It is on record, according to the officer, that a falcon once flew from the Canary Islands to the estates of the Duke of Larra, in Spain. It seems highly probable that the falcon will become the servant of other European armies.—New York Tribune.

A Geographical Direction.

Stranger—Where is the court house?
Boy—Bout six blocks west from here.

Stranger—But I—I don't know which way is west.

Boy—W'y, jus' stan' with your face to the north, an' then y'r right hand'll point east an' y'r left hand west.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES.

Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing. It is general debility. Try BROWN'S LION LIVER.

It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give you a good appetite.

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Isabella Mills Md.

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"Isabella" Flour,

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Dr. J. G. Trozell, Mt. St. Mary's, P. O.
J. C. Rosensteel, Motter's Station
Samuel J. Maxell, Maxell's Mill.

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

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Oct. 1, 1893, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH. Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 7:50 and 10:00 a. m., and 2:45 and 4:30 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8:30 and 10:30 a. m., and 3:25 and 5:25 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH. Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8:20 and 10:37 a. m., and 3:30 and 6:29 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 8:56 and 11:07 a. m., and 4:00 and 6:59 p. m.

W. M. H. BIGGS, Pres't.

Established 1827.

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.

For fine Chocolates go to P. G. KING'S.

A MOVEMENT is being made to put a fire alarm system in Frederick.

The Sunday Schools are preparing for the Christmas exercises.

A pension has been granted to Sarah E. Almsworth, of Jefferson, this county.

MESSRS. GEO. P. BRAM & SON, of this place, lost two horses by death recently.

DON'T suffer with indigestion, use Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. For sale by Jas. A. Elder.

A dog supposed to be mad passed through Westminster on Tuesday, and bit ten dogs on the streets.

On Tuesday the Senate confirmed the nomination of Mr. James B. Elder, as postmaster at this place.

Mr. F. A. ADELBERGER has put a new hitching rack in front of his place of business, at the square.

MR. C. T. ZACHARIAS has opened a grocery and confectionery store, in the store room adjoining his residence.

MISS SARAH E. SPELMAN, aged about forty-seven years, died in Hagerstown, Monday morning, of consumption.

One hundred and five real estate transfers were recorded in the Clerk's office for this county during November.

Go to J. Traub & Bro., at Union Bridge for fine clothing and ladies' fashions.

A GREAT many cases of grip are reported in Frederick, in some instances whole families are down with the disease.

The disbandment of a theatrical company at Annapolis left its chief attraction a big headed boy, seven years old, as a guest at the the Anne Arundel jail.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll county, Daniel Hesson, of Harney, who plead guilty to selling liquor without license, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$300.

TERNSKY John C. Groff, assisted by a number of prisoners of the Frederick jail, made a raid on the rats at the jail, and killed one hundred and eight large, fierce rodents.

The December term of the Circuit Court for Frederick county, began on Monday, with Judge John A. Lynch, presiding. Chief Judge James McSherry being sick.

THE reason why Arnica & Oil Liniment is so popular with the ladies is because it not only is very healing and soothing but its odor is not at all offensive. For sale by Jas. A. Elder.

ARRANGEMENTS are being made to hold a national pure food convention in Baltimore, October next, under the auspices of the Wholesale Grocers' Association.

MISS MARGARET WELLINGTON, mother of Mr. George L. Wellington, United States Sub-Treasurer at Baltimore, died in Cumberland, at an early hour on Wednesday morning.

MR ISAAC DEMMIT, of Union Bridge, who recently moved into Mr. F. A. Maxell's house, this place, has opened a grocery store in Mr. James A. Elder's grocery store.

THE county commissioners appointed Tuesday, E. L. Hauler, clerk; C. Y. S. Levy, counsel; Edward Kuesmann, fireman and keeper of Court; Jerome Zellers, fireman to jail.

UPON GROSSKICKER rode to the German Baptist meeting near Ellerton this county, Tuesday night, and hitched his horse outside. During the services some one stole the animal, which was a valuable one.

A Herald of the Infant Year.

Clip the last thirty years or more from the century, and the segment will represent the term of the unbounded popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

The opening of the year 1894 will be signified by the appearance of a fresh Almanac of the Bitters, in which the uses, derivation and action of this world-famous medicine will be fully set forth.

Everybody should read it. The calendar and astronomical calculations to be found in this brochure are always scrupulously accurate, and the statistics, illustrations, humor and other reading matter rich in interest and full of profit.

The Hostetter Company, of Pittsburg, Pa., publish it themselves. They employ more than sixty hands in the mechanical work, and more than seven months in the year are consumed in its preparation. It can be obtained, without cost, of all druggists and country dealers, and is printed in English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish.

CANDIES from 10 to 40 cents per lb., at P. G. KING'S.

For Bargains

Don't forget to attend McSherry's sale of Harness, Robes, Blankets, &c., in Gettysburg, Pa., tomorrow, Dec. 16, rain or shine.

The Maryland Classis of the Reformed Church will meet in Taneytown, to-day, and among other business will install the Rev. Alexander Bateman as pastor of Grace church, in that place.

CHAGERSTOWN is thinking about going dry. It is stated that a petition will be presented to the next Legislature, asking that body to make Creagerstown a "no license town."

SIX 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.

On Tuesday night when Allen Goslin was returning to his home on Jail street, Frederick, an unknown person shot at him. The bullet passed through his hat and grazed his head.

The famous Hoffman-Seerist road case, which has been in litigation for the past twelve years, will again be tried in the Circuit Court for this county, and will be called on January 2nd next.

COUGH SYRUP—Yes I am tired of hearing and seeing the word "yet" if you want a good, reliable, pleasant-to-take, Cough Syrup, and a large bottle for the money, ask your druggist for Dr. Fahrney's and take no other.

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

The new Trinity Reformed church at Adamstown, this county, will be dedicated on next Sunday. The services will be in charge of the pastor, Rev. M. Motter, assisted by Revs. Miller, Skyler and Heller.

A Fine Piece of Work.

Mr. W. H. Hoke, of this place, has just finished and placed a large and handsome head stone in the Lutheran cemetery to the memory of the late Jacob W. Gillelan.

The Hanover Citizen entered upon its thirty-third volume on Tuesday. The Citizen hereafter will be published semi-weekly, the subscription price will remain the same as formerly, \$1 per year. Editor Corman has our best wishes for success in his new undertaking.

MR. D. V. STAUFFER, proprietor of the Prospect Stock Farm, near Frederick, sold to Mr. J. J. Singleton, of Charles-town, W. Va., his French coach stallion for \$1,100, and an imported Percheron stallion for \$650 to Mr. Charles Penn, of Frederick county.

THE work of grading for the electric railway between Boonsboro and Keelysville has been progressing rapidly. This part of the work may be finished next week, and then the laying of cross ties will be commenced. Three small bridges are being built along the route, which will be finished next week.

THE Brunswick and Lovettsville bridge has now been open to the public about six weeks and the amount of travel over the bridge has been very heavy, and the stockholders feel very much encouraged. The opening of this connecting link with Loudon county, Va., has added much to the volume of business in Brunswick.

REV. LUTHER DEYOR, of Harrisburg, Pa., a former pastor of the Lutheran church, in this place, was present at the execution of Benjamin Franklin Tennis, which took place in jail yard at Harrisburg, on last Thursday, and pronounced the benediction. Tennis was hanged for strangling Agnes Wright, a little nine year old girl.

THE health officer for Frederick, Dr. F. B. Smith, reports that among the deaths in that city during the month of November was one resulting from Addison's disease, a rare malady affecting the kidneys. The patient gradually turns color until his skin assumes a bronzed hue, and the whole system becomes weakened until death ensues.

THE residence of Judge John J. Mills, of the Orphans' Court, situated a Liberty, this county, narrowly escaped destruction by fire, recently. One of the children on returning from school hung a coat on a mantel near the stove. This caught fire, and falling to the floor ignited the wood-work. The family were at supper, but smelling the smoke rushed into the room to find it in flames. Before the fire was extinguished considerable damage was done to the furniture and wood work.

A Recipe for Happiness.

The secret of a happy life is a blithe and cheerful wife. Yet no wife can be married by Elze from grievous pain she's free. Such freedom comes to only those On whom Dame Nature health bestows. To insure a gift of this description Use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription!

MISS MAGGIE JACKSON, of Barboursk, St. Landry Parish, La., says: "I was lying sick for sometime with female complaints, and all the medicine my friends gave me did me no good. Death was approaching; all my friends had given me up to die. I heard of your wonderful medicine, and I bought two bottles of it, and before I had taken the last, I got entirely well. I am still enjoying good health, and expect to praise your medicine everywhere I go.

When Baby was sick, we 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.

The Hagerstown fair at their recent exhibition took in \$15,578.63 and disbursed \$12,061.72, making the net profits of the fair \$2,916.91.

The sum of \$7,596.86 was paid out for premiums and racing. The association has \$2,000 on interest, \$45,450.59 assets, and \$32,950.59 excess of assets over liabilities.

PROF. BARRETT, of St. Lawrence county, N. Y., speaking of pulmonary diseases, says: "not one death occurs now where twenty died before Down's Elixir was known." Over fifty years of constant success places Down's Elixir at the head of the long list of cough remedies. For sale by Jas. A. Elder.

THE children of Robert Reedy, of Northeast, Md., who were bitten by a mad dog two weeks ago, arrived home from the Pasteur Institute, New York, last Friday, where they had been taken for treatment. They are in excellent health, and the doctors say that there is not the slightest danger of any bad results from the dog bites.

GOV. PATTERSON, on last Friday, granted Henry Heist a reprieve until January 17th. Heist's execution had been fixed for Thursday, Dec. 14. This action on the part of the Governor was brought about by a statement made by Heist the beginning of last week, in which he said that he did not kill Monn and implicated another person.

MR. J. C. ROSENSTEEL, of Motter's Station, this District, has purchased of Mr. A. Winterhalter, the Market Exchange Restaurant, at 62 Centre Market Space, Baltimore, Md., and will take charge of that well-known place to-morrow, Saturday. Mr. Rosensteel's son, Mr. Dory Rosensteel, will conduct the business in Baltimore for his father.

Ministerial Association.

The ministers of Hagerstown have reorganized a ministerial association, and have elected Rev. J. Spangler Kieffer, D. D., president; Rev. S. W. Owen, D. D., vice-president, and Rev. A. H. Zimmerman, secretary. The question of organized charity work during the present winter will be the subject for their deliberations at their next weekly meeting.

Watch for Him.

A party is traveling through the country selling castle soap, one box for one dollar, with the choice of four articles, viz:—China Dishes, 62 pieces, one marble clock, two fine table cloths or a very fine lamp. "Pay your dollar now, and we will deliver the goods next week." If you like to take the chance of ever seeing the soap man again give him your dollar. If not by your soap from the store-keeper.—Ez.

An Old Button Found.

J. P. Moser, of Motter's Station, this District, found a button in a field in May 1893. The button is large, and has around the edge the names of the 13 original States in small circles. In the centre is a circle with the letters "U. S. W." then it and around them are the words "Long Live the President," very clear. There is no date. The medal is copper and it is believed was worn by George Washington.

Arrested a Woman.

United States Deputy Marshall Wm. Chrossinger, went to Williamsport on Wednesday last, and arrested a woman by the name of Ella Coleman, who has been residing in that place the past year, on the charge of sending letters through the mails of an indecent character. She was taken before United States Commissioner Hager, at Hagerstown, who committed her to jail in default of \$100 bail for a hearing. The woman formerly lived in Baltimore.

Farmers' Meeting.

The following program has been arranged for the meeting of the Adams County Farmers' Association to be held in the Court House in Gettysburg, Saturday, Dec. 16th: Wm. Bigham, "Manure,—how to care for and when to apply"; James W. Troxell, Emmitsburg, Md., "Farmers' Organization"; Isaac Grupp, "Lime and its application"; Charles Longsdorf, "Fruit growing and Culture"; Prof. Aaron Sheely, "Popular Delusions and Follies."—Star and Sentinel.

"Pills, pills, pills! There's nothing like pills When you are bilious To cure your ills, The poet is right; and he might have truthfully added, that of all pills Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the safest and best. They are sugar-coated, small and easy to take, and produce no griping or nausea, but do their appointed work quietly, pleasantly and thoroughly. The only sure cure for constipation.

Fire in Hagerstown.

Fire broke out in the two-story brick building occupied by Brooke & Co., wholesale fruit dealers, on South Jonathan street, Hagerstown, Saturday evening and the entire fire department responded to the summons. The fire is supposed to have started from mice gnawing at matches. The warehouse and its contents were ablaze when the firemen arrived. The fire was soon extinguished, and the entire destruction of the building and perhaps that of surrounding property was saved by the timely arrival of the fire department. The loss by water is considerable, as the firm's goods were generally flooded. The fire occurred in the same section that was visited by the disastrous fire of last July.

Some Ingenuity.

Mr. C. F. Hitzelberger showed us last Saturday an ingenious article in the shape of a book, made entirely of cigar boxes, highly ornamented with fancy carvings and nicely varnished. On one side is a lid that raises and discloses through a glass, a honey-comb, obtained from St. Peter's B. C. cemetery last summer, which is made to perfectly represent a heart. Through this heart-shaped wax Mr. Hitzelberger has placed a spear, portions of which are red, the whole to represent the Saviour's heart and the spear piercing it. Below is a neat representation and surely shows ingenuity of the maker. The book was made entirely with a penknife by Mr. Hitzelberger and he will present it to Rev. Fr. Monteverde, pastor of St. Peter's Church, as a Christmas memento.—Banner of Liberty.

Court Proceedings.

The December Term of the Circuit Court for Frederick county, began on Monday, with Judge John A. Lynch presiding.

Court was called at 9:30 o'clock Tuesday morning, with Judge Lynch on the bench, and the following cases were disposed of:

The first taken up was that of John M. Zimmerman vs. John A. Delashmut and Bro., held sub curia by the court.

The next case was that of Wm. H. Ramsburg, vs. Hanson B. Carter.

Mr. Wm. H. Ramsburg sold \$65 worth of goods to George B. Carter at Point of Rocks about six years ago. It transpires that Mr. Carter held his father, Hanson B. Carter, responsible for the debt. Other minor complications arose to bring about the case. J. C. Motter represented the plaintiff, while E. S. Eichelberger and P. F. Pampel represented the defendant. The case was tried without a jury and the decision of the court was a reversal of the judgment below.

The next case was that of Joseph Groff, vs. G. W. Brengle. Mr. Brengle had a dead dog buried in the lot of Mr. Groff in the upper end of Frederick, between 7th and 8th streets. Mr. Brengle employed another man to bury the dog, but claimed that no place was specified. Captain Groff wishing to stop the burying of dead animals which had become rather common, brought suit. J. C. Motter appeared for the plaintiff, while C. V. Levy, appeared for the defendant. This case was also tried without a jury.

The decision of the court was in favor of the plaintiff, reversing the decision below and giving judgment against defendant for \$1 and costs.

The next case tried was that of Stambaugh vs. Shindlecker, concerning two notes given as part payment of the purchase money of a farm. In the absence of some of the witnesses in this case the papers of agreement were submitted to the court, who affirmed the judgment.

The next case tried was that of Smith & Cutshall, of Woodsboro, vs. Mrs. Annie Adams. In 1889 they sold to John M. Adams \$32 worth of fertilizer. Several local agents were employed in the neighborhood. About the time the fertilizer was delivered Adams died. Other goods were sold in the neighborhood. Mr. Smith came to present his bill. After trying to get paid, they brought suit for their pay. Appellant claimed that the bill was never proved, that no fertilizer had ever been received. J. C. Motter and E. L. Rowe appeared for the appellant and F. L. Stoner for the appellee.

The court reversed the judgment of the magistrate in the case of Smith & Cutshall vs. Mrs. Annie Adams.

The next case was that of Allen J. Burrier vs. County Commissioners. Mr. Burrier, in February 1893, was passing along the road with his traction engine at the bridge below Liberty, when the bridge broke down and injured the engine to the extent of \$100. Mr. Burrier claiming to have used due care and caution, brought suit against the Commissioners. The case was held by the court sub curia.

The next case called was that of Victor Kaplan vs. John Jefferson, both of Brunswick. This case was also tried without a jury. Mr. Kaplan sold goods to Mr. Jefferson, a conductor on the B. & O. Railroad. Mr. Jefferson gave Mr. Kaplan orders on the pay car. Owing to a disagreement of the settlement, the case was brought. Mr. G. H. Worthington appeared for the appellee, and Mr. J. C. Motter for the appellant.

The Modern Mother

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant laxative, Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy than any other, and that it is more acceptable to them. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

Toys of all kinds at P. G. KING'S, successor to Jacob Smith.

Trivial Criminal Cases.

Judge Stake, in the Circuit Court, Hagerstown, instructed conservators of the peace as to their duties. He spoke of the big criminal appeal docket as evidence of want of proper care and discrimination, as many of the cases were of the most trivial character. Hereafter he urged magistrates that in cases where doubt as to guilt exists they should consult with the State's attorney before proceeding to trial. Among the many cases coming before Judge Stake and in which the defendant had pleaded a jury trial was the case of a little girl seven years old, who was charged with assaulting another little girl. The Judge thought this "capped the climax," and said if the law was to be abused in this manner he thought it high time to repeal it. He said he intended calling the next grand jury's attention to these acts on the part of the conservators of the peace.—Sun.

ROCKY RIDGE NEWS.

The Children's Christmas entertainment will be held in the church at Rocky Ridge, on Wednesday evening, Dec. 27.

Norman E. Long, infant son of Mr. John Long, southeast of town, died Friday and was buried Saturday afternoon in the cemetery adjoining Mt. Tabor church, Rocky Ridge, aged 4 months and 10 days. Revs. Whitmore and Zenger, of the Creagerstown charge officiated. The services being conducted by the latter who presented a very elegant discourse from the following: "What I do thou knowest not now; but thou shalt know hereafter." The pall bearers were E. Waech, H. Barlick, H. Miller, E. Martin.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

A Miraculous Escape of Three Carpenters. Personal and Other Happenings.

Three carpenters made a miraculous escape from death, recently, whilst working on a scaffold, one hundred feet in the air, at Ridgeville, Allegheny county, Pa. Our townsman, Mr. Curtis Musselman, being one of the three. The city of Pittsburg is having a large smoke stack built at Ridgeville, Pa., for the Poor and Insane Asylum. It is to be 104 feet high. The three men were building a scaffold around the tower, and when having it up 100 feet the scaffold began to swing.

Mr. Curtis Musselman jumped down to a lower platform, but failing to catch hold of anything was compelled to jump 40 or 50 feet further down, landing on the roof of the boiler house and breaking through the iron roof, sticking fast. He was considerably used up, although he only received one scratch in the face. He was very fortunate in a misfortune. He is now at home with his father, Mr. Henry Musselman, of this place. The other two men stayed on the scaffold, which came down rather slow with the men clinging to it. When within about 20 or 30 feet from the ground, it struck a building and broke, throwing the men to the ground, in the mud, which no doubt saved their lives. They were badly used up. One was unconscious for a number of hours, however, they are not seriously hurt. They fell a distance of 100 feet and certainly made a narrow escape from death.

Your correspondent has not been outdoors for several days. He is rather on the sick list, having the grippe. The weather is so changeable people should be careful. Delays are dangerous.

Mrs. Walter who was reported very ill with that dreaded disease, cancer, died on last Saturday morning. Funeral took place on Monday. She was an aged lady.

Mr. Isaac Eicker, of Liberty township, lost a fine horse last week with the same disease that his others died with—throat affection.

Miss Martha Stull, of Ronzoville, and Miss Hoover, of Ringold, Md., are the guests of Mr. William Stoner, of this place.

Mr. Harry Deede, of Frederick, Md., is spending some time in this place.

Mr. Chas. Winebrenner, of McKnightstown, spent Sunday with his parents, in Fairfield.

Miss Trostle and Miss Thomas of Arendtsville, are the guests of Miss Mary Myers, of Fairfield.

Misses C. and Alice Musselman, and Mary Benner, spent several days in Gettysburg, Institute week.

Miss Ella Low, of this place, is visiting among her friends at McKnightstown.

Mr. A. Grove, of this place, is spending a few days among her friends at Hanover.

Mrs. Wm. Culp, of this place, made a visit to Gettysburg.

Mrs. John M. Musselman is numbered among those who are on the sick list, having a severe cold with neuralgia. It is very unpleasant to have the grippe without anything else.

Mrs. J. A. Marshall, of this place, has the grippe, and a number of other persons are suffering with the same disease.

Ask Your Friends

Who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla what they think of it, and the replies will be positive in its favor. Simply what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. One, has cured of indigestion or dyspepsia, another finds it indispensable for sick headache or biliousness, while others report remarkable cures of scrofula, catarrh, rheumatism, salt rheum, etc.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable.

A Colored Boy Killed.

Two colored boys, Edward Lester and Fletcher Bias, went to the woods, near Brownsville, Queen Anne county, Md., on Monday, to haul wood. Lester returned from the woods wearing a comparatively new pair of boots, which attracted comment. When Bias did not return home at night, his family became uneasy and questioned Lester who said he knew nothing of the boy. On Tuesday morning a search was instituted and the dead body of Bias was found in the woods. Lester was arrested and placed in jail, charged with the murder of Bias. Lester at first denied any knowledge of the murder, but finally stated that he and Bias had a quarrel and Bias struck him with his axe, and that he threw Bias, took the axe from him and struck him several blows. The boots proved to be the ones belonging to Bias that Lester had worn. Bias was fifteen years of age and Lester twenty. Lester made a confession on Tuesday morning to Sheriff Seward. He stated that he had no motive whatever for the killing of Bias, except to gain possession of a pair of new boots that the boy was wearing, and the story first told by him, that he did it in self-defense was untrue. Lester said that he and the boy had no quarrel, which at first believed to be the case.

PERSONALS.

Capt. Geo. T. Eyster, was in Baltimore on Thursday.

Miss Mary Bynes has returned home from Baltimore.

Mr. Charles J. Sluff, of Mechanics-town, made a visit to this place.

Mr. Wm. H. Hoke is in Frederick. He is one of the jurymen of term of Court.

Miss Kate Hartley, of Baltimore, is visiting her sister, Miss Lizzie Hartley, near town.

Mr. Edgar D. Zeck, of Baltimore, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. S. Zeck, in this place.

Cardinal Gibbons, of Baltimore, accompanied by Rev. Kenelm Vaughan, of England, was in town on Thursday.

Mrs. A. A. Annan, Misses Helen and Alice Annan and Martha Simonton, and Mr. John A. Horner, were delegates from this place to the convention of the Young People's Societies of the Presbyterian Churches, which was in session in Baltimore on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

George W. Koons Dead.

George W. Koons, a highly respected citizen of near York Road, died at his residence on Sunday, Dec. 3, about one o'clock, aged 62 years and 4 months. Mr. Koons leaves a widow, three sons and three daughters, to mourn his loss. His funeral took place from his late residence Tuesday morning. Interment was made at Haugh's church, services being conducted by Rev. F. Iron, of Union Bridge. The bearers selected by the deceased were his nephews P. D. Koons, Edward Koons, R. L. Koons and Rev. Wm. Koons. Mr. Koons was a consistent member of the Reformed Church, but owing to his protracted illness was unable attend divine services as he might have desired. The family have the deep sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement.

Good fiction at cheap prices is always an attraction, but a scheme put on foot by the Baltimore News out herods Herod in this line. Their advertisements show a list of more than 150 standard and popular novels, cloth bound, and elegantly printed, which will be practically given away to its patrons, provided they read the News. The choice of this list is given away to anyone sending five coupons cut from the columns of the daily editions of the News, or one from the Sunday News together with 20 cents in stamps or otherwise. The requirement of only one Sunday News is intended especially for country patrons who may not get the daily paper regularly. Should the book be required by mail 10 cents additional must be sent to cover the cost of mailing.

A full line of fancy and staple groceries always on hand at P. G. KING'S Store, Emmitsburg, Md.

Burned to Death.

A distressing accident, resulting in the death of a three-year-old boy, occurred at Ijamsville, this county, on Thursday. Mrs. William Jacobs, of that place, went out into the yard to wash some clothes, and was followed by her three-year-old son, who went to a burning brush heap in the yard and began to poke it with a stick. In a moment his clothes were in a blaze, and before his mother could reach him he was so badly burned that the flesh fell from his bones. He was carried into the house and a physician summoned, but at 2 o'clock Friday morning the little fellow died.—Examiner.

Meeting of the Young People's Society.

A meeting of the Young People's Societies of the Presbyterian Churches was held in Faith Church in Baltimore, on Wednesday and Thursday, and organized a Prebysterian Union of Young People's Societies. This union is designed to be composed of young people of whatever name within the churches of the Baltimore Presbytery, and will include senior and junior societies of Christian Endeavor, Westminster Leagues, Young Men's societies of the individual churches, Societies of Andrew and Philip, Mission Bands, King's Daughters and King's Sons.

A Grave in the Woods.

The Baltimore American of Wednesday says: The people of the vicinity of Rocky Springs, Frederick county, have been thrown into a state of excitement by the reported discovery in the woods there of a grave, on the section burnt over by a fire last summer. It was first found by two fox hunters, who told about it, and last Sunday the whole neighborhood turned out to look for it, but failed to locate it. The fox hunters say it contained a headless body, and it looked to them like a case of foul-play. The spot is about five miles west of Frederick, in the mountains.

MARRIED.

OHLER-PALMER.—On December 5, 1893, by Elder Solomon Stoner, Mr. Beecher L. Ohler, of this District to Miss Irene D. M. Palmer, of Taneytown.

PLANK-KITZMILLER.—On Dec. 6, 1893, in Gettysburg, by Rev. T. J. Barkley, Mr. H. Edwin Plank, of Cumberland twp., Pa., to Miss Annie M. Kitzmiller, of Freedom township.

SIX-MUMMERT.—On Dec. 12, 1893 at the Lutheran Parsonage, in this place, by Rev. Charles Reinwald, Mr. Edward Franklin Six, of this District, to Miss Anna Mary Mummert, of Greenmount, Pa.

DIED.

LONG.—On Dec. 8, 1893, at the residence of his parents, near Rocky Ridge, Norman E. Long, infant son of Mr. John Long, aged 4 months and 10 days.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Insure your property in shome Company. The Frederick County Mutual Fire Insurance Company. Moderate Rates. Sure and Safe. CHARLES F. ROWE, Agent, Emm

