

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, MARCH 6, 1896.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Sept. 29, 1895, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 7.50 and 10.00 a. m. and 2.55 and 4.50 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8.20 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 10.40 a. m. and 3.31 and 6.34 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 8.50 and 11.10 a. m. and 4.01 and 7.04 p. m.

WM. H. BIGGS, Pres't.

SALE REGISTER.

March, 11.—R. A. Haley, will sell at his farm 2 mile south of Motter's Station, horses, cattle and farming utensils.

March 11, John S. Beiler, agent, will sell at his residence, on the road leading from Thurmont to Rocky Ridge, horses, cattle, farming implements, etc.

March 12.—Wm. J. Wicell will sell at his residence on the Gettysburg road, 2 miles north of Emmitsburg, horses, cows, farming implements, etc.

March 13, Mrs. Annie Wood will sell at her residence on the Emmitsburg and Gettysburg road, about 12 miles north of Emmitsburg, horses, cattle and farming implements.

March, 13.—Milton Harbaugh, agent, will sell at his residence near Poole's Ford, on the Monocacy River, horses, cattle and farming implements.

March, 14.—E. L. Frizell will sell at his residence a short distance east of Emmitsburg, 1 mule, cows, farming implements, etc.

March, 14.—J. S. Felix, agent, will sell the farm of Charles Peters at public sale on the premises, 13 miles northwest of Emmitsburg.

March 17, Jacob A. Long will sell at his residence 12 miles west of Emmitsburg, horses, cattle, farming implements, etc.

March, 17.—David P. Riley will sell at his residence on J. D. Haines' farm, 12 miles west of Taneytown, horses, cattle, farming implements and household furniture, to M. Caldwell, agent.

March, 20.—Wm. H. Foss will sell at his residence about 34 miles southeast of Emmitsburg, near the Tom's Creek Church, and the Charlotte Milling Co's Mills, horses, cattle, farming implements, etc.

March 21.—J. Harry Holbs will sell at his residence Midway between Emmitsburg and Thurmont, on the old Mechanicstown road, horses, cattle and farming implements.

March 24.—Mrs. Mary A. Gillelan will sell at her residence on East Main Street, Emmitsburg, household goods, etc.

March 28, Mrs. Annie M. Myers will sell at her residence on the Bruceville road, 1 mile from Emmitsburg, cattle, farming implements and other personal property.

The Hagerstown Fair will be held on October 29-31.

A business Men's Association was organized at Frederick Tuesday.

SAMUEL JOHNSON has been elected street superintendent of Hagerstown.

We have received a copy of the Southern Mercury, published at Dallas, Texas, from Mr. J. W. Danner.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious. Full qt., 10c. Jan 10-15.

The citizens' ticket headed by Mayor John A. Fleming for re-election, was successful in the municipal election at Williamsport.

We have received an interesting and instructive article, entitled "Leaders of Men," which will appear in next week's issue of the CHRONICLE.

Mr. W. L. McGINNIS has our thanks for a copy of the Minneapolis Sunday Times, of March 1. The Times is a twenty-two page edition.

MR JOHN H. SHIELDS' coat caught fire, from some unknown cause, one day this week, but fortunately, it was discovered and extinguished, with slight damage to the coat.

For the month of February fifty-two deaths were recorded for Frederick city and county, thirty-six being for the county. The death rate was greater than for the month of January.

HARRY MARTIN, of Hagerstown, is minus his nose. He was repairing a roof and a sharp piece of tin was the weapon. A doctor stuck the nose on again and pasted it with coat plaster.

FOR RENT.—The property known as the Shockey property, consisting of a good house and lot of about 4 acres, situated about 14 miles south of Mt. St. Mary's college, on the upper Mechanicstown road. Terms reasonable. Apply to VINCENT SEBOLD. mar. 6-4ts.

MR. JAMES W. TROXELL has been chosen by Thurmont Circuit of the M. E. Church, as delegate to the Lay Electoral Conference, which meets in Baltimore the 13th of this month. The territory represented is quite large, embracing that of Frederick and Carroll counties.

Beware of Counterfeiters

Who infect the market and are the means of robbing sick people of their money, and what is of still greater consequence of not unfrequently aggravating the complaints under which they labor. It is an act of duty we owe to society to warn the people against these dangerous frauds. A little care on the part of the purchaser will protect them from imposition by bearing in mind these facts: Never buy where it is offered in bulk, (in kegs or just) as the genuine Hostetter's Stomach Bitters are sold only in bottles having the handsome steel plate label displaying the combat between St. George and the Dragon, and having at the bottom a miniature note of hand for one cent, bearing a facsimile of the signature of the president of the company. Over the cork is a metallic cap, on which is impressed the name of the article, together with a medallion head in the center. Any person selling the counterfeit Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, we shall not hesitate to bring to justice, as we never fail to do.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad has passed into the hands of receivers, and Messrs. John K. Cowen and Oscar G. Murray are the receivers, appointed Saturday by Judges Goff and Norris, in the United States District Court.

EDWARD L. PALMER, of Myersville, this county, who has been closely observing the effects of the weather on the peach buds, says that in his opinion not more than 10 per cent. of the buds have been injured as yet, and the outlook for a large crop of fruit is very encouraging.

AUNT JEMIMA'S Pan Cake Flour makes the best Pan Cakes on earth. Try a package. Call and get a puzzle free. For sale at KING'S.

Barn and Horses Burned.

On Tuesday night last a large barn on the farm of Dr. Thomas P. Sappington, near West Falls, this county, was totally destroyed by fire, supposed to be of incendiary origin. Six horses were burned to death, and a quantity of agricultural implements were consumed by the flames.

New Postoffice Clerk.

Mr. George Nussear, the genial clerk in the postoffice in this place, has resigned his clerkship, and will go to Baltimore, where he has secured a position. Mr. Nussear's place is being filled by Mr. Harry Lingg, who was formerly engaged as bar tender in Mr. F. A. Diffendall's saloon. Mr. Diffendall intends conducting his saloon without an assistant.

A Potato Worth Mentioning.

The "Early Favorite," brought out by W. L. McKay, of Geneva, N. Y., has made a great record for '95, 720 bushels per acre. Fifteen separate yields, scattered over fourteen counties and seven States, average 434 bushels per acre. These are reported by farmers, and not fancy experimenters. We understand that the seed of this enormous yielder can be had at a reasonable price from Mr. McKay. mar. 6-4ts

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Frederick County, dated the fourth day of January last, Bernard Carter, of Baltimore, and Milton G. Urner, of Frederick, were appointed trustees to sell at public auction, in the city of Frederick, on Tuesday, the ninth day of June, 1896, the Frederick and Pennsylvania Line Railroad, extending from the city of Frederick to a connection with the railroad of the Hanover and York Railroad Company at or near Kingsdale.

A Soldier's Bible.

Mr. Amos Feeser, of near this place, has in his possession a Bible which belonged to a soldier of the late war. It was given to Mr. Feeser's mother by a soldier who stopped at her home, whilst on his way to Gettysburg to take part in the battle. The Bible contains the following name and address: "Martin McGill, Point Lookout, Md." The soldier told Mrs. Feeser, that if he was not killed during the battle he would return and get the Bible. The poor soldier never returned, and it is presumed he was slain on that memorable field of battle.

A Child Badly Burned.

A little orphan boy aged about 4 years, who is being cared for by Mr. Charles Wenschhof, of Fairplay, was severely burned about the body on Tuesday afternoon. It appears that the child was left in the house alone, and whilst playing with the fire in the stove, its clothes caught fire. The little fellow ran out of the house, and the wind soon caused its clothes to be in a blaze of fire. When the fire was first extinguished, it was thought that the little fellow could not live, but his condition is now favorable and it is thought he will recover. Dr. J. W. Eichelberger rendered the medical aid.

PERSONALS.

Mr. James A. Keilholtz, of near Franklinville, was in town, Saturday last.

Misses Louise and Hallie Motter have returned home.

Mr. Charles Baker has moved his family to Baltimore, where he has secured a position.

Mrs. A. A. Annan and Miss Hattie White were in Baltimore, Wednesday.

Miss Eva M. Rowe, of Reading, Pa., is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. C. Shriver, near town.

Mr. George Nussear has gone to Baltimore, where he has secured a position.

St. Ephrem's School.

The following pupils are entitled to have their names on the roll of honor for the month of February, having attained the required average in attendance, deportment and scholarship. Senior Department.—Girls.—A. McCarren, 95; H. Zacharias, 85; S. Sweeney, 89; G. Lawrence, 89; A. Baker, 89; M. Kerrigan, 89; S. Hoke, 86; J. Tyson, 86; L. Ott, 86; B. Tyson, 86; F. Hoke, 85. Boys.—C. McCarren, 90; C. F. Rider, 90; M. Nussear, 90; Fred. Welly, 90; Ed. Kerrigan, 85; A. Seabold, 85; Jas. Stouter, 85; James Rider, 85. Intermediate Class.—Agnes Eckenrode, 85; Edw. Florence, 85. Primary Class.—Ella Zargable, 87; Blanche Dukehart, 87; Alice Florence, 85; Nellie Felix, 85; Frank Florence, 85; Norbert Mullen, Jas. Adelsberger, 85.

The following pupils have distinguished themselves in extra branches. Music.—Miss A. Keim, Miss A. Baker, Miss S. Hoke. Typewriting.—M. Nussear, John Stouter, B. Slate, E. Kerrigan.

ARE YOU GOING WEST?

Persons contemplating a trip West, should bear in mind that the B. & O. Railroad operates a complete service of Fast Express Trains to St. Louis and Chicago, and sells through tickets to all points in the West, Northwest and Southwest. For full information as to rates, time of trains, sleeping car accommodations, etc., write to D. D. Courtney, Travelling Passenger Agent, Reading, Pa. feb. 21 6ts.

OATS STEALERS IN JAIL.

Harry Bloomerstalk and Milton Clabaugh Committed to Jail on Charge of Stealing Oats.

An interesting case was heard before Justice of the Peace J. M. Kerrigan, in this place, Tuesday afternoon. From the evidence given at the trial it appears that a quantity of oats was stolen from Mr. Howard Miller, who resides at Locust Grove Mills, on Saturday night, Feb. 29. Some of the oats was scattered along the Littlestown road, which led to the discovery of those who were connected with the theft. The oats were traced to the residence of Milton Clabaugh, a short distance east of Locust Grove Mills. Clabaugh, it is said, charged Harry Bloomerstalk, whose home is near Littlestown, with taking the oats. The parties who were on the trail of the oats, went to Bloomerstalk's residence, where some of the oats was found. They then secured the arrest of Bloomerstalk, who, being satisfied to come to Maryland without requisition papers, was taken to the Maryland line and placed in charge of Deputy Sheriff Ashbaugh.

At the hearing before Justice Kerrigan, Clabaugh was in the first place, only a witness against Bloomerstalk. But the case, as stated by Bloomerstalk, implicated Clabaugh in such a manner that it was considered wise to hold Clabaugh as one of the guilty parties, and he was therefore placed under arrest. Bloomerstalk was arrested on information of Howard Miller, who charged him with stealing oats on the night of Feb. 29. Bloomerstalk in his testimony before the Justice, made a full confession of the theft, and also stated that while on their way home they appropriated a chicken belonging to Mr. Samuel Ohler, and afterward thinking that the chicken would not be sufficient for a square meal, they returned to Mr. Miller's residence and took a turkey gobbler.

Justice Kerrigan held both Bloomerstalk and Clabaugh in the sum of \$500, each, for their appearance before Court, and being unable to furnish bail, were committed to the Frederick jail to await the action of the next grand jury, which will not be in session until August next.

Prof. Wagaman Wins His Suit.

A suit that attracted much attention was concluded in the Circuit Court, at Hagerstown, Saturday. Prof. John E. Wagaman, principal of the Sharpsburg school, sued the board of school commissioners for Washington county for \$150 for a term's salary and won the case. Professor Wagaman has been principal of the Sharpsburg school ever since 1888. Last spring he refused to take the teachers' examination, which aroused so much opposition among the teachers. The district school trustees of Sharpsburg appointed him principal again, but because he refused to take the teachers' examination, the school commissioners refused to confirm the appointment and wrote him a notice that if he taught he would not be paid his salary. He took charge of the school, nevertheless, under instructions from the district trustees, and when the term was up applied for his money, which was refused, he then entered suit. Mr. Wagaman holds a teacher's certificate issued by ex-Examiner P. A. Witmer, and which does not expire until June 1, 1897. The present school board claims they annulled all the old certificates last spring after the teachers' examination. Professor Wagaman held the board could not legally do this, and he was practically sustained by Judge Sloan.

Wm. A. Hemp Killed.

On Friday afternoon last Mr. Wm. A. Hemp, a well known farmer residing near Jefferson, this county, was thrown from his wagon and so badly hurt that he died Sunday morning from the effect of his injuries. Mr. Hemp was engaged in hauling fodder from a field on a wagon drawn by two horses when in some manner the animals took fright and started to run away. After going a short distance Mr. Hemp was thrown from the wagon, falling on his head along the roadside, where he laid in an unconscious condition until discovered some time later by his wife. Assistance was at once summoned and the injured man was carefully removed home and Drs. Gaver, of Jefferson, and West, of Brunswick, called. Notwithstanding the medical attention Mr. Hemp gradually grew worse until Sunday morning, when death ensued. The accident happened hardly a quarter of a mile from the house, Mr. Hemp being at work alone at the time. The deceased leaves a widow and seven children—five sons and two daughters—all of whom are married.

Look Out for This Man.

Mr. John Muth, residing on the mountain west of town, informs us that there is a young man traveling about the country pretending to want to buy a farm. Some time ago he stopped at Mr. Muth's place and stayed a day or two, during which time he was bargaining with Mr. Muth for the purchase of his residence. Finally they agreed upon a price. The young man then informed Mr. Muth that he had the money in one of the Gettysburg banks, and he would have to go to that place to get the money, and that he would return in a short time and pay the amount agreed upon. The would-be purchaser then left, leaving Mr. Muth under the impression that he would return with the money. That was the last he heard of his purchaser until a few days ago, when he was informed that the stranger was in another section of the country trying to buy a residence and representing himself as Mr. Muth's son. Mr. Muth says that the stranger relieved him of an umbrella when he went away.

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.

CUBAN RECOGNITION.

A SUBSCRIBER writes to the CHRONICLE as follows:

Mr. Editor.—Allow the following inquiry on that live question "Cuban Recognition" to be submitted to your readers:

Does insurrection in the Island, as at present organized, amount to that state of war which has been defined "as one of the highest trials of right," by which individuals in a State, placing themselves under the justice of God, make an appeal to arms to maintain their rights?

The law of self-defence is a part of the law of our nature and society must protect its members in the enjoyment of their rights. This is a fundamental principle. When injury is done and every milder method of redress has failed, the people have a right to make an appeal to arms.

Applying this to Cuba, we should investigate the facts to ascertain whether the insurgents are deprived of their just rights by the Spaniards. It is not, however, for foreigners to interfere in the domestic concerns of other nations. Yet, let us say, that disregarding this principle of international law, men like the Morgans, the Shermons, the Lodges of Congress, seem to take the ancient Romans and Greeks as their model. Never had any nation in ancient times a contention within itself, but that the Romans, with their characteristic insolence, would immediately interfere and pretend to take part with the oppressed for the sake of justice. Let those who doubt this read Livy Book 33, ch. 30, or let them see what Mitford says in his History of Greece, Vol. V., p. 127, where it will be found that the Greeks seem never to have questioned the right of one State to interfere in the internal concerns of another.

What has been our practice in the United States? When President Monroe in his message of March 8, 1822, submitted to Congress the proposition to recognize the Independence of Mexico and the South American States, he laid down as a principle that while "the revolutionary movement had excited the sympathy of our fellow citizens from its commencement" * * * the policy which the authorities deemed proper to pursue in regard to this contest," was, as he finally adds: "As soon as the movement assumed such a steady and consistent form as to make the success of the provinces probable, the laws of nations, as equal parties to a civil war were extended to them." Coming down later in the history of our government, Gen. Grant held during the struggles of Cuba for independence in '75, that the government *de facto* could only be recognized when the conflict is carried on "by a substantial political organization, real, palpable and manifest to the world, having the forms and capable of the ordinary functions of government toward its own people and other States. Will the wildest "freedom shouter" declare that either of these policies of our government apply to Cuba to-day?

Another question, which, as a constitutional principle, transcends this question of recognition, which must be governed by the facts in the case—for, if the independence, the "consistency and stability," as it is called by the law of nations, "are sufficient to excite a confidence" in their actual establishment, the acknowledgment becomes a mere matter of form. But, the assumption by Congress to *force* recognition or to accord to the insurgents belligerent rights, is an usurpation of power, which Washington warned the people against in his message of March 30, 1796, when he laid down this principle, which grew out of the Constitution. The question was the assumption by the House of Representatives that no treaty could be valid without the assent of the House itself. Washington held that "the treaty making power is exclusively vested in the President, with the consent of the Senate," and moreover, he insisted that "it is essential to the due administration of the government that the boundaries fixed by the Constitution between the different departments should be preserved," and having regard to the constitution he "forbid a compliance with your (their) request."

In conclusion, as to who, after all are the rightful governors of Cuba, it is not for us to decide. The only question to be considered is that the Government of the United States has no right to treat with any but "the powers that be"—and in that sense of these words there is no other power in Cuba to-day but Spain. On the subject of so treating there is no difference of opinion by writers of international law. Let us add there is no diversity with respect to it in the practice of civilized nations. There are some among our best speakers and writers, however, unlike Sherman, however, we trust, who in his recent fulminations against Weyler spoke of atrocities which are the children of his own diseased imagination—and who, in spite of his sympathy for suffering humanity everywhere, sees no cause for indignation at Moslem atrocity in Armenia, or even at British persecution and violence in Ireland—but, the brutal Spaniards should be wiped off the face of the earth—there are some, we say who justly believe that in view of the natural rights of Cubans, policy and principle should yield to the cause of morality. Let us ask what is there in the present condition of affairs in Cuba to entitle the insurgents to immediate recognition? Are not the excesses of Yomez and Maceo but a prelude for the use of future despots who after having scared the fair Isle with devastation, will fall to quarrelling among themselves as to the rightful ownership of the conquered province.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the Springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. One bottle will answer for all the family and costs only 50 cents; the large size \$1. Buy the genuine manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Company only, and for sale by all druggists.

OUR LETTER FROM FREDERICK.

Death of Gen. Edward Shriver.—For Selling Whiskey in a Local Option Town, Geo. Kuhn was Fined \$50 and Costs.—Forgery Cases.—The Jury Could not Agree.—Crowded the Court Room to Hear a Case Tried.—Other News.

FREDERICK, March 5.—The body of General Edward Shriver, who died in Baltimore on Monday night of last week, was brought to Frederick on Thursday, and, after a funeral service at the residence of John H. Williams, Esq., was interred in the family burial ground in this city.

General Shriver was a native of Frederick where he had lived many years. He was a visitor to Frederick College at the time of his death, and a member of the Independent Fire Company, of which he had formerly been president for thirty years.

A few years ago he removed to Baltimore and was made water rent collector of that city. A short time since he resigned that office and was living in retirement. He was about 81 years of age.

The Circuit Court was adjourned in honor of his memory, during the hour of his funeral. The criminal docket has occupied the attention of the court here all the present week. Since the last report of the proceedings, quite a number of cases have been disposed of.

The State vs. Geo. K. Brengle, on the charge of forgery—was one. Brengle bought a horse from Charles E. Kanode for which he gave a note with a name on it signed "E. Brengle," which Kanode gave to the signature of Ezra Brengle, the father of George K. Brengle. The "E. Brengle" turned out to be Elmer Brengle, a son of George K. The court, before whom the case was tried, said there was a decided coloring about the transaction but that the charge of forgery was not sustained by the evidence. Verdict, not guilty, and prisoner discharged.

The case of the State vs. John Kuhn for selling whiskey in Middleton town, where there is local option, resulted in a verdict of guilty, and the court imposed a fine of \$50.00 and costs. As the costs amounted to \$33.60, the whole amount of fine and costs was \$83.60. The case of the State vs. Edward Shriver for forgery was tried before a jury on Saturday. After being in their room for several hours they sent down word by the bailiff that they could not agree.

The court ordered them to stay longer and try to agree. At ten o'clock on Saturday night they were still unable to agree and the court discharged them. It is said they stood nine for acquittal and three for conviction.

On Monday the trial of the Dehoffs or Dayoffs, two brothers, charged with attempting an assault upon a young woman near New Market, was begun and a number of witnesses were examined. A large crowd of persons, largely from the neighborhood of the alleged assault, pressed forward to the bar of the court to hear the evidence as detailed by the witnesses. It is greatly to be regretted that a dignified form like a court of justice should be crowded with an assemblage of persons who attend such trials merely out of a prurient curiosity, and who in their eagerness to catch the word of the indelicate recital, leave their seats and push forward to the rail, and lean forward, and even stand upon the benches the better to listen. Every one is entitled to a public trial, but for self-respecting men and women to manifest so great anxiety to hear the minutest details of a necessarily impure narration of facts, is unbecoming in themselves and wanting in due respect to the court. The Dehoff case was concluded on Tuesday and resulted in a verdict of guilty. A motion for a new trial was made.

The case of the State vs. Henry Patterson and his daughter for assaulting, shooting and cutting with an axe William Keen, near Foxville, resulted in a verdict of acquittal for both, as it was shown that Green had behaved badly and threatened to shoot Patterson with a pistol.

The sudden death of William T. Besant, of the firm of Besant and Knott, grocery merchants, of this city, which occurred on Saturday night, Feb. 29, 1896, caused great pain and sorrow among his large circle of friends. Not a man in Frederick was deservedly more popular than William T. Besant.

Always affable, pleasant and courteous in the social hour, a brave soldier, and an honest, upright man. He held no public office, but in private walks of life he will be greatly missed by this community. His funeral took place on Tuesday, March 3. A large concourse of people attended his funeral. Rev. Father O'Rourke, of the Catholic church officiated. Interment in the Catholic graveyard.

The appointment of receivers for the B. & O. Railroad on Saturday evening last, caused a great surprise among the people of this city, though many of them have interests bound up in the success of the road.

John K. Cowen and Oscar G. Murray, the receivers, may be able to put the road on a paying basis, though it will probably be several years before so desirable a result is accomplished.

"A kind of old hobgoblin hall Now somewhat fallen to decay." An ancient inn in this described, but the description exactly fits the condition of the body when fallen to decay on account of a liver which corrupts the blood, all the horrors of dyspepsia and finally consumption following.

The brain becomes the dwelling place of hobgoblins, and despondency, gloom and misery hold possession of the patient.

Fortunately for this class of sufferers perfect relief is found in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which restores the liver to activity and pure blood drives disease from lung and brain. The toxic consumption, scrofulous sores, cough, hectic fever and debility disappear.

FAIRPLAY ITEMS.

Mr. Wm. B. McNaair and wife, and Mrs. Fannie Wenschhof and daughter, were the guests of Mr. E. C. Wenschhof, of Gettysburg.

Mr. Luther Hospelhorn, of this place, started on Monday for Iowa, where he has secured a position.

Mr. Robert Champion, of Harrisburg, is visiting his parents at this place.

The Sons of Veterans, of Fairplay, will have an oyster supper on the 13th and 14th, inst. All well behaved citizens are invited.

Mr. H. L. Baker has purchased all the farming implements belonging to his mother and will remain on the home farm.

Mr. Wm. McNaair, Jr., intends taking a course at the Littlestown school in the spring.

Capl. McNaair, of York, is expected to deliver an address before Major H. B. McNaair Camp. No. 91.

GREEN MOUNT HAPPENINGS.

GREEN MOUNT, Pa., March 4.—Mrs. Laura Snyder, who had been going from the barn to the house with a bucket of milk, recently, fell and received several severe bruises, but fortunately no bones were broken.

Misses Mary and Lizzie Kemper, Jessie and Helen Wood, and Fannie Herring, and Messrs. R. E. and Douglas Wood and Jacob Kemper, spent an evening last week, with Mr. Levi Snyder, of this place.

Mr. Kalbach has purchased a pair of mules, which he will put to work at the saw mill, north of this place. A birthday party was given at the residence of Mr. Daniel Starnier, recently, in honor of his son, Harry. The evening was spent in playing games and dancing. About 11 o'clock the guests were invited to partake of refreshments, after which they returned to their good-by and gave to their homes.

A surprise party was given last week at the home of Mrs. John Harner, of near this place, in honor of her eightieth birthday, which, unfortunately, occurs on February 29th, and can only be celebrated once in four years. At 1 o'clock the guests were invited into the dining-room, where they found a table heavily laden with the good things of the season. Those present were: Mr. Geo. Plank and wife, Mrs. Cyrus Livingood and wife, Mr. John Harner and wife, Mr. Chas. Miller and wife, Mr. Jacob Shriver and wife, Mr. Ollie Lookbaugh and wife, and son, Mr. Samuel Plank, wife and son, Mr. Marvin Fair and son, Mrs. Geo. Nuss, and son, and daughter, Mrs. Geo. Null and son, Mrs. Annie Wood, Miss Vertie and Laura Rhourbaugh, Fannie Herr, Juana Rhourbaugh, Messrs. Aaron and Chas. Rhourbaugh, Aaron Plank and Ed. Shriver.

Mr. Geo. Hear, whilst engaged in chopping wood, the axe glanced, inflicting an ugly cut in his foot.

Mr. John McAllister made a business trip to Fairplay, last week.

Mr. Andy Herr was returned to his home near Harney, after visiting in this vicinity.

Among those reported on the sick list is Miss Annie Herring and Mr. M. Plank.

Those who attended the social party given by Mr. Harry Topper, were well pleased, the occasion being a delightful affair.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

FAIRFIELD, March 3.—Mrs. Samuel Dubbs, whilst in the act of taking a sharp knife from one of her children, had one of her fingers cut by the bone.

Mr. John Sullivan, of Monrovia, Md., is among the visitors at this place.

Mrs. S. Myers, of York, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. Culp, of this place.

Mr. Harry Polly, of this place, started for Colorado on Tuesday last. We wish him success.

Messrs. Wm. and G. Culp, have bought one of the best incubators, which cost \$32.00, and are going to try their luck at raising chickens.

Mr. C. B. Hays, of this place, sold a fine lot of shoats on Monday last, for the Baltimore market.

There will be a sale every day during the month of March, commencing next week.

Hood's is Wonderful.

No less than wonderful are the cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla, even after other preparations and physicians' prescriptions have failed. The reason, however, is simple. When the blood is enriched and purified, disease disappears and good health returns, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient and do not purge, pain or gripe. 25c.

A Pleasant Party.

On Thursday evening of last week, Miss Maud Maxwell gave a delightful party and entertainment at the hospitable home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Maxwell, near Charlotte Mills. Among her many friends present were, Messrs. Stella Knotts, of York Road, Jessie Cost, of Hagerstown; Mattie and Clara Stansbury, Florida Troxell, Ella Maxwell, of the neighborhood; Helen, Ruth and Bessie Hoke, of Emmitsburg; Fannie Krise, Bertie Manahan, of Pennsylvania; Mr. and Mrs. Samuel L. Rowe and daughters; Messrs. Joseph E. Hoke, C. R. Hoke, Motter Annan, Isaac Annan, Wm. Gillelan, of Emmitsburg; Messrs. Elmer Zimmerman, Eugene Zimmerman, Charles Stansbury, Edgar Stansbury, Samuel Vebright, of Double Pipe Creek; Samuel Sheeley, Wm. Maxwell.

Organ music, singing and interesting parlor games were some of the features of the evening. Another feature just as interesting was added later, when the company sat at the table with refreshments of finest kind. The night passed away too fast, and the wee small hours of the morning arrived before the well pleased guests departed for their homes.

Although everything was, of course, free, at least one of the young men from Emmitsburg could not help thinking very much of the Cost of the party.

Lake at Pen-Mar.

THE MATTERHORN HEAD.

Overwhelmed I have been by the Matterhorn's
loom;
I have clung where its chasms abysmally
gloom;
I have noted its forehead, creased, wrinkled
and old,
Its brows that saw heat upon purposes bold,
Fled swiftly to its milleniums go;
I have bowed my bare head to its crowning
of snow.

The Matterhorn rises subjectively grand
In memory's world, as retiring, I stand
Where mountains crowd on the field of the
dead,
And mutely express what can never be said,
However we try; the foundations from where
The palace of hope ascends through the air.

But what is this coming to nobly arise
The splendid old mountain to memory's eyes?
A head that is crowned with a glory of white,
With a brow that is set with a purposeful
might,
With a forehead which thinking has wrinkled
and lined,
A head that is surely the home of a mind!

A head that is bowed as its bearer pursues
His leisurely way about trim avenues,
Bowed lowly, where ancient and massive there
rests
A monolith over the crumbling breasts
Of his dead; still lowly before a rough stone
In a plat that is tended, but sadly alone!

The head, it is up, and the glance is about,
As if to make something more certainly out
There's a smile on the lips, and a look in the
eyes,
That doubt, the cold field of the darkness, de-
fies!
His pulse of hope, it is real, complete,
And he and his dead there lovingly meet!

The names on the monolith's weather stained
face,
By scarping the stones, I managed to trace.
The names on the stones! Let the selfish world
stare!
'Twas the name of a dog that was rudely cut
there!
Is there hope that a dog may arise from the
dead?
The answer is, yes, from a Matterhorn head!
—Charles Joseph Adams in *Do Fanter*.

QUAINT SALEM.

A Town Which Expresses the Individual-
ism of Early New England.

The very name "Salem" is an in-
dex of its character, as well in sound
as in signification. How differently
does its measured cadence strike the
ear, with how much more of digni-
ty, comfort, tranquillity than that
of its brisk neighbor, Lynn, whose
sharp monosyllable causes one an
inadvertent shock as the brakeman
announces those two contrasted sister
cities to the traveler upon the
Eastern railroad. The story is told
of Phillips Brooks (with more au-
thenticity than belongs to most of
the stories attached to him) that
coming into Salem from Boston one
evening he remarked to a friend:
"What do you suppose I met coming
up your quiet street? A little dog
going over to Lynn to bark."

The adjective which is oftentimes
used of Salem is "conservative." It
is well applied. Her very appear-
ance is expressive, not of decay, but
of conservatism. Her old buildings
and dwellings are not left to disuse
and ruin. Far from it. They are ten-
anted with as much complacency and
pride (and at as high rentals) as if
there were no finer upon the con-
tinent—and indeed there are not, if
you accept the criterion of those
who say that the best house is the
one that has been longest lived in.

In truth many of the old houses
are possessed of great charm and
beauty. Old and exquisite carvings,
generous fireplaces (too often wall-
ed in), wide hallways, handsome
staircases, old fashioned plate and
china, antique furniture and inter-
esting bric-a-brac, brought home
from distant lands, combine to lend
many of these old residences a rare
attractiveness. In others are to be
found signs of age of a different
kind, such as low ceilings, narrow
stairways, uneven floors, diminutive
window panes and other tokens of
the inefficiency of bygone days. One
virtue they all possess, the beauti-
ful and the ugly alike, and that is
individuality. Nowhere certainly
can there be found clearer expres-
sion of the individualism of early
New England than in the diversities
in appearance and construction of
the dwellings of this old Puritan
city. Fronts of 1,000 different de-
signs; eels and lean toes of the most
peculiar patterns; roofs of all de-
scriptions—hip roofs, curb roofs,
gable roofs, shed roofs—windows of
all sizes and shapes; doorways of
diverse types, many of them quite
artistic; chimneys that often look
as if they were the original struc-
tures and the houses built round
them, and interiors of equal diver-
sity, amuse as well as interest those
who have not been accustomed to
these old dwellings from their youth
up.

There is a deal of picturesqueness
about them as well as a deal of dis-
tortion and homeliness—much as it
was, doubtless, with the humanity
which built them.—Boston Trans-
cript.

Both Killed and Cured.

The Parisian wits are reviving an
old story about the wonderful cure
from deafness of a patient who was
recommended to go to hear "Lohen-
grin" and to sit near the orchestra,
by the trombones. The doctor ac-
companied his patient, and sat be-
side him. All of a sudden, while the
noise of the instruments was at its
loudest, the deaf man found he could
hear. "Doctor," he almost shrieked,
"I can hear." The doctor took no
notice. "I tell you, doctor," repeat-
ed the man in ecstasy, "you have
saved me. I have recovered my
hearing." Still the doctor was silent.
He had become deaf himself!

A Labor Saving Device.

"I see," said St. Peter, "that they
have been inventing a machine to
record the tunes produced on pian-
nos."

"I wish," said the recording an-
gel, "that they would get up some
kind of a rapid action machine to
record the remarks that are made
about the pianos."—Cincinnati En-
quirer.

ANÆSTHESIA FOR ANIMALS.

Surgical Operations Are Now Done With
the Aid of Chloroform.

The use of anesthetics for allevi-
ating pain is no longer to be confined
to the lords of creation. Humanitarians
have come forward with the
declaration that the lower animals
shall not be subjected to the knife
or the red-hot iron without first be-
ing reduced to unconsciousness, when
they may be operated upon at pleas-
ure. Mr. John Moore of Manchester
is authority for the statement that
operations done without chloroform
are "veritable and revolting acts of
cruelty and butchery."

Hitherto the objection to the em-
ployment of chloroform for the pur-
pose of aiding operations in animal
surgery has been the expense. Vet-
erinary surgeons have not thought
it worth the cost to secure the poor
dumb creatures from pain. But the
objection can now no longer be
maintained an inexpensive form of
the drug is available, and an eco-
nomical method of administering it
has just been discovered. The quan-
tity of the drug required is very
small.

The apparatus consists of a sort of
mask, lined on the inside with an
absorbent cotton material. When
fitted on the face, the animal suc-
cumbs gradually to the influence of
the anæsthetic, but once he feels
the effect he is aroused with diffi-
culty, and then only after a consid-
erable period. Horses require more
chloroform than other animals, and
the cost in their case is estimated
at 5 cents a head.

The danger of overdosing is very
small. A horse cannot be killed by
chloroform inhalation under ordi-
nary circumstances. For sheep,
which are subjected to painful mui-
lation, chloroform can be easily em-
ployed. The operation is better per-
formed, the flow of blood being not
so great as when chloroform is not
used, and fewer hands are required.

The firing of horses, "ringing" of
bulls and swine and branding of cat-
tle are now successfully done with
the aid of chloroform. In each in-
stance the results have been more
satisfactory than when the animals
were cut out and mutilated in cold
blood. A writer on the subject in
the London Lancet says:

"The rough and tumble butchery
of the prechloroform era of veteri-
nary surgery has little to commend it
when compared with the precise
methods and accurate results ob-
tained by scientific exponents of
veterinary surgery, such as can be
arrived at by the aid of chloroform.
If owners of horses and farm stock
and of pets once realized that chloro-
form for their animals meant not
only immunity from pain, but also
insured better results and less risk
of failure or accident, there is no
doubt that they would insist on its
use."

What Was Inside of Her.

Having at one time a small stuffed
crocodile in my room, varnished
and lodged on my mantelshelf, I was
visited by an old woman of the hum-
bler class, about some parish pay
that had been cut down by the hard
hearted guardians, when her eye
rested on the crocodile, and after
considering it for some time she
broke forth with, "I reckon you got
thick (that) out o' somebody's in-
sides."

"Most assuredly not," I answered,
considerably taken aback at the un-
expected question. Then I added,
"What in the name of wonder makes
you think so?"

"Bees," she replied, "sure
enough, there's one in me, as wor-
ries me—awful! And I wish your
honor'd go to the board of gardjins
and take thickies baste along wif you
and show it to them gardjins and
tell 'em I've got one just the same
rampaging inside o' me, and get 'em
to give me another loaf, and tack on
a sixpence to my pay. I'd like to
keep a pig, your honor, only how
can I, when I've got a baste like
that in my vitals as consumes more
n half o' what I have to eat? There
ain't no officals for a porker. Can't be
nolow."—Good Words.

M'Iss, the Egotist.

In her entire mode of life, which
was, like that of most cats, distinctly
methodical, M'Iss produced the ef-
fect of a little egotist, and she was
one. She was her own cat, not ours,
and her impulses and purposes be-
gan and ended with herself. She was
also a tease, the first specimen of
that class, excluding, of course,
monkeys, I have seen among ani-
mals, except a black and tan terrier,
the friend and torment of the one
that wiped his feet. M'Iss would
wait until one of the other cats was
asleep, pretending to be asleep her-
self meanwhile, then she would
noiselessly creep to the back of the
sofa, chair or top of the basket where
the other lay and give her a slight
tap on the head, instantly crouching
so as to be invisible.

The sleeper would start, open one
eye, wink, shut it again, and go to
sleep, when M'Iss would tap again.
This would be repeated until the
sleeper, roused and enraged, jumped
up and saw the offender, when some
spitting and slapping would ensue,
and either M'Iss would retreat or
the victim choose another couch, but
no sooner fall asleep again than
M'Iss would be at her post, until
the other would rush out of the
room and the house. She also used
to amuse herself by coming behind
her companions when they were eat-
ing or meditating and giving them
a push or a poke, and by many simi-
lar practical jokes.—Temple Bar.

Vermont has 24,894 persons em-
ployed in its factories and turns out
an annual product valued at \$38,340,-
000.

PROTECTING THE HORSE.

The Method in Vogue in Kansas in the
Early Days.

"If one will stop to consider," said
Henry J. Crocker, "it will be recall-
ed that the horse has always been
accorded more protection than any
other animal known in the history
of America. A person who stole a
horse in early days was hanged for
it, as his value to civilization was
above price."

"I think the funniest story I ever
heard touching on the horse was told
me by an old minister who went out
on the plains of Nebraska to estab-
lish a few missions among the In-
dians and settlers. It appears that
after he had been in the state a few
weeks he was waited upon by a long,
gaunt fellow who wanted to know if
the gospel leader wanted to join the
Brownsville Horse Thief club. He
was a little surprised at the sugges-
tion at first, but upon being informed
that the objects of the club were not
exactly what the title suggested and
that it was an organization for the
purpose of protecting members' horses
from thieves concluded to join and
put up his \$5 admission fee. In a
few days he received a notification
that there would be a meeting of the
club at a place named and that his
presence was wanted."

"He was on hand, and as he was
the last one to enter the door was
closed behind him and locked. The
president of the club banged his fist
on the desk and rising said: 'Mem-
bers of the Horse Thief club, St. Bar-
ton's brown mare has been stolen. I
hereby appoint Jack Thomas and
Jim Bowers to go on the trail and
report next Saturday. The meeting
is hereby adjourned.'"

"With as little ceremony as it was
opened the meeting broke up and the
members departed without further
comment. The minister was prone
to make inquiries regarding the
method of dealing with the issue be-
fore the horse, but received no sat-
isfactory information. On the morn-
ing of the following Saturday he
was notified to be present again and
complied. Arriving at the meeting
place he found the same men there
again. Jack Thomas and Jim Bowers
were there also, having come back
the night before. Again the presi-
dent put his fist on the table with a
bang and called the meeting to order
with 'We are now ready to hear the
report of the committee of two.'
Bowers got up, threw a cud of to-
bacco behind him and answered, 'We
met the horse thieves two miles this
side of the Kansas line, all of which
is respectively submitted.' 'The
meeting is adjourned,' howled the
president with another smash at the
desk, and the members filed out per-
fectly contented."

"The minister this time was thun-
derstruck. 'Did Mr. Barton get his
horse back?' he asked."

"Certainly," responded a big fel-
low.

"Well, what did they do with the
thieves?"

"Nothin'."

"Can it be possible that they will
not be brought to justice?"

"Oh, that'll be all right, parson."

"Well, what did the committee
of two do after they came up with
the offenders?"

"Left 'em where they fell, for
the coyotes."

"This, gentlemen," concluded Mr.
Crocker, "shows how the horse used
to stand in early days."—New York
Tribune.

Disraeli in 1837.

With his olive complexion and
coal black eyes, and the mighty
dom of his forehead (no Christian
temple be sure), he is unlike any
living creature ever met. I had
never seen him in daylight before,
and daylight accentuates the
strangeness. The face is more like
a mask than ever and the division
between him and mere mortals more
marked. I would as soon have
thought of sitting down at table
with Hamlet or Lear or the Wan-
dering Jew. They say, and say
truly enough, what an actor the
man is, and yet the ultimate im-
pression is of absolute sincerity and
unreserve. Grant Duff will have it
that he is an alien. What's England
to him or he to England? There is
just where they are wrong. Whig
or Radical or Tory doesn't matter
much perhaps, but this nightier
Venice, this imperial republic on
which the sun never sets—that vi-
sion fascinates him or I am much
mistaken. England is the Israel of
his imagination, and he will be the
imperial minister before he dies.—
Skelton.

Ristori's Oranges.

One of the prettiest episodes in the
life of the Marquise Capraneca del
Gullovuce, known to the playing
world as the famous tragedienne
Adelaide Ristori, is yearly recalled
by the gift of a basket of oranges
from a Spanish green grocer, named
Chapado. Chapado was once a sol-
dier in the Spanish army, condemned
to death for insubordination, but
Ristori, whose interest had been
aroused in the unfortunate man,
flung herself on her knees before
the Duke of Valencia and Queen Is-
abella, and "beggod off" so eloquent-
ly that she secured his pardon. Ev-
ery year the grateful ex-soldier
sends an offering of fruit to the
marquise, to whom he owes his life.
—Westminster Gazette.

Peevishness may be considered the
canker of life that destroys its vigor
and checks its improvement; that
creeps on with hourly depredations,
and taints and vitiates what it can-
not consume.—Johnson.

Inexhaustible supplies of superior
graphite, almost pure and eminently
suited for pencils, are found in Si-
beria.

MILLIONS IN THE ICE.

Antediluvian Beasts With Ivory Tusks
Locked In the Frozen North.

Wealth is waiting for the man
who shall have courage to essay a
certain bold exploit. It is not gold,
nor silver, nor yet precious gems,
but ivory—the finest ivory in the
world. Mines of it exist, in which
are stored quantities of this valuable
substance well nigh inexhaustible.
This is no idle tale designed to in-
flame the imagination. It is cold
fact, resting upon indisputable au-
thority. Let the most adventurous
spirit take advantage of the infor-
mation which is given by the fa-
mous Lieutenant Schuetze, who was
sent by the United States govern-
ment to bring back to this country
the bodies of Do Long and his com-
panions after the Jeannette disaster.
These ill fated men, it will be re-
membered, perished of starvation
and cold in the Lena delta. The Lena
rises in eastern Siberia and flows
northward to the Arctic ocean. To
the northeast of its mouth there is a
group of islands known as New Si-
beria. It is on these islands that the
ivory mines are to be found.

The Lena, however, has not one
but many mouths. Its delta covers
an area of 5,000 square miles. This
frozen region was thoroughly ex-
plored by Lieutenant Schuetze in his
search for the bodies. Later he vis-
ited them again, bringing several
thousand dollars' worth of ivory,
which were sent by Uncle Sam.
Thus he secured their confidence,
and they spoke to him of many
things which they never had com-
municated to any other stranger.
They even told him about the ivory
mines and showed him some tusks.

They were mammoth tusks. The
ivory mines are deposits of the
tusks of mammoths that lived in
that region thousands of years ago.
All over northern Siberia these huge
animals roamed in vast herds. The
climate at that time was compara-
tively mild. But there came a sud-
den change. Pierce winter swept
over the land—a winter permanent
and destined never again to resign
its sway. The mammoths sought
shelter in the valleys, where they
huddled together until, overwhelmed
by snowdrifts, they lay down to die
beneath fleecy avalanches which
were finally transformed into solid
ice. This ice, composing glaciers,
was swept through gorges toward
the Arctic ocean, carrying the buried
creatures.

Thus buried in ice, the mammoths
were likely to be preserved for an
indefinite period. Such, in fact, was
the result, and to this day it occa-
sionally happens that the thawing of
a mass of ice by the short summer's
sun reveals the carcass of one of the
gigantic beasts, its meat still fresh
enough to be fed to dogs. Such a
thing occurred in 1793. The mounted
skeleton is now in the Imperial mu-
seum at St. Petersburg. The animal
was a small one, comparatively
speaking, being only 9 feet high and
12 feet long.

When the Siberian natives had
come to know Mr. Schuetze well they
told him about the ivory deposits in
New Siberia. The islands of the
group, they said, were "built on
mammoth bones." Subsequent ob-
servation by the lieutenant con-
firmed this statement.

Mammoth ivory, be it understood,
is more highly valued than any other
kind. It is worth \$4 a pound in the
crude. The task of a big fellow
will measure 14 feet in length, and
will weigh four times as much as the
tusk of a large elephant. The mar-
ket demand for ivory is now sup-
plied to a great extent from Siberia.
The mammoth tusks are carried
enormous distances overland to
reach the nearest railways. This
kind of ivory is known as "fossil"
ivory, though that is a misnomer.—
New York Journal.

A Heavy Chair an Indian Made.

Edward Ketcham, an aged resi-
dent of Amityville, N. Y., living on
the old family homestead at East
Amityville, has in his possession an
old armchair presented to his father
and mother, Edward and Jane Ketch-
am, by an Indian named Henry Rus-
sell, when they first went to house-
keeping in 1787. This chair is about
6 feet high and weighs about 150
pounds. The back is very straight,
with slats running lengthwise. The
seat is very low, and is made of corn
husks, while the arms, legs and
back are made of hickory. It is a
cherished legend of the family that
when General Washington was on
Long Island he stopped at Uncle Ed-
ward's all night, and that this arm-
chair was used by him most of the
time he staid at the Ketcham home-
stead.—Furniture Trade Review.

Dante's Wife.

Gemma Donati, Dante's wife, was
a dame of portentous physiognomy
and a deep, tragic voice. She hen-
pecked him severely, a fact which
perhaps explains the absence of her
name from his writings.

Measure For Measure.

"And the name is to be"—asked
the suave minister as he approached
the font with the precious armful of
fat and flounces.

"Augustus Philip Ferdinand Cod-
rington Chesterfield Livingstone
Snooks."

"Dear, dear!" (Turning to the sex-
ton.) "A little more water, Mr.
Perkins, if you please."—London
Tit-Bits.

Sympathetic Ink.

A good sympathetic ink is made
with the chloride of copper. Writ-
ing or drawing on paper with this
ink is invisible at ordinary tempera-
tures, but when the paper or prob-
ably is heated the writing or draw-
ing at once appears of a beautiful
vellowish color.

The Geese Won.

A gentleman once laid a wager
with George IV that geese would
beat turkeys in a race, says The
School and Home. The king, think-
ing that such a wager was already as
good as won, willingly made the bet,
and the gentleman was left to choose
time and place and distance. Being
well acquainted with the habits of
the birds, he accordingly chose for
the time the evening, just before
sunset, and for the place the road out-
side the city walls, and a mile for
the distance. The time came, and
each appeared with his flock of
birds, and the race began. Long ere
the end came the sunset, and im-
mediately true to their instincts, as
soon as the sun had quite disap-
peared, all the turkeys flew up into
the nearest tree to roost, and no per-
suasion could induce them to budge
an inch farther—and the geese,
which had been slowly toddling on
behind, quietly cackled in—the win-
ners.

Before He Stabbed Her.

Some of the old fellows wrote
tragedies—dull, cold, heavy produc-
tions, every line of which had been
polished till what little soul it origi-
nally possessed had been rubbed out
of it. Such incidents as the
dramas could boast were drowned
under floods of talk. If the hero
wished to stab his wife, he stood
still with uplifted dagger while he
poured out a good 500 rhymed alex-
andrines, and while he rested after
this tremendous performance the
lady "got off her chest," as actors
call it, a like amount of verse in the
shape of an appal about as passion-
ate and heart-stirring as those heard
in the law courts when a barrister is
showing cause why a mandamus
should be issued.—All the Year
Round.

Didn't Like It.

The abhorrence of respectable Brit-
ish persons for the synonym for
"sanguinary" is almost as extraor-
dinary as its popularity with the
lower classes. In days gone by
O'Connell spoke of the "base, bloody
and brutal Whigs," and The Times,
in reporting him, rendered it very
ingeniously, with a view to exhibit
his bad language, as the "base, b—
and brutal Whigs."

The skins of fruit should never be
eaten, not because they are not pal-
atable or digestible, or are unhealth-
ful in themselves, but on account of
the danger arising from microbes,
which may have penetrated into the
covering of the fruit.

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Baltimore and Cumberland Valley Railroad

Additional trains leave Baltimore for Union Bridge and Intermediate Stations at 10:15 a. m., and 6:05 p. m., and leave Union Bridge for Baltimore and Intermediate Stations at 6:05 a. m., and 12:45 p. m., daily, except Sunday.

Sundays only—leave Baltimore for Union Bridge and Intermediate Stations 9:15 a. m., and 3:55 p. m., and leave Union Bridge for Baltimore at 6:45 a. m., and 4:05 p. m.

Leave Rocky Ridge for Emmitsburg at 8:45 a. m., and 3:15 p. m., and leave Union Bridge for Rocky Ridge at 8:45 a. m., and 3:15 p. m., and leave Union Bridge for Rocky Ridge at 8:45 a. m., and 3:15 p. m.

Leave Union Bridge for Baltimore at 6:05 a. m., and 12: