

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1896.

A WAGON LOAD OF PRISONERS.

After a hard day's work in the mountains near Thurmont, Sheriff A. C. McBride, arrived in Frederick Wednesday night with a wagon load of prisoners, all of whom were committed to jail. They are Eddie Martin, Wm. Reed, Stitely, Holton Shaff, Thomas Brice, David Green and John T. Davis. For several months past a number of robberies have been committed at Thurmont, this county, but the authorities were unable to apprehend the thieves. Last month the clothing store of Cohen's was broken open and about fifteen suits of clothing were taken. The services of the Sheriff and State's Attorney were solicited, and the services of a Baltimore detective were secured. After two weeks he discovered that a band of thieves were plying their operations in the community. He worked upon the case, and found that the band of thieves were hiding their booty in the mountains. After several nocturnal visits to the mountains he discovered the gang to be quarreling over their plunder, as they were unable to distribute in equal lots. Availing himself of the discontent and dissatisfaction of one of the bandits, he obtained his confidence, and succeeded in procuring the names and where other parts of the booty was concealed. Realizing the desperate characters he had to deal with, the detective, with his assistant, Sheriff McBride, Deputy Crum and several assistants planned a raid upon their rendezvous. At two o'clock Wednesday morning the officers raided their houses and arrested them all in bed, and obtained a large quantity of goods. Some of the prisoners managed to escape, but most of them were captured after a hot and lively chase through the mountains.

PRISONERS ESCAPE.

GUTHRIE, O. T., July 6.—Fourteen prisoners overpowered the guards in the United States jail late last night and broke jail. Bill Dollin and "Dynamite Dick," the last survivors of the Dalton gang, who were charged with the murders committed in the Ingalls fight, at which four deputy marshals were killed, were the principal actors.

Having the guards safe, the ring leaders called for every one of the prisoners to escape who wanted to. Only fourteen followed. William Beck, one of the escaped prisoners, returned and said that Dollie was so weak that he sat by the side of the road out of the city, wondering how he would escape. Later the outlaws made a man named Schofield and his girl get out of their buggy and give it to them. A posse of deputy marshals headed by Bill Tilghman, who captured Dollin, is in pursuit of the escaped prisoners—*Sun.*

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces blossomed and fructified.

At first the book attracted little attention. Within five years after, half a million copies were sold in this country. Since then it has been translated and published in more than twenty languages. It was also widely dramatized.



POSTS TO BE PILED.

Pity the poets who get stuck in their efforts to make words rhyme. Fancy a man hunting for rhyme for the word "Pellets." If it were only in the singular—"Pellet" be might praise the "Pellet" and bid you smell it, tell it, yell it, sell it and what not. But "Pellets" is hard to match. At least Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are matchless as a cure for bilious attacks, indigestion, constipation and sick headache. They are preventive as well as curative. Hardly larger than mustard seeds. They work wonders.

NO NOMINATIONS, YET.

The Democratic National Convention met at Chicago, Tuesday. The silver men have full control of the convention and made one of their number, Mr. Daniels, chairman of the convention. The platform will declare for the free coining of silver and the candidate for president, whoever that may be, will be a thorough silverite.

What you want are ailing is a medicine that will cure you. Try Hood's Sarsaparilla and be convinced of its merit.

A man giving his name as Frank Dalton, arrested about two weeks ago, is thought to be James Durham, the Californian accused of murdering six people. He is at present confined in the county jail in Fargo, N. D., serving a thirty days' sentence for stealing a bicycle. He was traveling under the name of Frank Dalton, of Boston. He will be held, pending definite identification.

DEATH OF HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, the famous authoress, died at Hartford, Conn., on last Wednesday, July 1. Death came without a struggle and the end merely appeared to be a final continuance of the unconscious state into which Mrs. Stowe lapsed in the Monday previous.

Harriet Elizabeth Beecher Stowe was born on June 14, 1811, in Litchfield, Conn. She was the daughter of Rev. Lyman Beecher, an eminent divine, and the sister of Henry Ward Beecher. Her mother was Rosanna Fafe before her marriage. All during her childhood Mrs. Stowe was surrounded by literature and lovers of literature. Her father was an earnest Abolitionist, and his conversation and work made a deep impression upon the mind of his daughter. She imbibed hatred for slavery with her life. In January 1836, she was married to Calvin E. Stowe, Professor at Lane Theological Seminary, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fourteen years after her marriage she removed to Brunswick, Me., where her husband took a chair at Bowdoin College. It was there that the idea of her celebrated book, "Uncle Tom's Cabin," originated, and was perfected. She had seen while living in Cincinnati the riots that arose out of the slave question and the seed sown in her mind by her father's anti-slavery discourses blossomed and fructified.

At first the book attracted little attention. Within five years after, half a million copies were sold in this country. Since then it has been translated and published in more than twenty languages. It was also widely dramatized.

Great
Sales proved by the statements of leading druggists everywhere, show that the people have an abiding confidence in Hood's Sarsaparilla. Great

Cures proved by the voluntary statements of thousands of men and women that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does possess.

Power, over disease by purifying, enriching and invigorating the blood, upon which not only health but life itself depends. The great

Success of Hood's Sarsaparilla in curing others warrants you in believing that a faithful use of Hood's Sarsaparilla will cure you if you suffer from any trouble caused by impure blood.

Hood's
Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, etc., Prepared only by C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Law, Equity and Orphans' Court Practice. Claims Collected, Mortgages Foreclosed, Decrees obtained for the sale of Real Estate, etc. Prompt attention.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate, 25 cents.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in the last will of Daniel Breighner, late of Frederick county, deceased, and by an order of the Orphans' Court of Frederick county, the undersigned as Executor, will sell at public sale, at the late residence of the said deceased, 2 miles west of Emmitsburg, on the Hampton Valley Road,

On Saturday, July 25, 1896, at 1 o'clock, p.m., sharp, the following Real Estate and Personal Property: All that tract of mountain land, of which the said Daniel Breighner died, seized and possessed, situated 2 miles west of Emmitsburg, on the Hampton Valley Road, adjoining lands of John Bell, George Sanders, and others, containing about

4 ACRES OF LAND, more or less, improved with a Two Story Log House, Good Stable, Corn crib, Smoke House and other outbuildings. There is also a good orchard of Apples, Pears, Plums, etc., on the premises, and a well of good water at the house.

Also at the same time and place the following personal property: 2 bedsteads and bedding, bureau, sofa, corncrib, 2 tables, rocking chair, desk, laundry set, 2 yards of carpet, 2 chairs, basket for cook stove, 2 barrels, 2 clocks, 1 revolver, gun, 1 saw, 1 wrench, 1 plow, copper kettle, large iron kettle, cedar mill, grindstone, carpenter tools, sewing machine, lot of wood, lot of meat, lard, corn, chop, brand, hamper, barrels, boxes and many other articles not mentioned.

TERMS—On Real Estate.—One-half cash on day of sale or the ratification thereof by the Orphans' Court, the balance in six months, the purchaser or purchasers, giving his or her notes, bearing interest from day of sale, with good and sufficient security, to be approved by the court. No property to be removed until the terms of sale are completed with

JOSEPH L. BREIGHNER, Executor.

July 3, 1896.

John W. Bishop and Mary A. Bishop, his wife, plaintiffs, against Edward J. Topper and Annie C. Topper, his wife; John M. Kimmell and Helen R. Kimmell, his wife, and Henry Stokes, defendants.

The Bill in this case is filed to procure a decree for the sale of certain real estate in the Town of Emmitsburg in said county.

The Bill states:

1. That John Peter Kimmell, late of Frederick county, deceased, was in his life time and at the time of his death seized and possessed of certain real estate situated in the Town of Emmitsburg, in said county, which said real estate is described in a deed from Dietrich Zeck to the said John Peter Kimmell under the name of Peter Kimmell, a certified copy of which deed is filed with the Bill as part thereof, marked Exhibit A.

2. That the said John Peter Kimmell died in the year 1889, leaving his last will and testament duly signed and of record in the office of the Register of Wills of said county, in which among other devices and bequests is the following: "I devise and bequeath all the remainder of my estate after the death of my wife, Mary D. Kimmell, not required for her funeral expenses and my and her debts and for grave stones to be divided equally share and share alike to my three children, Ann Topper, Mary Bishop and John M. Kimmell," a certified copy of which last will and testament is filed with the Bill as part thereof, marked Exhibit B.

3. That the said John Peter Kimmell left surviving him the three children mentioned in said last will and testament.

(a) The plaintiff, Mary A. Bishop, a daughter, whose husband is the plaintiff John W. Bishop, both of whom are of full age and reside in Adams county, in the State of Pennsylvania.

(b) The defendant, Annie C. Topper, a daughter, whose husband is the defendant Edward J. Topper, both of whom are of full age and reside in Adams county, in the State of Pennsylvania.

(c) The defendant John M. Kimmell, a son, whose wife is the defendant Helen R. Kimmell, both of whom are of full age and reside in Baltimore city.

4. That Mary D. Kimmell, the widow of the said John Peter Kimmell, is dead and that according to the provisions of said last will and testament of the said John Peter Kimmell, the said real estate is now owned by his said three children asteemants in common, and although the same is to be equally divided among his three children, the said last will and testament contains no power of sale.

5. That recently the said John M. Kimmell and Helen R. Kimmell, his wife, John W. Bishop and Mary A. Bishop, his wife, and Edward J. Topper and Annie C. Topper, his wife, all joined to concert upon the defendant, Henry Stokes, of Frederick county, power to sell and convey said real estate by a Power of Attorney which the parties are informed and believe is ineffectual to effect said purpose, as to some of said parties by reason of its being defectively acknowledged.

6. That said real estate is not susceptible of partition or division among the said parties entitled thereto and can not be divided without loss and injury to the parties interested therein, and that it is necessary and to the interest and advantage of all the parties entitled thereto that the same be sold and the proceeds thereof divided among them according to their respective rights.

7. That said parties are unable to agree upon a sale thereof and that it is necessary that a decree should pass directing such sale.

The Bill prays for the following relief:

1. That a decree may be passed for the sale of said real estate.

2. That the proceeds of said sale may be distributed among the parties entitled thereto according to their respective rights.

3. For general relief.

That process may issue against the resident defendants.

That an order of publication may issue against the non-resident defendants Edward J. Topper and Annie C. Topper, his wife, and Edward J. Topper and Annie C. Topper, his wife, all joined to concert upon the defendant, Henry Stokes, of Frederick county, power to sell and convey said real estate by a Power of Attorney which the parties are informed and believe is ineffectual to effect said purpose.

All these improvements have been made without any increase in the cost, which remains at one dollar per year.

We offer this unequalled newspaper, and

The Emmitsburg Chronicle,

together one year for \$1.50.

The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.00.

New Advertisements.

DAUCHY & CO.

VIRGINIA COLLEGE

FOR YOUNG LADIES, ROANKE, VA.

Opens Sept. 10, 1896, one of the leading

and most beautiful schools in the South.

Magnificent buildings, all modern improvements.

Campus ten acres. Grand mountain scenery in Valley of Va., far from railroads. Excellent facilities for sports. Superior advantages in Art and Music. Students from

two hundred states. For catalogues address the President, MATTHEW P. HAIRIS, Roanoke, Va.

Order Nisi on Audit.

NO. 6582 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting as a Court of Equity.

JULY TERM, 1896.

In the matter of the Auditor's Report

filed the 7th day of July, 1896.

François A. Adelsberger and wife, vs.

Maria Louisa Hogue, et al.

ORDERED, that on the 28th day of July, 1896, the Court will proceed to hear the Report of the Auditor

filed as aforesaid, in the above cause, to finally ratify and confirm the same, in accordance with the contrary thereof before shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for two successive weeks prior to said day.

Dated this 7th day of July, 1896.

JOHN L. JORDAN, Clerk

of the Circuit Court for Frederick County.

TRUE COPY.—Test: JOHN L. JORDAN, Clerk

June 19-96.

Notices of the filing of this order shall be given to the parties concerned.

(Filed June 16, 1896.)

JOHN L. JORDAN, Clerk

of the Circuit Court for Frederick County.

TRUE COPY.—Test: JOHN L. JORDAN, Clerk

June 17-96.

Notices of the filing of this order shall be given to the parties concerned.

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Emmitsburg Chronicle

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the
Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1896.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

and after June 28, 1896, trains on
load will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sun-
days, at 7:10 and 10:00 a.m., and
2:50 and 5:50 p.m., arriving at Rocky
Ridge at 8:20 and 10:30 a.m.
and 3:25 and 5:20 p.m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sun-
days, at 8:25 and 10:40 a.m., and
3:31 and 6:38 p.m., arriving at
Emmitsburg at 8:55 and 11:10 a.m.
and 4:01 and 7:04 p.m.

JAMES A. ELBER, Pres't.

The steps in front of the Western
Maryland Hotel have been repaired.

The wheat crop of Washington county
is estimated at less than half an average.

The tenth annual Lutheran Reunion
will be held at Pen Mar, Thursday,
July 23.

Three prisoners made an unsuccessful
attempt to escape from the Allegany
county jail.

There are 26 milk wagons, 13 ice wag-
ons 33 cabs running on the streets of
Hagerstown.

A marriage license has been issued to
Harry W. James and Mary J. Rideout,
colored, of Emmitsburg District.

The contract for books and stationery
for Frederick county has been awarded
to the J.W. Bond Co., of Baltimore.

A number of fishermen from Way-
nesboro are camping at "Mumma's
Hole," on the banks of the Monocacy.

Always in season, Hopkins' Steamed
Haminy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch
in Milk. Qt., can 10c. May 29-41.

Gov. Lowndes states that if the coun-
ties concerned do not take steps to
punish the perpetrators of recent lynch-
ings, he may do so.

A colored woman named Hawkins
was badly hurt last Saturday by being
run over by a horse and buggy, at
Westminster.

VALENTINE Kriner, a prominent far-
mer near Waynesboro, received a sun-
stroke while riding on a load of hay,
Monday afternoon, and died almost
instantly.

Mrs. John N. Bell, of near town, set
out a petunia stalk this spring, which
contains 45 flowers in full bloom. Mrs.
Bell is quite proud of her flowers.

A festival for the benefit of the Luth-
eran Church, will be held at the resi-
dence of Mr. H. F. Maxwell at Charlotte
Milling Company's Mills, on next
Thursday evening, July 13.

Messrs. Joseph and David Ohler, of
near town, have painted their brick
dwelling house and are making other
noticeable improvements about their
cosy home.

On last Thursday evening, Mr. and
Mrs. Jacob L. Hoke entertained a num-
ber of their friends at their hospitable
home. The Guitar, Banjo and Mandolin
Club was present and rendered some
fine music.

Helman offers his surplus summer
goods at cost. Bargains in every de-
partment. Plenty of Perfected syrup,
25 cts.; Levering Coffee, 20 cts.; Owing
goods very cheap. Call and see the
in-
ducements. July 10-41s

A committee on profanity will be ap-
pointed by the Hagerstown Ministerial
Association this week, to take steps to-
ward arresting all persons cursing and
swearing on the streets and in public
places.

Large Cherry Tree.

Mr. Wm. Koontz, of near town, in-
forms us that he has one of the largest
cherry trees in this section of the
country. The body of the tree mea-
sures 104 feet in circumference, and con-
tains limbs 30 feet long.

The Ice Cream Season.
Having now opened, I am prepared to
furnish Festivals, Picnics, Parties, etc.,
etc., with ice cream at way down prices.

P. G. KING.

DEATH OF DR. ANDREW ANNAN.

The venerable Dr. Andrew Annan died
at the residence of his son-in-law, Maj.
O. A. Horner, in this place, on Wednes-
day morning, in the ninety-second year
of his age. He retired Tuesday night
in his usual health, and was found dead
in his bed Wednesday morning.

In the death of Dr. Annan, Emmits-
burg loses its oldest inhabitant, and one
of its most highly respected and honored
citizens. Considering his advanced
age, he was a well preserved man, re-
taining nearly all his faculties until his
death. Several years ago, however, he
lost the use of his lower limbs, but
otherwise he enjoyed remarkably good
health.

Dr. Annan enjoyed the distinction of
being not only the oldest graduate of
the Maryland University, at Baltimore,
but also the only surviving member of
the class of 1827, being only 22 years of
age when he graduated in medicine.

After graduating he returned to this
place, and began practicing his profes-
sion with his father, the late Dr. Robert
Landales Annan, and continued to
practice medicine in this place and the
surrounding country until some years
ago, when he gave up the active prac-
tice of his chosen profession and led a
retired life the remainder of his days.

During his younger years he took an
active part in politics, being a staunch
republican, and was on different occasions
awarded offices of public trust, be-
ing a member of the Maryland Constitu-
tional Convention of 1864, and later,
in 1874, was one of Frederick county's
representatives in the State legislature
and was, at the time of his death, a
member of the banking house of
Annas, Horner & Co.

He married Miss Elizabeth Motter,
who preceded him to the grave about
twelve years ago. He leaves three sons
and one daughter: Dr. R. L. Annan,
Messrs. Isaac S. and Andrew A. Annan,
and Mrs. O. A. Horner, all of this
place.

The deceased was a prominent and
consistent member of the Presbyterian
Church, where the funeral services
were held this morning at ten o'clock.
After the services at the church, his re-
maine were laid to rest in the family
burial grounds in the Presbyterian
Cemetery, near town. The services
were conducted by his pastor, the Rev.
Wm. Simonton, D. D.

Death of Professor Leloup.

Charles A. Leloup, professor emeritus
of French at Mt. St. Mary's, died at the
college on Sunday. He was born in
Baltimore in 1810, his father, Mr. Lewis
Leloup, being French consul in that
city at the time of his birth. He was
educated at old St. Mary's College, Balti-
more, and graduated in 1828. He
studied law and was admitted to the
bar in 1832. He held several important
positions of public trusts in the city of
Baltimore. He was school commis-
sioner there for several years and chairman
of the ways and means committee of
the First Branch Baltimore City Council
in 1852. He was for a time engaged
at Loyola College, Baltimore, and came to
Mt. St. Mary's in 1872, where he was
taught until his health failed him. He
was a genial, kind hearted gentleman
of the old school, and all who knew
him held him in the highest esteem.
He was buried from the college Tues-
day morning at 9 o'clock.

Shooting Accident.

On Saturday evening, shortly before
4 o'clock, David Krise, of East Main
street, McSherrystown, walked across
the street to his neighbors, Geo. A.
Ackerman, where he found John Bauer,
alias "Dutch John," also a neighbor of
his. The three gentlemen chatted
pleasantly together for a few minutes,
when their conversation drifted to
Fourth of July supplies. Mr. Ackerman
told Mr. Bauer about a revolver
he had, then got the weapon, and after
examination Mr. Bauer purchased it.

The weapon was loaded, and Mr. Bauer
walked a short distance away and dis-
charged what he thought all the bullets.
He then returned to Mr. Ackerman's
porch, where Messrs. Krise and Ackerman
had seated themselves, and was in
the act of laying the revolver down,
when it discharged, the bullet entering
the breast of Mr. Krise, about one inch
above the heart. The wounded man
walked home, the blood gushing from
his wound, at a rapid rate.

Dr. A. C. Rice was summoned and
bandaged the wound, and afterward, as-
sisted by his father, Dr. Geo. L. Rice,
endeavored to locate the bullet, but it
was not found until Monday morning
under the left arm.

Though the shooting was purely acci-
dental, the strain was too much for Mr.
Bauer, who immediately disappeared
and has not been heard from. Before he left he said: "If anything
happens this man, I will kill myself."

—Gettysburg Star and Sentinel.

Mr. Krise is well known here, having
formerly lived in this vicinity. Ac-
cording to late reports the wound will
not prove fatal, and Mr. Krise is doing
as well as could be expected under the
circumstances.

Impure Blood and Weakness.

"I suffered for many years with
pimples and weakness and sometimes I was
unable to attend to my housework and the
pimples on my face were very disagreeable.
Nothing that I tried did me any
good, and I began taking Hood's
Sarsaparilla and the first bottle made
me feel better. I continued its use until
I was cured. I now have a good
appetite and am able to do my work
without any difficulty." Miss Anna Hugg,
of Meadow Valley Farm, where she will remain
for some time.

Mr. Frank Klunk and Miss Nellie
Krise of McSherrystown, visited at
J. T. Topper's.

Mr. Elnathan Kerschner has returned
to Pittsburg.

Mr. Harry Sutton, of Baltimore, is
spending a few days in town.

Mr. James H. Schriener, of Ann Arbor,
Mich., is visiting friends near town.

Missed H. May White, Sarah Lotta
Hostetter, and Anna Danson, of Green-
castle, Pa., are the guests of Mr. and
Mrs. F. A. Maxwell.

Miss Mary Koontz, of Baltimore, is
visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Zimmer-
man.

Mr. Samuel Fleagle, Miss Mary
Derr and Miss Hunter, of Baltimore,
are stopping with Mr. and Mrs. D. S.
Gillelan.

Mr. E. B. Fockler, of North East,
Md., is visiting friends in town.

Miss Ruth Agnew has gone to Hum-
melstown, where she will spend several
weeks with her aunt Mrs. Snyder.

Packing Factory Burned.

The packing factory of Emory A. and
Aaron C. Pry, in the midst of their large
peach orchards, two and half miles
south of Keedysville, Washington county,
was destroyed by fire Monday night.
The loss is estimated at \$5,000 to
\$8,000; insured for \$5,000 with Alex. H.
Mason, of Hagerstown. The building
was of frame, 40x50 feet, two stories,
shingle roof. A large number of hands
were employed in the building during
the fruit season making peach crates,
baskets, etc., and packing peaches.
Ninety thousand peach packages
were burned, along with two peach
separators, machinery, &c.

Infected With Abscesses.

"My little boy was afflicted with
abscesses on his face. We doctored with
him for two years and the doctors
thought he could not live. We gave
him two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla
and now his face is entirely healed.
We are also giving Hood's Sarsaparilla
to our little girl for inflammation in
the eyes and she is now well." Mrs. Wm.
A. Dennis, North East, Md.

Hood's Pills cure indigestion, bilious- ness.

Barn Burned by Lightning.

The large weatherboard barn owned
by Dr. A. H. Strickler, about one and a
half miles east of Waynesboro, along
the Baltimore and Cumberland Division
of the Western Maryland Railroad, was
struck by lightning during the severe
thunderstorm, Saturday afternoon and
totally destroyed, along with one horse,
one cow and calf and one hog, together
with a lot of hay, feed and farming
implements. The loss will be about \$2,-
000; partly insured.

Nearly Won a Game.

A game of base ball was played in
Taneytown Monday afternoon, between the
Emmitsburg and Taneytown teams.

Our home team came very nearly win-

ning the game, and possibly would have

won it if the umpire had not called a

strike out.

—Baltimore News.

Another Lynching Affair.

Sidney Randolph, colored, who was in
jail at Rockville, Montgomery county,
Md., charged with the murder of Sadie
Buxton and with murderous assault upon
B. L. Buxton, Mrs. Buxton and Miss
Maud Buxton, father, mother and
sister of the dead girl, was taken from
the Montgomery county jail at an early
hour Saturday morning last, and hung
to a tree near rockville. The men
who formed the lynching party had
everything well arranged.

The jailor, Charles Peyton, who lives
at the jail, gives this account of the at-
tack on the jail and Randolph's removal
by the posse: "I was awakened about
2 o'clock by some one calling me to
open the door, as there was a prisoner
to be placed in jail. I got up and went
downstairs. When I opened the door of
the jail three or four men covered
me with revolvers and said they
wanted the jail keys. One of the men
was blackened so as to represent a
colored man. I demurred about sur-
rendering the keys, but the men de-
manded them, and said, while they
had no desire to hurt me, yet they in-
tended to have the keys. Then I sur-
rendered them. The leader took the
keys and opened the outer door leading
into the jail corridor. When this was
done they proceeded to the cell occupied
by Randolph."

The negro heard the commotion on
the outside, and when he heard their
footsteps coming in the direction of his
cell he seemed to realize what was going
to take place, Randolph began to
scream murder and cried for help.

The lynchers quickly unlocked the cell
door, and when the door was pushed
open, the negro went to the far corner
of his cell and stood close up against
the wall. The men rushed into the
cell, when Randolph showed signs of
resistance and made hot battle with
those who were trying to get hold of
him. He fought, it is said, like a wild
man, and it was not until a heavy blow
was dealt him that he finally subsided.

When struck he fell with a groan to the
cell floor, and in an instant a rope was
placed around his neck and the crowd
started for the jail yard.

The negro was placed in a covered
wagon and driven about one and a half
miles from the jail, where he was
strung up to a tree.

A jury of inquest viewed the dead
man's body before it was cut down.
A number of persons testified before
the jury, but no one could throw
light on who the lynching party were.

The sentiment of the best people of
Rockville bitterly condemns the lynch-
ing.

Shooting Accident.

On Saturday evening, shortly before
4 o'clock, David Krise, of East Main
street, McSherrystown, walked across
the street to his neighbors, Geo. A.
Ackerman, where he found John Bauer,
alias "Dutch John," also a neighbor of
his.

The three gentlemen chatted
pleasantly together for a few minutes,
when their conversation drifted to
Fourth of July supplies. Mr. Ackerman
told Mr. Bauer about a revolver
he had, then got the weapon, and after
examination Mr. Bauer purchased it.

He then returned to Mr. Ackerman's
porch, where Messrs. Krise and Ackerman
had seated themselves, and was in
the act of laying the revolver down,
when it discharged, the bullet entering
the breast of Mr. Krise, about one inch
above the heart. The wounded man
walked home, the blood gushing from
his wound, at a rapid rate.

Dr. A. C. Rice was summoned and
bandaged the wound, and afterward, as-
sisted by his father, Dr. Geo. L. Rice,
endeavored to locate the bullet, but it
was not found until Monday morning
under the left arm.

Though the shooting was purely acci-
dental, the strain was too much for Mr.
Bauer, who immediately disappeared
and has not been heard from. Before he left he said: "If anything
happens this man, I will kill myself."

—Gettysburg Star and Sentinel.

PERSONALS.

Miss Anna Hugg is staying at Mr.
Lewis Krise's, at "Meadow Valley Farm,"
where she will remain for some time.

Mr. Frank Klunk and Miss Nellie
Krise of McSherrystown, visited at
J. T. Topper's.

Mr. Elnathan Kerschner has returned
to Pittsburg.

Mr. Harry Sutton, of Baltimore, is
spending a few days in

THURSDAY, JULY 10, 1896.

TO MABEL

"Though Mabel, scarce an hour is past
Since we last met, I have no time
Already now to "Put the Lads"
You turn a sarpititious glance.
Why, surely soon enough you'll learn
The fate of each fictitious friend.
You've scarcely done with chapter one
Before you want "How the end?"
The heroine's stupendous feats,
The hero's indignation fine,
At which the wicked dole retreats,
Quitting home without saying the name,
To whom she deems the starry scenes,
To none of these will you attend
Till certain quite that all comes right
That marriage bells are at the end;

Well, if the bird might mineralize,
He would remark I think that man,
Throughout existence, ever tries
To imitate your simple plan.
In guessing what is still to come
Long days with scant result we spend.
We, too, would look throughout the book;
We, too, would like to know the end.

A BROKEN FRIENDSHIP.

It Was Terminated by a Bullet In a Frontier Town.

It was in the early days of a town in southwestern Kansas. The deadly "45" was the most respected law of the place, and daily and nightly, in the half dozen saloons which the embryo city supported, were congregated as rough a set of men as could be found in any town of the size west of the Mississippi, spending their time in gambling and carousing.

Monarch of all the roughs was Ed Prather. He had eight notches in the handle of his trusty "45," signifying that by his hand eight human beings had been sent to their long home. Prather's bosom friend was Billy Wells. He, too, was a "bad man" in the western acceptance of the term. Damon and Pythias were not more fraternal than these two desperadoes. When one was seen, the other was always near. If one got into trouble, the other was always on hand to assist him.

The tragic end of this friendship came one summer morning. Prather had just successfully "stood off" a sheriff and his posse, and the crowd of roughs was congregated in his saloon, congratulating him, drinking to his health and celebrating the occasion by filling themselves up with what is known in western vernacular as "40 rod," preparatory to terrorizing the town. Suddenly Prather drew his revolver from the scabbard, and saying, "Boys, watch me put the supper bell rings! Am getting sort of hungry."

The clerk was amused, but he explained to the southerner the mysteries of living upon the European plan. "When the bridegroom learned that the \$4 a day he was paying for his room did not include meals for himself and his wife, he whistled softly and remarked: "You all must make a heap of money chargin' like that fo' rooms. Well, we uns are going to have a good time, and I supose we all might as well go in and get something or other to eat."

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While the burgal, known also as the eel, is not altogether a bottom feeding fish, still it feeds mostly on the bottom, taking whatever it can find, nipping the head off a clam when it gets a chance, and not neglecting the worms of many kinds which find a home there.

There were two burgals in a tank at the aquarium. One day a nereis showed its head above the sand and gravel on the bottom of the tank alongside a little pebble. The nereis is a marine worm that lives at the bottom. This particular nereis might have been three inches in length by an eighth of an inch in diameter. One of the burgals saw it as soon as it lifted its head above the bottom, and began to make for it at once, but not precipitately. In fact, he did not seem to notice the nereis at all. He just leaped about in the water, and it just happened apparently that his general movement carried him in that direction.

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The force of the collision threw the first burgal off his balance. For a moment he lay in the water at an angle of 45 degrees, but he righted himself quickly and instantly started for burgal No. 2, and chased him round and round the tank and finally up into a corner, where he held him for a minute, and then he swam solemnly away, in dignified no doubt that the reckless interference of the other had cost him the prey he had so carefully planned to take.—New York Sun.

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THEIR HONEYMOON.

CAME PRETTY NEAR STARVING DURING ITS FIRST WEEK.

A Diffident Bridal Couple's Experience In a New York Hotel—The Carte de Joue Was Too Much For Them, and Hunger Drove Them to "Light Housekeeping."

"Though Mabel, scarce an hour is past Since we last met, I have no time Already now to "Put the Lads"
You turn a sarpititious glance.
Why, surely soon enough you'll learn
The fate of each fictitious friend.
You've scarcely done with chapter one
Before you want "How the end?"
The heroine's stupendous feats,
The hero's indignation fine,
At which the wicked dole retreats,
Quitting home without saying the name,
To whom she deems the starry scenes,
To none of these will you attend
Till certain quite that all comes right
That marriage bells are at the end;

Well, if the bird might mineralize,
He would remark I think that man,
Throughout existence, ever tries
To imitate your simple plan.
In guessing what is still to come
Long days with scant result we spend.
We, too, would look throughout the book;
We, too, would like to know the end.

And yet I venture to maintain
To read your stories through were best,
A few chapters at a time plots would gain
No insatiable zest.
Mabel, in the tale of life,
Whatever lot the fates may send,
Ful' each day as best you may,
Nor strive too soon to know the end.
—Anthony C. Deane in *Temple Bar*.

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MONEY AND MUSIC.

How Some Famous Composers Were Paid For Their Brilliant Creations.

Handel, had it not been for his oratorios and his operatic speculations, would have lived and died as poor as the proverbial church mouse. Walsh, his publisher, paid him pitiful prices for his operas. For at least 11 of these works he received no more than 25 guineas each, and the largest sum he was ever paid was only £105, which he got for "Alexander's Feast." It must not be thought from these meager prices that the composer's work did not sell. On the contrary, they always found a ready market and proved a great source of profit to the publisher. From the proceeds of his first opera, "Rinaldo," Walsh netted a profit of over £1,500, whereupon Handel jocularly remarked to the music seller, "Well, you shall compose the next opera, and I will publish it." Handel, as everybody knows, lost a fortune in trying to establish Italian opera in London, and, although he subsequently more than recouped himself by his oratorios, was not the publisher, but the public, who put it in his power to do this.

Starving amid plenty is a hard fate, yet such was the case of a diffident bridal couple that staid for a week at the Hotel Netherland recently. They came up from the south, and the period of reconstruction did not seem to have left a mark upon their open and genial characters. He was rawboned and athletic, and she was one of those typical southern girls who speak in the languorous dialect of Dixie Land when she does speak, but carries on conversation mainly by the use of her eyes. The couple were well supplied with money and manifested a desire to have good time, but showed a woeful lack of knowledge of the details of a great city. To the manager of the house the young bridegroom confided the information that his family had once been wealthy, but, like many others in the south, had been drained by the war. The girl also came of an old plantation family that had been left penniless by the war, and all either could boast of was a long line of fine ancestry, health and good looks. By dint of hard work and extreme economy the bridegroom had saved a few hundred dollars, and he intended to have a honeymoon that would be worthy of remembrance.

The couple came to the hotel about noon and passed most of the afternoon in looking over the house and admiring the furnishings. When it began to grow dark, the young husband seemed to get uneasy. He wandered around the corridors of the hotel and seemed to be at a loss for something. Finally his feelings mastered him, and he approached the clerk and asked: "Ah, say, can you tell me when the supper bell rings? Am getting sort of hungry."

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