

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1896.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after June 28, 1896, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 7.10 and 10.00 a. m., and 2.50 and 5.50 p. m.; arrive 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 Sundays, at 8.26 and 10.40 a. m., and 3.31 and 6.36 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 8.56 and 11.10 a. m., and 4.01 and 7.04 p. m.

JAMES A. ELDER, Pres't.

A cold wave would be agreeable.

A horse belonging to Mr. Geo. P. Beam, died Monday.

A mad dog epidemic prevails at Little Orleans, near Cumberland.

Mr. F. A. WELBY has built a new barn on his farm near town.

MR. JOSEPH BYRKS, of near town is having his house repaired.

Ross, son of Nelson Dorsey, at Thurmont, had two fingers cut off in a wheat fan.

A large number of people of this place and vicinity went to Baltimore on the excursion, Wednesday.

A picnic will be held in Seabrooks' Grove, in Liberty township, Pa., on Saturday, Aug. 2.

A man whose name is supposed to be Butler died at the Maryland University Hospital, Wednesday, from a sunstroke.

GEN. WM. McKENNEY added two farms to the sixty he now owns in Queen Anne's, Kent and Talbot counties, Md.

A CONJUNCTION supper in connection with ice cream and cake will be served at the home of the Misses Winter, on Saturday, Aug. 8.

JAMES P. BANNON was shot in the leg at Annapolis Junction, Tuesday, by J. Beauregard Clark as a result of a quarrel over the use of a spring.

ALWAYS in season, Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). Elegant lunch in Milk. Qt., can 10c. July 24-25.

LAST Monday was the hottest day this summer in Emmitsburg. The atmosphere was humid, and every body suffered from the intense heat.

A FESTIVAL for the benefit of the Sunday School, will be held at Eyer's Valley School House, July 30 and 31 and August 1.

The individual deposits in the five national banks of Frederick subject to check aggregate \$2,061,339.05, of which the Citizens' National Bank has \$1,345,255.27.

The horse stolen from the pasture field on the farm of M. S. Michael, at Doubs, this county, was captured near Brightwood, D. C., and two colored men were caught with it.

Helmman offers his surplus summer goods at cost. Bargains in every department. Plenty of Perfection syrup, 25 cts.; Levering Coffee, 20 cts.; Outing goods very cheap. Call and see the inducements. July 10-14.

STEPHEN W. GAMBELL, of Laurel, Md., was Wednesday appointed statistician to the Immigration Commission of Port Baltimore, his appointment to take effect at once.

DON'T forget the picnic at St. Anthony's Grove, Thursday, August 13. Dinner and supper served on the grounds. Good music and dancing will be attractive features.

Music and Poetry is the title of a new monthly journal which has just made its appearance. It is published at Frederick by Mr. Wm. H. Hammack, and will be devoted almost entirely to music and literature.

It is proposed to wage war on mosquitoes and rid Hagerstown of the pest by a liberal use of coal oil placed in rain barrels, stop barrels, stagnant pools and wherever stagnant water is found. Carlisle, Pa., got relief in this manner.

ROBERT, son of Henry Koenen, of Hagerstown, while swinging on a rope came in contact with a large iron hook, which fastened itself in the lad's eye, tearing off the upper lid, making a frightful wound.

MR. VICTOR CUSHWA, of Williamsport, and Mr. J. T. Determan, of Gettysburg, Monday commenced work on their new brick yard at that place. Several large buildings will be erected on the ground. The machinery has been purchased, and is expected to arrive in a few days. These gentlemen also contemplate opening a pottery in connection with the brick yard. The clay that will be used has been pronounced by experts to be the best in that section of the state.

Great Oaks from Little Acorns Grown. Is a line from the little old verse we used to recite in our school boy days. It has a forcible application to those small ailments which we are apt to disregard until they reach formidable proportions. A bit of indigestion, a "slight" attack of constipation, if it is assumed, will soon pass off, but is very apt to get worse, and in the meantime is neglected until the ailment becomes chronic, and then it is not entirely eradicated, is a constant annoyance and menace of worse consequences, for diseases, recollect, beget one another. How much wiser to resort to a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters at the outset of the malady than to temporize with it at the start, or treat it with violent remedies in its maturity. Be on time with disease, or it may "do" you. Malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints, dyspepsia, constipation, biliousness and nervousness are all disorders of rapid growth, and should be "ripped to the end" by a timely resort to the Bitters.

In Her Ninety-eighth Year.

Probably the oldest woman in Frederick county, the widow of the late Frederick Cronise, died at her home in Lewistown, Wednesday, in her ninety-eighth year.

The Ice Cream Season

Having now opened, I am prepared to furnish Festivals, Picnics, Parties, etc. with ice cream at way down prices. P. G. KING.

FIVE Thousand Dollars will buy a 91 acre farm, 13 room house, two tenant houses, out-buildings, 2 water powers, one with saw mill in running order, lots of fruit. On W. M. R. R., close to Emmitsburg. Vernon & Co., 313 St. Paul St. Baltimore, Md. Or to Major O. A. Horner, at Bank, Emmitsburg, Md. July 24-25.

The young people of this place, who have been camping along the Monocacy creek, for over a week, will break camp to-day, and return to their homes. Although they have experienced much rainy and disagreeable weather, they seem to enjoy camp life.

The assessors employed in the assessment of property in Liberty, this county, have completed their work, having occupied only twenty days in going over their district. They are the first in the county to get through with their task, and probably the first in the state.

Large Oats Stalks.

On Wednesday Mr. J. K. Byers, of near town, sent to the CHRONICLE office several large stalks of oats, among which was one that measured 6 feet, the head of which was 15 inches long.

A horse got on a long trestle several nights ago on the Baltimore and Cumberland Valley Division of the C. M. Railroad and stopped a freight train. Several hours were consumed in laying planks on the bridge, tying the horse's feet together and pulling the animal bodily off the track.—Sun.

The Child Enjoys

The pleasant flavor, gentle action, and soothing effect of Syrup of Figs when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known and every family should have a bottle.

Straw Ride.

On Tuesday evening, some of the guests at the Emmitt House, took a straw ride to Fairfield, stopping at Mr. Gubach's Hotel. They were highly elated over the hospitality extended to them by the proprietor of that hotel, where they indulged in dancing, etc. They report having a "grand time."

A Wonderful Game.

A wonderful game of base ball was played on Sunday last, between the Mt. St. Mary's and the "Cuban Giants," of Emmitsburg. The Mt. St. Mary's won the game by excellent fielding. Score—Mt. St. Mary's, 19, "Cuban Giants" 1.

The Dynamite Outrages at Williamsport. It has been discovered that the recent dynamite outrages at Williamsport were the work of a gang of young men and boys. One hundred sticks of dynamite have been stolen from the electric railway company. State's Attorney Wagonan and Deputy Sheriff Caldwell were in Williamsport Friday with warrants for three youths who have been shadowed by detectives and who are charged with wrecking the tent of Evangelist M. L. Yeatley. Mr. Mendam, who was shocked by the explosion, has lost his hearing.

Struck by a Railroad Train.

While crossing the railroad at Allenwald, on the Western Maryland Railroad Monday morning, Samuel Hafer had a narrow escape from death. He was driving a mule team, and a cornfield prevented his seeing the approach of the through passenger train until it was upon him. His team shied and turned right down the track toward the approaching train. One mule was killed, the wagon was wrecked, and Mr. Hafer sustained serious injuries by being thrown down an embankment.

Down an Embankment.

While a party of ten colored people were on their way home in a two-horse wagon from camping at Braddock's Heights Sunday evening, the net came off the front axle as the team was going down a steep hill. A short distance further the wheel ran off and the wagon tilting threw the whole load down a deep embankment. Henry Sparks had his right leg broken and several women were badly bruised and cut by the fall.

Heavy Rain Storm.

This section of the country was visited Wednesday afternoon with a heavy rain storm accompanied by heavy thunder and vivid lightning. Some hail also fell.

During the storm lightning struck a large tree in the Boarders Yard, at St. Joseph's Academy, near town. A limb of the tree was thrown against one of the windows in the academy building, breaking several window panes.

In the evening two fires, supposed to have been caused by lightning, were viewed by a number of persons. The one was southeast of town, while the other was northwest of this place, supposed to be on the other side of the mountain.

HILLSIDE.

She sits upon her grassy throne
Queen of the mountain side,
Around in rich profusion grow
Wild flowers far and wide.
Sweet daisies tall and pure and white
And clover wild and free,
While here and there a violet
Beneath our feet we see.
We find not cypress or ivory green,
Nor graceful columbine,
But, honey-suckle sweet and pure,
Would flowers far and wide.
A mild a shady nook and dell,
The purest spring doth lie,
Inviting all to come and taste,
'E'en stranger passing by.
But know you all the story old,
Of nature's boundless worth,
How much she teaches us, how true,
Her blissful, childish mirth.
A wish, a cheer to Little Bitters
May long her inmates live!
'Tis but a wish, yet rest assured,
Its from our hearts we give.
GUEST AT CORBY'S.

PERSONALS.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel N. McNair have gone to Westminster, where they will spend the remainder of the summer.

Mrs. Charles Baker, of Baltimore, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Felix, near town.

Miss Mary A. Topper is visiting friends in McSherrystown, Pa.

Miss Burnadette Foller, of Baltimore, is visiting at Mr. John Seabrook's.

Mr. Thaddeus Zimmerman, has returned to Baltimore.

Rev. James Neck, of New York City, is visiting his parents near town.

Mr. J. B. Baker, of this place, and Mr. John Eckenrode, of near Motter's, spent last Sunday in Frederick.

Mr. John C. Motter and wife, of Frederick, are stopping at Mr. E. R. Zimmerman's.

Miss Florence Frizell, of Frizellburg, Md., and Carrie Cover, of Lowell, Mass., are visiting Mr. E. L. Frizell, of this place.

Their German Fortune.

The heirs of Peter Dunkle in Washington county, Md., claim to have tangible proof of a fortune amounting to three million dollars in Germany, left in that country by John Daniel Dunkle, the father of Peter Dunkle, a nobleman and once very wealthy, who came to this country as an exile from his native land on account of religious troubles. His papers descended to his son Peter, who died and was buried at York, Pa., and the papers and family history were placed in his coffin, which recent investigation has revealed. The late Mrs. Maria McCordell, of Williamsport, Md., was a lineal descendant of the Dunkle family, and her sons, G. W. McCordell, editor of the Williamsport Leader; Captain J. F. McCordell, of Cumberland, and Ambrose and Courtney, Williamsport, will come in for a large portion of the inheritance. Mr. John Dunkle and other members of his family now living in that section are among the claimants.

Remarkable Recovery of Speech After Years of Silence.

Mr. Jonathan Bower, of Williamsport, who has been unable to speak for seventeen years from a paralytic stroke, recovered his voice Wednesday morning after so long a silence. His family had given up hopes of his ever speaking again, and the restoration of his voice is regarded as remarkable. Since the first year of his confinement to the house he has not had a pain or ache of any kind, and always partakes heartily of his meals, although he had never been able to use his limbs or speak a word until Wednesday.

Power of speech came back to him suddenly. His first words were: "Praise the Lord, I can talk!" He then made a long prayer which could be distinctly heard across the street by his neighbors. During his helplessness he and his family had learned the sign language, which was used during his confinement. His family wept for joy and great crowds of congratulating neighbors flocked to the house to see the man thus wonderfully cured. Mr. Bower says the restoration was due to his faith in God. He is yet confined to his bed.

A Marvelous Change.

"What a change," says the novelist, "one little woman can make in a man's life." "Yes," replies a victim, "and what a lot of change she requires while doing it." But what women are most interested in is the change they can make in their own lives by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It changes them from poor weak and suffering creatures to beings whose lives are filled with pleasure and enjoyment. It does this by removing the many painful maladies to women, such as "dragging-down" pains, sensations of nausea, backache and the long train of ills from which the sex suffers. To those about to become mothers it is a boon, for it lessens the pains and perils of childbirth, shortens labor, promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child and shortens the period of confinement.

Washington County Farm Valuation.

HAGERSTOWN, Md., July 26.—A large number of the district assessors and assessors at large are in favor of a low basis for Washington county because a high basis will result in paying more State taxes by this county. An assessor stated today that he did not see why the Washington county assessors should land farm lands at \$50 and \$75 an acre when over in Frederick county the assessors are listing farm lands not any better than here for \$15 to \$30 an acre. Another assessor stated that many Hagerstown property-owners were turning in their houses, business places and lots at "boom" prices. The farmers of Catoctins district held a meeting and decided that \$55 an acre would be a fair cash valuation for the best land in the district, \$25 for rocky land, \$15 for best grades of slate land, \$10 for second grade of slate land and \$5 for slate land uncultivated or where farming was impracticable.—Sun.

The 50th Anniversary Number of the Scientific American. New York, just out, is a really handsome and valuable publication of 72 pages. It reviews the progress of the past 50 years in the various sciences and industrial arts; and the various articles by the best scientific writers of the day are richly written and richly illustrated. The editors have accomplished the difficult task of presenting a compendium of information that shall be at once historical, technical and popular. The interest never flags for a moment, and the story of the half century's growth is in itself a veritable compendium of valuable scientific information for future reference. Price, 10 cents per copy.

An Old Note.

Col. Charles E. Trail has in his possession a valuable relic in the shape of \$1 note issued in December, 1837, by the corporation of Emmitsburg, this county, and signed by Joseph Danner, assistant clerk. The emblem is a sheaf of wheat, sickle, rake, and plow, the notes promised the payment of \$1 to the bearer when presented to the corporation of Emmitsburg in the amount of \$5.—Fred. News.

Lutheran Re-union.

The tenth annual re-union of the Lutheran Church of Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia, West Virginia and the District of Columbia, was held at Pen-Mar Park on Thursday of last week. The attendance was estimated at 8,000. At noon the entire park around the speakers' stand was converted into a basket picnic.

The music was furnished by Prof. John Ziegler's Pen-Mar Orchestra, the Bee-Hive Orchestra, of York, Pa., and the choir of Christ Church, of York. Rev. W. C. Wire, of Littlestown, Pa., presided. All present united in repeating the Apostles' Creed, led by Rev. Dr. E. J. Wolf, professor in the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Gettysburg. Rev. Martin Luther Beard, of Middletown, Frederick county, made the opening prayer.

The chairman, Rev. Mr. Wire, made the opening address. He said: "Our re-unions have been well attended and we believe they have been intellectually and socially profitable. The executive committee has decided upon the fourth Thursday in July as the fixed date for our annual re-union at Pen-Mar."

Rev. D. T. Koser, of Arendtsville, Pa., spoke on "Our Young People." He said that the larger part of the work of the Church was now being done by the young people, who often seem to be more fitted than the older members to organize themselves into effective bands. Much of the success of the young people is because they are so fraternal.

ROCKY RIDGE NEWS.

Mrs. P. S. Biggs is entertaining Miss Bessie Weller, of Springfield, Illinois. Mr. Will Anders, wife and two children, of Hagerstown, have returned home, after spending a week visiting relatives in this neighborhood.

Miss A. M. Diffendal, has returned home from a visit to Harford county.

A number of persons from this vicinity attended the Haugh's Sunday School Picnic, July 25, and enjoyed the singing of the Glee Club, of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary.

Miss M. F. Eichelberger, who was in attendance at the C. E. Convention, at Washington, D. C., and also visited relatives at Baltimore, returned home last Friday.

Saturday last Mr. Geo. Krise received word of the death of his brother-in-law Mr. Ezra Michaels of Lewistown. The funeral services were held in on Monday, July 27, at Ulica, Rev. Hensch, pastor.

Mr. Michaels was aged about 68 years, and leaves a widow, one son and five daughters, to whom we extend words of sympathy.

Farmers are joyfully making hay and preparing the ground for the coming wheat crop.

Hurt by a Horse.

On Saturday morning last Mr. Willard Zimmerman, living on the Manor, was knocked down by his horse and painfully hurt about the breast and hand. Mr. Zimmerman was on his way to Frederick, and in driving down Telegraph street his horse took fright and became unmanageable. Getting out of the vehicle Mr. Zimmerman went in front of the horse and attempted to hold it by the reins. The animal continued to rear and plunge, throwing the driver to the side of a small tree. Unluckily, the horse fell over the tree on Mr. Zimmerman, striking him several times in the breast with its hoofs. One or two people went to the assistance of the prostrate man and very materially assisted in removing him from his perilous position. Besides being hurt about the breast, a nail in the shoe of the horse forced through his left hand. Mr. Zimmerman was able to get into his vehicle after the accident and drive to the store of Mr. Willard, on West Patrick street.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it today. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c, in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. June 10-14.

A Woman's Face Torn by Shot.

While loading a gun George, the sixteen-year-old son of George Myers, a machinist in the employ of the Frick Company, Waynesboro, accidentally discharged the weapon, and a load of bird shot completely tore away the left cheek of his mother who was standing by. The doctors do not think the woman can live. The accident occurred at Fayetteville, a little town near Waynesboro.

An Awful Funny Story

was related by Smythe at the club the other night. When the laughter had subsided some one said: "Smythe, I never saw a man change as you have during the past year. A few months ago, you were the most taciturn man imaginable; now you are the life of the party. How is it?" "My dear fellow," replied Smythe, a year ago, I was a sick man. I was suffering from liver and stomach derangements. The doctors said I was dying, and my friends, the doctor included, thought I was 'going into consumption.' One day some one advised me to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I did so, and I am a new man. It has actually renewed my youth, and I enjoy life as I have not for years."

Dr. R. V. PIERCE: Sir—Allow me to offer my thanks to you for my good health since using your "Golden Medical Discovery." I was but the shadow of a person, so thin and haggard, without any moment's ease; had suffered for years with my stomach and liver, and this spring had a very severe attack of La Grippe. I then commenced using the "Discovery" and my recovery is wonderful. I am forty-five years old and feel as well and strong as I did when sixteen years old, my sleep is as sound as an infant's. I remain, Yours faithfully, R. A. GILES, Arrington, Nelson Co., Va.

Barn Destroyed.

A large barn on the farm of Manassas J. Grove, at Line Kiln Frederick county, was destroyed by fire Sunday night. In the building were 175 bushels of wheat, 20 tons of hay, a large quantity of straw and nearly all the harness and farming implements on the place. All were destroyed. A large cornhouse and pig-pen adjoining the barn were also destroyed. Five valuable work horses perished in the flames. It was with much difficulty that the dwelling and outbuildings were saved. The fact that the stone dwelling is covered with a slate roof is all that saved it. The heat from the barn was intense, and various portions of the house took fire several times, but the bucket brigade which had been formed soon extinguished them.

Mr. Grove's son, William, says he was in the barnyard fifteen minutes before the fire was discovered. He says the fire made such rapid headway it was impossible to enter the stable and release the horses from their stalls. All the household effects were removed from the dwelling, for the fire presented such a threatening aspect that it was thought the house was doomed. Mr. Grove places his loss at about \$2,500, on which there is a partial insurance. A theory is advanced that a match had been dropped near the straw pile and was trod upon by a horse, igniting the rick and communicating to the barn.

War Declared on Hoggens Within the Town Limits.

State Inspector Charles N. Mitten, a recently appointed officer of the State board of health, paid a visit to Hagerstown and held a conference with County Health Officer Dr. T. W. Simmons about suppressing hoggens, slaughter-houses and other nuisances in Hagerstown. The duty of Inspector Mitten is to visit small towns and other places where the local authorities do not undertake to enforce the law against nuisances. He wanted to go right to work on Hagerstown's hoggens, stating he was clothed with authority to investigate nuisances of every kind and was backed by the State Board of Health and sufficient law. He said his duties were imperative, and he intimated that he would be glad to show the people there was a plenty of effective law to abolish hoggens when they became offensive and unhealthful. He said he wanted the people to understand he was in earnest and not afraid to make prosecutions. He promised to return to Hagerstown after he has administered some law at Union Bridge and taken a trip on the Eastern Shore. He expressed his surprise that a town like Hagerstown, with over 16,000 population, would permit stinking hoggens inside its limits.

Think It Over.

Have you ever heard of a medicine with such a record of cures as Hood's Sarsaparilla? Don't you know that Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, has proved, over and over again, that it has power to cure, even after all other remedies fail? If you have imputed blood you may take Hood's Sarsaparilla with the utmost confidence that it will do you good.

Hood's Pills assist digestion. 25 cents.

A Magazine's Short-Story Number.

Seldom is so much delightful fiction presented in a single issue of a magazine as is invitingly arrayed in the short-story issue (August) of *The Ladies' Home Journal*. With the best contributions of such clever story writers as Bret Harte, Jerome K. Jerome, Sarah Parr, Lilian Bell, Jeannette H. Walworth, Caroline Leslie Field and Annie Steger Winston, the illustrations of such capable artists as W. L. Taylor, T. de Thustrup, Alice Barber Stephens, Otto Tappert, Florence Pearl England and Clifford Carleton, divide attention and interest. The cover of the *Journal*, a reproduction of Albert Lynch's "Lees Parfums," a painting that won signal distinction in last year's Paris Salon, and W. L. Taylor's exquisitely dainty drawing, illustrating James Whitcomb Riley's poem, "While the Heart Beats Young," are artistic features of conspicuous beauty. A spirit of humor, not wholly unmixed with pathos, is imparted by Mr. Woolf's page of waifs—"Life's Comedies." In a practical vein are articles by ex-President Harrison, Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., and department editors. General Harrison discusses "The Secretary of the Treasury." Dr. Parkhurst has for a theme "Selecting a Career," and gives wise and emphatic counsel to young men. Ruth Ashmore addresses girls on how "To Be a Social Success." "Headaches and Their Cure," is contributed by four eminent physicians, who diagnose and prescribe. Isabel A. Mallon tells of autumn coats and docks in two articles, which are illustrated by Elizabeth Shippen Green, and Mrs. Garrett Webster details giving "A Musical Luncheon." The midsummer *Journal* covers a wide range of topics and is exceptionally attractive. By The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia; one dollar a year, ten cents per copy.

Candidates in Brunswick.

Democrats and republicans each held meetings Saturday night to nominate candidates for mayor and council of Brunswick. The democrats nominated Mr. E. C. Shafer, editor of the Brunswick Herald, for mayor; Mr. E. H. Thompson, the present councilman from the first ward, was renominated; Mr. C. M. Marks, in the second ward, and Mr. J. P. Kears, in the third, for council. The republicans nominated Mr. W. Schnauffer for mayor; G. B. Pumphreys, in the first ward; Leander Barger, in the second ward, and A. L. Gardner, in the third ward, for council. The election will be held August 3. The present council is democratic, and the mayor is also a democrat.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became a Woman, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

OUR LETTER FROM FREDERICK.

The Encampment Closed.—Trolley Cars Will Soon be Running.—Assistant Postmaster.—August Jurers.

FREDERICK, July 29.—The encampment came to a close on Saturday last after one week's continuance on "Bellvue."

The weather was on the whole favorable, but Friday the rain fell in torrents all day and kept the soldiers close in their tents. The ground became so saturated with water that drill and parade were for the day omitted.

On Thursday General Miles of the U. S. Army visited camp and reviewed the troops. During the afternoon the whole army with Gen. Miles at the head, marched from the camp ground to Frederick and paraded some of the principal streets. The boys presented a very soldierly appearance, and Gen. Miles looked every inch the grizzled veteran that he is. As an Indian fighter the General has no superior.

With General Miles was also Gov. Lowndes and one or two other distinguished visitors. But at the head of the column the General rode all alone, in the splendor of his uniform and the grand dignity of his martial bearing. Many persons from the country were in town to witness the grand military pageant.

A company of colored troops from Baltimore now occupies the camp grounds, and will be the attraction for the colored population during this week.

The M. & F. Electric Railway is about completed to the top of the mountain. Trolley poles have been planted the entire distance and wires strung. The track has been connected with the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad and soon we hope to see cars moving over the fields and meadows and mountain, where erstwhile only farm wagons have rolled. The people of Frederick are anxiously awaiting the road's completion to Braddock Heights where they hope to spend many afternoons during the heated term. A cool breeze is almost constantly blowing on the "Heights."

Post Master Blackstone has appointed Charles Schultz to succeed the late Wm. C. Eldridge as assistant post master.

Mr. Schultz is a native of New London, in this county, and has been employed by the Atlantic Refining Company of this city for several years past. Mr. Schultz married a Miss Webb, of this city. He is courteous and affable and will doubtless make an acceptable official.

The court has drawn the following jurors for the August term.

District No. 1.—Edward S. Hargett, George T. Kohlenberg.

District No. 2.—E. T. Schroeder, Justus Miller, W. Frank Crouse, Daniel S. Koogle, Chas. E. Hull, Charles Baumgardner, Marion C. Phebus, Thomas Schley Josiah Schildknecht.

District No. 3.—Wm. H. Routhahn, Morgan H. Ramsberg.

No. 4.—Edward Harmon.

No. 5.—Ephraim Shearer, Noah P. Strawsburg.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

FAIRFIELD, July 28.—Mr. P. G. King, of Emmitsburg, made a business trip to this place on last Monday.

Mrs. A. Jackson, of Emmitsburg, is visiting among her friends in Fairfield.

Miss Sallie R. Shulley, of this place, is spending a few days at Fontaindale, the guest of Mrs. D. B. Martin.

Miss Ella Toot, of Gettysburg, is the guest of Miss Mary Jenner, of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Grove, of this place, are visiting their friends near Hanover. Liberty township, has not been favored with a candidate for quite a number of years. This year they have a man who is a candidate for county commissioner on the Republican ticket. The township should be represented once.

Rev. and Mrs. Geary, formally pastor of the Reformed congregation, of this place, are visiting among their many friends.

A little son of Mrs. S. Carbaugh, of Liberty township, had one of his feet nearly cut off with a mower. The boy was in the field where Mr. G. Diehl was mowing, and as Mr. Diehl was using the mower the boy stepped in front of the knives and when the horses started the knives cut the boy in the leg above the ankle into the bone, making a cut about three inches in length. He was lucky in not having his leg cut off.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Sefton, of California, Mr. J. B. Sefton and son, of Anderson, Indiana, Mr. and Mrs. S. Dunkle, of Steelton, Mr. Edward Sefton, of Thurmont, Md., Mrs. Rev. Gladhill, of Jersey Shore, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Sefton, of Fairfield.

Mr. Harry Baumgardner and sister, of Taneytown, Md., are visitors at this place.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1896.

A NAME.

At first a glimmer, wavering and pale,
I pierced here and there a cloud's overhanging
veil,
And then at length a great star, full and bright,
Broke forth and cast its radiance on the night.
—Catherine Young Glen in Century.

CHINESE SPLENDOR.

THE DIPLOMATIC CORPS BEFORE THE
REIGNING POTENTATE.

A Formal Reception by the Emperor.
Stiff Necked Ceremony in the Midst of
Rich Trappings—Magnificent Temples
and Palaces in the Forbidden City.

After the present emperor ascended the throne of China his government yielded the point and agreed to receive the diplomatic corps in the same manner that they are received by the sovereigns of Europe. The first ceremony of the kind, which took place on March 5, 1891, was an event in Chinese history. The members of the several legations arrived at P'u Hui, or East Flower gate of the forbidden city, at 10 o'clock on that morning each in a separate carriage, escorted by the mounted officers of the Imperial guards. They were there met by the members of the Tsung Li Yamen, who conducted them to the Shih Yung Kung, the temple of the great river god, where they were offered tea and sweetmeats. An hour later they were escorted to the Tsu Kung Ko, or reception hall, a handsome building profusely decorated with gilded coverings and ornamented with gay colors. The hall is approached by eight marble steps, which lead to a broad marble terrace. Around this terrace is a balustrade supported by pillars of marble, pure white and beautifully engraved.

The emperor arrived about the same time in his chair, which was covered outside and in with yellow silk, the official button on top being gold instead of silver and the ends of the bearing poles being elaborately carved and capped with gilded dragons. The dean of the diplomatic corps, escorted by members of the foreign office, was conducted into the hall, the sides of the approach to the steps, the steps themselves and the terrace being crowded with eunuchs employed in the palace and civil and military officers whose rank did not entitle them to enter the presence of the emperor. Each member of the diplomatic corps was given a separate audience by the emperor, who was seated upon a marble throne. As they crossed the threshold they bowed, advanced three or four paces and bowed again, then advanced to a point between the two dragon pillars, where a third stop and bow were made. There a foreign carpet covered the floor of the platform, which was about three feet high.

The ambassadors and ministers stopped about 12 feet from the emperor, where they made their speeches, which were translated by an interpreter into Chinese. They then advanced and handed letters of credence to Prince Ching, who had been standing on the left side of the emperor. Taking the papers, he ascended the steps, approached the table in front of the emperor and laid them upon it, not kneeling until he had deposited them. The emperor replied to the speeches in the Manchoo dialect after the diplomatists had returned to their places between the dragon pillars, his remarks being translated into Chinese by Prince Ching, sentence by sentence. The exit from the hall was made by walking backward, with bows at three places.

The sides of the audience hall were covered with inscriptions and rare paintings of enormous size. The ceiling was composed of wooden panels, 15 feet in size, divided by heavy rafters, all gorgeously painted with the figures of dragons. The supporting columns were of red lacquer, covered with figures of gold dragons.

On the right of the emperor stood Prince Po, on his left Prince Ko, and near him Prince Ching. The room was lined on either side by two rows of high officers of the Imperial guards and chamberlains, many being princes and dukes of the imperial family. No arms were visible except the swords worn by the emperor and the princes. The imperial escort, bearing long red lacquered spears, with silver points and a long tiger tail, could be seen just outside the doors. They presented a picturesque appearance. On either side of the emperor was a straight stem six feet high, supporting at the top what appeared to be painted imitations of peacock tails spread out, the feathers indicating rank in China.

Lengthy inscriptions in Manchoo were engraved upon a marble plinth back of the throne. Six immense incense bowls of old cloisonne, each guarded by an immense cloisonne dragon of great value, were placed around the platform, while from the ceiling were suspended eight cloisonne lamps made during the Chou-Kuang dynasty. On the table in front of the emperor, which was covered with yellow satin, embroidered with figures of dragons, was placed the pipe of his majesty, a piece of carved jade and gold, the handle formed by the body and tail of a dragon, its mouth as the tobacco bowl.

Within the pink walls that surrounded the forbidden city are several temples and 40 or more palaces and other buildings which are occupied as residences by the emperor's immediate attendants and officers of the guard. They are all of one story and of uniform architecture, differing only in dimensions. Their exteriors are painted that peculiar white which Europeans have never been able to imitate and roofed with tiles of imperial yellow. The P'u Hui, or East Flower gate, is reached from the Tartar city by passing over a marble bridge, handsomely decorated and bearing several tablets with inscriptions that betoken long life, prosperity, happiness and other blessings. Immediately before the gates are the western gardens, handsomely laid out in the highest taste and skill in landscape architecture, and surrounding a lake that covers several acres. The near side of the lake is dedicated to the great river god, and there the emperor offers sacrifices to appease that disorderly god, who is responsible for the floods which so frequently devastate the lowlands of northern China. —Chicago Record.

The leaders of a flock of migrating wild geese become tired sooner than others and are frequently relieved by their fellows.

WHY HE SHAVED.

Senator Bacon Did Not Want His Whiskers Pulled.

There was a time when Senator Bacon of Georgia wore an ornate and lavish hirsute adornment, and pictures taken at the time he was president of the Georgia senate so represent him. Now he contents himself with a simple mustache. How he happened to shear his beard was told by the senator himself recently.

"It was," he began, "when the roller skating craze broke out and invaded the best families in the south. It struck Macon, and somehow it found a victim in me. Everybody was going to the skating rink, and consequently I went. I soon acquired a remarkable degree of grace in gliding dreamily over the floor to the pulsation of exhilarating waltz strains, and my company was in great demand by ladies who were still somewhat distrustful of their own skill. I shall never forget. I was acting as the guardian angel one evening of a lady whose main support was in her feeble efforts to prevent a collision with the floor, and we were rather tremulously gliding hither and thither among the crowd, when an invalid on skates approached us from the opposite direction. I saw at a glance that the man had lost his compass and nothing but a blind reliance in providence was deferring his fall. That moment came when he crushed against me. The collision disturbed the center of gravity in my fair companion, while at the same time it hastened the downfall of the other. Before I knew what was up the man, in order to save himself, grasped hold of one side of my whiskers, while the lady fastened her grip in the other half, and both held on for dear life while their feet were describing geometrical figures on the slippery floor. Commercial figures of gallantry prevented me from turning on the wretched being who was clinging to my beard like the proverbial straw on one side, and there I was with two struggling fellow creatures in the stress of despair dangling on each side of my whiskers. That experience determined me to sacrifice the whiskers and to circumscribe my indulgence in that line to a modest, unobtrusive mustache, which affords no comfort to unskilled skaters." —Washington Post.

MINISTERS' SONS PLAY CARDS.

How a Thirteen-year-old Boy Disposed of a Deck.

There is an Episcopal minister on the north side who has two sons, 13 and 11 years old respectively, of whom he is very proud. The responsibility of rearing two sons that they may be ornaments to society is deeply impressed upon the good man, and he watches his boys with a jealous eye, fearing that they may be brought under harmful influences. One morning he called the boys at the usual hour, and when he had satisfied himself that they were up he returned to his morning paper. Thirty minutes passed, but the boys did not come down stairs, and, thinking they were up to some mischief, he went quietly to their room, opened the door, and was startled to see them sitting up in bed with a deck of cards between them, playing seven-up. He did not say anything further than to tell them that breakfast was ready, but he immediately sought his wife and confided to her what he had discovered. They held a consultation and decided that it would be best for the mother to talk to them. When the morning meal was finished, she talked with her boys long and seriously on the evils of card playing, and concluded by saying that she would trust to the elder one to dispose of the deck they had some time during the day. With that the subject was dropped until evening. At the dinner table she said to him, "Harold, did you dispose of those cards?"

"Yes, mother."

"Did you destroy them?"

"No."

"Well, how did you dispose of them?"

"I sold them to the Baptist minister's son for 10 cents," was the reply. —Chicago Inter Ocean.

Rapid Photography.

Professor R. Maché of Prague is credited with some remarkable achievements in the line of rapid photography. Thus the flight of a projectile has been fastened on a sensitive plate, the exposure being estimated at probably about one-thousandth of a second. In taking this picture Professor Maché succeeded not only in showing the projectile proper upon the negative, but he also shows the air currents, and the condensing of photograph, it is thought, might explain the luminous trail on comets and on meteors, which are presumably projectiles hurled through infinite space upon a larger scale. Another of these photographic achievements is air occasioned by the flight of leaden ball. Its current of air is diverted to all sides at an angle of about 45 degrees to the axis of the projectile, and the whistling in its wake shows particles of dust and other atoms carried in the atmosphere, driven with an energetic motion in the road which the projectile has just left, and following it with almost the same rapidity.

Vegetable Flowers.

The far famed vineyards of the Rhine are a great disappointment to tourists who see them for the first time. Vine old hills may have pleased the poets, but apart from the sentiment aroused by the reminiscences of the exaggerations of such writers they are of no interest and it is difficult to see how any one could have raved over their beauty. "A potato field is better," said one disenchanted traveler. Many flowers produced by edibles are worthy of place in our gardens. The scarlet runner is too well known to need commendation. An innovation recently seen is what is known as the broad bean. Farmers use them for food for cattle, though they are considered a table delicacy in foreign countries. The flower is one of the most peculiar seen in the vegetable world, being white with yellow markings. The white being as pure as that of the sweet pea, the effect is striking. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Comparison.

"How I would like to live in a house," said Miss Flatdewler, "where there was room to go about, and where I could go up and down stairs."

"How delightful it is," said Miss Boardinghouse-dweller to her friend, Miss Flatdewler, whom she was visiting, "to have room to move about in, to be able to go from one room to another when you get up in the morning!" —New York Sun.

A GREAT SHOT.

But He Learned That Cold "Plan" Had Beat the Gun.

It was on a California ranch in early springtime. John, the cook, aged about 17 years, had offered to slay several thousands of the myriads of blackbirds which were swarming around the ranch. If Brown, the boss, would furnish powder and shot. The birds were so numerous that the wheat had to be covered as soon as possible after sowing. If this was not done, the ground would be cleaned as free of the seed in a very short time as if it had never been seeded. Under these conditions Brown was not slow in furnishing the necessary ammunition.

The next morning after the breakfast dishes were cleared up John made his appearance in the field, armed with the old muzzle loading, double barreled shotgun. After stowing away a liberal amount of ammunition in the old gun he took deliberate aim at a place where the blackbirds seemed to be most numerous on the newly sowed ground. With a drum report the old gun heeled forth its deadly charge. When John recovered from the recoil and the smoke had cleared up, he was surprised and delighted at the havoc he had caused in the swarm of birds. Perhaps 40 or 50 lay dead on the ground, and others dropped every few yards as the birds flew toward a clump of trees about 150 yards distant.

Loading the barrel which had been discharged, John proceeded toward the trees, intent on securing another shot, but as he drew nearer, he was surprised to see the birds still dropping to the ground. When within about 30 yards of the trees, he stopped, undecided as to whether he had fired again or not, for it seemed as though he must have wounded all of the birds, so continuous were they were falling. As the birds did not seem to be alarmed by his presence, he concluded to count the dead ones, and find out how many he had killed with one load. Cautiously making his way under the trees, he commenced counting, and the birds kept falling. After counting about 200 dead birds, and seeing that they were still falling, he commenced to feel a little suspicious, and noticed that the birds were acting in a very unusual manner up in the trees.

"Ha, ha, ha!" yelled Brown, who had been taking it all in at a short distance, as John, laughing until he could scarcely walk, Brown approached, and John, who was sure something was wrong, demanded an explanation.

"Well," said Brown, "I had just sworn about a peck of poisoned wheat when you came out, and the poison commenced taking effect just after you fired."

The boys all call him "Blackbird John." —Forest and Stream.

The Beneficent Crow.

If farmers would make a study of nature, and his bearing on their property—the relation of hawks to their hencoops, for instance—there would be better paying crops.

The "Year Book" of the department of agriculture tells about crow blackbirds and what they eat. About 2,300 of their stomachs have been examined, and of these 2,358 contained food. Forty-eight per cent of the food was animal, 48 per cent vegetable and 4 per cent was mineral. The blackbird has a variety of things it eats.

"The animal food," says the report, "consisted of insects, spiders, myriapods (thousand legs), earthworms, crickets, scorpions, beetles, snails, slugs, tree toads, salamanders (newts), lizards, snakes, birds' eggs and mice."

To these might have been added young birds, fish cast up by the tide, minnows caught while swimming in shallow water and probably meat and carrion of various kinds. Most of the animal food is, of course, insects. These constitute 46 per cent of the total, the other 2 per cent being the larger things, like mice.

The animal food is taken mostly in the summer. In winter the food is mostly vegetable matter. The insects the bird kills more than make up the damage he does, especially as his nest robbing appears to be only an incidental habit not often indulged in. A large flock of the birds would, of course, destroy a lot of grain. Some 50,000 would eat about 3,000 pounds a day, but they would consume as many insects, which would more than destroy the animal bird does. —New York Sun.

African Dwarf Palm.

Of late years the dwarf palm so abundant in Africa has been profitably utilized by French artisans, the leaves, it is stated, furnishing 50 per cent of a fiber which is extensively used as a cheap substitute for horsehair, according to the following process: The fiber is extracted either by hand combing or by means of drums with needles and knives worked by steam power. The green fiber is twisted or curled in its raw state and finds several applications. The black sort is at first dyed in baths of sulphate of iron and logwood, then twisted and again dyed. This fiber, it is alleged, possesses two advantages over animal fiber, which have led to its extensive employment, it being exempt from insect destruction and some 75 per cent less expensive than horsehair. There are, it is said, large works in Algeria, where the leaves are bought in large quantities and the fiber cleaned on a commercial scale. In Oran one factory prepares daily some 60 bales of 200 pounds each. Another, by a similar process, a firm prepares the material black and brilliant, without smell or dust, at the rate of 50 tons per month. As material for the coarser descriptions of paper it has also proved serviceable. —New York Sun.

A Baltimore Carrier's Stamp.

Dr. John Morris of this city has in his possession a stamp which was issued by the carriers of Baltimore antecedent to the inauguration of the free delivery system. Dr. Morris was postmaster of Baltimore from 1857 to 1861, and it was during his administration that the carriers' stamp was employed here. It is a 1 cent stamp.

The stamp was issued by the carriers for their own convenience. The system obtaining at that time, by which they collected the cost of postage from patrons of the postal service to whom letters were delivered, was troublesome to the carriers, and in order to save themselves the inconvenience, the carriers instituted this stamp. It was continued until the act of congress was passed establishing free delivery. The stamp is a great rarity, very few of them being in existence. —Baltimore American.

FLASHED INTO EXISTENCE.

How Daubigny Studied a Door All Day to Paint a Picture.

Charles Noel Flagg of New York tells interesting stories of bohemian life in Paris in the seventies.

"I was at Honfleur one summer," said Mr. Flagg, "when the Daubignys—father and son—were there. I have always thought Daubigny the strongest and sanest landscape painter in the Barbizon group, and it was interesting to see how he worked and how he taught his son. This son was a man of brilliant talent, who died soon after, unfortunately. He would take an enormous canvas out into the field and cover it in an hour and a half—this was to get composition, massing of light and shade, etc.—and then his father would come and criticize it. Some of these big swift things were shown in the salon afterward. The painter used to contribute in one way or another to the fine old inn where we stopped, and the landlord wanted young Daubigny to paint the panel of a certain door. At last the painter promised to do it the next morning. I resolved to see that thing done, so I got up before dawn, planted myself in the old dining room at a good point of view and pretended to sketch from the window. Pretty soon young Daubigny came down and confessed to be not in the least disturbed by me, so I said: 'He sat down in front of the door and looked at it hard for an hour or so. Then he got up and viewed it from different angles. Then he gazed at it from the end of the room. Then he sat down again. The hours came and went, and still he was studying that door, with scarcely a pause for meals. By afternoon I was nearly wild; if he didn't open his palette-box I would smash the door. At last, at the beginning of twilight, presto!—I was too excited to sleep. All in a minute a few lightnings flashed out from him, and there was the miracle! And breathlessly I realized that he had been painting that picture all day.'" —Chicago Times-Herald.

MAKING A MINE.

In Some Instances It Costs Nothing—In Others the Cost Is Millions.

There are no hard and fast rules in regard to making a mine from the time it passes into the prospector's hands until it becomes a dividend payer. Many mines are such, as the miners say, "from the grass roots," and turn out large quantities of ore from the beginning.

J. B. Haggin, the millionaire mine owner, took \$3,000,000 from the Custer mine, in Lemhi county, Ida., before it became necessary to use a candle (great power). This mine was known as the Mineral mountain. A man came along one day, and after looking at it remarked, "Why, the hanging wall is gone." This was true. Nature had assisted the miner in this case; the mountain side had been eroded, leaving the mineral standing there. Mr. Haggin also spent about \$3,000,000 in developing the Anaconda mine before it was on a paying basis.

Mines have been discovered containing fabulous wealth, although a prospector would starve to death in trying to work them. This was true in regard to the Homestake mine, in the Black Hills. The prospector who made the discovery could do nothing with it, and it passed into the hands of Senator Hearst and other California capitalists. They concluded that, unless it was worked on a large scale, it could not be made profitable. An 80 stamp mill was ordered and shipped in from Cebu, at a cost of \$135,000, as an experiment. The mine has paid in dividends \$37,500 a month for 17 years.

It requires a large amount of money usually to put a mine on a dividend paying basis, and, as a rule, this the prospector cannot do, although prospectors have made fortunes with their properties. —Spokane Spokesman-Review.

Tea and Coffee.

British trade statistics show that tea is driving coffee out of the market in the United Kingdom. England has always been a great country for tea drinking, and now the British taste for that beverage is apparently stronger and more nearly universal than ever. In the United States, although a very great portion of the population is of almost unadmitted British origin, coffee completely overshadows tea in common use. There is no reason to believe that the latter will ever become popular here in the same sense that coffee is already, and the coffee trade increases constantly.

Notices after in matters to a very remarkable degree. Germany, like the United States, is a coffee drinking country, and so is France to a less extent. Russia, on the other hand, is more devoted to tea than England, and China and Japan care as little for coffee as the Turks do for the tea which the yellow races of eastern Asia consume in enormous quantities. In some cases the climate seems to be a determining influence, the lower the temperature the greater being the consumption of tea, and the smaller the coffee trade. There are notable exceptions, however, for Germany, where coffee leads by long odds, is a land of colder weather in winter than the British Isles experience. Japan, where tea is universally used, is warmer than Asia Minor, where the Turks drink coffee very freely.

However, as a rule, the colder countries prefer tea to coffee, and in the warmer climates coffee is easily first in popularity. —Cleveland Leader.

Honesty Best, After All.

Two hungry workmen on the tramp lately came to a village where lived a Catholic priest who was known to keep a good table.

"Mate," said one of them, "we shall get nothing there if he finds out that we are Protestants. I shall tell him I'm a Catholic."

"Do as you please," replied the other. "I shall tell the truth."

They knocked at the clergyman's door and asked for relief.

His reverence asked them among other things what confession they belonged to, and they replied as previously agreed.

Then he bade them wait and sent back into the house, returning soon afterward with a couple of plates, on one of which was roast duck and on the other a little boiled rice.

"Friend," he said, addressing the so-called Catholic, "as it is fast day, I have nothing better to give you; but as for you," he said, turning to the other, "being a heretic, you care nothing for fast days, and may therefore eat meat."

More Desirable.

Mrs. Binn—I understand that mat in the flat under us is at work on a patent contrivance that will make a fire consume itself and smolder.

Mr. Binn—Well, I wish he would turn his attention to some device that would compel him to burn his own fuel. He coal his adjoints ours.—Yonkers Statesman.

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ESTABLISHED 1870.

Western Maryland Railroad

THE

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

IS PUBLISHED