



### DIRECTORY.

FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

#### Circuit Court.

Chief Judge.—Hon. Richard I. Bowie.  
Associate Judges.—Hon. William Viers  
Bowie and Hon. John A. Lynch.  
State's Attorney.—John C. Motter.  
Clerk of the Court.—Adolphus Fearlake, Jr.

#### Orphan's Court.

Judges.—Daniel Castle of T., John T. Lowe, A. W. Nicodemus.  
Register of Wills.—James P. Perry.  
County Commissioners.—Thos. R. Jarboe, Daniel Smith of T., Peter Dudderar, George H. Ambrose, Thos. A. Smith of T.

Sheriff.—Joseph S. B. Hartssock.  
Tax-Collector.—D. H. Routsalhan.  
Surveyor.—Rufus A. Rager.  
School Commissioners.—Jas. W. Pearce, Harry Boyle, Dr. J. W. Hilleary, Jas. W. Troxel, Joseph Brown.  
Examiner.—D. T. Lakin.

#### Emmitsburg District.

Justices of the Peace.—Michael C. Adlesberger, Henry Stokes, Jas. Knouff, Eugene L. Rowe.  
Registrar.—James A. Elder.  
Constable.—William H. Ashbaugh.

School Trustees.—Henry Stokes, E. R. Zimmerman, U. A. Lough.  
Burgess.—J. H. T. Webb.  
Town Commissioners.—Isaac Hyder, Jas. A. Elder, Jno. T. Gelwicks, Wm. H. Weaver, U. A. Lough, Chas. F. Zeck.

### CHURCHES.

#### Ev. Lutheran Church.

Pastor.—Rev. E. S. Johnston. Services every other Sunday, morning and evening at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 6 o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednesday evening lectures 7 1/2 o'clock, p. m., Sunday School at 8 1/2 o'clock, a. m., Infants S. School 1 1/2 p. m.

Church of the Incarnation, (Ref'd.)  
Pastor.—Rev. A. R. Kremer. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and every Sunday evening at 6 o'clock. Wednesday evening lecture at 8 o'clock. Sunday school, Sunday morning at 9 o'clock.

#### Presbyterian Church.

Pastor.—Rev. Wm. Simonton. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, a. m., and every other Sunday evening, at 7 1/2 o'clock, p. m. Wednesday evening lecture at 7 1/2 o'clock. Sunday School at 1 1/2 o'clock p. m. Prayer Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

#### St. Joseph's, (Roman Catholic).

Pastor.—Rev. H. F. White. First Mass 6 o'clock, a. m., second mass 9 1/2 o'clock, a. m.; Vespers 6 o'clock, p. m.

#### Methodist Episcopal Church.

Pastor.—Rev. E. O. Eldridge. Services every other Sunday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. Prayer meeting every other Sunday evening at 7 1/2 o'clock. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7 1/2 o'clock. Sunday School 8 o'clock, a. m. Class meeting every other Sunday at 2 o'clock, p. m.

### MAILS.

#### Arrive.

From Baltimore, Way, 11.25 a. m.; From Baltimore through, 7.25 p. m.; From Hagerstown and West, 4.00 p. m.; From Rocky Ridge, 7.25 p. m.; From Motter's, 11.25 a. m.; From Gettysburg 3.30 p. m.; Frederick, 11.25 a. m.

#### Depart.

For Baltimore, closed, 7.00 a. m.; For Mechanicstown, Hagerstown Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 7.00 a. m.; For Rocky Ridge, 7.00, a. m.; For Baltimore, Way, 2.40 p. m.; Frederick 2.40 p. m.; For Motter's, 2.40, p. m.; For Gettysburg, 8.30, a. m. All mails close 20 minutes before schedule time. Office hours from 6 o'clock, a. m., to 8.30 p. m.

### SOCIETIES.

Massasoit Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M. Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: Chas. S. Smith, P.; Robert Hoekensmith, Sach.; Daniel Gelwicks, Sen. S.; J. H. Webb, Jun. S.; John Adlesberger, C. of R.; Chas. S. Zeck, K. of W.

"Emerald Beneficial Association, Branch No. 1, of Emmitsburg, Md." Monthly meetings on Sunday in each month. Officers: Wm. Dancy, Pres.; J. H. Webb, Vice Pres.; Joseph Rittinger, Sec.; F. Kerrigan, Cor. Sec.; Jno. Long, Treas.

### LIFE'S LONGINGS.

A child ran laughing on the beach,  
The sun shone warm and bright  
Upon her waying golden hair,  
Her tiny form so slight.  
"I wonder why the world's so fair;  
So full of sun and song,  
I wonder why big folks don't laugh  
And play the whole day long."  
A maid was walking on the strand,  
She gazed far out to sea;  
Where, o'er the sunlit waters rode  
A bark so gallantly,  
"Ah, love is coming o'er the waves;  
Is coming soon to me,  
I wonder how, in this sweet world:  
Old folks such shadows see."  
A woman stood upon the shore,  
Her eyes with weeping red,  
Looked sadly on the cruel sea  
That ne'er gave up its dead.  
"I wonder why this world was made  
So dark and full of care,  
No wonder that life's burden seems  
Too great for one to bear."  
Near by the window's ledge there sat  
A granddame, old and gray—  
The window looking out to sea.  
Where ships and anchor lay.  
"I wonder when mine eyes shall see  
Life's ship at anchor lie,  
Within God's harbor peacefully  
For all eternity."

### NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON.

You see, I was sheriff of — county, Arkansas, for a number of years, and we had some of the hardest kind of characters to deal with. Horse thieves, renegades, outlaws and highwayman roamed over the State, and when they struck into my county we tried to make it hot for them. I had a number of deputies, who were bound to enforce the law at any cost, and when we wanted help there were a score of citizens who could be had at a moment's warning.

I hadn't served out my first term before our county had the name of being one of the safest and most orderly counties in the State. Desperadoes at length passed us by, and there were weeks at a time when not even an arrest was made.

I was jailor, of course. The county being poor, we had a wretched apology for a jail; in fact, any man who did not choose to remain could easily work his way out of it. It was for this reason that very few of the known desperadoes found their way into the jail. When run down they would be taken into the woods and left there, and no one ever heard of them again.

One day, while I was serving on my last six months, an outlaw called "Bloody Tom" murdered a farmer within a mile of town, robbed the body, and then took to a swamp and sent me word by a negro that I couldn't raise men enough in — county to take him.

I summoned a posse, surrounded the swamps and within four hours after the murder, the outlaw was hanged to a limb.

He made a hard fight, killing two men and wounding a third, and the affair stirred up a good deal of excitement. "Bloody Tom" had a brother, who went by the name of "Red Jack." He was a wicked, cruel rascal, on whose head there were a dozen county rewards, and he lived mostly in the swamps and forest. People said that he would be revenged on me for the death of Tom, and I was advised to lookout for him.

When they said "lookout" in those days, it meant business, and for a whole month I kept both eyes watching for Jack. One day when I was out of town he rode into the village, shot two men, tried to set fire to the jail and rode out again, no one daring to follow him. He even hitched his horse at the tavern and took a drink of whiskey, while the excitement was greatest, and he left word with the landlord that he might be expected back within the next month.

Upon returning home I scoured the country for miles around with a

force of men, but Jack had made good his escape. I think the rewards for his capture, dead or alive, footed up fifteen hundred dollars.— He was outlawed, and his death would be a public blessing. We therefore planned to effect it. There were four roads leading into town, and for the next three weeks two men were stationed in the bushes along each road, prepared to shoot Jack on sight.

The fellow did not appear. He might have received warning, or he might not have been ready; at any rate, the watching all went for nothing, and after the fourth week it was the general idea that he had fled from that part of the State, and I began to relax my vigilance and to grow careless.

About this time a young white boy, some twelve years of age, wandered into the village. His name was Daniel Smith, but everybody called him Dan. He worked at odd jobs for a few days. I then employed him to assist in keeping the jail in order, take care of my horses, and render other useful aid. He was a very sedate lad, having little to say to any one, and the most that I ever got out of him, in relation to his family history, was that he was an orphan and had lived in Vicksburg all his life. He was prompt and obedient, and when not engaged at his work was sure to shoulder my shot gun and take a turn in the woods. He never came back with out some sort of game, and finally he became a fixture in the family.

I think it was three months after "Red Jack's" raid on the village that I one morning received a letter asking my presence at Thornbush, a village six miles away. But when I told Dan to saddle my horse it was discovered that the horse had jumped the fence and taken to the woods. Dan shouldered the gun and went out to search, while I got ready for the journey.

The morning passed and he did not return, and at noon I went down across a vacant field to the edge of the woods, hoping to hear from him. It was in August, very warm weather, and I had no coat on. I did not intend to go far but getting down to the edge of the woods, I found that the horse had passed that way, discovered Dan's tracks in the mud, and I kept on. There was an old road through the woods, running to what was called "French clearing," two miles from town, and as grass was abundant there, it was pretty plain that the horse had taken that direction.

I grew indignant as I walked along, believing that Dan had wandered from his errand in search of game, and I had neither eyes nor ears for anything about me until I suddenly heard a voice cry, "Halt!" I jumped to one side and looked up, and there stood Red Jack. I had never seen him before, but had often heard him described, and I recognized him almost instantly. He stood beside a tree, a cocked revolver in either hand, and as I halted he called out:

"Come here! If you try to run away I will shoot you!"

I had no weapons, and it did not take long for me to understand that I was in the power of the man who had made such terrible threats against my life. He was not fifteen feet away, and if I had attempted to run he could easily have killed me. There was no other way but to obey his order, and I walked forward.

"Go into the woods," he said, as I approached him.

He motioned with his hand for me to leave trail. I never saw a more ugly face in my life. I knew he meant to murder me, and I stood for an instant and hesitated whether I should suddenly assault him or obey.

The revolvers were held steadily at my breast, his fingers on the triggers, and I left the road.

He followed close behind me chucking to himself, and as we walked through the woods, he said: "You remember I said I would come for you. You got the advantage of brother Tom, but I don't think you'll get much ahead of me. Go more to the left."

After a walk of about twenty minutes he said:

"Stop, now, and back up against that tree and put your hands behind you."

What was the use of asking him if he meant to murder me! Of course he did! I could read it in his looks and actions, and wondered that he did not shoot me as we walked through the woods. I backed up to the tree, put my hands behind me, and he came around and drew them behind the tree and made them fast. I was sorry then that I had not made an effort to save my life, though any struggle of mine must have resulted in my receiving a bullet.

"There! Now!" he said, as he finished tying, and came in front of me. "Now I'm going to have my fun. You've — among the boys, hanging and shooting, but you won't bother us any more! I'm going to scalp you the first thing, and then we'll do something else!"

"You can't be such an inhuman fiend as that!" I exclaimed, twisting at my bonds.

"I can't eh?" he laughed, producing a bowie knife and stopping it on his boot leg.

"If you want to kill me, why don't you shoot me?" I asked.

"Because that wouldn't hurt you enough!" he replied, rising up. "I shall twist your scalp off as neatly as an Indian could do it, and then I'll slice off your ears!"

I drew in my breath to shout, but he seized my throat and choked me until sparks of fire danced before my eyes.

"None o' that he growled, as he let go; "just give one yell and I'll open your throat from ear to ear!"

He threw off my hat, seized a handful of hair, and said: "Here goes to revenge poor Tom!"

The last words were on his lips when he staggered back, raised his arm, and I felt a pain in my shoulder. After what seemed a whole minute I heard the report of a shot-gun, and Red Jack sank down.— There was a boyish yell, and little Dan bounded past me, waving the clubbed gun, and he struck the dying outlaw over the head until the stock was broken and the barrel bent, though the man was dead when the first blow fell.

In searching for the horse, Dan had discovered Red Jack prowling through the woods. The boy found the pony, made a long circuit home, and reached there soon after I left. He knew Jack was waiting for me, and without saying a word to any one, he shouldered the gun and took my trail, and came upon us just at the right moment. In firing the shot he buried a few of them in my shoulder, and the rest in the outlaw's jugular, but the wound I got was of no account.

When the villagers went out for the body, and heard the story, they made up a purse of \$200 for Dan, and I aided him to get the county rewards. I was made his guardian, and to-day he is one of the most successful business men along the Southern sea-board, all the credit for which belongs to himself.

It is wonderful how silent a man can be when he knows his cause is just, and how boisterous he becomes when he knows he is in the wrong.

No man ever looked on the dark side of life without finding it.

### The Meanest Trick.

THE SAD STORY OF A NEW HAT AND AN OLD CHEESE.—Probably the meanest trick that was ever played on a white man was played last week in Cincinnati and the fact that there is no vigilance committee here is the only reason the perpetrators of the trick are alive. A business man had just purchased a new stiff hat, and he went into a saloon with a half dozen friends to fit the hat on his head. They all took beer, and passed the hat around, so all could see it. One of the meanest men that ever held a county office went to the bar-tender and had a thin slice of Limburger cheese cut off, and when the party were looking at the frescoed ceiling through beer-glasses, this wicked person slipped the cheese under the sweat-leather of the hat, and the man put it on and walked out. The man who owned the hat is one of your nervous people who is always complaining of being sick and who feels as though some dreadful disease was going to take possession of him and carry him off. He went back to his place of business, took off his hat and laid it on the table, and proceeded to answer some letters. He thought he detected a smell, and when his partner asked him if he didn't feel sick, he said he believed he did. The man turned pale and said he guessed he would go home.

He met a man on the sidewalk who said the air was full of miasma, and in the street car a man who sat next to him moved away to the end of the car, and asked him if he had just come from Chicago. The man with the hat said he had not, when the stranger said they were having a great deal of small pox there, and he guessed he would get out and walk; and he pulled the bell and jumped off. The cold perspiration broke out on the forehead of the man with the new hat, and he took it off to wipe his forehead when the whole piece of cheese seemed to roll over and braghe, and the man got the full benefit of it, and he came near fainting away. He got home; his wife met him and asked him what was the matter. He said he believed mortification had set in, and she took off his hat, and said she should think it had. "Where did you get into it?" said she. "Get into it?" said the man. "I have not got into anything, but some deadly disease has got hold of me, and I shall not live." She told him if any disease that smelled like that had got hold of him and was going to be chronic, she felt as though he would be a burden to himself if he lived very long. She got his clothes off, soaked his feet in mustard water, and he slept. The man slept and dreamed that a small-pox flag was hung in the front of his house and that he was riding in a butcher wagon to the pest-house.— The wife sent for a doctor, and when the man of pills arrived she told him all about the case. The doctor picked up the patient's new hat, tried it on and got a sniff. He said the hat was picked before it was ripe. The doctor and the wife held a post-mortem examination of the hat, and found the slice of Limburger. "Few and short were the prayers they said." They woke the patient; and to prepare his mind for the revelation that was about to be made, the doctor asked him if his worldly affairs were in a satisfactory condition. He gasped and said they were. The doctor asked him if he had made his will. He said he had not, but wanted a lawyer sent for at once. The doctor asked him if he felt as though he was prepared to shuffle off. The man said he had always tried to lead a different life, and had tried to be done by the same as he would do it himself, but

that he might have made a misdeal some way, and he would like to have a minister sent for to take an account of stock.

Then the doctor brought to the bedside the hat, opened the sweat leather and showed the dying man what it was that smelled so and told him he was as well as any man in the city. The patient pinched himself to see if he was alive, and jumped out of bed and called for his revolver; and the doctor couldn't keep up with him on the way down town. The last we saw of the obnoxious citizen he was trying to bribe the bar tender to tell him which one of those pelicans it was that put that slice of cheese in his hat lining.

### WORDS OF WISDOM.

A blithe heart makes a blooming visage.

He that pryeth into every cloud may be stricken with a thunderbolt. Events are not in our power; but always is to make a good use of even the worst.

There are none that fall so unpitied, as those that have raised themselves upon the spoils of the public.

When a man owns himself to be in an error, he does but tell you in other words that he is wiser than he was.

Four things belong to a judge—to hear cautiously, to answer wisely, to consider soberly and to decide impartially.

They who have an honest and engaging look, ought to suffer a double punishment if they belie it in their actions.

The treasure house of a man's life is his heart, and he who has nothing there is poverty-stricken, though he roll in gold; while he who has a good deal there is rich, whether he has a roof over his head or not.

### Hand-Shaking.

How did people get in the habit of shaking hands? The answer is not far to seek. In early and barbarous times, when every savage, or semi-savage was his own lawgiver, judge, soldier and policeman, and had to watch over his own safety, in default of all other protection, two friends and acquaintances, or two strangers desiring to be friends or acquaintances, when they chanced to meet, offered each other the right hand—the hand alike of offense and defense, the hand that wields the sword, the dagger, the club, the tomahawk, or other weapons of war. Each did this to show that the hand was empty, and neither war nor treachery was intended. The custom of hand-shaking prevails, more or less, among all civilized nations.

### Judgment of Men.

Don't judge a man by the clothes he wears. God made one and the tailor the other.

Don't judge him by his family connections, for Cain belonged to a very good family.

Don't judge a man by his failure in life, for many a man fails because he is too honest to succeed.

Don't judge a man by his speech, for a parrot talks, but the tongue is but an instrument of sound.

Don't judge a man by the house he lives in, for the lizard and the rat often inhabit the grandest structures.

Six things, says Hamilton, are requisite to create a happy home. Integrity must be the architect, and tidiness the upholsterer. It must be warmed by affection, and lighted up with cheerfulness, and industry must be the ventilator, renewing the atmosphere and bringing in salubrity every day; while over all, a protecting canopy of glory, and nothing will suffice except the blessing of God.

The standard of a good cow should be 8,000 pounds of milk a year.

AN INNER VIEW OF LOCAL OPTION.

The true "inwardness" of the popular agitation of late, if it means anything at all, means a desire for the removal of the dire consequences of intemperance in the use of intoxicating drinks.

There are those who think it derogatory to their manhood, to pledge themselves to a course, which the instincts of manly character, and a sense of self-respect, should effect without other aid, while a pledge once broken, opens the way for an easy descent to utter ruin.

Thus, then, as we have said, the effort now is to remove temptation. When a man gets into a losing business, he puts forth his strength and tries to escape from the surrounding difficulty.

Our attention is claimed to a law laid before us, for our approval or rejection. We have nothing at all to do with the laws of Maine, Connecticut, Pennsylvania or elsewhere.

There were 61 deaths from yellow fever and 5 from small pox at Havana during the week ended Saturday last.

UNUSUAL mortality is reported in New York, 207 deaths having occurred in twenty-four hours the other week.

A CONVENTION of agricultural chemists met in Washington Wednesday to determine upon a uniform plan or method of analyzing superphosphates.

MR. LEWIS KEFAUVER, residing near Middletown, Frederick county, Md., raised this year on 90 acres of land 2,600 bushels of wheat, an average of 29 bushels to the acre.

THE wagon in which John Brown is said to have emigrated from Pennsylvania to Kansas was purchased Tuesday by Mr. Groshelder, of Lawrence, Kansas, and will be presented to the State Historical Society.

MRS. HARRIET GIRARD CLARK, widow of Dr. G. Clark and last surviving niece of Stephen Girard, died in Philadelphia Tuesday. Her first husband was Baron Lallemand, a general of artillery under Napoleon I.

ST. HELENA, July 23.—The ex-Empress Eugenie landed here on the 12th inst., and inspected the house where Napoleon the First died. She then visited the tomb in which the remains of the Emperor were at first deposited, and afterwards embarked for England.

DR. M. F. WILLIAMS, of Mechanicsburg, Miss., was assassinated on Saturday evening when riding home. His horse came home reeling, and search being made, the doctor's body was found. A colored man was arrested on suspicion and has since confessed his guilt. He says he was paid to kill the doctor.

MADRID, July 23.—An official dispatch, dated at Manila, July 21, says there was another shock of earthquake at that place, which lasted 55 seconds. Not a single public edifice was spared. The Convent of Guadalupe, which had lasted three centuries, was destroyed. Nobody was killed. The inhabitants are encamped outside the town.

Those who mean to act intelligently in the premises, will keep their eyes fixed upon the law in itself, which can readily be inspected, they will not be misled by false representations or designing pervasions of its plain provisions.

THE SETTLEMENT OF THIS NEIGHBORHOOD, AND THE FOUNDING OF EMMITSBURG.—Through the kindness of an elderly citizen, we have been furnished with a collection of notes, historical and general, which go back to the founding of "Poplar Fields," afterwards changed to Emmitsburg, and the settlement of the neighborhood.

These notes are authentic having descended in the family of one of the founders of the village. Our readers may expect a treat in their perusal, and the record will be in a form for preservation. It will admit of additions hereafter, as circumstances may favour. We can only add now, be patient until our arranging can be completed.

THE papers of last Monday contained accounts of a horrible outrage, committed by a negro named John Diggs, alias John Dorsey, on Saturday night, upon the person of Mrs. James Tschiffely, living near Darnestown, in Montgomery county, a lady of cultivation and refinement, and whose husband is a prominent and wealthy gentleman of that place.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

MR. VESUVIUS is in a state of eruption.

THE father of Mr. John L. Thomas collector at Baltimore died on Tuesday.

THE six vacancies of second lieutenants in the army have been agreed upon. The States receiving these appointments, are Pennsylvania, Connecticut, Maryland, South Carolina, Missouri and Delaware.

THE names of the appointees are as yet withheld.

NEW YORK, July 26.—The late Father Farrell, of St. Joseph's Church, died comparatively poor, as he was very liberal in his benefactions during his life. By his will, which has been offered for probate, he bequeaths \$5,000 in Alabama state bonds to the Church of St. Joseph, "to be used for the relief of the sober and honest poor of the distinction of race or religion," and \$5,000 in the same bonds "for the purpose of aiding in the erection or purchase of a Catholic church in this city for the colored Catholics of African descent." And he wishes whatever may be left to be used "in support of destitute children belonging to the parish of the Church of St. Joseph."

THE RICHEST CITY OF ITS SIZE.—Frankfort-on-the-Main, with a population of about 100,000, is reported to be the richest city of its size in the whole world. It is asserted that there are one hundred Frankforters worth from four million dollars each, and two hundred and fifth who are worth one million dollars and upward.

THE city is one of the great banking centers of the globe. Its aggregate banking capital is estimated at two hundred million dollars—more than one-fourth of which the Rothschilds, whose original and parent house is there, own and control.

WASHINGTON CORRESPONDENCE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July, 27th. More than a full month has elapsed since the nomination of Hancock and English and no letters of acceptance from them.

Republican speakers are waiting impatiently to commence their onslaught upon Democracy, and the Democratic orators are as anxiously waiting the word from their leaders to start upon their mission of converting voters into the belief that their is the only party under which the nation can reach the highest pinnacle of prosperity and wealth.

To one who impartially observes the situation, at present it is plain to see that the Democratic party starts out under advantages that handled properly will go a long way toward success, but that they lack the perfect organization of the Republicans, and are failing to secure that preliminary advantage of National organization now being earnestly carried on by the dominant party.

There is no changing the fact that Republicans are active and confident and that the Democrats, who should be confident in view of their success in wresting the control of the two Houses out of the hands of their opponents, are very slow in getting into line for the support of their "superb" candidate. Each party is haredicapped in this way.

The Democrats of the North have enthusiasm enough, but they lack at least at this time, the spirit to begin even the preliminary work of a National Campaign, and the liberality to contribute money for a campaign fund.

The Republicans on the other hand, have no proper organization in the South, though in a number of States in that section, the Democratic party is eaten up with dissensions. These are drawbacks, and the victory turns almost upon the success in overcoming them.

Weaver is the sanguine candidate for this campaign. Even if he is doomed to overwhelming defeat, he can enjoy several months of such mental elevation as no other man can, perhaps in the world is capable of. He writes that his tour through the South has been 'one grand ovation,' and that men travel 'forty miles by wagon' to hear him speak.

WEAVER'S utterances and predictions since his nomination, compell the opinion that what he regards as a "grand ovation" would be a very disappointing turn out to a man less hopeful than he. The truth is that the Weaver ticket will not be heard of in the South on election day, and the head now being developed between the two great parties, will fuse into themselves every element of strength now claimed for the "party of the centre."

Hon. Horace Maynard, the new postmaster General, is expected to arrive here and assume the duties of the office early next week.

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Guthrie & Beam.

Livery, Sales and Exchange

STABLES

EMMITSBURG, MD.

ARE always prepared to accommodate the public with conveyances of all kinds on

Reasonable Terms!

We will have carriages and omnibuses at the depot on arrival of each train, to convey passengers to St. Joseph's Academy, Mt. St. Mary's College, or any part of town or country. Fine horses for riding or driving.

ST JOSEPH'S ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES.

CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY, NEAR EMMITSBURG, FREDERICK COUNTY, MARYLAND.

THIS Institution is pleasantly situated in a healthy and picturesque part of Frederick county, Maryland, half a mile from Emmitsburg, and two miles from Mount St. Mary's College. It was commenced in 1809, and incorporated by the Legislature of Maryland in 1816. The buildings are convenient and spacious.

TERMS: The Academic Year is divided into two sessions of five months each. Board and Tuition per Academic Year, including Bed and Bedding, Washing, Mending and Doctor's Fee, \$200. ALL PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

The Academic Year is divided into two Sessions of five months each, beginning respectively on the first Monday of September and the first of February. Letters of inquiry directed to the MOTHER SUPERIOR, St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg.

July 4-1y

J. & C. F. ROWE Clothing, HATS, & C.

Stylish goods, Good fits, and moderate prices. Under Photograph gallery, Pictures, Frames, &c., in variety. W. Main St., Emmitsburg, Md. July 4y

M. G. Urner. E. S. Eichelberger

Urner & Eichelberger

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. OFFICE—Record St., adjoining offices of Wm. J. & C. W. Ross, Esqs., Frederick city, Md. July 4-1y

Dr. J. T. Bussey, DENTIST EMMITSBURG, MD

Performs all operations pertaining to his profession. Artificial teeth inserted, of the best material, at most reasonable rates, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. feb7-6m

D. ZECK, DEALER IN GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

Notions and general Merchandise. Fish, potatoes fresh and produce of all kinds, butter, eggs, chickens, calves, &c., bought and sold. Flour a Specialty! The highest grades in the country always on hand and delivered to any part of town without extra charge. Emmitsburg, Md. July 4-1y

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Blank Books, Stationary AND BRITISH AND AMERICAN INKS, Revolvers, Razors, and Knives. Also, a large line of

CIGARS & TOBACCO

AT THE POST OFFICE, Emmitsburg, Md. July 4-1y

Emmitsburg STOVE HOUSE.

ALL kinds of heating and cooking stoves, ranges, furnaces of the most improved pattern. Repairs for all kinds of stoves at the lowest prices; iron and tinware of all kinds; copper, brass and preserving kettles, wash kettles, farm bells, pumps for all depths of wells. Roofing and spouting, and every kind of work pertaining to the tin and stove trade, at bottom prices. Call and see before purchasing. I sell five different kinds of cook stoves. JAMES T. HAYS, Emmitsburg, Md. July 4-1y

Look Here! D. S. Gillelan,

BUTCHER, EMMITSBURG, MD

Best quality of Butchers meat always to be had. Families in the town and vicinity supplied every Tuesdays and Saturdays, at the door. July 4-1y

T. Fraley & Sons, FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS.

AND repairs of all kinds. Manufacturers of the Hess and other plows, and threshing machines. Iron railing of all kinds at the lowest price. Emmitsburg, Md. July 4-1y

Pictorial History OF THE WORLD!

The work embraces full and accurate accounts of every nation of ancient and modern times, and includes a History of the rise and fall of the Greek and Roman Empires, the growth of the Nations of Modern Europe, the Middle Ages, the Crusades, the Pandal System, the Reformation, the discovery and settlement of the New World, &c., by James D. McCabe, a well known historical writer. The want of a more elaborate History of the World, covering the whole period from the creation to the present day, and presenting in a succinct and entertaining form, the history of the various nations of the world has long been felt. This want is met in this work, which is destined to take rank as a Standard History. The history of each country is related separately, and in the clearest and most comprehensive manner, and the deeds of all the great actors in the events of ancient and modern history are brought before the reader in the most vivid style. The book is a complete treasury of history, and constitutes a library of historical information, such as has never before been offered to the public. It contains 1200 large double column pages, and is magnificently embellished with engravings and portraits which are genuine works of art. There is not a dry page in the book. Mr. McCabe has a happy faculty of condensing history, and saving the reader from wading through an immensity of dry details and bringing him at once to the event.—Every one who desires a careful and accurate knowledge of history will do well to examine this work.

C. V. S. LEVY

ATTORNEY AT LAW. FREDERICK, MD.

Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him July 2-1y

Public Notice.

THE County Commissioners for Frederick county, will meet at their Office, in the Court House,

On Monday, August 23d, 1880, at 10 o'clock, a. m., for general business. All persons interested will please take notice. H. F. STEINER, Clerk.

Executors' Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscribers have obtained from the Orphan's Court of Frederick county, letters Testamentary upon the estate of JOHN DORSEY,

late of Frederick county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers therefor legally authenticated, to the subscribers, on or before the 24th day of January, 1881, or they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Those indebted are requested to make immediate payment.

WILLIAM H. DORSEY, of J., JOHN WITHEROW, Executors.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS,

NOTIONS.

CLOTHING!

Ready made, and to order.

Fits Guaranteed!

Queens, Wooden, Glass and

Hardware!

FRESH GROCERIES,

IRON,

NAILS,

GLASS, & PAINTS.

Fruit Jars of different kinds, and at low Prices. Constantly receiving new goods and will not be undersold. July 4-1y

Western Maryland Railroad

SUMMER SCHEDULE.

ON and after SUNDAY, May 30th, 1880, passenger trains on this road will run as follows:

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING WEST.

Daily except Sundays.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Mail, Acc., Exp., Acc., P.M. Stations include Hillen Station, Union depot, Penn'a ave., Fulton sta., Arlington, Mt. Hope, Pikesville, Owings' Mills, Reisterstown, Gettysburg, Westminster, New Windsor, Union Bridge, Fredk Junction, Rocky Ridge, Mechanicsville, Blue Ridge, Pen-Mar, Edgemont, Swings' Mills, Hagerstown, Williamsport.

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING EAST.

Daily except Sundays.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Acc., Exp., Acc., Mail. Stations include Williamsport, Hagerstown, Smithsburg, Edgemont, Pen-Mar, Blue Ridge, Mechanicsville, Union Bridge, Fredk Junction, New Windsor, Gettysburg, Hanover, Reisterstown, Owings' Mills, Pikesville, Mt. Hope, Arlington, Fulton sta., Penn'a ave., Union depot, Hillen sta.

EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.—Trains South will leave Emmitsburg at 7.00 and 10.15 a. m., and 2.40 and 6.05 p. m., and arrive at Rocky Ridge at 7.30 and 10.45 a. m., and 3.10 and 6.35 p. m.—Trains North will leave Rocky Ridge at 5.00 and 10.55 a. m., and 2.21 and 6.37 p. m., and arrive at Emmitsburg at 8.30 and 11.35 a. m., and 3.50 and 7.35 p. m.

Baltimore and Cumberland Valley R. R.—Trains leave Westminster at 6.10 a. m., and 1.35 and 7.10 p. m., arrive at Edgemont at 6.40 a. m., and 2.05 and 7.40 p. m. Trains North leave Edgemont at 11.59 a. m., and 2.18 and 7.56 p. m., and arrive at Waynesboro at 12.30, 2.50 and 8.25 p. m.

Fredrick Div., Penna. R. R.—Trains for Frederick will leave Junction at 8.05 and 10.50 a. m., and 1.22, 5.35 and 6.50 p. m.

Trains for York, Taneytown and Littlestown leave Junction at 9.30 a. m., and 3.40 p. m. Through Car for Frederick leaves Baltimore at 4.15 p. m., and leaves Frederick for Baltimore at 7.05 a. m.

Through Cars For Hanover and Gettysburg and points on H. J. H. and G. R. R., leave Baltimore at 8.15 a. m., and 4.15 p. m. Train leaving Hillen at 6.10 p. m. makes connection at Enory Grove for Woodburg, Millers and intermediate stations on H. J. H. and G. R. R.

Train leaving Hillen at 4.15 p. m. stops only at Arlington, Mount Hope, Pikesville, Owings' Mills, Reisterstown, Westminster, New Windsor, and stations West to Williamsport. Train leaving Williamsport at 6.00 a. m. stops as above and at Highland Park.

Trains leaving Hillen at 9.00 and Pen-Mar at 5.00 p. m., make no stops between Baltimore and Pen-Mar.

Street Cars, Baltimore and Gay Street Line, at corner of Gay and Excelsior sts., pass within one square of Hillen Station.

Orders for Baggage calls can be left at Ticket Office, N. E. corner Baltimore and North Streets. Baltimore Time is given at all Stations. JOHN M. HOOD, Genl Manager B. H. Griswold, Genl Ticket Agent

Chas. S. Smith,

(Successor to Horner & Smith.)



EMMITSBURG, MD.,

Will continue the Livery Business at the Western Maryland Livery, Where he will be pleased to accommodate his friends and the public with fine

RIDING & DRIVING HORSES & PONIES,

and everything connected with a FIRST-CLASS LIVERY.

Carriages at the depot on arrival of all trains, to convey persons to St. Joseph's, Mt. St. Mary's College or any part of Town or Country, at moderate terms.

FINE BAND WAGON & OMNIBUS as part of my stock, and teams of all kinds always in readiness, all on the most reasonable terms. All orders either by day or night, promptly attended to. m30-1f

SPECIAL RATES TO TRAVELING SALESMEN.

Dry Goods!

My stock comprises all kinds of Dry Goods, cloths,

CASSIMERES, cottonades, great variety of Ladies dress goods, notions,

HATS AND CAPS, boots and shoes, queensware, groceries, of all kinds,

HARDWARE,

etc., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Purchasers will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere. GEO. W. ROWE, July 4-1y Emmitsburg, Md.

BURGLARY!

Is punished by the law, but there is no law to prevent the people from knowing that there are bargains to be had

AT

MYERS & RAMER'S.

We have a complete stock of

Watches,

Clocks, Jewelry,

SILVERWARE

The utmost despatch is used in the repair of Clocks and Watches, and all work guaranteed at the

NEW STORE,

OLD POST OFFICE ROOM!

EMMITSBURG, MD. fe28y

Motter, Maxell & Co.

AT THE DEPOT,

DEALERS IN

GRAIN & PRODUCE

COAL LUMBER AND FERTILIZERS

WAGON MAKING AND TURNING, IN ALL STYLES, AT THE

FOUNDRY SHOPS. July 4-1y

CHAS. J. ROWE,

DEALER IN

SEWING MACHINES

and Manufacturer of cigars. His superior cigars can be bought by the hundred or thousand at low prices.

Sewing Machines, of all the leading kinds furnished promptly.

Dr. C. D. Eichelberger,

DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES,

Perfumery,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, PROPRIETARY MEDICINES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

July 4-1y Emmitsburg, Md.

CASH HOUSE.

R. H. GELWICKS.

I HAVE always on hand a complete assortment of dry goods, notions, queensware, wooden ware, etc. Particular attention paid to HARDWARE. Come and examine my goods, and learn prices, before purchasing elsewhere. ROBERT H. GELWICKS, Emmitsburg Md July 4-1y

Marble Works!

U. A. Lough, Proprietor.

ALWAYS on hand, and made to order,

MONUMENTS.

TOMB STONES AT VERY LOW PRICES. PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. WORK DELIVERED FREE CHARGE. July 4-1y