

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

IGNORANCE IS THE CURSE OF GOD; KNOWLEDGE THE WING WHEREWITH WE FLY TO HEAVEN.

TERMS:—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

Vol. III.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JUNE 11, 1881.

No. 1.

DIRECTORY.

FOR FREDEICK 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 Fearnake, Jr.

Orphan's Court.
Judge.—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 Duddar,
Samuel M. Bussard, Thos. A. Smith
of T.

Sheriff.—Joseph S. B. Haristock.
Tax Collector.—D. H. Routzahn.
Surgeon.—Rufus A. Rager.
School Commissioners.—Jas. W. Pearce,
Harry Boyle, Dr. J. W. Hillary, Jas.
W. Troxel, Joseph Brown.
Examiner.—D. T. Lakim.

Emmitsburg District.
Justices of the Peace.—Michael C. Adles-
berger, Henry Stokes, Jas. Knoff, Eu-
gene L. Rowe.
Registrar.—James A. Elder.
Constable.—William H. Ashbaugh.
School Trustees.—Henry Stokes, E. R.
Zimmerman, C. A. Lough.
Burgess.—J. H. T. Webb.
Town Commissioners.—U. A. Lough,
Chas. S. Zock, Daniel Sheets, Jas. C.
Annan, F. W. Lunsinger, J. T. Long.

CHURCHES.

Ev. Lutheran Church.
Pastor.—Rev. E. S. Johnston. Services
every other Sunday morning and evening
at 9 o'clock, a. m., and 7 o'clock,
p. m., respectively. Wednesday evening
lectures at 7 o'clock, p. m. Sunday
School at 9 o'clock, p. m. Infants
School at 11 p. m.

Church of the Incarnation (Ref'd).
Pastor.—Rev. A. R. Kreuer. Services
every other Sunday morning at 10
o'clock, and every Sunday evening at
7 o'clock. Wednesday evening lecture
at 7 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 o'clock, p. m. Wednes-
day evening lecture at 7 o'clock. Sun-
day School at 11 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 o'clock,
a. m.; Vespers 3 o'clock, p. m.; Sun-
day School at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor.—Rev. E. O. Eldridge. Services
every other Sunday morning at 7
o'clock. Prayer meeting every other
Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wed-
nesday evening prayer meeting at 7
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, 11:35 a. m.; From
Baltimore through, 7:15 p. m.; From
Hagerstown and West, 3:45 p. m.; From
Rocky Ridge, 7:15 p. m.; From Mot-
ters, 11:35 a. m.; From Gettysburg, 3:30
p. m.; Frederick, 11:25 a. m.

Depart.
For Baltimore, closed, 7:05 a. m.; For
Mechanicsville, Hagerstown, Hanover,
Lancaster and Harrisburg, 7:05 a. m.;
For Rocky Ridge, 7:05 a. m.; For Bal-
timore, Way, 2:35 p. m.; Frederick,
2:35 p. m.; For Motters, 2:35 p. m.;
For Gettysburg, 8:30 a. m.

All mails close 15 minutes before sched-
ule time. Office hours from 6 o'clock
a. m. to 8:15 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

Massasoit Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Sat-
urday evening, 8th Run. Officers: R. E.
Hockensmith, P.; Daniel Gelwicks, S.;
John G. Hess, Sen. S.; J. J. Mentzer,
Jun. S.; John T. Gelwicks, C. of R.;
Chas. S. Zock, K. of W.

Emerald Beneficial Association,
Branch No. 1, of Emmitsburg, Md.
Monthly meetings, 4th Sunday in each
month. Officers: J. Thos. Bussay, Pres.;
Thos. J. Henley, Vice-Pres.; Geo. F.
Rider, Secretary; F. A. Adelsberger,
Asst. Sec.; Dr. J. B. Brawner, Treas-
urer.

Junior Building Association.
Sec., J. Thos. Bussay; Directors, J.
T. Hays, Pres.; W. S. Guthrie, Vice
Pres.; John Withrow, W. H. Hoke,
Daniel Lawrence, Jas. A. Rowe, Chas. J.
Rowe, Jos. Waddis.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. V. S. LEVY
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
FREDERICK, MD.
Will attend promptly to all legal
business, entrusted to him.
M. G. UNDER. E. S. EICHELBERGER.

Umer & Eichelberger,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW AND
SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY
Will attend promptly to all business en-
trusted to their care.
OFFICE—Record St., adjoining offices of
Wm. J. & C. W. Ross, Esqs., Frederick
city, Md. ju12-ly

Dentistry!

Dr. Geo. S. Fouke, Dentist
Westminster, Md.,
NEXT door to Carroll Hall, will visit
Emmitsburg professionally, on the
4th Wednesday of each month, and will
remain over a few days when the prac-
tice requires it. aug16-ly

IN THE NEST.

Gather them to your loving heart—
Cradle them on your breast;
They will soon enough leave your
brooding care;
Soon enough mount youth's topmost
stair—
Little ones in the nest.

Fret not that the children's hearts are
gay,
That their restless feet will run,
There may come a time in the by-and-
by,
When you'll sit in your lonely room and
sigh
For a sound of childish fun;

When you'll long for a repetition sweet
That sounded through each room,
Of "Mother," "Mother," the dear love-
calls,
That will echo long in the silent halls,
And add to their stately gloom.

There may come a time when you long
to hear
The eager, boyish tread,
The tuneful whistle, the clear, shrill
shout,
The busy bustle in and out,
And patter overhead.

When the boys and girls are all grown
up,
And scattered far and wide,
Or gone to the undiscovered shore,
Whence youth and age come never more,
You will miss them from your side.

Then gather them close to your loving
heart,
Cradle them on your breast;
They will soon enough leave your
brooding care,
Soon enough mount youth's topmost
stair—
Little ones in the nest.

Beautiful Things.

By Ellen P. Allerton.

Beautiful faces are those that wear—
It matters little if dark or fair—
Whole soul'd honesty printed there.

Beautiful eyes are those that show,
Like crystal panes where hearth-fires
glow,
Beautiful thoughts that burn below.

Beautiful lips are those whose words
Leap from the heart like songs of birds,
Yet whose utterances prudence guards.

Beautiful hands are those that do
Work that is earnest and brave and true,
Moment by moment the long day through.

Beautiful feet are those that go
On kindly ministries to and fro—
Down lowliest ways, if God wills it so.

Beautiful shoulders are those that bear
Ceaseless burdens of homely care
With patient grace and daily prayer.

Beautiful lives are those that bless—
Silent rivers of happiness,
Whose hidden fountains but few may
guess.

Beautiful twilight at set of sun,
Beautiful goal, with race well won,
Beautiful rest, with work well done.

Beautiful graves, where grasses creep,
Where brown leaves fall, where drifts
lie deep.
Over worn-out hands—Oh, beautiful
sleep.

A JOKE THAT REBOUNDED.

I had been away from home two
years, engaged in business in a city
so distant that I had been unable to
visit my family during that time,
when the announcement of my sis-
ter's approaching marriage fixed
my determination to gratify affec-
tion's hunger and pay a visit to
those with whom all that was best
in my life was identified in trust
and love. During my absence the
family moved to another house, but
with my thorough acquaintance
with the city I had no difficulty in
finding the place. It was in a row
of buildings which had sprung up in
the outskirts of the city since I had
left; and, although it was far on in
the evening when I reached the
neighborhood, my accustomed eyes
soon described through the gloom
our old-fashioned door-plate. It was
just going to ring, really agitated
with delight and struggling
memories, when a temptation to
play a practical joke came in my
way. One of the basement win-
dows was open, gaping as if for my
reception. A quantity of plate lay
upon a table close by. Why should
I not enter and appear before the
family unannounced, a sunburnt
phantom of five feet eleven? Why
should I not present my precise and
careful mother with a handful of
her own spoons and forks, left invit-
ingly for any sneak-thief who
might pass that way? Why? That
is only a figure of speech. I asked
no questions about the matter; the

idea had scarcely crossed my brain,
when my legs crossed the railing
surrounding the area. In another
moment I had crept in by the win-
dow, and, chucking at my own
cleverness and the great moral les-
son I was about to teach, I was stuff-
ing my pockets with the plate.

While thus engaged the opening
of a door in the hall above alarmed
me, and, afraid of the failure of my
plan, I stepped lightly up the
stairs, which were partially lighted
by the gas in the hall. As I was
about to emerge at the top a ser-
vant girl was coming out of a room
on the opposite side. She instantly
retreated, shut the door with a bang,
and I could hear a half-suppressed
hysterical cry. I bounded on, and
reaching the top of the stairs, enter-
ed the first door at a venture. All
was dark and I stopped a moment
to listen; lights were hurrying
across the hall and I heard the
voice of a man as if scolding or
taunting some person.

The girl had doubtless given the
alarm, although her information
must have been very indistinct, for
when she saw me I was in the shad-
ow of the stairs, and she could have
had little more than a vague im-
pression that she beheld a human
figure. However this may be, the
man's voice appeared to descend
the stairs to the basement, and pre-
sently I heard a crashing noise, not
as if he was counting the plate, but
rather thrusting it aside *en masse*.
Then I heard the shutters being
bolted, and a noisy adjustment, as if
of an alarm bell, and the man re-
sounded the stairs, chaffing and
laughing at the girl's fears. He
took care, notwithstanding, to ex-
amine the fastenings of the street
door, and even to lock it and put
the key in his pocket, and then, re-
tiring into a room, left me to dark-
ness, silence, and a queer feeling
that was not altogether pleasant.
It was not my father's voice that I
had heard, nor had I ever known
him to keep a male servant, and a
change so radical would surely have
been chronicled by sister, whose let-
ters advised me of everything con-
cerning the domestic economy of the
family, down to the health of the
cat. This, therefore, was puzzling,
and, besides, now that I had time to
think of it, the house was much too
large for a family of three. I now
recollected, too, that the quantity of
plate I had seen—a portion of which
at this moment felt perternaturally
heavy in my pocket—was many
times greater than I had known to
be in our possession. In vain I be-
thought myself that I had seen and
recognized the well-known door-
plate and the basement by which I
entered was immediately under it;
in vain I argued that since my sis-
ter was to be married, the extra
quantity of plate might be intended
to form part of her wedding outfit;
the uncomfortable doubt would not
be allayed.

But the course of my thoughts
suggested an idea, and pulling hasty-
ly from my pocket a table-spoon, I
felt, for I could not see, the legend
which contained my fate. But my
fingers were tremulous and seemed
to have lost sensation; only I fancied
I did feel something that was
not the initial letter of the family
name. There was still a light in
the hall, and I felt that I must
bring that spoon within its illumina-
tion. All was silent, and I deter-
mined to descend step by step, not
as I had bounded up, but with the
stealthy pace of a thief, and the
plate growing heavier and heavier
in my pocket. At length I was near
enough to see, in spite of a dimness
I had gathered in my eyes, and
with a sensation of absolute faint-
ness, I beheld upon the spoon a
strange letter that had no place in
our name. I crept back again, hold-
ing by the banister, fancying every-
thing that I heard a door open be-
hind me, and yet my feet no more
consented to quicken their motion
than if I had been pursued by a
murderer in a nightmare. I at
length got into the room, groped for
a chair and sat down. No more
hurry now. Oh, no! There was
plenty of time and plenty to do in it,
for I had to wipe away the perspira-
tion that ran down my face in chill-
ing streams. What was to be done?
What had I done? Only a trifle—

a mere joke. I had only sneaked
into a gentleman's house, pocketed
his spoons and was now locked and
barred in, sitting very comfortably
in the dark and alone in his draw-
ing-room. Very particularly com-
fortable, as I alternately contempla-
ted my explanation being believed
and the gentleman's enjoyment of
the affair as a good joke, or being
lugged off by the police, protesting
the while that I was innocent and a
gentleman—a gentleman with ano-
ther gentleman's spoons in my pocket.

I thought until I felt my brain
wandering. I pressed my hand
upon my wet forehead to keep down
the thick-coming fancies and tried
to consider my position with calm-
ness and hopefulness. But the con-
sideration was not encouraging; the
case was decidedly queer and as I
sat thus pondering in the dark with
the spoon in my hand, I am quite
sure that no malefactor in a dungeon
could have envied me my reflections.
I recalled, with uncomfortable vivid-
ness, the many cases wherein men
of high standing and previously
unsuspected probity had been con-
victed of crime upon circumstantial
evidence less strong than that with
which I had surrounded myself in
my attempt at a senseless joke. I
grimly contemplated my position in
the prisoner's dock and the prose-
cuting attorney narrating, with ter-
rible earnestness, the enormity of my
crime and sneering at my sorrowing
family, introduced as he would de-
clare, to impose upon an intelligent
and incorruptible jury. Then I
could hear the summing up of the
judge, with sympathy frozen out of
every word, instructing the jury
that they must be guided by the
evidence—the evidence that a man,
claiming to be honest, was found in
a strange house with some of its
property in his possession and re-
maining there only for the reason
that he was locked in. I could not
doubt the verdict and, suffering in
the intensity of my thoughts all the
agony of the reality, I broke in upon
the quiet and startled myself with
the cry escaping from my lips, "Not
guilty!" I was angry as well as
terrified and became judge and
criminal in one. But the instincts
of nature got the better of my sense
of justice and I rose suddenly up to
ascertain whether it was not pos-
sible to get from the window into
the street.

As I moved, however, the horrible
booty I had in my pocket moved
likewise, and the next instant I
heard a footstep approaching. Now
was the fateful moment; I was on
my feet; my eyes glared upon the
door, my hands were clutched and
my tongue was dry and thick. But
the footsteps, accompanied by a light,
passed and from very weakness I sat
down, with a desperate indifference
to the clanking of the plate in my
pocket. Presently there were more
footsteps along the hall; then voices;
then drawing of bolts and creaking
of locks; then utter darkness; then
drawing of bolts and creaking of
locks; then utter darkness; then
silence—lasting, terrible, profound.
The house had gone to bed; the
house would quickly be asleep; it
was time to be up and doing. The
first thing was to get rid of the
plate and at all hazards creep down
into the lower regions and replace
the accursed things where I had
found them. It required nerve to
attempt this, but I was thoroughly
wound up, and after allowing a
reasonable time to elapse to give the
household a fair opportunity of fall-
ing asleep, I set out upon the ad-
venture. The door creaked as I
went out, the plate grated against
my very soul as I descended the
steps; but slowly stealthily, I crept
along the wall, and at length found
myself on the level floor. There
was but one door on that side of the
hall, the door which led to the base-
ment room, and it was with inex-
pressible relief I reached it in safety
and grasped the knob in my hand.
The knob turned—but the door did
not open; it was locked; I was fated
to be a thief, and, after a moment of
new dismay, I turned again dogged-
ly, reached the stairs and re-entered
the apartment I had left.

It was like getting home. It was
snug and private and I sank into a
chair where I sat for a long time in

a paralysis of dread and fear, wel-
coming the sounds of hurrying foot-
steps outside that ever and anon
broke the dreadful silence that sur-
rounded me. By way of diverting
my thoughts I determined to make
a tour of the room. But first it was
necessary to get rid of my plunder,
and, with that view, I laid it care-
fully, piece by piece, in the corner
of the sofa and concealed it with a
tidy. I found on the back of it.—
This was a great relief. I almost
began to feel like the injured party
—more like a captive than a robber,
and I groped my way through the
room with a sort of vague idea that
I might, perhaps, stumble upon some
trap-door or sliding panel which
would lead into the open air, or, at
worst, into some secret chamber
where I should be safe for any given
number of years from my persecutors.
But there was nothing of the kind
in this stern, prosaic place; nothing
but the conventional furniture of a
well-provided drawing-room and a
huge glass chandelier, whose crystal
prisms played such an interminable
time when I moved that I subsided
perforce into the chair, whose ex-
traordinary comfort appealed to me
under these circumstances. How
long I had been in the house by this
I cannot tell. It seemed to me,
when I looked back, to form a con-
siderable portion of a lifetime. My
reflections were not continuous. It
may be that I dozed between whiles,
although sleeping or waking the fact
was ever present, with startling dis-
tinctness, that all I had gone through
was only preliminary to something
that was still to happen, that the
morning was to come, the family
astir and the thief to be apprehend-
ed.

Entertaining this fancy I started
suddenly from my reclining position,
for a voice was actually in my ears
and a living form before my eyes;
a man stood contemplating me,
transfixed with terror and the color
fading from his face, and as I moved,
his voice tremblingly inquired who
I was and what I did there? It was
early morning, and the boundaries of
the room were still dim and indis-
tinct, and I was in some degree of
perplexity as to whether I was asleep
or awake. Assuming, however, a
fierce look, under which I hoped to
conceal my real fear, I simply rejoined
that I wanted to get out!

"Offer no injury," he replied, in a
tremulous voice, "and no one will
molest you. Take what you have
come for and begone."

"That is sooner said than done,"
I replied, losing my fierceness under
the gentleman's fair proposition, "for
the door and window's below are
locked and bolted. I assure you I
have been in the greatest perplexity
all night," saying which, I drew a
chair and sat down. Whether it
was this action or my complaining
voice, or the mere fact of finding
himself in a quiet conversation with
a housebreaker, I cannot tell, but he
broke into a hysterical laugh as he
asked,

"How did you break in?"
"I did not break in; that is not
my character, I assure you. But
the basement window was open, and
so I just thought I would come in
that way."

"You were attracted by the plate!"
Well, take it, for Heaven's sake
destitute man, and go away."

"Take it!" I replied in astonish-
ment. "You don't understand me;
I did it only for a joke. See here,
here is what I did take," and draw-
ing off the tidy I showed him the
spoons.

"Well! you have been generous
for you might have taken all. I
will let you out so softly that no
one will know."

"But you must understand me—
I am no robber. I never stole any-
thing before, and, please Heaven,
never will again, even in fun."

At this he grew very much bold-
er, and, approaching me for the first
time, inquired in a determined
tone,

"If you are not a robber, why are
you here; why creep into the win-
dow of other people's houses, appropri-
ate their spoons and get locked up
in their house all night?"

"For no other reason than I was
in a hurry. I had come home from
Texas, and was going to my family's
house, for which I mistook this, and

seeing the basement window open, I
determined to give the family a sur-
prise, and my old monitor, sister
Date, a great moral lesson on the
impropriety of her leaving plate
about in so careless a way."

"Why, then, you are Jack, my
dear Kate's brother," and the gen-
tleman, who proved to be my future
brother-in-law, shook me warmly
by the hand.

After a few words of explanation,
he let me out quietly, whereupon I
rushed immediately to a hotel to
seek in sleep, rest for my shattered
nerves. Rising much refreshed, I
breakfasted, and then, at a proper
hour and in a proper manner, I pre-
sented myself at the door of my
father's house, and having formally
rung the bell, entered and awaited
my family's greeting in the drawing
room.

Neither my brother-in-law nor I
ever revealed the matter, and, al-
though we sometimes spoke of it
when alone, it was not an agreeable
subject, as we could never quite
agree who was the most scared
when we so suddenly confronted
each other on that memorable
morning.

The Mystery of Dreams.

A man fell asleep as the clock tolled
the first stroke of twelve. He
awakened ere the echo of the twelfth
stroke had died away, having in the
interval dreamed that he had com-
mitted a crime, was detected after
five years, tried and condemned.—
The shock of finding the halber about
his neck aroused him into conscious-
ness, when he discovered that all
these events had happened in an in-
finitesimal fragment of time. Mo-
hammed, wishing to illustrate the
wonders of sleep, told how a certain
man, being a sheik, found himself for
his pride made a poor fisherman;
that he lived as one for sixty years,
bringing up a family and working
hard, and how, upon waking up
from his long dream, so short a time
had been asleep that the narrow-
necked gourd bottle filled with water,
which he had overturned when he
fell asleep, had not time to empty
itself. How fast the soul travels
when the body is asleep! Often
when we awake we shrink from go-
ing back into the dull routine of a
sordid existence, regretting the pleas-
ant life of dreamland. How is it
that sometimes, when we go to
a strange place, we fancy that we have
seen it before? Is it possible that
when one has been asleep the soul
has floated away, seen the place and
has that memory of it which so sur-
prises us? In a word, how far dual
is the life of man, how far not?

Church Union.

Have you a sister? Then cher-
ish her with all that pure and holy
friendship which renders a brother's
affection noble and true; and keeps
him good for her dear sake! He
who has never known a sister's
unselfish love, nor felt his heart
warming beneath her endearing
smile and love-beaming eye, has
been unfortunate indeed. It is not
much to be wondered at if the foun-
tains of pure feeling flow in his bos-
om but sluggishly, or if the gentle
emotions of his nature be lost in the
sterner attributes of mankind.

"That man has grown up among
affectionate sisters," I once heard a
lady of much observation remark.
"And why do you think so?"
said I.

"Because of his gentleness and
courtesy, which shows the training
of his heart in the school of a happy
home."

Peculiar Advertising.

Some of our advertisements are
as comical as *Punch*. "One land-
lady, entirely innocent of grammatical
knowledge, advertises that she has
"a fine airy, well furnished bedroom
for a gentleman twelve feet square;"
another has "a cheap and desirable
suit of rooms for a respectable fam-
ily in good repair;" still another
has "a hall bedroom for a single wo-
man 3x12." An English widow be-
came rather mixed by her grief, but
when announcing the death of her
husband she was not so mixed that
she lost sight of the main question.
"His virtues were beyond price, and
his bayer hats were only seventeen
shillings." He has left a widow and
a large stock to be sold cheap at the
old stand. He was snatched to the
other world just as he had conclu-
ded an extensive purchase of felt
which he got so cheap that his wid-
ow can sell hats a fraction less than
any other house in London. Peace
to his ashes; the business will be
carried on as usual.

Perfumery and Flowers.

It is a curious fact that some of
our sweetest flowers are unavailable
for the purpose of perfumery.—
Sweet-briar, for instance, and eglant-
ine, can only be imitated. No pro-
cess has yet been discovered by
which their delicate perfume can be
extracted and preserved; spirituous
and extracts of rose pomade, of flower of
orange, neroli oil, also produced
from orange and verbenas—when
cunningly combined, very fairly
imitate both. Lily of the valley, and
another useless flower to the per-
fumer, though of exquisite scent in
itself, is marvellously imitated by a
compound extract of vanilla, extracted
of tuberose, jasmine and otto of al-
monds. Almost all lilacs are found
too powerful even for perfumery pur-
poses, and are therefore little used,
even in combination with other odors,
for it has been found in many instan-
ces that they do not harmonize
well with the fixing and disguising
scents in general use.

Gathered Gems.

The true riches of life is health.
One drinker will keep a family
poor and in trouble.
Always keep the room of the sick
well ventilated.

No man was ever glorious that
was not laborious.
He who has not his hand open
has his heart shut.
Hope, as deceitful as it is, carries
us agreeably through life.
A bad habit indulged, is to the
character what a leak is to the ship.
A spare and simple diet contri-
butes to the prolongation of health.

A Sister's Value.

No one knows until she has worn
one what a convenience a sewing
apron is. Cut a small round apron
of calico or any other material
which you choose, make a deep
pocket across the bottom, in which
scissors, thimble and thread may
slip when you are obliged to rise
and leave your sewing for a short
time. The large pocket may be di-
vided by stitching it through the
centre, and smaller pockets may be
added at the top.

"UNCLE POMPEY," said Col. M. to a
former slave, "I hear that some of
you darkies down on the lower
place are afflicted with the itch."
"Bein' as it's you, boss," replied
old Pompey, hesitatingly, "I mus'
confess dat de Lawd has seed fit to
afflict us dat way, for a fac'."
"Ah! Doing anything for it?"
"Yes, sah; oh, yes, sah!"
"What?"
"Why, we—er—we am scratchin'
fer it."

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was
as clear and soft as yours," said a
lady to her friend. "You can easily
make it so," answered the friend.
"How?" inquired the first lady.—
"By using Hop Bitters, that makes
pure rich blood and blooming health.
It done it for me, as you observe."

GREAT things are not accomplish-
ed by idle dreams, but by years of
patient study.

A BUNCH of flowers is pinned on
one side of lace parasols.

LOCALS.

Excursions to Pen Mar have begun.

STRAWBERRY festivals are now in order.

The citizens of Gettysburg are getting high on the water question.

COMMENCEMENT at Pennsylvania College, will take place June 30th.

The grasshoppers have made their appearance in Washington county.

Note the changes in the Time-table of the Western Maryland Railroad.

WHEN it comes to descending a ladder, the bravest of us generally back down.

MR. SAMUEL REAVER, the oldest citizen of Taneytown, died Saturday evening a week.

FIGHTING DOGS are best separated by a little snuff. To sneeze with the mouth shut is unnatural.

It will be seen that the County Commissioners have reduced the taxes 3 cts. below the rate of last year.

The Frederick County National Bank has declared a dividend of six per cent. for the past six months.

Two ground-hogs were killed on the farm of Mr. Thos. C. Brown, near Finksburg, Carroll Co., last week.

THE weather has been most unfavourable to the ripening of the berries, and in some cases destroyed the crop.

MR. LINTZ, of the Gettysburg Theological Seminary, preached in the Ev. Lutheran church, on Whit-Monday.

The committee of one hundred met Tuesday and nominated Hon. Wm. Pinkney Whyte for mayor of Baltimore.

The ladies should call and see our beautiful plants, the "Jewel" and "Perfection." They are blooming all the while, as if for dear life.

SOME of Mr. Gamble's "Sharpless" strawberries measured 4 1/8 inches around. To eat berries of the size of respectable peaches is a luxury indeed.

MR. WORTHINGTON W. HOFFMAN, of the banking firm of Hoffman, Eavy & Co., of Hagerstown, committed suicide by drowning, Sunday evening.

Books have been opened in Hagerstown, for subscriptions to the stock of the water-works company. It is supposed the whole amount will soon be taken.

It will be well worth the walk to the west end of town, to see how nicely, our worthy landlord of the Emmitt House has the grass plat in front of the hotel, fixed up.

We are pleased to note, that our friend Mr. Harry Myers, in partnership with Mr. William Numemaker, has opened a variety store at Monterey Springs. We wish them success.

The Hagerstown Bar has initiated measures for erecting a suitable monument on the grave of Judge John Buchanan, the distinguished Maryland Jurist, in the cemetery at Williamsport.

The County Commissioners for Washington county, made the annual levy last week, at the rate of 83 cts., which with 182 cts. for the state, makes the tax 1.012 cts. on the hundred dollars.

AT Crisfield, Md., on Friday, Elijah Sterling attempted to kill his wife and son with a hatchet, insisting that the Lord told him to kill them. He has been dangerously insane for some time.

The venerable Col. Wm. P. Mauley, of Carroll Co., and Ex-Judge, refused to be governed by a ruling of the Judge of the Court, on Monday, was fined \$10.00, refusing to pay the fine he was sent to the jail.

As we desire to give accurate account of the officials, the times of services, meetings, &c., in the churches, associations, &c., those interested will please notify us of any changes which should be made.

REV. FATHER BYRNE, late of Boston and but recently elected president of Mt. St. Mary's College, has arrived and entered upon the duties of that office. He celebrated Grand High Mass on the Hill, on Sunday last.

THE Dedication of the Ashby Monument at Winchester, W. Va., on Monday, was an imposing affair, about 5000 persons are said to have witnessed the ceremony. The monument is of granite, 7 feet high, 4 1/2 feet at the base.

THE Western Maryland Railroad Company has received from the manufacturer of Jackson & Sharp, Wilmington, Del., four elegant passenger cars, being the first installment of a lot of twenty-three which the company is having built.

THE Democratic Central Committee of Frederick county, which met on last Monday, appointed Saturday June 18th, as the day for holding district meetings for the election of delegates to a county convention, to be held on the 20th of June.

NOTWITHSTANDING the very large gathering at the celebration at Unionville on Monday last, it is said that not one person was to be seen under the influence of alcoholic drinks. This is a good report from the "local option" districts.—Banner.

Terrible.

Such is the term Mr. C. W. Purcell, of the National Stock Yards, Chicago, Ill., applies to his sufferings. He says: "I, for one, wish to speak a word of praise for St. Jacobs Oil. I suffered with a pain in my shoulder and arm for some six months and at times it was terrible. One bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, however, cured me thoroughly."—Nashville Daily News.

The chilling air we have had during the past week, seemed ill adapted to the fragrance of the roses, the honeysuckles, the mock-oranges, &c., which were wailed on its currents. 'Tis the "sweet south" that brings the sweetness "o'er us" with real refreshment.

An exchange says: What is pleasanter than nice mornings than getting up and taking a sunrise walk of four or five miles before breakfast? Nothing, certainly, unless it is lying in bed and thinking about it. The young should walk; elderly persons should think.

MR. JOHN W. GARRETT, President of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, returned to Baltimore on Wednesday a week after an absence of one year in Europe. He was greeted on his return by a delegation of distinguished citizens, and an address of welcome was delivered by Mayor Latrobe.

THE Baltimorean entered upon its tenth year on last Saturday. Its weekly visits to our sanctum are always hailed with delight. A brilliant, spicy and live journal it is, free of sensational features, and its carefully selected as well as original matter, places it in the front rank of family newspapers.

We would recommend the ladies of our neighbourhood, who desire to increase their stock of flowering plants, to apply to Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia who will send to order, any variety of roses or other desirable plants, either for house or garden culture, in such conditions that they cannot fail to grow.

LIST OF LETTERS.—The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmittsburg, Md., June 6th, 1880. Persons calling will please say *advertised*, otherwise they may not receive them:

Adams, Mrs. Rebecca; Bishop, James; Caldwell, Mrs. Lizzie; Derr, Jno. W.; Elder, Harry; Eckenrood, Mrs. V. J.; Oiler, Jackson; Powers, Jake; Smith, Catharine.

Important Decision.

The Circuit Court for Washington county has just decided in a turnpike road case that, under the Act of 1804, the companies can only charge for the distance actually travelled or used, and not according to the location of the gate. The Court could not ignore the words of the law, which says, "for every space of ten miles, and so in proportion for any greater or lesser distance."

The town council of Hagerstown, has approved the plan of constructing a reservoir at Edgemont, on the Western Maryland Railroad, submitted by the water company, and has entered into a contract to pay \$4,000 a year for the use of the company's works in case of fire and for other municipal purposes. Messrs Wm. Updegraff and H. H. Keedy have been appointed directors to represent the town corporation in the water company.

Political Meetings.

The Democratic State Central Committee, which met in Baltimore last week fixed upon the 23d day of June for holding the State convention to nominate a candidate for Comptroller of the State Treasury, and Baltimore City as the place; and the 24th day of August, at Rockville, as the time and place for holding the Judicial convention to nominate a candidate for Chief Judge of the Sixth Judicial District of this State.

SEE the eclipse of the Moon, Sunday (to-morrow) night. It will begin at 12 o'clock, the beginning of the total eclipse will occur at 1 o'clock, 2 minutes, a. m. forty minutes thereafter it will reach the middle, and will end at 2 o'clock, 20 minutes, last contact with the shadow, 3 o'clock 25 minutes. Duration of total eclipse, 1 hour and 20 minutes, and of the whole eclipse, 3 hours and 25 mins. Should the night be pleasant, it will repay the watcher to note the progress.

PRESIDENT GORMAN, of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, made his annual report at the stockholders meeting, at Annapolis, on Monday, and was re-elected President in the face of his desire to retire. The actual earnings over all expenditures for the year, were \$35,881.29, the net earnings over the usual expenditures, were \$145,338.90. Extensive improvements of the canal are recommended.

We have received a pamphlet, entitled, "Premium list of the Iowa State Fair at Des Moines, Sep. 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th and 9th, 1881." Among the names of the directors, and in other official positions, we notice that of our former townsman, Mr. J. J. Snouffer, now of Cedar Rapids, Linn county. The pamphlet embraces nearly one hundred pages, is beautifully printed, and a fair specimen of the highly systematic manner in which those western farmers get up their exhibitions.

Our friend Saml. Gamble has outdone himself in the raising of strawberries this year, if the basketful sent to us on Thursday may be taken as a sample of what he has accomplished. Many of them are larger than anything we ever saw in the shape of strawberries, and all of them are extraordinary, in size, shape and firmness. The new variety called the "Sharpless" and the "Triumph de Gand," are represented in the specimens sent to us, for which friend G. will accept our hearty thanks.

Its Action is Sure and Safe.

The celebrated remedy Kidney-Wort can now be obtained in the usual dry vegetable form, or in liquid form. It is put up in the latter way for the especial convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. It will be found very concentrated and will act with equal efficiency in either case. Be sure and read the new advertisement for particulars.—South and West.

For Fire or Life Insurance in first class companies, call on W. G. Horner, Agent, West Main St. opposite P. Hoke's Store. may 29-ly

The Revised New Testament.
Has called forth the encomiums of the critics, of every newspaper scribbler in the land. There have been many excellent remarks and suggestions made upon it. After the people have satisfied themselves as to its benefits or its harmlessness, we doubt not the church judicatories, will begin to render their judgments, and thus the place it shall occupy in the public estimation will most likely be determined. A side from these few remarks we have not felt inclined to take part in the "vain repetitions."

THE streets of Emmittsburg might serve as a model for road-making, on a far more extended scale. The basis and the rates of taxation are such as to produce but a few hundred dollars in a year, and yet by the judicious expenditure of the money on comparatively short distances, at intervals of time, the authorities have made the streets solid, level and easy for travel, and enhanced to the natural healthfulness of the village.—But the Burgess exercises a judicious watchfulness against the temptation for fast driving.

A \$300.00 Biblical Prize.
The following Biblical prize is offered by the publishers of *Kutledge's Bright Light*:

To the person telling us which is the longest verse in the Bible by June 20th, 1881, we will give a \$300.00 gold piece as a prize. Should more than one correct answer be received the prize will be divided. The money will be forwarded to the winner June 25th, 1881. Those who try for the prize must send 10 cents with their answer, for which they will receive the July number of the *Bright Light*, a handsome, spicy, interesting monthly, in which will be published the name and address of the winner of the prize, with the correct answer thereto. Address, Rutledge Publishing Co., 533 Northampton St., Easton, Pa.

Death of Rev. Dr. Fisher.

The Rev. S. R. Fisher, D. D., one of the syndical editors of the *Messenger of the Reformed church*, published in Philadelphia, died at Tiffin, Ohio, on last Sunday. This venerable Divine spent the first three years of his Ministry in Emmittsburg, and closed the same on the 25th of August, 1839, and soon thereafter was connected with the publication interests of the church, located at Chambersburg. In this relation he remained without interruption throughout his life, either as editor in chief, business manager, assistant, or all combined, and proved at all times a most efficient and indispensable director of the establishment.—He also rendered invaluable assistance in the conduct of the general affairs of the church.—His death creates a void in the Denomination which it will be difficult to fill.

Rev. Dr. Davis, editor of the *Messenger*, in a hasty notice of Dr. Fisher's death says: "The memory of such a man is like the beauteous glow that lingers on the western sky, when the sun has gone down." The funeral took place at Chambersburg on Tuesday.

COMMUNICATED.

Married on Thursday, June 2nd, Mr. Thomas Joseph Rider, (grandson of Mr. Joachim Rider, former postmaster of Emmittsburg), to Miss Lizzie McMillen, of Chicago, Illinois.

Mr. John M. Barry will be ordained priest at St. Vincent's Seminary, German town, Lazarate College, on Saturday, the 11th June. His mother has gone on to be present at the ordination. He will be the fifth young gentleman from Emmittsburg, educated and receiving Holy Orders from the hands of the Bishop at Germantown. Mr. Barry will soon be in his native village, where many friends will gladly welcome him. We hope his first Mass will be celebrated in St. Joseph's church, Emmittsburg.

Great regret is expressed at the sickness of Sister Theresa, the Treasurer of St. Joseph's, who is lying dangerously ill in Baltimore. Dr. J. B. Branner paid her a professional visit this week, in the city, and found no improvement in her condition.

The Unveiling of the Monument at Frederick.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the unveiling of the monument to the unknown Confederate dead, at Frederick, was accomplished on the 2d inst., in a most graceful manner, and with imposing ceremonies. The exercises were opened at the City Hall, by an address of welcome, from Col. L. Victor Baughman, followed by choice music, an original prayer for the occasion, and a highly eloquent and appropriate speech was made, by Gen. James A. Buchanan, of Baltimore, who was followed by Gen. Bradley T. Johnson, in a short address. The reunions of old comrades who had not met for many years are said to have been touching and most agreeable. Mrs. John H. Williams the president of the Ladies Confederate Monumental Association, was called upon by several distinguished personages, after the celebration and complimented with music.

NOTICE TO FARMERS AND OWNERS OF PRIVATE RESIDENCES.—The safest and best company in which Farmers and owners of Private Residences can insure their property, is the Time-Tried and Fire-Tested Agricultural Insurance Company. It insures nothing but private Residences and Farm Property. In the last 27 years it has not had a loss of over \$5,000, in one Fire, and it cannot be affected by sweeping conflagrations, as its risks are all detached. It insures against damage by Lightning, whether fire ensues or not, and insures Live Stock against being killed by Lightning anywhere on the farm. The Agricultural Insurance Co., is a stock company, and the strongest and largest company, doing an exclusive Dwelling Business in the United States, if not in the world, and is now issuing 50,000 Policies a year. For further particulars, apply to W. G. HORNER, Agent, Emmittsburg, Md.

Evidence in Insurance Cases.
A bill has been passed by the Pennsylvania Legislature, and approved by Gov. Hoyt, which makes an important change in the rule governing the admission of evidence in life and fire insurance cases contested in the courts. Where reference is made in an insurance policy to the application of the person insured, or to any by-law or other rule of the company, as part of the contract, a correct copy of such application or the by-law or other rule referred to must be attached to the policy itself. Otherwise these instruments cannot be used as evidence in any proceeding affecting the rights of the respective parties to the contract as set forth in the policy. This law applies to foreign companies as well as those organized under the laws of the State of Pennsylvania. It went into effect May 11.

SAALFIELD'S Music Store, No. 839 Broadway, N. Y., is issuing, every month, a Musical Library, consisting of sixteen pages of popular music, for the astonishingly low price of 10 cents. The number just received contains, "Lancers on Olivette," a set of Waltzes which are popular in N. Y., called the "Amatori," a new song of Danks, "When first I saw My Darling's face," and another beautiful song. As it is published in the style of ordinary high priced music, there is no need for specially recommending it to favour, when it is offered at so low a rate as to make it almost a free gift. Subscription price \$1.00 a year, single copies 10 cents. Catalogues mailed on receipt of a three cent stamp.

Kicked by a Horse.
Dr. J. W. Miller of Graceham, while riding one of his leading horses was kicked by the one he was leading and severely hurt. It was at first thought that the bone in the hip was broken, but upon examination it was found that no bones were broken. Had the blow struck him an inch or two higher up it would probably have been fatal. Dr. M. E. Leutherman was called in the case and reports the doctor as being in no danger.—Clarion.

We congratulate our friend Dr. M. upon his escape, but with his experience and weather-hardened constitution, there is no likelihood that he will succumb to any but the most extraordinary circumstances. There are persons who seem to go to pieces if they but fall off a chair, others come hastily down trees, get run over, shot through, kicked, half drowned, frozen, electrified and what not, with impunity, in all which cases the inch or two seems to be allowed,— "There's a divinity, &c."

From the Hagerstown "Old Fellow."
Dr. M. A. Berry, the well-known dentist, has been quite ill from nervous prostration, but is now recovering.

Mr. Jno. H. Blake, the local editor of the *Mercury and Torchlight*, has been again confined to the house by illness.

The Junior Cornet Band will be known hereafter as the Hagerstown Light Infantry Band, having been elected the band of the Infantry Company. Miss Jennie Smith, thirteen years of age, residing near Elkton, died suddenly last Monday. She took cold, which settled in a decayed tooth, and it gathered internally and resulted in blood poisoning, of which she died.

The toll-gate at Benevola, on the Hagerstown and Frederick pike, kept by Mr. Daniel Kitzmiller, was entered and robbed on Tuesday night. The thieves carried off \$1 in cash, belonging to the gate, and two pair of boots—the one pair of boots—the one pair finished except dressing off, and the other just ready for soles. Mr. Kitzmiller's loss is about \$9. Entrance was effected through the shutters, by prizing them open. No clue to the thief is had.

Notes on the Weather.

After the continuous gloom of several days, consequent upon the storm which prevailed last, the skies began to clear slowly, and Saturday the people ventured cautiously outdoors, persons on horseback, in wagons, &c., came into town, and the aspect of things grew livelier than for days preceding, and by evening the 'clear up' seemed a fixed fact. Sunday proved a bright and lovely day, and seemed to invite a full attendance at church. The discourses of the Rev. Mr. Patterson in the Reformed church were well appreciated by large audiences, and proved highly edifying. Monday was cloudy with occasional glimpses of sunlight, and the evening was cool, but before morning another rain storm set in, and Tuesday was dismal as could be throughout: gloom and rain were the alternations of the day, all things living sought refuge from the outside world: Wednesday morning witnessed the conflict between the clouds and the growing brightness, which betokens a clear up, but before noon the air grew sultry, and afternoon there was a sort of deluge of rain which drenched and washed everything in its course, passing along in powerful gusts, it just dashed over the roofs, and the earth, as if vast pools were emptied at a time, the streets presented the appearance of rivulets, the water overflowing the side gutters and covering the walks, and no doubt flooding the cellars in some cases. This side of the Flat Run bridge on the East, the water came nearly up to the mill road and was deep enough on the level to reach the floor of a buggy. By evening the scene had changed, the moon shone forth resplendent, and there was promise for a beautiful day ahead. But Thursday started in on another down-pour of rain, and the rain yet prevails, as we write in the evening.

Good For Babies.—We are pleased to say that our baby was permanently cured of serious protracted irregularity of the bowels by the use of Hop Bitters by its mother, which at the same time restored her to perfect health and strength. The Parents, University, Rochester, N. Y. See another column.

Go to the office of the EMMITTSBURG CHRONICLE, if you have Neuralgia or Rheumatism, and get a sure and speedy remedy, from Paul Motter, agent for the unfailing CASTILIAN LINIMENT.

PERSONALS.
Messrs. Adolphus and Raymond Ralder, of Frederick, were visiting at Mr. Henry Ralder's.

Miss Lizzie McCallen, of Fannettsburg, Pa., is visiting at Mr. John Withers.

Dr. J. M. Galt of Baltimore, visits his daughter, Mrs. J. Taylor Motter.

Rev. E. S. Johnston and Mr. Chas. F. Rowe, left on Tuesday morning, to attend the General Synod of the Lutheran church, held at Altoona, Pa.

Mrs. Sophia Horner, made a visit to New Windsor, this week.

Miss Maggie McCallen, of Fannettsburg, Pa., is visiting at Mr. William R. White's.

Rev. Edwards, presiding elder of the Methodist church of this Circuit, preached in the Methodist church of this place, on Sunday last.

Dr. C. P. Gutter and wife of Littlestown, Pa., made a visit at Mr. Geo. W. Rowe's.

We had a pleasant call from Rev. Fr. White on Thursday, at which time he renewed his subscription to the EMMITTSBURG CHRONICLE.

Sisters of Bon Secours.
The *Baltimore American* notices the arrival, in that city, of three sisters of the order of "Bon Secours," the members of which devote themselves to the care of the sick and afflicted. They have apartments for the present at the residence of Mrs. Marie L. Small, corner of McCullough and Hoffman sts. Mrs. S. whilst travelling in Europe, became acquainted with the order, and the amount of good accomplished by them, and realizing the benefit likely to be derived from such an institution in this country, offered them a home, if they would establish themselves here. They have comfortable apartments, and announce themselves ready to attend at once wherever they may be needed. They will go to any part of the country, and attend upon the most malignant and contagious diseases. They are French, but speak English fluently, and their intention is to establish the order firmly in this country. That such an organization is powerful for good none can doubt, and the noble hearted, charitable ladies, who devote their lives to such a purpose will deserve the encouragement, sympathy and assistance of any community in whose midst they may take up their residence.

Speculative Life Insurance.
The law which governs this class of insurance may be of interest in the active discussion of the subject which is now going on:

In the case of Cunningham vs. Smith's administratrix, 20 Smith, 457, Chief Justice Sharswood, in delivering the unanimous opinion of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania on February 8th, 1873, decided that "one person has the right to have his life insured with the money of another person and assign the policy to that other person absolutely." In this case Jerome Smith insured his life in the Connecticut Mutual Insurance company for \$5,000, and assigned the policy to W. Cunningham and sons, who paid the premiums.

Upon Smith's death his widow, who was his administratrix, brought suit against Cunningham for the money. The court below gave her the money but the supreme court reversed the decision and held that "Jerome Smith's interest in his own life was unquestionable, and if he was willing to insure himself with their (Cunningham's) money, and then assign the policy to them, there is no principle of law which can prevent such transaction."

This is the language of the unanimous decision of the supreme court of Pennsylvania, in the latest case on the subject and seems to settle the law in this State.—York Springs Comet.

From the "Star and Sentinel."
Messrs. Stuckhouse & Bro., of Shickshiny, Luzerne county, are prospecting for Copper on the lands of Jacob Musselman, at Fairfield.

John M. Tate, of this place, has received the handsome sum of \$1130, for increase and arrears of pension. He was a member of Co. B. 13th Pa. volunteers, and was wounded at Monocacy Junction, the ball passing through his right lung.

The sword worn by Colonel C. Frederick Taylor, a brother of Bayard Taylor, when he fell at the battle of Gettysburg, was presented by his parents on Decoration Day to Fred Taylor Post, No. 1, Grand Army of the Republic, at Kennet Square, Pa.

It had generally been thought that all the dead of both armies who fell in the battle of July 1863 had been disinterred and removed. Last week, however, while plowing on the farm of Mr. Gelbach, south of town on the Emmittsburg road, a trench containing over 50 bodies was struck. The farm is a portion of the ground over which Pickett's charge was made. It is strange that the existence of this trench should have been lost sight of after the battle and remained so long undiscovered.

John Coyle, son of a wealthy farmer of York county, deliberately shot Miss Emma Myers, a young lady aged 20 in his father's employ, for refusing to marry him. Young Coyle was of dissipated habits and desperately in love with the girl, who repeatedly declined his advances. Last week he followed her to the barn, repeated the demand that she marry him, threatening to kill her if she did not. She persisted in her refusal, when he drew a pistol, and shot her dead. He is now in jail at York. He is said to be very illiterate.

The highest hopes and interests of the race rest on the purity, health, and strength of womanhood. We take pleasure in referring our readers to the remarkable efficacy of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in all that class of diseases from which woman suffer so much.

APPLY to W. G. Horner for Insurance in the Southern Pennsylvania Mutual Relief Association of Hanover, York Co., Penn'a. Office West Main Street Emmittsburg, Md. dec 18-8m.

Hotel Arrivals for the Week Ending Thursday.

Western Md. Hotel—John M. Sweney, Helena, Montana; Jacob Thomson, Westminster; F. D. Byington, Charleson, W. Va.; Geo. F. Rohrbach, Hanover; D. S. Peterman, York, Pa.; Thos. Roberts, Frederick; Mrs. A. R. McLanahan, Baltimore; J. F. Albert, Phila.; John A. Snyder, G. H. Ogle, S. J. Myers, C. Wolf, W. Wilson, W. Brewer, G. M. Cover, Union Bridge; Wm. H. Tipton and wife, W. S. Shroeder and wife, J. W. Rendleheart, Miss Emma Haines, G. H. Buchler, C. W. Schick, E. Culp, N. Codori, Gettysburg; J. B. Hartzell and wife, Miss Floy Frank, Miss Mollie Colburn, Newport.

Emmitt House—P. R. Alger, E. O. Hinton, F. J. Delvillais, A. J. Blackburn, S. J. Weems, Jos. Felix, E. E. Herring, C. H. Engler, H. Thomas, Baltimore; Geo. W. Sutton, J. F. Cook, Philadelphia; W. E. Walsh, Cumberland; Alfred C. Weller, Jennie A. Unger, Mechanicstown; J. Kelly, H. G. Schroner, B. V. L. Cheney, Frederick; S. L. Pierce, Penmar; J. J. Farrell, New York; E. N. Prugh, Pittsburg; John Mickle and wife, Carrolls Delight, Pa.; A. Stewart Hartman, Chambersburg, Pa.; D. B. Grove, Hanover, Pa.

National Hotel—Col. McClure and lady, New York; Miss King, Mr. Emory, Mr. Bowers, Baltimore.

Valley House—Mrs. Deffidol, Miss Ida Deffidol, Frederick.

From the "Hanover Citizen."

Ward Shockey, the boy who was pushed off the cars near Hanover Junction, and who has been lying at the county hospital ever since, suffering much pain, died last week of his injuries.

The health of the widow of the late Rev. Ant. of Littlestown, is rapidly failing. She is confined to her bed, and lies most of the time, in a comatose state unable to take any nourishment.

Last week a number of young men of West Manheim township were arrested and tried before Justice Sell on the charge of cutting off the manes and tails of some horses belonging to persons in Adams county. The accused were acquitted for the want of sufficient evidence. One or two similar cases are set for trial before the same Justice for Monday next.

On Monday evening while Isaac F. Newcomer, barkeeper at the Lafayette House, York, was on his way to Columbia, he either fell or jumped from the train, and was run over and killed. His body was discovered next morning on the track, cut completely in two. His head and limbs were terribly mangled. The remains were brought to York and an inquest held. He was about 42 years old and unmarried. His mother lives in Lancaster county.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, June 10th, 1881.

Owing to the fact that the list of our Alumni is incomplete, we are obliged to issue our invitations for Commencement Day through the public press.

WILLIAM BYRNE, V. G., President.

To the Alumni of Mt. St. Mary's College.

You are cordially invited to attend the Alumni Meeting and Dinner, which will take place immediately after the Commencement exercises, June 23d, this year. You will have the pleasure of meeting on that occasion, His Eminence, Cardinal McCloskey, His Grace, the Most Rev. James Gibbons, D. D., Archbishop of Baltimore, the Most Rev. William Henry Elder, D. D., Coadj. Archbishop of Cincinnati, the Most Rev. Michael A. Corrigan, D. D., Coadj. Archbishop of New York, the Rt. Rev. Richard Gilman, D. D., Bishop of Cleveland, the Rt. Rev. Thomas A. Becker, D. D., Bishop of Wilmington, the Rt. Rev. Francis Silas Chastard, D. D., Bishop of Vincennes, the Rt. Rev. John A. Waterson, D. D., Bishop of Columbus, and other distinguished Alumni, who are co-operating with the Very Rev. William Byrne, V. G., the new President, in the work of placing our Alma Mater on a sound financial basis. Your counsel and material aid will be solicited. Hoping to see you present on the momentous occasion,

I remain, very respectfully, yours,
THOMAS F. GAMMON, A. M., Corresponding Secretary.

Rate of Taxes.

Our Board of County Commissioners on Wednesday last, fixed the levy for the year 1881. These gentlemen will, no doubt, receive (as they deserve) the thanks of the tax-payers of this county for reducing the taxes. They fixed the rate at sixty-two cents on the \$100, being three cents lower than last year, which, considering the increased expenses incurred in the execution of the Act of 1880, in regard to petit larceny cases, "in the way of State's Attorney, Constable and Magistrate fees." The number of new roads opened, and the bridges to be repaired, rebuilt and new ones erected, at the same time having to contend against a falling off of the basis, is more than could have been expected. The levy is distributed as follows:

For Public Schools.....10 cents.
For Public Roads.....8 "
Montevue Hospital and Prisons.....7 1/2 "
Principal & int. on county debt.....4 "
Court expenses.....43 "
Other expenses.....25 3/4 "
State tax.....182 "
Basis \$17,844,515 Real.
6,212,361 Personal.
1,708,913 Stocks.
Total \$35,265,789 Realizing \$156,647.89.

The efficient Clerk, Mr. H. F. Steiner, and the Collector of Taxes, Mr. D. H. Routzahn are now busily engaged in making out the books—which is not an easy undertaking.—Examiner.

MARRIED.

MILLER—GITTINGER.—On June 1st, 1881, at the Reformed Parsonage, in Frederick, by the Rev. Dr. Eschbach, James H. Miller, to Miss Sallie R. Gittinger, daughter of Edward A. Gittinger, Esq., all of that city.

RIDER—McMILLAN.—On the 2nd inst. Mr. Thomas Joachim Rider to Miss Lizzie McMillan of Chicago, Ill.

For five years, says Mr. J. Eglar, this city, I have been afflicted with rheumatism, and for two years have had a sore on my leg the size of a silver dollar, which nothing would heal. St. Jacobs Oil cured the rheumatism and healed the sore.—Harrisburg, (Pa.) Independent.

MARKETS.

EMMITTSBURG MARKETS.
CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY, BY D. ZECKY

Bacon.....	10c 11
Butter.....	10c 11
Flour.....	10c 11
Wheat.....	10c 11
Barley.....	10c 11
Oats.....	10c 11
Hay.....	10c 11
Straw.....	10c 11
Beans.....	10c 11
Peas.....	10c 11
Apples.....	10c 11
Potatoes.....	10c 11
Corn.....	10c 11
Wool.....	10c 11
Sheep.....	10c 11
Cattle.....	10c 11
Horses.....	10c 11
Swine.....	10c 11
Chickens.....	10c 11

Agricultural.

Poultry Establishments.
An egg farmer has two poultry establishments, in one the fowls are enclosed in a yard and fed on grains, each hen during four years lays one hundred and three eggs annually, and its keep is charged at 5 francs per year. The second establishment allows the fowls to find their own food about the yards and in a large cavalry manure pit; these hens lay one hundred and eleven eggs each per annum; the birds are sold when in their fourth year. To mark their age, when one to three months old one toe on their right foot is cut off, the following year a second, and the next a third, the fourth year tells its own tale. To preserve eggs for ten months and fresh, place them in a bath of whitewash, turning them every second and third day. The poultry shed ought to be swept once every week, fresh straw added, and the walls washed with a solution of one-twentieth of sulphuric acid and water.

Cement for Rubber.

Powdered shellac is softened in ten times its weight of strong water of ammonia, whereby a transparent mass is obtained, which becomes fluid after keeping some little time without the use of hot water. In three or four weeks the mixture is perfectly liquid, and, when applied, it will be found to soften the rubber. As soon as the ammonia evaporates the rubber hardens again—it is said quite firmly—and thus becomes impervious both to gases and to liquids. For cementing sheet rubber, or rubber material in any shape, to metal, glass, and other smooth surfaces the cement is highly recommended.

VALUABLE RECIPES.

GINGER SNAPS.—One cup each of lard and butter, two cups of molasses, one cup of brown sugar, one tablespoonful of soft, and roll thin.

To remove old paint, slake three pounds of stone quicklime in water, and add one pound American pearl-ash, making the whole into the consistency of paint. Lay over the old work with a brush, and let it remain from twelve to fourteen hours, when the paint is easily scraped off.

BUTTERMILK PIE.—Beat together a heaping cupful of sugar and four eggs; add half a cupful of butter, beat thoroughly, and add one and a half pints of fresh country buttermilk. Line the pie tins with crust; slice an apple thin and lay in each pie; fill the crust with the mixture, and bake with no upper crust.

The following is said to be an excellent powder for cleaning the teeth; Powdered willow charcoal four ounces; cinchona bark and sugar of milk each one pound; old transparent soap in powder four ounces; mix in a marble mortar, sift through the finest bolting cloth, and perfume with attar of orange-flower one ounce.

BEEFSTEAK PICKLED.—Lay a steak in a pudding dish with slices on onions, a few cloves, whole pepper, salt and bay leaf, a sprig of thyme, one of marjoram, and some parsley; add oil and tarragon vinegar in equal parts, just to come up to the steak, and let it steep in this for about twelve hours, turning it occasionally; then either broil it or fry it in butter, and serve with mashed potatoes; it may also be slightly fried in butter, and then stewed with a little common stock and served with piquantesauce.

HOT BUTTERED LOAF.—One quart of flour, a gill of yeast, two eggs, one tablespoonful of butter creamed, making it softer than light bread dough, lightened in the shape you bake it in, which is usually a round tin. Make it up after breakfast for tea. It is delightful for handed snapper when cut into slices a little less than an inch thick, just as soon as it is drawn from the oven, and buttered generously. The slices should be heaped one upon another as fast as buttered, so that the loaf may retain its shape.

DANVERS POTATOES.—Cut one quart of cold potatoes in very thin slices and season well with salt and pepper. Bitter an escalop dish; cover the bottom with a layer of the potatoes, sprinkle with chopped parsley and moisten with sauce; continue this until all the material is used; have the last layer one of cream sauce. Cover the dish with fine bread crumbs, put a tablespoonful of butter in little bits on the top and cook twenty minutes. It takes one pint of sauce, one tablespoonful of parsley, half a cupful of bread crumbs, one teaspoonful of salt and as much pepper as you like. This dish can be varied by using a cupful of chopped ham with the potatoes; indeed, any kind of meat can be used.

Humorous.

Why is a mosquito like a locomotive? Because they both travel over sleepers.

A NATIVE of Aberdeen refused to receive a large legacy because his circumstances were such that he could not afford to pay the taxes on it.

"Marie! what's that strange noise at the gate?" "Cats, sir." "Cats! Well, when I was young cats didn't wear stovepipe hats and smoke cigars." "Times are changed, sir."

"Why, sir," said a client to his lawyer, "you are writing my bill on very rough paper." "Never mind," was the lawyers reply, "it will have to be filed before it comes in court."

ASSOCIATION of ideas: Class in history. Teacher—"Who was the hero of Cowpens?" An awful silence follows, which is at last broken by the little snub-nosed boy in the back row, who cries, in a piping voice, "Sitting Bull."

"MAMMA," said a five-year old, the other day, "I wish you wouldn't leave me to take care of baby again. He was so bad I had to eat all the sponge cake and two jars of raspberry jam to amuse him."

A LONDON servant girl is represented as saying: "Hard weather, indeed, sir. I wish the Lord would take the weather in his own hands again, instead of trusting it to them Yankee probability men. We might then get something fit to live in."

A COUNTRYMAN went to see his lady-love, and wishing to be conversational, observed: "The thermometer is twenty degrees below zero, this evening." "Yes," innocently replied the maiden, "such kinds of birds fly lower at some seasons of the year than others."

An English bishop querulously remarked to his servant that he was dying. "Well, my lord," said the good fellow, "you are going to a better place." "John," replied the prelate, with an air of conviction, "there's no place like Old England!"

JOHN ADAMS was called upon for a contribution for foreign missions, he remarked: "I have nothing to give for the cause, but there are in this vicinity six ministers—not one will preach in the other's pulpit." Now, I will give as much, and more, than any one else, to civilize these clergymen.

A MAN in the neighborhood of Whitehall, N. Y., who had resolved on drowning himself, started out with an umbrella because the rain was falling, and he wanted to keep his clothes dry. As he tells the story himself, there can be no doubt that he changed his mind before making the final plunge.

MANY years ago, in Lockport, Granny Johnson, colored lady, and nearly a hundred years old, looked up her house and went out for a brief walk. Soon there was an alarm of fire, and a friend ran up to the old lady and said: "Granny! Grannyl, your house is on fire!" "Why, child," said the dame, with great serenity, "dat's onpossible. De house is locked an' I've got de key to de door in my pocket."

A CHILD, taken ill, is presented by a considerate aunt with several fine oranges, one of which she begins to devour with every manifestation of delight. "And what do you say to kind auntie, who brought you the beautiful oranges?" inquires grandma, anxious to call out the latent politeness in the child's character. "She may bring some more when these are gone," responds the child, her face shining with satisfaction and orange juice.

A CRUEL parent: A young man who lives in Austin, and whose monstache is, like faith, "the evidence of things hoped for, the substance of things not yet seen," called on his prospective father-in-law and gave notice that he intended marrying the old gentleman's daughter at an early date. "It had better take place on some Saturday, so that it will not interfere with your school hours," sarcastically remarked the old man.

CUSTOMER—"Those cigars I bought here yesterday were mighty bad." Dealer—"Bad? Why, sir, I've sold thousands and thousands of those cigars, and you're the first one to find fault with them." Customer—"I don't know anything about that but I know that when I tried to smoke—" Dealer—"Ah, I see, I see! That's where you made a mistake. I supposed you wanted them to treat your friends with. I thought there must be some mistake about it."

Summary of News.

QUEEN VICTORIA is going to Italy next month, where she will occupy a villa on the Lake of Como.

QUEEN VICTORIA has taken possession of the pet peacocks which Lord Beaconsfield kept at Hughenden.

COL. GARDNER A. SAGE, of New York, has donated \$90,000, to the Theological Seminary at New Brunswick, N. J.

JUDGE ROBERTSON was confirmed by the U. S. Senate, as collector of the port of New York, last week, with but four votes against him.

ROBERT LEE LONGSTREET, a son of Gen. Longstreet, is said to have declined an appointment from Georgia to a cadetship at West Point.

THE fly is destroying the wheat in South-western Missouri, and the whole of Northern New York is threatened with devastation by the army worm.

TRANSIT OF VENUS.—In 1882 the planet Venus will make a transit across the sun's disc, which will be visible throughout the whole of North America. Astronomers are already making preparations for the observation of this transit, which will be the greatest astronomical event anticipated in this quarter of the globe, during the present century.

THE Pennsylvania State Centennial building, which originally cost \$17,457.50, was disposed of at public sale, at Philadelphia, for the paltry sum of \$500, the purchaser being Mr. Wm. H. McKinley, proprietor of the Montgomery House, Chambersburg, Pa. Mr. McKinley will remove it at once to Mont Alto Park, where it will be re-erected and made to do service as a dining place.

PROF. CHANDLER, in reporting to the New York board of health the result of his inquiries into the subject of oleomargarine, says it is superior in all respects to the poorer grades of dairy butter sold in New York; that there is nothing objectionable either in the material or its manufacture; that there is nothing unwholesome in oleomargarine, and he sees no need of legislation in regard to it to protect the public health.

CHARLOTTE (N. C.) OBSERVES: The Ward mine, owned by Mr. Fred. Stitt, which, although regarded as a fine gold mine, has never been considered valuable for other minerals, has turned out to be the "big bonanza" of this section, it having been lately discovered that the rock which had been extracted in gold-mining, and which was valuable for that purpose, is filled with silver. The value of the mine, says an eminent mining man, is simply incalculable. This has only been discovered within the last few weeks.

THE Nashville (Tenn.) industrial exposition closed last week, after a successful run of one month. It is said to have been the most creditable display of the industries of the place that has ever been given. The streets during the progress of the exhibition, day and night, presented a more animated appearance than at any time during the city's history, and it is anticipated that Nashville will be greatly benefited by the attention which has been called to it as a manufacturing centre.

CHARLES HARTMAN, a trapper in Wasco county, Oregon, who lived alone in a cabin, sustained a rupture while chasing a buck some time since. He crawled back to his cabin, and his condition was not discovered till three weeks afterwards. He had covered the floor and all the wall that he could reach with his will, bequeathing some gold in his possession to relatives in the East. He never got up from the floor, and was unable to reach anything but a bag of coffee and some sugar, though his cupboards were stocked with provisions. He lived only long enough to tell how the accident occurred.

ASTOUNDING IMMIGRATION.—At Castle Garden, N. Y., 4,524 immigrants arrived Saturday and 4,197 on Sunday, last. The arrivals from the 1st to the 29th of May, inclusive, during the year 1880 were 52,997; during the present year, for the same period, they foot up 74,070. For the week ended May 28 the arrivals were 20,178, which is the heaviest week ever known, the highest previous week being the third week in May, 1873, when the number was 18,500. The total number of arrivals during 1877 was 63,855, and during 1878, 79,801.—The total number of arrivals during the first five months of 1880 was 138,250; there have arrived during this year up to the 28th of May, inclusive, 179,361.



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

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For all Female Complaints.
This preparation, of a pure, delicate, and palatable vegetable compound, is the most delicate and safe remedy for all the most delicate and painful female complaints, such as irregularity of the menstrual system, and all the various troubles, inflammation and ulceration, of the female system, and all the various troubles, inflammation and ulceration, of the female system, and all the various troubles, inflammation and ulceration, of the female system.

It will cure entirely the worst form of falling of the uterus, Leucorrhoea, dysmenstruation, and all the various troubles, inflammation and ulceration, of the female system, and all the various troubles, inflammation and ulceration, of the female system, and all the various troubles, inflammation and ulceration, of the female system.

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IN EITHER LIQUID OR DRY FORM
That Acts at the same time on
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Because we allow these great organs to become clogged or torpid, and poisonous humors are therefore forced into the blood that should be expelled naturally.

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KIDNEY DISEASES,
LIVER COMPLAINTS,
PILES, CONSTIPATION, URINARY DISEASES, FEMALE WEAKNESSES, AND NEURALGIC DISORDERS.
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Comfortable Rooms and WELL SUPPLIED TABLE.

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THE "Emmitsburg Chronicle"

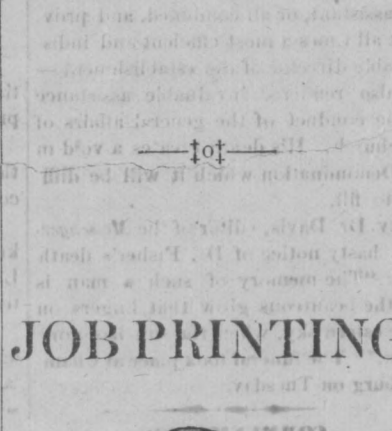
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