## Immithourg Chrmicte.

| ad $P$ |  |  |  |  | ERMS : $-\$ 1.50$ a Yea, |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| DIRECTORY. <br> For Frederick County. <br> Circuit Court. <br> Olief Juige.-Hon. Jolun Ritchie. Associate Juages.-Hon. William Viere Bouic and Hon. John A. Lyncl. State's Attormey.-John C. Motter. Clerko of the Court.-Adolphus Fearliake,Jr. Orphan's Cuurt. | Gond friends, don't crowd so very tight, There's room enough for two; Keep in your mind that I've a right To live as well as you. You're rich and strong, I poor and weak, But think you I presume, When only this poor boon I askA little elbow room ? | frequented by light-fingered gentry," I answered. "However, I have nothing to fear, since I have nothing to lose." <br> "It is said to be haunted," he said, "especially on St. John's Eve, by the spectres of a gang of marauders, who were hanged upon the scene of their crimes more than fifty | deed, I was certaii: that I saw gleam of a deet knife in the belt the one nearest me. What struck me at first as somewhat odd was the perfect silence with wKick they walked. <br> Thes uttered no exclamation nor exchanged a word, but tramped on like mutes. | men who had passed me. Once when the light fell strongly upon the features of the one upon the rea horse, I was horrified to see that it was absolutely and undeniably the face of a man long dead. <br> As I reeled back from the intoler able shock of this discovery, my gaze rested upen the occupants of the in | no tattered garments, nothing but the rain smoothed earth, marked only by my own footsteps. | Judas never got any peace with his thirty pieces. |
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|  |  |  |  |  | My head fett very painful, andputting my hand to it I iound that | can be found on the sofa in the dining room. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | I had received a bad cut on the temple. On searching for the cause, chains depending from the tree over |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | $\mathrm{W}_{\mathrm{HX}}$ is a litte boy in a new jacket like a lady's glove? Oh! he's a six. button kid. |
| Judges.-Dauiel Castle of T., John T. |  |  |  |  | my head. Oue, with heavy links, a |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | le lower than the others, in a live b my forehead. It was this |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | h my foremead. It was this | HE who puts a bad construction on a good act reveals his own wickedness of heart. |
|  |  |  |  |  | Which nad given me my wound.- I had failen directly benoath the tree where the robers bad been |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | THE life of a man should be like his watch-coustantly on the go and full of good works. |
|  |  |  |  |  | Call it mere coiveidence, and saythat what I saww was the reminiscence of my landlords story and |  |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  | thing else in sight, he quietly folds his tent and steals away. |
|  |  |  |  |  | my hurt-explain it upon any nat- his tent and steals away. <br> ural ground that you choose, I shall <br> still adhere to my opinion of the <br> The man whose only claim to |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | se of a portion of his cheek. |
|  |  |  |  |  | following story is toid of |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Francis Drexel, the father of the dles. We can take hold of it by the well-known Philadelphia bankers; handle of anxiety or the handle of Soon after the close of the war with faith. |  |
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| 促 |  |  |  |  |  | The higher you are lifted by the remarks of a flatterer, the flatter you feel when you come down to the truich again. |
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|  |  |  |  |  |  | Wanted.-A pair of shoes for poetical feet. <br> Ar Italian to grind a phrenological crgan. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ing which Mr. Drexel--then do- crgan. <br> a very modest business on Third |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | A Detroiter dreamed that he had died and was banished to Sa-tan's sultry kingdom, and says that he found many earthly customs in |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | he was engaged in recounting his $\begin{aligned} & \text { he found many earthly customs in } \\ & \text { vogue there. About every man he }\end{aligned}$ purchases preparatory to settling met asked: "Is it hot enough for |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | witer |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | claimed : "I only have one Lundred | "I believece tor tor torgsmen. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | public men to be led into giving |
|  |  |  |  |  | Ir. Drexel, without raising his |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | "No," said the man, "I' ve sold all | when a really meritorious article is made up of common valuable reme. |
|  |  |  |  |  | the others at seventy-five cents, and made up of common valuable reme. only have a hundred left." <br> dies known to all, and that all phy. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Mr. Drexel replied: "I have bought them all day at sixtr cents, | sicians use and trust in dally, we should freely commend it. I there- |
|  |  |  |  |  | I fore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | mend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | "I never saw any with holes in them," said the man. "Didn't you?" said Mr. Drexel.- | will not be without them." Rev. -, Washington, D. C. <br> --- |
|  | And $I$, with suif ifear sighted |  | with it, for they presently pulled in thar bore to | there was a renewed struggling among the dark figures, a long, shrill, | "Half of what we get are full of holes where they have been used as | Devote eight hours out of the twen- |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Like one long hlind, who, sudden gnin- | counter any of the interesting per- | their horses to a cautious walk. As soon as the equipage drew near enough I hailed the postillion upon |  |  |  |
|  | Cries out at first, in suffering at the light, Look back and know, with anguish keen as vain, |  |  | tops, and when I saw her again she was lying upon the ground with a |  | must take a nap sometime during the day. Even ten minutes of re- |
|  |  |  | to Erlachen. I was sure thismust have leard me, but hemade |  |  | the day. Even ten minutes of repose strengthens and refreshes, and |
|  | No foo who had in treeclierous ambush |  |  | red gash in her breast. <br> W'ill any one ask me why I did | ed with a small tin kittle, and walk- |  |
|  | night, <br> Did work upon my beauteous field this | man's hand and left him wagging his head dubiously over my temeri- | in my direction. <br> Bv this time the coach was | not interpose or make some effort toward rescuing the girl? The very sight of those ghostly figures | shall I put them?" <br> "Pour them out here," said Mr. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | An editor of considerable note |
|  | blight. | ty. <br> The road was good the sir cool | keeping pace with it, and repeated my inquiry to the guard upon the box. To my rage and amazement, | very sight of those ghostly figures, with their white faces writhing in |  | was at a crowded evening party in |
|  |  | The road was good, the air cool and bracing, and for the first hour |  | and out of the darkness, would have paralyzed a braver man than I. I |  | Chicago, standing in an up-stairs corridor. |
|  |  | I proceeded at a swinging pace. At this point the storm which had been | he too, weither made reply nor looked at me. I wondered if I had | paralyzed a braver man than I. I was spell-bound and frozen; I could | "I cant, side sid the seller, "they will sip of of the foor, Mr. Drexel, without withdrawing |  |
|  |  |  |  | ter a syllable. I could only stare |  | with great eagerness. <br> Though she was unknown to him, |
|  | have sprung <br> One idle day my own hand careless flung. I only reap the harvest that I sowed | shees, , drenching ne to the skio andconverting the roud into a muddy | come by chance upon all the deaf mutes in the country out for an air- | with fasinated gaze at the wierdani draadul scene, quivering as if | purchases of the day, cailed to his son Frank to "bring a tray."- |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | Though she was unknown to him, he naturally supposed she had rec- |
|  |  | torrent. The wind roared through the leafess branches of the trees | I turned my attention to the coach, and perceiving dimly that it was occupied by a number of people, | know now, that I was witnessing no mortal combat in whish human be- | found to have a large crack across it, to which the man strenuously ob. | onized him by the light of his genius, shining on his Hyperion brow, or knew him by reputation. He was |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | ST. JOHN'S EVE. | The darknese grew so intense that | was occupied by a number of people, I shouted into the window, which, | ings were engaged and human creatures were sinning and suffering.- |  | knew him by reputation. He was |
|  | "You surely don't mean to go on-night. The distance is a good |  | without glazing, and reiterated my question. There was no reply, and apparently no notice taken of me whatever. | It was an unreal struggle among the dead, and I had no power either to interfere or to fly. <br> The whole ssene occupied but a | told him, " eld thou sands of them every day," and furthermore, in preemptory terms, bade him "pour them out, quick." | "Are you a waiter?' she demanded. <br> "No !' retorted he, with looks of thunder, "are you the chambermaid?" and he darted down stairs. |
|  |  | track, and more than once floundered into the wet ditch beside the road. I kept up my spirits, howev- |  |  |  |  |
|  | "Yes," said I, "I must catch theRhine steamer at Erlachen in themorning." |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | I now began to perceive some. | few seconds. While I stood petrified the sounds suddenly ceased, the | Accordingly, the kettle was raised to the level of the counter, and |  |
|  | "thit," objeted the landlord, "there is no conveyance." |  | whole equipage. By the strong light from the lamps I saw that the hous. ings of the horses were rotten, and | lights went out and the dim figures <br> of the men and the two girls vanish- <br> ed in the winking of an eye. Where they had heen, nothing was now vis- |  | writes a "My physicians had given me up to die. They told me my lungs and liver were all decayed and |
|  | good, rerviceable pair of legs. I haven't footed it over three parts of |  |  |  | to the chagrin and diegust of the banker and his son, the former of |  |
|  |  | may, for I had not the least notion which I ongbt to take. |  | they had heen, nothing was now visible but the wet and shining road and the black background of the torest. | whom exclaimed : <br> "Why, those are oysters !" <br> "Well ". said | lungs and liver were all decayed and gone. I was very weak, pale, and |
|  |  | tion in a very uncomfortaboe frameof mind, I heard the sound of heavy |  |  |  | emaciated. By chance I saw Brown's Iron B:tters advertised.- |
|  |  |  | rimmed with gold and lace, seemed dronping from their limbs with | and the black background of the torest. <br> Then the spell seemed to leave my |  |  |
|  |  |  | and decay. The ooach itself was of |  |  |  |
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