

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, JANUARY 7, 1882.

No. 31.

DIRECTORY.

FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

Circuit Court.
Chief Judge.—Hon. John Ritchie.
Associate Judges.—Hon. William Viers
Hon. and Lynch.
State's Attorney.—John C. Motter.
Clerk of the Court.—Adolphus Earle, 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, Nicholas C. Stansbury, Henry A. Hines, Josiah Valentine, Henry Keller.
Sheriff.—Robert Barrick.
Tax Collector.—D. H. Routzahn.
Surgeon.—Rufus A. Rager.
School Commissioners.—Jas. W. Pearcy, Harry Boyle, Dr. J. W. Hillery, 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.
Register.—James A. Elder.
Constable.—William H. Adolph.
School Trustees.—Henry Stokes, E. R. Zimmerman, U. A. Lough.
Burgess.—Isaac Hyder.
Town Commissioners.—U. A. Lough, Chas. S. Zeck, Daniel Sheets, Jas. C. Anan, F. W. Lunsinger, J. T. Long.

CHURCHES.

Ev. Lutheran Church.
Pastor.—Rev. E. S. Johnston. Services every other Sunday, morning and evening at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 7 o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednesday evening lectures 7 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School at 11 o'clock, p. m., Infants School at 12 o'clock, p. m.
Church of the Incarnation, (Ref'd.)
Pastor.—Rev. W. A. Gring. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening lectures at 7 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School at 11 o'clock, p. m.; Infants School at 12 o'clock, p. m.

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.; Wednesday evening lectures at 7 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School at 11 o'clock, p. m.; Prayer Meeting every other Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, p. m.
St. Joseph's, (Roman Catholic).
Pastor.—Rev. H. F. White. First Mass 7 o'clock, a. m., second Mass 10 o'clock, a. m.; Vespers 3 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor.—Rev. E. O. Eldridge. Services every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wednesday 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, 11:25 a. m.; From Baltimore through, 7:15 p. m.; From Hagerstown and West, 3:45 p. m.; From Rocky Ridge, 7:45 p. m.; From Motter's, 11:25 a. m.; From Emmitsburg 3:30 p. m.; From Frederick, 11:25 a. m.
Depart.
For Baltimore, closed, 7:05 a. m.; For Mechanistown, Harrowsville, Hagerstown, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 7:05 a. m.; For Rocky Ridge, 7:05 a. m.; For Baltimore, Way, 2:35 p. m.; From Frederick, 2:35 p. m.; From Motter's, 2:35 p. m.; From Gettysburg, 8:30 a. m.
All mails close 15 minutes before schedule 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 Saturday evening, 8:15 p. m.; Officers: R. E. Hokeness, P. M.; J. J. Motter, Sec.; John G. Hess, Sen. S.; J. J. Motter, Jun. S.; John T. Gelwick, C. of R.; Chas. S. Zeck, K. of W.
Emerald Beneficial Association, Branch No. 1, of Emmitsburg, Md.
Monthly meetings, 4th Sunday in each month. Officers: J. Thos. Bussey, Pres.; John F. Bowman, Vice Pres.; J. J. Crosby, Secretary; F. A. Adlesberger, Ass't. Sec.; Nicholas Baker, Treasurer.
Junior Building Association.
Sec., Edward H. Rowe; Directors, J. T. Hays, Pres.; W. S. Guthrie, Vice Pres.; John Witherow, W. H. Hoke, Daniel Lawrence, Jas. A. Rowe, Chas. J. Rowe, Jos. Waddles.

The Clarendon!
Cor. Hanover and Pratt Sts., Baltimore, Md.

This Hotel has Changed Hands and is Under New Management.
Rates, per day, \$1.50 to \$2.50; Table Board, \$4 per week; Permanent Guests, \$5 to \$7 per week.
J. F. DARROW, Prop'r.
Late 15 years, Prop'r Occidental Hotel, N. Y., Apr 16-6mo.

Emmit House!
EMMITSBURG, MD.

W. K. SUTTON, Proprietor

THIS large and comfortable new building, is located at the West end of the town, in full view of the adjacent mountains. Its successful course as a summer resort for several years, has established a high reputation for it. There is water all through the house, and its outlet is through convenient closets. A good bath house adds to its other conveniences and comforts. The location affords a constant and pleasant breeze from the surroundings. Mosquitoes do not enter the house, and all its appointments, will give general satisfaction. The Stabling is capacious, and guests are conveyed to and from the Hotel and Railroad free of charge. It presents special inducements to merchants and travellers. Terms moderate. For further particulars address the Proprietor. ap16 y

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. V. S. LEVY
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
FREDERICK, MD.
Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him. jy12 ly
M. G. URSER. E. S. EICHELEBERGER.
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. July4 ly
WM. H. DOUGLASS, B. H. WARNER, ROBT. MCMEIKEN.
(Late Assistant Com. of Patents.)
B. H. WARNER & Co.,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
WARNER BUILDING, Washington, D. C. Attention given to Patent and mining cases, Lands, Pensions, Bounties, and Government Claims. Attention prompt, charges moderate.—Address with stamp. Refer to Members of Congress and Heads of Government Departments.

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 practice requires it. aug16 ly

AT THE DOOR OF THE YEAR.
The corridors of Time
Are full of doors—the portals of closed years;
We enter them no more, though bitter tears
Beat hard against them, and we hear the chime
Of lost dreams, duple-like, in behind them ring.
At memory's opening.
But one door stands ajar—
The New Year; while a golden chain of days
Holds it half shut. The eager foot delays
That presses to its threshold's smilgy bar;
And fears that shrink, and hopes that shout aloud,
Around it wait and crowd.
It shuts back the unknown,
And dare we truly welcome one more,
Who down the past a mocking laughter hear,
From idle aims like wandering breezes blown?
We whose large aspirations dimmed and shrunk
Till the year's scroll was blank?
We pause beside the door.
T. y. year, O God, how shall we enter in?
How shall we thence Thy hidden treasures win?
Shall we return in beggary, as before,
When Thou art near at hand, with infinite wealth,
Wisdom and heavenly health.
The footsteps of a Child
Sound close beside us! Listen! He will speak,
His birthday-bells have hardly rung a week,
Yet He trod the world's press undefiled,
"Come with Me! hear Him through his smiling say,
"Behold, I am the way!"
Against the door His face
Shines as the sun. His touch is a command;
The years unfold before His baby hand!
The beauty of His presence fills all space
"Enter through Me," He saith, "nor wander more,
For lo! I am the Door."
And all doors openeth He,
The new-born Christ, the Lord of the New Year,
The threshold of our locked hearts standeth near;
And while He gives us back love's rusted key,
Our future on us with His eyes has smiled,
Even as a little child.
Avarice is to the intellect what
sensuality is to the morals,
NEXT to acquiring good friends,
the best acquisition is that of good books.

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A MEMOIR OF EARLY LIFE.

CARRYING THE MAIL.

In *Gatherings in Beulah*, by Josiah Copley, the author gives the following account of some of the adventures of his early life, which, though they occurred in a different locality from this, will be interesting to our readers, as showing the wonderful contrast between then and now.

"In the spring of 1818 Mr. James McCahan, of Indiana, Pa., printer and publisher of a little weekly sheet called the *American*, advertised for an apprentice to the printing business. At that day to become a printer was regarded as a great thing. Why? a printer might be come an editor, and to be an editor was in those early days esteemed an elevation which might satisfy the loftiest ambition. We, at all events, regarded it a rare chance for me, as I was supposed to be better supplied with brain than muscle, and was known to be a good speller, a good reader, and had something of a literary turn. So I became an applicant for the situation and got it.

Mr. McCahan was an energetic little Irishman, who combined with many good qualities, a stern and irritable temper, a rather exalted estimate of his own importance, and a passion for making and taking care of money. He was appointed to the office of Prothonotary by Governor Heister while I was with him, and at the close of his term received from the same Governor a commission of Justice of the Peace, at that time a life office. His wife was a kind and amiable lady; and while I remained a member of the family I enjoyed all the domestic and social privileges of a son.

The terms were, however, somewhat hard. I was then in my fifteenth year, and was required to enter into indentures to serve until I was twenty-one, a term of almost six years and a half. But that was not all. For the first three years I must spend one-half the time carrying the mail on horseback; for Mr. McCahan was not only a printer but a mail contractor on two or three several routes at the same time. It was a shrewd arrangement on his part; for he could not only get his riders without cost, but in that way he distributed a large portion of his papers to his subscribers along the roads, carried in open saddle bags. In this way, having no wages to pay, either as a printer or a mail contractor—for I made his third apprentice—he prospered and grew comparatively wealthy. All three of us carried the mail one half the time.

For the first year my route was from Indiana to Butler, via Kittanning. Returning, I rode from Butler to Freeport, thence back to Kittanning, and from Kittanning home—three days' ride. But I was both surprised and grieved when I discovered that my ride was to commence on Sabbath morning every time, so that during the first year after I left home, where Sabbath was devoutly observed, I was to have no Sabbath at all, except so far as I could make it so in my solitary rides. Happily my memory was well stored with sacred lyrics, and during that year I found what a priceless treasure I had in them, for which I was indebted to parental faithfulness. Among these was the eighty-fourth psalm, as rendered by Dr. Watts, in hallelujah metre—"Lord of the worlds above." Never in my life, either before or since, have I had such passionate longing for the worship of the sanctuary as I had that year. Every verse of that beautiful psalm exactly expressed my emotions. But other sacred songs often came in to give form and expression to thoughts so ardent that this day I love to recall them. I had also many scripture passages stored in memory, among them the sermon on the Mount. I wish I could impress upon the minds of my young readers the inexpressible value of such treasures of memory. So this deprivation of the rest and privileges of the Sabbath for an entire year was made, through the blessing of God, to work for good and not for evil. And when, at the close of that year, I changed from a ride of

three days every week to one of six days every other week—setting off from Indiana to Kittanning on Sunday morning and returning on Saturday evening—with what joy I took my place in the sanctuary, God in his good providence put me through this strange experience, took care of me in it, and made it an enduring benefit and blessing. I could not help it. My employer could not help it. Had it been voluntary on my part it would have been bad; but as it was not, it was made a rich blessing. God was leading me; and, strange as the way seemed, it was the right way.

I had never before been any distance from home; and this mail-carrying threw me right out into the world, and brought me in contact with all kinds of people, some good and some abominably bad. Drunkenness and profanity prevailed then far more than they do now; and at some of the places at which I stopped I became familiar with scenes and language calculated to make one shudder.

In arranging for the six days' ride I made my own selections of lodging places. The first night was at the hotel of Mr. Samuel Denniston in Greensburg, an excellent place. The next night was spent at the house of Mr. James Green, on the road between Freeport and Kittanning. Mr. Green was a farmer and an excellent Christian man. Here all was kindness and geniality, and I felt thoroughly at home. The third evening I reached the house of Mr. William Corbett, a good old patriarch, the father of ten sons, and grown to manhood at that time, all of whom were at home but the eldest. Mr. Corbett had a farm and a mill not far south of where the town of Clarion now is. Then that town site was an unbroken forest, and was in Armstrong county. Mr. Corbett was the great grandfather of the Rev. Hunter Corbett, now a missionary in China. This was a superior family, and I have ever felt that it was one of the blessings of my early life that I knew them so well. The fourth evening I reached the house of Mr. William Meehling, in Butler county, about several miles west of Lawrenceburg—now Parker City. This was another good place where I met with much kindness and social enjoyment. Lawrenceburg was at that day a little hamlet, on the top of the bluff on the west side of the Allegheny, of some fifteen or twenty humble log dwellings, a store, a public house and a post office. It was as out-of-the-way a place as I ever saw. The mail I brought to those people was the only one they received, and that only once in two weeks. My arrival was therefore an event of some importance, and brought together all the chief men of the neighborhood. And really there were some superior men among them, whose conversation, while my horse was taking his dinner, was interesting and instructive. Among these were Judge Parker, Judge Boyard, Dr. Hovey, an intelligent and pleasant Englishman named W. C. Lewis, who was then engaged in the erection of a furnace on Bear Creek, of a larger size than was then common, to be used for the smelting of iron ore with coke—a new thing at that day. But it was not a success. The blast was too weak, and the furnace chilled after a few tons of iron had been made.

But to return to my route. The morning of the fifth day I rode into the town of Butler, and took breakfast at the really excellent hotel of Jacob Meehling, Esq., a brother of my host of the night before. From thence I rode to Kittanning and passed the night at the hotel of David Reynolds, Esq., whose memory will long be cherished in that town, for around it cluster many pleasant memories. On the sixth evening I reached home.

Carrying the mail on horseback at that day, when the country was sparsely settled, and the roads were but little more than trails, with very few bridges—when most of the streams had to be forded, and the Allegheny river could be crossed only on ferry boats propelled by hand was a hard and sometimes dangerous business. I shall speak of two trips made from Kittanning to Butler during my first year,

As I have already said, I rode from Indiana to Kittanning on Sunday day; but to be able to make an early start on Monday morning, I crossed the river in the evening, lodged at the house of Mr. Cunningham, who ran one of the ferries and lived on the west side.

On one of those nights the snow fell heavily, and when I arose about four o'clock, I found that I had snow more than a foot deep to break through. I was obliged to ride all the way to Butler, twenty-one miles for breakfast, for there was no house on the road, after the first few miles, where I could get it. When the roads were in an ordinary condition I could, by starting at four o'clock, reach Butler between nine and ten. But on the morning of which I am speaking it was a slow business, and it was one o'clock before I got through. I never saw a more fearful storm. The snow did not cease to fall, and a high wind whirled it about until earth and sky seemed to be mingling together. In passing over a wild region called the barrens the scene was fearfully sublime—a veritable war of elements. The temperature was not very low, and I really enjoyed the grandeur of the scene. The only thing that troubled me was the fear that my horse would give out, as the poor animal waded mile after mile and over hill after hill. From one end of the road to the other there was not a track to relieve him. At last I reached Butler, and found warmth and comfort in the house of my excellent friend Mr. Meehling. The stage from Erie to Pittsburgh came in at the same time, and the passengers took dinner at the same table at which I took breakfast. Nothing could surpass the quality of the coffee. But if anybody wishes to know how good coffee can be, let him go through my experience of that day, and then take it with a boy's appetite. A gentleman who came in the stage spoke of that as the severest storm he had ever known. "There is a boy," said Mr. Meehling, pointing to me, "who came all the way from Kittanning on horseback with the mail this morning without breakfast." The gentleman seemed to be astonished, and exclaimed, "I never saw such faithfulness as that!" In the afternoon I rode down to Freeport; and, take it all together, it was not an unpleasant day.

Some weeks afterwards I had to make the same trip; but high waters had thrown me half a day late, so that I had to set out in the afternoon. The rain was heavy and all streams very high, so that I knew it would be impossible to ford a creek called Buffalo on my usual route. But there was another road, over which I had never travelled, by which I could go round by the north and take the branches of the Buffalo separately. I started through the rain. In about six or eight miles I came to the first branch. It was a rushing torrent, and looked dangerous. A man happened to be at the ford. I asked him if it would be safe to go through. He said he would not advise me to risk it. "Has it a smooth, gravelly bottom?" I asked. He said it had. I considered it for a few moments, then pushed in and went through safely. In a mile or two more I came to a gloomy looking building in an open space in the forest which I knew to be a Catholic chapel. I saw a number of beaten paths leading to it from all points of the compass, but nothing that looked like a regular road. I then saw a man who showed me the trail I was to take. By this time it was growing dark. There was a particular farm house on this road at which I was aiming to stay over night. The man told me it was about five miles further on. Soon the night grew as dark as any I ever saw; but I plodded on patiently, plunging into stream after stream, and relying upon the sagacity of the animal to keep the road and carry me safely. At last I saw a light in a window and rode up to the door of a house which I supposed to be the one I longed to see, and so it was. I dismounted and knocked. "Whose there?" said a harsh voice which I knew to be a woman's. I gave a satisfactory answer, and

the door opened sufficiently to let the light of a candle shine upon me. "Can I stay with you to-night?" She eyed me closely for a little while, and then in a very ungracious tone said, "I suppose so." I walked in and was met by the good man of the house, who received me very kindly, and at once got his lantern and went with me to a stable, where we made good provision for the poor animal that had borne me safely over that horrible road. We then returned to the house, where I soon felt at home. Even the good woman became quite sociable, only she was a little too inquisitive about things with which she had no business. "Mine host," however, was a very pleasant man to talk with. By and by the supper table was spread, and we partook of excellent mush and milk. After such a ride as I had had it was good. I was in time to sup with the family, although it was eight o'clock when I arrived. We then chatted awhile longer when my now kind hostess opened the door of a room adjoining the sitting-room, and showed me my bed when I felt inclined to retire, which I soon afterwards did. It was a good bed. As I passed into my room I picked up the mail-bag and carried it with me—a thing which I did everywhere. Soon after I had lain down, the door of my room opened, and my now irate hostess opened upon me. "What did you take them saddle-bags into the room for?" I told her that I did so everywhere; that I was instructed to do so—that that was the mail, and that the law required the carrier to keep it in the room where he slept. "Did you think we would steal it? Why, if it was full of gold we wouldn't touch it!"—"Come away! Come away! Let him alone! Let him alone!" said the old gentleman in an earnest but subdued voice. "I know you would not," I replied; "but so far from it being full of gold, I don't believe there is a cent of money in it." But she was resolved to have her say out, and neither the old man nor I could stop her till she had given me a good "blowing up." I was greatly amused, and her poor husband was just as much ashamed. The next morning he spoke of the matter.

During the night the weather turned cold, making an ugly crust on the mud. I was still about eight miles from Butler. When I reached the Connoquenessing creek, about two miles above the town, I found the bottom land on the east side all overflowed, but the bridge, near the west bank, was still above water. I took as straight a course as I could through the overflow to the bridge; but about midway my horse went into a deep ditch on the right, and swam for a moment. He soon regained the road, however; but I was pretty thoroughly wet. I rode into town as fast as I could; but by the time I reached the hotel my clothes, as far as they were wet, were frozen stiff. I thawed and dried them, took breakfast, and was all right again.

I only mention these things to show with what difficulty the mail was transported through that region sixty years ago; and to assure the young people of the present day that a little exposure to cold and storms and danger does a boy more good than harm. What I most felt was the loneliness of those long rides over the same roads. But even this had its compensation; for it drove the mind inward upon itself and led to habits of intense thought and study upon all manner of subjects.

After more than half a century of reflection upon that portion of my personal history, I am persuaded that that service gave a higher and better direction to my whole subsequent life. It was a school into which it pleased God to put me—a dangerous one, to be sure, both morally and physically—but he led me safely through it. Not once, during all those years did I meet with the slightest accident, nor did I do or say anything the remembrance of which gives me pain.

"Oh! who so wise to choose our lot,
And regulate our ways!"

The Star of Bethlehem.
The Star of Bethlehem, as Tycho Brahe's star has been called, is due next year, according to the guesses of astronomers. In 1572 this celestial astronomer was walking in his garden, and looking up at the sky, was astonished to see a large star blazing in the constellation of Cassiopeia, in the zenith. He could hardly believe his eyes. The star, however, continued to shine for more than a year and then disappeared. Inspecting the records, the astronomer found that in 1264 such a star had appeared, and one also in 945. Counting backward it was thought possible that this star, having a period of about 815 years, might have been the star which the magi had seen in the year of this era; in other words, that it may have been the star of Bethlehem. Adding 815 to the date of the last appearance in 1572, this star would be due again in 1887; but its periods have not been quite regular, and 110 years is the average of its cycles. This would bring the star into sight again in 1882.

LADIES, DELICATE AND FEEBLE.
Those languid tiresome sensations, causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet; that constant drain that is taking from your system all its former elasticity; driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces, rendering you irritable and fretful, can easily be removed by the use of that marvelous remedy, Hop Bitters. Irregularities and obstructions of your systems are relieved at once, while the special cause of periodical pain are permanently removed. Will you heed this? See "Truths."

SOCIETY ITEM.—Two young men went to Henderson to see the Misses Jones, two very estimable young ladies there. A colored girl came to the door and the following conversation took place: "Are the Misses Jones in?" "Yes sah; Mrs. Jones am in. Does you want to see her?" "No; we want to see the Misses Jones." "Mrs. Jones—dat's what I said." "We want to see the Misses Jones, can't you understand?"—"Course I kin. De Mrs. Jones am de old lady. Dat's de only missus in dis heah house." "Confound it, we want to see the old lady's daughters!" "Oh, de Miss Joneses! Why didn't you say so?" I reckon you is bofe drunk."

LIQUID OR DRY.—Some people prefer to purchase medicines in the dry state so that they can see for themselves that they are purely vegetable. Others have not the time or desire to prepare the medicine, and wish it already to use.

To accommodate each class the proprietors of Kidney-Wort now offer that well known remedy in both Liquid and Dry forms.
Sold by Druggists everywhere.—Truth.

Two women called on a Maine dentist simultaneously, one to have all her teeth extracted and the other only three. The dentist mistakenly put the latter under the influence of ether, and rendered her toothless. A jury will estimate the damage.

WE BELIEVE that if everyone would use Hop Bitters freely, there would be much less sickness and misery in the world; and people are fast finding this out, whole families keeping well at a trifling cost by its use. We advise all to try it.—U. & A., Rochester, N. Y.

A man advertises for a competent person to undertake the sale of a new medicine, and adds that "it will be highly lucrative to the undertaker."

BRAIN AND NERVE.—Well's Health Renewer, greatest remedy on earth for impotence, leanness, sexual debility, &c. \$1. at druggists. Prepaid by express, \$1.25, 6 for \$5. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

MONEY often leads men astray. Some of them will run after a dollar; but a hound dog is more avaricious. He will follow a scent.

DON'T DIR IN THE HOUSE.—Ask druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

EMMITSBURG, MD.

SATURDAY, JAN. 7, 1882.

ABOUT FARMING IN THE FUTURE.

Among the many wonderful changes, that have attracted attention in our country, there have been none more remarkable, than those in the course of trade and production.

In times gone by the States bordering on the Atlantic Ocean, were the centres of population, and their productions mainly supplied the wants of the people. The settling of the great West, and the unparalleled facilities of transportation which have followed in the wake of these settlements, has changed this former state of things completely. With the exhaustless fertility of the Western prairie lands, their comparative cheapness, and the well nigh certainty of large returns to the cultivator, there may be anticipated a time, when almost the entire crop of cereals will be raised in that quarter. Add to these considerations, the evident changes which have been going on, in our climate, and we are driven to speculate upon the possibilities of the future, and to meditate what changes may be needed to make the work of our hands successful in the future.

The unprecedented cold of one year ago proved alarmingly disastrous to grain farmers, and the drought of the past summer, following in greater duration and destructiveness than the one of the year preceding, may well give rise to the contemplation of their annual occurrence, and the apprehension that this condition may become a fixed one, which will eventually make wheat-growing too unprofitable to be longer engaged in, except perhaps in certain well-favored localities.

It is, we believe, a well settled principle of business, that a prudent man, will promptly cut short his losses, and by new efforts in new directions try to overcome the difficulties of a disadvantageous situation.

If we cannot grow wheat, there must surely be other products which may serve to make up deficiencies in that direction, in all which the observation and experience, the good judgment and appreciative foresight of husbandmen are called upon to discriminate as to what may likely prove beneficial. Shall we give more attention to the production of hay? to sheep-growing? We cannot raise beef cattle advantageously against the prodigious advantages of our wide western plains and fertile valleys.

We set forth these ideas for the contemplation of others, who may choose to elaborate them, and try to give them a practical direction. We know full well that changed conditions, not seldom suggest their own remedies, and some will say—"let the morrow provide for itself," but the prudent man seeth the coming evil, and provideth against it.

Looking now to our home needs, there is a significant meaning in the canning establishments, the creameries, and such like industries, which have been springing up in various places around us; these must create demands which will have to be met to render them efficient.

We have on other occasions alluded to the inducements in our mountain lands, for the growth of berries and fruits. The cultivation of peaches and grapes on the western slope of the mountain, has proven so successful that, large areas of land are being improved to those ends. Surely the hill-sides next to us, might be improved in a like manner, and we believe even more successfully, as the eastern exposure is more favorable to growth having the early sunshine, and the afternoon shade. We should have the orchards and the vine-yards by all means.

We only need the enterprise and the directing mind to make them realities.

The Legislature of Maryland convened in Annapolis on last Wednesday, and proceeded to business.

Hon. George H. Williams of Baltimore county, was elected President of the Senate, and Otis Keilholtz of Baltimore City was elected Speaker of the House of Delegates. Mr. J. W. Baughman of the Frederick City was elected reading clerk, and besides these the other officers were filled agreeably to the caucus nominations.

The Baltimore papers are already looking ahead to having the next great Industrial Exhibition in that city in 1892. The centennial of the founding of Emmitsburg is but five years ahead.

THE PRESBYTERIAN EYE AND EAR CHARITY HOSPITAL.

Dr. Julian J. Chisolm, surgeon in charge of the Presbyterian Eye and Ear Charity Hospital, makes the following fourth annual report to the board of governors, of which Mr. W. W. Spence is president: Number of individuals seen during the past year, 3,145; number of visits paid by poor persons suffering from eye, ear or throat disease, 21,057; an average number of 70 persons treated at the hospital for each day of the past year; largest number of patients on any one day, 142; largest aggregate for any one month, 2,364; number of operations performed at the hospital during the year, 591; among those 62 were for removal of cataract, 82 were operations for correcting tear drop and 106 were cutting muscles for straightening crossed eyes. The hospital has now been in operation for four years. During that period the medical staff at the hospital have relieved 10,154 poor sufferers with eye, ear or throat diseases. These have paid 78,045 visits to the hospital; 2,301 operations have been performed upon these patients with the object of restoring sight or hearing, among which were 381 for crossed eyes in children who have been cured of this hideous deformity; 272 were for tear drop, and 218 were for restoring sight in cases of cataract. This hospital shows a larger amount of charity work done than any institution in Baltimore. It is supported by Presbyterians, and is a gift by them to the suffering poor of our city regardless of religious creed. Of the very large number who applied for treatment only 9 per cent. were Presbyterians. Of the remainder 2 per cent. were Hebrews, 6 per cent. Baptists, 6 per cent. Episcopalians, 9 per cent. Lutherans, 28 per cent. Catholics and 82 per cent. Methodists. It is the intention of the board of governors to make the charity permanent, and collect funds for the erection of a suitable building in which to carry on the increasing work of the hospital.—This is the only eye, ear and throat charity hospital in the city of Baltimore, and will be made large enough for the use of all the poor inhabitants suffering from eye, ear or throat diseases.—Balt. Gazette.

SMALLPOX is alarmingly on the increase in New York City, and in various places over the country. To neglect vaccination now, is to invite the disease. It may be well for persons to preserve the following mode of treatment, which we have before published, and republish now, because of its wonderful success in the smallpox epidemic at Philadelphia, in the hands of the good Sisters of Charity there:

"Sulphate of zinc, one grain; Dig. it in one grain, and Sugar, thirty grains. Mix with two tablespoonfuls of water; when thoroughly mixed, add four ounces of water. Take a spoonful every hour. Disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, smaller doses, according to age."

Hon. John G. Priest, of St. Louis, recently spent an evening with the Hon. Samuel J. Tilden, and his conclusion is distinct that Mr. Tilden will not be a candidate for the democratic nomination for the presidency in 1884. Mr. Priest declares that Mr. Tilden reads everything. He is as well posted on what is going on in the world as the Secretary of State. No part of the country escapes his notice, and he is just as well posted in social matters as political—that is, such as become public.

AT GEN. BREWSTER makes a very determined countenance of bringing the star-route jobbers to justice. Brewster is, perhaps, honest in this intention, but it may be set down for certain that not a hair of the head of one of those robbers will be injured. They know entirely too much. The prosecution will be fair on its face, but there will be always some invisible hand to cut the hamstrings of the proofs.—Balt. Gazette.

THE Times published in Baltimore, made its first appearance on last Sunday in a very neatly printed and newsy edition of eight pages, and since then it appears in four pages. The promises are that it will prove a great and highly interesting accession to our Baltimore newspaper enterprise.

A FRIGHTFUL PANIC.—On Thursday there occurred at a Funeral in Quincy, Ill., a frightful panic. A bench broke in the gallery, the people supposing the gallery was falling, rushed for the door, and as always happens in such cases, a number of persons were trodden down, several women were fatally injured.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D.C., Jan. 3th, '82. The New Year was ushered in at the Capital with the usual ceremonial of official receptions, though in a general way the custom of calling and "receiving" appears to be somewhat on the decline. The ceremonial of New Year's receptions at the Executive Mansion has always been a conspicuous feature of Washington social and political life. George Washington first inaugurated them when the presidential residence was located in New York City, and in those days they were called "levees," a name that is still given to them in some circles. But the receptions of the present day are very different affairs from those of the early period of our National history. The "Royal Airs" which came down from European courts have gradually disappeared. In Washington's time the strictest rules of social etiquette and decorum prevailed. No motley crowd could approach the powdered and bewigged presence. The president of the United States was an august personage. His receptions were not for the vulgar. None came who had not the right to come by official station, or who were not entitled to special privileges by reason of established merit and character: and one could no more venture into the presence of George and Martha Washington on that day in any other than full dress, than one could now in plain clothes obtain an audience with the Queen of England.

But these affairs have become thoroughly Americanized, beginning with the time of General Jackson, who, to emphasize his Democracy, served a great cheese in the East Room of the White House on New Year's day, fragments of which were trampled upon the floor to the ruin of the carpet and disgust of those aristocrats who dislike "the table." And in those days, too, there was a cipher in the cellar, in our day "citizens generally" are admitted to the White House, and one can not only see prominent business men and society leaders from all parts of the country, but side by side with them, and sandwiched in among them, are the colored men who open the doors at the Departments, and the still humbler class of persons who attend the stalls at the market. The threadbare and tattered waterproof of the laboring woman brushes roughly against the silk of the modern belle. No distinctions are made at the President's door. The only discrimination as to incomers within the people's house is that which prevails in horse cars—"Drunk and disorderly not admitted." It is doubtful if the founders of our Government, who still cling to some of the ceremonies and dignities of aristocratic Europe, ever contemplated establishing such a thorough Democracy as our American Republic has come to be.

The official part of the reception at the White House is stately enough, however, and this year was no exception to the rule. There was first the grand panorama of foreign diplomats, army officers, Cabinet officers, Supreme Court judges, and officials generally, marching in to the music of the Marine Band, always stationed in the main vestibule on such occasions. The diplomatic corps is a prominent feature in the social life of Washington, and a central figure on all state occasions, is made conspicuous by its tinsel and flummery. The showy uniforms of foreign courts parade the parlors of the White House with as much ostentation as may be seen in the official presence of Kaiser William or the Czar of Russia.

President Arthur passed through his first reception with the same quiet grace with which he does everything. His manner was dignified through agreeable and easy, and to well-known persons or particular friends he was very cordial. He impressed every one with the polish of his manners, but as if the cares of state weighed heavily. The household being still in mourning, the occasion was not given the usual festive nature, hence the gas was not lighted. The floral decorations were the simplest I have ever seen on such occasions.

Congress will not do much for a week yet. Among the first things it ought to do is to provide for the payment of the Census clerks who have been in the hands of the ten per cent. sharks for six months. Most of them have been obliged to get their certificates of time cashed at a heavy discount, because they could not live without the money, but a few still hold them. There is a disposition on the part of some Congressmen to criticize the financial management of the Census Bureau, and to charge that Gen. Walker, the late Superintendent, was too liberal in expending the funds for unnecessary clerks; but if anybody is to blame for this it is Congressmen themselves who urged the appointment of most of the incompetents. A part of Forepaugh's circus is in town, travelling as a Humpty Dumpty theatrical show. But the circus people of Washington are waiting for is Guitau's "hemp machine." And it is surely coming. The trial will soon end, and those who have watched its progress are fully convinced that there is no longer any danger of a "hung" jury. The miserable scoundrel who has been playing such a desperate part is the one who will surely be hung.

DOM PEDRO. SUMMARY OF NEWS. The Great Atlantic Exposition closed on last Saturday. A successful trial-trip has been made through the St. Gothard tunnel. Mrs. Bridget Hickey died at Albany, N. Y., 29th ult., aged 102 years. Hon. Clement C. Clay, died on Wednesday last, at his residence near Huntsville, Ala. LEROY M. WILSON, superintendent of the Central M. E. Church Sunday School, Baltimore, fell dead in church last week while officiating at a Christmas festival. The large house built by the late Commodore Vanderbilt, at Stapleton, on Staten Island, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday. It was a conspicuous building. The total amount of the fund for the endowment of a Garfield professorship at Williams College now amounts to about \$35,000. An effort will be made to raise \$15,000 more. OUT OF SEASON.—A farmer of York county, Pa., forty miles north of Baltimore, says that he has reye growing in a field, that is about forming heads that usually is attained about the middle of May. So far this winter has been a remarkably open one. WOMEN that have been given up by their dearest friends as beyond help, have been permanently cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets. PASTORAL CHANGES.—Rev. J. H. Barclay, D. D., late pastor of First Evangelical Lutheran Church, corner Fremont and Lanvale streets, left Baltimore with his family Tuesday for Dayton, Ohio, to take charge of the First Lutheran Church of that city. He will preach his first sermon there next Sunday night. THE census of 1880 will be the largest work of the kind ever published. The census of 1870 made three volumes; the one of 1880 will make forty such volumes, and will contain valuable information on all possible subjects, relating to the population, condition and wealth of the country. It will take two years to complete the work. COL. HENRY McCOMB of Wilmington, Del., died in Philadelphia on the 30th ult. The funeral took place on last Tuesday and was largely attended. Among those present were Senator Bayard, F. N. Bangs and F. L. Stetson, of New York, James E. Gowen and Henry Lewis, of Philadelphia, and R. T. Barton, of Winchester. The deceased's pastor, Rev. J. Howard Nixon, officiated, assisted by Bishop Lee and Rev. Lafayette Marks. AN EVERGREEN MAPLE TREE.—A farmer living near Schooley Mountain, New Jersey, has for the last three years carefully watched a remarkable maple tree in the woods that is entirely unlike the others surrounding it. The leaves never fall off, continuing green all winter, and in April was as fresh as in December. The tree was tapped every week, and furnished a plentiful supply of sap. At the present time the tree is full of foliage, though every other one on the mountain except the evergreens are bare of leaves. A VANDERBILT AS A BRIDE.—A New York letter says: "The announcement of the wedding of Miss Lelia Vanderbilt, daughter of William H. Vanderbilt, and Dr. Seward Webb, for the 8th of December is creating a furore in fashionable society. The marriage will be celebrated in St. Bartholomew's Church, and the reception will be at Mr. Vanderbilt's present residence on Fifth Avenue. The trousseau is said to be one of the richest and most magnificent yet imported, and altogether the wedding promises to be one of the grandest ever celebrated in this country."

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A murder trial was interrupted at Durango, Col., by the reappearance of the man who was believed to have been killed.

JOHN WILLIAM DRAPER, M. D., L. L. D., the eminent chemist and physiologist, died at his residence on the Hudson, on last Wednesday.

EIGHTY-ONE homeless boys and one lonely little girl, constituted Mrs. J. J. Astor's New Year Party, who were sent forth at her expense to Western homes.

LAST Saturday night as the Knights of Pythias festival was in progress in Goller's Hall, in Shanesville, Ohio, and about three hundred persons were present, the floor gave way and fell to the cellar below. The stove filled with burning coal also went down and set fire to the building, and nearly one hundred persons were killed or badly hurt.

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OUT OF SEASON.—A farmer of York county, Pa., forty miles north of Baltimore, says that he has reye growing in a field, that is about forming heads that usually is attained about the middle of May. So far this winter has been a remarkably open one.

WOMEN that have been given up by their dearest friends as beyond help, have been permanently cured by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a positive cure for all female complaints. Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

PASTORAL CHANGES.—Rev. J. H. Barclay, D. D., late pastor of First Evangelical Lutheran Church, corner Fremont and Lanvale streets, left Baltimore with his family Tuesday for Dayton, Ohio, to take charge of the First Lutheran Church of that city. He will preach his first sermon there next Sunday night. THE census of 1880 will be the largest work of the kind ever published. The census of 1870 made three volumes; the one of 1880 will make forty such volumes, and will contain valuable information on all possible subjects, relating to the population, condition and wealth of the country. It will take two years to complete the work.

COL. HENRY McCOMB of Wilmington, Del., died in Philadelphia on the 30th ult. The funeral took place on last Tuesday and was largely attended. Among those present were Senator Bayard, F. N. Bangs and F. L. Stetson, of New York, James E. Gowen and Henry Lewis, of Philadelphia, and R. T. Barton, of Winchester. The deceased's pastor, Rev. J. Howard Nixon, officiated, assisted by Bishop Lee and Rev. Lafayette Marks. AN EVERGREEN MAPLE TREE.—A farmer living near Schooley Mountain, New Jersey, has for the last three years carefully watched a remarkable maple tree in the woods that is entirely unlike the others surrounding it. The leaves never fall off, continuing green all winter, and in April was as fresh as in December. The tree was tapped every week, and furnished a plentiful supply of sap. At the present time the tree is full of foliage, though every other one on the mountain except the evergreens are bare of leaves.

A VANDERBILT AS A BRIDE.—A New York letter says: "The announcement of the wedding of Miss Lelia Vanderbilt, daughter of William H. Vanderbilt, and Dr. Seward Webb, for the 8th of December is creating a furore in fashionable society. The marriage will be celebrated in St. Bartholomew's Church, and the reception will be at Mr. Vanderbilt's present residence on Fifth Avenue. The trousseau is said to be one of the richest and most magnificent yet imported, and altogether the wedding promises to be one of the grandest ever celebrated in this country."

rean, and to charge that Gen. Walker, the late Superintendent, was too liberal in expending the funds for unnecessary clerks; but if anybody is to blame for this it is Congressmen themselves who urged the appointment of most of the incompetents. A part of Forepaugh's circus is in town, travelling as a Humpty Dumpty theatrical show. But the circus people of Washington are waiting for is Guitau's "hemp machine." And it is surely coming. The trial will soon end, and those who have watched its progress are fully convinced that there is no longer any danger of a "hung" jury. The miserable scoundrel who has been playing such a desperate part is the one who will surely be hung.

DOM PEDRO. SUMMARY OF NEWS. The Great Atlantic Exposition closed on last Saturday. A successful trial-trip has been made through the St. Gothard tunnel. Mrs. Bridget Hickey died at Albany, N. Y., 29th ult., aged 102 years.

Hon. Clement C. Clay, died on Wednesday last, at his residence near Huntsville, Ala. LEROY M. WILSON, superintendent of the Central M. E. Church Sunday School, Baltimore, fell dead in church last week while officiating at a Christmas festival.

The large house built by the late Commodore Vanderbilt, at Stapleton, on Staten Island, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday. It was a conspicuous building. The total amount of the fund for the endowment of a Garfield professorship at Williams College now amounts to about \$35,000. An effort will be made to raise \$15,000 more.

DRY GOODS.

NOTIONS!

My stock comprises all kinds of Dry Goods, notions, CASSIMERES, cottonades, great variety of Ladies dress goods, notions,

HATS & 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,

Emmitsburg, Md.

July 1-ly

PATENTS.

F. A. Lehmann, solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. No charge unless a patent is secured. Send for circular.

"EXCELSIOR!"

The only Clothing House in the State conducted on principles that protect the buyer and insure a fair transaction.

The only Clothing House in the State that is strictly and unalterably ONE PRICE.

The originator of the idea, and the only Clothing House in the State that will give a written guarantee to exchange an unsatisfactory garment at any time, or, failing to completely suit the buyer, return the purchase money.

The only House in the State that has Five distinct Clothing Departments, each a complete establishment in itself.

The only Clothing House in the State that has Original and Exclusive Styles, copied from none, equal by none.

The only House in the State that manufactures an immense stock of Clothing for all ages and sizes, sells direct to the retail buyer at a slight profit on the cost of production, marks goods in plain selling figures and at prices to suit all.

"Fair Dealing," Our Standard.

"One Price," Our Anchor.

"Permanent Popularity," Our Goal.

"EXCELSIOR!"

ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,

S. W. COR. BALTIMORE & LIGHT STS.

Largest Leading Clothing Establishment in Maryland. dec10

INVENTORS address EDSON BROS., Solicitors, Washington, D. C., for references and advice. sent FREE. We attend exclusively to Patent business. Reasonable terms. Reissues, Interferences, and cases rejected in other hands a specialty. Caveats solicited. Send model, or sketch and description for opinion as to patentability, free of charge. We refer to the Commissioner of Patents, also to Ex-Commissioners. Established 1866.

BEATTY'S ORGANS 97 stops, 10 sets reeds only \$80, Pianos \$125 up. Rare Holiday Inducements Ready. Write or call on BEATTY, Washington, N. J.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not needed. We will start you \$12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time only, or give your whole time to the business. You can live at home and do the work. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily, and honorably. Address THUR & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PRINTERS The Progressive Printing Press, an old printer. It is beautifully illustrated and gives BOOK Job Printing. The best prices for all kinds of work. Binding and job printing, and every kind of work pertaining to the business. Send for circular. Address THUR & Co., Augusta, Maine.

COACH Factory THE subscriber will continue the business of Coach Making at the well-known stand (formerly Hess & Weaver) a short distance East of the Square in Emmitsburg, Md., where he will constantly keep on hand, or manufacture to order, a large stock of new vehicles such as CARRIAGES, JAGGERS, BUGGIES, SPRING WAGONS (Brewster Side Bar Springs when desired) of every style, and will sell second-hand vehicles. Repairing done on short notice. My work will all be First Class. My Prices are lower than anywhere else in the country for the same work. Persons are hereby invited to call, examine my work, and learn prices, that they may be satisfied on these points. Thankful for past patronage, I solicit a continuance of the same. WM. H. WEAVER, dec24-ly Proprietor.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$5 outfit free. No risk. Every thing new. Capital not required. We will furnish you every thing. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men and men make more. If you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. H. HART & Co., Portland, Maine. dec1-ly.

Drew's Yeast Powder Is the purest, Cheapest and Strongest made. Established 1867. A single trial will convince you of the superiority of this preparation over other brands. Ask your grocer for it, and you will be sure to make rich, sweet, light and nutritious bread, Biscuits, Cakes, Muffins, Waffles, Bananas, and every kind of cake. Prepared and sold by THE DREW MANUFACTURING CO., 208 W. Pratt St., Baltimore, Md. dec3-2m.

Emmitsburg STORE HOUSE.

ALL kinds of heating and cooking stoves, ranges, furnaces of the most improved patterns. 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. Boring 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 1-ly.

Western Maryland Railroad

WINTER SCHEDULE.

ON and after THURSDAY, Dec. 1st, 1881, passenger trains on this road will run as follows:

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING WEST.

STATIONS.	Daily except Sundays.			
	Mail.	Acc.	Exp.	Ass.
Hillien Station.....	7:10	8:35	4:00	9:35
Union Depot.....	7:20	10:05	4:05	9:45
Penn'a ave.....	7:25	10:05	4:10	9:45
Fulton sta.....	7:37	10:07	4:22	9:47
Arlington.....	7:39	10:10	4:24	9:49
Frederick.....	7:43	10:14	4:28	9:53
Pikesville.....	7:51	10:21	4:35	9:59
Wing's Mills.....	8:06	10:43	4:41	10:06
Glyndon.....	8:15	10:52	4:48	10:15
Hanover.....	8:20	10:57	4:53	10:20
Gettysburg.....	8:24	11:01	4:57	10:24
Westminster.....	8:28	11:05	5:01	10:28
New Windsor.....	8:32	11:09	5:05	10:32
Union Bridge.....	8:36	11:13	5:09	10:36
Rocky Ridge.....	8:40	11:17	5:13	10:40
Frederick Junction.....	8:44	11:21	5:17	10:44
Frederick.....	8:48	11:25	5:21	10:48
Mechanicsville.....	8:52	11:29	5:25	10:52
Pen-Mar.....	8:56	11:33	5:29	10:56
Edgemont.....	9:00	11:37	5:33	11:00
Smithsburg.....	9:04	11:41	5:37	11:04
Hagerstown.....	9:08	11:45	5:41	11:08
Williamsport.....	9:12	11:49	5:45	11:12

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING EAST.

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVING				
Daily except Sundays				
STATIONS.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	M.
Williamsport.....		7 40		P 2 10
Hagerstown.....		7 44		2 14
Smithsburg.....		7 48		2 18
Edgemont.....		7 52		2 22
Pen-Mar.....		7 56		2 26
Mechanicsville.....		8 00		2 30
Rocky Ridge.....		8 04		2 34
Frederick Junction.....	A.M.	8 08	P.M.	2 38
Union Bridge.....	5 45	8 10	12 45	
New Windsor.....	6 05	8 14	1 05	
Westminster.....	6 40	8 18	1 18	
Gettysburg.....				
".....				
".....	5 40	8 31		
".....	7 30	8 37	8 09	
".....	7 30	8 41	8 13	
Owings Mills.....				
Pikesville.....	5 01	11 23	2 29	
".....	8 09	11 30	2 36	
".....	8 09	11 34	2 40	
Fulton, Sta. Balto.....	8 28	11 45	2 58	
".....	8 30	11 45	2 58	
Penn'a ave.....	8 45	11 54	3 13	

LOCALS. EMMITSBURG RAILROAD. TIME TABLE

On and after Dec 1st, 1881, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH. Leave Emmitsburg 8.50 a. m., and 8.30 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 9.20 a. m., and 4.00 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH. Leave Rocky Ridge 10.03 a. m., and 6.32 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 10.30 a. m., and 6.50 p. m.

JAS A. ELDER, Prest.

Be sure you write now 1882.

The children are jolly with their sleds.

Deserve to have friends, and you will get them.

The week of Prayer has been duly observed in this place.

The "warm pressure of the hand" is an indoor experience only, at this time.

Hon. J. M. Hood, President W. M. R. R., will please accept thanks for courtesies extended to us.

The last day of the week, the last day of the month, and the last day of the year all coincided last Saturday.

Important to Travelers. Special Inducements are offered you by the Burlington Route. It will pay you to read their advertisement to be found elsewhere in this issue. sep174m

Our new "Union Building Association" will commend itself to public favor. The well known standing of its officials guarantees its success.

For Fire or Life Insurance in first class companies, call on W. G. Horner, Agent, office West Main St. opposite F. Hoke's Store. may29-1y

Miss Polly Rudisill, of York County, Pa., died a few days ago, aged 99 years. Her mother was 111 years old when she died.

Apply to W. G. Horner, for insurance in the U. B. Mutual Aid Society, of Lebanon, Pa., office West Main St., Emmitsburg, Md. sep 17-1y

We invite the attention of our readers to the advertisement of the Buckeye Mfg Co., Marion, Ohio, in another column. They offer rare inducements to earn an honest living. sep24-6m

Read the advertisement of the Baltimore Sun in this issue. The Sun justly commends itself; when once introduced into a family, it remains there, as a part of its necessary outfit.

The remains of Mr. Joseph Culbertson, a former resident of this district, were brought here from York, Pa., on Tuesday, and were buried in the Presbyterian graveyard.

The thief who robbed the poor tobaccoist in Mercersburg, of which we published last week, is named Henry Randolph of that place, and has been arrested and lodged in jail for trial.

HENRY STOKES, Esq., as Executor, sold the Benz property, near Emmitsburg, on last Monday, to Francis E. Krutz, for the sum of two hundred and twenty-five dollars. (\$225.)

[Wausau Central Wisconsin.] Being asked concerning the Oil, Mr. Aug. Kickbauch informed the questioner that St. Jacobs Oil had proved an excellent and most useful remedy in every family that had used it. A large majority of cases pronounced incurable have been entirely cured.

Mrs. WILLIAM WARNER, who resides near this city, visited friends in town one day last week, and when returning home wrapped her infant child up so closely that it smothered before she reached home.—Odd Fellow.

The gathering of the ice crop has proceeded energetically. Exceptionally clear and pure ice has been secured 4 or 5 inches thick, the high waters cleared out the ponds thoroughly, and the ice is made of pure fresh water.

List of Letters. The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., Jan. 2nd, 1881. Persons calling will please say advertised, otherwise they may not receive them:

Cronk, Miss Susan; Daughy, E. Esq.; Kilroy, Patrick; Pittinger, George; Sahn, Peter; Shields, Miss Ida M.

A Good Recommendation. EMMITSBURG, Oct. 23, 1880. All I have to say of the *Willie Rat Trap* is: It is the best I have ever seen. The most we ever caught was 37 rats in one trap, one night. I just put it in the cellar last night, and had three rats this morning. I would not be without one.

Yours respectfully, WILLIAM P. GARDNER. Sold in Emmitsburg, by D. Zeck, July 2-1y.

A Bridge Wanted. Petitions are in circulation, praying the County Commissioners to erect a bridge over Tom's Creek, near the brick mill, on the road which leads from the Taneytown road to the Middleburg road. The importance of the improvement cannot be overstated, and should enlist the interest of the public, and we doubt not, it will receive the favorable consideration of the Commissioners. See Bridge Notice, in another column.

The Frederick Examiner entered up on its 78th year this week, a venerable age in whatever connection it appears, but in the present case, it represents a hale and vigorous condition. As an old fixture of Frederick county, it has a mission to fulfill which no other agency can perform, and will be the mouth-piece of the people in the future, as it has been in the past. With more liberality of opinion and less of one-sided views politically, there can be no reason why the paper should not be a universal favorite.

THE American Farmer for January, laying aside its old dress and forms, appears new-robed and as if in vigorous youth. It will be published semi-monthly henceforth, and for brightness and freshness of instructive teachings in all that pertains to the farm and much for the household, will prove an ever welcome visitor to every farmer and rural home. The subscription is \$1.50 a year, or \$1 to clubs of five or over. Sands & Son, Baltimore.

According to the Hagerstown Globe, few days ago, on the farm of John Sock, near that place, a bird's nest was discovered in an apple tree in his yard, in which were four lately hatched birds of a species foreign to this latitude. The parents were larger in size than the common blue bird, with brown breast and blue green back. The curious part of their existence was particularly their propensity to breed at this season of the year, a feature in the birds kingdom not familiar to this climate.

Stable Burned Down. The stable in the rear of the parsonage in East Church street, and owned by the Lutheran Church of this city, was destroyed by fire yesterday morning at about half-past 1 o'clock, together with its contents. The loss to the Church will be about \$200—and to the Rev. Dr. Diehl, who had a lot of provender, etc., in the stable, about \$30. We think there is no doubt about this fire having been started by an incendiary, and it is to be hoped he will be discovered and brought to punishment.—Union.

The Baltimore Sun Almanac for 1882 has been received. It is gotten up in the usual style of excellence characteristic of all the productions of that most distinguished establishment. Its tables, its historical record of the events of the past year, and information on every desirable matter of reference, is just complete throughout. Its usefulness in the office, in the counting room and the homes of the people is such as to make it indispensable as a book of ready reference. It is sent free to all subscribers to the paper, daily or weekly.

THE annual report of the Western Maryland Railroad Company for the year ending September 30th makes a gratifying showing. The gross earnings were \$461,971, an increase of \$64,300 over the previous year, but as the expenses were \$375,919, or 69,633 greater than in 1880 the decrease in net earnings was \$2,226. There was so large an increase in the movement of passengers and freight that company's facilities proved totally inadequate for the transaction of business, notwithstanding that \$6,554 were spent for new equipment and other betterments.

The Law as to Partridges. The sportsmen remember that the time for shooting partridges expired on the 26th ultimo, except in some portions of the State where the counties have special laws. The State law reads that no person shall shoot or in any manner catch, kill or have in his possession any partridge between the 24th day of December, said day included, and the 1st day of November next ensuing. No person keeping a tavern, restaurant or eating-house, nor any market man shall expose for sale or have in his possession in this State any partridge between the dates given above without being liable to a fine of not more than \$10.—Examiner.

The Eyer's Valley Sabbath School held an entertainment in the Eyer's Valley Chapel, on the 30th ult., which proved highly successful. Music, both vocal and instrumental, solos and quartets, prayer and other exercises by Rev. S. K. Wise, recitations, dialogues, tableaux, distribution of candy and other presents, the gift of Mrs. M. A. Dodge, together with the presentation of cakes, to Rev. Mr. Wine, and the superintendent, Mr. B. Eyer, made up the programme, which was most satisfactorily carried out, to the delight of the large audience in attendance. Mr. Harvey Winter rendered very efficient services in the preparations.

The above is the substance of a long communication we have received regarding the celebration, our space does not admit of the publication of the extended particulars sent to us.

ST. NICHOLAS for January seems to have made unusually extensive trips into Fairy-land, Dream-land and Wonderland, to bring a New Year's gift to the little ones, that will furnish them entertainment for the remainder of the winter. The pictures, so quaint and funny, must have been taken from "Nature on the spot," and of course will dispel any possible doubt as to the reality of the things described. We always believed in Fairies, Gnomes, Genii, and all kinds of Magic, and are glad that the children of the present day have so many helps to keep their faith in them alive. May St. Nicholas have a good New Year and many of them, and all the children in the land have a share of the good things gathered within its pages. Subscription price, \$3 a year. The Century Co. Union Square, N. Y.

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, Emmitsburg, Md.

PERSONALS. Miss Jennie McCurdy of Gettysburg, visits Miss Mabel Motter. Miss Jennie Newcomer of Funkstown, visits Miss Grace Motter. Misses Lou and Mary Horner, and Bessie Cadden, have returned to New Windsor. Misses Helen Rowe and Clara Steinar, have returned to Frederick. Mr. and Mrs. McAllan and daughter, Miss Bertie, have returned to their home in Fannettsburg. Misses Helen and Annie Auman, have returned to school in New Windsor. Mr. Harry Troxell of Philadelphia, is on a visit to his parents near this place. Mrs. S. N. McNair has returned from a visit to friends in Westminster. Misses Mary and Annie Duphorne, have returned to Hagerstown. Mr. Clifford Seltzer and wife, of Baltimore, are among the visitors. Miss Grace Horner has returned from an extended visit to friends near Two Taverns, Pa.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hartman and son, of near Two Taverns, Pa., were the guests of Mr. Alex. Horner.

Sudden Death of Mr. Jesse Reifsnider. WESTMINSTER, MD., January 2.—Mr. Jesse Reifsnider died suddenly about 8 o'clock this morning from heart disease. He complained somewhat on Saturday, but attended to his usual business, and was at church yesterday. This morning he left his residence, went to the bank for some papers, and on returning went to his room. Shortly after his wife started to go up stairs and found him lying at the head of the stairs in a dying condition. Mr. Reifsnider was born April 13, 1810. He had been engaged in the mercantile business for about forty years, and had amassed a considerable fortune. At the time of his death he was treasurer of the Savings Bank, and had been president of the same institution for a number of years. He leaves a widow and three children—John L., Charles T. and Mrs. Frank Roberts. Mr. Reifsnider was well-known throughout the western portion of this State and in Baltimore and was one of our most respected business men.—Baltimore Gazette.

Death of Col. Wm. Richardson. Frederick county has sustained a severe loss by the death of Col. William Richardson, late High Sheriff of the county. He died at his residence in East Church street in this city, at about four o'clock on last Monday morning, in the 63rd year of his age, and his remains were buried in Mt. Olivet Cemetery yesterday morning at 11 o'clock, attended by a large number of afflicted relatives and deeply sympathizing friends. Col. Richardson was one of the most prominent, popular and highly respected citizens of our county. He was kind-hearted and generous to a fault, and never turned his back or closed his purse upon the needy and suffering. He was a gentleman of the highest and nicest sense of honor, and there is no spot or blemish in his character, and his death is deeply and sincerely regretted by all who knew his sterling qualities of head and heart.—Union.

The Opening of the New Year. On Saturday night the tolling of the church bells aroused our people to the fact, that the Old Year was about to depart, and immediately the same bells merrily ringing, welcomed the New Year. Sunday dawned with the first real wintry weather of the season, the ground was thoroughly frozen, and yet the temperature was nicely adjusted, so as to make out door exercise both agreeable and desirable, and the attendance at the churches was accordingly large. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper was administered at the Church of the Incarnation, by the Pastor, Rev. W. A. Gring, assisted by Rev. Prof. J. B. Kereher whose sermon on the occasion was highly interesting and edifying.

On Monday, in the afternoon, the Border Guard Riflemen paraded; they made a fine display, with their new uniforms and highly polished accoutrements, and notwithstanding the roughness of the frozen roadways, their marching was executed with commendable precision. In passing our office they paid us the compliment of a salute. The Company is certainly to be commended for the rapid progress it has made in the few months that have passed since its organization. It promises to be one of the best drilled companies in the State.

The Electric Magazine commences the New Year, by furnishing its readers with an exquisite engraving, "The First Call," which represent the situation to the very life, and one feels like stopping to listen to the conversation of the very nice young gentlemen. The literary contents, gathered as they are, from the very best sources, cannot be other than interesting, as well as instructive. "Naseby and Yorktown," by Prof. Goldwin Smith, is not only well written, but presents points for consideration, which, we as Americans, would do well to ponder. "City Life in the United States," by a non-resident American, is more truthful perhaps, than we resident Americans will relish; the continuation of the intensely interesting novel by Jesse Fothergill, "Kith and Kin," and so many of the best things from the very best publications, that we can but say for the "Electric," that it is the most intellectual literary visitor which one can welcome to the home and fireside.

This being the commencement of a new volume, it offers a favorable time for new subscriptions, and as a further inducement the publisher will send to all subscribers remitting their subscriptions directly to the office a beautiful large steel engraving of "MANOUEIRTE," which is alone worth the subscription price for the year. Published by E. R. Felton, 25 Bond street, N. Y. Terms \$5 per year; single copy, 45 cents; trial subscription for three months, \$1.

[Mr. Clemens, (Mark Twain).] True Record. W. T. Lee, Esq., of this paper says:—Being convinced of the efficacy of St. Jacobs Oil in curing rheumatism, I have no hesitancy in recommending it.

SUPPORT YOUR LOCAL PAPERS.—The Printer's Circular makes the following sensible suggestions concerning that important institution, the local newspapers: "A large portion of the people do nothing to support their local papers, yet reap the benefits every day of the editor's work. A man will say, 'advertising does not pay in business.' And yet the fact is that the town in which he does business would be unknown, the railroad over which he ships his goods would be unbuilt, and he himself would be unheard of if it were not for the newspapers, which he says does him no good. The local paper is of advantage to every man in this community, and when a man refuses to contribute to the support of the paper on the ground that it 'does him no good,' he might just as well refuse to pay his taxes for the support of the courts and the police force, on the same ground that he never breaks the law and does not need any officers."

A Frederick County Forger in Limbo. In the month of last April, a young man by the name of William Stottlemyer, a native of Frederick County, in the vicinity of Wolfsville, presented a note for discount at the Mechanics' Loan and Savings Institute, this city, bearing a face value of \$50 and payable in ninety days. This note was supposed to be endorsed by Messrs John Wiles and William Rohrer, citizens of this county, and upon the supposition of this security, the note was accepted. In due time it was developed that the names attached were without authority, the hand-writing of the would-be-signatories having been forged. Stottlemyer, who gave his name to the officers of the Institute as that of Wm. Hoffman, was traced to Pennsylvania, and on Tuesday evening (20th) he was arrested by Sheriff Knepper, of this city, at Pine Grove, Cumberland County, Pa., upon requisition, the Grand Jury at the recent term of Court having found a bill of indictment against him. Upon the authority of the requisition, he was brought here last Friday night and lodged in jail, where he was visited and identified by Treasurer Wm. Wallace Stover, as the man who had presented the note. The prisoner denies the charge. He will be retained and given a hearing at the February Term of Court.—Globe.

Various Causes.—Advancing years, care, sickness, disappointment, and hereditary predisposition—all operate to turn the hair gray, and either of them inclines it to shed prematurely. AYER'S HAIR VIGOR will restore faded or gray, light or red hair to a rich brown or deep black, as may be desired. It softens and cleanses the scalp, giving it a healthy action. It removes and cures dandruff and humors. By its use falling hair is checked, and a new growth will be produced in all cases where the follicles are not destroyed or the glands decayed. Its effects are beautifully shown on brashy, weak, or sickly hair, on which a few applications will produce the gloss and freshness of youth. Harmless and sure in its results, it is incomparable as a dressing, and is especially valued for the soft lustre and richness of tone it imparts.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR is colorless; contains neither oil nor dye; and will not soil or color white cambric; yet it lasts long on the hair, and keeps it fresh and vigorous, imparting an agreeable perfume.

For sale by all druggists.

DIED. HARBAUGH.—On the 26th ult., at Sabillasville, this county, Henry Harbaugh, aged 59 years, 4 months and 13 days.

CULBERTSON.—On the 31st of December, at York, Pa., after a short illness, Joseph Culbertson, aged 67 years, 9 months and 19 days.

BOND.—On the 2d instant, in this place, Elizabeth Bond, aged 5 months.

MCGRATH.—On the 2d inst., in this place, Mary Adell McGrath, aged 6 months.

MARKETS. EMMITSBURG MARKETS. CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY, BY D. ZECK.

Wheat—superior..... 108 1/2
Do. extra..... 108 1/2
Do. No. 2..... 108 1/2
Do. No. 3..... 108 1/2
Do. No. 4..... 108 1/2
Do. No. 5..... 108 1/2
Do. No. 6..... 108 1/2
Do. No. 7..... 108 1/2
Do. No. 8..... 108 1/2
Do. No. 9..... 108 1/2
Do. No. 10..... 108 1/2
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