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, MAY 20, 1882.** **No. 50.**

DIRECTORY.

For Frederick County.

Circuit Court.

Chief Judge.—Hon. John Ritchie.
Associate Judges.—Hon. William Viere Bouic and Hon. John A. Lynch.
State's Attorney.—John C. Motter.
Clerk of the Court.—Adolphus Fearhake, 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. Hinea, Josiah Valentine, Henry Keller.
Sheriff.—Robert Barrick.
Tax-Collector.—D. H. Routzahan.
Surveyor.—Rufus A. Rager.
School Commissioners.—Jas. W. Pearre, Harry Boyle, Dr. J. W. Hilleary, Jas. W. Troxel, Joseph Brown.
Examiner.—D. T. Lakin.

Emmitsburg District.

Justices of the Peace.—Michael C. Adlesberger, Henry Stokes, Jas. Knouff, Eugene L. Rowe.
Registrar.—James A. Elder.
Constable.—William H. Ashbaugh.
School Trustees.—Henry Stokes, E. R. Zimmerman, U. A. Lough.
Burgess.—Isaac Hyder.
Town Commissioners.—U. A. Lough, Chas. S. Zeck, Daniel Sheets, Jas. C. Annan, F. W. Lansinger, 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 2½ o'clock, p. m., Infants S. School 1½ 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 7½ o'clock. Wednesday evening lecture at 7½ 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 7½ o'clock, p. m. Wednesday evening lecture at 7½ o'clock. Sunday School at 1½ 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 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. Daniel Haskell. Services every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting every other Sunday evening at 7½ o'clock. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7½ 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, 10.40 a. m.; From Baltimore through, 7.00 p. m.; From Hagerstown and West, 7.00 p. m; From Rocky Ridge, 7.00 p m.; From Motters, 10.40 a. m.; From Gettysburg 4.30 p. m.; Frederick, 10.40 a. m.

Depart.

For Baltimore, closed, 8.40 a. m.; For Mechanicstown, Hagerstown, Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 8.40 a m.; For Rocky Ridge, 8.40, a. m.; For Baltimore, Way, 3.20 p. m.; Frederick 3.20 p. m.; For Motter's, 3.20, p. m.; For 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, 8th Run. Officers: R. E. Hockensmith, P.; Daniel Gelwicks, Sach; John G. Hess, Sen. S; J. J. Mentzer, Jun. S.; John T. Gelwicks, 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, Prest.; John F. Bowman, Vice Prest.; Jas. J. Crosby, Secretary; F. A. Adelsberger, Ass't. Sect.; 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.

Union Building Association.

President, J. Taylor Motter; Vice President, W. S. Guthrie; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Treasurer, W. H. Hoke; Solicitor, Henry Stokes; Directors, Jas. A. Rowe, F. A Maxell, John G. Hess, D. Lawrence, R. H. Gelwicks, Chas. J. Rowe.

GROFF HOUSE.

THE OLD RELIABLE FARMERS HOME.

Comfortable Rooms and WELL SUPPLIED TABLE.

CAPT. JOSEPH GROFF has again taken charge of his well-known Hotel, on North Market Street, Frederick, where his friends and the public generally, will always be welcomed and well served. Terms very moderate, and everything to suit the times.

ap9 81 tf JOSEPH GROFF Proprietor

PATENTS.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. W. SCHWARTZ, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, EMMITSBURG, MD.

Having located in Emmitsburg, offers his professional services as a Homœopathic physician and practical Surgeon, hoping by careful attention to the duties of his profession, to deserve the confidence of the community. Office in the building lately occupied by J. H. T. Webb. a22

C. V. S. LEVY

ATTORNEY AT LAW. FREDERICK, MD.

Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him jy12 1y

M. G. URNER. E. S. EICHELBERGER

Urner & Eichelberger,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care.

OFFICE—Record St., adjoining offices o Wm. J. & C. W. Ross, Esqs., Frederick city, Md. ju24-1y

DR. J. T. BUSSEY,

DENTIST, EMMITSBURG, MD.,

Office N. W. Corner Square. Performs all operations pertaining to his profession. Satisfaction guaranteed. ap29

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. aug16-1y

A CARD.

DR. ROBERTSON, 30 N. Liberty St., Baltimore, Maryland.

From 18 years' experience in hospital and special practice, guarantees a cure in all diseases of the URINARY ORGANS, NERVOUS and SEMINAL WEAKNESS, NOCTURNAL EMISSIONS, IMPOTENCY (loss of sexual powers) etc., GONORRHŒA or SYPHILIS, recently contracted, positively cured in from 5 to 10 days. Medicines sent to address. Call or write, enclosing stamp for reply.

Dr. Robertson is a graduate of the University of Maryland, and refers to the leading physicians of his city. Special and successful treatment for Ladies suffering from irregularities, &c. All communications strictly confidential. jan 21-y

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 $2.00; 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.

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.

Daily except Sundays

STATIONS.	Mail.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Hillen Station	7 15	9 55	4 00	6 35
Union depot	7 20	10 00	4 05	6 40
Penn'a ave	7 25	10 05	4 10	6 45
Fulton sta	7 27	10 07	4 12	6 47
Arlington	7 39	10 19		7 02
Mt. Hope	7 43	10 23	4 25	7 07
Pikesville	7 51	10 31	4 31	7 16
Owings' Mills	8 05	10 43	4 41	7 26
Glyndon	8 19	10 57	4 53	7 45
Hanover ar.	10 20	12 43		
Gettysburg ar.		1 40		
Westminster	9 01	11 46	5 31	8 40
New Windsor	9 21	12 08	5 48	9 05
Union Bridge	9 34	12 20	5 58	9 20
Fred'k Junc'n	9 48		6 10	
Rocky Ridge	10 03		6 22	
Mechanicstown	10 20		6 37	
Blue Ridge	10 48		7 05	
Pen-Mar	10 55		7 12	
Edgemont	11 08		7 25	
Smithburg	11 15		7 31	
Hagerstown	11 40		7 55	
Williamsport	a12 00		8 15	

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING EAST.

Daily except Sundays.

STATIONS.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Mail.
	A.M.	A.M.		P.M.
Williamsport		7 40		2 10
Hagerstown		8 00		2 30
Smithburg		8 20		2 55
Edgemont		8 27		3 03
Pen-Mar		8 37		3 13
Blue Ridge		8 43		3 20
Mechanicstown		9 10		3 50
Rocky Ridge		9 24		4 05
Fred'k Junction	A.M.	9 40	P.M.	4 19
Union Bridge	5 45	9 49	12 45	4 32
New Windsor	6 05	10 00	12 57	4 43
Westminster	6 40	10 20	1 18	5 04
Gettysburg		7 50		3 05
Hanover	5 40	8 37		3 58
Glyndon	7 30	11 01	2 02	5 52
Owings' Mills	7 45	11 13	2 17	6 06
Pikesville	8 01	11 23	2 29	6 19
Mt. Hope	8 09	11 30	2 37	6 27
Arlington	8 13	11 34	2 41	6 31
Fulton sta. Balto	8 23	11 43	2 53	6 43
Penn'a ave. "	8 30	11 45	2 55	6 45
Union depot "	8 35	11 50	3 00	6 50
Hillen sta. "	a8 40	11 55	a3 05	6 55

Baltimore and Cumberland Valley R. R.—Trains South leave Shippensburg, Pa., 6.40 a. m. and 1.20 and 3.30 p. m., Chambersburg, 7.15 a. m. and 1.55 and 4.00 p. m., ariving Waynesboro, 8.00 a. m. and 2.38 and 4.45 p. m., and Edgemont 8.25 a. m., and 3.00 5.10 p. m. Trains west leave Edgemont 7.35 11.10 a. m. and 7.25 p. m., Waynesboro 8.00, and 11.31 a. m. and 7.50 p. m., Chambersburg 8.45 a. m. and 12.15 and 8.35 p. m., arriving Shippensburg 9.20 a. m., and 12.50 and 9.10 p. m.

Frederick Div., Penna. R. R.—Trains for Frederick will leave Junction at 5.55 and 9.55 a. m., and 1.28, 5.38 and 6.15 p. m.

Trains for York, Taneytown and Littlestown leave Junction at 9.17 a. m. and 4.25 p. m.

Through Car For Frederick leaves Baltimore at 4.00 p. m., and leaves Frederick for Baltimore at 8.50 a. m.

Through Cars For Hanover and Gettysburg, and points on H. J. H. and G. R. R., leave Baltimore at 9.55 a. m. and 4.45 p.

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

Orders for Baggage calls can be left at Ticket Office, N. E. corner Baltimore and North Streets.

Baltimore Time is given at all Stations.

JOHN M. HOOD, General Manager.
B. H. Griswold, Gen'l Ticket Agen.

INVENTORS address EDSON BROS., Attys-at-Law and Patent 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 CHRGD. We refer to the Commissioner of Patents, also to Ex-Commissioners. Established 1866.

THE NIGHT TELEGRAPH OPERATOR.

In his little lamp lit office,
Through the gloomy hours of night,
Sits the lone night operator
From the eve till morning light;
Watching close with sharpened hearing,
What the sleepless "Sounders" say;
Talking with his wakeful neighbors
In the Stations far away.

Converse with his far-off neighbors,
Drives the dull night hours along;
While his duties and his "orders"
All the while his memory throng,
Though his eye-lids droop at midnight,
Fain to close themselves in sleep,
Not for him the bliss of slumber;
He must still his vigil keep.

All the while the sleepless "Sounder,"
Tells its tales of joy or woe;
Now it tells of birth or marriage,
And how hearts with rapture glow;
Now it tells of fatal sickness;
Now it speaks with wailing breath
While it tells, in mournful accents,
Of some dear friends sudden death.

Now I see a scowl of anger
Cloud the operators brow;
Hear him 'breaking" in his "sending,"
Wonder what's the matter now!
'Tis some "Plug" that is "receiving;"
Hear him break and say "g. a.,"
Four or five times in one message,
Ere he deigns to sound "O. K."

Now his "office call" is sounded,
How the glistening "Sounder" clicks;
And he catches quick the order
"Flag and hold train number six!"
Quickly comes another order
For a freight-train over due,
And the "sounder" clicks it fiercely,
"Hurry up the thirty-two!"

Now he's "fighting" for the "circuit,"
With some fellow "working" West:
One can never "break" the other,
Each one does his "level" best,
Quickly speaks the Train Dispatcher,
How his sharp words singing come!
"Stop, I tell you! Stop this breaking,
Or I'll send you rascals home!"

Little knows the man or woman
Swiftly speeding o'er the rail,
How the safety or the danger
Rests on one who dare not fail—
Rests on the night operator,
Seated in his lonely room—
One mistaking of an "order"
Sends the train to fearful doom.

Kindly greet the "Operator:"
He is human, nothing less,
Let some soft word gently spoken
Serve his tired heart to bless.
Oft he tires answering questions,
And his face looks hard as stone;
But the heart within his bosom,
Beats as kindly as your own.

GREAT SALT LAKE.

The lake from which this town, writes a correspondent, takes its name—the full name is the "City of the Great Salt Lake"—is a very curious and interesting body of water. It is about one hundred miles long, from north to south, some twenty-five to thirty-five broad, from east to west, is more than four thousand feet above the sea level, and has no outlet. Its greatest depth is sixty feet, but it is generally very shallow, being in many places mot more than two or three feet deep. At one time it must have been vastly larger than it is now, spreading, an inland sea, for hundreds of miles. The water is transparently clear, but so salty—it contains 23 per cent. of chloride of sodium—as to form one of the most concentrated of brines.

It was long thought that it contained no living thing, but recently a kind of shrimp and several species of insects have been found in it.—Large flocks of gulls, ducks, geese and swans frequent its borders and islands, one of the latter—Antelope Island—being eighteen miles long. It is so buoyant that a man may float in it at full length, his head and neck, his legs to the knees, and arms to the elbow, being entirely out of water. In a sitting posture, with arms extended, his shoulders will rise above the surface. But swimming is hard, as the legs can hardly be kept under the water, and the brine is so strong as to nearly strangle him who swallows it, and causes severe pain if it gets into the eyes. Nevertheless, a bath in the lake is refreshing, although fresh water is required afterward to remove the salt from the body.

The lake was first made known to the white race nearly two hundred years ago, through Baron La Hontan who had learned of its existence through some Western Indians. It was formerly named Timpanagos; was supposed to be much bigger than it is, and to have an outlet into the Pacific. Fremont was the first white man to navigate its waters, and he described it in 1843. The lake reminds one in many respects of the Dead Sea, and the resemblance had its influence in deciding the Mormons to settle here, associating the neighborhood with Judea, and prompting them to name the strait connecting Salt and Utah lake the river Jordan. They have copied various features of ancient Israel, and claim to believe that they, like the old Jews, are under the immediate direction of God.

The Care of the Eyes.

At the recent Sanitary Convention at Ann Arbor, Mich., Dr. C. J. Lundy, of Detroit, read a paper on "Hygiene in Relation to the Eye," which should have the widest circulation, especially among teachers and school officers. A fruitful source of eye troubles is shown to be the excessive strain upon the muscles and nerves of the eyes due to faulty educational methods, the ill-planned and insufficient lighting of school rooms, poor ink and fine print in school books, and other causes, which education might correct.

In conclusion, Dr. Lundy lays down the following rules for the better care of the eyes:

1. Avoid reading and study by poor light.

2. Light should come from the side, and not from the back or from the front.

3. Do not read or study while suffering great bodily fatigue or during recovery from illness.

4. Do not read while lying down.

5. Do not use the eyes too long at a time for near work, but give them occasional periods of rest.

6. Reading and study should be done systematically.

7. During study avoid the stooping position, or whatever tends to produce congestion of the head and face.

8. Select well printed books.

9. Correct errors of refraction with proper glasses.

10. Avoid bad hygienic conditions and the use of alcohol and tobacco.

11. Take sufficient exercise in the open air.

12. Let the physical keep pace with the mental culture, for asthenopia is most usually observed in those who are lacking in physical development.

She Had Him There.

A Quaker shop keeper once met a Quaker customer of his going home with her bundles. He had been absent from his place, and had a notion in his wise head that she had been trading with a rival whom he did not very much love.

"How much did thee give a yard for this, Mary?"

"One dollar."

"Why, I am surprised at thee. I could let the have it for seventy-five cents. And how much for this?"

"Two dollars."

"Why, that was unreasonable. I could let thee have it for a dollar and a half. Why will thee go away trading with strangers and the world's people, Mary?"

"I don't know what thee is talking about, friend John," she said; but I did bye all these things at thy store, and if thee says the truth, thee must owe me considerable money."

Not to be Caught.

There was, many years ago, a Lazy Man's Society organized in Manchester. One of the articles required that no man belonging to the society should ever be in a hurry. Should he violate this article, he must stand treat to the other members. Now it happened on a time that a doctor who was a member was driving post haste through the streets to visit a patient. Fellow-members of the society saw him, and chuckled over the idea of a treat, and on his return reminded him of his fast driving and violation of the rules. "Not at all," said the doctor. "The truth is, my horse was determmed to go, and I felt too lazy to stop him." They did not catch him that time.

BRAIN AND NERVE.—Wells'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.

Majolica Ware.

Among the many who decorate their tables and feast their eyes with the delicate-tinted product of the potter's wheel known as majolica ware, comparatively few have any knowledge of its antiquity and origin. It was first made by the Moors of Spain and the adjacent islands, and thence exported to Italy and other parts of the continent. Its name was derived from the Island of Majorca, call by the Italians Majolica or Majalica, from whence it was popularly supposed to come, though the probabilities are that the manufacture was carried on entirely upon the main-land. Many magnificent specimens of this ancient ware are to be found to this day among collections in Italy, and it is said that their lustre far surpasses that attainable by modern potters. In time the Italians began to set up potteries of their own, and for a long time endeavored unsuccessfully to imitate the Spanish product. Their chief difficulty was to obtain the proper degree of lustre. All their efforts in this direction were for a long time futile, and it was not until toward the end of the 15th century that they discovered accidentally that the Moorish secret consisted in the use of tin instead of lead in glazing. Once possessed of this important piece of information, the Italians soon surpassed their masters. The town of Gubbio especially was distinguished for a red ware of surpassing beauty and unequalled lustre, a few pieces of which exist to this day, and are prized by collectors at more than their weight in gold. The potters of Gubbio, with the jealousy characteristic of of the craftsmen of the middle ages, refused to communicate their secret to the others, and, as might have been expected, among the internal dissensions which rent and disfigured Italy during the middle ages, the Gubbio potteries were destroyed, and the secret of the red ware lost forever. Other towns in Italy, however, kept alive the knowledge of the general process. The foremost artists of the Renaissance were not ashamed to lend their talents to the decoration of vases, plaques, salvers, and other forms of pottery, and the majolica of Castle Duernte and Urbino became known far and wide as the very perfection of its kind. As the commerce of Italy extended, the Orient was laid under contribution for new designs and ideas, specimens of Persian stuffs and wares were brought home by returning merchants. The quick and cunning Italians were struck with the surpassing beauty of the Persian hues, and never rested till they had succeeded in fixing them upon their own ceramic products. Exquisite blues, greens, and reds, in harmonies and contrasts hitherto unknown, now made their appearance, and the latter part of the 16th century is renowned among the collectors for the unrivaled specimens of Italian pottery, which it produced. Governments now lent their aid to the improvement of manufactures. The monarch of France and Germany became enthusiastic in pottery of various kinds, and in their eagerness to outdo each other they spent immense sums in the establishment and encouragement of manufactories within their respective kingdoms. The jealously guarded secrets of Italian art became secrets no longer, and the result of unchecked competition was soon seen in the marked improvement of the art.

In modern times the "potter's mystery" has become more and more widely disseminated. The inventive genius of America has simplified and cheapened the one complicated process; and the potteries of America to-day produce majolica ware of which an old Italian master might not have been ashamed; and which, for utility and cheapness, far surpasses that of the middle ages.

CATARRH OF THE BLADDER.—Stinging, smarting, irritation of the urinary passages, diseased discharges, cured by Buchupaiba. $1. at druggists. Prepaid by express, $1.25 6 for $5. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J.

HAVE patience with all things, but chiefly have patience with yourself.

ABOUT BAGS.

Going to housekeeping is certainly much easier than it used to be.—What with dados and brasses, with hard-wood floors, wardrobes, washstands, tubs and bookcases, with fireplaces and heaters and a refrigerator, with color and artistic effects, all supplied by the builder and to rent with the roof, the house is half-furnished, and it is only necessary to provide beds and tables, a water-cooler and a big chair, a cord of oak wood and some curtains and the work is done.

As to moving, the question of fires as a comparison has lost all value. A local express and a couple of messenger boys take the place of a long line of furniture cars, and everything can be folded except the bureau. There is no fitting of carpets, as a square rug lies anywhere, and the amount of china depends on the number in family and not on the size of "the set." The day when quantity ruled the supplies has gone by. In those times the housekeeper not only had linen enough for the tables and the beds, but enough to keep her press full; so many table cloths for use, so many in the chest. The bride counted her clothing by the dozen, and it it was monotonous in style there was plenty of it.

All this is changed. It is still best to have enough, but no one buys to put away for future condemnation as out of style. It is possible that before the wash "comes up" that the bureau drawers are but scantily filled, yet no one feels disgraced. Of course there has to be plenty of bric-a-brac, but it makes its own destiny, and in course of time falls to pieces and goes quietly to the dust heap.

But after all, the great convenience, the fashion that makes life easy and housekeeping simple, is—the bag. There are people who look for deliverance to a Swede or Chinese, to the graduate of a cooking school or to some patent, or a new soap, but they are all mistaken and deluded. It is the bag that delivers us and gives us time to do our sewing or to study the true and the beautiful.

In the first place there is the rag-bag. It used to be made of dingy calico and hung in some remote closet, with a coat or an old basque hung on the same hook. When the women sewed their cuttings fell on the floor, and by twelve o'clock they would have gone to the bag rather than admitted a caller into the room. When night came they cleared up, and rolled the scraps into a newspaper and packed them in the closet. Behind the bureau was wrapping paper and dusters, and the lower shelves of the closet held last week's newspapers. When the "cleaning up" came the rags went to the bag and the newspapers into a bundle. Everywhere the debris of wear and tear had to be collected; but this climaxing, agonizing upheaval was a matter of course, as every good housekeeper cleaned house as she bought a spring bonnet or prayed for her relations, and the more there was to do the more praise-worthy the doing.

Now the bag comes as an organizer. It is not dingy, it is not held tightly by drawing-strings, and it hangs in each room on a hook of its own. It is pretty and capacious, and the little brass rings hold it open and ready. It hangs on the sewing machine, and gathers the clippings as they are made. It is made a thing of beauty for the parlor, and all the shreds the mistress once carried away in her pocket goes into it. There is a newspaper bag or box, and that keeps the closets and tables clear; and as for the duster, it is keeping company with the apron, gloves and cap in a bag of its own.

In the kitchen is a bag for strings and a set of pockets for grocery paper. In the bedrooms are bags for hair, for spent matches, for brushes and whisks and slippers, and it is so easy to put things in their place at once that it can be done from pure laziness.

There is no trouble about emptying the bags, and it is never done all at once, and there is little cleaning out of corners or closets. When moving day comes a child can carry them or they can be given to the charwoman, for next to the emancipation offered by bags—yes, even before it—is the joy of making them. —*Our Continent.*

IN NO way is the power of the press more surely shown than in the universal knowledge that has in less than a year, been diffused throughout fifty millions of people of the wonderful curative properties of that standard remedy, Kidney-Wort. From the Atlantic to the Pacific have the people shown their intelligence and their knowledge of what is in the papers, by already making Kidney Wort their household remedy for all diseases of the kidneys, liver and bowels.—*Congregationalist.*

THERE is one thing about sewing on buttons. A man may not be able to do the job as quickly as a woman and he may miss the eye of the button, and run the needle into his thumb nine jabs out of ten, but when he gets the task completed and breaks off the thread with a jerk, you may be pretty sure that button will be on his pantaloons long after they are worn out at the knees.

NEVER believe ill of a friend; if you hear anything that concerns you go to him in kindness, doubtless the matter can be explained to your mutual satisfaction. It is an old adage, "stories never lose by travelling," and evil-minded or thoughtless persons may do much harm by exaggeration and repetition.

A GOOD Baptist clergyman of Bergen, N. Y., a strong temperance man, suffered with kidney trouble, neuralgia, and dizziness almost to blindness, over two years after he was told that Hop Bitters would cure him, because he was afrid of and prejudiced against "Bitters." Since his cure he says none need fear but trust in Hop Bitters.

"OH, by the way, dear; have you congratulated Lily on her engagement?" asked Miss Flouncer of her friend. "Oh, yes; of course. I went 'round yesterday afternoon. I told her she couldn't have done better—and I don't think she could, the horrid, homely thing."

IT is evident that a large portion of our city people suffer from diseases of the liver, bowels, or kidneys.—Kidney-Wort is nature's great remedy for them all. If you know such a person tell them that Kidney-Wort is a certain cure. Those that cannot prepare the dry can now procure it in liquid form of any druggist Equally effective in either form.—*Globe Democrat.*

ERIC ANDERSON, of Bloomington, Ill., thought his hunting outfit was not complete without a pocket flask. On his first excursion this season he became intoxicated, lay down upon the railroad track and was killed by a train.

THOUSANDS of ladies have found sudden relief from all their woes by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great remedy for diseases peculiar to females.—Send to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass., for pamphlets.

SOME one says talk is cheap. It is not when it comes in the extra session of a legislature and must be paid for by the State.

A PARTY of San Juan ranchers made a bonfire of an Apache Indian and the Coroner's jury returned a verdict of "overcome by the heat."

DON'T DIE IN THE HOUSE.—Ask druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, bedbugs, roaches, vermin, flies, ants, insects. 15c.

RIGHT at our feet, in our own neighborhoods, yes, in our very homes, is work for each of us if we will only do it.

A TORN jacket is soon mended, but harsh words bruise the heart of a child.