

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. IV.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, AUGUST 5, 1882.

No. 9.

DIRECTORY.

FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

Circuit Court.

Chief Judge.—Hon. John Ritchie.
Associate Judges.—Hon. William Viers
Bowie and Hon. John A. Lynch.
State's Attorney.—John C. Motter.
Clerk of the Court.—Adolphus Pearlman, 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 Barick.
Tax Collector.—D. H. Routzahn.
Surveyor.—Rufus A. Rager.
School Commissioners.—Jas. W. Pearse, Harry Boyle, Dr. J. W. Hillery, Jas. W. Troxel, Joseph Brown.
Examining.—D. T. Lakin.

Emmitsburg District.

Justices of the Peace.—J. H. Webb, Henry Stokes, Jas. Knouff, E. T. McBride.
Registrar.—E. S. Toney.
Constable.—William H. Ashbaugh.
School Trustees.—Henry Stokes, E. R. Zimmerman, U. A. Lough.
Town Commissioners.—Wm. S. Guthrie, Ezra R. Zimmerman, Daniel Lawrence, John G. Hess, John T. Long.

CHURCHES.

Ev. Lutheran Church.
Pastor.—Rev. E. S. Johnston. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 7 o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednesday evening lectures 7 o'clock, p. m. Sunday School at 10 o'clock, p. m. Infants School 11 p. m.
Church of the Incarnation, (Ref'd.).
Pastor.—Rev. W. A. Gring. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 7 o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednesday evening lectures 7 o'clock, p. m. Sunday School at 10 o'clock, p. m. Infants School 11 p. m.
Presbyterian Church.
Pastor.—Rev. Wm. Simonton. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 7 o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednesday evening lectures 7 o'clock, p. m. Sunday School at 10 o'clock, p. m. Infants School 11 p. m.
St. Joseph's, (Roman Catholic).
Pastor.—Rev. H. F. White. First Mass 6 o'clock, a. m., second Mass 9 o'clock, a. m.; Vespers 3 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School at 10 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 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening prayer meeting at 7 o'clock. Sunday School 8 o'clock, a. m.; Class meeting every other Sunday at 8 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 Motter's, 10.40 a. m.; From Gettysburg 4.30 p. m.; From Frederick, 10.40 a. m.
Depart.
For Baltimore, 8.40 a. m.; For Mechanistown, Hagerstown, Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 8.40 a. m.; For Rocky Ridge, 8.40 a. m.; For Baltimore, Way, 3.20 p. m.; From Frederick, 3.20 p. m.; From Motter's, 3.20 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.

Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: R. E. Hockensmith, P.; Daniel Gelwick, Sachi; John G. Hess, Sen. S.; J. J. Metzger, Jun. S.; John T. Gelwick, C. of H. 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. Bowdoin, Vice-Pres.; Jas. J. Crosby, Secretary; F. A. Adelsberger, Asst. Sec.; Nicholas Baker, Treasurer.
Junior Building Association.
Sec. Edward H. Rowe; Directors, J. T. Hays, Pres.; W. S. Guthrie, Vice Pres.; John Withrow, 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. Maxwell, John G. Hess, D. Lawrence, R. H. Gelwick, Chas. J. Rowe.

GROFF HOUSE.

THE OLD RELIABLE FARMERS HOME.
Comfortable Rooms and WELL SUPPLIED TABLE.

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.
JOSEPH GROFF
Proprietor

PATENTS.

\$66 a week in your own town, 50 out of free. No risk. Everything made as much as you want. We will furnish you every thing, any are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, and boys and girls make great pay. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. HALL & Co., Portland, Me.
dec 1-73

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

C. W. SCHWARTZ, M. D.
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
EMMITSBURG, MD.
Having located in Emmitsburg, offers his professional services as a Homoeopathic 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. ap22

C. V. S. LEVY
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
FREDERICK, MD.
Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him. jyl2 ly

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. ju4-1y

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-ly

A CARD.

DR. ROBERTSON, 30 N. Liberty St., Baltimore, Maryland.
From 15 years' experience in hospital and special practice, guarantees a cure in all diseases of the URINARY ORGANS, NERVOUS and SEMI-SEXUAL WEAKNESS, NOCTURNAL EMISSIONS, IMPOTENCY (loss of sexual power) etc., GONORRHOEA or SYPHILIS, recently contracted, positively cured in from 5 to 10 days. Medicines sent to patients. Call or write, enclosing stamp for reply.
Dr. Robertson is a graduate of the University of Maryland, and refers to the leading physicians of this city. Special and successful treatment for Ladies suffering from Irregularities, etc. All communications strictly confidential. jan 25

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, \$1.00 per week. Permanent Guests \$5 to \$10 per week. Rooms 10 Cts. and 15 Cts. and \$1.00, according to location. Breakfast, 25 cents; Dinner, 50 cents and Supper, 25 cents.
J. F. BARLOW, Prop'r.
Late, 15 years, Prop'r. Oriental Hotel, N. Y. ap 16-6mo.

Western Maryland Railroad

SUMMER SCHEDULE.
ON and after MONDAY, July 10th, 1882, passenger trains on this road will run as follows:

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING WEST.				
Daily except Sundays.				
STATIONS.	Mail, Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	P.M.
Hillien Station.....	10 00	10 00	4 00	4 30
Union depot.....	1 55	10 10	4 05	4 35
Edgemoor.....	3 10	10 15	4 10	4 40
Fulton station.....	3 25	10 20	4 15	4 45
Arlington.....	3 40	10 25	4 20	4 50
Mr. Hope.....	3 55	10 30	4 25	4 55
Pikesville.....	4 10	10 35	4 30	5 00
Glyndon.....	4 25	10 40	4 35	5 05
Rocky Ridge.....	4 40	10 45	4 40	5 10
Frederick.....	4 55	10 50	4 45	5 15
Hanover.....	5 10	10 55	4 50	5 20
Westminster.....	5 25	11 00	4 55	5 25
New Windsor.....	5 40	11 05	5 00	5 30
Union Bridge.....	5 55	11 10	5 05	5 35
Frederick Junction.....	6 10	11 15	5 10	5 40
Rocky Ridge.....	6 25	11 20	5 15	5 45
Mechanistown.....	6 40	11 25	5 20	5 50
Blue Ridge.....	6 55	11 30	5 25	5 55
Pen-Mar.....	7 10	11 35	5 30	6 00
Smithsburg.....	7 25	11 40	5 35	6 05
Hagerstown.....	7 40	11 45	5 40	6 10
Williamsport.....	7 55	11 50	5 45	6 15

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING EAST.
Daily except Sundays.
STATIONS. A.M. Exp. Acc. P.M.

STATIONS.	A.M.	Exp.	Acc.	P.M.
Williamsport.....	7 45	8 15	2 10	2 40
Hagerstown.....	8 00	8 30	2 15	2 45
Edgemoor.....	8 15	8 45	2 20	2 50
Fulton station.....	8 30	8 55	2 25	2 55
Arlington.....	8 45	9 10	2 30	3 00
Mr. Hope.....	9 00	9 25	2 35	3 05
Pikesville.....	9 15	9 40	2 40	3 10
Glyndon.....	9 30	9 55	2 45	3 15
Rocky Ridge.....	9 45	10 00	2 50	3 20
Frederick.....	10 00	10 15	2 55	3 25
Hanover.....	10 15	10 30	3 00	3 30
Westminster.....	10 30	10 45	3 05	3 35
New Windsor.....	10 45	10 55	3 10	3 40
Union Bridge.....	11 00	11 10	3 15	3 45
Frederick Junction.....	11 15	11 25	3 20	3 50
Rocky Ridge.....	11 30	11 40	3 25	3 55
Mechanistown.....	11 45	11 55	3 30	4 00
Blue Ridge.....	12 00	12 10	3 35	4 05
Pen-Mar.....	12 15	12 25	3 40	4 10
Smithsburg.....	12 30	12 40	3 45	4 15
Hagerstown.....	12 45	12 55	3 50	4 20
Williamsport.....	1 00	1 10	3 55	4 25

Baltimore and Cumberland Valley R.R.—Trains leave Baltimore at 10.05 a. m. and 4.30 p. m. and 1.15 and 3.20 p. m., Chambersburg, 7.15 a. m. and 1.15 and 3.20 p. m., arriving Waynesboro, 7.55 a. m. and 2.40 and 4.30 p. m., and Edgemoor, 8.15 a. m. and 2.40 and 4.30 p. m., and Shippensburg, 8.45 a. m. and 3.15 and 5.05 p. m., and 7.35 a. m. and 12.05 and 7.35 p. m., Chambersburg, 8.15 a. m. and 12.45 and 8.35 p. m., arriving Shippensburg, 8.45 a. m. and 1.15 and 9.05 p. m., Frederick Div., Penna. R.R.—Trains for Frederick leave Junction at 10.25 a. m. and 6.15 p. m. Trains for York, Taneytown and Littlestown leave Junction at 10.25 a. m. and 6.15 p. m. Through Car for Frederick leaves Baltimore at 4.40 p. m. and leaves Frederick for Baltimore at 4.35 a. m.

Through Cars for Hanover and Gettysburg, and points on H. & O. R. R., leave Baltimore at 10.25 a. m. and 6.15 p. m. Street Cars, Baltimore and Gay Street Line, at corner of Gay and Exeter sts., pass within one square of Hillien 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 N. HOOD, General Manager.
B. H. Griswold, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

TEACHING SCHOOL AND BOARDING AROUND.

BY HERODOTUS.
My thoughts go back to the rosy prime, And memory paints anew the scenes Afar in the bleak New England clime, Though half a century intervenes. On a highway corner the school house stands, Under an elm tree broad and tall, And rollicking children in laughing bands Come to the master's warning call. They pile together their sleds and skates, Hang bats and loods in the entry way. And gathering pencils, books and slates, Diligent study succeeds the play. A mountain stream turns a gray stone mill, That runs with a slow and slumberous sound, And there in fancy I wander still, Teaching school and boarding around.

Near by is a farm-house large and square, With doors and casements of faded red, A stoop that shades from the summer glare, And wood well piled in the sheltering shed; There's an ancient barn with swallow holes, High in the gable, three in a line: The little bay cot in the deep snow rolls, From racks of hay feed the docile kine, Closely are huddled the timorous sheep; As the flails resound from the threshing floor, The pattering poultry stealthily creep, And silently watched at the open door For each stray kernel of shelling grain. Full of content was the lot I found Among the farm folk, honest and plain, Teaching school and boarding round.

The farmer's table has lavish supplies; Chicken and sausage of flavor rare, Crullers and cookies and puddings and pies, Are items rich in the bill of fare; The teacher sleeps in a wide, soft bed, Kept clean for guests, in the great spare room, With gay chintz curtains over his head, And blankets woven in the old hand loom; The thrifty wife ere the break of day Springs from her rest, though the morn is cool, And breakfast ended, we haste away O'er the shining crust to the district school. Here morals are pure, and manners sincere, And men in the church and state renowned Have made the first step in a grand career, Teaching school and boarding around.

In the moonlight evening long and still The youth assemble from many a farm; Though the air without is crisp and chill, There is a bright wood-fire and a welcome warm. Nuts and apples are passed around: The hands of the clock get a backward turn; Innocent frolic and mirth abound, Till low in their sockets the candles burn: Young men and maidens of artless ways Are drawn together in groups like this:

Their hands are joined in the rural play; And sweet lips meet in the guileless kiss; Twin hearts are linked with a golden chain, And love with marriage is early crowned— How often I dream I am there again, Teaching school and boarding around.

A POEM WITH A POINT.

Only a pin; yet it calmly lay On the tufted floor in the light of day; And it shone serenely fair and bright, Reflecting back the noonday light.
Only a pin; yet he saw that pin, And his face assumed a fiendish grin, He stopped for a while with a look intent, Till he and the pin alike were bent.
Only a chair; but on its seat A well bent pin found safe retreat; Nor had the keenest eye discerned That heavenward its point was turned.
Only a man; but he chanced to drop Upon that chair, when fizz, bang, pop! He leaped like a cork from out of a bottle, And opened wide his valve de throttle.
Only a yell, though an honest one, It lacked the element of fun: And boy and man and pin and chair, In wild confusion mingled there.

AT SET OF SUN.

If we sit down at set of sun And count the things that we have done, One self-denying act, one word, That eased the heart of him who heard; One glance most kind, That fell like sunshine where it went, Then we may count that day well spent.
But if through all the live-long day We've ead no heart by yet or nay, If through it all We've done no thing that we can trace, That brought the sunshine to a face; No act most small, That helped some soul, and nothing cost, Then count that day as worse than lost.
—Edna Wheeler.

THE SPY OF YORKTOWN

FROM A SOLDIER'S JOURNAL.

The following narrative of scenes and incidents, at the memorable siege of Yorktown, is from the journal of a soldier, long since deceased, who distinguished himself by his coolness and bravery during the war of the Revolution.

Yorktown, at that period, was quite a flourishing little village, containing some sixty houses, several of which were elegant dwellings. It was and is situated on the right or south bank of York river, some twelve miles from the junction of the latter with Chesapeake Bay. This river, which might properly be termed an arm of the sea, is a mile wide for a considerable distance above and below the town, and will admit vessels of the largest draught. Opposite Yorktown is the village of Gloucester.

Both of these places were occupied by British troops—the main body of the army, some seven thousand strong, Lord Cornwallis commanding in person, being quartered at former—and a regiment of infantry, and Tarleton's famous legion, at the latter.

When the allied army, under General Washington, numbering twelve thousand, exclusive of some four thousand Virginia militia, sat down before the town, with the American right resting on the river below the place, and the French left on the river above, Lord Cornwallis was caught as in a trap—for a French blockading fleet, which had sometime previously taken its station at the mouth of the York river, gave him no outlet to the ocean, and now he could not escape by land. It was fight or surrender, and time proved it was both.

Although it may be said that the allied army had invested the town as early as the 28th of September, yet not till the 9th of October did our batteries fairly open upon the devoted place—the interval being employed in digging trenches, throwing up redoubts, and getting our heavy guns into position.

One night, while at work upon a redoubt, which was pretty well advanced toward the British lines, I was called from my labor and told that my captain wished to see me.

I found him slowly pacing to and fro, just beyond ear-shot of the men; and I approached him with uneasiness, not knowing if my reception would be pleasant, though unable to think of anything I had done to merit other treatment. His first words relieved me of all apprehension, but roused my curiosity to the highest.

"Philip," he said, in a kind and feeling tone, "we have seen long and hard service together."

"We both remember Valley Forge, captain!" replied I, touching my cap.
"Philip, it grieves me to offer to try you as few men are tried; but the truth is, I have been asked for a brave, intelligent man, to go on a secret service, and I have ventured to name you—though I beg you to understand, at once, that you will not be sent on this service—if not voluntary on your part, you can return to your duty, and no hard feelings between us."

"Name the service, captain," said I.
"It is no less than desertion to the enemy, to play the part of a spy in his camp."

I instinctively shuddered, but strove to appear calm.
"Who has asked for this service?" I inquired, in as indifferent a tone as I could assume.

"Our great and noble commander, General Washington."
"I do not fear death so much as disgrace," I replied. "Have a name among my comrades, that this one act of my life will cover with infamy; yet, to serve my country and our beloved commander-in-chief, I will make the sacrifice."

"God bless you, Philip!" he said, again grasping my hand; "I felt I could rely on you. Follow me!" He led me back about a hundred yards, to where three men stood grouped together. As we approached, one of these stepped forward,

Dark as it was I recognized that commanding form. It was the great General Washington himself.

"Well?" he said.
"He is ready to serve our country and your excellency," replied the captain, with a military salute.

"Young man," said General Washington, placing his hand on my shoulder with fatherly tenderness, "permit me to thank you in advance, in behalf of our country! The task you have accepted is one of peril, without the soldier's incentive of glory. Should your purpose be discovered, you will never return; and while absent, to say the least, your name will be a word of reproach. All this I suppose you have considered?"

"I have, your excellency."
"It only remains for me to add, then, that you must escape to-night, in what manner you think best, so that your secret is revealed to none. When within the enemy's lines, observe all that takes place, ascertain the general feeling, as far as you can, among officers and soldiers, and, if you discover anything of great importance for us to know, endeavor to return and report. If arrested within our lines as a deserter, you can say you had instructions from me, and demand that your case be brought before me. May Heaven prosper you! Adieu!"

With this General Washington withdrew, and I returned to my labors, a prouder and a happier man, yet feeling the weight of a somewhat oppressive responsibility.

Some two hours after this, while at work upon the exterior of the redoubt, I found an opportunity to crawl along a bank of earth, till some yards from my companions, when I walked boldly off toward our line of pickets, concealed by the dense darkness.

As I drew near the outer line of sentries, I got down on my hands and knees, and crawled slowly and cautiously forward, watching my opportunity, as the nearest paced back and forth, to cross his beat behind him.

This I succeeded in doing without being perceived; but as I again rose to my feet and attempted to hurry forward, I stumbled on the uneven ground and fell.

The noise attracted the attention of the sentry, who instantly challenged.

Without reply, I sprang to my feet and ran.

He fired—the ball whistling past me, not wide of the mark.

In a moment all was excitement and alarm on our side—the guard turning out, and the men in the trenches preparing to repel a sortie of the enemy.

The picket of the British, which was not far distant, not knowing the cause of alarm, and fearing an assault, also fired and turned out the guard—so that when I reached the British lines I was in danger of being both cut to pieces and riddled with balls.

"Don't fire on me—I am a deserter from the enemy!" I shouted.

The next minute I found myself surrounded by a small squad of excited soldiers; and an officer, seizing me roughly by the arm, demanded the cause of the alarm.

I hurriedly explained.
"What a cowardly pack you rebels are!" he exclaimed. "A runaway tumbles down, and forthwith the whole camp gets under arms."

My blood boiled for a severe report, but I simply said:
"I have left the cowardly pack, and do not wish to be considered a rebel."

At last it became known that Cornwallis had resolved on the desperate measure of crossing the river in the night to Gloucester with the main body of his army, with the intention of cutting to pieces the French troops stationed there in opposition to Tarleton, and then mounting their horses, and such others as they might be able to seize, attempting to reach New York by land, leaving his sick and wounded to the mercy of the allies.

"A shrewd knave!" he rejoined, but evidently not displeased. "Well, why did you desert?"

"I thought I could do better than work in trenches so near the royal lines."

"Do you wish to enlist in our ranks?"

"Not till this siege is over, so please your lordship."

"What is the number of the whole rebel force now before the town?"

"I have heard it estimated at six thousand, your lordship."

His lordship compressed his lips and frowned.
"I suppose Mr. Washington thinks he has me at last!" he said, with sullen anger; "but I will show him that the race is not always to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. If Clinton would only come with his reinforcements!" he added, as if thinking aloud. "What can detain him? But he will soon be here; and once out of this, I will cut the allied army to pieces and lay waste the whole country. Gods! if he were only here now!" and he struck the table with his fist. "How do our batteries tell on the rebels?" he suddenly demanded of me.

It was with a degree of satisfaction I could scarcely conceal that I replied:

"They have done but little damage so far, your lordship—the intrenchments save the men."

"But the rebels do not reply to us!" he said, with a frown.

"They will shortly, your lordship. Their great guns and mortars have arrived, and are rapidly being mounted and put in position."

"And do they really think they can compel us to surrender?"

"They are just foolish enough to think so, your lordship."

After a few more questions, his lordship waved his hand, and I was led away.

An hour later, a severe cannonade opened against our whole line of trenches and redoubts, and was continued all night and the next day.

Being now at liberty to go where I pleased, I went through the streets of the town, mingled with the soldiery, and ascertained that the prevailing feeling was heavy gloom, deep mortification, and bitter hatred of the rebels. The most sanguine felt that without some unforeseen good fortune their doom was sealed.

The night following my desertion, the American guns opened on the devoted town; and from that time, for a week, ball and bomb came crashing in among us, doing the most terrible execution.

The British fought bravely, and with desperation, and there was an incessant thunder of cannon and mortars night and day.

The most sublime scene was in the night, when a hundred constant flashes could be seen below, and the heavens above were bright with meteoric shells, crossing each other's path, and coming down in a fiery shower at every point.

One night a red-hot ball set fire to the Charon, a forty-four gun ship, stationed in the river, and this, to three other smaller vessels, and all were consumed together, presenting a spectacle of gloomy magnificence I shall never forget.

I have only mentioned what I saw, but no description could do justice to the awful scene of destruction on every hand.

Toward the last the allies had a hundred batteries in constant play; while those of the British, one by one, were steadily becoming silenced.

At last it became known that Cornwallis had resolved on the desperate measure of crossing the river in the night to Gloucester with the main body of his army, with the intention of cutting to pieces the French troops stationed there in opposition to Tarleton, and then mounting their horses, and such others as they might be able to seize, attempting to reach New York by land, leaving his sick and wounded to the mercy of the allies.

This I thought a matter of importance to our commander-in-chief; and, watching my opportunity, I made my escape, at considerable peril, to the American lines, and conveyed the news to General Wash-

ington, who again thanked me for my zeal in the service of my country, and prepared to act on the information.

Lord Cornwallis actually did make the attempt to escape in this manner; but a sudden storm defeated his plan—the boats, instead of crossing, were driven down the river, and nearly lost—and the next day he was forced to the humiliation of sending a flag to the despised rebels, to negotiate the terms of that surrender which marks so bright an epoch in the history of our country.

A few words from my captain restored me in triumph to my comrades; and I had the proud satisfaction of being present when

SATURDAY, AUG. 5, 1882.

OUR WANING FORESTS.

The following article on "Our Waning Forests," which we publish entire, from the *American Agriculturist*, will be both interesting and comforting to those who have brooded, unnecessarily, over the dismal prophecies, that point to a time when our fair earth shall be a barren, trackless waste, and of necessity, from the drying up of all its water courses, at last become unfit for the habitation of any living thing.

It is pleasant to be assured that such a state of things is not likely to be reached, in our time at any rate; but have not our New England friends reason to dread, on the other hand, if statistics be correct, that the fair and cultured land of which they are now so justly proud, will, ere many centuries have passed, be again a howling wilderness? The ever-increasing population of the other sections of the country, must of necessity spread over the uncultivated land, cutting down the forests and building cities, crowding onward still, till the shores of the Pacific are reached; and Western forests, Indians and wild beasts will only be heard of in the stories of "the olden time."

However much cause there may be for congratulation in the fact that the forests are renewed in the regular course of nature, it is hard to understand, how our New England brothers can take pleasure in the knowledge that the decrease of population and abandonment of homesteads are furnishing more and more opportunity for such natural increase. It would be a strange commentary on human progress, if, while the perfected results of science, culture and skill are shedding their dazzling lustre on the crowded cities of the Pacific, the waves of the Atlantic should beat upon the rocky New England coast, wild and lonely as when the "Pilgrims" landed there.

"In all the numerous articles that have fallen under our notice about the destruction of our forests, we have never seen any doubts expressed about the facts in the case, or anything hopeful upon the other side of the question. The impression left upon the mind of the reader is, that every acre of woodland cut off is never renewed without artificial means, and that the country is doomed to barrenness in a few generations at the longest, by reason of the disappearance of our forests. It takes so many millions of acres for fuel, still more for lumber, millions for railroad ties, agricultural tools and machines, lasts, shoe pegs, matches, boxes for packing, etc., every year, and at this rate, the country is soon to be denuded of its forests, the streams dried up, and our agriculture and manufactures depending upon water-power are coming to ruin in a very short time. This is the picture as it is presented to us by the city editor, as he looks at things from his sanctum. It is about time this nonsense was exploded, and the facts in the case stated as they appear to us wood-choppers and clod-hoppers in the country. It is undoubtedly true that there has been a great decrease of forests in the old seaboard States, since the first settlement of the country, for that has been a necessity, without which there could be no agriculture, and not much in crease of population. It took at least a hundred years in these States to remove so much of the forest as was an obstruction to agriculture. Not more than one fifth of the area of a country need be left in wood, to secure its highest productiveness in farm crops. This point has not yet been reached in some parts of the seaboard States, yet in other parts it has been somewhat passed, and there is a deficiency of wood for fuel and timber. The alarmists overlook the most important fact that very much of the timber land that is cleared in the older States is very soon renewed by natural agencies. There is a regular system of growth and clearing, and timber and fuel are as much reliable money crops as corn and potatoes. On fair, average soil, a forest will renew itself once in twenty-five years. It would probably pay better to stand thirty or forty years, but it is available, and can be turned into ready money every twenty-fifth year. A farmer with twenty-five acres of forest can clear an acre every year, with no diminution of woodland. In the rural districts of Connecticut, with which we have been familiar for the last fifty years, there has been no waning of forests. Ship timber, near seaports, has grown scarce and high, but the price of wood for fuel is no higher, and in some markets is even cheaper than it was fifty years ago. The Census shows that, in the exclusively agricultural towns, there has been no increase of population, and in some of them a decrease during the last 40 or 50 years, so that there is no more demand for fuel and timber to day than there was in

the days of our grandfathers. Wood for fuel, except in the shape of kindlings and charcoal, has gone out of use in our cities and villages on the seaboard and along the line of our railroads. Farmers, not a few, with in four or five miles of these villages, are beginning to use coal, and the base burner, once in the parlor or sitting room, soon drives out the wood fires and stoves from the rest of the house. Coal is found to be far cheaper, and a cleaner and more convenient fuel than wood, even for those who own wood lots. Kerosene is also becoming available for heating, and we see no prospect in the future that wood for fuel will ever be any more in demand than it is to-day. It is doubtful if it ever will be dearer for lumber. Iron is taking its place in pipes, bridges, machines, houses, and public buildings, and the demand for iron, stone and brick, as the most desirable materials for building, is likely to increase as the country increases in wealth. In some of the rural districts there is more danger of a relapse into wilderness and barbarism, than of exterminating our forests for the advance of high farming and civilization. In 75 of our farming towns there was a decrease of 12,000 in population during the last decade, which means an increase of woodland. In a ride of an hour, yesterday, in one of the towns bordering on the Connecticut River, we passed six old chimney stacks and cellars, the sites of deserted homes, the road for much of the way bordered by forests. Even in the Nutmeg State, where we use some superior flumes wood, it is difficult to feel the alarm about waning forests."

CONNECTICUT.

The other European powers seem determined to let England have all the glory and responsibility of the Egyptian war. Russia positively refuses to ally herself with England, Turkey is not willing to play second fiddle, Germany mutters, and makes no move, whilst France smilingly takes a position that will enable her to secure her own interests no matter which way the struggle terminates. In the meantime, Christians are tortured and murdered, property destroyed and every imaginable horror perpetuated, and it will be long after the conflict is over and the smoke of battle cleared away before the world will understand what it all means or how it might have been avoided.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

FOREST fires are again raging in Michigan.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR has vetoed the River and Harbour bill.

YELLOW fever, in a virulent form, is said to be prevailing in some parts of Mexico.

MORE than three millions of dollars have so far been lost in wages by the iron strikers.

SCIENTIFIC men in Japan are discussing the possibility of utilizing the internal heat of the earth.

THE principal dry goods stores in New York are now closed at 12 o'clock on Saturdays, to allow the clerks necessary rest and recreation.

MRS. MARGARET SANDERSON, who when a girl of fifteen made the flag for Fort McHenry which inspired Francis S. Key to write the "Star Spangled Banner," died in New York on Saturday, aged 85 years.

JOHN C. HAMILTON, the last surviving son of Alexander Hamilton, the Revolutionary statesman, died at Long Branch on Tuesday, aged 90. He was 13 years old when his father was killed in the Burr duel.

THERE is a Faith Cure Camp meeting in progress at Old Orchard Beach, under the direction of Dr. Charles Cullis. More than 600 persons are said to have been entirely cured of long standing diseases, by prayer and faith alone.

THE McConnellsburg Democrat says that never, in the memory of the oldest inhabitant has there been so large a harvest of wheat gathered in the Cove. Few of the farmers have barns sufficiently large to contain the crop and much of it is stacked.

A VERY heavy hail storm visited Chesterfield county, Va., on Sunday afternoon, doing considerable damage to corn, oats and vegetation along the line of the Petersburg and Weldon Railroad as far south as Weldon, N. C. A heavy rain fell, accompanied by a gale of wind. It is feared that the crops have been badly washed out.

OTTAWA, ONT., July 26.—While excavations were being made to-day in a ballast pit at Smith's Falls, on the line of the Canadian Pacific railway, a perfect vertebra and a portion of a rib of an immense whale were found thirty-five feet below the surface of the earth and 28 miles inland from the St. Lawrence river. The find will be on exhibition during the meeting of the American Science Association at Montreal.

LETTER FROM COLORADO.

Special Correspondence.

PUEBLO, COLORADO, July 25, 1882.

It is a long journey from the Eastern Metropolis across the prairies and plains of the West to Colorado, but it is through such a diversified country, affording a glimpse of so much varied and interesting scenery, that time and space are alike annihilated, as it were, without fatigue or weariness. In these days of multiplied railroads and luxurious accommodations travel in every direction has reached the maximum of comfort and speed, but nowhere do these conditions exist in a greater degree than in the great West; and to the open eyed observer there is a charm in gliding over this vast expanse of country, the panorama of which opens out before like the views of a kalidoscope, to be found in nothing else. Yet in this fast age even lightning express trains are too slow for the impatient American who now looks forward to the day when "balloon navigation" will be the thing.

Our route traversed in part the great agricultural States of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Missouri, and Kansas. In all of these the crops are much better than were realized last year, and corn though somewhat backward in some sections, promises to turn out a fair crop, judging from our "bird-eye" view along the way. Of the States east of Kansas it is not necessary to take much note in this correspondence. The one thing that suggested itself forcibly to me was the inquiry why people ever leave those fertile and easily cultivated States to seek homes further west. It is not strange that men desert the old thickly settled Eastern States and the over-crowded cities to follow the lamented Greeley's whole-some advice—though only a limited number of them are recommended to take a Hoe Cylinder Press—but those located in the broad States just mentioned should be sufficient to imbue with worldly wisdom to let well enough alone. Ills they may have, as drawbacks and discouragements are everywhere in this world, but it is better to bear them than to fly to others we know not of. In northern Missouri, for instance, there are, uncultivated, thousands of acres of good farming lands as the sun ever shone upon, and it is a mystery why people pass them by to go to Kansas or anywhere else.

Our only stop of consequence was at Kansas City, which has now grown to an important commercial centre of over 60,000 inhabitants. It is a peculiar place, yet all who stop like it. In appearance it is odd because being built upon high and uneven bluffs the streets run up and down hill and the cellars of some houses are high above the roofs of many near neighbors. Yet the buildings are mostly of a substantial character and there is a solid, business like aspect to the whole town. A slow process of grading the streets down to a level is going on in some parts of the city and perhaps in the course of time much of this rough and rugged exterior will be removed. It has been a place of rapid growth, commercially and otherwise, and there is undoubtedly a promising future before it. Its trade comes from a vast territory to the west and south-west, some even from Texas and New Mexico. Of course a journey through on the cars is not sufficient to gain much accurate knowledge of the advantages of Kansas as a farming country. Much has been written pro and con about it by those whose opportunities of knowing the truth are better than mine, but I am satisfied that there are as good lands in the Cottonwood and Arkansas Valleys as can be found anywhere on top of God's green earth. Taken all in all there is ample room and opportunity in Kansas for those who are willing to work and endure the trials of a beginning. And it is difficult to understand how men will remain in large cities living in hovels and rearing their children in hot-beds of vice, when broad fields invite them to come and make themselves homes. Few fail of a good living who come West with willing hands and a determined spirit. Without these the experiment is useless, for there is no royal road to wealth even upon fertile Western prairies. But the same labor and energy which earns a scanty living in the crowded cities of the East will in a few years surround a family with peace and plenty and a secure future. Speaking of Kansas reminds me of a story lately told: "How is the soil of Kansas?" asked one of the group as the traveler paused. "Richest in the world, sir," was the reply. "I know a New York statesman who went to Kansas seven years ago with

only \$18 in cash, and he is now worth \$20,000." "Whew! what did he raise principally?" "I believe it was a check, sir; but they couldn't exactly prove it on him!" Think of a soil that will raise a bank check for \$190 to \$19,000, and in a backward season at that!

The traveler who enters Colorado at the south will not at first be greatly prepossessed with the country, or at least with its surface indications. For nearly a hundred miles the route to Pueblo is through a barren, sandy plain, which has been denominated the "Great American Desert." Yet beneath this uninviting exterior lies a rich soil, which, by the application of water and the usual processes of cultivation, produces a transformation more wonderful than the magic influence of Fairy's wand. Amins, in and about Pueblo, and in various spots near the river ranchmen have by their efforts interspersed little oases grateful to the eye. The soil here, and for miles back along the road over which we have come is, on top, about like pulverized limestone, and the alkali dust which drifts in the car windows is enough to both blind and strangle you—especially if you happen to come through on a hot day. The water, too, is enough to turn your stomach if you are rash enough to put any of it in your whiskey. Yet right here is a town which stands as the only rival of Denver, and which for more than a year past has been enjoying a boom of considerable proportions. The opening of the railroad lines into San Juan and other Southern Colorado mining sections contributed to this result. Many of the buildings are Mexican adobe, and the place is otherwise unattractive to us on the way here is the excellent meals furnished at eating-houses along the route. After we crossed the Mississippi river we rather expected hard fare and made up our minds to eat anything, from a Prairie dog to a pickled Indian, but the reality was a very different thing. At the eating, all through Kansas, the regular spread excels even the famous Union Depot Dining Rooms at Pittsburg and Cleveland, and at the same price.

DOM PEDRO.

THE Indians are again robbing and murdering in Arizona.

LAST year Texas imported corn, but this year will have 50,000,000 bushels to sell.

FIFTY FOUR deaths from yellow fever occurred at Havana during the week ending Friday night.

OVER a million dollars' worth of property was destroyed by fire in New York, on Monday, July 31.

THE Striking Miners are beginning to yield to the pressure of necessity, and show a disposition to resume work.

THE effects of the potato blight in Ireland have been exaggerated. In badly drained ground the crop has been damaged, but on the whole the prospect is encouraging.

On Monday, at Bradford, Pa., Robert J. Thompson, aged 19, returning from a Niagara Falls excursion, fell from the platform of a train and was killed, both legs being cut off.

A MAN in Iowa, who had been ill for some time with consumption, died, apparently, a few days ago, and his body was prepared for burial, when he suddenly revived and inquired what they were doing?

At New Windsor, N. Y., on Thursday a wagon containing two women and five children was struck by a locomotive and wrecked. A babe, a few months old, was thrown thirty feet away. Strange to say that all, except being stunned for a few moments, were unharmed.

HECKER'S mammoth flour mill, ten stories high, and in which 500 men were employed, was totally destroyed, together with two tenement houses and other property. The explosion of the steam boiler during the progress of the fire caused great consternation.

JUDGE MEN BY THEIR WORKS.—A man is judged in this life by his works, and in this connection it may not be inopportune to add, that Dr. Swayne has accomplished more good through the medium of his Ointment for skin diseases, than has the entire school of physicians combined. "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good." What the physicians have lost Dr. Swayne has gained.

THE River and Harbour Bill has been passed, notwithstanding the President's veto, by a two-thirds majority.

REMARKABLE STATE OF AFFAIRS.—The Baltimore *Sun* says that within the past week or two Southern wheat and corn have brought the same price per pound, a thing which was never known to have happened before. A bushel of prime Southern red wheat sold for \$1.20, and a bushel of prime white corn at \$1.12. There being 60 pounds to a bushel of wheat and 56 pounds to a bushel of corn, made the price of each article that day two cents per pound. This is certainly a remarkable state of affairs.

DR. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.
A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE SKIN, SUCH AS TETTERS, PUPLERS, SORES, BLOTCHES, JAUNDICE, RINGWORM, "RABIES," ITCH, REDNESS OF FACE AND NOSE, BURNS, CUTS AND SCALDS.

THE GREAT CURE FOR ITCHING PILLS.
DR. SWAYNE & CO., PHILA.

FERTILIZERS
BROWN CHEMICAL CO.
BALTIMORE, MD.

MANUFACTURERS OF
POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS
AND
PURE FERTILIZERS!

Tip Top Bone Fertilizer. Bone Meal. Dissolved Bone. Potash. Ammonia. AND ALL HIGH-GRADE FERTILIZING MATERIALS.

For \$12 a farmer can buy a FORMULA (520 lbs.) of POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS! This, when mixed at home, makes ONE TON of SUPERIOR PHOSPHATE, equal in plant life and as certain of successful production as any high-priced Phosphates.

NO EXTRA No trouble to mix. POWELL'S CHEMICALS have been thoroughly tried, give universal satisfaction, and we offer leading farmers in every state as reference.

Sent for pamphlet giving full information of analysis and selling value of all fertilizing material.

What the leading Agricultural Journals of the Country say of us:
"American Agriculturist, N. Y., Feb., 1882: 'The analysis from last year is repeated in its own city and their guarantee is gold.'
"Farm Journal, Phila., Feb., 1882: 'Brown Chemical Co. of Baltimore is a very old and perfectly sound firm.'
"American Farmer, Baltimore, March, 1882: 'Brown Chemical Co. of this city are doing a large business in their special Fertilizers, and present numerous and emphatic testimonials as to their results.'
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New Advertisements.

DAUCH & CO.

NOTICE TO INVESTORS!

First Mortgage Real Estate Loans made and Guaranteed by the
Nebraska Loan and Trust Company,
Hastings, Nebraska.

School bonds and Municipal Securities for sale. Best references furnished. Write for full particulars. JAS. B. HEARTWELL, Pres., E. C. WEBSTER, Treas.

VOICE BUILDING BY MAIL!

VOCAL DEFECTS successfully treated, impediments of speech removed and the voice intelligently and successfully cultivated through lessons by mail. Incredibly results both in singing and speaking. Compass of voice extended several notes. Volume more than doubled. Quality of voice made absolutely pure and resonant throughout the entire compass. For singers the advantages are almost beyond numbering. Public Speakers, readers and actors gain from their increased compass such richly modulated reflections, and from their enlarged volume of tone such striking contrasts of power, that the grand faults of monotony and mannerism give place to a varied and effective delivery. To Teachers of the Voice, whether for singing or elocution, these lessons afford a thoroughly digested plan for assuiling all radical faults of throat or respiration, besides giving definitely the fundamental principles upon which artistic vocal effort must be based. Circulars of full particulars free. Sample lessons one dollar.

E. ELLIOTT CLARKE, Voice Specialist, 1514 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GEORGE PAGE & CO.

Patent Portable Circular
SAW MILLS
Also Stationary and Portable
STEAM ENGINES
6 N. SCHROEDER ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

Grist and Flour Mills, Water Wheels, Wood Working and Barrel Machinery, Shiping Arms, Circular Saw Mill Supplies, and all kinds of Machinery.

Send for Catalogue.

PIMPLES.

I will mail (free) the recipe for a simple Vegetable Balm that will remove Tan, Freckles, Pimples and Blisters, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for procuring a luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing 2c. stamp, Geo. Vanhoff & Co., 12 Barclay St., N. Y.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS
Over 100,000 sold by one druggist, which shows that they have no equal for curing Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague, Indigestion, Backache, Sleeplessness, and all Liver and Stomach troubles. They Never Fail. Sold by all druggists and country store keepers. Sent for circulars. R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop's, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Back Ache
POSITIVELY CURED BY
Benson's Caprine Porous Plasters.

Reasons Why they are Preferred to All Other Porous Plasters or External Remedies.

First. Because they possess all the merits of the strengthening porous plaster, and contain in addition thereto the newly discovered powerful and active vegetable combination which acts with increased rubefacient, stimulating, sedative and counter irritant effects.

Second. Because they are a genuine pharmaceutical preparation, and so recognized by the profession.

Third. Because they are the only plasters that relieve pain at once.

Fourth. Because they positively cure diseases which other remedies will not even relieve.

Fifth. Because over 5000 physicians and druggists have voluntarily testified that they are superior to all other plasters or medicines for external use.

Sixth. Because the manufacturers have received the only medals ever given for porous plasters.

Benson's Caprine Porous Plaster!
SEABURY & JOHNSON,
Manufacturers, New York.

SOLE AGENTS FOR THE EAST, Price 25c. per box. HEAD'S Medicated Corn and Bunion Plaster.

"EXCELSIOR!"

Summer is here, and with its advent we announce our readiness to meet and satisfactorily fill all orders and requirements on the part of the public. In the width and length of Maryland there is no stock of

CLOTHING!

FOR MEN, BOYS, & CHILDREN, to equal the

UNRIVALED ASSORTMENT

We now have to offer, whether in the matter of style, durability, finish or general excellence. Furthermore, every transaction is executed under the fair and square conditions originated by us:

"Goods Exchanged or Money Refunded."

In other words, it is

"Satisfaction or No Sale!"

To those living at a distance we say: If unable to personally visit us, write for our self-measurement blanks, and trust to us to send you, C. O. D., as good a suit, and as perfect fitting one, as you could personally select. As a

SPECIAL OFFER

We agree with customers living within one hundred miles of Baltimore city, and all purchases over fifteen dollars, to pay one half the traveling expenses incurred, on exhibition of the ticket or tickets vouching for the same. Make your purchase before exhibiting your ticket, and thus convince yourself that we share with you the expenses of the trip.

"EXCELSIOR"

is the only

CLOTHING HOUSE

in the United States that makes this great offer! Bear in mind that our

FURNISHING GOODS

DEPARTMENT

is one of the finest in the land, and that the lowness of our prices is a matter of surprise to all.

Do not forget the cardinal principles of our house, the rounds of our ladder of success

FAIR DEALING! ONE PRICE! PERMANENT POPULARITY!

Satisfaction or no sale! With unrivaled stock and facilities, and selling at the

LOWEST LIVING RATES.

We ask you to call upon the

"EXCELSIOR"

S. W. COR. BALTIMORE & LIGHT STS.

Largest Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods Establishment in Maryland.

Solid Silver

American Lever Watch,

warranted two years,

ONLY \$12.

G. T. EYSTER.

Agents Wanted for handsome illustrated standard works of character, price variety, and low in price; selling fast; needed everywhere; liberal terms. Bradley, Glavin & Co., 60 N. Fourth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW Practical Life. (The Key to Fortune) 600 pp. Clear type, finest binding and illustrations. Agents Wanted Everywhere. Sent for Circular. For Terms, address J. C. McCURDY & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE DEERING TWINE SELF-BINDING HARVESTER.

AN IMMENSE SUCCESS!

10,000 SOLD THIS SEASON!

BENJAMIN F. STEWART THE SOLE AGENT.

Call and see the Greatest Machine of the day.

Perfectly simple in its construction; no mechanic needed to run it; any farmer can work it.

The Deering will bind grain not for a day, but for an entire harvest.

It is light draught and no weight on the horse's neck.

IT IS EASY OF OPERATION

—AND—
MADE OF THE BEST MATERIAL

It cuts and binds entire crops without missing a solitary sheaf.

It separates every sheaf and never chokes.

Other machines require three and four horses, and to tangle grain require extra help with them.

The sheafs do not come open in hauling in.

The Deering does its work so easy as to relieve both man and horse.

Every satisfaction guaranteed or no sale, and every purchaser his own judge and jury.

The Famous ADRIANCE REAPER.

This machine has been in active work in Pennsylvania for the past six years, and to-day stands at the head of its class. Be careful to examine its superior points. No reaping in the master wheel—a point which no other reaper can claim. Three speeds for the rake arms independent of the knife—running fast in light grain, medium in standing grain and slow in down grain. No other reaper has it. Rake head is placed far away from table and no grain can wind in it. Only four cog wheels, with long bar and solid boxes. Platform can be folded for transportation on the road in five minutes. Seat folds instantly. Rakes can be adjusted for either rake to sweep the table form every one to every sixth and all turned in rakes instantly without stopping. Angle of rake adjustable. Rake can be adjusted to vary the length of cut from one to eighteen inches. I challenge any agent to produce a machine its equal in ease of handling, Lightness of Draft, Simplicity, Durability and Construction. Width of cut five to six feet, with extra down grain slats, rods, etc., furnished free of charge.

THE CELEBRATED ADRIANCE MOWER.

This mower is now entering upon twenty-seventh year of age and it proves it. It is manufactured at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., by Adriance, Platt & Co., who also build the world renowned GENIE BECKEY'S REAPER and MOWER, combined and single. The manufacturers have not been compelled (as some of its competitors) to change its principles from year to year and as an expected result give the farmer an experimental machine. No "rattle trap" gearing with "gibbly" joints, which talks well but works poorly, but in its place we give you a mower with the old reliable gear, using long shafts, procuring our first or slow motion from the bevel pinion and the second or fast motion from the straight spur pinion equalizing the wear and strengthening its cutting capacity—exactly the reverse from all other mowers. Also perfect Threshing Lever, with astonishing simplicity for raising and lowering points of guards, and when folded the bar lays flat across the frame, which every one will admit is the only safe way. From it which allows the operator to watch both machine and horses and no danger of being thrown in front of the knife.

AT BENJAMIN F. STEWART'S AGRICULTURAL HALL, AT THE OLD

CENTRAL HOTEL BUILDING,

The farmer can buy everything needed on the farm.

STEAM ENGINES, THRESHING MACHINES, SELF-BINDERS, PLOWS,

all kinds of Farming Implements and every description of hardware; also

OILS AND READY-MIXED PAINTS.

Plenty of room for horses and fine table board, as well as rooms for permanent boarders. A cordial invitation to farmers and their families to visit our rooms, and see what has been done for the farmer. All kinds of

GARDEN AND FARM SEEDS

can be obtained. All we ask is a visit from our friends.

BENJ. F. STEWART, Agricultural Store,

At Old Central Hotel Building,

may 20 tf Frederick, Md.

LOOK HERE!

THE undersigned having leased the Mott Mill property, (formerly Grable's) and known as

LOCUST GROVE MILLS,

announces to the public, that in the time of low waters, the mill will be

RUN BY STEAM:

the engine will soon be erected. We guarantee to give full satisfaction to all who may deal with us. We have now on hand a large

LOT OF CHOP,

of different grades for sale, by the ton or bushel, at the

VERY LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.

Also the best

Flour, Corn Meal, &c.

Give us a call.

LOCALS.

EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.

MEET THE TABLE

After July 10th, 1882, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg 8.40 a. m., and 3.10 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 9.10 a. m., and 3.40 and 6.25 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge 10.37 a. m., and 3.55 and 6.35 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11.05 a. m., and 4.25 and 7.05 p. m.

JAS. A. ELDER, Pres.

WANTED.

A boy to learn the printing business. Must be of good moral character, about 17 years of age, healthy, a good speller, and willing to be useful. Apply at this office.

Be sure to get registered.

Importers abound, be on your guard.

The river at Williamsport is getting very low.

Toothache generally results in a strong pull—all together.

Our thanks are due to Hon. J. A. Hubbell for Congressional Records.

Get your painting done by John F. Adelsberger, Emmitsburg. m-07

Burglary and robbery seem to be on the increase in Chambersburg, Pa.

The Boonsboro Times says that potatoes are selling at fifty cents a bushel in that place.

A plum tree in the garden of Mr. Samuel McNair, was stripped of its fruit by thieves on Wednesday night.

Uncle Peter Brown's house was entered on Wednesday, and his new vest with four dollars in money carried off.

Voters should remember that if they neglect to get registered, they will not be able to vote at the coming election.

Several street loafers of York have been found guilty of squirting tobacco juice on persons passing on the street.

A little son of Mr. T. J. C. Williams of the Hagerstown Mail, fell from a ladder last week, breaking a bone in his wrist.

Apply to W. G. Horner, for insurance in the U. B. Mutual Aid Society, of Lebanon, Pa., Office West Main street, Emmitsburg, Md. sep 17-ly

The parched earth in this neighborhood, has at length been refreshed by a copious rain, which came barely in time to save the corn crop.

HARVEST being over, now is a good time to subscribe for the EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE. 1456 columns of reading, for \$1.50 in advance.

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

CORNELIUS GELWICKS, fireman, ran the engine by himself for the first time on Wednesday, and made three trips between this place and Rocky Ridge.

SOME of our neighbors are boasting of ripe tomatoes from their own gardens. The condition of ours, leads us to think the boasts originate in sinister practices.

FOR SALE—A lot of good building and flagging stones, very cheap. Inquire of W. L. McGinnis, one mile West of Emmitsburg. jly 1

PREPARATIONS have already been made, to commence the erection of the fountain in the public square of Hagerstown. It is to be nine feet high and in the shape of a globe.

A THIRTEEN year old son of John G. Frey, of this place, while manipulating a toy pistol on Saturday, shot himself through the palm of the hand, inflicting a serious and painful wound.—Star.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are free from all crude and irritating matter. Concentrated medicine only; very small; very easy to take; no pain; no griping; no purging.

The ladies of Smithsburg have been exerting themselves to raise means to build a Town Hall in that place by a Fair and Festival which was continued for a week or two with very gratifying results.

On Thursday last, in Chambersburg, three men were precipitated from a scaffold upon the rafters of a church. One had three ribs broken and the others were somewhat seriously injured.—Valley Echo.

Best ever made, Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, pleasant to take, sugar-coated; no griping; only 15 cents a box, of Druggists or by mail. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau Street, New York. 8m

A down street storekeeper got up on Sunday morning, opened the store, arranged the goods for display, and came up street to attend to some business, and was only made aware of the fact that it was Sunday, on inquiring why all the stores were closed?

At York Furnace, on Monday week, Henry Lyman, while assisting in hauling logs up a hill from the river, was instantly killed by a heavy log breaking loose from its fastenings and rolling upon him. He was a widower and leaves a family of five children.—Compiler.

The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., August 1, 1882. Persons calling will please say advertised, otherwise they may not receive them.

B. Alerius, J. A. Ohler, Miss Laina Smith.

Large Yield.

C. W. Marriott, Esq., residing near Jefferson, in this county, raised the past season fifty-one bushels of good wheat and five bushels of raskings off of one acre of ground. This ground had been in corn for eight successive years.—Maryland Union.

JOHN H. B. LATROBE, JR., aged thirty-six, a brother to the ex-Mayor, General F. C. Latrobe, was drowned on Saturday afternoon while bathing in the north-west branch of the Patuxent at Ferry Bar, Baltimore. The body was recovered, and was buried on Monday, in Greenmount Cemetery.

A LARGE barn belonging to Mrs. Walters, situated about three quarters of a mile from Relay Station, in Howard county, was totally destroyed by fire with all the year's crop. All the stock was saved. The barn is supposed to have been set on fire by children firing off crackers.—Sunday News.

We would advise our citizens to be careful about removing every kind of decayed vegetable matter, weeds, etc., from their gardens and drains, disinfected the latter, with lime or copperas, the hot sun coming out after this rainy spell will be sure to develop malaria, if there are any places around in which the seeds can germinate.

That's What's the Matter! "The old man" has been as cross as a bear for a week past. No wonder that bread is heavy enough to kill an ostrich. Go right to Bussey's and get a package of "Dry Hop Yeast," it will cost you but 10 cents for one dozen cakes. Give the "Old Man" some light bread, and he will "smile again."

From the Keystone Gazette. Josephus Burger, employed at the saw mill of Daniel Shockey, had a finger severed from his hand on Monday last by a circular saw. Dr. Koons rendered surgical aid.

We understand from a gentleman who came from Chambersburg, this (Monday) morning, that a dispatch had been received in that place, to Hon. John Stewart, tendering him a foreign mission.

"Pro Bono Publico." It is a remarkable fact, that while thousands of people refuse to read paid puffs of worthless nostrums none skip over Dr. Swaney's little quib about his Ointment for itching piles that it is so much at night. The people well know that it is published for their benefit, in other words, it is pro bono publico. May its far reaching effects be perpetuated to the end of time. july 22

A Large Copper Strike. The Harrisburg copper mining and smelting company have struck a rich vein of copper ore in shaft No. 1, at forty-four feet in depth, in Washington county. Maryland people can congratulate themselves on being able to get this company to take hold of the development of these mineral lands, as they have the capital and ability to develop them thoroughly.—Patriot.

MR. HENRY ROUZER's 76th birthday was celebrated on the 26th ult. From 6 until 11 o'clock p. m., the Homestead reverberated the vocal notes of 17 grand children ranging in age from 3 months to 15 years. Simple presents were given, the refreshments of the season served, and a very pleasant evening was spent and enjoyed by none more than the honored sire. In two years his golden wedding will occur.

HOMER.—Rev. J. A. Boll, pastor of St. Francis Xavier's church of this place, who has been spending the last nine months in Europe, Egypt and Palestine, landed at New York on Saturday night. He will reach Gettysburg to-night, (Wednesday), and the congregation have arranged for a welcome and reception at the pastoral residence. Wm. McSherry, Jr., Esq., will deliver an address of welcome.—Star and Sentinel.

We are informed that Col. P. E. Dye, of Washington, has been prospecting for gold, which he expects to find in paying quantities upon the Showman farm on the Antietam. On Monday he had a number of blasts set off in a stratum of rocks, which is claimed to exhibit quartz yielding gold, lead and copper. Rumor goes so far as to state that a specimen of quartz, obtained in that vicinity, was submitted to a practical assayer, who pronounced it worth five hundred dollars per ton.—Boonsboro Times.

Journalist. The Village Record, published by W. Blair, at Waynesboro, entered upon its thirty-sixth year, last week. Mr. B. has had individual control of it for thirty-two years, and at this time the paper has a degree of prosperity unequalled in its successful history. Mr. B. has survived all the publishers of his early days and we trust he may yet have many years in which to continue the usefulness he has so deservedly effected in the past.

Body Found in the Mountains. On Sunday afternoon last, John Hockenbury and son visited Burns' Valley, about three miles from Concord, Pa., and near the Perry county line, for the purpose of picking some huckleberries. While passing along the mountain side, the son found a skull which he supposed was that of a bear. Upon closer investigation, however, it was found to be the skull of a human being. About six feet from it lay the arms, legs, and trunk of the body. The flesh had nearly all disappeared from it, and there was nothing left by which the body could be recognized. Some distance away a shoe was found with the heel kicked off, which looked as though it had been done in a scuffle. A leather strap with a buckle on one end, and an oil cloth package containing some buttons, were found near by. The man is reported as being of medium height, but as there was no clothing to be found any place, the authorities will have considerable trouble in making the investigation.—Repository.

We acknowledge the receipt of the Illustrated Los Angeles Herald, for July, from our kind friend, Mr. J. DeBarth Shorb, a native of this vicinity. It is a splendid periodical throughout, equal to our best Eastern ones. Among other excellent cuts is one representing Mr. Shorb's residence, another the winery and warehouses of the San Gabriel Wine Company, of which Mr. S. is President, and there are several views of Los Angeles, on a large scale, and reading matter accords with the general finished character of the periodical.

Please Take Notice. It is always unpleasant to dun subscribers. The majority of our subscribers, we are pleased to say, are punctual, and consequently need no urging to pay their dues to the printer. We have some on our list however, who can easily afford to pay their subscription, but prefer to wait. Pay in advance, is always required by city newspapers, and if city newspapers can't get along without advance payments, it is clear proof that the rural newspaper can't afford to wait from month to month for its money.

MALARIA, Chills and Fever, and bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy: never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed.—They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequalled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 25 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 Cents.—Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau Street New York. apr 22-8m

PERSONALS. Miss Kleinfelder, who has been visiting Mrs. J. T. Motter returned to her home in Baltimore.

Col. John L. Motter made a visit to Greencastle this week.

Mr. Samuel Motter, and his daughter Edith are visiting in Williamsport, Md.

Mr. William Mentzer and daughter of Waynesboro, and Mrs. Eliza Royer are the guests of Mr. Ezra Zimmerman.

Harvey White, Esq., of Pittsburg is visiting his brother Wm. R. White, Esq., and Misses Flora and Luella White have returned home.

Mrs. Muller and Mrs. Hyder, of Baltimore are visiting at Mr. M. Hoke's.

Miss Kate Rhine, of Baltimore visits the Misses Donoghue.

Mrs. J. A. Elder is visiting in Baltimore.

Miss Stella Linsinger is visiting her sister in Baltimore.

Miss Marion Elder has returned from a visit in Gettysburg.

Mr. D. G. Adelsberger of Baltimore is visiting his mother.

Arch Bishop Gibbons, of Baltimore, Rev. Fr. Meunigs, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Rev. Peter Neck, are the guests of Rev. Fr. White.

Mr. Joseph Adelsberger, of Illinois, visits his mother, Mrs. L. Adelsberger.

Master Josie Cleary has returned from Baltimore.

Mr. J. L. Hoke and family have returned from York, Pa.

Rev. Jos. A. Stets, D. D., Pastor of the Church of the Holy Communion, Philadelphia, made a short visit to St. Francis Xavier's.

Dr. Seis is a native of Frederick county, and is another example of the possibilities of the American youth, as from a plain farmer's boy he has risen to be one of the most eminent divines in the Lutheran church, being for many years Editor of the Lutheran, as also one of the most prolific writers in that church, many of his books being republished in Europe.—Wishing to keep pace with the news of our neighborhood, he left his subscription for the CHRONICLE.

Source Musicale. On Tuesday evening last, the closing Source Musicale was held at the Western Maryland Hotel, at Emmitsburg. Notwithstanding the rain, the attendance was large, and a merry time was had. The programme was not strictly adhered to, the weather having debarred us of the pleasure of the company of some who were to have taken part, but that which was rendered was highly enjoyable.

A Chorus, "Juanita," by the Misses Adelsberger, and Wadsworth, and was given; Miss Kate Donohue's Piano Solo, entitled "General Lee's March," was warmly applauded; "Shells of Ocean," was pathetically sung by Miss Julia Wadsworth. A feature of the evening was the Trio, "Greeting to Spring," rendered by the Misses Linsinger.

Among those present were Misses Genevieve and Stella Linsinger and sister, Miss Hoke, Misses Nannie and Lulu Adelsberger, Misses Kate and Maggie Donohue, and Miss Baker of Emmitsburg; Mrs. Alonzo J. May Miss Kate Ryan, Mrs. Wamling and daughter, Mrs. B. Merchant and daughters, and Miss Stella Linsinger, of Baltimore. The gentlemen were Messrs. LeGarde, Johnson, Annan, Hoke, Hopp, Fraley, Adelsberger, Eckenrode, and Fringer.

Miss Missouri Crouse was hostess, and Mr. Granville T. Crouse acted as floor manager. The C. C.'s played the following dances, which were heartily enjoyed by all present. Quadrilles, Lancers, Schottisches, Racquet, and the Varsoviene. Mirth and jollity reigned supreme, and the only one sad thought to mar the evenings gaiety, was the welcome reflection that it was "the last of the season."

Professor Alonzo J. May, of Baltimore was in charge of the musical portion of the programme, and accompanied the vocalists with his violin, Miss Genevieve Linsinger presiding at the piano.

Visitors.

Accident in Funktown. Last Tuesday a part of the second floor of Stonebraker's large Bone Mill gave way and in falling carried away some of the supports of the two upper floors, tearing down parts of those floors also. The accident was probably due to a defective girder. No one was injured and the damage to the building was slight and will be covered by \$800. This building was erected by the famous Funktown Manufacturing Company for a Woolen Mill and is one of the largest buildings in the county.—Mail.

In Memoriam. In the death of Mathias P. Zacharias, whose funeral took place on the 3rd inst., this community has lost a most estimable citizen; the church of which he was a member, a faithful officer; and his family, a noble son and companion. But "He who tempereth the wind to the storm lamb" will "comfort those who mourn."

"God hath His mysteries of grace— Ways that we cannot tell: He hides them deep, I see the sweet sleep, Of him He loved so well."

The mournful occasion was improved by a very beautiful and impressive discourse from Rev. W. A. Gring, who was assisted in the services by Rev. J. B. Kerschner. A FRIEND.

Special Meeting of Classis. COMMUNICATED.

MR. EDITOR.—On Thursday, the 3rd inst., there was held in the Church of the Incarnation, a special meeting of the Maryland Classis of the Reformed Church to dissolve the pastoral relations existing between the Rev. W. A. Gring and Emmitsburg charge. This action was the result of disaffection in the Fairfield congregation, together with the fact that Mr. Gring's failing health necessitates his withdrawing from the active ministry for the present. But for this latter fact, Mr. Gring could, and would have been retained as pastor of the Emmitsburg Congregation only, at a salary exceeding that which both congregations have hitherto given their pastors. The Emmitsburg members desire through your columns to express their affectionate regard for Mr. Gring, and their appreciation of his faithful ministry among them. VERITAS.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEVER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling-out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renever has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world.

For sale by all dealers.

As the Editor is off on a pleasure trip, and the Devil, becoming ambitious, has moved to a higher plane, order and quiet reign supreme in the office of the CHRONICLE this week. To the readers it is but right to say that "there is a power behind the throne," willing to be held responsible for all the errors and shortcomings of this issue.

The Editor, having reached his destination, and being anxious to commune with his readers and friends in general, writes at once to the Journal, whose work he left behind him, thus:

CLOVENTON, August 1st, 1882.

DEAR CHRONICLE.—To fold away the editorial scissors, with a deprecatory glance at the paste-pot, required but a few moments yesterday, and we soon found ourselves aboard the moving train, from which, after a few minutes ride through the pleasant breeze, we alighted among the shades of Rocky Ridge.

The ridges are all there, but as to the rocks, they are only visible as ballast to the railroad track. An hour's waiting at this point gives one ample time to view the situation, which, prosaic in itself, is important as the point where the Emmitsburg Railroad connects with the Western Maryland. The waiting traveler has to look out for himself, if he desires any extra comfort: three chairs of antique pattern, make up the sum of the sitting accommodations, their remnants of cane seats, showing how comfortable they once might have been, hang down on all sides, the frames alone being entire; on these you sit or go down into the uncovered internal where seats ought to be. A bench or two would be a great convenience at this place.

Speeding onward from Rocky Ridge, through the valley and over the mountain heights, we found the changing scenes of the foliage and landscape, so often described, beautiful as ever, and at 12 o'clock, 45 minutes reached our destination, and were soon comfortably settled in the hospitable homestead, round which cluster so many cherished associations. The beauty of the scenery and the quiet of this country home make it very pleasant to dream away the hours in idleness, forgetting that it is man's lot to work while in this world, earning his bread by the sweat of his brow.

We noticed quite a quantity of wheat on the fields, yet in the shocks. In many places, the huge stacks of straw showed the abundance of the garnered grain. Come what may, these rich limestone lands, yield their fruits year after year in abundance, whilst the farmer has really no more work to do than our farmers have.

The out-pot of potatoes, is very large, and the growth both healthy and vigorous, promising abundant supplies of this important vegetable. With corn and potatoes abundant and cheap, we can anticipate universal comfort in the year before us.

This is a great day for Williamsport, being the appointed one for Miles Orton's New Mastodon Show, Royal German Menagerie, with three great Circus Troupes, &c.

MARRIED.

HARPER—JACOBS.—On the 1st inst., in Gettysburg, by Rev. H. E. Jacobs, D. D. Rev. J. H. Harper, pastor of the Lutheran church at Trenton, N. J., to Miss M. Julia, only daughter of the late Rev. Dr. M. Jacobs.

BYERS—GEISER.—On the 27th ult., at the residence of the officiating minister, Rev. J. F. Oiler, Mr. Jos. Byers, of Mountsboro, Pa., to Miss Emma C. Geiser, of Waynesboro, Pa.

DIED.

ZACHARIAS.—On the 1st inst., at his residence near this place, after a lingering illness, Mathias P. Zacharias, in the 45th year of his age.

TURNER.—On the 31st ult., near this place, William H. son of Jacob Turner, aged 4 years 3 months and 14 days.

MARKETS.

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

RACON—	
Hams.....	10 00
Shoulders.....	09 00
Sides.....	09 00
Lard.....	10 00
Butter.....	25 00
Eggs.....	14 00
Potatoes.....	60 00
Peas.....	06 00
Apples—pared.....	03 00
Cherries—pared.....	14 00
Blackberries.....	07 00
Raspberries.....	20 00
Country soap—dry.....	03 00
Do—green.....	02 00
Beans, bushel.....	1 50
Wool.....	20 00
FURS—	
Mink.....	20 00
Skunk—black.....	20 00
Do—part white.....	10 00
Raccoon.....	20 00
Opossum.....	20 00
Muskra—fall.....	05 12
House cat.....	05 10
Rabbit.....	02 00
Pox—red or gray.....	02 00
Wood fox.....	20 00

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS.

Corrected every Thursday by Motter, Maxwell & Co.

Flour—super.....	7 50
Wheat.....	1 00
Rye.....	55 00
Corn.....	55 00
Oats.....	55 00
Clover seed.....	10 00
Timothy.....	3 00
House cat.....	10 00
Mixed.....	6 00
Rye Straw.....	9 00

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Have your Watches, Clocks and Jewels repaired by Geo. T. Eyster & Bro., who warrant the same, and have always on hand a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and silverware. feb 8 tf

A full stock of fine and coarse city made Boots and Shoes; also Gum shoes and boots. New home made work and mending of all kinds, done with neatness and dispatch, by Jas. A. Rowe feb 7 tf

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NO. 527 MISCELLANEOUS DOCKET.

In the Circuit Court for Frederick County.

Peter W. Shafer, Collector of State and County Taxes for Frederick County, State of Maryland, for the years 1878 and 1879, in the matter of the sale for taxes of the real estate assessed to the heirs of Solomon Harbaugh, on Petition.

MAY TERM, 1882.

Ordered this 10th day of July, A. D. 1882, that on the 11th day of September next, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of Sales this day filed in the above case by Peter W. Shafer, Collector of State and County taxes for Frederick County, State of Maryland, for the years 1878 and 1879. All persons interested in the property sold as therein reported, are hereby warned to be and appear in this Court, on or before the said 11th day of September next, to show cause, if any they have, why the said sale shall not be finally ratified and confirmed, provided a copy of this order be inserted in the Calvein Clarion and the EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE, newspapers published in Frederick county, for six successive weeks prior to said day.

ADOLPHUS FFAIRHAKE, Jr., Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick Co.

True copy,—Test,

ADOLPHUS FFAIRHAKE, JR., Clerk.

july 15-7t

TAX-PAYERS NOTICE.

FREDERICK, MD., July 8, 1882.

Tax-Payers for 1882 are respectfully referred to the following Section 45, Article 11, Revised Code of Maryland:

"All persons who shall pay their State taxes on or before the first day of September of the year for which they were levied, shall be entitled to a deduction of five per centum on the amount of said taxes. All that shall pay the same on or before the first day of October of the said year, shall be entitled to a deduction of four per centum, and all that shall pay the same on or before the first day of November of said year, shall be entitled to a deduction of three per centum; and at the same time of receiving said taxes the proper officers shall make the deductions aforesaid and note the same upon the receipts to the persons so paying; but nothing herein contained shall extend to the taxes payable on the public debt of Maryland or the stock loans of the city of Baltimore."

NOTICE TO DELINQUENTS.

Tax payers are respectfully urged to come forward and pay their taxes at once and save cost, as the Collector is closing the books for 1880 and '81.

D. H. ROUTZAHN, Collector State and County Taxes.

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