

# 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.

EMMITTSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, MAY 26, 1883.

No. 51.

## DIRECTORY.

FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

### Circuit Court.

Chief Judge.—Hon. John Ritchie.  
Associate Judges.—Hon. John T. Vinson  
and Hon. John A. Lynch.  
State's Attorney.—John C. Motter.  
Clerk of the Court.—Adolphus Fearnake, 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. Hine, Josiah Valentine, Henry Keller.  
Sheriff.—Robert Barrick.  
Tax-Collector.—D. H. Routhan.  
Surveyor.—Rufus A. Rager.  
School Commissioners.—Jas. W. Pearce, Harry Boyle, Dr. J. W. Hillcary, Jas. W. Troxel, Joseph Brown.  
Examining.—D. T. Lakim.

### Emmitsburg District.

Justices of the Peace.—J. H. T. Webb, Henry Stokes, Jas. Knouff, E. T. McBride.  
Registrar.—E. S. Tancy.  
Constable.—William H. Ashbaugh.  
School Trustees.—Henry Stokes, E. R. Zimmerman, John F. Lough.  
Burgess.—John F. Hopp.  
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 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 10 o'clock, p. m., Infants School at 11 o'clock, p. m.  
**Church of the Incarnation, (Ref'd.).**  
Pastor—Rev. Geo. B. Besser. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening lectures at 7 o'clock. Sunday School, Sunday morning at 9 o'clock.  
**Presbyterian Church.**  
Pastor—Rev. Wm. Simonton. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, a. m., and every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening lectures at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 10 o'clock, p. m., Prayer Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 8 o'clock.  
**St. Joseph's, (Roman Catholic).**  
Pastor—Rev. H. F. White. First Mass 6 o'clock, a. m., second Mass 9 o'clock, a. m.; Vespers 8 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School at 2 o'clock, p. m.  
**Methodist Episcopal Church.**  
Pastor—Rev. Daniel Haskell. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 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 Sunday at 2 o'clock, p. m.

### MAILS.

#### Arrive.

From Baltimore, Way, 11:05 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, 11:05 a. m.; From Gettysburg 4:30 p. m.; From Frederick, 11:05 a. m.

#### Depart.

For Baltimore, closed, 8:40 a. m.; For Mechanicstown, Hagerstown, Hanover, Lancaster and Union, 8:40 a. m.; For Rocky Ridge, 8:40 a. m.; For Baltimore, Way, 8:20 p. m.; From Frederick, 8:20 p. m.; For Motter's, 8:20 p. m.; For Gettysburg, 8:30 a. m.

#### All mails close 15 minutes before scheduled 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: John G. Hess, P.; George T. Gelwick, Sec.; C. J. S. Gelwick, Sec. S.; J. Theof. Gelwick, Jun. S.; John P. Adelsberger, C. of R.; Chas. S. Zeck, K. of W.; Joseph Byers, Great Sachem of the Hunting Grounds of Maryland; D. R. Gelwick, Representative.  
**Emerald Beneficial Association, Branch No. 1, of Emmitsburg, Md.**  
Monthly meetings, 4th Sunday in each month. Officers: J. Theof. Gelwick, Pres.; John F. Bowman, Vice Pres.; J. J. Crosby, Secretary; F. A. Adelsberger, Asst. Sec.; Nicholas Baker, Treasurer.  
**Emmitt Lodge No. 47, I. O. M.**  
Weekly meetings, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. D. D. Grand Architect, Jos. Byers; Worthy Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Worthy Master, T. L. Nail; Junior Master, Wm. H. Hoke; Rec. Secretary, Jno. F. Adelsberger; Financial Secretary, M. F. Shuff; Treasurer, Jns. S. Zeck; Chaplain, E. T. Peoples; Conductor, Geo. Byers.  
**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.

**THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR PAIN.**  
RHEUMATISM, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, BACKACHE, HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, SORE THROAT, SPRAINS, QUINSEY, SWELLINGS, FROSTBITES, BURNS, SCALDS, and all other bodily aches and pains.  
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Having located in Emmitsburg, offers his professional services as a Homeopathic 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. jyl2 1y

**Edward S. Eichelberger,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, FREDERICK CITY, MD.  
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**Dr. J. T. BUSSEY,**  
DENTIST, EMMITSBURG, MD.  
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**DENTISTRY!**

**Dr. Geo. S. Fouke, Dentist**  
Westminster, Md.  
NEXT door to Carroll Hall, will visit Emmitsburg professionally, on the 11th Wednesday of each month, and will remain over a few days when the practice requires it. aug16-1y

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An absolute cure for Dyspepsia and all Liver, Kidney, Blood and Skin Diseases, Chills and Malarial Fever. Try a bottle and be convinced. Ask your druggist for pamphlets.

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SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.  
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**Western Maryland Railroad**  
WINTER SCHEDULE.  
ON and after SUNDAY, Nov. 12th, 1882, passenger trains on this road will run as follows:

**Daily except Sundays**

STATIONS.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.
Hillien Station	7:50	10:05	7:50	10:05
Union depot	7:55	10:10	8:05	10:20
Penn'a ave.	8:00	10:15	8:10	10:25
Fulton sta.	8:05	10:20	8:15	10:30
Arlington	8:10	10:25	8:20	10:35
Blue Ridge	8:15	10:30	8:25	10:40
Rocky Ridge	8:20	10:35	8:30	10:45
Gettysburg	8:25	10:40	8:35	10:50
New Windsor	8:30	10:45	8:40	10:55
Union Bridge	8:35	10:50	8:45	11:00
Rocky Ridge	8:40	10:55	8:50	11:05
Mechanicstown	8:45	11:00	8:55	11:10
Pen-Mar	8:50	11:05	9:00	11:15
Edger-on	8:55	11:10	9:05	11:20
Smithsburg	9:00	11:15	9:10	11:25
Hagerstown	9:05	11:20	9:15	11:30
Williamsport	9:10	11:25	9:20	11:35

**Daily except Sundays**

STATIONS.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	Exp.
Williamsport	7:25	9:40	7:25	9:40
Hagerstown	7:30	9:45	7:30	9:45
Smithsburg	7:35	9:50	7:35	9:50
Pen-Mar	7:40	9:55	7:40	9:55
Blue Ridge	7:45	10:00	7:45	10:00
Rocky Ridge	7:50	10:05	7:50	10:05
Fred's Junction	7:55	10:10	7:55	10:10
Union Bridge	8:00	10:15	8:00	10:15
New Windsor	8:05	10:20	8:05	10:20
Westminster	8:10	10:25	8:10	10:25
Gettysburg	8:15	10:30	8:15	10:30
Hanover	8:20	10:35	8:20	10:35
Glyndon	8:25	10:40	8:25	10:40
Owings Mills	8:30	10:45	8:30	10:45
Pikeville	8:35	10:50	8:35	10:50
Elk Ridge	8:40	10:55	8:40	10:55
Fulton sta.	8:45	11:00	8:45	11:00
Union depot	8:50	11:05	8:50	11:05
Hillien sta.	8:55	11:10	8:55	11:10

### DAN'S WIFE.

**KATE TANNANT WOODS.**  
Up in early morning light, Sweeping, dusting, setting right, Oiling all the household springs, Sewing buttons, tying strings, Telling Bridget what to do, Mending rips in Johnny's shoe, Running up and down the stair, Tying baby in his chair, Cutting meat and spreading bread, Dishing out so much per head, Eating as she can, by chance, Giving husband kindly glance, Toiling, working busy life, Smart woman, Dan's wife.

Dan comes home at fall of night, Home so cheerful, neat and bright, Pull him in and look him over, Wife asks how the work has gone. "Busy times with us at home!" "Supper done—Dan reads at ease, None to worry or to tease, Children must be put to bed—All the little prayers are said; Little shoes are placed in rows, Bed-clothes tucked o'er little toes, Busy, noisy, weary life, Tired woman, Dan's wife.

Dan reads on and falls asleep, See the woman softly creep; Baby rests at last, poor dear, Not a word her heart to cheer; Mending basket full to top—Stockings, shirts and little frock—Tired eyes and weary brain Side with darting, ugly pain—"Never mind; 'twill pass away," She must work, but never play; Closed piano, unused books, Done the walks to cosy nooks, Brightness faded out of life, Saddened woman, Dan's wife.

Up stairs, tossing to and fro, Fever holds the woman low; Children wander, free to play When and where they will to day, Bridget loiters—dinner's cold, Dan looks anxious, cross and old, Household screws are out of place, Lacking one dear patient face Steady hands—so weak, but true—Hands that knew just what to do, Never knowing rest or play, Folded now—and laid away: Work of six in one short life, Shattered woman, Dan's wife.

—Salem Observer.

### ROB'S ROSES.

The houses in Starr Place cannot be pleasant. Even the "Crystal Palace" has one advantage over them, for it has the open street in front of it, while they have nothing but the backs of half-a-dozen old tenement houses and beer-saloons within ten feet of their front windows.

Starr Place is such an out-of-the-way nook, too, that even if you are in search of it, you have to hunt some time before you see the dingy sign that hangs up in the archway leading to it; and if you are only an ordinary passer, you have not an idea of its existence.

If you choose to turn up this archway, however, which is not much wider than an ordinary door, you get into Starr Place, a damp courtyard, some ten feet wide, between the backs of the houses already mentioned, and eight or ten rickety wooden houses in a block by themselves.

Should any one be bold enough to enter one of these houses that fronts on the Place, and grope his way through the dark entry and up the three flights of shaky stairs, he would come to the room in which Rob McGregor lived. Rob McGregor had always lived there, however. His parents had been very decent Scotch people, and he could remember when he was a very little boy, that they used to live in a comfortable house at the North End; but his father had grown too fond of drink, and things had gone from bad to worse, until last Thanksgiving Mr. McGregor had been sent to the Island for sixty days for engaging in a drunken row, and his wife and baby had gone down with him to the House of Detention, while Rob had been left to shift for himself, under the nominal care of a neighbor.

While at the Island, however, the baby had been taken sick, and Mrs. McGregor had returned and moved into this room in Starr Place, and since then things had become still worse.

Their few possessions had been left in the city, and while she was away the greater part of them had

been stolen, and she, half sick herself, had neither strength nor courage to trace them, but had gathered up what was left, and moved to their new home.

Rob was standing at the window, looking out and drumming against the pane. In a chair, with one foot upon the stove-hearth, sat his mother, a tall, coarse featured woman, in a slatternly dress, and with unkempt, sandy hair, crooning a Scotch song to his baby sister Rose, who lay breathing heavily in her lap.

After a time, Rob turned uneasily away and sat down upon the trunk. The dispensary doctor had been in that morning, and had said that the baby had diphtheria and was a very sick chick, and after he had given directions about the medicine, Rob had heard his mother say, "I don't think she'll get over it, doctor;" and the doctor had answered, "I am afraid not, but I'll do what I can."

He did not know much about dying, but he did know that he should lose his baby sister, and the thought caused a strange choking in his throat.

Baby Rose had been very cunning when she was well, and had been very fond of him; and when his father came home drunk and used to beat him, he would crawl by her side and he would sometimes wake up and stroke his face and whisper, "Poo! Wobby," and in some way, though why he knew not, it made him feel better. It is true he used to object to the care of her very often, and he had occasionally struck her, and this was not pleasant to remember now as he sat and watched her.

In fact, there wasn't much pleasant that day for poor Rob, and he felt thoroughly miserable as he sat there and watched the baby, or dragged himself wearily out into the street and back again, until at last the wretched day was over and he crept across the foot of the bed and pulled a corner of the old comforter over him, wiping away a tear on it secretly, and at last fell asleep.

When he awoke the next morning, his mother was moving about the room in a mechanical sort of way preparing the breakfast. He noticed a changed expression, a sadder look upon her face, and then he raised himself on one elbow and looked over to where the baby was lying. The little heap of yellow flannel was wonderfully still, and the breathing he had heard as he fell asleep was now hushed. A strange feeling came over him; he did not know much about it, but it might be that the baby was dead.

His mother must have guessed his thought, for just then she turned, and seeing that he was awake, said, "The baby's dead."

Rob made no reply, but the choking came more and more in his throat, and he sniffed suspiciously, and at last before getting out of bed, was forced to rub his eyes more than once with the comforter.

The doctor came in and gave some directions about burying the baby; and after he left Mrs. McGregor, rousing herself from her apathy, turned to Bob and said—

"Ye'd better go out, Bob, and get the city man to come round and see about burying the baby. It's no good keeping her here in the house and exposin' other folks' children."

Rob put on his hat and dragged himself heavily out doors, thinking that the baby would never welcome him again on his return. There was a group of boys in the place as he went out, and one of them hailed him.

"Hi, brick-top, do ye want to play hockey?" "Shut up," muttered another; "he's the feller that's got a sister dead with diphthery."

Bob was thankful for the rough sympathy, only he did not know what the feeling was, and he went to the city undertaker's, thinking all the way of his dead sister Rose.

He remembered how fond she was of flowers, what pleasure she had taken in picking Dandelions one day when he had taken her up on the Common, and how she had taken them home as great treasures, and how delighted she had been when one Sunday his father had taken

them up to the Public Garden; and then he remembered, though how he knew would be hard to say, that rich people had flowers when they buried their friends, and he began to wonder if he could get any for Rose; just one Rose, because when she was a little baby his father brought home some Scotch Roses, and his mother's face lighted up, and she exclaimed, "We'll call the baby Rose."

Rob had almost forgotten what Roses were, but he knew where there was a florist's where he might buy one, and he emptied his pockets to see how much he had.

He found three cents, enough, he thought, to buy him a Rose to put in the baby's hand, and so, after doing his errand at the undertaker's, he turned his steps to a florist's.

That same afternoon, Harry Brenton, a young law-student, went into a florist's to see about some roses that he had ordered to send to Miss Edith Westford, who had consented to attend a party with him that night.

"You're lucky to have engaged these ahead, Mr. Brenton," said the florist, laying out a double handful of Jacqueminots before him, "for I don't believe there's a Rose to be had in town this afternoon. I've never seen such a rush for flowers at this season."

As Harry was paying for the flowers, he noticed a small boy with ragged clothes and a dirty, mournful face gazing upon them eagerly. "Say, mister, is them Roses?" "Yes," snapped the florist, who had been tormented all day by an incessant demand for advertising cards. "What do you want here?" "Would ye sell me one o' them for three cents?"

"They're all sold; cost fifty cents, too. If that's all you want, clear out."

Rob turned away disconsolately. They might as well have cost fifty dollars as far as his ability to buy one went, and in spite of himself a tear rolled down his cheek. Harry, who, in spite of a rough manner, was really tender-hearted, noticed it, and such a strange request and such tokens of grief from a small "mucker," whose only use in life, in his opinion, was to hold his horse or chase tennis balls, excited his curiosity, and he asked in a sharp but not unkindly tone—

"What do you want of a Rose, Johnny?" "I want it for my little sister."

"Does she like Roses?" "She did, but she's dead now."

"Oh! A pause. "Say, what do you want of a Rose for her now, then?"

"They're comin' to bury her this afternoon, an' I wanted a Rose to stick in her hand, so as to look nice, an' now I haint got money enough."

Harry began to be interested, and had half a mind to give him one of those he had intended for Miss Westford, but he concluded to inquire a little further into the boy's story, and at last became so much interested that he took his Roses, to the florist, who had been waiting his order to have them sent, and told Rob that he would go along with him and see what could be done.

It was his first visit to a poor tenement-house, and the equal and misery of their surroundings, the woman's sad story, and most of all, the pitiful, silent figure on the bed, moved him more than he cared to confess, yet in his embarrassment he knew neither what to say or what to do.

In the midst of his deliberation, however, a heavy tread and a knock was heard, and two men entered, one carrying under his arm a little, stained-pine coffin.

"Is this where there's a baby to be buried?" asked one, roughly, Harry nodded assent, while Mrs. McGregor sat down despondently by the side of the body, and Bob sank down on the floor and wiped his eyes with the skirt of her gown.

"I didn't have nothin' to put on it," said she to Harry, "and I couldn't wash it or do nothin' to make it look nice. I wished I'd had somethin' white, so I could 'a' fixed it."

"An' I couldn't get no flower," put in Bob,

Harry's fingers were twisting the string to his box of flowers. "I've got a few flowers here," said he, "and if you'd like them, why, here they are."

And he pulled open the box and in went every Jacqueminot into the little coffin upon the ragged yellow flannel and the dirt shrouded the little body that had been placed there.

He looked at it a moment, while their faces lighted up; then he put the choicest Rose into the dirty little hand and arranged the rest about the body, over the trip of coarse muslin tacked about the edge of the coffin, and turned away, while the men, who had been looking on in surprise, came up to remove it.

Mrs. McGregor, as she saw them move towards the coffin, staggered to her feet and came towards Harry. "Oh, I can't see them take it away, sir! I can't! I can't!"

"No, no," said Harry, soothingly, leading her to a little room at one side. "Here, go in here, and I'll see that it's all right. Don't feel bad, you know; it's all right; she'll be better off; you'll come out all right. Here, this will help you along, and I'll look in to-morrow and see how you're getting on."

With such awkward attempts at consolation, and with the more substantial sympathy of a five dollar bill, Harry got her out of the room, while she was making an effort to thank him, and repeated his promise of help, and with an awkward sense of his clumsiness, yet with the satisfaction that he had given them some aid, he followed the men down to the sidewalk, where one of them had backed up a covered wagon.

As the wagon rattled off over the prements, Harry stood watching it, then, shivering at the bleak and snowy air, and at the mockery of a funeral, he turned from Starr Place and walked briskly away.

Several hours later he called upon Miss Westford to explain why he could send her no flowers. "I've searched the city through," said he, "and there's not one to be had." Then he told of his visit to Shaw Place, giving a rough picture of their misery, and slighting and half-sneering at his own charitable acts. "They lived in such a beastly hole, don't you know, and everything was so disgusting, and they'd had no end of bad luck, and the little beggar was so set on Roses, that, hang it all! I couldn't refuse him."

Miss Westford saw through his indifferent manner, and guessed at his real actions, and the story moved her so much, that she was content at the loss of her Jacqueminots, and exclaimed, as he finished, "Mr. Brenton you're an angel!"

Harry was a trifle embarrassed at this praise, "Why, I didn't do anything for them, you know," he began.

"Yes, you did. I know you did exactly the right thing. You needn't feel flattered, for there isn't ordinarily anything angelic about you; you forgot yourself this time, that's all. Now, there's one other thing I want to know about, and that is where these people live. I'm interested in your account, and I'm going down to see them."

As I said in the beginning, Starr Place is not a pleasant place to live in, and no one would ever think that there was any romance about it; and yet, if Harry Brenton had not carried those roses down there, it is a question in my mind if the engagement which "came out" last week would ever have "come out" at all.—Selected.

**PROOF EVERYWHERE.**—If any invalid or sick person has the least doubt of the power and efficacy of Hop Bitters to cure them, they can find cases exactly like their own, in their own neighborhood, with proof positive that they can be easily and permanently cured, at a trifling cost—or ask your druggist or physician, GREENWICH, Feb. 11, 1880, Hop Bitters Co.—Sirs.—I was given up by the doctors to die of scrofula consumption. Two bottles of your Bitters cured me.

—LEROY BREWER.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.

### A HARD WITNESS.

"Do you know the prisoner well?" asked the attorney.

"Never knew him sick," replied the witness.

"No levity," said the lawyer, sternly. "Now, sir, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?"

"Took many a drink with him at the bar."

"Answer my question, sir, yelled the lawyer. 'How long have you known the prisoner?'"

"From two feet up to five feet ten inches."

"Will the Court make the—"

"I have, Judge," said the witness, anticipating the lawyer; "I have answered the question. I knowed the prisoner when he was a bey two feet long and a man five feet ten."

"Your Honor—"

"It's fact, Judge, I'm under oath, persisted the witness.

The lawyer arose, placed both hands on the table in front of him, spread his legs apart, leaned his body over the table, and said:

"Will you tell the Court what you know about this case?"

"That ain't his name?"

"Case."

"Who said it was?"

"You did. You wanted to know what I knew about this case. His name's Smith."

"Your Honor," howled the attorney, plucking his beard out by the roots, "will you make this man answer?"

"Witness," said the Judge, "you must answer the questions put to you."

"Land o' Goshen, Judge, hain't I been doin' it? Let the blamed cuss fire away. I'm all ready."

"Then," said the lawyer, "don't beat about the bush any more. You and the prisoner have been friends?"

"Never," promptly responded the witness.

"What! Wasn't you summoned here as a friend?"

"No, sir; I was summoned here as a Presbyterian. Nary one of us was ever friends. He's an old-line Baptist without a drop of Quaker in him."

"Stand down," yelled the lawyer, in disgust.

"Hey?"

"Stand down."

"Can't do it. I'll sit down or stand up—"

"Sheriff, remove the man from the box."

Witness retires, muttering: "Well, if he ain't the thick headedest cuss I ever laid eyes on."

**A Citizen's Fire Brigade.**

At Wakefield, Mass., a fire brigade has been formed among the citizens for the



One of significant facts—signs of times—remarked upon here of late is the decline of stock speculation and the increase of investments in land. Nearly all the great operators in stocks are quietly withdrawing. A well posted Washington speculator said yesterday: "These men are all drawing out and taking their money with them. Gould and Vanderbilt have both gone, and they are getting out of everything. Addison Cammack has quit for the summer, as he says—but I think for good—and gone to Europe. W. K. Vanderbilt openly announces that he is going out of railroads as soon as he can get out. H. N. Smith is going to Europe, which means that he and Jim Keens have unloaded their heavy loads of stock on some body. William E. Rockefeller, who heads the Standard Oil crowd, has sold out, clean and clear." To the question, "What does it mean," he replied: "It means that there will be a great change and some heavy smashes this summer. The public is disgusted with Wallstreet. Manipulation has driven all outsiders away. Why, the public won't touch stocks now. There will be less stock gambling this season than in any since the war. People who have a little money want to put it where there is a chance to keep it. Western and southern lands have a chance now. I remember ten years ago anybody who had a hole in the ground in Colorado or Nevada could get all the money he wanted if he called his hole a mine. But now if you had a mine with gold lumps as big as half bricks in sight you couldn't get a cent in New York to get your lumps to the top of the hole."

This is undoubtedly a true index of the feeling here in Washington. The hundreds of salaried men here, who for years have been putting their savings into stock and mine speculations, and anxiously watching the "tikers" from day to day, are now becoming shy. Few have gained; many have lost; and all are turning their attention in the direction of something more legitimate and certain. Said my informant: "There is more chance for a boom in lands than anything else just now. Do you notice the immense sales to Englishmen in the west and in Texas? Lord Dunsay started it when he bought the beautiful park in Colorado, and it has been taken up by many others since then. Last week an English concern bought 100,000 acres of the best cotton land in Mississippi for \$1.30 per acre. The timber on this land is unsurpassed, and the soil is inexhaustible in fertility. Now John Bull is slow, but smart. He knows that times are changing, and English forms of government are on the eve of changes too. This land cannot burn up, nor can any man put it in his pocket and run away with it. At low prices, with water competing with railroads in transportation, there is nothing equal in value to good, fertile lands where ever they can be found, north, south, or west."

The reunion of the Army of the Potomac here last week created some stir, but it was not an exciting event. Washington did not go crazy over 200 or 300 officers who constituted the gathering, and they have now all returned home. Ramsdell discusses sensibly concerning the affair in his letter to the Philadelphia Press. He says: "The old soldier business is on the decline. It was resplendent itself into a mutual admiration society, or a mutual benefit society. It is well enough for the Society of the Army of the Potomac to get together and the members to praise each other, but will somebody please tell me what use there is in everlastingly howling over the war that was twenty years ago? For heaven's sake let us have peace. We licked the rebels very rightly, and we licked them soundly. We had the men, we had the ships, we had the money, too. What is the use of talking about it for a hundred years? The army accomplished wonders, but did not the people who staid at home and raised coin and money, accomplish wonders too? The south is no longer in array. Its people are paying very roundly for their mistakes, and there will never be another rebellion. Then why not call a halt on the army business?"

The "reunion," which has just closed here, was not much of a reunion after all. It is getting to be less of a feature every year. This time it consisted of 200 or 300 men, who had been officers in the army, getting together and declaring how brave they were in the war. Where were the privates and non-commissioned officers? Not half a dozen of them were present. Did the officers alone put down the rebellion? Was the Army of the Potomac composed of officers alone?

The reception accorded to General McClellan when he responded to the toast of "the Army of the Potomac," at the banquet, was one of the most agreeable features of the reunion. This is not because all of those who applauded the organizer and first commander of this army are believers in his military greatness, for most of them can now perceive the faults which caused the Peninsula campaign to miscarry, and which made the bloody victory of Antietam a fruitless one. But the members of the society, irrespective of party, or of diversities of opinion on the conduct of the war, cordially welcomed McClellan. There was, however, considerable feeling concerning his address, which was regarded inappropriate. It was an elaborate defense of his own conduct while in command, and those who heard it believed that these questions, which have been the subject of acrimonious controversy, might better have been omitted on such an occasion.

THE FLIGHTS OF SCIENCE.—Science investigates the phenomena of nature in nearly all departments, not only under, but also within the sun. It sends victim after victim to the Polar Seas to search the unknown mysteries of those regions; and details learned Astronomers to far off islands, to observe the eclipses of the sun; but hitherto the observations upon our Western Cyclones have been of but the most general character. We presume the case stands thus: "The sun may be safely observed at its vast distance, while the most devoted scientist is slow to encounter tumbling forests, flying buildings, up-rolling rivulets, and the usual upheavals which attend those terrible and unexplained commotions of the elements. "Who shall stand before the breath of the Almighty?"

Two more destructive tornadoes occurred on Thursday, one of them in Texas, the other in Nebraska. The alarming frequency of these terrible storms and the wide tracts of country which have been unexpectedly swept by them this spring again make conspicuous the hopelessness of any attempt to foretell their coming. A tornado is about the most terrible expression of the power of the atmosphere, and no work of human hands appears to be able to stand against it. Settlers in the tornado swept districts must take their chances like ships at sea. The solid ground under their feet is no protection against the fury of the powers of the air, unless they can take refuge beneath its surface.

A TERRIBLE CYCLONE.—On Friday last a Cylone struck Racine, Wis., and was even more disastrous in its results than at first reported. About 150 buildings were demolished, 13 persons were killed and 35, more or less, seriously injured.

A storm passed over a part of Morgan county, Ill., on the same evening, 10 persons were killed, and other storms less demonstrative have been reported from various quarters.

The town of Deadwood, in Dakota was nearly destroyed by an inundation from the rains and melting snow which overflowed it. Loss about \$700,000.

The coronation of the Czar is expected to take place to-morrow, it will either be the grandest display that can take place anywhere on earth, outside of Russia, or it will be attended with scenes of horror that cannot be foretold. Every footstep seems to be taken in dread of what may occur, so thoroughly is the land under the dread of the Nihilists in fluence. The developments will be anxiously awaited.

The proposition, which seemed a jest several years ago, to specially insure houses against destruction by winds as well as by fire, has become almost a thing of ordinary precaution. Hurricanes in the West and Southwest of terribly destructive power cannot now be called exceptional perils.—N. Y. Sun.

Gotham Gossip.  
The Bridge Opening.—How Juniors Make Money.—The Opium Fiends and the Police.—The Meadow Brook Hunt Races.—Fugitation on the Increase.—The Duke of Newcastle.—Freddie Gebhard in Hot Water Again.—Making a Mockery of Religion.—Cyrus W. Field and his Newspaper Future.—Another Western Newspaper Man for New York.

New York, May 22, 1883.  
There is every indication that Thursday the 24th instant, the day on which the Brooklyn Bridge is to be opened, will be almost a public holiday in this city. For Brooklyn the occasion will be a gala day. There is scarcely a house which is not making preparations for decoration, and the fireworks in the evening will form the most brilliant pyrotechnic display ever witnessed in this city. The janitors of the office buildings in the vicinity of the anchorage will make a good thing of it on that day, as they will be in a position to let out places on the roofs for sight seats. One of them told me the other morning that he had already taken in money enough to equal two months wages from persons who had engaged places on his roof to witness the ceremonies.

The raids against the opium dens have ended on account of the unwillingness of the police to aid the Young Men's Catholic Association in their good work. What China men have been arrested were discharged on their own subsequent trials because the police had failed to secure proper legal evidence. The society however has produced one good effect. It has called public attention to this sickening phase of metropolitan life, and the dangers to which young girls of the poorer class are subject. Furthermore, despite the efforts of the police to throw cold water on their labors, they mean to keep a watchful eye, and any over act will be promptly brought to the attention of the courts. Tom Lee, the ex-deputy Sheriff and whilom "boss" of the Chinese colony, has become tired of the struggle waged against him and left the district. As the Chinese colony is now practically without a head it will be more easy to impress upon it the necessity of obeying the laws of the country to which they have come.

Last Saturday I attended the Spring races of the Meadow Brook Hunt at Long Island. I have seen a great deal of riding, but must confess that some of the gilded youth whom everybody outside of the charmed circle makes it a point to laugh at, show a skill in the art of horsemanship and a pluck in riding at obstacles which is commendable. Riding across country is calculated to develop what courage a man has, and these young men have a great deal of it. One of them got a terrible fall. In taking a wall a stirrup leather broke, and he came an awful cropper, the horse going down with him. He was pretty badly bruised and must have been considerably shaken up. Yet as he had an engagement to ride in the following race he was promptly in the saddle, and although his right arm was useless, he made a magnificent finish with his left. Horsemanship in this section is on the increase, both quantitatively and qualitatively, and as a result we see fewer pale cheeks and sunken eyes in the business world than in former years.

Jenkinsdom has buried itself during the past few days with the Duke of Newcastle, who after making an extended trip through the West and back to England on Saturday. His grace's personal appearance is anything but imposing as his name would suggest. In figure he is a veritable dwarf, being scarcely more than four and a half feet high. His face is meaningless, and as he is but twenty-two years old, very juvenile in appearance. And yet there are scores of American maidens who would not mind taking him together with his title. It is so much, you know, to "get in with the Jukes," as Mrs. Parvenu says.

Freddie Gebhard is in the hot water again, and the set in which he is, are determined to force him to fight a duel or otherwise make an ass of himself. Last Saturday night he got into a row with his whilom friend Mr. Sanford. Mr. Jay Gould's son George and Freddie were competitors for Mrs. Langtry's favor when she first came to this country. George Gould, "Pimples," as his intimates call him, did not have much chance and was beaten almost from the start. Mr. Sanford, however made the place hot, but finally Freddie "came away and won in a gallop," as they say on the turf. Mr. Sanford it is said did not feel overpleased at this and a coolness

sprang up between the two, and the beaten candidate sought an opportunity to revenge himself. Now Freddie very frequently drinks a little more than his constitution allows, and then he is very easily nettled. Coming out of Delmonico's last Saturday, he met Sanford and a friend. He asked them where they were going and Sanford intimated that he might call on Mrs. Langtry. Freddie in his cups is always disagreeable in language, and he replied to Mr. Sanford's remark with the choice expression "You're a liar." Thereat Sanford knocked him down. Fashionable society now anxiously awaits developments and it is just possible that there will be a hostile meeting somewhere.

Reclaiming the fallen is a good work, but religious exercises the way they are now being conducted by certain sensationalists are bad. There is Jerry McAuley for instance. He is going on at such a pace that I am surprised that the really earnest Christians who support him allow their names to be used by him. Not satisfied with making a mockery of religion by conducting revival services in the Cremorne Garden, he has now twice held services in McGlory's notorious den. McGlory is perfectly satisfied for it is business for him as it advertises his place, but what do you think of the manner in which services must be conducted there when McGlory asks leave of the Police Board to sell cider to the congregation during the exercises. Of course he was refused, but the effrontery of the request is absolutely revolting.

JUDGE GEORGE A. PEARRE, of Cumberland, one of the associated judges of the Fourth Judicial Circuit of Maryland, was found dead in his bed at the Baldwin House, at Hagerstown, on Tuesday, of heart disease. He was in his 64th year.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Song of the Nihilist—"Twinkle, twinkle, little Czar."

Over ten thousand letters are daily sent to the Dead Letter Office at Washington.

The President, on Monday, appointed Walter Evans of Kentucky commissioner of internal revenue.

The new Presbyterian church and thirty other buildings were destroyed by fire at Harrodsburg, Ky., on Monday night.

The President on last Friday removed Col. C. Irving Ditty, collector of internal revenue at Baltimore, and appointed J. Henry Sellman of Anne Arundel county, in his place.

Hostilities have been resumed between the Chilean and Peruvian troops. Two engagements were fought, the Chilean loss being four killed and twelve wounded, and the Peruvian loss fifty-nine killed.

**BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.**  
THE BEST TONIC.  
Cures Completely Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nervous, Liver and Kidney Complaints, Druggists and Physicians endorse it.  
Use only Brown's Iron Bitters made by Brown Chemical Co., Baltimore. Crossed red lines and trade-mark on wrapper.

Bridge Lettings.

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the Office of the County Commissioners of Frederick county, Maryland, up to 12 o'clock, M., of

Thursday, June 7th, 1883, for a Wrought Iron Bridge at Myers Mill, over Toms Creek, in Emmitsburg District. Single span, 80 feet; Roadway 14 feet in the clear; Iron Floor Beams. Also, for the grading and masonry. Specifications may be seen at this office, or will be furnished on application.

At same time and place, bids will be received for material and work for Wood on Bridges, at the following places:  
On Owens Creek, near A. F. Roddy's, in Mechanistown District. Length of Bridge, 24 feet; Roadway, 14 feet; Height, 5 feet from low water mark. Abutments to be built of good stone and laid with good lime and sharp sand, and approached to the bridge to be properly graded.

On Little Creek, near Wm. Lloyd's, in Petersville District. Length 20 feet; Height 7 feet; Roadway 14 feet; wing walls 10 and 20 feet.

Over Branch in Village of Petersville. Length 10 feet; height 4 feet; Roadway 14 feet.

Over Beaver Dam, near the German Baptist Meeting House. Length twenty feet; height to suit location; Roadway 14 feet.

All timber to be good sound White Oak, clear of knots. Stone work to be of good large stone, laid in mortar made of sharp sand and lime.  
The work to be done in a substantial and workmanlike manner and not to be paid for till finished and examined by the County Commissioners, or their authorized agent.  
N.B. The whole of the above work to be completed on or before the 15th of October.  
By order,  
E. A. GITTINGER, Clerk  
May 26-28

The great superiority of DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP over all other cough remedies is attested by the immense popular demand for that old established remedy.

**DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP**

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Croup, Asthma, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 cents.

New Advertisements.

DAUGHEY & CO.

Prof. Foreman on Porous Plasters.

The College of the City of New York, Cor. Lexington Ave. and 23rd St., New York, April 25, 1883.

MESSRS. SEABURY & JOHNSON: Gentlemen—At your request I have obtained in open market samples of BENSONS' CAPSULE POROUS PLASTERS and ALCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, and have submitted them to chemical analysis, to determine their comparative merits as external remedies.

I find in BENSONS' Capsule Plasters valuable medicinal ingredients, which do not exist in ALCOCK'S Porous Plasters; hence in my opinion they are superior to those of ALCOCK'S.

Yours truly,  
R. OGDEN FOREMAN, M.D., LL.D., Prof. of Chemistry and Physics in the College of the City of New York, and Prof. of Chemistry and Toxicology in Bellevue Hospital Medical College.

\$65 A Month and Board for three live young men or ladies each country. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

NAVAL BATTLES OF THE WORLD. By Edward Solopien, Lecturer on U.S.N. Sea Fights, with specimens of Naval Architecture of all ages. A review of his life. Exceedingly interesting and full. Price only \$2. It sells everywhere.

AGENTS: Dress J. C. MCCURDY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED For our Rapid Selling Book. PROFESSIONAL. The most remarkable and best Detective stories. Fully illustrated. No competition. Low in price. This is a rare chance to make money. Many of our agents are making \$50 per week. Exclusive territory. Best terms. G. W. Carleton & Co., Publishers, New York.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills. Secure Healthy Liver. Cure for all bilious troubles. Purely Vegetable. No Drying. Price 25c. All Druggists.

THIN THINGS FOR THE THOUSANDS.

Indi-lined and Skeleton Suits in all the newest and most desirable shades in Serge; also, Blue Flannels, Yacht Cloth, Mohairs, Drap D'Ete and Worsted. Our assortment of Alpaca, Cangee Silk and Seersucker Suits (all colors), was never approached in magnitude or variety before in the State.

In Dusters we can astonish you. We have them in all the best fabrics in Linen, Mohair, Alpaca, &c.

We also have the Largest Line of Boys and Children's Clothing for Summer wear ever shown.

A Separate Department for White and Fancy Vests, in which over 1,500 Styles are shown; from 35 Cents to \$5.00 in Price.

We always excel in getting up Clothing for Summer wear, and we are proud of our magnificent assortment.

Furnishing Goods!

Our Furnishing Goods Department contains everything needed in a gentleman's wardrobe. No gentleman of taste who appreciates richness and elegance of fabric and style should miss seeing our stock. Remember, while this assortment is largely composed of the finest grades, we do not ask fancy figures on a single article. Our prices will bear comparison with those usually asked for cheaper goods, while in quality and make-up, they will be found immensely superior.

HATS & CAPS.

We have in our cases Hats from the most celebrated manufacturers in the United States, and we defy any Hat House in Baltimore to show finer goods or better styles. They will show you higher-priced Hats and you may think they are better because the high-toned Hatters tell you so, but they are not. Our display of Straw Hats cannot be equalled or our low prices beat.

EXCELSIOR Clothing Company.

SOUTHWEST CORNER BALTIMORE AND LIGHT STS., Baltimore, Md.

Largest Establishment in Md.

**EMMITSBURG FURNITURE STORE!**  
M. F. SHUFF, Proprietor.  
Having the largest stock in town, I can offer the best inducements to purchasers, and suit every variety of taste. My stock consists of:  
Bed-Room AND PARLOR SUITS, Wardrobes, BUREAUS, ZC., Leaf and Extension Tables, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, safes, s'ks, dough trays, mirrors, brackets, pictures, picture-frames, cord and nails, and all goods usually kept in a first class furniture house. Repairing neatly and promptly done.  
UNDERTAKING A SPECIALTY!  
A complete stock of coffins, caskets and shrouds on hand. A corpse preserved furnished when needed. Call and examine my stock before purchasing.  
MILLARD F. SHUFF.  
May 5-1y

**Rupture**  
Relieved and cured by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN's method, without regard to age or duration of the affliction, or the injury trusses inflict, or disfigurement from labor, and with security from strangulation—of which, according to statistics, not less than 30,000 died during the past year. No one is safe who has a rupture and depends upon a truss; both are a physical and mental tax; bring on kidney, bladder and other organic diseases, which affect general health more than age or labor, besides affecting manhood and destroying all incentives to social pleasure.  
Patients from abroad can receive treatment and leave for home same day. Dr. Sherman's book, with photographic likenesses of bad cases, before and after cure, and endorsements by Physicians, Merchants, Farmers and others who have been cured, mailed for 10c. Send for it and inform yourself. Principal office, 251 Broadway, N. Y.; days of consultation each week, Mondays, Tuesdays and Saturdays.

**Dr. CLARK JOHNSON'S Indian Blood Syrup**  
Cures all diseases of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Skin and Blood. Millions testify to its efficacy in healing the above named diseases, and pronounce it to be the BEST REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN. Guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia. AGENTS WANTED.  
Laboratory 77 W. 3d St., New York City. Druggists sell it.  
Binghamton, N. Y., December 3, 1881.  
DEAR SIR:—I have used your reliable Indian Blood Syrup for Dyspepsia, with very beneficial results, and can recommend it to all similarly afflicted.  
E. B. STEPHENS, P. M.

**Excelsior Monumental Works!**  
U. A. & J. Q. LOUGH, Prop's,  
South Market Street, 2 doors North of D. and D. Institute, FREDERICK CITY, MD.  
\$08  
The beautiful and imperishable White Bronze, Granite and Marble Monuments, Head Stones, Tablets, Curbing, Iron Railing, &c., &c., Marbleized Head Mantels, and all kinds of building work.  
The artistic excellence and superior workmanship of our designs are proven by the many specimens now on exhibition in our show room, and by the numerous works which we have erected in various Cemeteries in this and adjoining counties. We are among the oldest dealers in this county, having had 20 years experience in the business.  
Every department of our business is in the hands of skilled and competent workmen, capable of executing any piece of work, from the plainest to the most elaborate, and the whole receives our personal supervision; there is thus a guarantee that complete satisfaction will be given, even to the most exacting patron.  
We invite special attention to the White Bronze Monuments, whose strength, durability, color and resistance to out door exposure, proves it the best known material for Monuments, Statuary, &c. It will not blacken or grow dingy with age, moss will not adhere to or grow upon its surface as upon marble, and the color will remain undimmed through the ages.  
WM. H. HOKE, Agent, Emmitsburg, Md.  
Office opposite the Presbyterian Church.

**WALL PAPER, FURNITURE!**  
MY friends and the public in general are hereby informed that in addition to my stock of furniture I have a full line of Wall Paper, of the LATEST DESIGNS, and as fine a stock as can be found in any retail store, which will be sold at prices to suit all persons; and that I have made arrangements with PRACTICAL WORKMEN from the city to paper wall in the very best style. Satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call before purchasing elsewhere.  
C. J. SHUFF.  
Dr. P. D. Fahrney's Office REMOVED.  
I take pleasure in notifying the afflicted that I have removed my office to East Church street, ninth door from the Pennsylvania railroad depot, and also have private consulting rooms to accommodate all, where I will continue the UROSCOPIA PRACTICE.  
I invite all who are suffering with chronic or lingering diseases to call. Consultation free. Send stamp for hand-book or circulars.  
Your servant,  
P. D. FAHRNEY, M. D.  
apr 21-1y  
TO CONSUMPTIVES  
The advertiser having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire remedy, he will send a copy of the prescription (free of charge) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a cure for Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c.  
Parties wishing the Prescription will please address, REV. E. A. WILSON, 124 Penn St., Williamsburgh, N. Y.

**SOLDIERS HO! LOOK READ!**  
Send for our new circular containing matter of utmost importance to all ex-soldiers or their heirs. Forfeiture of Pensions, Bonuses, Land Claims, Horse Claims, and all others against the Government promptly and faithfully attended to. Address with stamp, W. H. WELLS & CO., Lock Box 385, Washington, D. C.  
Mechanics in shops, factories, foundries, mines, and in all trades; the "Lat" World tells where work can be had, prices paid, the new laws, how to handle and cope with the poor, how Legislatures and politicians are controlled by capitalists; how public lands are sold, how labor is exploited, and all forms of oppression; it contains, for old and young, established 4 years; a weeks free; send us a cent to pay for mailing, and we will send you the "Lat" World, on trial 6 weeks free of charge. Address LABOR WORLD, Philadelphia, Pa.

**PATENTS.**  
T. A. Lehman, Solicitor of American and Foreign Patents, Washington, D. C. All business connected with Patents, whether before the Patent Office or the Courts, promptly attended to. Send for circular.  
**Wanted**  
Persons who have been in the military service of the United States, and who have been discharged, are invited to send their names to the undersigned, who will send them a copy of the "Lat" World, on trial 6 weeks free of charge. Address LABOR WORLD, Philadelphia, Pa.



## LOCALS.

### EMMITSBURG RAILROAD. TIME TABLE

On and after Nov 12th, 1883, trains on this road will run as follows:

**TRAINS SOUTH.**

Leave Emmitsburg 8:40 a. m., and 3:25 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 9:10 a. m., and 4:00 p. m.

**TRAINS NORTH.**

Leave Rocky Ridge 10:36 A. M., and 6:30 P. M., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11:05 A. M., and 7:00 P. M.

JAS A. ELDER, Prest.

### PINEAPPLES are abundant.

Pine Nics are like dissolving views, this season.

Get your painting done by John F. Adelsberger, Emmitsburg. m-61f

Come weal or woe, house-cleaning progresses, through all changes.

A full line of Wall Paper, Borders and extensions, all prices, at ussey's.

A postoffice has been established at Penmar, with Mr. C. A. Rouser postmaster.

The thanks of this office are due to Mrs. J. A. Rowe for ice cream and cakes on Friday.

For Fire Insurance in first-class Companies, call on W. G. Horner, agent, Emmitsburg, Md.

For a while on Monday morning last it was nearly dark enough to require lamp light to work by.

A MIFFLIN county Pa., farmer has a parrot which speaks Pennsylvania Dutch quite fluently.

The quickest way to dispose of weeds, is to hoe them under, in the earliest stages of their growth.

PICTURES of all kinds at the new Photo gallery now at Emmitsburg, just south of the W. Md. Hotel.

ILLUSTRATED Book of Cage Birds mailed for 3 cent stamp. Bird Food Co., 237 South 8th St., Philadelphia.

THE flowers of the horse-radish set off a bouquet very nicely. They are very neat, graceful and pleasing to the eye.

FOR SALE—A new spread, never been used. Call on Wm. L. McGinnis, one mile west of Emmitsburg. m12 5f

For a few persons, who hastened to see the new spread, have brought them to the front again with much satisfaction.

FAIRINGTON, the well known Photographer is now in Emmitsburg, where he will take all kinds of pictures at city rates.

MR. HUGH DAILY, WESTMINSTER, Md., says: "I had dyspepsia for 23 years Brown's Iron Bitters made a well man of me."

FOR Job printing of any style, at the lowest prices, call on or send your orders to the office of the EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.

THE caterpillars should be wound up now; put a corn cob on a stick and keep turning in the nests, till you turn them out root and branch. "Nip 'em in the bud."

READ the advertisement of the Excelsior Clothing House. Always up to the needs of the times, everybody can be suited on short notice at that establishment.

The only sure protection against moths is constant attention, occasional inspections, beatings, airings, sunlight and careful packing in aromatic substances.

MR. OTHO SWINGLEY, of Baltimore, who, with Dr. M. A. Berry, of Hagerstown, has been one of the publishers of the Gruber Almanac, has sold his interest to Dr. Berry.

Private Sale.

Mrs. Eliza Harbaugh offers her property situated at the west end of Emmitsburg, at private sale, or will rent it, possession given on the 1st of July.

It seems queer to behold corn and potatoes and beans, &c. in full and apparently healthy growth, while their owners sit by warm fires, within doors. But of the winds no one knows whence they come and whither they go.

For Sale.

The undersigned offers at private sale his Brick Dwelling House now occupied by W. G. Horner in Emmitsburg, price moderate. Payments will be made easy, to suit purchaser.

O. A. HORNER.

NOTHING can exceed the supreme indifference with which the dogs in this place seem to regard the ordinance proposed to tax them. It remains to be seen how their owners will welcome the law. It will be all the better if it produces many extractions. There are plenty of the canines, that could not be turned into good boys, and are therefore scarcely fit to die.

Good Words.

Chas. Puller, (Crosswicks N. J.) writes: "That Aromanna has cured his wife and five children of chills, after spending considerable money for medical attendance, and receiving no benefit."

A. W. Croston, (Higginsville, W. Va.) writes: "The people here don't want anything better than Aromanna."

CURRENT pies are the seasonable dessert now.

To steal an umbrella is at last a crime. But if a man steals a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to cure his cough, can it be called a crime?

GEO. STEPHY, of Leitersburg district, Washington county, was mortally injured while plowing last week. The plow struck an obstruction and the handles struck Stephy, inflicting internal injuries, of which he died.

At York, Pa., Saturday, the nine-year-old son of Rev. Mr. Meredith, pastor of the U. B. church, fell under a train and was fatally injured. Daniel Harkins, 18 years of age, was also badly hurt by a train at York Saturday.

The bright light as of fire, which drew attention in a southern direction about the middle of last week, proved to be the burning of the barn of Mr. John Lohr, near Gracemans; his barn, wagon, she, corn crib and a quantity of corn were destroyed by fire.

MR. CHARLES E. GALLAGHER, brakeman on the Northern Central railroad, was killed at Woodbury on Saturday last by an accident on the road. He formerly lived with his father, near Frederick, was single, and about 25 years of age. His remains were taken to Frederick for interment.

MR. FRANCIS MASKELL one of the leading dry goods merchants of Frederick, died at his residence in that place on the 16th inst., in the 62nd year of his age. At the time of his death he was a director in the Franklin Savings Bank, the Mutual Insurance Company, Mount Olivet Cemetery, treasurer of Frederick College and a visitor to the Frederick Female Seminary.

The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., May 21, 1883. Persons calling will please say *advertised*, otherwise they may not receive them:

Miss Mary Adams; George Bowne; John P. Elder; Emanuel J. Eckenrode; Dick Kriner; Lewis O. Shields; Martha C. Shor.

Western Maryland College. Commencement exercises at Western Maryland College will begin on Sunday, June 17, with the baccalaureate sermon in the morning by Dr. T. Ward, president of the college, and a sermon before the literary societies in the evening, by Rev. D. L. Greenfield. The annual oration before the societies will be delivered on the Wednesday night following, by Col. Henry Page, of Princess Anne, Md.

Robbery in Frederick.

Friday night the residence of Mr. Win Fisher in Frederick an engineer on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, was entered and robbed of between fifty and sixty dollars and a revolver. In order to get into the bedroom where the money was kept some of the furniture in another portion of the house was set on fire by the thief and the robbery committed during the excitement caused by the fire—*Balt. Sun.*

From the Gettysburg Compiler.

Dr. R. Horner has disposed of his farm at Shippensburg and will return with his family to Gettysburg.

Mr. James Caldwell the well-known auctioneer, expired very suddenly at his residence in this place on Monday, from disease of the heart. He was aged 63 years and 26 days.

Cattle fed in this vicinity are driven to Emmitsburg and there shipped by rail to Baltimore.

Progress.

It will be seen by the advertisements of the County Commissioners in this issue, that the much needed and long hoped for bridge over Tom's creek at Myers' mill, is about to become a reality, the proposals are for a wrought iron bridge. We congratulate the community on the invaluable acquisition. There is also to be a new school house at Stony Branch in this District, which no doubt will be highly appreciated by that locality.

From the Maryland Union.

We are informed that only about \$150 are yet needed by the committee on the Court Square improvement to make the amount necessary for the work.

Wednesday of last week while a horse and cart belonged to James Rice, was being driven across the B. & O. railroad, at Monrovia, this county, they were run into by a train of cars. The horse which was a valuable animal, was instantly killed, and the cart was entirely demolished. The driver, whose name we could not learn was not injured, but made a very narrow escape from death.

The Frederick Military Encampment.

Everybody in Frederick is busy preparing for the great military encampment which will take place next Tuesday Wednesday, and Thursday May 29th 30th 31st. About 12 companies of soldiers will be present. Our company Capt. Bussey commanding was also invited. The Mayor of Frederick has issued a request that the city be illuminated on the night of the 26th in honor of their visiting guests. On the morning of the 30th (Wednesday) at 10 o'clock a sham battle will be fought between the Infantry and Artillery. This will be a very interesting feature and will be witnessed by thousands. To old soldiers who have seen service it will recall the scenes of other days. A large fort will be built of barrels in the centre of the fair grounds at a point where every one can witness all the manoeuvres of the forces. Col. H. K. Douglas of Hagerstown will have charge of the Camp, and Col. H. J. Johnson of Cumberland will be next in rank. The Frederick company have on exhibition two very fine silver cups which they will offer as prizes during the target contest, one of them is 20 inches in height and cost \$60.00 the other cost \$25.00. The Railroads will carry passengers to the encampment at reduced rates. Altogether we predict a very enjoyable time to all who attend.

Now that the County Commissioners have granted the request of the soldiers and citizens' committee, that a monument be erected in Court Square to the deceased Union soldiers of this county, it is only necessary for us to state that the necessary committees for the districts of the county will be appointed for the purpose of receiving contributions. All that is wanted is the ladies and gentlemen to take this matter in hand and give it their attention, and in a short time the necessary amount will be raised. The following is the order as passed by the Commissioners:

"Ordered by the County Commissioners of Frederick County, That in accordance with an application of a committee of soldiers representing Reynolds Post, No. 2, and a committee of citizens, permission is hereby given to erect in the Court House Yard, a monument in memory of the deceased Union soldiers of Frederick county, that said monument be erected by contribution of the citizens and built under the direction of this board, after the design of the same shall have been approved by the Commissioners—*Be annu.*"

Having presented our views in opposition to the Court House square, as the locality for the proposed monument. We can but bow deferentially to the powers that be, in the hope that they who build, may not labour in vain.—*Ed.*

Mr. M. J. WILGIBUS, 215 Eastern avenue, Baltimore, Md., says: "My wife used Brown's Iron Bitters with good effect for malarial fever and nursing weakness."

Premiums for Silk Industry.

The Women's Silk Culture Association of the United States announce that, through the liberality of Messrs. Strawbridge & Clothier, of Philadelphia, it is enabled to offer \$500, divided into ten premiums, to be awarded to the producer of the best single pound of cocoons during the season of 1883. Entries must be made not later than December 1, 1883, and the distribution will take place early in the new year. The highest premium is \$100, and the lowest \$10.

Commencement, at New Windsor College.

We gratefully make acknowledgement of the receipt of a very neatly printed and polite invitation to attend the commencement exercises of New Windsor college, June 16th to 14th, 1883, they will be as follows: Sunday, June 10th, 11 a. m., Baccalaureate Sermon, Rev. D. W. Poor, D. D.; Sunday, June 10th, 8 p. m., sermon to Christian Association, Rev. J. P. Campbell; Monday, June 11 8 p. m., Class day exercises; Tuesday, June 12th, 8 p. m., Reminiscence of Alumni Students and Friends; Wednesday, June 13th, 8 p. m., Annual Address to Literary Societies, Rev. W. C. Roberts, D. D.; Thursday, June 14th, 8 p. m., Commencement.

An Indianapolis baby was bitten, in teasing a pet Maltese kitten, before a day ended, St. Jacobs Oil mended, And with it mothers are smitten. A hunter who lives at Bear Run, Hurt his arm by the kick of a gun, The hunt it did spoil, But St. Jacobs Oil Cured him before swelling began.

Painful Accident.

Yesterday afternoon between 2 and 4 o'clock, Mr. James A. Kootz, while working with a carving machine in the workshops of Mr. John DeCline, met with a painful accident. By some means not comprehended at the time by him his left hand was drawn in connection with a sharp bit, by which the middle finger of the left hand was lacerated in such a manner that amputation was deemed necessary. One other finger was also lacerated, but can be saved. Dr. Doyle dressed the wound. Mr. Kootz had been working in the same shop for nineteen years and this is the first accident he has sustained that prevented him from labor.—*St. Joseph Daily Herald of May 17th.*

Singular Phenomenon.

We are informed that whilst T. D. Smith, of this place, was returning from Hanover one evening last week, and when within about a mile from town, a fiery ball flashed through the air and passed near him, emitting sparks as it flew along, and came near striking a barn. It was about 5 o'clock in the evening and the sun was shining brightly at the time. The ball was brighter than the sun in its brilliancy, and dazzling to look upon. It passed from West to East, at an angle of about 45 degrees, until it struck the ground. It was first observed when it was about at least half a mile off, and after passing about a quarter of a mile beyond him, it disappeared in a woods. The ball was about the size of a large walnut, with something like the tail of a comet, discharging sparks in its course, the same as if a piece of heated iron was being struck on a forge.—*New Oxford Item.*

PERSONALS.

Dr. Alexander Stewart and his wife, are guests of Mr. J. C. Annan.

The Dr. in company with Dr. R. L. Annan made a call in our office, on Friday and we were much pleased to find him in his usual robust health, he was born about 4 miles from this place and studied medicine here and now makes his annual visit to the scenes of his youth.

Mr. J. C. Stoner of Franklin Co., Pa., with two of his children are visiting at Mr. J. H. T. Webb's.

Mrs. Lewis Motter visits friends in Frizzlesburg.

Rev. Geo. B. Resser, accompanied by Rev. J. Taylor Motter is attending the Maryland Classis now in session at Westminster.

Mrs. E. E. Higbee of Lebanon Pa., visits her mother, Mrs. H. Motter.

Prof. Geo. F. Mill made a flying visit this week.

Messrs. R. H. Gelwicks and Wm. H. Hoke, made a business trip to Baltimore this week.

Mr. U. A. Lough, of Frederick, spent Thursday and Friday in town.

Mrs. Geo. W. Rowe, returned home on Friday from a visit to her daughter at Chambersburg, Pa.

The Monument in Court Square.

Now that the County Commissioners have granted the request of the soldiers and citizens' committee, that a monument be erected in Court Square to the deceased Union soldiers of this county, it is only necessary for us to state that the necessary committees for the districts of the county will be appointed for the purpose of receiving contributions. All that is wanted is the ladies and gentlemen to take this matter in hand and give it their attention, and in a short time the necessary amount will be raised. The following is the order as passed by the Commissioners:

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## DR. LA FONZO

Of 47 North Liberty Street,  
BALTIMORE, MD.,  
IS LOCATED AT THE  
Western Maryland Hotel,  
EMMITSBURG, MD.,  
AND WILL REMAIN UNTIL WEDNESDAY  
JUNE 13TH, 1883,  
Where he can be consulted on all Chronic Diseases of the Human System.

Charges Reasonable.  
TO THE LADIES.

Dr. La Fonzo having spent many years in the study of Female Complaints, feels competent to treat them in their most malignant forms, and would therefore cordially invite all who may be afflicted with pain and suffering from and of the great hosts of troubles with which women are so often afflicted, to come and try his method of cure, which has relieved thousands of their sufferings, and saved many from a premature grave. To ladies who are afflicted by and of the following complaints: Cold extremities, weak stomachs, lame and weak backs, nervous and sick headaches, constipation and indigestion, pain in the side and back, leucorrhoea, prolapsus uteri, with internal diseases of the organ, and all other attending complaints is a sure cure.

Remember, that "procrastination is the thief of time." So do not longer delay in seeking the proper remedy for your complaint. Why else do you a miserable existence, suffering from all the tortures of a lingering death? While there is life there is hope. Though your affliction may be severe, yet with proper treatment you may recover the full vigor of health. Those suffering with neuralgia, rheumatism, sciatica, salt rheum, spinal disease, liver complaint, asthma, catarrh, heart disease, gravel, piles, etc., and are tired of taking mineral drugs, will do well to come and try the Doctor's method of cure, as it will if properly applied, relieve them of their sufferings and restore them to health. The Doctor uses no mineral preparations, his treatment consists wholly in the use of vegetable remedies. Many are they who have implanted in their systems by improper use of calomel, seeds which produce annual crops of disease. To such we would say,

COME AND BE HEALED.

It matters not what your troubles may be, come and let the Doctor examine your case. If it is curable he will tell you so—if it is not he will tell you that; for he will not undertake a case unless he is confident of effecting a cure. It will cost you nothing for consultation so please call and satisfy yourselves that the Doctor understands your case.

YOUNG MEN

Who may be suffering from the effects of youthful follies or indiscretion, will do well to avail themselves of this great boon ever laid at the altar of suffering humanity. Dr. La Fonzo will agree to forfeit \$500 for every case of seminal weakness or private disease of any kind or character, which he undertakes and fails to cure. He would therefore say to the unfortunate sufferer who may read this notice that you are trading on dangerous ground when you longer delay in seeking the proper remedy for your complaint. You may be in the first stage, if you are bordering upon the last, and are suffering some of all its effects, remember that if you obstinately persist in procrastinating, the time must come when the most skillful physician can render you no assistance, when the door of hope has been closed against you, when the angel of mercy can bring you no relief. In no case has the Doctor failed of success. Then let not despair work itself upon your imagination, but avail yourself of the beneficial results of his treatment before your case is beyond the reach of medical skill, or before grim death hurries you to a premature grave.

MIDDLE AGED MEN.

There are many of the age of thirty to sixty, who are troubled with too frequent evacuations of the bladder, often accompanied by a slight smarting or burning sensation and weakening the system in a manner the patient cannot account for. On examining the urinary deposits aropy sediment will be found, and sometimes small particles of albumen will appear, or the color be a thin milkyish hue, again changing to a dark and turbid appearance. There are many men who die of this difficulty, ignorant of the cause, which is the second stage of seminal weakness. Dr. La Fonzo will guarantee a perfect cure in all cases, and a healthy restoration of the genito-urinary organs.

Dr. La Fonzo uses no poisonous medicines or old worthless drugs. His remedies are selected from Nature's vast laboratory by the natives of the far west especially for this use, and many of which are unknown to the medical profession, they are safe and pleasant, being in concentrated form, and it taken as prescribed and directed by Dr. La Fonzo, will cure every curable disease, whether chronic or acute. The cure will generally be rapid, sometimes slowly but always surely. All your pains and aches will leave you; the nerves will be soothed and sustained; the blood purified; old sores and ulcers of every kind, external and internal, will heal, all mucus discharges will stop; the skin will be clear and healthy; all dropsical enlargements and bloating of every kind will disappear; the heart will do its work without effort and there will be no more violent throbbing or palpitation; the blood will flow freely; you will not be hot or too cold; the lungs, and throat and chest will become healthy; the breathing free; the cough stop, the voice full and strong no shortness of breath; no aching in the bones or soreness in the flesh.

CONSULTATION FREE.

Call or send for Medical Journal. Costs nothing.

PICTURES taken in rainy or cloudy weather the same as in sunshine at Farington's Gallery, now at Emmitsburg.

What will Brown's Iron Bitters cure? It will cure Heart Disease, Paralysis, Dropsy, Kidney Disease, Consumption, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism and all similar diseases. Its wonderful curative power is simply because it purifies and enriches the blood, thus beginning at the foundation and by building up the system, drives out all disease. For the peculiar trouble to which ladies are subject it is invaluable. It is the only preparation of iron that does not color the teeth or cause headache.

Periodicals.

With the June number, just issued, the *Electric* completes another volume, and is provided with an Index, which shows the rich variety of good things which this sterling and standard old magazine provides for its readers.

The June number is itself an excellent one, containing eighteen articles upon almost as many different topics. "An Unsolved Historical Riddle," by James Anthony Froude; "Early Spring in California," by Shakespeare and George Elliott; "Robert Schumann," by "Animal Mythology," or, Stories of Birds and Beasts," by J. A. Farrer; "Fleur-de-lis," a story; "The European Terror," by Emile de Lavallay; "Phantasms of the Living," by Edmund Gurney and F. W. H. Myers; "Azenor," by Lewis Morris; "Japanese Art," by Rev. Sir Geo. W. C. Cox; "The Last Days of a Dynasty," by "A Red Indian Revenge Raid," by A. H. Patterson; "Four Japanese Folk-Tales," by "With the Salvation Army," by Mrs. Charles Garnett; Literary Notices; Foreign Literary Notes; Science and Art and Miscellaneous. Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, \$5 per year; single copy, 45 cents; Trial subscription for three months, \$1.

The June number of the *Century Magazine* has a likeness of Alfred Tennyson, taken from a Bust, by Woolnes, with quite a lengthy article on "Living English Sculptors," part second of "At Fougue Pottery," by J. C. Harris; "The Training of Children's Voices," by Theodore Thomas; second part of "Father Junipero and his work," "The Great South Gate," by G. W. Cable; continuation of "A Woman's Reason," "Split Zephyr," by Henry A. Boes; "Both Sides of the Jury Question," Dissolving Views, Topics of the Times, Open Letters and the usual Bric-a-Brac, with a great deal more that is interesting and worthy of notice, making this number, one among the best of this deservedly popular Periodical. Published by The Century Co., Union Square, New York.

The *American Agriculturist* for June, is as usual, full of valuable hints and suggestions to all whose pursuits are in any way connected with the various subjects of which it treats. Fruits, grains of every kind, animals, poultry, &c., with directions for the necessary work belonging to every department, are all treated in the usual straight forward, common-sense manner for which this publication is noted; whilst Floriculture and domestic arrangements are not forgotten.—Published by The Orange Judd Company, Broadway, New York. Terms \$1.50 a year in advance.

The *American Farmer* for June gives some valuable directions for planting Orchards, Hedges, Vineyards, &c., also on Potatoe Culture, Live Stock and Poultry &c. Horticulture is also discussed and many other things interesting or important to the success of Rural pursuits; as well as, valuable domestic hints. Published by Saml. Sande & Son, Baltimore, Md.

DIED.

SPALDING.—On the 21st inst., in Emmitsburg, Miss Catharine A. Spalding, aged 72 years. The interment took place at Taneytown, with High Mass, on Wednesday.

CRABBS.—On the 10th inst., near Taneytown, Ellen Catharine Crabs, aged 20 years, 6 months and 4 days.

MARKETS.	
EMMITSBURG MARKETS.	
CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY, BY D. ZECK.	
BACON—	
Ham—	14
Shoulder—	12
Sides—	12
Lard—	14
Butter—	25
Eggs—	25
Potatoes—	12 1/2
Peas—	12 1/2
Apples—	1 1/2
Cherries—	1 1/2
Blackberries—	09
Raspberries—	09
Country apples—	08 1/2
Beans, bushel—	1 50
Wool—	20 3/4
Flour—	
Wheat—	20 1/2
Skimp—	20 1/2
Rye—	10 1/2
Barley—	20 1/2
Oats—	20 1/2
Quassum—	08 1/2
Musk—	05 1/2
Horse feed—	05 1/2
Rabbit—	02 1/2
Fox—	20 1/2
Wood—	20 1/2

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS.	
Corrected every Thursday by Motter, Maxwell & Co.	
Wheat—family—	6 00
Wheat—	1 10
Rye—	60
Barley—	50
Oats—	50
Timothy—	25 1/2
Hay—	6 00
Mixed—	6 00
Rye Straw—	05 1/2

BUSINESS LOCALS

Have your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry 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 1f

A full stock of fine and coarse city made Boots and Shoes; also Gun shoes and boots. New home-made work and mending of all kinds, done with neatness and dispatch, by Jas. A. Rowe. feb 4f

Solid Silver  
American Lever Watch,  
warranted two years,  
ONLY \$12.  
G. T. EYSTER.

## Attention, Builders!

SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the Office of the County Commissioners of Frederick county, Md., up to 12 o'clock, m., of

Thursday, June 7th, 1883,

for the furnishing of material and the erection and completion of Public School Houses in said county, as follows:

First.—Brick, one-story, one room thirty-three feet long by twenty-four feet wide, two feet in the clear from the floor to the ceiling, at Stony Branch, in Emmitsburg District.

Second.—Brick, one-story, one room thirty feet long by twenty-four feet wide and twelve feet in the clear from the floor to the ceiling, at Grove Academy, in Woodsboro' District.

Third.—Frame, one-story, one room thirty-three feet long by twenty-four feet wide, and twelve feet in the clear from the floor to the ceiling, at Daniel Sigler's, in Middletown District.

Fourth.—Frame, one-story, one room thirty feet long by twenty-four feet wide and twelve feet in the clear from the floor to the ceiling, at Appold's Crossing, in Croagstown District.

Fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth same as the fourth, located as follows: St. Mark's, in Petersburg District; Samuel B. Ecker's, in Liberty District; Mt. Philip, in Frederick District, and Bloomfield, in Frederick District.

Plans of Buildings may be seen at this office; Specifications also—these will be furnished by mail on application. Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids. Successful bidders will be required to give bond for the faithful compliance with contract, and to complete the work on or before the 15th of August. By order,

may 26 2t  
No. 4900 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity.

MAY TERM, 1883.

George W. Rowe, Assignee of Mortgage from Martha M. Weaver and William H. Weaver her husband to Mary C. Deiman, on Petition.

ORDERED the 15th day of May, 1883, that on the 11th day of June, 1883, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of Sales this day filed by George W. Rowe, Assignee of Mortgage in the above case, unless cause to the contrary be shown before said day; provided a copy of the order be posted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for three successive weeks prior to said day.

The Report states the amount of sales at \$1660.00.

ADOLPHUS FEARNHAK, Jr., Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick Co. True Copy—Test.

ADOLPHUS FEARNHAK, Jr., Clerk. may 19-4t

PLOWS, HARROWS,  
CORN PLANTERS, &c., &c.,  
AT BENJAMIN F. STEWART'S.

The superior points of the Double Row Champion Corn Planter's ability to pass over obstructions, facility in changing depth of planting, lightness of draft, absence of neck draft, accuracy of drop, both in line and number of grains, &c. One man and boy can with ease plant twenty acres per day.

THE PENN' HARROW,

the most effective pulverizer in the market. It effectually destroys the roots of the stiffest sods. By its construction it gives the soil two strokes and two crossings in passing over it once. It supplies the farmer with all the Harrows he requires, by its combination of five Harrows, a Corn Marker, a Sled, &c.

THE WHIPPLE SULKY OR  
WHEEL HARROW.

with spring teeth, Syracuse, Roland Chilled and Improved Funcktown Plows, Iron, Steel and Wood Beams.

Slip Point Cutters, &c., the  
OLD HICKORY FARM WAGON,

no break downs; tires don't come off; skines don't work loose; boxes don't work loose; spokes don't work loose.

THE DEERING SELF-BINDING  
HARVESTER,

five years old; most simple, durable and successful of all.

Advance Reapers & Mowers,  
FRICK & CO'S ENGINES, SAW  
MILLS, &c.

HAGERSTOWN ENGINES, DRILLS,  
THRESHERS, &c.

Agricultural Implements of every description. A full and complete line of Hardware, Blacksmith Tools, Paints, dry and ready mixed; Glass, Machine Oils, Brushes, Tin Ware, Leather Belting, Fishing Tackle, Gunning Material, Pocket and Table Cutlery, Razors, Tubs, Buckets, &c.

A large and fresh assortment of Flower and Garden Seeds.



