

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Proprietor.

"IGNORANCE IS THE CURSE OF GOD; KNOWLEDGE THE WING WHEREWITH WE FLY TO HEAVEN."

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

Vol. V.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1883.

No. 8.

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 Pearlhake, 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 J. Hine, Josiah Valentine, Henry Keller, Sheriff.—Robert Barwick.
Tax Collector.—D. H. Routhan.
Surveyor.—Rufus A. Rager.
School Commissioners.—Jas. W. Pearce, Harry Boyle, Dr. J. W. Hillery, Jas. W. Troxel, Joseph Brown.
Examiner.—D. T. Lakin.

Emmitsburg District.

Justices of the Peace.—J. H. T. Webb, Henry Stokes, J. S. Knouff, E. T. McBride.
Registrar.—E. S. Toney.
Constables.—William H. Ashbaugh.
School Trustees.—Henry Stokes, E. R. Zimmerman, Dr. R. L. Appap.
Burgess.—Henry Stokes.
Town Commissioners.—O. A. Horner, E. R. Zimmerman, J. T. Motter, Joseph Snouffer, John G. Hess, John T. Long.

CHURCHES.

Ev. Lutheran Church.

Pastor.—Rev. E. S. Johnston. Services every other Sunday morning and evening at 9 o'clock, a. m., and 7 o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednesday evening lectures 7 o'clock, p. m., Sunday School at 2 o'clock, p. m., Infants School 11 p. m.

Church of the Incarnation, (Ref. d.) Pastor.—Rev. Geo. B. Besser. Services every other Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and every Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening lecture 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 1 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 8 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 evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening lectures at 7 o'clock. Sunday School 8 o'clock, a. m. Class meeting every other Sunday at 2 o'clock, p. m.

MAILS.

Arrive.

From Baltimore, Way, 11.05 a. m.; From Hagerstown, 7.00 p. m.; From Rocky Ridge, 7.00 p. m.; From Motter's, 11.05 p. m.; From Gettysburg, 4.30 p. m.; From Frederick, 11.05 a. m.

Depart.

For Baltimore, closed, 8.40 a. m.; For Mechanistown, Hagerstown, Hagerstown, 8.40 a. m.; For Rocky Ridge, 8.40 a. m.; For Baltimore, Way, 3.20 p. m.; For Frederick, 3.20 p. m.; For Motter's, 3.20 p. m.; For Gettysburg, 8.30 a. m.

All mails close 15 minutes before schedule time. Office hours from 9 o'clock a. m. to 5.15 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. E. M.

Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: Geo. T. Gelwick, P.; C. J. S. Gelwick, Sach.; J. Theof. Gelwick, Sen. S.; Geo. G. Byers, Jun. S.; John E. Adelsberger, C. of R.; Chris. S. Zerk, K. of W.; Joseph Byers, Grand 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. Thos. Buggy, Pres.; John F. Bowman, Vice-Pres.; Jas. 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 Master, E. R. Zimmerman; Worthy Master, Geo. T. Gelwick; Junior Master, Lewis D. Cook; Rec. Secretary, Jno. E. Adelsberger; Financial Secretary, R. E. Johnston; Treasurer, W. M. Eichberger; Chaplain, John G. Hess; Conductor, Geo. G. Byers.

Junior Building Association.

Sec., Edward H. Rowe; Directors, J. T. Hays, Pres.; W. S. Guthrie, Vice Pres.; John Withersow, 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.

\$66 a week in your own town. \$50 out of free. No risk. No equity. We will furnish you everything, and make fortunes. Ladies make as much as men and boys and girls make. Reader, if you want a business at which you can make great pay all the time you work, write for particulars to H. H. Hays & Co., Portland, Me.

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Adelsberger, Proprietor, and Geo. P. Adelsberger, Publisher, 111 N. NEW YORK.

DR. WORTHINGTON'S

Cholera & Diarrhoea Medicine

THE GREAT

CHOLERA CRAMP

AND

DIARRHOEA CURE

USED

OVER 25 YEARS.

The best remedy for Cholera, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Summer Complaint, Typhoid, and all affections of the stomach and bowels. Introduced into England and America by Dr. J. C. A. Broom, and used by Gen. Warren, Parry, and others. Sold by all Druggists and Dealers. Daily genuine it cures in 10 to 15 minutes. Sole Importers, THE CHARLES A. VOGLER COMPANY, Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

C. W. SCHWARTZ, M. D.

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EMMITSBURG, MD.

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.

Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him. jy12 ly

Edward S. Eichelberger,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

FREDERICK CITY, MD.

OFFICE—West Church Street, opposite Court House. dec 9 ly

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. Foulke, Dentist

Westminster, Md.

NEXT door to Carroll Hall, will visit Emmitsburg professionally, on the 14th Wednesday of each month, and will practice a few days when the practice requires it. aug10 ly

PROF. DU LAOS

SWISS BALSAM

An unequalled and unfailing remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

A Sure and Speedy Cure for Asthma, Bronchitis, Croup, Coughs, and Croup; also for CONSUMPTION IN ITS EARLY STAGES.

Price, 25 and 75 cents per bottle.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

G. HOLDSTEIN, PROPRIETOR.

Westminster, Md., U. S. A.

Western Maryland Railroad

WINTER SCHEDULE.

ON and after SUNDAY, May 27th, 1883, passenger trains on this road will run as follows:

* PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING WEST.

Daily except Sundays.

STATIONS.

Mail Acc. Exp. Acc.

4.40 A.M. 1.00 P.M.

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JULY.

Down by the mill, down by the mill,
Through all the summer hours,
There they grew, and grew, and grew,
Red and white, and purple and blue,
My beautiful, beautiful flowers!
Down by the water, bright and still,
Set like sentinels round the mill,
My beautiful, beautiful flowers!

There they grew, and there they stood
Together, two and two;
And some had hearts like a drop of blood,
And some like a drop of dew;
Down by the mill, down by the mill,
Through all the summer hours,
There they swung and there they sway—
Like spots of sunshine over the shade,
And over the waters, cold and still,
My beautiful, beautiful flowers!

And some had slippers of yellow gold,
And some had caps of snow;
And some, their heads held high and bold,
And some their heads held low;
And so they stood up side by side,
Meek and mournful, and modest-eyed,
Through all the summer hours,
Down in the meadow, gay and green,
Like bridesmaids standing around their queen,
My beautiful, beautiful flowers!

O! to see them bloom and blush,
Was the sweetest show of shows.
The Daisy, under the Lilac-bush,
And the Violet, by the Rose!
Down by the mill, down by the mill,
Through all the summer hours,
Some so high, and some so low,
But all as fair as fair can grow,
Down by the water, bright and still,
My beautiful, beautiful flowers!

O! the little maid of the mill,
That dandles and deceives;
With a head as bright as a daffodil,
And a hand like the Lily-leaves,
She it is that makes them grow,
Through all the summer hours,
They with cloaks of speckled dyes,
And they with hoods about their eyes,
Meek and modest, and high and low;
She can tell, if tell she will,
Why they dangle down by the mill,
My beautiful, beautiful flowers.

In Due Season.
Ye who sow with anxious yearning
Till the tiny leaflets creep,
Waiting, watching, patience learning,
"If ye faint not, ye shall reap."

Though the harvest long delaying
Cause you sorrowing to weep,
Still believe this faithful saying,
"If ye faint not, ye shall reap."

Ground now dead and barren seeming,
Blooming shall awake from sleep,
For the promise rises flaming,
"If ye faint not, ye shall reap."

Seeds of truth around you flinging,
On fair mead and rugged steep,
In your ears one truth be ringing,
"If ye faint not, ye shall reap."

Fearless tread the path of duty,
Joy shall cause your hearts to leap,
When from fields of golden beauty,
"If ye faint not, ye shall reap."

A PRESENTIMENT.

If there was anything "in the heavens above, in the earth beneath, or the waters under the earth," that Mrs. William Perkins was afraid of, it was a burglar! When a mere child, her father's house had been broken into and robbed, and the remembrance of the excitement of that time was too strong to be ever effaced. And ever since she had had a house of her own, she had been expecting a similar occurrence. Not a night passed that she didn't look in the closet or under the bed, and her husband jokingly declared that she even examined the spar-dish and match-box in the expectation of beholding a fierce robber concealed therein!

She was indeed a timid little body, starting nervously at the slightest sound, always on the lookout for "signs," and now and then, when "blue" and depressed, declaring that "she had a presentiment."

"I believe something is going to happen to-night, William," she said, late one summer evening, as she sat on the edge of the bed and unbuttoned her shoe. "I have had such a heavy, weighed-down feeling all the afternoon."

"You coop yourself up too much, my dear. A run over the hills or a call at a neighbor's would tone you up wonderfully."

His wife looked injured.

"I thought you didn't approve of woe-ming gadding about," she said, with a pout.

"Not gadding, my dear, of course not. I only meant taking necessary exercise. But," anxious to avoid a storm, "what makes you blue to-night?"

"I don't know, I'm sure, unless it's thinking about burglars. Did you know that the Millers, who live up on the creek road, had their house entered last week? The thieves got a watch, a pair of earrings and quite a sum of money. I truly believe they'll pay us a visit before long," and Mrs. Perkins shuddered as she tied her nightcap strings.

"Well, let them come!" said her husband, coolly, as he laid his tired head on the pillow. "They've been coming ever since we've been married and kept house, and that's—let me see—nine years in June. Takes 'em a long while—hey, Betty?"

"You needn't laugh. It's no joking matter. And I tell you what," impressively, "I know that something is going to happen—I feel it in my bones."

About 12 o'clock that night Mr. Perkins was awakened by two cold hands clasping his neck, while his wife, with chattering teeth, whispered: "William!—William! Wake up! Somebody is stealing your Plymouth Rock!"

This was enough to fully arouse him, for he was something of a poultry fancier, and the Plymouth Rock fowls, being at that time a very rare breed, had been purchased by him at an extravagant price.

He sprang out of bed, seized his revolver, and hurried down stairs and out at the back door. It was a warm summer night, and he experienced no discomfort in his light and airy attire.

Just as he approached the hen-rookery the thief ran from it. No human burglar, indeed, but instead a small black and white animal, a weasel or a cat—which, Mr. Perkins could not tell. But the animal, whatever it was, had one of his young Plymouth Rock chickens in its mouth.

"The pesky thing," muttered Mr. Perkins. "I wonder if I can catch it." And away he started in pursuit.

Down the garden walk went the thief—out under the front gate and across the road. Regardless of the stones and mud, and of his own scanty attire, Mr. Perkins followed. There was a rush—then a scramble, a sprawl—a spiteful scratching and the next instant Mr. Perkins had the struggling, furry body in his grasp.

Fortunately, the culprit proved to be only a cat. Its victim was limp and lifeless.

Angry and disappointed, Mr. Perkins bestowed a parting kick on the murderous feline, and then, holding the poor little Plymouth Rock in his hand, he turned to retrace his steps to the house.

But just at this instant, around a dozen in the road, not more than a dozen rods away, was heard the sound of horse's hoofs and carriage wheels.

The moon threw a broad, white light upon the road, and Mr. Perkins knew that he could not recross without being seen by the occupants of the approaching vehicle. Accordingly, he darted behind a clump of elder bushes, and, crouching down, waited in breathless anxiety.

"Jerusalem!" he muttered to himself. "This is a pretty pickle for a deacon of the church to be in!"

Nearer and nearer came the carriage, the horse jogging along at a funeral pace—evidently the driver was in no hurry.

There were two persons in the carriage. The moonlight fell on their faces, and Mr. Perkins, peering through the bushes, recognized Henry Martin, a likely young farmer of the vicinity, and Dora Sanders, his sweetheart. It may be well to state just here that the two were returning from a party at which, for a woe, fair Dora had been so unusually gracious that young Martin, hitherto a very timid lover, had courageously made up his mind to go through the trying ordeal of "popping the question" on their home-ward journey. Indeed, by the time they had reached the Perkins' domain, he had actually gotten so far as to say in stammering tone:

"And now, Dora, you know, just as well as I do, that I would do anything for you. Because—because—you know I do—"

"Oh, oh, oh!" screamed Dora, for just at this instant, the horse, being endowed with the short-sightedness of animals in general, had suddenly seen something white in the bushes—in fact, nothing less than a gleam of Mr. Perkins' flowing drapery—and, much frightened, elied to the other side of the road.

Coaxing, commands and even the whip availed nothing. Balking and determined, he would not pass the unknown object.

"Blast the creature! What ails him? He's never acted so before," Martin exclaimed.

"Don't whip him again! He's frightened. He sees something in the bushes. I know he does—I see it myself—it's something white."

"A garment blown from a clothes-line. Or, maybe it's a newspaper. I'll go and see."

"No! Don't leave the horse! He's too nervous. Just see how he trembles. You hold him by the bridle and I'll go and see what it is," and with a nimble bound, Dora sprang from the carriage and walked toward the bushes.

Now Mr. Perkins was not a nervous man, but his predicament at this particular minute was not very pleasant. The thought of his scanty attire filled him with consternation. And there she—a fine modest young lady!—was every moment drawing nearer and nearer. A mortifying discovery was inevitable! The only alternative was to take refuge in flight.

The next instant young Martin and Miss Dora were started at seeing a tall, white figure spring from behind the clump of bushes, dart across the road, and, half-lost among the shadows, creep along the side of the fence.

The horse, rendered frantic by this sudden apparition, gave a violent plunge, and, breaking loose from his master's hold, rushed madly down the road.

"Oh, Henry! What is it? A ghost—I'm sure it is! You know that a peddler was found murdered just about here years ago. And I've heard the place is haunted! Oh, it's a ghost!—it's a ghost!"

"Nonsense! Ten chances to one it's a burglar up to some devilry. I'm going to shoot at him—that's what I am!"

For, knowing that he would have to ride five miles over a lonely road, and having his mind somewhat exercised by the reports of these being burglars about, Harry Martin had that evening taken the precaution to bring a revolver with him.

Drawing this out now, he cried, excitedly: "Speak, or I'll shoot!"

Unfortunately, Mr. Perkins was a little bit deaf, and, in his trepidation, did not hear what was said. His only desire was to get within the shelter of his own house. For several yards along the fence there grew a row of briar-roses, and here he floundered, the sharp thorns clinging to his garment and lacerating his flesh, as he vainly strove to find some opening through which he might climb over.

Just as he put one foot on the lower rail in the act of leaping over, he heard the report of the pistol and felt a shot stinging in the fleshy part of his leg. Groaning with pain, he sank upon the grass.

"Good heavens, Dora! It's Mr. Perkins himself!" young Martin exclaimed, overcome with horror and dismay.

The confusion of the next hour may be easily imagined. Dora rushed up to the house. She was met at the door by Mrs. Perkins, whose alarm at the long absence of her husband had been increased by the report of the pistol. Fortunately, the little woman acted like many other nervous persons, who, weak at imaginary dangers, are strong in time of real trouble; and, repressing her emotion, she calmly assisted Mr. Martin and Dora in bringing in the helpless body of her husband.

But an hour later, when Mr. Perkins lay comfortably in bed, rejoicing in the assurance that the wound was trifling, his wife could not help saying as she sank into an easy-chair besides him:

"I knew that something would happen to-night! What do you think of my presentiment now, Mr. Perkins?"

Mrs. Hopkins' Bonnet.

BY PERSIE F. CHASE.

"Yes, Matilda, that is a very handsome bonnet, and I hope you will take a sight of comfort wearing it," and Mrs. Hopkins turned the pretty velvet bonnet round on her hand, and held her head on one side pronouncing her approval of it in a very critical manner.

"I am glad you like it. I have not had a new winter bonnet for two years, and I thought I would get a nice one."

"Wal, 'tis a beauty, but don't you go to bein' proud of it; if you do you'll have a fall, sartain. I could tell you a story about a bunnit I had once; it happened a good while ago, but I can tell ye I hain't forgot it. It caused me more mortification than anything that ever happened to me, but I guess on the whole 'twas a good thing, for I was kinder apt, in them days, to be proud."

"O, Mrs. Hopkins, I don't believe you were a bit vain or proud."

"Yes I was Matilda, I thought a sight of havin' pretty dresses and bonnets. You set down in that rockin' chair and rest, you must be real tired talkin' to them scholars all day, and I'll tell you all about that bunnit."

"I do feel rather tired; teaching school is hard work."

"Wal, Matilda, I kinder guess, by the way Joe Brown comes around here, ye won't have to keep school always. You don't know, I suppose, seein' you haven't been acquainted round here long, that we hain't lived in this town more than ten years. When we were first married we lived in M—, a real smart little town. John, he used to work in the mill; he had first-rate pay but it didn't agree with him very well, so we came here and bought this farm. I hated to come away from M—, we had a pretty little place about a mile out of town. John kept a horse and we had a nice top-buggy. We used to always ride to meetin'."

I was pretty dressy, as I said, but I took a few boarders, and used to do some dress makin' for the mill girls, so I got all my clothes myself.

I should have taken a sight of comfort in M

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

EMMITSBURG, MD.

SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1888.

THE SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS' ADDRESS.

The lateness of the hour at which we received the copy of the School Commissioners' "Address to the People of Frederick County," did not admit of its being noticed in our issue of last week. The address is, for all we can see, a fair and just statement of the difficulty, under which the Board has to work, and the case is one which, being insurmountable, has to be gotten around in the best way at hand, which result we think the Board is pursuing in as fair a manner as the case admits.

The great theologian, Jeremy Taylor, somewhere says, "Do the best you can, an angel cannot do better." Though the loss of two whole months from the school term is a serious matter, we are not disposed to find fault with officials who seem intent on doing their duty conscientiously. Writing on this question, the *Valley Register* says:

"It appears to be plain enough that more money ought to be appropriated by the county for the maintenance of the schools, but as long as the republican majority in Frederick county is denied representation in the School Board, the republican board of County Commissioners will not be censured much for voting no more funds to a purely democratic school board, than the law compels them to do."

This from that highly conservative journal, strikes us as ill-considered. It does not enter into our conception that, the County Commissioners are intended to regulate appropriations on a mere party basis; in that case they could properly collect taxes, only from the party for whose benefit they meant to use them.

The only fault we find with the "address" is the implied censure it gives to the County Commissioners, for not voting a larger amount for the school fund; this, however, from the standpoint of the School Commissioners may, and no doubt will, pass as justifiable and pertinent in their line of argument, and yet the County Commissioners are to be judged with reference to their sense of duty towards their own constituents; if that was a mere party bearing, they will be judged accordingly. Does the Republican party occupy a position like the horse leech, that cries give—give—seek to confound the School Board, merely because its members may be Democrats? or has the school Board shown a party bias in its work?

Parties are liable to change, and precedents are dangerous things, these facts should have weight in all matters pertaining to the administration of public trusts.

We think the County Commissioners should meet the public needs in their appropriations, hit whom it may, and trust to their vindication before the people, on the ground of duty performed; make good roads, provide for every necessary convenience to promote the general prosperity, according to their oaths, and not on the basis of a partisan advantage, that may roll this way or that, as ignorance or designing manipulators may direct, and for the *Valley Register*, we trust it may not drift into the whirlpool of partisanship for the mere sake of party.

"MUST GO."

It is really amusing to read the political papers at this time. As the parties are getting ready for the Fall Campaigns, there is a lull at this time, in the points of real opposition, the issues are not yet joined, and there must be something written, to amuse, as it were, or to hold the forces in order. Hence, every few days the *New York Sun* announces that the Republican party "must go," and nearer home, the *Baltimore American*, which has long been intent on lending its valuable aid for healing Democratic troubles, announces that the party so long dominant in our state "must go." It is characteristic of the latter journal to try and take things by storm. Only a few years ago it tried electricity in the case then prominent, but the connections failed, and the shock went harmlessly into the ground. We presume the parties will yet persevere the even tenor of their ways, undisturbed by the edicts of the newspapers, however ingeniously drawn.

The funeral of Tom Thumb took place at Bridgeport, Ct., Thursday the 19th inst., with Masonic ceremonies. Fully ten thousand people viewed the remains.

AN APPALLING CALAMITY.

An excursion party, composed of the members of the Corpus Christi Church, had spent Monday pleasantly at Tivola, near North Point, about fourteen miles down the Patapsco; on leaving the grounds, about 200 persons gathered on the end of the pier, to take passage on the barge to return to the city. The pier being old and decayed, the weight of the crowd on its outer end caused it to give way, and about 100 persons were precipitated into the water, it was 9:30 o'clock, p. m., very dark, and some 65 were drowned. The scenes that followed can be better imagined than described. The cries of the drowning, the agonies of the living on discovering their dead relatives, mingled with the joyous recognition of those here and there who were saved, made up scenes never to be effaced from the recollection of those who witnessed them. The bodies of the dead were conveyed to Baltimore.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Forty-eight of the fifty-two counties in Georgia have declared for local option.

Queen Victoria is four feet eight inches high. Prince Albert was fifteen inches taller.

Ex-Governor Thomas Swann died at his place, Marlin near Leesburg, Va., on Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock.

Six hundred deaths from cholera in Egypt in one day is rather a startling record, and the disease continues to spread.

The cholera continues its work of death unabated in Egypt. Over 500 deaths a day have been reported from Cairo alone.

The strike of the Telegraph Operators which began on Thursday a week for less work and more pay, has continued its course, neither party being disposed to give way to the other.

President Arthur will start on his trip to the Yellowstone Park from Chicago August 3. He will be accompanied by Secretary Lincoln, Surgeon General, of New York, Gov. J. Schuyler Crosby, of Montana, Senator Vest and Gen. Sheridan.

Gen. E. O. Ord, of the United States army, died at Havana, on Monday evening of yellow fever. He was born at Cumberland, Md., Oct. 19th, 1819. He was on his way from Vera Cruz to New York and had to be removed to the shore, whilst the vessel was at Havana.

An idea of the prodigious growth of the great Northwest may be inferred that the gross earnings of the St. Paul, Minneapolis and Manitoba railroad for the year ending June 30th are likely to foot up fully \$9,000,000, an increase of \$2,500,000 over the previous year's business.

By a new law just going into operation in New Jersey no boy under 12 and no girl under 14 can be employed in any manufacturing or mine and no child under 14 can work more than ten hours a day, except those employed in fruit canning establishments where perishable fruits are preserved. It is estimated that the law will drive three thousand children out of the Paterson mills.

Hyde Park contains 380 acres: Kensington Gardens, 290; St. James and the Green Park together, 154; Regent's Park, 403; Victoria Park, 280; Battersea Park, 230; Green which Park, 174; Crystal Palace 168; Alexandra Park, 192; Clapham Common, 100; Epping Forest, over 5,000; Kensington Park, 15; Camberwell, 5-7,391 acres all told, a very respectable area of pleasure ground even for so large a city as London.

THE FAILURE OF ORANGE JUDD is a sad catastrophe in the life of a man who has given away a fortune and spent another on public works. It is possible when he is able to get his affairs under control they may be not in as bad shape as they now appear to be. Mr. Judd established in 1832, the *American Agriculturist*, which has made his name familiar all over the country. It is carried on now with a number of other publications by the Orange Judd Co. He prospered greatly and gave away money liberally. His gifts to Wesleyan University, it is said, amount to more than \$100,000. In the meantime, however, it is gratifying to be able to say that the publishing house of the Orange Judd Co. is in no wise affected, but on the contrary is in a strong and flourishing condition, and preparing to bring out more books than during any previous time in its history.—*Weekly Proof Sheet*.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 24, '88. The usual summer begonia of those whose purses are long enough to enable them to begonia is practically ended, although the President is yet here evading preparation at the Soldiers' Home. Were it not for the blistering concrete with which nearly all the streets, avenues and sidewalks are paved, Washington would be one of the most comfortable of summer residences, because here wide and well-shaded thoroughfares admit all the breezes that distribute themselves from the open Virginia border and the always breezy Chesapeake. Years ago it was no unusual thing for Congress to extend its long sessions way into August, but that was before the inauguration of the Newport and Saratoga exaction upon fashionable society. Nor was it then customary for the President, save on rare occasions, to leave the city during his term of office, despite the fact that the White House was located where malarial fever and concomitant diseases were a constant menace. The interminable journeys required for members of Congress to reach their homes before the railroad epoch, kept many of them here during vacation, and Gadsby's and the more prominent hotels did quite as lively a business in the sweltering season as during the Congressional term. It may be, however, that our latter-day statesmen are not able to stand as much of summer heat as the Websters and Clays and Calhouns of forty years ago, when iced tea and other cooling liquid refreshments nursed through a straw were in their infancy. Washington then as now took the lead in everything pertaining to matters of social intercourse, and the inevitable dinner party was never allowed to suffer interruption during the hottest days of the heated term, though dancing was at a decided discount between the months of March and November. There were no swell parties at the capital in those days, simply because they would not be tolerated. They were all a matter-of-fact sort of people, who were too close upon the revolution to countenance snobbery even in its mildest form; yet some of them yet live to see their degenerate sons and daughters with such strong tendency toward the aristocratic mannerisms of Europe as to make us fear for the safety of our boasted democracy and homespun civility.

The Indian problem will come in for its annual airing at the coming session of Congress, by some strong recommendations from Secretary Sells, looking to the abolition of those customs and habits of Mr. Lo, which have hitherto operated as hindrances to any approach to civilization. While it may be admitted that a Congressional enactment has no little potency in many directions, there is cause for apprehension that a statute prohibiting the perpetuation of those customs that absolutely make up the existence of the Indian, will have about as much effect as the Pope's bull against the comet. Deprive the Indian of those salutory amusements found in the sunbathing, the scalp dance, and war dance, and the horribly superstitious conjurings of the medicine-man, and he is deprived of all that he conceives is worth living for. It strikes a most demoralizing blow at his social condition, and in so much stands in the way of any attempt to invest him with any sentiment favorable to a civilized life. The long-haired philanthropists who at a distance of thousands of miles view the Indians as a man and a brother, and who gather their notions of his condition from all sorts of impossible legends and poetical romances, are satisfied to continue him in his character of the nation's ward, and encourage him in the capacity of an able-bodied laborer, who never in the world will get out of the way of civilization so long as there is a government to feed and clothe him. Had it not been for this mistaken public sentiment at the east, a long stride toward civilizing the border savage would have been made years ago, when the government resolved to make the Indian go to work and earn his living. The same measure should be again adopted and thoroughly enforced, so that if the Indian is really susceptible of being brought to a condition of civilization it may be demonstrated. There would be something tangible and utilizing in an enactment that would compel an Indian to go to work and abandon his laziness and his predatory and warlike habits, which being done, he would become a member of the body politic, throw off his miserable condition of mendacity, and cease being, as he now is

and ever has been, a government pauper. The present public impression is decidedly in favor of the Congressional abolition of the policy that makes regiments of the Indian tribes everywhere, and that being done the habits and customs that the Interior department so solemnly deprecates will depart with it.

The visit of the President to the Yellowstone Park country is a new and perhaps a good departure in the line of Presidential junketing. It will unfold to the executive eye a region whose vastness will astound him and whose picturesque beauty will delight him. The country abounds in game of all sorts, while its lakes and streams are overpopulated with fish that were never fretted by the white man's hook or reel. The hunting and fishing, therefore, may reasonably be expected to occupy the best portion of the time of the Presidential party, though it is given out that the visit is one rather of business than of pleasure. To make the journey thither and the stay as comfortable as possible, the Secretary of War has made the most elaborate preparations, including means for the safety of the President against possible incursions by Indians and invasion by office seekers. The commissariat will compare favorably with that furnished by Marc Antony for his female compatriot, Cleopatra, so that there need be no apprehension in regard to the Presidential gastronomy. Relays of couriers at every ten miles will keep the President advised of the continued existence of the government, but there will be a matter of two weeks during which he will not get hold of a newspaper of any kind which is a deprivation perhaps that he will cordially accept. D. M. PEDRO.

FARMERS who are interested in growing crops cheaply and successfully should write us for our pamphlet on pure fertilizers. A good fertilizer can be made at home for about \$12 a ton by composting with POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS. References in Every State.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. Manufacturers of Powell's Tip-Top Bone Fertilizer, Bone, Potash, Ammonia, &c. 16 LIGHT STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

Special Agent, JAS. A. ELDER, Emmitsburg, Md. New Advertisements. DAVENY & CO.

\$65 WONDER BOOKS Not Books of Magic, but choice classic literature, at prices so low as to make the old-time book-buyers wonder. About 125 TONS of books, at prices so low as to make the old-time book-buyers wonder. About 125 TONS of books, at prices so low as to make the old-time book-buyers wonder. About 125 TONS of books, at prices so low as to make the old-time book-buyers wonder.

CATARRH HAY-FEVER I have been afflicted for 20 years, during August and September with hay fever, and tried various remedies with unfavorable results, and can recommend it to all afflicted. I. W. TOWSE, 125 Vesey Street, N. Y. Apply by little finger into the nostril. By absorption it effectively cleanses the nasal passages of catarrhal mucus, causing healthy secretions. It always induces sleep, protects the mucous linings of the head from healthy secretions, completely restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment will cure. Unequalled for colds in head. Agreeable to use. Send for circular. Sold by Druggists. By mail \$1.00 a package—stamps. ELY BROTHERS, Oswego, N. Y.

ALL FOR NOTHING. Why the Doctor was Disgraced, and what might have been done without him. "Well, wife," said Dr. E., as he entered his house, which was situated in a cozy village in central New York, "I have got back from a long and dreary ride among the mountains, and all to no purpose whatever. The messenger said the man wouldn't live till morning, when the fact is he had only a few hours to live. If the symptoms had only had sense enough to put a BENSON'S CAPSICUM PLASTER on his stomach he would have been all right in an hour or two. But some folks are slow to learn. I added the old physician, swallowing the cup of steaming tea which his wife had just poured for him. He was not yet dead, yet people do learn, even though slowly. The rapidly increasing use of Benson's plaster proves this beyond question. And the good doctors are certain to be saved much of their needless toil. In all diseases capable of being affected by a plaster Benson's acts efficiently and at once. The genuine have the word CAPSICUM cut in the centre. Price 25 cts. Seabury & Johnson, Chemists, New York.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills Secure healthy action to the liver and relieve all bilious troubles. Fully Vegetable; No Drying. Price 25c. All Druggists.

General Merchandise OUR stock consists of a large variety of Dry Goods, cloths, CASSIMERES, cottonades, ladies dress goods, notions, HATS & CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES, QUEENSWARE, Fine Groceries, of every sort, etc., all which will be sold at the lowest prices. Give us a trial and be convinced that we will treat you squarely. Sole Agents for Ely's Shoes. C. J. ROWE & BRO.

PLOWS, HARROWS.

CORN PLANTERS, &c., &c.

At BENJAMIN F. STEWART'S.

The superior quality 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 Punkstown Plows, Iron, Steel and Wood Beams.

Slip Point Cutters, &c., the OLD HICKORY FARM WAGON, no break downs; tires don't come off; skeides 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.

Adriance 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, Pajats, dry and ready mixed; Glass, Machine Oils, Brushes, Tin Ware, Leather Belting, Fishing Tackle, Gunning Material, Pocket and Table Cutlery, Razors, Tubes, Buckets, &c.

A large and fresh assortment of Flower and Garden Seeds.

My House, the well-known Central Hotel building, is open for Boarding by the month, day or week. Meals furnished at reduced rates. Stable room for horses free of charge.

BENJ. F. STEWART, Late of the firm of Stewart & Price, Old Central Hotel Building, may 20th. Frederick, Md.

GROFF HOUSE.

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

CAPT. JOSEPH GROFF has again taken charge of his well-known Hotel, on North Market Street, Frederick, where his friends and the public generally will always be received and well served. Terms very moderate, and everything to suit the times. JOSEPH GROFF, Proprietor. ap 81 tf

Dr. P. D. Fahrney's Office REMOVED.

I take pleasure in notifying the all that I have removed my office to East Church street, fourth floor from the Pennsylvania railroad depot, and also have a consulting room to accommodate all, where I will continue the UROSCOPIAN PRACTICE.

I invite all who are suffering with chronic or lingering diseases to call. Consultation free. Send stamp for hand-book or circular. ap 21-ly

P. D. FAHRNEY, M. D.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

MARCH 6th, 1883. The copartnership heretofore existing between White and Horner has been dissolved by Mutual consent. The books of the late firm are open for collection and those knowing themselves to be indebted to the firm will please call and settle with either of the undersigned. WALTER W. WHITE, JOHN A. HORNER.

The butchering business will be continued in all its branches at the old stand, and every effort will be made to accommodate; customers will be supplied with the best of fresh meat. By strict attention to business we hope to retain the liberal patronage extended to the old firm. Respectfully, JNO. A. HORNER & BRO.

C. E. HALLER. [H. DERTZBAUGH.]

Green House Restaurant

THE ONLY First-Class Restaurant IN FREDERICK CITY.

I beg leave to inform my friends and the public generally, that I have left the Benz Building, corner Market and Church Sts., and thoroughly renovated the building formerly occupied by John F. A. Fox, South Market street, adjoining the bridge, now known as THE GREEN HOUSE.

THE LADIES DEPARTMENT, one of the finest in the State, is always open for inspection.

We will have a daily Bill of Fair, where everything will be found in season.

A good Dinner FREE every day from 11 o'clock, a. m., until 1 p. m.

Sole Agent for Christ. Herick's celebrated Washington Beer. Respectfully, HALLER & CO.

NAVAL BATTLES. Agents Wanted for the sale of a new and complete set of the great sea fight of the Y. C. McDuffy & Co., 62 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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, Leaf and Extension Tables, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, safes, sinks, trough 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 preserver furnished when needed. Call and examine my stock before purchasing. may 6-ly MILLARD F. SHUFF.

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.

DEAR SIR—I have used your reliable Indian Blood Syrup for Dyspepsia, with very beneficial results, and can recommend it to all similarly afflicted. B. B. STEPHENS, P. M.

Excelsior Monumental Works!

The beautiful and imperishable White, Bronze, Granite and Marble Monuments, Head Stones, Tablets, Curbing, Iron Railings, &c., &c., Marbleized State 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 country, 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.

FURNITURE! How Many Miles Do You Drive?

This instrument is no larger than a watch. It tells the exact number of miles driven to the 1-10th part of a mile: counts up to 1,000 miles; water and dust tight; always in order; saves horses from being over-driven; is easily attached to the wheel of a Huggy, Carriage, Sulky, Wagon, Road Cart, Sulky, Hay, Reaper, Mower, or other vehicle. Invaluable to Drivers, Pleasure Drivers, Physicians, Farmers, Surveyors, Draymen, Expressmen, Stage Owners, &c. Price only \$5.00 each, once paid the price of any other Odometer. When ordering give diameter of the wheel. Sent by mail on receipt of price, post paid. Address: McDONNELL ODOMETER CO., 4 North La Salle St., Chicago. July 21-88

Coffins & Caskets

always on hand, which will be sold whole sale or at retail, at prices to suit all parties. Thankful for the patronage heretofore given me, I respectfully solicit its continuance. CHAS. J. SHUFF, West Main St., Emmitsburg, Md.

WALL PAPER.

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.

FREDERICK Female Seminary!

STATE INSTITUTION, LOCATION HEALTHFUL. Course of Study Thorough and Comprehensive. TERMS VERY MODERATE.

For catalogue address Mrs. M. W. HACKLTON, Pres't, Frederick, Md.

WANTED Energetic, Reliable men to sell Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. Salary and expenses paid. Full instructions given, so inexperienced people can soon learn the business. Address J. E. LECLARE, BRIGHTON, N. Y., (1 mile east of Rochester, N. Y.)

KNABE

Grand, Square and Upright

PIANO FORTES.

These instruments have been before the Public for nearly fifty years, and upon their excellence alone have attained an

UNRIVALLED PRE-EMINENCE Which establishes them as unequalled in TONE, TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 Years. \$3,000 AND UP PIANOS.

A large stock at all prices, constantly on hand, comprising some of our own make but slightly used. Sole agents for the celebrated

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS AND OTHER LEADING MAKERS.

Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.

WM. KNABE & CO.,

304 & 206 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore July 5-ly

LOCALS.

EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.

On and after May 27th, 1882, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.
Leave Emmitsburg 8.40 a. m., and 8.25 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 6.29 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11.05 A. M., and 7.00 p. m.

JAS A. ELDER, Pres.

Cool nights.
Glorious weather.
Pleasant evenings.
Drive slow these hot days.
Thin dreamy days of mid-summer!

Go to M. E. Adelsberger's for fruit cans.

Huckleberries sell for 10 cents a quart.

Only one registered letter in every 13.00 is lost.

Fruit cans by the dozen at M. E. Adelsberger's.

Keep as cool as you can, and if you can't, take your coat off.

Don't sit out these evenings without proper wraps around you.

Water-melons are in this market, and they look very green. Also peaches.

Get your painting done by John F. Adelsberger, Emmitsburg.

The corn grows almost audibly, one can at least, see the difference between days.

Mr. Jacob S. Gelwicks has repainted the front doorway of the Misses McDevitt's residence.

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

A Cottolene Pic-Nic is to be held today, in Moritz's grove, which promises a jolly good time.

Beetries, water-melons and vegetables of all kinds in abundance, are suitable summer diet—pitch in!

This office is under obligations to Mr. Jno. F. Adelsberger for a basket of nice pears, received on Tuesday last.

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

We are pleased to record that Miss Catharine Henkle who has been quite ill, is somewhat better this (Friday) morning.

People who eat water-melons late in the evening, should have a bottle of "Rain-balm" at hand. Call on Dr. Dix.

The cabbage worms are luxuriating, and those on the maple trees have thinned the foliage very disgustingly, grapes are flourishing.

COL. L. VICTOR BAUGHMAN has declined the office of Director of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal Company, to which he was recently elected.

The Western Maryland railroad runs church excursion trains from the South Mountain to Hagerstown, every Sunday and return after the services are over.

If we think it would be advisable for our railroad to gather up and dispose of all the old cross-tie timbers, &c., which lie along its course. They are unsightly in any case.

The Blue Mountain Hotel, near Pen-Mar, was opened to the public on Thursday of week before last, and they already have a Post office, an Express and Telephone office there.

FARMER'S BUSSES are the best, the rustling of the material helps much. With all their 4000 eyes, the flies bear well, as witness a slight tap on your plate how quickly they leave!

"The premium list of the Fifth Annual Fair of the Agricultural Society of Baltimore county, to be held at Timonium, Sept. 4th, 5th, 6th and 7th," is beside us and is very inviting.

A Black Snake 5 ft. long appeared on the street on Monday, it came from under Mr. T. L. Nail's house and started across the street, but Mr. N. being on hand, killed it before it got to the other side.

THE present is a good time to study the question, "Is an umbrella an article of dress?" when it rains this season it rains, when the sun shines it scorches, and thus we need the portable shade all the while.

We have received the 49th and 50th Annual Report of the Maryland Bible Society. It is very neatly printed, and represents the Society to be in a flourishing state, very encouraging to the friends of the cause.

THE street crossings have had the earth worn away from them so that to pass over them in a vehicle is highly uncomfortable, next there will be suits for damages. It will cure dyspepsia to ride up and down the town.

It is an old saying, that. When the oats are cut the Kady-dids begin their concert, on that old theme. It is also the time when thrifty housewives begin to knit and sew in the evenings, the evenings grow perceptibly longer!

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.

may 26, 3 m. O. A. HONER.

Fruit cans by the hundred at M. E. Adelsberger's.

Is there anything more ridiculous than to see a person gaping? It matters not how wide the mouth opens, every one seems inclined to extend the hiatus still farther, and there is an expression of disappointment ever visible when the gap closes up.

AFTER a delightful evening on Monday, there came on a storm about 11 p. m., though the rain-fall was not heavy, the lightning was awfully vivid to persons just settling down to early dreams, and Tuesday was a day of shower following shower.

At the funerals of Mr. Jacob Myers, Mrs. M. L. Adelsberger and Mr. Henry Gelwicks, the caskets were furnished from the old and reliable establishment of Thomas Bushman, and were remarkable for their neatness and well finished workmanship.

A MATCH game of base ball came off, Frederick, on Friday of last week, between the Molasses and Calico nines employees of Mr. D. C. Winebrenner of Frederick. The Molasses boys naturally enough won, they are as bound to stick, as calico is to tear.

MONEY to Loan in Sums to Suit. Notes cashed and collections made at Reasonable Rates. Checks Cashed and Accommodation Checks given free of charge. Call at the old established Loan and Broker Office of W. G. Horner, West Main street, opposite Peter Hoke's Store.

Sales to Day.

Messrs Nelson and Levy, Trustees will sell the Orndorff property, at 1 o'clock p. m., at the Western Maryland Hotel, and at the same time and place Henry Stokes, as agent for the Executors, will sell the farm of Michael G. Adelsberger, deceased, near town.

List of Letters.

The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., July 23, 1883. Persons calling will please say advertised, otherwise they may not receive them:

Mrs. Annie Long, Mark Lyons, Frederick McIntire, H. E. B. Riley.

THE RECORDS.

The clerk of the Town Commissioners is bound by the regulations to keep the Ordinance Books, subject to the inspection of all persons interested. The citizens thus have the right to enquire into the correctness of the acts and proceedings. This is as it should be, and essentially so when taxes are demanded.

For Kansas City.

Mrs. Eliza Harbaugh and her two daughters, Minnie and Fannie, formerly of this place, lately of Emmitsburg, left here on Monday last for Kansas City, Mo. Mrs. Harbaugh's son, Charles, has been engaged in business in that city for several years and the family will make their home there in the future.—Clarion.

THE hog cholera is proving very fatal in the Beaver Creek district of Washington county. One farmer has lost forty-five fat porkers out of a pen containing fifty. Other farmers in the vicinity have also suffered severely. The disease made its appearance suddenly, and before the proper remedies could be applied the animals were dead.

HAVING repainted his residence, Mr. Jas. A. Rowe next proceeded to freshen up his store-room below our Sanctum, and then came up and repainted the front of our office, and of course we felt very spruce and quite elated over the bright appearance, we now present to the outside world. But in passing, we record, that we had rather stand before an unloaded musket, than endure the smell of paint.

Base Ball.

The Red Stockings of Mechanicstown, met the Blue Stockings of Emmitsburg on Thursday, on the Mt. St. Mary's field, the Blue Stockings being in jolly fine trim, reached the score of 8 to 0, on the part of the Reds, and then the latter took to their heels, with straight goat tails and at this writing it is not known where they stopped, golly! but didn't they go!

File Your Local Papers.

It is well worth while to save your home paper and have it bound. A few years will make it the most instructive and entertaining volume that you can possess. All the laws of association make it more or less a history of yourself and friends. Names, dates and facts are preserved for you in the most accessible manner; over it you may cry at your mistakes, laugh at your follies and rejoice in a review of those steps that have led you to prosperity. It gives the history of your town, which is but an epitome of universal history.

MASSACHUSETTS No. 41 I. O. R. M. held its Semi-Annual election on the 30th of Sept. Moon, when the following officers were elected: Sachem, C. J. S. Gelwicks; Prof., Geo. T. Gelwicks; Sen. Sag. J. Theop. Gelwicks; Jun. Sag. Geo. G. Byers; C. of R., John F. Adelsberger; K. of W., C. S. Zeck. After the election, Great Sachem, Joseph Byers appointed Past Sachem, Geo. T. Gelwicks, to act as installing officer. After he had installed the officers, through the beautiful and impressive ceremony of the Order, the members present, with the Great Sachem, repaired to J. H. Webb's for refreshments.

THE slang phrase, "a dead sure thing," is Schroeder's Corn Solvent. 25 cents. Druggist.

For fruit cans by the dozen, hundred, or any quantity desired, go to M. E. Adelsberger's.

Obstructing the Rail Road.

Some miscreant or more has been trying to work injury to the Emmitsburg rail road, or it may be to cause an accident destructive to life. On Saturday evening last the engine ran into a pile of cross ties, stones, &c., that was placed across the track between Motter's Station and the Dry Bridge. The cross-ties being old and rotten, yielded to the shock and the engine was not derailed. A like obstruction was discovered on Monday afternoon, in time to prevent an accident. No effort should be left untried to bring the devilish actors to justice, even if rope should be required to do it.

A SERIOUS runaway accident occurred on Catocin mountain, three miles east of this place, about 11 o'clock last Wednesday morning. A wagon loaded with lime, drawn by six horses belonging to Mr. Cornelius Doub, residing about three miles northwest of town, and driven by Mr. Lawson Poole was on the return trip from Frederick. As soon as the descent of the mountain began the brakes failed to draw and the wagon pushing on the horses caused them to run away. At the second bend in the road, about half way down the mountain, the wagon broke down and stopped the flight of the horses. Before this occurred, however, several of the horses fell and were dragged a considerable distance, and two valuable animals were badly injured. The saddle horse had a leg broken and will likely have to be killed. Another had the skull and jaw on the right side badly crushed, and may die from the injuries. Mr. Poole, who was in charge of the team, was not hurt. Mr. Poole's loss by this accident is quite heavy.—Frederick Times, 2nd inst.

From the Hanover Gazette.

There are 25 families tenting on the Summit Grove Camp ground, near New Freedom. The camping-out will begin August 2 and end on the 15th.

Mr. Henry Hellman, a soldier who served under Napoleon Bonaparte, who is 83 years old, presented to Justice Sherwood a cane that he bought in 1813. The cane, which is made of beech acorn wood with a metal head, is in good preservation and was carried through Germany, Austria, Prussia, Hungary and Russia.

There will be a meeting of the friends favorable to the organization of a second Reformed church in Hanover, on Saturday afternoon at 2 p. m., the 28th inst. in the Reformed church. All contemplating to unite with this new interest, both male and female, are earnestly invited to be present. By order of COMMITTEE.

During a severe thunder storm which occurred on Tuesday of last week, at New Park, in the lower end, two full bred Alderney heifers, belonging to John B. Gennill, were killed by lightning. Mr. G's farmer, Samuel Harman, also lost two cows by the same bolt. The loss is \$250, partially covered by insurance.

Another Western Blow Out.

Our former young townsman, Mr. J. Howard Danner who but recently located in Burlington Junction, Mo., kindly sent us, last week, a copy of the Post of that place of Saturday preceding, which itself tells the story of the terrible storm which nearly ruined that place on the day before. The Post is an eight column paper, the first and fourth pages contain the full number; the second is unprinted and the third has four columns, the rest is blank; rain, wind and hail all together, or separately did their work effectively; the earth groaned and shook, vegetation was swept as if by mowers, buildings were demolished, every business house of the town was badly wrecked, but fortunately the locality of the residences escaped, houses were blown away. One was lifted up into the air and thrown upon another, crushing and scattering it. The Catholic church and public school building were leveled to the ground. Every front on the south side of main street was smashed in and thus the record runs. "The Post printing office" it says "is no more, only a pile of debris and ruins marks our former pleasant quarters and next little office," and then makes its appeal to those who owe it, to "come to the front."

The well known hand-writing of Howard on the wrapper of the paper, we take for evidence that he still survives and surviving such a convulsion trust he long may flourish.

A Flood of Light.

Through the liberality of one of its members, the Reformed Church at Emmitsburg has been presented with a "Bailey's Light Spreading, Silver Plated Glass Reflector," from Pittsburg, Pa. It was placed in position on Monday last, and at night was lighted up, to the admiration of many spectators, who unanimously pronounced it a grand success. The Reflector consists of a large circular surface, and a smaller parallel one, of silver plated metal, which is fluted, and inclined at angles that reflect and refract the rays of light, so as to diffuse them to every nook and corner of the room, which is about 40 by 64 feet. It is suspended 15 feet from the floor, and the fact that it enabled a person over three-score years of age to read "breyer" print without glasses, at a distance of thirty or more feet, is certainly proof, that it can do all that is claimed for it in the way of illumination. The improvement in the appearance of the audience room is apparent at a glance, leaving it clear of obstruction to the view in all directions. The chandeliers, but a few years in use, and excellent in kind, it has been suggested, shall be donated to a western church just struggling into existence. The Pastor, consistency and congregation are very grateful, for the generous and kindly gift, which will not only shed brightness over their assembly, but brighten every heart with the loving light of a christian benevolence, which all must recognize.

From the Star and Sentinel.

A boy aged twelve years, son of Joseph Black, of Fayetteville, Franklin Co., was instantly killed by a passenger train on the Mount Alto Railroad, about half a mile above Fayetteville Station, Tuesday afternoon. The boy was of unsound mind and it is supposed he lay down on the track and fell asleep. The engineer noticed him as he came around the curve and applied the air brakes, but was unable to stop the train in time to save him.

Rev. Dr. Caldwell, pastor of the Central Presbyterian church and president of Wilson College, Chambersburg, has accepted a call from the Presbyterian church at West Chester, Pa.

Rev. L. B. Wolf, of this place, who expects shortly to sail for India as a missionary, will be ordained in St. James Lutheran church on Monday evening August 6.

On Monday, Master Alfred Palm caught a bass in Bream's dam which measured 20 1/2 inches and weighed 3 lbs. 10 1/2 ozs.

Two horses and carts went over the "big fill" on the railroad while dumping earth, rolling to the bottom, a distance of sixty feet. Neither of them was injured.

PERSONALS.

Miss Bertie Wolf of Gettysburg, visits Misses Helen and Anna Annan, and her brother, Master Edward Wolf, is stopping at Mr. Geo. W. Rowe's.

Miss Marian Newkirk, of Baltimore visits at Mr. F. W. Lansinger's.

Mrs. J. C. Selzer of Baltimore, visits her father Mr. F. W. Lansinger.

Mrs. Butler of Washington City, and her daughter and Miss Emma C. Baugher left town on Monday for Frederick.

Rev. Dr. Higbee spent Sunday at Mrs. H. Motter's, he brought with him his daughter Miss Lucy, and Miss Virgie Seidle, of Lebanon, Pa., who remain on a visit at Lucy's Grandmother's.

Rev. Fr. J. M. Barry, C. M., of the Seminary of our Lady of Angels, Suspension Bridge, N. Y., returned with his mother from that place on Wednesday and is now paying a visit at his old home.

Mrs. A. S. Hartman and daughter of Chambersburg, are visiting her father Mr. Geo. W. Rowe.

Mr. Joshua Adelsberger and wife of Middleburg were among the visitors.

Mr. Thomas Smith of Catonsville, is spending a few days with his father Mr. Frank Smith who is very ill.

Mr. Lawrence Dween of Virginia, is stopping with his aunt, Mrs. M. E. Adelsberger.

Mrs. Edw. McIntire of Frederick is among the visitors.

Mrs. L. B. Kelper of Lancaster, Pa., is visiting Miss Lucy Nunemaker.

BLUE MOUNTAIN HOUSE, PEN-MAR.

FOR THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.

We got out of the car at Blue Mountain Station, in a pouring rain. Between umbrellas and the little box station we managed to keep comparatively dry till the shower was over. In full view through the falling streams was the new pressed brick station rapidly approaching completion. It will soon be little matter whether one alights in rain or shine.

The shower over, we made our way up to the Blue Mountain House, one hundred and fifty feet above the track of the Railroad, and about thirteen hundred above ocean level. As we walked up the steep but smooth ascent we heard the hammers of the one hundred and fifty workmen still busy upon the building and grounds. But a couple of weeks more and the workman and his hammer will be gone. The site was chosen in March last, ground was broken in April, and now the large hotel over three hundred feet front and four stories high is almost completed. It is built of brick, is finished in walnut and ash, and its four hundred and twenty rooms are neatly furnished in sets of the same manufactured in Grand Rapids Michigan. Of course everything is new. The stiff napkin slides from your knees, and the new sheets rustle at every turn. A good spring mattress beneath and hair matress on top afford an excellent bed. The rooms, though not large, all communicate. Each contains a double bed only, so no one need ask for a room with two single beds. The charges are three dollars per day. We found the host obliging and the table good. About eighty guests were already on hand moving aside now and then to give place to the painters and plasterers. They seemed unwilling to wait until the building was done. The water is most excellent, it is pumped by a steam engine in to a reservoir, higher up the mountain, and constructed at a cost of fifteen hundred dollars. A fine carriage road leads up to High Rock distant a mile and a half. A high pavilion is built upon this rock, whence a view of the Cumberland valley is afforded that can hardly be surpassed. Hagerstown and Chambersburg with a half dozen smaller towns are distinctly seen. The rich valley looks like a vast garden. What a rich blending of yellow fields, green woods, shining farm houses and silver streams! As we look two trains are moving along in the foreground one thousand feet below. One is approaching Hagerstown, the other (passing the trestle that spans the boundary line of the two states) a Pen-Mar trestle. A buzzard is skimming the tops of the trees that look like bushes so far below. How he revels in the smart breeze that is blowing. A rise of several hundred feet without apparent motion of the wings is a very common feat. A pole is rarer but still he can do it. And now he sails a quarter of a mile to a new scene for new feats. One can always admire a rushing train, or a soaring buzzard. A good road is being made to Key Rock, further up the mountain from which it is said Baltimore and the Bay may be seen. Besides these fine mountain roads there are good drives down into the farms of the valley. With so many influential Railroad men interested in this new resort, it would seem safe to predict success to the "Blue Mountain House" at Pen-Mar.

J. S. S.

THE QUESTION OF WATER.

A Battle Between Women.

Messrs. Tilghman Norris and Samuel House are neighbors in the vicinity of Young's saw-mill, a few miles south-west of this place, and their families draw water from the same spring. Recently a "little unpleasantness" sprung up between the women folks of these respective households, which culminated last Friday in a desperate encounter between them, and in which Mrs. House being much the heavier weight, won the best. It seems that on Friday Mrs. House determined to cut off the water supply from the Norris family, and posting herself on guard at the spring, would not permit a little daughter of Mr. Norris to take any water. When the child reported the state of affairs to her mother the latter shouldered a gun and started for the spring to rout the enemy. But instead of retreating at the sight of the gun, Mrs. House held her position, and when Mrs. Norris came up to the scratch, began the engagement by clinching her and throwing her down, after which she pummeled her very severely. Mr. House viewed the battle from a short distance, but possibly knew better than to interfere with his wife's victory. Mrs. House was arrested Saturday by Constable Henry C. Fete and brought before Justice Ezra Minnick, of this place, by whom she was held to bail for her appearance at Court. While at the magistrate's office Mrs. House boasted of her fighting qualities, and intimated that if any one or all present doubted her ability to "hoe her own row," they were at liberty there and then to put her to a practical test.—Valley Register.

BOSTON, Mass., July 21, 1883.

CHAIRMAN BOARD OF SELECTMEN, EMMITSBURG, MD.

DEAR SIR:—A day or two before the battle of Gettysburg the regiment with which I was serving (Twelfth Mass., connected with 2d division, 1st Army Corps) was marching through Emmitsburg. When a short distance north of the town one of the Sergeants of my company (A) encountered a boy beside the road, apparently about 16 or 17 years of age, who wished to "join the soldiers." The boy told the Sergeant he lived in Emmitsburg and had a mother living who did not know of his intentions. The Sergeant tried to dissuade him from becoming a soldier, but the boy was determined, and so the Sergeant conducted him to the Colonel. The latter also urged him to go home to his mother, but it was of no avail, and so he was put into my company and fitted out with gun and cartridge box and partially uniformed. Our company books were back in the team, so we were not able to muster him in or obtain his signature to our roll. We probably ascertained his name at the time, but none of the survivors of the company can now remember it. We went into the first day's fight (July 1) and the boy fought like a hero and was severely wounded in one of his thighs. He was last seen in the brick church in Gettysburg, but we never knew what became of him after that.

Will you please inquire of some person in Emmitsburg or vicinity interested in such matters if anything was ever known of the occurrences above mentioned, and if so, please inform me of the boy's name and anything which will be of interest connected with him. I think the matter should receive mention in history, and if anything can be learned about the "boy hero," as our regiment ever after called him, I will take steps toward rendering him the honor which is his due. Perhaps an inquiry might be made through a newspaper if there is one in your town.

Very respectfully,

GEORGE KIMBALL.

We print the above letter in the hope that the information desired may be communicated to us, and we will at once forward it.—Ed.

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 8

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 4

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

The firm of Nail & Fisher has been dissolved by mutual consent. The books of the late firm are in the hands of L. M. Fisher, at Motter's Station, with whom those indebted will please call and settle. T. L. NAIL, I. M. FISHER.

The undersigned will continue the warehouse and general merchandise business at the old stand, Motter's Station. Respectfully, I. M. FISHER.

OFFICE OF THE

COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS OF FREDERICK COUNTY.

FREDERICK, MD., July 19th, 1883.

The Annual Examination of applicants for Teachers' Certificates in Frederick county will be held in the New School Building, South Street, in Frederick city, commencing

On Tuesday, August 14th, 1883, and continue three days. Two days will be allowed for application for the Second Grade and one day additional will be granted for extra branches required for the First Grade Certificates.

Teachers holding Second Grade Certificates of the first class of over six years standing, and those holding certificates of either the second or third class of four years standing, will be given on all sums over \$5.00, the purchaser giving his note with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale; Sums of \$5.00 and under Cash.

M. E. ADELSBERGER, M. L. ADELSBERGER, Actg. Execs.

Also at the same time and place the undersigned will sell 10 Tons of Hay and a Spring-tooth Hay-Rake. Terms—A credit of four months will be given on all sums over \$5.00, the purchaser giving his note with approved security, bearing interest from day of sale; Sums of \$5.00 and under Cash.

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