

# 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. V. EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1883. No. 11.

**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 Fearhake, Jr.  
*Orphan's Court.*  
Judge.—Daniel Castle of T., John T. Lowe, A. W. Nixolomus.  
Register of Wills.—James P. Perry.  
County Commissioners.—Thos. R. Jarboe, Nicholas C. Stansbury, Henry A. Hines, Josiah Valentine, Henry Keller.  
Sheriff.—Robert Barriker.  
Tax Collector.—D. H. Routhan.  
Surveyor.—Rufus A. Rager.  
School Commissioners.—Jas. W. Pearce, Harry Boyle, Dr. J. W. Hillyary, Jas. W. Troxel, Joseph Brown.  
Examiner.—D. T. Lakin.  
*Emmitsburg District.*  
Justices of the Peace.—J. H. T. Webb, Henry Stokes, Jas. Knouff, E. T. McBride.  
Registrar.—E. S. Taney.  
Constable.—William H. Ashbaugh.  
School Trustees.—Henry Stokes, E. R. Zimmerman, Dr. R. L. Annan.  
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**WESTERN MARYLAND RAILROAD**  
WINTER SCHEDULE.  
ON and after SUNDAY, May 27, 1883, passenger trains on this road will run as follows:  
PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING WEST.  
Daily except Sundays.

STATIONS.	Mail.	Acc.	Exp.	Acc.	P.M.
Hillens Station	7:51	10:03	4:00	6:40	
Union depot	7:53	10:05	4:02	6:42	
Penn's Hill	8:05	10:17	4:14	6:54	
Fulton Station	8:07	10:19	4:16	6:56	
Arlington	8:19	10:31	4:28	7:08	
Mr. Hope	8:29	10:41	4:38	7:18	
Rocky Ridge	8:39	10:51	4:48	7:28	
Owingsville	8:51	11:03	4:60	7:40	
Gettysburg	9:03	11:15	4:72	7:52	
Westminster	9:15	11:27	4:84	8:04	
New Windsor	9:27	11:39	4:96	8:16	
Union Bridge	9:39	11:51	5:08	8:28	
Frederick	9:51	12:03	5:20	8:40	
Frederick	10:03	12:15	5:32	8:52	
Mechanicstown	10:15	12:27	5:44	9:04	
Pine Ridge	10:27	12:39	5:56	9:16	
Edge	10:39	12:51	6:08	9:28	
Smithsburg	10:51	13:03	6:20	9:40	
Frederick	11:03	13:15	6:32	9:52	
Williamsport	11:15	13:27	6:44	10:04	

**PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING EAST.**  
Daily except Sundays.  
STATIONS. Acc. Exp. Acc. P.M.  
Williamsport..... 7:25 9:30 3:00  
Hagerstown..... 7:45 9:50 3:20  
Smithsburg..... 8:05 10:10 3:40  
Edge..... 8:25 10:30 3:60  
Pine Ridge..... 8:45 10:50 3:80  
Mechanicstown..... 9:05 11:10 4:00  
Frederick..... 9:25 11:30 4:20  
Frederick..... 9:45 11:50 4:40  
Union Bridge..... 10:05 12:10 4:60  
New Windsor..... 10:25 12:30 4:80  
Westminster..... 10:45 12:50 5:00  
Gettysburg..... 11:05 13:10 5:20  
Hillens Station..... 11:25 13:30 5:40  
Owingsville..... 11:45 13:50 5:60  
Rocky Ridge..... 12:05 14:10 5:80  
Mr. Hope..... 12:25 14:30 6:00  
Arlington..... 12:45 14:50 6:20  
Penn's Hill..... 13:05 15:10 6:40  
Union depot..... 13:25 15:30 6:60  
Hillens Station..... 13:45 15:50 6:80

**EMMITSBURG LODGE NO. 47, I. O. M.**  
Weekly meetings, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. D. D. Grand Architect, Jos. Byers; Worthy Senior Master, E. R. Zimmerman; Worthy Master, Geo. T. Gelwick; Junior Master, Lewis D. Cook; Sec. Secretary, J. W. Adelsberger; Financial Secretary, R. P. Johnston; Treasurer, M. J. Eichelberger; Chaplain, John G. Hess; Conductor, Geo. G. Byers.  
**Junior Building Association.**  
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BY HENRY WADSWORTH LONGFELLOW.  
Is it so far from thee  
Thou canst no longer see  
In the Chamber over the gate  
That old man desolate,  
Weeping and wailing sore  
For his son, who is no more?  
O Absalom, my son!  
It is so long ago  
That the cry of human  
From the walled city came,  
Calling on his dear name,  
That it has died away  
In the distance of today?  
O Absalom, my son!  
There is no far nor near,  
There is neither there nor here,  
There is neither soon nor late  
In that chamber over the gate,  
Nor any long ago  
To that cry of human woe.  
O Absalom, my son!  
From the ages that are past  
The voice comes like blast,  
Over seas that wreck and drown,  
Over tumult of traffic and town,  
And from the ages yet to be  
Come to me, O Absalom, my son!  
Somewhere at every hour  
The watchman on the tower  
Looks forth and sees the fleet  
Approach of the hurrying feet  
Of messengers, that bear  
The tidings of despair.  
O Absalom, my son!  
He goes forth from the door,  
Who shall return no more.  
With him our joy departs;  
The light goes out in our hearts;  
In the Chamber over the Gate  
We sit disolate.  
O Absalom, my son!  
That is a common grief  
Bringing but slight relief:  
Ours is the bitterest loss,  
Ours is the heaviest cross  
And forever the cry will be  
"Would to God I had died for thee,  
O Absalom, my son!"  
—*Atlantic Monthly.*

When quickened earth returns to kindred dust,  
Will spirits freed dwell by a right divine  
In mystic realms beyond the boundary line  
Of coarser souls, whose aims and purposes trust  
Man's sordid motives, and the wearing rust  
Of fading things? Is there no promised sign  
Of peace and rest, longed for as thine and mine,  
In after light from all we've found unjust?  
Look onward and behold thine answer clear.  
God greets us all, if his immortal germ  
Springs from the heart, in outward truth to rise.  
If from the earth we turn uplifted eyes  
To his own love, which bears our spirits firm  
Toward the faith that ceases not every day.  
VIRGINIA G. ELIARD,  
—*St. Louis Republican.*

**"KATIE'S WORK."**  
HOW A GIRL SAVED A MILL.  
"Hurrah!"  
The door flew open with a bang as Phil Payson burst into the little room where his mother and his sister Katie sat sewing, his face flushed, his eyes shining, and his cap swinging high over his head.  
"Why, Phil!"  
"Give three cheers, mother. Dance like a dervish, Kate! I'm going to be night watchman in Mr. Medway's mill, at fifteen dollars a month. Oh, mother, ain't you glad?"  
"Very glad indeed," answered Mrs. Payson, and for a moment she looked pleased enough to satisfy Phil's highest expectations. Then her face clouded.  
"But your school, Phil dear; I can't have you leave that."  
"I don't mean to, mother," said Phil, earnestly. "It's all fixed just right. I'll study nights—it will help keep me awake, you know—and miss Cary is going to hear me recite every afternoon at 5 o'clock. She offered to, mother. Oh, mother, do say you're glad really!"  
Mrs. Payson pulled her tall boy down and kissed him tenderly on both glowing cheeks. As for Katie, she was literally on tiptoe with delight. She was a little brown gypsy, with dark eyes full of fire and fun.  
"Good for Miss Cary," she cried, twirling lightly around on her toes. "Isn't she just splendid?"  
"She is very kind," said Mrs. Payson, smiling; "and I am glad, Phil, more glad than I can tell you. How

came Mr. Medway to give you the place? It is a very responsible position, you know."  
"Yes," said Phil, and he blushed and hung his head. "Squire Deems recommended me, mother. Mr. Medway said he told him I was a very trustworthy boy. I'm sorry I said such hard things about him."  
"I'm sure he deserved it," Katie flashed forth, "for advising mamma to 'put us out,—that is just what he said—when—papa—went away, and offering to find good homes for us. The idea! What would a home be without mamma? and what would she do without us, I'd like to know?"  
"What, indeed!" echoed her mother. "I can't tell, Katie. But Squire Deems thought he was acting for the best. He has been very kind all through our trouble, and I am sure it was his influence that that procured Phil this situation."  
"But it's mean for Phil to do it all," argued Katie. "I wish I could do something."  
Phil wrinkled his nose at his sister and laughed.  
"I'm in the man of this house," said he. "You and mother are ladies, Katydid. I don't mean you shall do much more sewing for people."  
"My fifteen-year-old man," said his mother, laughing, too; but there were tears gathering in her eyes.  
And Katie dimpled and then relaxed into swift gravity.  
"I know what I can do, Phil," she said, going close to her brother. "I can hold up your hands the way that somebody in the Bible did. I can see the mill from my window, and every night—every night, Phil, before I go to sleep, I shall ask God to take care of my brother; and every time I'm awake I shall look down at you, so you needn't feel lonesome."

"Something of the guardian angel style?" laughed Phil, trying to joke away the moisture he felt creeping into his eyes. "You're a trump, Katie; but of course that's all nonsense—the looking out, you know."  
Katie wasn't sure of that, however, and she meant to do just as she said if it were. She would feel as if she were somehow helping Phil, and that would be a comfort. Their little dwelling, though on the same side of the river as the mill, was above it, and around a wide bend, and so the long low structure under the river bank was in plain view from the window of Katie's little chamber. She kept her word faithfully; and once or twice every night she would creep out of her warm nest to the window, and look down across the bend to the mill. Often, not always, she could see Phil's slight shining out of the engine room, and sometimes she watched it go from window to window as Phil went his hourly rounds over the mill. As for Phil, I am sure that, though he would hardly have acknowledged it, the lonely place where his nights were passed seemed far less lonely to him when he remembered that Katie might at any minute be looking in from her window and thinking of him.

So a month passed by, and Phil performed his duties to Mr. Medway's entire satisfaction. There were some, indeed, who considered him much too young for his post, and did not hesitate to say so. But Mr. Medway always answered with a smile:  
"Well, Squire Deems recommended him, and guaranteed I wouldn't be sorry I hired him. I've tested him all times o'night; he's always wide awake and about his business. He does the work of a man, and I get him ten dollars on a month's hire less."  
Which was very true, and Mr. Medway ought to have blushed for it, though, to be sure, Phil was more than satisfied with what he received.  
He kept well up with his classes, too, he was so ambitious. Miss Cary declared she was proud of him to Katie, and Katie's heart swelled with joy to hear it.  
One day early in March something happened. Mrs. Payson was taken suddenly and violently ill. Katie, terrified beyond measure, could do nothing but rouse Phil from his sleep; and when the boy, started by his sister's white scared face,

had brought the doctor, he felt as though he could never sleep again.  
There was no great cause for alarm, however.  
"It's a bad attack of cramp," Dr. Daley said, with a reassuring smile in Katie's direction. "You're doing just right. Apply hot cloths, and keep them hot. The spasms will ease away in a little time."  
It was not until nearly nightfall, nevertheless, that Mrs. Payson became perfectly free from pain and quite herself again. Then Phil light hearted enough, and whistling a merry air, took up his lunch basket and his books and trudged off to his work. Katie, troubled, followed him to the door.  
"I'd get some one else to-night, Phil," she said. "You have always been used to sleeping all day. What if—"  
But Phil laughed, and opened his dark eyes to their utmost. "I'm as wide awake as an owl," said he. "I couldn't go to sleep if I wanted to, see!"  
Katie laughed, too, at the comical, strained expression on Phil's face. But she couldn't help feeling a little anxious as she went slowly back in to the house. Suppose Phil should go to sleep, and Mr. Medway have a notion to visit him, as he often did, Katie knew, what a sad thing that would be for them all, and how dreadfully Phil would feel!

"It would just break his heart, I know," said she to herself. "But of course he won't."  
Katie's prayer for her brother's welfare was much longer that night than usual; and, once in bed, she tossed and tumbled, only to fall at last into an uneasy slumber. More than once before the little clock on the sitting room mantel struck 10 she sprang to the window and gazed down across the wide white river bend, only to see Phil's lamp beam cheerily in the engine-room. How Phil would laugh at her if he knew, she thought, feeling really out of patience with herself.  
"I won't look out again," she said. "It's nonsense, just as Phil said. I will not look out again to-night."  
But she did—once more. The lamp in the engine room still burned steadily. It would have been a relief to see the light flashing from window to window as she had seen it so often, Katie thought. She could feel sure then that all was right. Now—  
Was that the lamp? It flickered strangely. One instant it died into the ghost of a light, and the next it flared brilliantly. Katie rubbed her eyes in wondering terror. It was no illusion; the light shining from the engine room window was not clear steady lamp-light. It was red—like fire!

Katie was already hurrying on her clothes. There was a dreadful lump in her throat, and her breath came in short, quick gasps. She did not pause for her boots with their endless rows of buttons; she pulled on her stockings and rushed swiftly out of her room and downstairs, catching a shawl from the hall stand as she ran. Behind the kitchen stove hung a pair of Phil's thick woolen stockings, and these she pulled on over her own. There was no question in her mind as to the course she would take. It was more than half a mile by the road to the mill; across the river bend it was less than half that distance.  
The late rains had swelled the river, and overflowed its banks, but the bridge was still there, even though many of the country people had begun to think it unsafe. Katie did not doubt for a moment that it would hold her light weight, and over it she flew. She thought that it creaked and swayed under her, and she fancied herself breaking through once or twice, but on she sped, her large dark eyes strained and fixed on that flaring red light. It seemed hours to her before she reached the mill. She had been there before to take Phil his lunch once when he had forgotten it, and she knew the way perfectly well. In at the dark yawning door she dashed, and up two or three narrow steps. There was smoke in the air—surely.

She opened the door of the engine room and closed it hastily behind her, with a quick, shrill cry of dismay. "Phil! Oh, Phil!"  
For the room was full of smoke. Through it the lamp-light showed dim and pale. Little tongues of flame were running over the floor before the great furnace, tapping up a shaving here and there, and crawling, snake like, up the wall very near the window. And Phil sat by the rough table, his face buried in his arms, asleep—so sound asleep and so stupefied by the smoke that Katie's first cry failed to arouse him.  
She screamed with all her might, and shook him then.  
"Phil dear Phil!" she cried. "O—fire!"  
It all happened in a very short time. That one last word shrieked in Phil's ear awoke him effectually. He understood the situation, and sprang to his feet.  
"Don't whistle!" cried Katie, catching his arm. Don't rouse the town, Phil. We can put it out.  
They fell to work with a will. After all, it was not much of a battle. There were pails and an abundance of water at hand, and the fire was not really under headway. The flames, though widespread, had not begun to burn through the solid floor, which was soon thoroughly flooded. In a few minutes it was all over, and Phil had opened the window. He turned to Katie then who stood pale and trembling, as she had not trembled before.  
"Oh, Kate!" he cried, chokingly, "how did you—"  
And Katie told—or tried to tell him; but long before she had finished she was crying hysterically around his neck.  
"Oh, Katie darling don't. Don't, Katie."  
The door opened at that moment. Phil knew who stood there before he heard Mr. Medway's voice.  
"Heyday! What's all this fuss about?"  
"There has been a fire, sir," answered Phil, readily, though with a shake in his voice. "But it is out now."  
Mr. Medway stepped into the room without another word, and taking up the lamp proceeded to examine the wall, the floor and the furnace itself carefully.  
"Gibbs must look after this a little in the morning," he said; and he placed the lamp on the bench again, while Katie and Phil stood by with sinking hearts. Suddenly he looked at Phil's sister. "Why, what are you here for?" he asked not unkindly.  
Ah, how easy it would have been not to tell him—to say that Phil was lonesome and wanted her for company; to say anything but the dreadful truth. But Katie's honest little nature abhorred a falsehood.  
"I—I—was—I—," she stammered, with painful pauses, "I—"  
But right here Phil came bravely to the rescue.  
"I was asleep, Mr. Medway," he said, "and if it hadn't been for Katy's mill—"  
"Asleep!" repeated Mr. Medway, his face stern and cold.  
It was an awful moment, and Katie ended it by springing forward and grasping Mr. Medway's hand.  
"Oh, if you please," she cried, "may I tell you how he happened to do it? Mamma was ill, and he could not sleep at all yesterday. It was not his fault sir—indeed it was not. Poor Phil! Oh, Sir—"  
Mr. Medway was not at all a hard-hearted man, though perhaps a little too intent on his own particular interests. His voice was husky when he spoke to Katie.  
"How did you happen to see the fire?"  
"Why—I—I—"  
"She looks out of her window a dozen times a night to see that I'm all right," said Phil, with brusque earnestness; "and she prays for me before she goes to sleep. That's how, Mr. Medway. Oh, Katie, little sister!"  
"Well! well!" said Mr. Medway, who seemed to be having a great deal of trouble with his throat and eyes. "Well! well!" And he was silent for what seemed to Katie and Phil a long, long time.

"I suppose I needn't—needn't come here again," Phil mustered courage to say presently.  
"Not come again?" echoed Mr. Medway. "Why not, boy? Of course you'll come again, every night." He put his hand on Katie's head. "And I'm going to pay you a man's wages after this, remember. A boy with a sister like yours ought to be encouraged. I'm pretty sure you won't let this happen again."  
And he slammed the door behind him.  
"Oh, Phil!"  
"Oh, Katie!"  
They went home in the morning early, and Mrs. Payson heard the story of the night's adventure.  
"Twenty-five dollars a month mother!" cried Phil. "Think of that! And it's all Katie's work, every bit."  
But Mrs. Payson, thinking too of Katie's work, shuddered and drew them close, and kissed them both. —*Harper's Young People.*

**His Only Chance.**  
A passenger on a small steamer running along the American shore of Lake Huron hunted out the captain and said:  
"Captain the mate is drunk."  
"Yes, I presume so," was the reply. That's his greatest fault—he will get drunk."  
Pretty soon the passenger returned with further news. He had found that the chief engineer had been accidentally left behind.  
"Oh, well," replied the captain, "some of the fireman will put her through all right."  
In the course of half an hour the passenger discovered that the boat was overloaded, short-handed and leaking, and he returned to the captain and reported, and added:  
"I expect nothing less than to be blown up before we reach Lexington."  
"My friend," said the captain in a fatherly way "that's your only chance. We won't have a storm, the mate is sobering up, the boys have gone down to stop the leaks, and if we can't blow you up and settle with your widow for about \$250, I'm afraid you'll live for several years yet. I'll go down and see if there is any chance for an explosion!"

**Leprosy in Wisconsin.**  
From time to time accounts reach us of sporadic cases of Leprosy in the United States. They have generally been traced to the Sandwich Islands. A late article in a Wisconsin paper announces that the loathsome disease had made its appearance in that State among its Norwegian inhabitants, and that the number of cases is really very large. A Milwaukee physician is reported as saying: "At the present time there are four leprosy centres in the United States, namely, Eastern Minnesota and North-western Wisconsin, among the Norwegians; California among the Chinese, Louisiana; and among the Indians of the North-west. That the disease is spreading among us, and that, too with comparative rapidity, cannot for a moment be doubted, and it would seem that the time has come for legislation and national action to prevent its further introduction and further spread."

Take that pair of shoes from under your coat, demanded a merchant of an old negro, "or I'll have you arrested." "Who's got a pair shoes under his coat?" "You have; I saw you when you picked them up." "Is dese de shoes?" (producing them). "Yes; hand them here." "Why didn't yer tell me de shoes was dere, sted ob gettin' me 'fused round' head? Hollar at a man 'case he doan understand yer. Wust town I eber seed. White folks tramps on de nigger like he was a foot-log." —*Arkansas Traveller.*

As a general thing, the philosophers of the world have spent much time eating stewed terrapins, and then telling other phoiks—how unhealthy they are.

Mrs. J. HANGER, 53 S. Carrollton Avenue, Baltimore, Md., says: "Brown's Iron Bitters cured my daughter of St. Vitus dance."

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Office, 111 N. E. W. York, N. Y.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 14, '88

The last Congress made appropriations aggregating a little more than \$230,000,000, of which more than one-third, or \$80,000,000, is devoted to the payment of pensions. The army and navy, one without soldiers and the other without vessels, both with a superabundance of officers, draw nearly \$41,000,000, and the Post office gets \$44,500,000 to distribute among the innumerable star route contractors. The legislative, judicial, and executive departments are put off with only \$20,000,000, and the sundry civil service, which means whatever may be most conveniently at hand, seeks out its miserable existence on \$23,685,575, or just the amount to a quarter of a dollar that it cost to run the entire Government quarter of a century ago. Lo, the poor Indian, whose untutored mind has on eye for Henry rifles and blankets red-lined which costs our mother's brother Sam a little over \$5.87,000, and so on ad nauseam.

The enormous sum that Congress has seen fit to appropriate to the payment of pensions has caused no little criticism by the public press all over the country, and to some extent this criticism is justified, not particularly because of the amount appropriated, but because of the tax provisions of the arrearages bill, which have opened the door to an avalanche of fraud, deceit, bribery, and perjury. While but a few Indians have been brought to light and punished, despite the constant watchfulness of the Pension office, it is known that these fraudulent crimes against the Government are multiplied day after day. By combination and collusion it is safe to say that one-quarter of this vast amount of money will be directed through channels opened into the Treasury by rank perjury in the establishment of that "disability" which entitles the claimant to compensation under the arrearages bill. Man with no other disability than an in growing toe nail may under this loose law pounce upon this pension fund and make off with money enough to set himself up in comfortable business. And how many instances there are of imposition upon the Government by false presentations, by altered muster rolls, by forged discharges, and the numberless shifts that are resorted to, that the possession of a few hundred dollars so temptingly holds out. A man in Pittsburg the other day was convicted of bribery and sent to the penitentiary for sending \$100 to each of the examining surgeons and another \$100 to commissary Dudley, and this man was already worth more than \$100,000. A woman in Baltimore and another woman in Buffalo personated other women whom they had ascertained were entitled to pensions, and they succeeded in getting the money. It was only by a quarrel over the division of it that the crime was unearthed and the criminal brought to justice. A thorough investigation of the names that figure upon the pension rolls will develop the fact that there are thousands of them whose names would more appropriately grace the roster of a penitentiary. If human ingenuity is capable of devising any means of preventing such an abuse of a law really intended for the benefit of the soldiers who have been disabled in the military service, it will be when other men and other times will see the removal of the motives that induce this sort of legislation.

The absence of the President and all of the heads of the departments is not at all severely felt, when we realize that they are in the hands of such excellent subordinates. The amount of direct responsibility attached to the proper performance of the duties of the Interior department is simply immeasurable. The most vital questions touching title to the public lands, sometimes involving millions in the result of an adjudication, are submitted to and decided by the head of this department. The Patent office, the Pension and Census bureaus, and the Agricultural department, to say nothing of the demands upon the office by matters pertaining to Indians and Indian contractors, make the position of Secretary of the Interior a most busy one, and as versatile in its consideration of public questions. This great responsibility and these multifarious duties, in the absence of Secretary Teller, have been performed, and most satisfactorily, by Assistant Secretary Joslyn, who from a long and varied experience at the bar in Illinois, has at his tongue's end all the law and all the authorities touching the public lands, and questions arising from their distribution. Mr. Joslyn, besides being one of the most eminent of western lawyers, is one of the most effective stump-speakers of that prolific host of good stump speakers in the west. In his character as a public official Mr. Joslyn is short, sharp and decisive, seeming to grasp the full force and effect of all questions, however intricate, without apparent hesitation. To say that he is a most excellent officer in his present position, and would be such in any other position, is a meed of praise as severely earned by Mr. Joslyn as it is richly deserved.

At last accounts there were sixty open candidates for the clerkship of the next House, with several border counties yet to be heard from. The latest name that has reached the surface is that of Mr. Stilson Hutchins, of the Washington Post, who doubtless would make as good a clerk as any in the lot, though it is said that he neither wants nor would accept it if tendered. There are, besides Mr. Hutchins, several ex-M. C.'s, who have been left out in the cold by a cold hearted constituency, who are willing and anxious to exercise their lung-power at the clerk's desk, and who affect no humiliation from the status of bossism to the comparative menial condition of a clerkship. DON PEDRO.

Gotham Gossip.

OSCAR WILDE'S RETURN.—MR'S FASHIONS FOR FALL AND WINTER.—THE SALE OF THE GRAPHIC.—THE RUSSELL DEFERRED SECRET MARK.—A "CAUSE CELEBRE" RECALLED.—THE COMING HORSE SHOW.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14, 1888.

Oscar Wilde has returned to us for a brief period in which to anper intend the production of the new play "Vera," but alas his fair long hair is gone. He looks like a typical German professor now, who would never think of getting his ambrosial locks cut, did not his faithful spouse perform that kindly office for him now and then.

Oscar by-the-way has given up his crusade in behalf of knee-breeches, finding that it was no use to persevere. This reminds me of the fact that in the line of men's apparel there are to be some pronounced changes this Fall and Winter. Trousers which have been so tight as to make it almost impossible to sit, or when sitting on a low chair, to rise again, will be widened about and above the knee considerably, and from below the knee to the foot, where they will taper. In fact they will very much resemble the riding breeches heavy weight riders in England prefer, loose and comfortable about the thighs, and snug and tight about the calf. Vests will be worn with a little collar, while coats of all kinds will button up even higher than before. Quite a favorite dress this summer was the imitation of an English Shooting Jacket, introduced by an enterprising tailor. It was in the shape of a blouse, had four rows of pleats in front and the same behind, and was provided with a belt and buckles. It looked well on good figures. Dudes could not afford to wear it, because it exposed their emptiness. It will be worn a great deal this fall, made of heavyish casimires and rough woolen goods.

The sale of a controlling interest of the Graphic, the only illustrated daily in the city, to Mr. Hinckley, the Chairman of the Democratic Committee of Dutchess County, gave the newspaper world something to talk about last week. Of course everybody says that it is "the shriveled hand" of Tilden which is apparent in this transaction, though this is hardly likely, since the Graphic never appeared to a very large circle of readers, though the people who did purchase it, were as a rule, highly cultured. It was a bright, clever, family reading paper. As a newspaper pure and simple it did not amount to much, for its quantity thereof was limited both in number and extent. Its illustrations as a rule, however, were good, and some of its satirical cartoons were capital. The management, however was Canadian throughout, and hence it could not be expected to show that vigor and enterprise necessary to run a "live American" newspaper. Under Mr. Hinckley's management the paper will of course become as Democratic in its tendency, though nominally independent, as it was Republican under the former management. Mr. Hinckley brings some practical experience to his post, as he has been the proprietor of a Poughkeepsie paper, quite a good sheet for a country newspaper.

Society people have been a great deal exercised over the secret marriage of Mr. Charles M. Russell to Miss Elise de Forrest, a daughter of one of the oldest and best known families in the State. She is a lady of 26 summers, very strong minded and very independent. Having money in her own right, she has been living apart from her family for some time. Russell is a young broker with his fortune to make. He is a rather good looking young man, and though not rich will no doubt make his mark. Russell was the man who was mixed up in the Gutermuth case, which was a cause celebre some months ago in New York criminal history. Young Gutermuth, it will be remembered, was walking home one night with a Mrs. Hawkes, who was believed to be an adventuress. Russell and Miss Clapp, the daughter of one of the proprietors of the Rosemore Hotel accompanied them. Suddenly, near Fifteenth Street a man rushed out from a hiding place, struck Gutermuth twice over the head with a slung shot and disappeared. Gutermuth died and the murderer was never discovered, and the mystery surrounding the case and the reason for the assault remain unsolved. Russell managed to have his name withdrawn very speedily as a witness, on account of being engaged to "a young lady connected with one of the best families." This lady was Miss de Forrest. Miss Clapp also remained very silent on the affair. Her sister was recently married to a variety actor named Scanlan.

PLOWS, HARROWS, CORN PLANTERS, &c., &c.

At BENJAMIN F. STEWART'S.

The superior points of the Double Row Clumpion 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 Funktown Plows, Iron, Steel and Wood Bams.

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, Oils 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.

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 20-11. Frederick, Md.

Advertisements.

DAUGHEY & CO.

CATARRH HAY-FEVER.

ELLY'S CREAM BALM.

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS.

WONDER BOOKS.

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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 PBROR SUITS, Wardrobes BUREAUS, Leaf and Extension Tables, Cane and Wood Seat Chairs,

safe, stks, 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

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.

The beautiful and imperishable White Bronze, Granite and Marble Monuments, Head Stones, Tablets, Curbing, Iron Railings, &c., &c., Marbleized Slate 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 to be the best known material for Monuments, Statues, &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!

Stop! Look for the Red Star opposite the Ramoth House. FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS, both homelike and of city manufacture. A stock of house-made 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

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, Sirrus, Roses, &c. Salary and expenses paid. Full instructions given, so inexperienced people can soon learn the business. Address J. F. LECLAIRE, RICHMOND, N. Y., (a 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 UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE which establishes them as unequalled in TONE, TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY. Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 Years. SCINJ HAND 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 MAKES. Prices and terms to suit purchasers. WM. KNABE & CO., 204 & 206 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore July 5-1y

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

THERE were 407 deaths from Cholera in Egypt on Sunday.

EDOUARD DUBUFFE, the French painter, died Monday in Paris.

HON. J. PROCTOR KNOTT is elected Governor of Kentucky by 50,000 majority, and the Legislature is largely Democratic.

It is reported that the chief prelates of the Catholic Church in Europe and America will assemble at the Vatican for conference with the Pope in November next.

THE Board of Public Works has approved the plan for a railroad bridge at Port Deposit, ninety feet high, without a draw, for the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company.

AFTER a contest of seven weeks the Legislature of New Hampshire elected on the 2nd inst on the forty second ballot, Hon Austin F. Pike republican, United States Senator, to succeed Hon. E. H. Rollins.

CONCORD, N. H., August 13.—Maj George H. Chandler, brother of Secretary Chandler, died at Canterbury, N. H., Sunday, aged 44 years. He had been deputy secretary of state, and went to England in 1867 as special counsel for the United States in several cases then pending. Upon his return he located in Baltimore, where he acquired a high reputation as a marine lawyer.

DYNAMITE is to be thrown into the shade. An ingenious citizen of Paris, the appropriate home of such discoveries, has produced a new compound which he calls panclastite. Panclastite consists of hyposulphite acid, which is one of the numerous compounds of oxygen and azote, or nitrogen, mixed either with essence of petroleum or sulphuret of carbon. The degree of explosive force is said to depend upon which of the last named ingredients is used.

THE portraits on the new postage stamps that come in use October 1st, are: One-cent, Franklin; two-cent, Jackson; three-cent, Washington; five-cent, Garfield; six-cent, Lincoln; seven-cent, Stanton; ten-cent, Jefferson; twelve-cent, Clay; fifteen-cent, Scott; thirty-cent, Hamilton; ninety-cent, Perry. The droplet rate of postage will remain unchanged, that is two cents per half ounce or fraction thereof at free delivery offices, and one cent at all other offices; and no changes are made in the rates of postage on second, third and fourth class matter.

BRIDGEPORT, Ct., July 26.—The extensive works of the Howe Sewing Machine Company in this city were nearly destroyed this evening by a fire which broke out in the Japan room about 8 o'clock. Soon one of the main buildings was enveloped in the flames, which rapidly spread, despite the efforts of the fire department. The buildings destroyed occupied three sides of a square, were of brick and four stories high. The company employed about 400 hands, and were turning out about 110 machines per day. The loss on the buildings, machinery and stock burned is about \$35,000; insurance, \$275,000. A large five-story brick building opposite, occupied in part by the company, was saved, together with a portion of the foundry,

ST JOSEPH'S ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY NEAR EMMITSBURG, MD. This Institution is pleasantly situated in a healthy and picturesque part of Frederick Co., half a mile from Emmitsburg, and two miles from Mount St. Mary's College. Terms—Board and Tuition per academic year, including bed and bedding, washing, mending and doctor's fee, \$200. Letters of inquiry directed to the Mother Superior. aug 18 6m

FOR STATES ATTORNEY. To the Voters of Frederick County: Relying upon the kind assurances from all parts of the county, I, at my own suggestion, announce myself as a candidate for the State Attorneyship for this county, and respectfully ask for your support. My candidacy, of course, is subject to the action of the Republican Nominating Convention. EDW. S. EICHELBERGER, aug. 18 10.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION. MARCH 6th, 1888. 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 in the afternoon. By strict attention to business we hope to retain the liberal patronage extended to the old firm. Respectfully, JNO. A. HORNER & BRO.

Dr. P. D. Fahrney's Office REMOVED. I take pleasure in notifying the afflicted that I have removed my office to East Church street, fourth door from the Pennsylvania railroad depot, and also have private consulting rooms to accommodate all, where I will continue the UROSCOPIC PRACTICE. I invite all who are suffering with chronic or lingering diseases to call. Consultation free. Send stamp for home-book or circulars. P. D. FAHRNEY, M. D. apr 21-1y

LOCALS.

EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE

On and after May 27th, 1882, 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 10.30 A. M., and 6.20 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11.05 A. M., and 7.00 p. m.

JAS A. ELDER, Pres.

FRIED tomatoes are very nice.

STREET rails are the latest novelty.

HAVE you seen your turnip seed?

SWEET-POTATOES are in our Market.

CAMP meetings are flourishing on all sides.

THE moon is full to-day, and the dog days end.

Go to C. J. Rowe & Bro., for Evitt's fine shoes.

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

PANCAKE matches are out of place in the kitchen.

SUBSCRIBE for the EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.

CHOICE wheat, for sale at Motter Maxwell & Co's warehouse.

SWEET corn is incomparably better than the ordinary kind.

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

CIGARETTES are circling all around us for dates ahead—Are we to be left out?

MAGISTRATES blanks of every kind on hand, and for sale at this office.

THE rains of the past few days, have been very beneficial to the growing corn.

TOMATOES ripened in the shade, are less acid, than those matured in the sunlight.

ALL kinds of job printing done at this office, promptly, neatly and at very low prices.

KEEP the celery plants moist, but don't drown them, use well and look for the worms.

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

MR. JACOB SETTLEMAYER, lost over 100 lbs. of tobacco of his own cultivation, by the fire.

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

A RELIGION which can fill the heart with joy, even in the midst of persecutions, is beyond all price.

E. S. Eichelberger, Esq., has announced himself a candidate for the States Attorneyship. Read his card.

A BIRD of the East wind on Thursday, served as a premonition of the frosty period that looms up ahead.

SCHROEDER'S Corn Solvent, quick permanent cure for Corns, Bunions and Warts. 25 cents. Drugists.

IT is down right selfishness to drive fast, on the streets, when they are dusty, go slow, you'll be there in time.

THERE are men so wise in their own conceits, that they fail to perceive how thoroughly others know them.

ILLUSTRATED Book of Cage Birds mailed for 3 cent stamp. BIRD FOOD CO., 237 South 8th St., Philadelphia.

THE Democratic State Convention is to be held September 20th and that for the Republican, on the 27th of September.

WANTED—500 good solid logs to saw on shares. WM. L. MCGINNIS, Iron Dale Saw Mill, one mile west of Emmitsburg. a 11-3 m.

THE presence of flies indicates a healthful atmosphere, they avoid the contrary conditions, therefore brush away and be content.

Melons, and all sorts of fruits are plentiful butter and eggs are immensely in advance of the cost of production, somebody loses in the game.

A FULL supply of the mountain water in Emmitsburg will certainly reduce rates of insurance on our buildings even if it don't reach stock in trade.

THE nearest to heaven of any Sunday school in America is the one recently organized at Hancock, Col. It is 11,000 feet above the level of the sea.

THE new two cent postage stamp is to be a metallic color, with a vignette of Washington. It will supersede the present three cent stamp on the 1st of October.

THE Boonsboro Times entered upon its IV. Vol. on Thursday. It is a good local newspaper, and its continued success is most creditable to its energetic Editor.

It may require time to affect the general use of the mountain water, but its utility when once introduced, will soon demand the convenience and necessity of the supply.

THE liability to loss from lightning at this season of the year, makes it important that farmers, should insure their horses and cattle and their crops in the barns, &c., Call on W. G. Horner, Emmitsburg. aug 4-3 m.

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

In using a Dictionary, learn to turn at once to the word you want, instead of turning over leaf by leaf; to do this note the vowels and constants at the top of each column.

WE clip the following from an Exchange: The Rev. Wm. Byrne, D. D., vicar general of the archdiocese of Boston, is about to retire from the presidency of Mt. St. Mary's College, and return to Boston.

A correspondent writing to the Times says Emmitt Russell, a ten-year-old son of Mrs. Sallie Russell, was run over and killed by a passenger wagon on Tuesday evening of last week, between Island Park and Harper's Ferry.

THEY are going to build porches in Mechanicstown. We presume on the side walks, and they will be like Taneytown, the village of porches. As civilization proceeds such obstructions of the streets must be removed.

L. M. MOTTER'S barn evidently ignited from the outside: Had our water supply from the Mountain been an accomplished fact, it could have been saved. We can but patiently await the progress of the works; meanwhile let every citizen be on guard against fire.

ALTHOUGH according to the Astronomers, we travel 450,000 miles a day, we find the same surroundings at every hour, and the best we can do with swimming lifeboats on a railroad car, how like a dot on space it is, when we think we make 29,000,000 miles a year around the sun!

WE have received The "Regulations and Premium List of the Frederick County Agricultural Society, Twenty-Third Annual Exhibition, 1883," to take place Tuesday Wednesday Thursday and Friday October 9th, 10th, 11th, 12th, the lists are quite extensive and very inviting. The pamphlet embraces 42 pages and is executed in their usual style of excellence, by Baughman Brothers.

HAGERSTOWN, Md., Aug. 12.—Yesterday the sale of the Herald and Torchlight newspaper of this town was conducted, Capt. John M. Metzger, of the Odd-Fellow, becoming the purchaser at a price understood to be \$4,500. It is Capt. Metzger's intention to consolidate the two papers. The paper was purchased in January last by Mr. Jas. G. McDonald, of the government printing office, Washington, for \$7,500.—Baltimore Sun.

Death of an Estimable Gentleman. Mr. Adam Routhan, father of Mrs. Luther M. Engelbrecht, of this city, died at his residence, about 2 miles north of Middletown, yesterday morning, in the 78th year of his age. Mr. Routhan was one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of the valley. His death is greatly deplored by a large circle of relatives and friends.—Daily Times.

How to Rescue Drowning Persons. An exchange says: "It may not be generally known that when a person is drowning if he is taken by the arms from behind, between the elbows and shoulders, he cannot touch the person attempting to save him, and whatever struggle he may make will only assist the person holding him in keeping his head above water. A good swimmer can thus keep a person above water for an hour. If seized anywhere else, the probability that he will clutch the swimmer and, as is often the case, both will be drowned."

A Big Tannery Burned. CUMBERLAND, Md., August 13.—The extensive Battle Run tannery, situated six miles north of Cumberland, near the Pennsylvania line, owned and occupied by John K. White, was totally destroyed by fire this morning, together with a brick building, occupied by the proprietor as a store and dwelling. Only some tenement houses three brick sheds, two stables and a blacksmith shop were saved. The stock in the total loss. The total loss is estimated at about \$25,000, all but \$5,000 being covered by insurance. The fire is supposed to have originated accidentally in a room where hair is dried with steam pipes. It is said the works will be rebuilt.—Sun.

In Memoriam. Alexius J. retin, who died at his home near Mt. St. Mary's College, August 6th, 1883, in the fiftieth year of his age was a grandson of Major Green, of Charles county, and a lineal descendant of General Nathaniel Green, of Revolutionary fame. He was endowed by nature with a mind and heart that entitled him to the confidence and respect of all who came within his influence, and enabled him to fill responsible business positions in the most satisfactory manner. In the year 1867, he was appointed Paymaster on the Lehigh Valley R. R. by Hon. Asa Packer, which position he held until failing health obliged him to resign. He was kind and affectionate in disposition, the friend and comforter of those in affliction, and beloved by all who knew him.

ONE WHO MOURNS HIS LOSS. A Base Ball Alphabet. P, stands for pitcher with twist and curve, C, stands for catcher with courage and nerve;

1b, is first base, sure catch and quite tall, 2b, is second base, give for the ball; 3b, is third base for hot ones hit low, S. B. is for short stop, must be a sure throw;

L. F. is left field, good batter, sure catch, C. F. is centre field must help win the match;

R. F. is for right field for high ones alert, T. F. is for tenth man to go when one's hurt,

S. is for sprains that the players sustain, J. is for St. Jacobs Oil, that cures all their pain.

—From Reading, Pa., Gains.

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, may 26, 3 m.

They Burst. Only last week we tried to enlist attention to the fire-hose of this town. It was unheeded; and at the fire on Wednesday, there was trouble and delay by reason of the bursting of the tubes, some oil might have prevented it.

Bell Purchase. Messrs. Henry Swope and Jos. W. Etzler were in Baltimore last week and purchased the bell to be placed in the steeple now being put on the M. P. Church in this place. Bell weighs 610 lbs. The work on the steeple is now being pushed forward.—Banner.

A Rare Occurrence. Nearly all the physicians of the South seem to agree. Dr. P. H. Arthur and Dr. S. N. McAlpine, and other leading doctors of North Carolina and Virginia, endorsed and used in their practice, Dr. Worthington's Cholera and Diarrhoea Medicine, as a sure cure for all complaints of the stomach and bowels. Price 25 and 50 cents a bottle.

A Liberal Subscription. The Rev. Dr. Horstman, rector of St. Mary's Church, Philadelphia, has subscribed an individual gift of \$5,000 for the establishment of a free scholarship in Mount St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg. The college will in the future educate a certain number of students without charge for missionary purposes, chiefly for the poor dioceses of the South.

List of Letters. The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., August 13, 1883. Persons calling will please say "advertised," otherwise they may not be critical condition.

Celia G. Geven, Miss Irene McSherry, Mrs. Rebecca Neel, Miss Mary Heylund, Clarence E. Shank, Sister Gertrude Weirich.

From the Clarion. Our old and esteemed citizen, Mr. A. Slick, who has followed the business of Tailor in our town for a number of years received a severe sunstroke on Thursday afternoon last.

Mr. C. A. Damuth of this place purchased on Saturday last at public sale the farm of the late John F. Elder, deceased. The farm contains 188 acres, the price paid was \$28 per acre.

From the Hanover Citizen. The York Republicans has ceased publication because it did not pay.

A crane, measuring over 6 feet from tip to tip of wings, was shot near Sell's station last week.

Renewed efforts are now being made for the construction of the Stewartstown railroad.

Mrs. Single, a widow, near Stick's store, Colorado, will be 100 years old next October.

A Good Record. On July 17, 1883, Wm. H. Crouse & Son, proprietors of the Western Maryland Hotel, Emmitsburg, lost a cow insured in the Mutual Live-Stock Insurance Co., of Emmitsburg. On August 15, the claim was paid in full, \$41.25.

On July 11, 1883, P. H. Riley, of Adams Co., Pa., lost his horse insured in the Mutual Live-Stock Insurance Co., of Emmitsburg. On August 4, the claim was paid in full, \$45.00.

On the 28th day of June, 1883, W. Ross White, Adams county, Pa., lost a mule insured in the Mutual Live-Stock Insurance Co., of Emmitsburg. On July 17, the claim was paid in full, \$112.50.

This Company was organized in 1881, and has paid for losses nearly \$10,000, without any assessment whatever. No other Live-Stock Company in the United States can show a record equal to it.

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

From the Examiner. The alarm of fire between 12 and 1 o'clock on Wednesday night of last week was caused by the burning of a barn, on the farm of Mr. Thomas Harwood, near Adamstown, this county. Mr. Charles Bell, the tenant lost his entire crop of wheat, oats, straw and farming implements valued at about \$2,000. The origin of the fire is supposed to have been the work of incendiary. No insurance. A barn on the farm of Mr. John King, near Sugar Loaf Mountain, this county, was consumed by fire on Wednesday morning of last week. He lost his entire stock of grain, a lot of harness and agricultural implements.

On Thursday last, Governor Hamilton issued a warrant for the admission of Charles P. Bond of this county into the Blind Asylum for a term of three years. It will be remembered that Bond, several years ago met with an accident in the Liberty Copper Mines, by the explosion of a blast, from which he came very near losing the sight of both eyes.

Sale to Come on. Jerome A. Brightner, will sell valuable Personal property, Aug. 26th, at his residence. See Posters.

PERSONALS. Misses Ethel and Pauline McNaair, returned home on Wednesday, from a visit to Westminster, Md.

Mr. R. F. Johnston has returned from his trip to Virginia.

Miss Clara Moritz, and Masters Moritz and Joe Zepp are visiting at Mr. S. N. McNaair's.

Mr. C. D. Hoover of Hagerstown, spent several days in town this week.

Mr. Lewis M. Motter, and his granddaughter, Miss Alice Annan have returned from a visit to Williamsport and Waynesboro.

Rev. I. M. Motter, of Waynesboro made a short visit.

Mr. Madison Fisher, of Chicago, made a visit to this his native place.

Our foreman Mr. Paul Motter made a visit of a few days to his Aunt near Williamsport Md.

Mr. Carl Bingham, of Pittsburg, and Miss Loui Horner, of Gettysburg; are the guests of Mr. A. Horner.

Messrs. T. C. Hays and O. E. Horner, are on a visit to Greencastle.

John Wm. Motter, of Hagerstown, with his daughter Miss Nettie and his daughter-in-law Mrs. Louis Motter of St. Joseph, Mo., and her little son Willie, are visiting their relatives here.

Dr. C. W. Schwartz made a visit of a few days to Littlestown.

Rev. Father White has returned home from his northern trip.

Rev. E. S. Johnston, spent several days in Baltimore this week, and preached in St. Mark's Lutheran Church on Sunday.

From the Maryland Union. One day last week Mrs. Magdeline Reusing, an aged and highly esteemed lady residing in Middletown, was stricken with paralysis. The stroke was a severe one, and Mrs. Reusing is in a critical condition.

Last Thursday the death of Mr. Charles W. Derr, aged about 34 years, occurred at the home of his late mother, Mrs. John Derr, about three miles North of this city. Mr. Derr had been an invalid for a number of years. His funeral took place last Sunday afternoon, Rev. Mr. Shulerberger, of Mt Pleasant, officiating.

One evening last week an unsuccessful attempt was made to enter the residence of Mrs. Malba Poole, of Mt Pleasant. The attempt was made about half past ten o'clock, and the intruder had climbed to the roof of a porch, when he endeavored to raise a window. Being heard he was disturbed and beat a hasty retreat.

Last Thursday Miss Edith Black, residing near Motter's Station in Emmitsburg district, was appointed to fill a vacancy in the "Free scholarship" in St. Mary's Female Seminary. There were no other applicants. This scholarship continues for three years, and includes a thorough course of instruction and all necessary books without any charge whatever.

Last Thursday evening Mr. J. George Lambert, of this city, caught, with a dip-net, in the pond of Zacharias Thomas, a short distance beyond Montevue Hospital, a German carp that was 14 1/2 inches long, 11 inches in circumference and weighed 2lbs. and 3ozs. Mr. Thomas placed twenty-five of these fish, measuring from 3 to 4 inches in length, in his pond on the 12th of last April. Shortly after they were placed there a number died, and Mr. T. was not aware of their being any others in the pond until a few weeks since when Mr. Lambert, who is working for Mr. Thomas, began throwing feed upon the water. The size which the fish caught had attained in the short space of four months is certainly remarkable.

From the Hagerstown Odd Fellow. On Monday afternoon, a two-year old child of Mr. John Ferguson, residing in Smithsburg, while playing at a window, dislodged the prop that held the ash up, letting it fall upon the arm of the child. The limb was fractured between the wrist and elbow. Dr. Baldwin was called in and reduced the fracture.

Miss Fannie daughter of Mr. Jonas S. Deaner, near Keedsville, while preparing breakfast recently, accidentally fell from the top of the steps leading into the cellar sustaining slight concussion of the brain. Under the careful treatment of Dr. S. S. Davis she is in a fair way of speedy recovery.

The project of a new and ornamental bridge on Prospect street, over Antietam street, to take the place of the present old and substantial stone structure, known as "dry bridge," is being discussed. It is stated that to secure this improvement the property holders on Prospect street will contribute \$500. We are not told who is expected to furnish the balance—whether the City Council, the County Commissioners, or the Water Company, or somebody else.

Last Friday morning Messrs. Benjamin Beard and Frank Richardson started from Clearspring to the Four Locks on a fishing excursion. When about two miles from Clearspring a bolt broke which let the shafts down and caused the horse to kick and run away, breaking the wagon to pieces and dragging Richardson a considerable distance, so seriously injuring him that he is in a critical condition. Beard escaped with but slight injury.

On Monday, 13th inst., a notable family meeting took place at the residence of Mr. Harris Angle, at Big Spring, in the Clearspring district. Among those assembled were six sisters and one brother of Mrs. Angle, all children of the late David Byers of the Williamsport district. One brother Mr. Eli Byers, living at Mt. Morris, Ill., was not present. There were also present three brothers of the well-known Beard family—Jacob, William and Luther—and six members (three brothers and three sisters) of the Angle family. The occasion was one of greeting to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Beard, the latter a sister to Mr. Angle, who have recently arrived from Eldorado, Ohio, on a visit to their many friends in this county.

A Big Fire. About 6 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, flames were seen to issue from the stable in the rear of Mr. George W. Rowe's store property, adjoining the Presbyterian Parsonage. The fire soon extended to the Parsonage stable, thence to J. Lautzer's stable and then to the barn and stables of Mr. Lewis M. Motter, on the South, and Mrs. Sweeney on the East; only extraordinary exertions saving the property of Mr. I. S. Annan, Mr. Rowe's stable, had in it a spring wagon and a quantity of hay and straw. Rev. Wm. Simonton, had a considerable amount of wood, ready sawed and split, stored in his, which was entirely consumed as well as quite a number of chickens, Mr. Lautzer lost a fine pig together with his out-buildings, some of the contents of Mrs. Sweeney's barn were saved, but her loss is considerable. Mr. M. Lewis Motter had about 600 bushels of wheat and 25 tons of hay in his barn all of which were lost as well as a good deal outside, together with some chickens, but his horses, mules, cows, wagons, carriage buggy &c., were saved, mainly through the forethought and skilful exertions of William Wallace, a colored man who has been in Mr. Motter's employ for a good many years, and whose conduct on the occasion is deserving much commendation. Mr. Motter being away from home at the time of the fire.

Fortunately there was no wind blowing, for everything around was exceedingly dry and if the flames had been assisted by a strong wind it would have been impossible to stay their progress. The Fire Engine did good service by playing on surrounding buildings and thus saving a good deal of property; an intervening pig-pen which was kept thoroughly wet preventing the flames reaching the Tannery; but it was impossible to save any of the buildings that had caught fire, all of which were entirely consumed. Mr. Motter had his barn and contents but partially insured; Lautzer's loss is in part covered. The Parsonage stable and Mrs. Sweeney's were uninsured.

From the Keystone Gazette. "Quirack," or Mt. Misery, observatory is now completed and forms the crowning feature in the Pen-mar system, at least as far as we know.

One day last week the Messrs. McAfee purchased of the heirs of Mrs. E. J. McNaughton, what is known as the James O. Carson, property, situated on North Main street, Mercersburg, for the sum of \$3,750. It is the intention of the purchaser to convert the same, at an early date into a Hotel Building.

Says the Mercersburg Journal: On Monday night, between 11 and 12 o'clock our citizens were alarmed by the cry of fire, it proved to be the large barn on what is known as the "Johnston Farm," situated about one half a mile northwest of this place, now owned by Jacob Frick, and tenanted by John Filkell; the building together with its contents, including about 600 bushels of oats, a large quantity of hay, 2 two yearling colts, a calf, gears and a large lot of farm machinery, also two large stacks of hay adjacent to the building, were totally consumed. A new wagon shed near by was also consumed.

Application has been made at the State Department for a charter for the Harrisburg and Southwestern Railroad Company; the line of which will run from Harrisburg to a point on the State line between Pennsylvania and Maryland, near Conococheague creek, in Franklin county, a distance of ninety miles. The principal office will be located at Harrisburg. The capital stock of the proposed new road is \$5,000,000. The president is Robert H. Sayre, of Bethlehem, who is also president of the Harrisburg and Western Vanderbilt Road, which runs from Harrisburg to Pittsburg, and the directors are Francis L. Gowen, Edward V. Lansdale, Charles H. Quarles, Philadelphia; James Lambertson, Harrisburg; Charles A. Poole, Frank A. Irish, of New York.

DEEDS. BRAUNER—On the 9th inst., near this place, William Brauner, aged 75 years.

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

Wheat—family..... 1 1/2  
Shoulders..... 10  
Sides..... 10  
Lard..... 11 1/2  
Butter..... 20 1/2  
Eggs..... 14  
Potatoes..... 40  
Peaches—packed..... 40  
Apples—packed..... 12 1/2  
Cherries—packed..... 05-06  
Raspberries..... 20-22  
Strawberries..... 20-20  
Wool..... 30-30

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS. Corrected every Thursday by Motter, Maxwell & Co.

Flour—family..... 6 00  
Wheat..... 1 05-10  
Rye..... 55  
Corn..... 55  
Oats..... 30-35  
Clover seed..... 50  
Timothy..... 50  
Hay..... 6 00  
Mixed..... 5 00-10  
Rye Straw..... 5 00-20

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

General Merchandise. OUR stock consists of a large variety of Dry Goods, cloths, CASSIMERES, 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 Evitt's Sauces. C. J. ROWE & BRO.

NO 4411 EQUITY. In the Circuit Court for Frederick Co. Eliza Crouse, Exrx., et al., vs., James A. Orendorff and wife.

The creditors of James A. Orendorff, who were sued prior to the 5th day of August, 1878, are hereby notified that they may come in as parties to the above entitled cause and participate in the distribution of the funds, provided they do so on or before the 23rd day of August, 1882. FREDK. J. NELSON, C. V. S. LEVY, Trustees. aug. 11 3t.

FOR STATES ATTORNEY. To the Voters of Frederick County: At the suggestion of many friends, I hereby announce myself a candidate for the office of State's Attorney for Frederick County for the ensuing term; subject to the decision of the Republican Nominating Convention, and respectfully solicit your support. aug. 4-1c FRANK C. NORWOOD.

OFFICE OF BOARD SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS FOR FREDERICK COUNTY. FREDERICK, Md., July 27, 1883. The Annual Examination of applicants for Certificates to teach in the Public Colored Schools of Frederick county, will be held in this office, ON WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 22d. The Class will be formed at 10 a. m. By order of Board, aug. 4-3t D. T. LAKIN, Examiner.

WESTERN Maryland College. Male and Female Departments. Situation most healthful and delightful. Full corps of instructors, both in College and Preparatory School. Well-ordered Christian family government. Terms moderate. Thirty-third Session begins Sept. 4th, 1883. For Catalogue, &c., address Rev. J. T. WARD, President, or MISS L. A. OWINGS, Preceptress, West-aug. 4-1m. minister, Md.

DISSOLUTION OF CO-PARTNERSHIP. The firm of Naill & 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. NAILL, I. M. FISHER.

The undersigned will continue the warehouse and general merchandise business at the old stand, Motter's Station. Respectfully, July 28-4t I. M. FISHER.

Public Sale! OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE. BY virtue of the last will of Abiah Martin, late of Frederick county, deceased, and an order of the Orphans' Court for said county, the undersigned will sell at public sale, on the premises, situated on the road leading from Motter's Station to Maxwell's, about 1/2 of a mile from said station, and adjoining the lands of C. T. Zacharias, William Motter, Oliver Morrison, Samuel Seabold, and others, On Saturday, August 25th, 1883, at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following valuable property: First—The farm known as "Diggs' Lot," now occupied by James P. Martin, containing

112 Acres of Land, BRICK HOUSE, LOG BARN, and all other necessary out-buildings; there are two wells of never failing water near the house. Second—The farm now occupied by Harvey A. Martin, known as "Enlargement," adjoining the above described farm, containing

134 Acres & 65 Perches of Land, more or less, about 30 acres of which are good timber land. The farm is improved with a newly

Weather Boarded House! LARGE LOG BARN, and other necessary out-buildings; there is a well near the door. These farms are both under good cultivation and good fencing. Also

22 1/2 Acres of Mountain Land, more or less, situated about two miles west of Mt. St. Mary's College, and adjoining the lands of McShoenaker, and others, near Henry Wagner's, and well set with chestnut and oak timber. Any person desiring to view any of the above property, can do so by calling on Geo. T. M. Martin or James P. Martin.

Terms of sale as prescribed by the Court. One third of the purchase money to be paid Cash, on the day of sale, and the balance thereof by the Court, the residue in two equal annual payments, the purchaser or purchasers giving his, her or their notes, bearing interest from day of sale, with good and sufficient security, to be approved by the undersigned.

GEORGE T. M. MARTIN, JAMES P. MARTIN, Executors. July 28 is

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF FREDERICK COUNTY. June Term, 1883. In the matter of sale of Real Estate of Michael C. Adelsberger, deceased. Ordered by the Orphan's Court of Frederick County this eighth day of August 1883, that the sale of the real estate of Michael C. Adelsberger, deceased, reported by his acting Executors and this day filed in this Court, be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the tenth day of September 1883, provided a copy of this order be published in some Newspaper in Frederick County for three successive weeks prior to said tenth day of September 1883.

The acting Executors report the Sale of a farm belonging to the estate of said deceased, situated in Frederick County, for the gross sum of Seventeen hundred and fifty seven dollars and forty nine cents (\$1757.49).

JOHN T. LOWE, DANIEL CASTLE, of T. AUGUST W. NICODEMUS, Judges of the Orphan's Court. True copy—Test. JAMES P. PERRY, Register of Wills, for Fred. Co. Md. aug. 11-4t.

Baltimore American. Established 1773.

THE DAILY AMERICAN. Terms by Mail, Postage Prepaid: One Month..... \$ .75 Three months..... 2.25 Six months..... 4.50 One Year..... 9.00 With Sunday edition, one year..... 10.00 Sunday edition—one year..... 1.50

THE WEEKLY AMERICAN. The Cheapest and Best Family Newspaper Published. Only One Dollar a Year, 6 Months, 60 Cents.

Agricultural.

The Farm Dairy.

Mr. S. W. DARROW, writes as follows upon an important topic in the American Agriculturist for July: In the average farm dairy, too little attention is given to the management of milk. The introduction of what may be termed "the home-made creamery system," has proved a wonderful boon to many farmers. Such as do not invest in the patented creameries, need some artificial method for keeping the milk and cream at a proper temperature. A neighboring farmer has for several years kept milk in a cellar-tank, which is supplied from an adjoining pond of pure water. Into this water-tank, cans, 20 inches deep, are set so that the water comes to within two inches of the top, and they are left uncovered, to allow the animal heat to pass off. A thermometer, occasionally plunged into the water enables him to regulate the temperature, which should be at about 62 degrees, and as a result, the cream rises, to a depth of from two or three inches, in the can. The tank was built, and water conducted to it, at a small expense, which has been amply repaid, as the quantity of cream greatly exceeds that produced by the old method, of setting in shallow pans. By some such means as this the farm dairy may be made a profitable adjunct to general farming.—American Agriculturist.

The Petroleum Fields of the world.

The relative importance of the oil fields of the world are succinctly stated as follows, in the July Century, by E. V. Smalley, in his graphic and fully illustrated article on "Striking Oil." "Nearly all the petroleum that goes into the world's commerce is produced in a district of country about a hundred and fifty miles long, with a varying breadth of from one to twenty miles, lying mainly in the State of Pennsylvania, but lapping over a little on its northern edge into the State of New York. This region yielded, in 1881, 26,950,813 barrels, and in 1882, 31,398,750 barrels. A little petroleum is obtained in West Virginia, a little at various isolated points in Ohio, and a little in the Canadian province of Ontario. There is also a small field in Germany, a larger one, scantily developed, in Southern Russia, and one still larger, perhaps, in India. The total production of all the fields, outside of the region here described, is but a small fraction in the general account, however. Furthermore, the oil of these minor fields, whether in America or the Old World, is of an inferior quality, and so long as the great Pennsylvania reservoir holds out, can only supply the local demand in the vicinity of the wells."

Grafting the Grape Vine—A New Method.

We desire to have new varieties of grapes come quickly into bearing, but vines from nurseries are frequently tardy. Even after careful nursing they will often droop and die, while a few buds cut off on arrival and properly grafted may produce fruit in a short time. Grafting on cut off underground gnarly stumps of vines, as usually practised, is very uncertain at best. Our method is to take a good strong branch or cane of vine, or even a whole young vine when a change of fruit is desired, and whip the graft in the usual way. We then cover up the vine in the soil as near the roots as possible, leaving above ground only a bud or two of the graft. It is well known how quickly a layer will make a bearing vine, as it has the advantage of the parent roots as well as the roots it produces. The layer may be extended, if long enough, to grow where the vine is to remain. Vineyards may in this way be quickly changed to better varieties.

Slugs in Gardens.

Many gardeners have trouble with garden slugs. Baiting the slugs with bran is probably the surest way of catching them. The easiest way to proceed, according to James Vick, is to take some pieces of slate, or flat stones, or flat pieces of tin, and lay them about in the garden among the plants, distribute them very liberally: just at sun down go out and place a teaspoonful of bran on each piece of slate or tin, and the slugs will soon become aware of it, and begin to gather and feed on it. In about two hours, when it is dark, go out again with a lantern and a pail containing salt and water, and pick up each piece on which the slugs were found feeding, and throw slugs and bran into the brine, where they instantly die. It is well, also, to go around again in the morning, and many slugs will be found hiding under the pieces of slate, and can be destroyed in the brine. By following up this method persistently for a few weeks the garden may be effectually rid of the nuisance.—Scientific American.

Miscellaneous.

The Sequel to a Dream.

"One of the most remarkable occurrences I ever heard of was related to me this morning," remarked a State street broker yesterday. "I was told to day by a leading City Hall official, whose trustworthiness is undoubted, that a daughter of the late Harvey Jewell, who was so well and favorably known in Boston in legal and business circles, and was a brother of the late Marshall Jewell, had recently a very queer and unusual experience, and one calculated to make a deep impression upon the strongest mind. Some weeks ago she had a dream in which she distinctly saw an undertaker drive up to her residence with a hearse. He was a peculiar looking man. His queerly shaped nose, which looked as if it had been broken and was twisted to one side, gave his countenance an expression which would have made identification easy and certain. He came directly toward her, and, he said, 'Are you all ready?' she suddenly awoke.

"The dream seemed a peculiar one, but did not attract very much attention in the household until, a few days or a week later, it was repeated with exactly the same characteristics, down to the 'Are you all ready?' and the awakening. "And now comes the strangest part of the story. Some little time afterward the young lady was visiting in Cincinnati and went to an apartment hotel to call upon a friend. She stepped into the elevator with others, and was startled to hear: 'Are you ready?' from the man in charge. She was still more startled on looking around and beholding the exact picture of the man of the dream, even to the misshapen nose. It made such an impression upon her mind that she requested to be let out of the elevator at the first landing. She stepped out and the other occupants went out at the next landing, and the man remained. The elevator machinery gave out; suddenly the car went up, and then down, and the man was instantly killed."

Lamp Chimneys.

Kerosene oil is generally used for lights in the country, and the cleansing of lamp chimneys is quite tiresome, but must be attended to every day. The burners often get out of fix, and it is very vexatious to keep them in running order. When they are clogged and will not turn up or down, and are all covered with soot and gum, do not throw them away, but take a little iron tettle and put in a pint of wood-ashes and a quart of water; put in the burners and set them on the stove and let them boil five or ten minutes; take them out, and with a soft rag wash them clean and dry them well. They are then as good as new, and will do another six months. It is very little trouble to do, and saves much vexation. After one has tried it once she will not be apt to forget it. Nice looking clean lamps are quite an ornament, while a smoky chimney and bad-smelling burners are not agreeable.

As the flowering plants are being taken in for winter a few hints may not be amiss. An even temperature is essential. Bulbs should be kept in a moderately cool room, as they will bloom too early and the flowers fade if the temperature is above 65 degrees. When matured slowly they keep in perfection a long time. Nearly all failures result from keeping plants in too high a temperature.

A GUEST in a saloon is bidding good bye to a poet to whom he has just been presented. "I am delighted, sir," he says, "to have enjoyed the opportunity of making the acquaintance of an author of your talent." "Talent?" says the bard with a frightful sneer, I suppose it would have blistered your tongue to say 'genius'!"

Nearly 900 lives were saved last year on the British coast by the aid of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution, which during its fifty-nine years' work has preserved 29,608 persons from drowning. There are now 273 lifeboats under the management of the institution, nine being added last year, and these boats were launched 231 times during 1882.

Mr. JOHN M. FORD, 20 S. Exeter street, Baltimore, Md., says: "I used Brown's Iron Bitters for debility and indigestion. It has worked a cure in my case."

A well known literature and humorist modestly says that his chief literary acquirements are the books he has borrowed and never returned.

Humorous.

The road to matrimony is the bridal path.

ADAM and Eve established the first Appellate Court.

Nothing is wholly bad. Even a dark lantern has its bright side.

It is said that the name of a well-known Massachusetts ale brewer is Drinkwater. That's all there is in some names.

An Illinois physician sent a bottle labeled "Calmel pizen" to a patient. Both are suffering from a bad spell.

Oh, no, the lawyer does not talk for effect; he simply talks for effects—the effects of his client—and he usually succeeds in getting them.

Mrs. HOMESpun, who has a terrible time every morning to get her young brood out of their beds, says she cannot understand why children are called the rising generation.

A good natured traveler fell asleep in a train and was carried beyond his destination. "Pretty good joke, isn't it?" said a fellow passenger. "Yes; but carried a little too far!" was the rejoinder.

A humorous sketch in the August Century, called "The Silk Dress Story," contains this happy variation on an old proverb: A true Bostonian is one who when he is in Rome does as the Bostonians do.

"Where are your kids?" a society man asked, looking at the bare hands of a poor but deserving editor at Vanderbilt's party. "At home in bed," was the indignant reply. "Do you suppose I'd bring my children to a party like this?"

A SUBURBAN plumber, when called on to stop a leak in a pipe, puts a dried apple in the hole. It swells in twenty-four hours, and then there is another burst. A rival is then, of course, called in, and they divide the bill of expenses between them.

LITTLE George, aged four, saw and heard a violin for the first time. He thought it very funny, and this is the way he described it: "Why, mamma, I couldn't help laughing. The man had the funniest little pin on every ear saw, and he held it up to his neck and pulled the music out a stick."

THE editor wrote (right on this paper, too), "Victoria was queen when Napoleon was banished," and out it came, "Victoria was queen when Napoleon was banished." Then, will the intelligent compositor who is responsible for that statement, please rise and explain why in thunder Napoleon didn't eat Victoria?

"Hobson," said Muggins "they tell me you've taken your boy away from the graded school. What's that for?" "Cause," said Hobson, "the mashes don't fit to teach 'im." "Oh," said Muggins, "I've heard he's a very good master." "Well," replied Hobson, apologetically, "all I know is he wanted to teach my boy to spell 'aters with a 'p'."

"WHAT influence has the moon on the tide?" the teacher asked John Henry. And John Henry said it depended on what was tied; if it was a dog it made him howl, and if it was a gate, it untied it, just as soon as a cow or the young man came along. It is such things as this make school teachers want to lie down and die every day at 4 o'clock.—Hawkeye.

LORD BACON, the wisest, brightest, was so influenced by the superstition of his time as to believe in dreams. When he, while at Paris, dreamed that he saw "his father's house in the country plastered over with black mortar," his feelings were highly wrought upon: the emotions under which he labored were of a very apprehensive kind, and he had no doubt that the next intelligence from England would apprise him of the death of his father. His father actually died the same night in which he had his dream.

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