

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, MAY 10, 1884.

No. 49.

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—Frank C. Norwood.
Clerk of the Court—Adolphus Fearhake, Jr.

Orphan's Court.

Judges—John T. Lowe, John H. Keller,
Robert Stokes.
Register of Wills—James P. Perry.
County Commissioners—George W. Padgett,
John W. Ransburg, William H. Lakin,
George W. Elizer, James U. Lawson.
Sheriff—George W. Grove.
Tax Collector—D. H. Routhman.
Surveyor—Rufus A. Rager.
School Commissioners—Z. Jas. Gittinger,
Herman L. Routhman, David D. Thomas,
E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner—D. T. Lakin.

Emmitsburg District.

Justices of the Peace—J. H. T. Webb,
Henry Stokes, Jas. Knapp, E. T. McBrine.
Registrar—E. S. Tancy.
Notary Public—William H. Ashbaugh.
School Trustees—Henry Stokes, E. R. Zimmerman, Dr. R. L. Anna.
Barber—Henry Stokes.
Barn-keepers—O. A. Horner, E. R. Zimmerman, J. T. Motter, Joseph Spaulder, John G. Hess, John F. 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 9 o'clock, p. m., Infants School at 10 o'clock, p. m.
Church of the Incarnation, (Ref'd.)
Pastor—Rev. Geo. B. Rosser. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Wednesday evening lectures at 7 o'clock. Sunday school, Sunday afternoon at 2 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, p. m. Wednesday evening lectures at 7 o'clock. Sunday School at 10 o'clock, p. m. Prayer Meeting every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.
St. Joseph's, (Roman Catholic).
Pastor—Rev. H. F. White. First Mass 6 o'clock, a. m., second Mass 9 o'clock, a. m.; Vespers 3 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School at 2 o'clock, p. m.
Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor—Rev. Daniel Haskell. Services every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Prayer meeting every other Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening prayer meeting 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, 7:00 a. m.; From Hagerstown and West, 7:00 p. m.; From Rocky Ridge, 7:00 p. m.; From Gettysburg, 7:00 p. m.; From Frederick, 7:00 p. m.
Depart.
For Baltimore, 8:40 a. m.; For Hagerstown, 8:40 a. m.; For Rocky Ridge, 8:40 a. m.; For Gettysburg, 8:40 a. m.; For Frederick, 8:40 a. m.
All mails close 15 minutes before schedule time. Office hours from 6 o'clock a. m. to 8:15 p. m.

SOCIETIES.

Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: Geo. T. Gelwick, Sach.; Geo. G. Byers, Sen.; I. S. Troxell, Jun. S.; John F. Adelsberger, C. of R.; Chas. S. Zeck, K. of W.; C. J. S. Gelwick, Prophet and Representative.
'Emerald Beneficial Association, Branch No. 1, of Emmitsburg, Md.'
Monthly meetings, 4th Thursday in each month. Officers: Dr. J. F. Bussey, Pres.; F. A. Adelsberger, Vice-Pres.; J. E. Seabold, Sec.; N. Baker, Treas.; Meeting and Club Rooms, Seabold's Building, E. Main St.
Emmitt Lodge No. 47, I. O. M.
Weekly meetings, every Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock. D. D. Grand Architect, Jos. Byrks; Worthy Senior Master, Geo. T. Gelwick; Worthy Master, Lewis D. Cook; Junior Master, Geo. G. Byers; Rec. Secretary, J. F. Adelsberger; Financial Secretary, R. P. Johnston; Treasurer, M. J. Elieberger; Chaplain, C. S. Zeck; Conductor, Jos. Houck.
Emmitt Building Association.
Pres't, C. F. Rowe; Vice Pres't, Geo. R. Ovelman; Ed. H. Rowe, Sec'y, and Treasurer; Directors, John G. Hess, Jos. Shouffer, J. A. Rowe, D. Lawrence, N. Baker, John F. Hopp.
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.

DR. J. H. HICKEY,

DENTIST,
EMMITSBURG, MD.
Having located in Emmitsburg offers his professional services to the public. Charges moderate. Satisfaction guaranteed. Office at the residence of Mrs. Ann M. Hoover. Jan. 28/84

C. W. SCHWARTZ, M. D.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
EMMITSBURG, MD.
Having located in Emmitsburg, offers his professional services as a Homoeopathic physician and practical Surgeon, hoping by careful attention to the duties of his profession, to deserve the confidence of the community. Office West Main St., South side, opposite P. Hoke's store.

C. V. S. LEVY

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
FREDERICK, MD.
Will attend promptly to all legal business entrusted to him. Jy12 1y

Edward S. Eichelberger,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
FREDERICK CITY, MD.
OFFICE—West Church Street, opposite Court House. Dec 9/83

Dr. J. T. BUSSEY,

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

DENTISTRY!

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

Dr. P. D. Fahrney's Office

REMOVED.

I take pleasure in notifying the afflicted that I have removed my office to East Church street, and also have a large consulting room 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 book or circulars. ap21-1y

Western Maryland Railroad

WINTER SCHEDULE.

ON and after SUNDAY, Dec. 20th, 1883, passenger trains on this road will run as follows:

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING WEST.

Daily except Sundays.

STATIONS. Mail Acc. Exp. Acc.

Hillens Station..... 8:00 10:10 4:00 6:30

Union depot..... 8:05 10:05 4:00 6:30

Pulaski..... 8:10 10:10 4:10 6:35

Fulton station..... 8:15 10:15 4:15 6:40

Arlington..... 8:20 10:20 4:20 6:45

St. Louis..... 8:25 10:25 4:25 6:50

Pikesville..... 8:30 10:30 4:30 6:55

Owings Mills..... 8:35 10:35 4:35 7:00

Gettysburg..... 8:40 10:40 4:40 7:05

Frederick..... 8:45 10:45 4:45 7:10

Union depot..... 8:50 10:50 4:50 7:15

New Windsor..... 8:55 10:55 4:55 7:20

Gettysburg..... 9:00 11:00 5:00 7:25

Frederick..... 9:05 11:05 5:05 7:30

Union depot..... 9:10 11:10 5:10 7:35

Rocky Ridge..... 9:15 11:15 5:15 7:40

Frederick..... 9:20 11:20 5:20 7:45

Union depot..... 9:25 11:25 5:25 7:50

Pen-Mar..... 9:30 11:30 5:30 7:55

Union depot..... 9:35 11:35 5:35 8:00

Stanhope..... 9:40 11:40 5:40 8:05

Hagerstown..... 9:45 11:45 5:45 8:10

Williamsport..... 9:50 11:50 5:50 8:15

STATIONS. Daily except Sundays.

Acc. Exp. Acc. Mail.

Williamsport..... 9:55 11:55 5:55 8:20

Hagerstown..... 10:00 12:00 6:00 8:25

Stanhope..... 10:05 12:05 6:05 8:30

Pen-Mar..... 10:10 12:10 6:10 8:35

Union depot..... 10:15 12:15 6:15 8:40

Frederick..... 10:20 12:20 6:20 8:45

Union depot..... 10:25 12:25 6:25 8:50

Rocky Ridge..... 10:30 12:30 6:30 8:55

Frederick..... 10:35 12:35 6:35 9:00

Union depot..... 10:40 12:40 6:40 9:05

Stanhope..... 10:45 12:45 6:45 9:10

Pen-Mar..... 10:50 12:50 6:50 9:15

Union depot..... 10:55 12:55 6:55 9:20

Frederick..... 11:00 1:00 7:00 9:25

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Stanhope..... 11:25 1:25 7:25 9:50

Pen-Mar..... 11:30 1:30 7:30 9:55

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Stanhope..... 11:50 1:50 7:50 10:15

Pen-Mar..... 11:55 1:55 7:55 10:20

Union depot..... 12:00 2:00 8:00 10:25

Frederick..... 12:05 2:05 8:05 10:30

Union depot..... 12:10 2:10 8:10 10:35

Stanhope..... 12:15 2:15 8:15 10:40

Pen-Mar..... 12:20 2:20 8:20 10:45

Union depot..... 12:25 2:25 8:25 10:50

THE MESSAGE OF LOST YEARS.

BY DICK STEELE.

O bear me away from the pleasure,
The mirth and the voices of song!
From the glare of the lamps, and the
treasure,
The joys I have followed so long.
Take from me the cup that is glowing,
The goblet has changed to a skull,
The River of Death is there flowing,
The ashes of roses I cull.

Bring cypress and myrtle and holly,
And cast on the grave of last years,
Let Pleasure, false phantom, and Folly
Laugh scornfully back at my tears.
Like flowers that are fairest at morning,
Yet withered away at high sun,
The years of my youth, without warning,
Fall fruitless, and die one by one.

The leaves that are greenest shall wither,
The birds that are fairest shall die,
The song that has called us together
Shall sink to an echoless sigh.
The hand that is reaching for pleasure
Shall sink in the coldness of death,
The voice that thrills forth the glad measure,
Waxes faint and dissolves in a breath.

O souls that forever can slumber!
O hearts that are ever at rest!
O sins that by myriads outnumber
The virtues by millions pressed!
O years that are foolishly squandered,
O feet that have restlessly wandered,
Death mocketh such fancies at last.

The fool of to-day is to-morrow
The boasted and petted of kings;
The serf, who a pittance would borrow,
Is changed to a wearer of rings.
The prince at the head of a people,
By slaves is torn down from his throne,
The dove, cooling low in the steeple,
Falls dead at the iron bell's tone.

But "On!" cry the voices of ages,
The harlequin, Time, plies the lash,
We make for our history pages,
As headlong we heedlessly dash.
Change cometh too slow for our action,
Impatiently champing the bit,
We wind in the wildest of fancies,
And feed the fierce flames we have lit.

THE MESSAGE OF THE SNOWDROP.

Courage and hope, true heart!
Summer is coming, though late the Spring,
O'er the breast of the quiet moor,
With an emerald shimmer—a glint of gold.

Till the leaves of the regal rose unfold
At the rush of the swallow's wing.
Courage and hope, true heart!
Summer is coming though Spring be late.

Wishing is weary and waiting is long,
But sorrow's day hath an even song,
And the garlands that never shall fade
Belong
To the soul that is strong to wain.

LIFE IN DEATH.

A strange Experience.

BY MARION MOULTON.

"She is dead!"
These three words, proceeding
from the lips of an eminent physician,
and spoken in the low, solemn
tone so generally used to convey sad
tidings, announced to my weeping
friends that I had ceased to be.

But the doctor, as doctors often
are, was mistaken. I was not dead.
I was not even asleep. I heard, as
distinctly as I can now hear, every
word he said. I felt, as perceptibly
as I can now feel, the clasp of his
fingers upon my wrist and pulse.

But the power of motion had ceased
—the motion of will, the motion of
lungs, the motion of the heart. All
was still throughout the body—as
still as if death reigned there. Yet
every sense seemed alive—acutely
alive. I could hear, I could see, I
could feel—I know not that I could
not have smelled and tasted.

There was a strangeness about
these senses, though. I seemed to
be in the body, and yet out of it. I
seemed to hear with my ears, see
with my eyes, feel with my nerves,
and at the same time to be so independent
of my mortal form as to have a
complete identity without it. Where
my actual, living self was, I could
not clearly comprehend. My body
I knew was there, on the bed—
stretched out as if in death—pale,
still, lifeless—and around this body
were collected my weeping family—
my mother, my husband, my two
children—together with the doctor,
a black nurse and servant, and some
two or three sympathizing females,
strangers to me, who had come in to
inquire about my condition and had
remained to see me die.

I was at a hotel in an interior
town in Virginia, and had been
traveling for more than a month for
the benefit of my health, which had
been on the decline for a year. We

had left our home in New York,
stopping at Philadelphia, Baltimore
and Washington, and were at last on
our way to the famous White Sulphur
Springs, of Greenbrier county, Vir-
ginia, traveling slowly through a
mountainous region, when I had
gradually become so ill as to be un-
able to proceed. A week's sickness
—during which I had had the best
medical skill of that region, and the
most devoted care and attention—
had resulted, as was believed, in my
decease.

It was about ten o'clock in the
morning of a beautiful day in mid-
summer. The windows of my apart-
ment were open; and the clear, de-
lightful air of that mountainous re-
gion came gently in, bringing the
sweet perfume of flowers, the soft
rustle of leaves, playing with the
curtains, and lightly kissing the fe-
vered brow of the mourner.

And they were mourners indeed
—that group of four of my nearest
and dearest kin that were gathered
around my bed. There stood my
gray-haired mother, silently gazing
upon my inanimate form through
great, scalding tears that were fol-
lowing each other down her furrow-
ed cheeks. There stood the beloved
panther of my bosom, speechless and
fearless in his heaving agony, slowly
rubbing one hand over the other,
with no power to give vent to feel-
ings that were internally rending his
manly frame. There stood my two
children—my bright-eyed boy of ten,
and my sweet little girl of eight—
both crying and sobbing as if their
little hearts would break. Oh, how
I longed and struggled to force my
lips to move and say that I was not
dead!—that a loving daughter, wife
and mother was still with them in
the earthly land.

Slowly, with respectful steps, the
doctor withdrew, and one by one
the other strangers followed him, till
only the black nurse and my own
family remained.

"Oh, mamma! my dear, dear mam-
ma!" now burst from my little fair-
haired Ada, as impulsively she seized
and pressed to her bosom the
same hand the doctor had let fall—
"won't you speak to me again? if
only just once, dear mamma! I only
just once! Speak once more to your
dear little Ada, mamma! won't you?
won't you?"

"Oh, how I struggled to comply
with her passionate prayer! and
what a strange thrill of agony went
through my whole being when I
found myself powerless to move a
single muscle of my lifeless form!

"Your poor mamma is dead," my
dear child!" said my own mother,
in a choking voice; "she will never
speak to any of us again!"

"No! no!" cried Ada, with child-
like eagerness; "dear mamma's not
dead! I won't have her dead!—
will you, Elger?—will you, papa?"
and she passionately kissed my hand,
again and again, and fairly bathed
it with her tears.

"Oh, my God! my God! this
blow will kill me!" groaned my
husband, wringing his hands and be-
ginning to pace to and fro.

"Henry, my son," said my mother,
affectionately laying her grief trem-
bling hand upon his shoulder, "you
must not give too much way to your
grief! but, while thinking of your
great loss, bless the Lord that He
has left you your two dear children
for a comfort and consolation. The
Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken
away, blessed be the name of the
Lord! Mary was a good daughter
—a true, affectionate wife and moth-
er—and I would that heaven had
spared her and taken me instead;
but I feel to say, the Lord has done
it and it is for the best! She suf-
fered a great deal while she was
with us; and, now that she is at
rest, I feel it almost sinful to wish
her back again in this world of pain
and trouble. Let us resign her into
the hands of Him who has taken her
for His own wise purpose, and en-
deavor to be prepared to meet her
in that blessed world where there
will be no more sorrow—no more
parting!"

"Oh, mother! mother!" groaned
my poor husband, with heaving
breast and tearful eyes—"I cannot
give her up—it will break my
heart!"

These words I heard and felt
through all my being, and yet
could not move—could not respond.
Was the misery of Tantalus equal to
mine?

Again I felt the warm, holy pres-
sure of my husband's lips upon mine;

"And mine, dear papa!" cried
Ada, again kissing my hand; "it
would break my heart too to have
her dead; and I can't have her dead
—I won't have her dead; she must
come back again to life, and speak
to her dear little Ada like she used
to do! Oh, won't you, dear mamma?
I would have given the world
then, had it been mine, to have been
able to say yes; but though I tried
in my great agony, till it seemed as
if my soul would burst, yet the lips
remained as motionless as if the seal
of death had indeed been upon them.
Heavenly Father! was this indeed
death? had my life really departed
forever from the body? and did my
consciousness truly belong to the
mysteries of another world?"

"Henry," said my mother to my
husband, gently taking him by the
arm, "had you not better retire into
another apartment? We can no
longer do any good here, and the
sight of poor Mary is too great a trial
for you."

With a deep, heavy groan, he suf-
fered her to lead him away; and then
she came back and led off the chil-
dren, both crying and sobbing fear-
fully.

After this the old black nurse
came up and closed my eyes, by
carefully pressing down the lids
with her fingers; and then, some-
how, I seemed gradually to lose con-
sciousness, as if sinking into a calm,
deep sleep.

For a time there was a slow, con-
fused sound, as of persons moving
about and talking at a great distance
—and once or twice I fancied myself
being lifted and turned—and then
all seemed to close up in a calm and
sweet oblivion.

My next remembered sensation is
of being in some close, confined place,
where all was dark and still. At
first I could not recall what had
happened, nor imagine where I was;
but by degrees the scene of my sup-
posed death came back to me, and
then a fearful horror thrilled me at
the thought that I might already be
in my coffin and perhaps buried
alive! Oh, heaven! the agony of
that thought! what language can de-
scribe it? I tried to speak, but my
lips were sealed; I tried to turn, to
raise my hand, but no muscle could
I stir; I tried to open my eyes, but
the lids were fast; I listened intent-
ly, but not a sound broke the awful
silence. My soul was alive though,
and mentally I prayed:

"Oh, my God, deliver me! Oh,
merciful God, deliver me!"

Some time after this, as if in an-
swer to my prayer, I heard the
sound of moving feet, as if some one
were stepping slowly, solemnly, and
lightly across a floor. The steps
drew nearer and nearer, and seemed
to halt beside me. Then there was a
slight noise, as of something being
moved above my head, and a sensa-
tion as of a light shining suddenly
out of darkness upon closed eyelids.

This was followed by the sound of a
long, deep sigh, ending in a suppres-
sed and mournful groan, and then by
a long, heavy pressure of a human
lips upon my own. Oh, the un-
speakable agony of not being able to
respond to the devotion of him who
was more to me than life! for my
very inmost soul acknowledged it to
be my loving and beloved husband
who was with me, in the lone watch-
es of the night, mourning me as if
gone forever from the realm of time.

"Oh, my dear, dear Mary, why did
you leave me thus?" he said, in a
low, tremulous, sobbing tone: "why
did you leave me thus, to struggle
alone in the world that will hence-
forth be a dark and dreary one to
me? Oh, God, why could she not
have been spared to me, and to her
children, a little longer? Oh, mer-
ciful God! I know it is sinful in me,
a poor mortal, to repine at Thy wise
decrees! and therefore I beseech
Thee to give me strength to bear up
under this great affliction! Oh,
Heavenly Father! support and sus-
tain me, that I be not utterly crush-
ed under the weight of this great
sorrow!"

These words I heard and felt
through all my being, and yet
could not move—could not respond.
Was the misery of Tantalus equal to
mine?

Again I felt the warm, holy pres-
sure of my husband's lips upon mine;

and as he drew back, with another
heavy groan, I heard him murmur:
"Oh, how beautiful is my dear
Mary, even in death!—How like is
her death to a calm and peaceful
sleep! Ha! what! do I behold?
moisture upon those lips! and a color
upon those cheeks! Gracious God!
perhaps she is not dead!"

He rushed from the room, and for
the first time my soul trembled with
hope. Might I not be saved at last?
In a minute I heard quick steps
returning, and the voices of my
mother and husband speaking excit-
edly.

"There! there!" he exclaimed, as
he came up to my side: "Look!
look!—is that death?"

"It seems like life—it really seems
like life!" exclaimed my mother, in
a wild, agitated tone. "Oh, Heaven!
if it should be! if it should be! But
do not hope too much, Henry—do
not hope too much!—it may be a
 cruel deception after all!"

"Quick!" he cried; "let us take
her from the coffin, and roll her in
blankets, rub her, and try every re-
storative! Quick! your spirits of
harmful!—quick!—quick!"

A moment after, a shock seemed
to pass through my system—my eyes
unclosed—my breath came—my ton-
gue was loosed—and—"Dear moth-
er! dear husband!" issued from my
lips.

A wild shriek of joy greeted my
returned animation; wild confusion
followed; the coffin lid was torn off;
I was lifted out

LOCALS.

EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.

TIME TABLE

On and after Dec. 30th, 1883, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg 8:50 a. m., and 3:30 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 9:30 a. m., and 4:00 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge 10:40 A. M., and 6:35 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11:10 A. M., and 7:05 p. m.

JAS A. ELDER, Pres.

ILL GOTTEN gains—Doctors' fees.
DECORATION DAY, Friday May 30th.
It spreads—oleomargarine, so they say.
CENTINIAL SPRING—The woven-wire mattresses.

The National Hotel is for rent, enquire of N. Baker, Emmitsburg.

The Emmitsburg Telephone Exchange was opened for business May 7 at 4 p. m.

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

The apple-blossoms in places, lie so thick on the ground they look like snow in the distance.

VENI, VIDI, VICI, is the motto of Schroeder's Corn Solvent for Corns and Bunions. 25 cents.

The man who stole a coat of paint, was outdone by the one who tried to steal a dog's pants.

For Isaac Back, Side or Chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Price 25 cents. Sold by James E. Elder.

As the charge first leaves the gun, and the report follows, so thunder comes after the lightning has done its work.

CROUP, Whooping Cough and Bronchitis immediately relieved by Shiloh's cure. Sold by James A. Elder.

For Fire Insurance in First class companies, call on W. G. Horner, Agt., office N. E. corner of the Public Square, Emmitsburg, Md.

The fire on "Jacks" Mountain last week was quite visible from this place, being but 6 or 7 miles distant, it occurs yearly.

SLEEPLESS NIGHTS, made miserable by that terrible cough. Shiloh's cure is the remedy for you. Sold by James A. Elder.

EDWIN C. PAYNE of this place sells the Genuine Singer Sewing Machine. He also keeps a full stock of fixtures and repairs.

We expect ere while, through the telephone, to hear the changing of hammers, in removing the Court House fence at Frederick.

The men who move the world, do so in fulfillment of the original command. They go straight along regardless of perspiration.

CATARH CURED, health and sweet breath secured by Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy. Price 50 cents. Sold by James A. Elder.

Go to John W. Bishop's Bakery and Confectionary, for fresh bread, rolls, cakes, pies, &c. Always on hand, and fresh at all times.

The harp and the fiddle enlivened our streets on Saturday evening last; being the first street music of the season here, it was well received.

SUPERINTENDENT E. L. Miller, reports that he put up two telephones at Franklinville, which is half as many as they have at Mechanicstown.

WILL YOU SUFFER with Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. Sold by James A. Elder.

Mr. D. Zuck sold his big horse "Bill" just week to a man of Lancaster, Pa., and old "Uncle Peter" Brown seems inconsolable in his loneliness.

In New Oxford, Pa., they throw tin pans and even kettles on the streets. They need a missionary down there ere they relapse to the primitive state.

The election in Westminster on last Monday, to determine about the issue of \$35,000 in bonds to pave the streets, &c., resulted in favor of the improvement by 32 majority.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER is what you need for Constipation, Loss of Appetite, Dizziness and all symptoms of Dyspepsia. Price 10 and 75 cents per bottle. Sold by James A. Elder.

Mrs. M. E. OVELMAN calls attention to her large and carefully selected stock of Millinery goods, in full variety; all new, at her establishment two doors east of the square in Emmitsburg.

WHAT with the new building that is under way at the House of St. Joseph, and the work of the Water Company labouring hands are scarce in town and small jobs are discarded.

Directors have been elected as follows for the Frederick and Emmitsburg Turnpike Co.: Val. S. Bruner, Geo. W. Miller, Joseph Hays, Jno. Rouser, John Rockley, Daniel J. Snook, Dr. T. E. R. Miller.

The transformation in the face of nature that revealed itself on last Sunday was remarkable as a scene of beauty; under the influence of the south wind and the gentle rain that followed there came forth in fullness, the blossoms and the leaves and the grapes, but resplendent above all was the full effulgence of the apple trees, their large rounding tops appearing as masses of flowers, beautiful beyond description. Let us hope the present profusion thereof, is a true promise of an abundant crop to come.

A Straggler.

Mr. R. H. Gelwicks has captured a Potato bug which he has on exhibition at his store. The first one seen here this season, admission free!

REMOVE all cause of irritability and discomfort from the baby, by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, the surest, best and hence cheapest remedy in the world for the disease of babyhood. Price 25 cents.

A Big Storm.

We had quite a storm on Tuesday evening, that continued over two hours in a continuous down-pour of rain, accompanied with vivid lightning and much thunder.

WM. H. THORPE, compositor, has a hen that laid an egg this week which measured 6 by 8 inches. Mr. F. Black can now take a back seat; the case has a relation to this office which merits due credit.

ENGINEER J. S. GITT was here yesterday locating the connection between the "Tapeworm" and Round-Top branch, to be built by the H. J. and G. Company. It may extend across the Chambersburg pike.—Compler.

Our remote readers, we trust, need no apology for the attention we have necessarily bestowed of late on matters of interest directly at home. It will be considered that our work primarily concerns our immediate locality.

WHEREVER artesian wells have been sunk in low marshy localities and supplies of good soft water been obtained, the improvement in the health of the neighborhood has been at once manifest. There cannot be immunity from disease without pure wholesome water.

LAST week the course of events was through clouds of dust, the latter part of this one, pools of water and mud prevail; overcoats were hung up, and fires extinguished; now the overcoats are worn buttoned up, and the fires again glow— but nevertheless summer is coming!

Preparing the Books.

Mr. H. F. Steiner, Clerk to the County Commissioners Board together with two clerks, are busy making out the tax books for the incoming tax collection. They expect to have them ready before the first of June.—Morning Call of Wednesday.

The Bee-men are talking of enlarging the size of bees indefinitely as they say. This must strike the boys with horror the present tribes, at business, are sufficiently formidable; but suppose they should reach that of a sparrow, what boy would then start forth on hostile deeds intent?

You Make no Mistake.

If you have dyspepsia, sick headache or your liver or stomach is out of order, take J. M. Larocque's Anti-Bilious Bitters. Only see that you get the genuine article. 25 cents a paper, \$1 a bottle. W. E. Thornton, proprietor, Baltimore Md. Sold by druggists.

Mr. C. F. Rowe has painted the walls and the ceiling of his clothing store a light olive color, and the effect is very pleasant to the beholder. The establishment is now in neatest trim, the work was done by Mr. Jno. F. Adelsberger who makes a specialty of that kind of painting and should be called upon by those who intend to fix up.

List of Letters.

The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., May 5, 1884. Persons calling will please say *advertised*, otherwise they may not receive them:

William Elsenhart, John B. Griffith, Jacob Heidgen, Amanda O'Neill, Mrs. Irene Reiley, Mrs. Wm. Stansberry, D. Shields.

Fire.

A two-story house belonging to C. Wood, Esq., in New Market district, about one and one-half miles from New Market was burned on Wednesday last. The building was unoccupied and the fire was supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The property was valued at \$800, and was insured in the Montgomery Mutual Insurance Company for \$500.

How to Clean Up.

We do not believe in cleaning up one's premises simply because somebody is coming, or a big meeting is to be held, the work should be done for its own proper and healthful purposes, the cleanliness, and the fitness of things; and it should be as it is an endless work, that goes for ever onward, always nearing completion but never done, hyperbolic!

The Serenades.

On Monday night the Band gave a congratulatory "blow up," to the Burgess elect of this village, which was well received by his honour, whose fulness of emotion prevented the extended expression of thanks that filled his heart. Commissioner Snouffer was particularly gracious in his acknowledgment, and retired amid the hearty applause of the assembled throng; altogether the band acquitted itself with much credit.

The Electric Light.

A representative of the Emmitsburg Chronicle interviewed Mr. E. L. Miller the Telephone Superintendent, on the much discussed subject of the Electric Light. Among other things Mr. Miller said, "It would not be long before he could offer to the people of Emmitsburg this beautiful illuminator, at probably a lower price than gas." Let it come, Water-works, Telephones and next Electric Lights! visions of a beautiful Town Hall, also loom up before us! The car of progress being on the track, it must send opposing forces, right and left, clean out of sight, wont the men of gas be blown out!

THAT HACKING COUGH can be so quickly cured by Shiloh's Cure. We guarantee it. Sold by James A. Elder.

"MARY has a little lamb—its fleece is white as snow," but it wants Day's Horse and Cattle Powder to make it strong, you know. That it does. Price 25 cents per package of one pound, full weight.

The Banner of Liberty says: "How many people can tell how a cow and a horse eat grass, or how they get up? Do you know, reader, that the cow eats grass from her and the horse to him, and that the former gets up behind first and the latter in front."

That's well, if not elegantly put, friend, we suppose you can set down every farm boy, and girl too to the knowing ones. Try them on the teeth next.—Ed.

The Telephone.

In another column of this issue will be found the instructions, the list of subscribers with their stations and numbers and other matters of interest in connection with the business. It will be seen that quite a number of interests areas yet outside of the lists, that should be represented in the lists, as well for their individual as the public interests. Mercantile houses, Druggists, Physicians, &c., will all find it beneficial, to receive and answer calls through the telephone. Items of news may be sent to us from any office and will be thankfully received.

List of Patents.

The following Patents were granted to citizens of Maryland, bearing date April 29, 1884. Reported expressly for this paper by Louis Bagger & Co., Mechanical Experts and Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.:

W. T. Adams, Baltimore, ash-sifter, 297,737.
G. E. D. Baldwin, Baltimore, machine for husking, silking, and cutting corn, 297,742.
W. J. Ferguson, Baltimore, gas-pump, 297,773.
Rosie W. Welch, Baltimore, roller-mill, 297,890.

About Moths.

We wish to say once for all, that all bother and concern about the moths may be cut short. Persons should just make up their minds that to avoid their annoyances, eternal vigilance is the price; and you can't shirk it, so then hang up your banners on the walls, beat vigorously, and by much weariness and perspiration at beating, folding, sunning &c., robes and fur woolsens &c., will be ready for next winter, even if it takes all summer to do it. Try it friends it is the true and the normal order of business, don't crush the poor moths, there always come 8 or 10 to the funeral.

This election of Monday last resulted in the choice of John G. Hess for Burgess, Detrick Zeck, Robert H. Gelwicks, F. William Lunsinger, Joseph Snouffer, George W. Rowe and Francis A. Maxwell for Commissioners. For the Fire Company: Edward A. Rowe, President; Jacob Zanzer, Vice President; Granville T. Crouse, Secretary; Chas. S. Zeck First Engineer; Oscar Fraley, Second Engineer.

The Commissioners represent the interests that favor the laying of a tax to pay annually to the Water Company a sum of money as the municipal interest for the use of the water for municipal purposes. It will devolve on them to provide for taking the sense of the voters on the law passed by the late Legislature and if approved by them to assess and collect the taxes.

Horrible Accident.

About 8 o'clock yesterday (Wednesday) morning, while at the steam mill works of Geo. W. Marks, on the common, Henry Reed was seized with an epileptic fit and fell between the foundation wall and the large fly wheel of the engine. The wheel, which was revolving at a rapid rate, struck him on the head and tore away the scalp from the top of his head to the back of his neck, and otherwise injured the unfortunate man. He will not probably recover.

Henry Reed is about 30 years old, is simple-minded, and subject to epilepsy in a severe form. He was generally a good natured individual, and was an expert player on the accordion. Every body knew him, and the sad accident is greatly regretted by his many acquaintances.—Hagerstown Citizen.

Venus and the Earth.

Venus will be the loveliest star in the heavens through the month of May, as after elongation she turns her steps westward, moving rapidly toward us, and hastening on to her period of greatest brilliancy. She will form a delightful planetary study for the naked eye and also for telescopic observation. Seen through the telescope at elongation or a few days after, she takes on the aspect of the moon at her last quarter, half her disk being illuminated. Then, like the moon, she becomes a waning crescent, less and less of her enlightened surface being turned toward, but increasing in size as she approaches us, more than enough to counterbalance the lessened light. At the end of the month she has nearly reached her culminating point, while her high northern declination adds to the length of her stay above the horizon and the favorable conditions for observation. The beautiful planet is specially interesting on account of the striking resemblance she bears to the earth. In size, in density, in position in the system, in the length of her revolution, in the time of her rotation, in the possession of an atmosphere, in the form of her orbit, and in the amount of light and heat she receives from the sun, she is more like the earth than any other member of the solar system. She is our nearest planetary neighbor, and as a moon were following in her track to complete the analogy, Venus and the earth would be the twin sisters of the solar family. Indeed, the planets seem to be in pairs; Jupiter and Saturn are the giants of the family, Neptune and Uranus follow next to the giants, and Mars and Mercury complete the list.—Providence (R. I.) Journal.

The Telephone Fifty Years Ago.

A little more than fifty years ago the employees of the Arms Shive manufactory at Deerfield beguiled their leisure hours by kite flying. Kites large and small were sent up daily, and the strife was to see who could get the largest. The twine which held them was the shoe-tread span and twisted by the ladies of the village. One day to the tail of the largest kite was attached a kitten, sewed in a canvas bag, with a netting over the mouth to give it air. When the kite was at its greatest height—some 200 feet or more—the mewing of the kitten could be distinctly heard by those holding the string. To the cleanness of the atmosphere was attributed the hearing of the kitten's voice, and no telephone patent was applied for.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

PERSONALS.

Capt. McSherry, of Frederick, passed Wednesday night in town and went to Gettysburg next morning.

Mr. Archie Galt and his sister Miss Mary of Taneytown, made a visit to friends in town.

Miss Anna Motter, of Taneytown, made a visit to her aunt Miss Emma Motter.

Mr. John Donoghue, railroad contractor at Rockport, Pa., is on a visit to his home in this place.

Mrs. Matthias Martin, and her two daughters, of near this place, started for St. Joseph Mo., on Tuesday last.

Mr. Harry B. Keiper, of Lancaster, Pa., made a short visit to this place on Monday.

Mrs. W. K. Sutton and Miss Nellie Barbour, were visiting in Kent County.

The Water Works.

The laying of the mains for the water works proceeds in due order; the President of the company thinks the town will be reached in three or four weeks, what then? Is the water just to gurgle through the streets without a recognition of its advent? or are we to demonstrate in honor of the union of the mountain and the village? The occasion should be improved in a way to make the event memorable in the history of Emmitsburg.

The interests represented by the new order of life that will then be entered upon, are too momentous to be passed over in silence. We trust the movements will be made forthwith to bring about a celebration that shall correspond with the sense of benefits that must soon be in possession of our people. Let the residents of other days who are now dissenters, be invited to the scenes of former years, and take part in the proceedings that are to mark the end of the old, and the beginning of a new era, in this Village of the Valley.

The New Silk Industry.

The awarding of premiums on the evening of May 1st, at the Silk Culture Exhibition, held in Horticultural Hall, attracted a large crowd of visitors, who evinced a great deal of interest in the object of the Association. The premiums, amounting to \$300 were given by Messrs. Stranbridge & Clothier, as an incentive to increased effort in the raising of cocoons, and were awarded on the basis of the quality and quantity of reeled silk yielded by each 100 cocoons.

The recipients of the prizes, were, Miss E. Woolston, N. J., Messrs. Rice & Mantz, San Jose, Cal., Mrs. A. H. Williams, N. J., Miss Anna M. Mantz, San Jose, Cal., Miss Clara S. Lewis, Virgil City, Mo., Mrs. George Derr, Germantown, Mrs. W. Hayes, Chester, Pa., Mrs. Augustoria, Philadelphia, Mrs. Anna Husted, Liberty, Ind., and Miss M. B. Lowrey, Portsmouth, Ohio.

M. Clarkson Clotier, in awarding the premiums, said that the association had every reason to feel encouraged, not only with the results of the efforts, thus far made, but with the increased interest manifested in the work, which promised to become one of the most successful national industries. This was the annual distribution of prizes by this enterprising firm, in the interest of silk cultivation and as the recipients have been numerous each time, there is every reason to believe that the efforts of the ladies who form the Association will be successful beyond their most sanguine expectations.

A Cure for Diphtheria.

A correspondent of the Baltimorean writes in the following confident strain: The following is said to be an almost certain cure for that terrible scourge, "diphtheria."

Should you or any of your family be attacked with diphtheria, be not alarmed, as it is easily and speedily cured without a doctor. When it was raging in England, I accompanied Doctor Field on his rounds to witness the so-called "wonderful cures" he performed, while the patients of others were dropping on all sides. The remedy to be rapid must be simple. All he took with him was powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every patient without exception. He put a spoonful of flower of brimstone into a wine glass full of water, and stirred it with his finger instead of a spoon, as the sulphur does not readily amalgamate with water. When the sulphur mixed he gave it as a gargle, and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger. Brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast, and plant in a few minutes. In extreme cases, in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly closed to allow the gargling, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow of it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient of diphtheria. If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel and sprinkle a spoonful or two of flour of brimstone at a time upon it, let the sufferer inhale it, and the fungus will die. If plentifully used the whole room may be filled to suffocation; the patient can walk about in it, inhaling the fumes, with doors and windows shut. The mode of fumigating a room with sulphur has often cured most violent attacks of colds in the head, chest, etc., at any time, and is recommended in case of consumption and asthma.

The contract to build the tower of the First Reformed Church, in Hagerstown, has been awarded to Wm. Eyerly, of Baltimore, who built both the Presbyterian and Episcopal churches in Hagerstown.

Sound Business Principles.

An exchange truthfully puts the matter thus: "It is an experience of publishers that too many people are apt to think it matters but little whether the newspaper bill is paid promptly or not, that it is a small sum and is of but little consequence. This is not because subscribers are unwilling to pay, but because they are negligent. Each one imagines because his year's indebtedness amounts to so small a sum, the publisher cannot be much in want of it, without for a moment thinking that the income of a newspaper is made of just such small amounts, and that the aggregate of all subscriptions is by no means an inconsiderable sum of money."

The Town Commissioners.

The greatest trouble encountered by our town commissioners, has been in the way of failing to acquaint themselves with the actual provisions of the charter of the town. There has often existed the general idea, that the position involved a sort of sovereign power, whereas the functions of the office are strictly limited, so as to carry out the privileges granted by that charter, and beyond which no action can be taken. To read carefully the Act of Incorporation, and then the ordinances that have been adopted under it, and then proceed to enforce the regulations in the due order which long usage has established, and not attempt unnecessary innovations will render the official work comparatively light and give efficiency to the acts of the board. Let there be nothing overdue, but everything in order.

After the Battle.

The election of last Monday whilst it was spirited when in progress, passed off so pleasantly as to leave no unkindly feelings behind, being an immediate acquiescence in the will of the majority fairly expressed. Indeed the contest was waged, we firmly believe, more in the way of misapprehension than of direct antagonism, distinctions were made where no real difference existed. No body was opposed to bringing the mountain water to town, but many apprehended that the power to lay taxes for the purpose might be unduly extended, overlooking the fact that the assessment of ten cents on the \$100 dollars, was fixed as a limited sum beyond which a levy could not be made, and that only so much of that sum as may be necessary to meet the needs of the occasion, is to be collected in each year. Could the law have been before the people much misunderstanding had been avoided.

Base Ball Notes.

The Mountain Base Ball Association of Mt. St. Mary's College, has organized with the following officers. President Jno. I. Lane, Vice President R. L. Head, Secretary Jos. A. Campbell, Treasurer Thos. F. Ryan. The object of the organization is to establish and regulate the base ball championship of the College. At present only two clubs are struggling for the laurels, the Reverses and Presidents. There will be a series of five games between these two sides which will take place on every Thursday during this month. The Reverses have won the first game, but the manager of the Presidents is determined that the results of the remaining games shall be different. The College nine received a challenge from the Chambersburg, Pa. club, but owing to the date appointed by the latter team was not able to accept.

Mr. Jas. Savage has been elected captain of the Presidents in place of R. L. Head, resigned. The game which was to have been played on last Thursday, has been postponed till to-day, on account of the bad condition of the grounds. It will be well worth the time of those who are admirers of the game, to witness this afternoon's contest. Campbell and Rooney are the battery of the Reverses, while McCarty and Kelly occupy the same position for the Presidents, we will publish a full account of the game in our next edition.

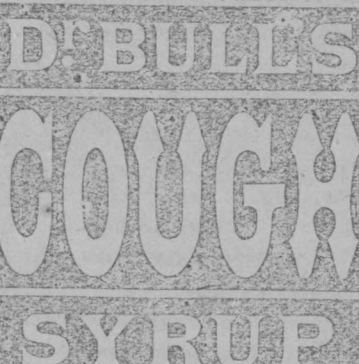
From the Star and Sentinel.

The Gettysburg Water Company has established the following charges for the use of their water: House for family use \$6 per annum; bath tub \$3 additional; barber shop \$6; stable, 1 horse and one cow, \$5; 2 or more horses and cow \$6; banks, stores and offices \$3; bakeries and dwelling \$3; photographers \$12; hotels \$18, with range \$30; each bowl \$1. Payment washers, street sprinklers, &c. special rates to be agreed on.

The annual catalogue of Pennsylvania College for 1883 and 1884 gives a roll of 152 students—100 in College department and 52 in Preparatory department. The College classes number—Seniors 18, Juniors 28, Sophomores 26, Freshmen 28. The necessary expenses of the collegiate year for tuition board, room rent, fuel, light, washing, &c., is \$190. This, of course, is exclusive of books, clothing and furniture. Boarding in clubs may be procured at rates that reduce the necessary expenses to a minimum of \$160 per annum. Pennsylvania College is noted for its superior educational staff, all the students coming under the personal supervision of the Professors. Thoroughly equipped with all the appliances necessary in a first-class college, and having a full corps of competent Professors and Instructors, it offers special advantages to young men preparing for active business or the professions. The opening of the new railroad, giving direct communication with Harrisburg and diverging lines of travel at that point, supplies a long felt want, and ought to bring a large increase in students.

Bird Fight.

Mr. William Stouffer, of Shermansdale, Perry county, Pa., tells the editor of the Perry county Democrat that he noticed considerable excitement among a number of sparrows near his residence a couple of weeks ago, and he thought he would go and see what was the matter. Approaching quietly he soon found that they were actually engaged in committing a murder. They were drowning a blue bird in a puddle of water and would soon have certainly accomplished their foul purpose had he not come to the rescue of the helpless bird, which was utterly exhausted and almost lifeless when he took it up and out of the water.



DR. WILLIAMS' COUGH SYRUP

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

MARKETS.

EMMITSBURG MARKETS.	
Corrected every Thursday by D. Zeck.	
Wheat—	2 1/2
Rye—	1 1/2
Barley—	1 1/2
Indian—	1 1/2
Corn—	1 1/2
Butter—	18 1/2
Eggs—	34
Potatoes—	40
Peas—	40
Beans—	40
Apples—	12 1/2
Cherries—	10 1/2
Blackberries—	10 1/2
Raspberries—	10 1/2
Wool—	20 1/2

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS.	
Corrected every Thursday by Motter.	
Wheat—family—	6 00
Wheat—	97 1/2
Rye—	64
Corn—	60
Oats—	54
Barley—	54
Indian—	54
Mixed—	54
Rye Straw—	4 00

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 f

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

Chesapeake & Potomac Telephone Co.
SAML. M. BAYAN, Genl. Mgr.; J. L. MILLER, Supt. Washington, D. C. Frederick, Md.

List of Stations and their numbers now connected with the Emmitsburg Exchange, to which new names will be added as fast as connected.

Instruments free to subscribers only. Non-subscribers must pay if not on subscribers' business.

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