

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

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

TERMS—\$1.00 a Year in Advance; If not paid in Advance, \$1.50.

VOL VII.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, JANUARY 9, 1886.

No. 31.

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.—W. Irving Parsons.
Orphan's Court.

Judges.—John T. Lowe, John H. Keller,
Robert Stokes.
Register of Wills.—Hamilton Lindsay.
County Commissioners.—J. Hiram Taylor,
Elias Gaver, Wm. H. Lakin, James
U. Lawson, Cephas M. Thomas.
Sheriff.—Luther C. Derr.
Tax Collector.—D. Z. Padgett.
Surveyor.—William H. Hilleary.
School Commissioners.—S. T. Dutrow,
Herman L. Routh, David D. Thomas,
E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Con-
don.
Examiner.—D. T. Lakin.

Emmitsburg District.
Justices of the Peace.—Henry Stokes, Jas.
Knouff, W. G. Blair, I. M. Fisher.
Registrar.—E. S. Taney.
Constables.—Wm. H. Ashbaugh, John G.
Hess.
School Trustees.—Joseph Waddles, John
G. Hess, C. T. Zacharias.
Deputies.—John G. Hess.
Town Commissioners.—D. Zeck, Jas. O.
Hopp, F. W. Lansing, Joseph
Snouffer, Geo. W. Rowe, F. A. Maxwell.
Town Constable and Collector.—William
A. Pennell.

CHURCHES.

Ev. Lutheran Church.

Pastor.—Rev. E. S. Johnston. Services
every other Sunday, morning and
evening at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 7
o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednes-
day evening lectures 7 o'clock, p. m.
Sunday School at 9 o'clock, a. m., In-
fants Sunday School 11 p. m.

Church of the Incarnation, (Ref'd.)

Pastor.—Rev. U. H. Heilmann. Services
every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock,
and every Sunday evening at 7:30
o'clock. Wednesday evening lecture
at 7 o'clock. Sunday School, Sunday
morning at 9 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church.

Pastor.—Rev. Wm. Simonton. Services
every other Sunday morning at 10
o'clock, a. m., and every other Sunday
evening at 7 o'clock, p. m. Wednes-
day evening lectures at 7 o'clock, p. m.
Prayer Meeting every Sunday after-
noon 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.; Sun-
day School, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Pastor.—Rev. Osborn Belt. Services
every other Sunday evening at 7
o'clock. Prayer meeting every other
Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Wednes-
day evening prayer meeting at 7 o'clock,
a. m. Class meeting every other Sunday
at 2 o'clock, p. m.

MAILS.

Arrive.

Through from Baltimore 11:20, a. m.,
Way from Baltimore 7:10, a. m., Har-
gerstown, 5:05, p. m., Rocky Ridge,
7:10, p. m., Motter's, 11:20, a. m.,
Frederick, 11:20, a. m., and 7:10, p. m.,
Gettysburg, 4:30, p. m.

Depart.

Baltimore, Way 8:35, a. m., Mechanic-
town, Hagerstown, 10:05, a. m., Lan-
caster and Harrisburg, 8:35, a. m., Rocky
Ridge, 8:35, a. m., Baltimore, (closed)
3:30, p. m., Frederick, 3:30, p. m.,
Motter's, 3:30, p. m., Gettysburg, 8:30,
a. m.

SOCIETIES.

Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Sat-
urday evening, 8th Run. Officers: D.
R. Gelwick, Sach.; E. C. Wenschel, Jr.,
Sen. S.; L. O. Jhiles, Jun. S.; John
F. Adlesberger, C. of R.; Charles S.
Zeck, K. of W.; Geo. T. Gelwick,
Proprietor; John F. Adlesberger, Repre-
sentative to Great Council of Maryland.

Emerald Beneficial Association.

J. T. Bussey, President; F. A. Adles-
berger, Vice President; J. E. Bussey,
Secretary. Meets the fourth Sunday of
each month in S. R. Grider's building,
West main street.

Emmit Lodge No. 47, I. O. M.

Weekly meetings every Tuesday even-
ing at 8 o'clock. D. D. Grand Architect,
J. S. Byers; Worthy Master, J. S. Byers;
D. Cook; Worthy Master, Geo. G. Byers;
Junior Master, Jos. Houck;
Recording Secretary, Jno. F. Adlesber-
ger; Financial Secretary, R. P. Johnston;
Treasurer, Joseph Byers; Conduc-
tor, Geo. L. Gillilan; Chaplain, C.
S. Zeck.

Vigilant Hose Company.

Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evening of
each month at Firemen's Hall. Pres't,
E. H. Rowe; Secretary, Albert S. Rowe;
Treasurer, W. H. Hoke; Capt., Geo.
T. Fyoster; 1st Lieut., Michael Hoke;
2nd Lieut., John A. Horner.

Emmit Building Association.

Pres't, C. F. Rowe; Vice Pres't., Geo.
R. Ovelman; Ed. H. Rowe, Sec'y and
Treasurer; Directors, George P. Beam,
Jos. Snouffer, J. A. Rowe, D. Lawrence,
N. Baker, John F. Hopp.

Union Building Association.

President, W. S. Guthrie; Vice Presi-
dent, Jas. A. Rowe; Secretary, E. R.
Zimmerman; Treasurer, W. H. Hoke;
Directors, F. A. Maxwell, D. Lawrence,
Jno. G. Hess, Michael Hoke, Jno. T.
Long, Geo. W. Rowe.

Farmers and Mechanics Building and Loan Association.

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dent, J. S. Byers; Secretary, J. S. Byers;
Treasurer, J. S. Byers; Directors,
Joseph A. Baker; Directors, James M.
Kerrigan, John T. Long, Thomas C.
Seltzer, John B. Shorb, F. A. Adlesber-
ger, James F. Hickey.

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President, I. S. Annan; Vice-P. J. A.
Elder; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman;
Treasurer, O. A. Horner. Directors,
I. M. Motter, J. A. Elder, O. A. Hor-
ner, E. R. Ovelman, E. R. Zimmer-
man, E. L. Rowe, I. S. Annan.

FOR THE NEXT THIRTY DAYS

—A GREAT—
SPECIAL SALE

—WILL BE HELD AT THE—
"BEE-HIVE" STORE,

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Holiday Goods,

Marked down at and below cost.

COME GET SOME BARGAINS.

They must all be sold; also a Special sale in
Towels, Bed Comforts, Blankets,

Underwear, Hosiery, Buck Gloves, Suspenders, Neck-
wear, Knit Jackets, Umbrellas, Pocketbook
Bags, &c.,—all marked way down.

COME GET THE BARGAINS BEFORE THEY ALL GO.

We have some Plush and Brocade Wraps left, which we will sell at
cost. If you want to get a bargain it will pay you to see
them, as they are cheap; also, our other Goods
will be sold way down to close out.

—Come see our Bargains. No trouble to show Goods.—
J. F. BROWN,
"BEE-HIVE," 16 & 20 S. Market St., FREDERICK, MD.
Nov. 7-1y-'85.

Western Maryland Rail Road.
ON and after Sunday, Nov. 22, 1885, passen-
ger trains on this road will run as follows:

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE WEST.
Daily, except Sundays, Daily
STATIONS. Acc. Exp. Fst M.
Hill Station, Baltimore, 8:00 4:00 3:00
Penna. Avenue, " 8:05 4:05 3:05
Lyon Station, " 8:10 4:10 3:10
Arlington, " 8:15 4:15 3:15
Mt. Hope, " 8:20 4:20 3:20
Pikesville, " 8:25 4:25 3:25
Owings Mills, " 8:30 4:30 3:30
Glyndon, " 8:35 4:35 3:35
Hanover, " 8:40 4:40 3:40
Gettysburg, " 8:45 4:45 3:45
New Windsor, " 8:50 4:50 3:50
Lanham, " 8:55 4:55 3:55
Union Bridge, " 9:00 5:00 4:00
Blue Ridge Summit, " 9:05 5:05 4:05
Frederick, " 9:10 5:10 4:10
Doubie Pine Creek, " 9:15 5:15 4:15
Rock Ridge, " 9:20 5:20 4:20
Emmitsburg, " 9:25 5:25 4:25
Smithsburg, " 9:30 5:30 4:30
Shippensburg, Pa., " 9:35 5:35 4:35
Chambersburg, " 9:40 5:40 4:40
Hagerstown, " 9:45 5:45 4:45
Williamsport, " 9:50 5:50 4:50

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE EAST.
Daily, except Sundays, Daily
STATIONS. Exp. Mail, Fst M.
Williamsport, " 8:00 2:00 1:05
Hagerstown, " 8:05 2:05 1:10
Chambersburg, " 8:10 2:10 1:15
Shippensburg, Pa., " 8:15 2:15 1:20
Smithsburg, " 8:20 2:20 1:25
Rock Ridge, " 8:25 2:25 1:30
Doubie Pine Creek, " 8:30 2:30 1:35
Frederick, " 8:35 2:35 1:40
Union Bridge, " 8:40 2:40 1:45
Lanham, " 8:45 2:45 1:50
New Windsor, " 8:50 2:50 1:55
Gettysburg, " 8:55 2:55 2:00
Hanover, " 9:00 3:00 2:05
Glyndon, " 9:05 3:05 2:10
Owings Mills, " 9:10 3:10 2:15
Pikesville, " 9:15 3:15 2:20
Mt. Hope, " 9:20 3:20 2:25
Arlington, " 9:25 3:25 2:30
Penna. Avenue, " 9:30 3:30 2:35
Lyon Station, " 9:35 3:35 2:40
Hill Station, " 9:40 3:40 2:45

Baltimore and Cumberland Valley R. R.—Trains
leave East, daily, except Sunday. Shippensburg
6:25 a. m. and 1:35 and 4:45 p. m., Chambersburg
7:25 a. m. and 2:40 and 4:58 p. m., Waynesboro
8:05 a. m. and 2:50 and 5:18 p. m., arriving
Edinboro 8:50 a. m. and 3:10 and 5:38 p. m.
Trains leave West, daily, except Sunday. Edin-
boro 7:27 a. m. and 1:10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Cham-
bersburg 8:25 a. m. and 1:40 and 5:30 p. m., ar-
riving Shippensburg 8:58 a. m. and 1:10 and 5:00
p. m.

Frederick Division Pennsylvania R. R.—Trains
for Frederick leave Junction at 10:50 a. m. and
H. J. H. & G. R. R. leave Baltimore, daily, ex-
cept Sunday, at 8:55 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.
On Mondays a train will leave Gettysburg at
5:10 a. m. connecting with train arriving Hillen
at 8:50 a. m.

Through car for Frederick leaves Baltimore,
daily, except Sunday, at 3:25 p. m. and leaves
Frederick for Baltimore at 8:55 a. m. Through
cars for Hanover and Gettysburg and points on
H. J. H. & G. R. R. leave Baltimore, daily, ex-
cept Sunday, at 5:10 a. m. and 1:10 and 5:00 p. m.
Orders for baggage calls can be left at Ticket
Office, 133 W. Baltimore street.

B. H. Griswold, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

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tising notices may be made for it in NEW YORK.

THE WOOD GIANT.

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER.

From Alton Bay to Sandwich Dome.
From Mad to Saco River,
From patriarchs of the primal wood
We sought with vain endeavor.

And then we said: "The giants old
Are lost beyond retrieval,
This pigmy growth the ax has spared
Is not the wood primeval.

"Look where we will o'er vale and hill
How idle are our searches,
For broad-girthed maples, wide-limbed
oaks,

Centennial pines and birches!
"Their tortured limbs the ax and saw
Have changed to beams and trestles;
They rest in walls, they float on seas,
They rot in sunken vessels.

"This shorn and wasted mountain land
Of underbrush and boulder—
Who thinks to see its full grown tree,
Must live a century older."

At last to us a woodland path,
To open sunset leading,
Revealed the Anakin of pines,
Our wildest wish exceeding.

Alone, the level sun before,
Below, the lake's green islands,
Beyond, in misty distance dim,
The rugged Northern Highlands.

Dark Titan on his Sunset Hill
Of time and charge defiant!
How dwarfed the common woodland
seemed,

Before the old-time giant.
What marvel that in simpler days
Of the world's earlier childhood,
Men crowned with garlands, gifts, and
praise,

Such monarchs of the wild-wood?
That Tyrian maids with flowers and song
Danced through the hill grove's spaces
And hoary-bearded Druids found
In woods their holy places?

With somewhat of that pagan awe
With Christian reverence blending,
We saw our pine-tree's mighty arms
Above our heads extending.

We heard his needles' mystic time,
Now rising, and now dying,
As erst Dodona's priestess heard
The oak leaves prophesying.

Was it the half-unconscious moan
Of one apart and mateless,
The weariness of unshared power,
The loneliness of greatness?

Oh, dawns and sunsets lend to him
Your beauty and your wonder,
Blithe sparrow, sing thy summer song
His solemn shadow under!

Play lightly on his slender keys,
Oh, wind of summer, waking
For hills like these, the sound of seas
On far off beaches breaking!

And let the eagle and the crow
Rest on his still green branches,
When winds shake down his winter
snow

In silver avalanches.
The brave are braver for their cheer,
The strongest need assurance,
The sign of longing makes not less
The lesson of endurance.

A BUNCH OF DAISIES.
BY MARY H. GROSVENOR.

I.
One morning there came into the
rooms of the Flower Mission a little
girl about nine years old, neatly
though poorly dressed, a basket up-
on her arm filled with bunches of
daisies, those growing wild in our
fields and along the sides of country
roads, to the disgust of farmers and
the delight of amateur artists.

It was a busy morning in the
mission, flowers were constantly re-
ceived, to be tied up and laid aside
for distribution in the different
hospitals, so the little girl stood
there a long time unnoticed.

Her face saddened and the tears
were filling the blue eyes as she
thought, "They have so many pret-
tier flowers they will not care for
mine," and she was just deciding
to slip quietly away, when a hand
was laid on her shoulder, a bright
young face looked down at hers and
a sweet voice said, "Poor little soul
she thought herself entirely forgot-
ten, but I have seen you all the
time. My hands were so full that
I could not get to you before, and
although I smiled and nodded, you
would not look at me. Are these
flowers for us?"

"Yes'm." The grave face was
lighted with a smile now, and the
eyes were raised shyly. "Mother
said you would not care about them,
but they were all I had, and I was
sure some little children would like
them. As I was coming along the
street some real fine ladies asked
me how much they were, and would
have given me ten cents, a bunch,
but I told them they were not for
sale. So mother was wrong after
all."

She had been running on so
quickly that now she came to a full
stop, quite breathless.

"Who is mother, and where do
you live?"

"Mother's name is Gray and she
sells chickens and eggs in the mar-
ket, and we live in the country near
Green Spring, and my name's Nel-
lie Gray, and the reason I can't
have any flowers is because the
chickens scratch them all up."

"But how did you hear about the
Flower Mission?"

"Mother read me about it out of
the paper, and last summer a girl
from the city boarded with us and
she was just from the hospital, and
she said a lady had given her a
bunch of flowers while she was
there, and she believed it had cured
her, it had cheered her up so. But,
please, mother will be expecting me
now. Can I leave the flowers, or
do you think they are too com-
mon?"

"Bless your little heart, I don't
think them common at all, and I
know a whole roomful of sick chil-
dren where they will be very wel-
come. Can't you bring us some
more next week?"

"I will try, ma'am. I am so
glad you like them, and won't you
give the little children my love and
tell them I wish they all could live
in the country too?"

Her whole face beamed with de-
light as the basket was emptied and
the young lady said: "These must
all go to the Children's Hospital.
I will take them myself."

"Oh, thank you, ma'am," and
swinging her empty basket she went
back to her mother to talk all day
of the young lady who liked her
flowers, and to wonder whether the
little children would like them too.

II.
It had been a weary day in the
accident ward of the Children's
Hospital, and even the patient
nurses had found it impossible to
satisfy all the demands made upon
them. They were tired of their
dolls, their blocks and their books;
it was not yet dinner time, and
from nearly every bed there was a
little wail of pain or impatience.
But near a window through which
the sun shone brightly in, lay a
very quiet figure, a little girl
brought in the night before with a
broken leg. Only nine years old,
yet sllings hoistings and matches
in the streets to make a living for
herself and drunken old woman she
called granny! Yet when she had
been taken to the miserable home,
badly hurt from a fall, the old wo-
man had refused to take her in, de-
nying all relationship; so poor lit-
tle homeless Maggie had been taken
to the hospital, to be tenderly cared
for in a way that filled her with
wonder. You would have thought
her asleep but for the wide-open
eyes with their sad expression of
hopelessness, expecting nothing,
looking into no future. But a
bright spot was coming into this
weary day, for the door opened and
in walked the young lady of whom
Nellie Gray was still chattering to
her mother. Immediately a thrill
of expectation passed through the
occupants of the beds, the wailing
ceased and little hands were extend-
ed, thin little hands it would have
made your heart ache to see, and
little voices piped out: "How do,
lady, give me a bunch of flowers."

"Indeed, I'm glad you've come,
Miss Rose," said one of the nurses
with a sigh; "for it seems to me
one of the longest days I've ever
seen; and the children so trouble-
some, too, all except Maggie here."

"And as Maggie is such a good
girl she shall have the biggest bunch
of flowers in my basket"—taking out
some of Nellie Gray's daisies.
"Do you think those are pretty?"

"Are they for me?" the pale face
flushing. "I never had a bunch of
flowers in my life."

"These were sent to you by a lit-
tle girl about your age, with her
hand now and was nestling her head lov-
ingly against them."

"I wish you could see them grow-
ing, Maggie," said Miss Rose, look-
ing down at the little girl; "fields

full of them, all making bows and
courtesies to each other."

"I'd like to go there; it must be
pretty."

"May be your mother will take
you into the country when you get
well."

"I ain't got no mother; I ain't
got no home neither; for granny's
turned me off, now I'm hurted, and
I won't go back again."

"Why, Maggie, where will you
go after you leave here?"

"Indeed, I don't know, ma'am,
somewheres. It'll be harder, too,
because I never knowed nothink
about a nice bed before. Me and
granny slept on some rags on the
floor, and I never thought I would
feel so good to be clean."

"I am coming next week to see
you, Maggie, and maybe there will
be another bunch of flowers from
the same little girl."

"She's a good 'un, that little
girl. I ain't got nothink to send
he, but when I get well I'll send
her something sure. You tell her
that."

III.
For three weeks Nellie Gray
brought in her daisies and many
messages passed between the two
girls—then Miss Rose missed the
bright face. She decided to go to
the market and make inquiries as
to the cause of her absence from
Mrs. Gray, to whom Nellie had in-
troduced her; but, being very busy
then, it passed out of her mind, un-
til upon her weekly visit to the
hospital the nurse said: "The doctor
says Maggie's leg will soon be all
right, but she don't get her
strength, and if only she could get
to the country this summer it
would be the making of her."

Then Miss Rose, remembering Nel-
lie's remark about the young girl
who had boarded with them the
past summer, resolved to go out to
Mrs. Gray's home and see whether
she would take Maggie for the sum-
mer.

A short ride in the cars brought
her to the little village of Green
Spring, and Mrs. Gray's cottage
was soon found. It was a little
distance from the village, upon
quite a high hill, with thick woods
at the back, and in front a peaceful
country landscape. Miss Rose
stood some time upon the door-step
drinking in the country sights and
pietring Maggie's bliss at finding
herself here. Mrs. Gray opened
the door at her knock, and on see-
ing her burst into tears. "Oh, if
you had come before, if you had
come before."

"What is the matter, Mrs. Gray?
Is Nellie sick?" and Miss Rose fol-
lowed her into the neat parlor.

"Oh! Miss Rose, Nellie's dead.
She's been dead these two weeks,
and she wanted to see you so bad,
and she left so many messages for
you and for the little girl." Then
seeing how shocked her visitor was
at the sudden, sad news, she con-
trolled herself with a great effort,
and went on more quietly. "We
were on a little visit to my brother
in town and Nellie seemed so droop-
y I brought her home, and she just
grew worse and worse until she
died. The doctor said it was ty-
phoid fever. She was out of her
head most of the time, but she
talked about you and the flowers
and Maggie. The last words she
said were, 'Tell Miss Rose to give
my love to Maggie.'"

So Mrs. Gray talked on, easing
her weary, sorrowful heart, and
Miss Rose wondered how she was
to ask this grief-stricken woman to
take a strange child into the home
from which a loved one had just
been taken; but gradually she led
the conversation from Nellie's love
of Maggie to Maggie herself, and
finally, after dwelling upon her
homeless, darkened childhood, asked
if she would not take her in and
nurture her back to health and
strength. Mrs. Gray consented for
Nellie's sake, but refused to hear
of any board being paid. It should
be a free-will offering in memory of
her little daughter. So a few weeks
later Maggie accompanied Miss Rose
to her new home. She drew a long
breath as she stood upon the door-
step and looked about her, and for
the first time a sparkle of childish

pleasure lit up the sad face and the
dark eyes.

As the summer passed, Maggie
grew into a different child, she
could milk the cow, make the but-
ter, and the love of her long-starv-
ed nature was given all to Mrs.
Gray—"Mother" Gray she called
her now. When Miss Rose came
to see her in the autumn she did
not know her, and Maggie laughed
a joyful, childish laugh at her mis-
take.

Then Mrs. Gray, with one arm
around Maggie, made a little speech.
"Miss Rose, Maggie don't want to
go back to the city and the old
wretched life, so I'm going to keep
her with me. She's a useful little
thing, and I could not stand this
lonely house without her."

Maggie lived with Mrs. Gray and
was a loving, tender daughter, com-
forting her in her sorrow, and min-
istering to her in old age. And
Maggie, in her happy, busy life
never forgot the little hand that
had opened the door for her into
so much love, and on a certain day
in the year upon a little green
mound in the church-yard was al-
ways laid a bunch of daisies.—N.
Y. Observer.

BREAD CAST UPON THE WATERS.
How a Former Kindness Blesses an Old
Lady in Her Hour of Trial.

Mrs. Johnson, an old lady of
Erie, Pa., has just received a sub-
stantial reward for kindnesses ex-
tended by her to a neighbor's child
many years ago. Her children hav-
ing married and left home, she
took a little girl, whose parents
were poor, into her empty house
for company, and treated her as
she would a daughter. After a
long companionship they separated,
the young lady marrying and re-
moving to Missouri. Mrs. John-
son's husband died and creditors
seized his property. The widow
had outlived all the friends of
former days; her children had cared
of their own, and the solitary old
woman had no other place to go
but the poorhouse. Director Jos.
Henderson accompanied the sad-
faced old lady to the almshouse,
and mention of the fact that the
county had taken charge of Mrs.
Johnson was made in one of the
city newspapers. A copy of that
issue of the paper, wrapped around
an express bundle, was sent to the
town of Glasgow, Mo., and fell into
the hands of Mrs. W. L. Gilchrist,
who had in early life been so kindly
treated by Mrs. Johnson.

No sooner did she learn of the
misfortunes of her old friend than
she started for Erie on the first
train, with the intention of relieving
her of the difficulties surround-
ing her. Arriving at Erie, she
hurried to the almshouse, where
she was shown to the room which
Mrs. Johnson and a number of other
paupers occupied. Age had bent
her form and whitened her hair,
but Mrs. Gilchrist needed no intro-
duction to the one whom she had
called grand-mother twenty years
before. The recognition was mutual,
and the superintendent de-
scribed the meeting as one of the
most affecting he had ever witness-
ed. Mrs. Johnson was assured that
as long as she lived she should have
a home in Missouri, with all the
comforts that money and kindness
could give her, as part payment for
her goodness to a poor girl who had
lost sight of, but had not forgotten,
her best friend. The couple have
returned to Missouri.—Pittsburg
Dispatch.

No Mystery About It.
There are no mysteries or secrets
about the compounding of Brown's
Iron Bitters. The preparation of
Iron is the only one that can be
taken without injuring the teeth or
stomach. It gives vigor to the fee-
ble, life to the debilitated, and
health to the dyspeptic. You need
not fear to give it to the most deli-
cate child. Mrs. Emma Williams,
of Starkweather, Miss.,

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SATURDAY, JAN. 9, 1886.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Nov. 22, 1885, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg at 8.45 a. m. and 3.40 and 5.45 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 9.15 a. m. and 4.10 and 6.15 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge at 10.40 a. m. and 4.25 and 6.30 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11.10 a. m. and 4.55 and 7.00 p. m.

JAS. A. ELDER, Pres't.

LOCAL ITEMS.

COPYRIGHTS to Mr. Charles Ovelman for a

the gr. wigator, Fahrney's Health Restorer

Blood Purifier and Liver In-

Druggists sell it. \$1.00.

WANT 5,000 logs at Iron Dale Saw

aw on shares, Wm. L. Mc-

Donne mill west of Emmitsburg.

Wentley's Celery, Beef and Iron

Chase now strength and vitality to

weakened by excesses or ill

th.

The Frederick Town Savings Institution

has declared a dividend of five per

cent, for the past six months, free from

all taxes.

CHARLES WILLIAMS, colored, will be

hanged at Cambridge to-day (Friday),

for assaulting Mrs. Eliza Keane about a

year ago.

NEXT Easter Sunday falls on the 25th

of April. It has not so occurred since

1734, and will not occur again so late

before 1943.

FOR FIRE Insurance in First class com-

panies call on W. G. Horner, Agt. office

N. E. corner of the Public Square, Em-

mitsburg, Md.

REV. DR. HIGBEE has kindly sent us

the 28th quarterly report of the Penn-

sylvanian Board of Agriculture for July,

August and September.

The distribution of the school tax for

the quarter ending January 1st., 1886,

gives to Frederick county, White, \$5-

518.36; Colored, \$872.07.

Services will be held in the Ev. Luth-

eran church every evening next week,

preparatory to the administration of the

Holy Communion on Sunday.

THE Frederick County Agricultural

Society has decided to hold its next

annual exhibition on the 12th, 13th,

14th and 15th of October next.

MR. CHARLES F. Keel, one of the best

known residents of Hagerstown, died

Wednesday afternoon at his home, on

West Washington street, aged 80 years.

THE Banner of Liberty has started a

new volume. Mr. Rodrick the editor

has been connected with the paper for

33 years. May he continue to prosper.

SELECT the dates for your sales now.

We will keep the record and your bills

will be ready when wanted. The sale

register will give every sale in its order.

For it we make no charge.

THE Baltimore American in its brand

new dress issued from its new Hoe per-

fecting press makes its daily visits with

more than ordinary interest. The older

it grows the brighter it gets.

MESSRS. Frank T. Lakin, John C.

Hardt, Theodore C. Delaplane, M. Eu-

gene Getzendanner and John T. Best

were appointed commissioners of char-

ity for Frederick county, on Tuesday.

I HAVE been troubled with catarrh

from boyhood and had considered my

case chronic until about three years ago

I procured one bottle of Ely's Cream

Balm, and I count myself sound to-day,

and am the use of one bottle.—J. R.

Coolley, Hardware Merchant, Montrose,

Pa.

OUR much esteemed kinsman, Mr.

John L. Motter of St. Joseph, Mo., will

accept our thanks for a copy of the Re-

port of the Board of Trade of St. Joseph

of which he is secretary, and also for a

copy of the New York Graphic contain-

ing many illustrations of notable build-

ings of St. Joseph.

THE Maryland Farmer for January ap-

pears with a beautifully embellished

cover, and is printed with new type on

heavy calendered paper and is a gem in

its line of work. The contents are of

high interest to the farmer, the domes-

tic circle and others. Published by Ezra

Whitman, Baltimore, at \$1. a year.

THE Examiner entered upon its eighty-

second volume on Wednesday, and

greeted its patrons with an interesting

review of its work, and sets forth its

intentions for the future with an unmis-

takeable purpose to be true to its party

antecedents. It is always a favorite vis-

itor to our office, and we wish it ever in-

creasing success.

MASSAHOIT TRIBUNE No. 41, I. O. R. M.

of Emmitsburg, held their semi-annual

election last week, and elected the fol-

lowing officers: Prophet, Geo. T. Gel-

wicks; Sachem, D. R. Gelwicks; Sen.

Sag, E. C. Wenschoph; Jun. Sag, L.

O. Shields; C. of R., John F. Adelsber-

ger; K. of W., C. S. Zeck; Representa-

tive to Great Council of Maryland, John

F. Adelsberger.

Every moment of our lives our bodies

are being built up anew with fresh mat-

ter. If the blood is not renewed the

system is poisoned by the worn-out

matter clogging the vital organs, in-

stead of leaving the body. For weak

or impure blood, producing dyspepsia,

biliousness, fevers, and skin, liver and

kidney troubles, use Dr. Walker's Cali-

fornia Vinegar Bitters.

Safe Robbery.

The safe in the store of Reindollar & Co., at Taneytown was blown open by professional cracksmen on Wednesday night. They only obtained \$50.—*Balto. News.*

Reappointed.

Messrs. E. O. Grimes, L. P. Slingshot, and Francis Warner, Democrats and David Prugh and Dr. William Rinedollar have been reappointed School Commissioners for Carroll County.

Smothered in Straw.

Mr. Wm. A. Shaffer, residing near Poolesville, Montgomery county but formerly a resident of this county but three fine steers and one hog killed last Sunday night, by a straw rick blowing over on them.—*News.*

Compensatory.

Whilst we have been passing along so agreeably in our zone of moderate weather, in the far west, and in England and Scotland they have had plenty of snow and satisfactory coldness. So turns the wavering balance.

Wed. n.

On Tuesday morning last Mr. Thomas Schley, of the Frederick News, was married to Miss Mary M. Claggett, a very accomplished and attractive young lady of Petersville District, daughter of the late Thomas J. Claggett.—*Citizen.*

Charged With Forgery.

FREDERICK, Md., Jan. 6.—Cyrus Grimes, the young man charged with forging the name of Wm. Saxton, of Woodboro', was given a hearing before Justice Turner this evening and held to bail in the sum of \$500 in each case against him. The fact of the forgery was admitted by the prisoner.—*Sun.*

It is a blind confidence to suppose yourself incapable of mistake. It is indeed a serious blunder to refuse to take Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup when you even suspect you have taken cold. Price 25 cents.

What a grand, great country this is with its vast territory, its big rivers, its pretty woman, and its Veni Vidi Vici cure—Salvation Oil.

At a recent meeting of the Maryland State Farmers' Association, Maj. Edward Y. Goldsborough, of Frederick, was elected Vice-President for this county. The farmers of this county are requested to meet in the Grand Jury Room, on the day of the Agricultural meeting for the purpose of selecting delegates to represent this county in general meeting, in Baltimore, January 13th, 1886.

In referring to our advertising columns you will find the announcement of G. W. Weaver & Son's selling off their entire stock in order to make room for improvements in their store room, their business has assumed such proportions as to make its present arrangements entirely inadequate to their need.

The improvements contemplated will give them a great deal more room, and they are of such a nature as to require them to sell off before they begin. Genuine bargains will no doubt be given to enable them to clear.

Good Entertainment.

Crossman & Taylor's Souvenir Show gave exhibitions in Gelwicks' Hall, this place, on Monday and Tuesday nights of this week. The inclemency of the weather on Monday did not effect the attendance as much as was expected, and on Tuesday night the house was filled. Prof. Taylor amused the audience highly with sleight-of-hand performances, etc., of which he is a complete master. Mr. Eugene Crossman, known as the "Yankee Whittier," entertained the audience on Monday evening by cutting a pair of scissors out of a solid piece of wood, making a perfect joint without a rivet, the whole thing being done in a few minutes. Mr. C. has our thanks for a pair of scissors which he cut in this office on Tuesday morning. He also produced a joint such as is made in a pair of plays out of a rough piece of wood in less than a minute.

The Old goes Out—The New comes In.

As if the elements entered into the saddening scenes, the last day of the old year was as gloomy and repulsive as it could be. It began with rain, that continued several hours, and clouds and disagreeableness characterized it to its close. It is a law of custom in this village, that the noisy demonstrations that mark the closing year, shall not begin until after 10 o'clock p. m., when the farmers are expected to have hid themselves homeward on their horses. But somehow the arrangement did not work for the recent occasion. It would seem that a certain degree of lawlessness pertains to the occasion as the incentive to its improvement, hence the license for fun was but faintly exercised. The tolling of the church bells at mid-night followed soon after by the ringing in of the New Year, with here and there a sort of straggling explosion of gun powder, to the credit of all concerned, made the occasion about the quietest one in memory.

New Year's Day dawned bright and pleasant, and continued thus till sunset. It was more spring-like than the first day of January, and the invitation thus held forth for our outdoor exercise and amusement was well improved. The temperature averaged 42 degrees, and but few overcoats were worn. Except in St. Joseph's (Catholic) Church there were no services. The people generally resigned themselves to making social calls, and the enjoyment of home reunions amid the good cheer to which the homes invited. It may be properly said we had a very common place New Year's occasion without any remarkable occurrence in its course and the inevitable roll of the ages soon involved it in the dim record of the past.

TAKE Dr. Fahrney's Syrup of Wild Cherry and stop your cough. Nothing equals it. All druggists sell it.

INEXCUSABLE folly.—To endure dyspepsia when Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills will cure the malady.

"Mary's lamb" with "snow-white fleece" only needs Day's Horse Powder to make it strong.

Why do so many parents think children troublesome? Because they cry; and they cry because they suffer. Remedy—Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

The "Re-union" of Cole's Maryland Cavalry at Baltimore on the 11th inst., the 22d anniversary of their mid-night fight at Loudon Heights, Va., promises to be an enjoyable occasion. Half fare tickets will be furnished good for the 11th to return on the 12th inst. Major O. A. Horner, of Emmitsburg, can furnish any information desired by those who wish to participate in the meeting.

The School Board.

On Tuesday morning the School Board, recently reappointed, met and organized, after closing up the business of last year. The officers elected were: President, Samuel Dutrow; secretary, treasurer and examiner, Daniel T. Lakin; assistant examiner, A. B. Holtz.—*Union.*

Sale to Come Off.

Hess & Kerrigan of this place will have a large sale at their shops to-day (Saturday). There will be bargains offered in sleighs, wagons, harness, etc. Wm. H. Ashbaugh, as agent for W. G. Horner, mortgagee, will sell at Frank-linville, on January 19, a large amount of valuable live-stock, farming implements, etc. See bills.

A Narrow Escape.

Mr. Daniel Hartman, the miller at Hartman's mill, about a quarter of a mile west of this place, started to bring his children from school on Monday evening. Having crossed the bridge near his mill he soon got into deep water on the road, the wagon got disorganized and horses demoralized, and Daniel had to take to the water, and according to our informant he landed somewhere on Mr. Keilholz's meadow. A most worth citizen, everybody congratulates him on his narrow escape.

The Frederick News of the 2nd inst., whilst admitting the character for slowness and antiquity, so often ascribed to Frederick City, seems to regard itself, as if set for the defence of the place, and says: "We just want our brother editors to have a little patience, and the obstacles will be removed. Do not worry Mr. CHAMBERLAIN over our short comings. We will be all right some day, we only want a little time to improve." That's the true language of sloth. We criticise our county seat as of right, "a city set on a hill cannot be hid," and just because we are proud of the past achievements of old Fredericktown, we expect her to go forward to new conquests for her future fame. We are not wont to use our ammunition on small game. The News must have noticed that our recent strictures, if they were such, grew out of the demoralized mail arrangements, which make its locality like unto a frontier settlement as regards our District but 23 miles distant, and this present writing is provoked by the fact that the News now before us and just received, is two days behind its date, and the Examiner is also behind hand. Here is something for it to work upon. Go for the railroad, the Postoffice, or wherever the fault lies, make the going warm. It is a question of patronage, which if continued will be felt ere long. Let the Frederick press combine on the question and the battle will be won. We are very near the Pennsylvania line 'tis true, but our interests and our state pride are nevertheless centered in the warmest forms for the glorious old County. The common interest should link Frederick to every District of the County.

The New Princeton Review.

In entering upon its sixty-first year, this highly distinguished periodical has taken a new departure with the above title, its objects may be summarized as follows: "It is hoped to create for America an organ for the publication of high literary work, of original thought in all departments of philosophy and science, and of constructive criticism. It will leave to others the discussion of Theology, but will strive as a principal aim to promote high morality and religion. The serious and interesting questions of philosophy, and science, politics and letters, history and art, will be carefully discussed in its pages, while the important departments of fiction, biography and belles lettres in general will be given adequate representation.

"A new and important feature of the Review will be its editorial department, which is to contain epitomes of the most important intellectual work and discovery, not altogether critical, but summarizing, at least in part, what the world is doing." The January number consists of 152 pages, containing articles as follows: "Society in the New South," Charles Dudley Warner; "What an American Philosophy should be," Jas. McCosh; "The Christian Conception of Property," C. H. Parkhurst; "Lunar Problems now under Debate," C. A. Young; "The Political Situation," A. Free Press in the Middle Colonies," John Bach McMaster; "Monsieur Motte," "Criticisms, Notes and Reviews." It is to be issued six times a year and coming from the establishment of A. C. Armstrong & Son, Publishers, New Year is issued in the very best style of typography on very heavy paper and is a model of convenience and readability. The terms are \$3. a year in advance, postage free. Persons who desire to keep themselves abreast of the ever advancing literature of the day, will find in the Review the key that will open to them its several departments, in which can be found the richest treasures, the age affords.

Every babe should have a bottle of Dr. Fahrney's Teething Syrup. Druggists sell it. 25 cents.

THE Times, published at Frederick, entered upon its eleventh volume on the 2nd inst., under the new proprietorship of Kaufman and Markell, with a graceful editorial bow to its patrons. We wish the proprietors abundant success.

A Large Tree.

Mr. David Powell and Mr. Henry Strite recently cut a red oak tree on the farm of Mr. Henry S. Eavey, in Conococheague district, Washington county, that deserves special mention, as it was one of the largest trees to be found in the country. The gentlemen above named manufactured 5,000 lap shingles from the forest king, and then cut ten cords of wood from the remaining portion. The tree measured five feet and six inches across the stump.—*Herald and Torchlight.*

Another Fire Averted.

About 2 o'clock on Wednesday afternoon, the village was suddenly put into commotion by the cry of fire. Dotterer's Bakery was found to be afire; the joists of the ceiling at the gable of the bakery had taken fire from the chimney of the oven, which they joined. The building being but one story high, the flames were soon extinguished after having done considerable damage to the roof, and the horse men were none the worse for their exercise in the cold air, but deserve great credit for their promptness and efficiency in the manipulation of their machinery.

List of Patents.

The following patents were granted to citizens of Maryland, bearing date Dec. 29, 1885 reported expressly for this paper by Louis Bagger & Co., Mechanical Experts and Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C. Advice Free.

Mary C. Atkinson, Baltimore, milk-skimmer.

Chas. E. Langer, Baltimore, button fastener.

J. R. H. Hinton, Baltimore, stove-service apparatus.

R. H. Stewart, Baltimore, milk-skimmer.

THE American Farmer for January 1st begins the new volume with a number of great value and interest. Every branch of farm work, the proceedings of practical and progressive farmers' clubs, the application of science to agriculture, the garden, the cultivation of flowers in the house—all are treated. There is also, in every issue, an attractive Home Department, for the benefit of the ladies of the country household. None of our farmers should be without its semi-monthly visits. The subscription is \$1.00 a year, and when a club of five is sent, an extra copy is furnished free. Sam'l Sands & Son, Baltimore, are the publishers.

The publisher of the Union at Frederick has again placed his readers and patrons under obligations for a profusely illustrated Almanac for the present year. It speaks well for the enterprise of the establishment and will prove both interesting and useful to all who consult its pages. Thanks for the copy sent to us.

We are likewise indebted to the Frederick News for a like very acceptable Almanac for their ever active establishment. They have sent forth one altogether creditable to their zeal in the public service, it is very finely illustrated and has valuable reference tables together with much interesting and useful reading.

New Bank.

FREDERICK, Md., Jan. 4.—The subscribers to the stock met at the City Hotel here yesterday to organize a national bank and savings institution to be known as the "Citizens' National Bank of Frederick," the stock of which is \$100,000. Judge John A. Lynch was called to the chair, and the following officers were elected as directors: Lewis McMurtry, James McSherry, George W. Smith, O. J. Keller, Wm. G. Baker, M. X. Rohrback, D. H. Hargrett, John S. Ramsburg, C. M. Thomas, D. E. Kefauver, James A. Elder and Joseph D. Baker. The board then organized and elected the following officers: President Joseph D. Baker; cashier, D. T. Lakin; teller, Wm. G. Zimmerman. The organization expects to be open for business by the first of June next. The bank will be located in the Macgill building, corner of Market and Patrick streets, which will be remodeled for the purpose. Mr. Lakin, who will be cashier of the new institution, is at present examiner of public schools of this county. This will make the seventh bank in Frederick, there being at present four national banks and two state banks.—*The Sun.*

The Personals.

We repeat, our personal column is for the benefit of friends both at home and abroad. They represent the moving figures on the stage of our village life. We wish them always to be complete, and publish the names of all persons of whom we learn. There are certain considerate friends who kindly assist us in making up the lists; we thank them warmly; there are other persons, well meaning perhaps, who never manifest any interest in the matter and are nevertheless ready to note omissions of visitors, even if they are known only to themselves. We have not time to go from house to house enquiring into family affairs, in any case, to do so would be impertinent. To relieve the trouble there are but two courses to be pursued. We must stop the record, or our friends must send us the names, tell us who come; who go; give us all marriages, deaths, and all occurrences that may interest others. The writers will thus feel a personal interest in adding to that of our paper. But above all things we want your confidence; if you cannot trust us far enough to sign your own name to items of news, etc., intended for us—don't send any. Printers who value professional honour are not at liberty to notice writings of which their originators are ashamed.

List of Letters.

The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md. Jan. 4, 1886. Persons calling will please say advertised, otherwise they may not receive them:

Miss Helen Baker, Mrs. Sarah Eck, Joseph Knott, Miss C. J. Kiley, P. Taylor.

Death of Mr. Joseph Shriver.

CUMBERLAND Md., Jan. 1.—Mr. Jos. Shriver, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Cumberland, and president of the First National Bank, died here this morning in his eightieth year. He was the son of Andrew Shriver, and was born at Union Mills, Carroll county, Md. In 1834 he located in Cumberland as cashier of the Cumberland Bank of Allegany, which became the First National Bank in 1864. He has been president of the First National from the time it was chartered until his death. His wife died some years ago, and he leaves five grown children, one of whom is Robert Shriver, a member of the Allegany school board.—*The Sun.*

THE Century Magazine for January, opens with a fine portrait of Giuseppe Verdi, and gives us the second article on "The City of Teheran," beautifully illustrated: "The Bostonians," and "John Bodwin's Testimony," are continued; there are two short stories, "The Covered Carriage," by Frank Stratton, and "Trouble on Lost Mountain," by Joel C. Harris; several fine poems; "The Second Battle of Bull Run," "Recollections of a Private," and many other entertaining and instructive articles, together with "Topics of the Time," "Open Letters," and an unusually attractive collection of "Bric-a-Brac."

The Savings Institution.

It is characteristic of a Savings Bank, that it receives deposits in very small amounts of money, and that the profits of the institution inure to the benefit of the depositors, and all who are personally interested, the small savings of hirelings and those who receive money in small amounts are made to accumulate under its management, thus insuring to the persons sums of money, which but for the providence had been frittered away, leaving the earners penniless, whilst all investors receive handsome profits. Such organizations have a permanent existence when rightly managed; and doing business on correct principles they are beneficially helpful in advancing the common public weal. The persons who may establish such an Institution in Emmitsburg will be known hereafter as benefactors. Our columns are always open to the discussion of subjects relating to the public welfare, as well as others. We invite the discussion of this one, and shall be happy to give room to such respectful articles as may be sent to us. Let no one stand back from a fear of inability of expression. It will be our pleasure, if need be, to give form to the ideas that may reach us.

The Printers Position.

No right thinking person can regard the frequent calls of the printer for money as *dunning* in the ordinary sense of the term. The printers income consists entirely of the small sums he receives from many sources, and being small those who owe him can be readily got along without the little amount due from the particular individual himself. His expenses are great and always occurring, and have to be paid on the strictest cash basis. The printer asks for his money because he needs it, hence necessity governs him, and yet after all his indulgence, it often happens that those he has most favored, are the first to get displeased, and will order the paper discontinued, when the fault has all been theirs. There are none who do more work at the same low prices as the printer. The habit once formed of meeting his well defined rates in due time, will end all trouble between the parties, and all will be benefited by better work, because unembarrassed, and feel a pride in the consciousness of having part in its successful operations. We repeat those who think right will cheerfully receive the reminders and pay up like men.

DR. J. SHELTON MCKENZIE.

Oculist and Optician.

Graduate of the University of Edinburgh, College of ophthalmology, and Royal Eye Infirmary has opened an office, in the Telephone Exchange Building, East Patrick street, Frederick, where he may be consulted by those suffering from disease or any difficulty of their eyes. Dr. McKenzie has made a special study of diseases of the eye and having had an active practice of ten years in Europe and America believes he can successfully combat the diseases which are so destructive to the delicate organ. All examinations are made with the ophthalmoscope and other scientific instruments used in modern ophthalmology. A correct diagnosis is made of each person's case and an accurate statement given of the exact condition of their eyes. In functional diseases of the eyes, where

