## Immitthura Clyromule.

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| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| $\frac{\text { VOL. IX. }}{\text { DIRECTORY }}$ | MMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1887 |  |  |  |  | No. 16 |
|  | rn Maryland Rail Road | $\rightarrow$ +6SORI HIJITS\% - |  |  | ter, who was so aslamed of being | $\log$ in the wirr, leg in the war. This |
|  |  | - ${ }^{\text {a }}$ |  | becanse I-I did not think you would care to see any one. I have | in one of the departments ; Dick | one's a descendant of Washington and Jefferson and Adams, and God |
|  |  | SOCIHL FMQTEFएम世, <br> Compiled from the latest and best rorks on the subject by "A unt Matilda. |  |  |  | and Jefferson and Adams, and God knows who else-Abraham, maybe |
|  |  |  | [The following story as it appeared in he Baltimorean is such a real picture of | -that is they all want me to go |  | s whe, olse |
|  |  |  | womn's's strugqles for a cliance to carn hier living, that we take the liberty of | abroad und study, I may be gone | hought Alice as she saw him, "how | ficer, no, this one-that's the danghter of a Union General. No |
|  |  |  |  | hands like a blind person. <br> "Teoff," she gasped, "yout are | glad he must be now that he didn't get me. The next winter it was | daughter of a Union Gieneral. No |
|  |  |  |  |  | Minnie Boyd from Nevada, and last year that queer Miss Blythe. Who | rose to go. "I'm very sor- |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | Oh ! Send yourr papers in-send |
|  |  |  |  |  | year that queer Miss Blythe. Who <br>  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | A Aly en peopte recognzed her, | n. |
|  |  |  |  | year or two I shall know my own | der that poor John Leroy was | day. Wilson, show in Mr. Granger, and bring some wine and cigars, and haul out a cart load or two of |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | werdered what his wife and danyl- wer would do, sinee he left tlem |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | nothing. But condolences hadbeen duly written or telegraphed | and haul out a cart load or two of reports. $\qquad$ |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | Alice liailed a car and rode to |
|  |  |  |  |  | and society felt that it had done its duty, and felt a mild iuterest in his | hotel of the junior Senator of her tate. She closed her eyes and |
|  |  |  |  |  | possible suceessor. |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | at dusk after having found a |  |
|  |  | folding up the wrappers as you | whom all men liked for the social | is your ring. You remember Ophelia in the play last week? 'Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove | ton, when sile met old colonel Tal- | would see Miss Leroy, so in Alice went. |
|  |  |  | qualities which had won him more |  |  | Weil, here she is, pretty as er- |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | said. "Wlyy are you out so late alone ?" |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | "I am here alone, Colonel," said Alice as bravely as the lump in her | u to be Mrs. Tompkins to-mor- |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | throat' would let her. "I have come to get in office." | "Senator, I want you to get me in office." <br> "Office, Miss Alice? You pack |
|  |  |  |  |  | It is no use here.", |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | ow all our Senators and Repre- | your trunk and go home to-morrow and don't bother your pretty hear |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | about office." <br> "But, Senator, I must get work, |
|  |  |  |  |  | (t, they will all promise, and | and I can't teach or paint or sing or do anything elsefe so I must |
|  |  |  | erty for what is the solery of a |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | erty; for what is "the salary of a | Iy outlined against the red portiere, and an odor of heliotrope in the air. | But the ranks are full, and men and women are waiting for each | get office? <br> "Look here, Miss Alice, have you ever heard of (ivil Service ?"' |
|  |  | MMME, DEMOREST'S | fellew" and must keep up with oth- er men ? So Jolun Leroy read the | But when Mary came back to tho |  | ver heard of Oivil Service ?" <br> "Oh, yes. I think I am ready |
|  |  |  | telegram which sealed lixs 'ruin, he had been called nip out of bed to |  |  | - pass it. 1 was study ${ }^{\text {ang before }}$ I |
|  |  |  |  | on the floor. In Decermber, when Alice Leroy |  | o travel." <br> -"So yon know how far it is to |
|  |  | Denorest Seving Machine, <br> THIS STYLE ONLY | receive it, feed the telegraph boy, and bade him a kindly "good |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | are not very con- | " moon, and the average temper- |
|  |  |  | night,", and closing the door atter him, walked finto the library, and | ness, people said that she had lost her beanty, her lovely color was |  | ture of Patagonin and the day of he week on which Washington's |
|  |  |  | taking his pistol from the case, blew out his brains. It was snch a common thing for him to receive mid- |  | can come to me." | birthday falls in 1960? I don't that's neither here nor there. Well. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | J. K. WBIGLEY, M. D., |  | mon thing for him to receive midmight telegrams that his wife paid |  |  |  |
|  | II OMgopathio phyitciay adrgeon, |  | roused her from slumber. But when the frightened maids fled down to the room whence the sonid | months," she said, a trifle shrilly, gone." And the quick tears of self-pity b!urred the poor face in | old friends, men who she knew to be under obligations to him, and | yes with stndy, and don't be too isappointed if we fail, as I think ve will. Better see Jimpson about it too. He's a rough fellow, but |
|  | EMMITSBURG, MD <br> - Having been engaged in the practice |  | came they found John Leroy's faithful wife lying across his body, his blood oozing over her night dress. Ten minutes later, a carriag | self-pity b!urred the poor face in the glass. | told her story: One and all assured her she must see her own Sena- | my dear. Mrs. Tomphins wouldbe more jealons than ever if she saw you now. Good-bye. Good. bye." |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | Nearly 50,000 sold and giving perfect |  | everything was gone, that in a few weeks the home they loved would | on the wrong side," said one powerful man: "My influence would |  |
|  |  |  | came up the drive and Alice Leroy, in her ball dress, and with her lover's good night kiss on her' lips,cime into the room humming a | pass into the hands of others, that all they owned would but little more than pay their debts. | do you more harm than good,' Another advised her to pay some one a per cent. of her salary to get in, some said it was no use to try, | When she found herself in the open air, Alice was minded to go to her boarding house at once and |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | ufacturers. Sent C. O. D DEMOREST TASHION and |  | - I must go to work at once, mother dear, to make a home for |  | pack up ready to go home-"home," she had none. The memory of hes mother's letter came back to her. - Oh! Allie, make them hurry, |
|  |  | SEWING MACHINE CO., <br> 27 East 14th Street, New York City | cume into the room humming a waltz tune under her breath. |  | in, some said it was no use to try, others cheerfully assured her that |  |
|  |  |  | There lay her ido father, dabbled with his blood, bending | $\begin{aligned} & \text { da, } \\ & \text { do } ?, \end{aligned}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | don't want to complain but I can't |
|  |  |  | store lim: What happened anter that Alice never knew. When she |  |  |  |
|  | D min, mimitsbura |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | d |  | Senate, so she went to his house |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | she |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | The waiting room was full of call- |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | back again in the chill October sun- | I've thought of them all, but they all take time to learn, and we mus |  |  |
|  |  |  | elirging together, knew' that in the |  |  |  |
| Vigilunt 1 |  |  | in on save eac | no help for it, I must get into one of the departments at Washing |  |  |
|  |  |  | The next day Alice in the Jong |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | black draperies which made her. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | look |  |  |  |
| mmit |  |  | had failed her in her sorrow. The |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  | UMION BRidge- The First and Third |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | Office," You know poor papa lost |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | planned to reeeive, in hant boarding house ; the city was |  | greeted her as she entered the $\mathrm{p}^{\text {ri- }}$ vate office. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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