## Immitahuro

| L. $1 \times$ |  |  |  | R |  | No. 10 |
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| DIRECTORY | Western Maryland Rail |  | IS AF |  |  |  |
| rederick count |  |  |  |  | in his arm. It was Suith who |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | brought them instead of the bo'sun, |  |
|  |  |  |  | time to see how the | whose duty it was to look after the |  |
|  |  |  | peenliarly inappropriate, we cannot |  | e |  |
|  |  |  | was one. Such as she they build | wai | troubled himself about so small an irregularity had he not been irri- | The mate caught t rits," and jumped |
|  |  |  | A floating coal box painted black, | for | tated by the clumsiness of the | sion that the men had smuggled |
|  |  |  | and $\mathfrak{a}$ coup |  | man's efforts to adjust the lamps. | liguor on bo |
|  |  |  | boilers, a rudder and screw, some |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | there you have the Valiant, and the | blowing off from the | roar. "Why hass't Dredye brought these light hinsesf | T |
| Thom- |  | may go out into the world well hredmen | thoosand-and-one ships of the same | more ship-shape, for the men had | these lights himself? What does he mean by sending you with'em ?", | not |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | $\mathrm{d}$ | of ship, w wrelouse afoat, that you | dust from the decks. At last the | bellowed in reply, "Dunno, sir!", But there was a look in lis face | heaven, Mr. Marks, come fo and spake a worl to the boys |
| \% |  | postage prepaia on re- |  |  | shy and glosy with rail, which | and spake a worl to the boys." |
| Wm. H. Ashbaugh, Joseph |  |  |  |  | gave the lie to his words. Mr. Rubble noticed the | , |
| h Waddles, Jos |  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { Iowe } \\ & \text { brell } \end{aligned}$ | hubble noticed the tell-tale expres- |  |
|  |  |  | to it |  | seocond thought. Taking the lamp | to the deek with Grady at his heels. |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | imum of cost and a maximu |  | he dismissed him and fixed it in the binnacle himself. | hatchways or capsized into the scuppers. They had ulmost reuche |
|  |  | 3 y | profit. Provisione |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | no sooner is she fairly afloat than |  | snatch of sleep if possible before it | Irisl |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | , | in the rudder chaio : but she pegs | voya | Misery (sea slang for the bridge). | cried the man. "I |
|  |  |  | away, patched and repatched out of | engine room telegraph was rung, | eared pocket |  |
| The huzar |  |  |  | "slow ahead," and as she got way | his | If Mr. Marks's hearing had been |
|  |  |  | t. |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | sta | been more impressed by the cry, wild with seming agony and faint |
| Presthlterion |  | - DLIURES | e | ot |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | P |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | E. DEMOREST'S |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | of Dress Cuttin |  |  |  |  |
| cph |  |  |  | But to fight a nor'east gale in the | to satisfy himself that the | except those of the |
|  |  |  | before the last of the coal had been |  | ship was being steered her proper |  |
| espers. |  |  |  |  | ahead aeross the tumbling black |  |
| Iethotist |  |  |  | ther do, if it |  |  |
|  |  |  | could |  | on the deck |  |
|  |  |  | The men were grogyy and in the |  | n |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  | eather-cloth |  |  |
| mails. |  |  |  | ${ }_{\text {of }}^{A}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  | to lie out down the river, and | the hand, was the only solace in | seemed to be some unusual | the er |
|  |  |  | the tug would fotch him oft when | $\begin{aligned} & \text { the dreary night watches. Steer- } \\ & \text { ing south-southeast we got Whitby } \end{aligned}$ | he fo'c'sle. He | diled torethe |
|  | K. WRIGLEY, M. D., |  |  | Light abeam at midnight, and at |  |  |
| Depar. |  |  | , | of | stoc |  |
|  |  |  | heat, for there was a pretty brisk | up and about all night on the alert | "Anything wrong for'ard, Duck- |  |
|  |  |  | $\text { at }{ }^{1}$ | fris | tatively. "Are they quarreling |  |
|  |  |  | weather outside. He was an elder- | ${ }_{\text {was }}^{\text {Das }}$ |  |  |
| Office hours from 7 o'clock, 15, p. m. | $\begin{aligned} & \text { that place an } \\ & \text { the Chronici } \\ & \text { jan } 22-\mathrm{y} \text {. } \end{aligned}$ |  | han, this Mr. |  | unt open door of the starbo |  |
| Societies |  |  | Mr. Rubule, the second mate, wasa | att battening down the hateses ond | fo'e'sle where | - |
| Kindles her Council | Dr. |  | squat little man, heavily bearded, |  |  | hoarsely: "IIark, lads ! Me eillin' of me again ! It's lim-it |
|  |  |  | follow the sea, and had never ceas- |  | did wi |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  | This time the mate heard the ers |
|  | Saturday ginning june 4 |  | "bucketins" abont on a three years' cruise, he found himself too | us. There was not a pat to be seen ; nothing but | $\mathrm{bo}^{\prime}$ |  |
| Emerold | J. H. HICKEY, |  |  | sea, sea and cloud. And the wi | The bo'sun ?" bellowed Mr. |  |
|  |  |  | be contented afloat. For the rest, | came screeching from the nor' east, | Marks. "Why, what's the ma | y; it was too impossible for |
| Meets the f |  |  | our ship's company consisted of a | our deeks. It was a bitter time | Idunno, sir, shoutear Din | nake himself heard above |
| in S. R. Grin |  |  | a dozen stokers, three engineers, a | that day for the officer of the wa | worth, stolidy minding his b | of the storm. "What's all |
| 1rthur $P$ |  |  | steward, a cook and a cabin lad. A | oliskins notwist |  | tomfoolery about?", he demandel |
|  |  | sep $p$ te $\quad 709 \mathrm{G}$ Sti, Wastin in ton, D.C. | regular old sea dog was our bo'sun | wetting, and the cheerier ; the |  |  |
|  |  |  | his brown weather battered face | , | callin' of hm, and some $\sigma^{\prime}$ the boys | , |
|  | owx, Mm |  | framed in a ragged fringe of whisber : one eye hat foundered in his | them; ;and when the Swede Jansen, silithering cautiosly along the wet | j'ined in and said as how th |  |
|  |  |  |  | iron deck for'ard with his kid of | bo'sun, and | But the bo sun tearr nothi |
|  |  |  | but an eyeld and a hole, The ball | pea soup and potatoes under one arm was capsized by a sudden lureh | bells and jammed his 'ead under | the reprimand. He was |
|  |  |  | of it had been bitten one nigh |  |  | listening for the recurrence of til |
|  |  |  | $\begin{aligned} & \text { his sleep by a famishing rat, and } \\ & \text { had festered and slougled out. } \end{aligned}$ | ing away to the wind'ard, the men | one." Only fragments of Du | he veins on his throut stood ont |
|  |  |  | was in mid Pacific then, and the | waiting their turn at the galley door | worth's narrative reathed | like corls. And when that |
|  |  |  | nearest surgeon 1,000 miles away. | sent up a | Marks's ears, for the din of | of haman agony came wailing on |
| *, |  |  | He was of a taciturn | hollowed hands after their unfor- | Voices ?") shouted Marks, |  |
|  |  |  | damaged in the West Indies by a | nate messmate. | terrogatively. "What d" |  |
|  | UNION BRIDGE-Thee First and Third |  | too liberal allowance of peppe |  |  | , |
|  |  |  | his curry. In his last spell ashore | down the green slopes of the waves | his quid to reply a head and a pair |  |
|  |  |  | Where lis wife and his lac | and raising herself heavily | of soulders appeared above the lad- | ame down together. A |
|  |  |  | d-the Salvationists had got hold |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | us | up the waves in a reluctant w |  |  |
|  |  |  | had excited hum into a stato | which was far from inspiring confi- | Tind | ,ed 17 |
|  |  |  | ligous frenzy, and in his tempoorry |  | and | th hearily arter |
| Traid |  |  | id a whirlwird | Lighthouse and it was an hour | He |  |
|  |  |  | amid a whitwit, of applaus, | a half afterwards before we got the | and slirt, and the latter was un- |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  | uted Mr. Marks savagely, |  |
|  |  |  |  | brought the side lights aft and | hese irregulurities. '"A |  |
|  |  |  | to his senses next morning | fixed them in their sockets. Then | what are you men up to in the | nd the lad |
|  |  |  |  |  |  |  |

Fenmitshury Chrminde.

|  |  |
| :---: | :---: |
| $g$ the most practical view of stion of a Constitutional | The epigrams that men live after them. Among Jeffe |
|  |  |
| proves that when a man | the |
| ar | his was Governor now at the Bath |
|  | Fair. He spoke wisely and well |
|  |  |
| 1 betterments, that | the drift |
| cost an amount of money suf- | , |
|  |  |
| bee | We want no paternal government |
| t to that purpose. Up- | We want |
|  | ip or |
| the d | railroads or |
|  | ment has patronage en |
| her organic Iaw, throu | to spare as it is. The risks of patronage are already many. |
| tful conflicts of legislati ts. | multiply its responsibilities and temptation would be to mult |
|  | corraption. Human nature is the |
|  | same now as it was in the time of |
|  |  |
| xperience. The fis |  |
|  |  |
| ards the good of genera- | ned-the banks, railroa |
| me; the individual only | If they |
| a welfare, or at most | Hill observed, the creatures of the |
|  | State. What makes can unmake |
|  | and they can be brought to |
| titation should be | or wiped out of exis |
| best coll | goverriment |
| mentous aflai | tain periods of matio |
| 11 for changes | history, but to our race and |
| ual invitation | only foreign but utter |
|  | repuguant. It belongs, if to any |
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|  | tup here again |
|  | be again fought |
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GEO. T. EYSTER

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { ported to be dying, } \\
& \text { Thomas C. MavNNG, Ministe } \\
& \text { to Mexico, died at the Fifth Avenu } \\
& \text { Hotel. Nery York. Tuesday morn }
\end{aligned}
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