

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

C. M. MOTTER, Editor & Publisher.

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VOL. XII.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1890.

No. 20.

DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY.

Circuit Court.
Chief Judge.—Hon. James McSherry.
Associate Judges.—Hon. John T. Vinson
and Hon. John A. Lynch.
State's Attorney.—Edw. S. Eichelberger.
Clerk of the Court.—W. Irving Parsons.

Orphan's Court.
Judges.—Geo. W. Shank, Geo. Koogle,
Benjamin G. Fitzhugh.
Register of Wills.—Hamilton Lindsay.
County Commissioners.—Eugene L. Derr,
David Fisher, Josiah Englar, John P.
Jones, Jonathan Biser.
Sheriff.—Otho T. Geyer.
Tax Collector.—Isaac M. Fisher.
Surgeon.—William H. Hilleary.
School Commissioners.—Samuel Dutrow,
Herman L. Routhahn David D. Thom-
as, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Con-
don.
Examiner.—Glenn H. Worthington.

Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public.—Paul Motter.
Justices of the Peace.—Henry Stokes, Jas.
Knout, Jas. F. Hickey, Josina Hobbs.
Registrar.—E. S. Taney.
Constables.—W. P. Nunemaker, Abra-
ham Hahn.
School Trustees.—O. A. Horner, S. N.
McNair, Jos. A. Myers.
Burgess.—William G. Blair.
Town Commissioners.—Joseph Snouffer,
Jas. O. Hopp, J. Thos. Gelwicks, P. D.
Lawrence, James A. Elder, Michael
Hoke.
Town Constable.—Wm. P. Nunemaker.
Tax Collector.—John F. Hopp.

CHURCHES.

Bo. Lutheran Church.
Pastor.—Rev. Luther DeYoe. Services
every Sunday, morning and even-
ing at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 7:30
o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednes-
day evening lectures 7:30 o'clock, p. m.
Sunday School at 1:30 o'clock, p. m.,
and 9 o'clock, a. m.

Reformed Church of the Incarnation.
Pastor.—Rev. U. H. Heilmann. Services
every Sunday morning at 10:30 o'clock
and every other Sunday evening at
7 o'clock. Wednesday evening lec-
tures at 7:30 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 7:30 o'clock.
Sunday School at 1:30 o'clock, a. m.
Prayer Meeting every Sunday after-
noon at 3 o'clock.

St. Joseph's, (Roman Catholic).
Pastor.—Rev. H. F. White. First Mass
7 o'clock, a. m., second mass 10 o'clock,
a. m.; Vespers 3 o'clock, p. m.; Sun-
day School, at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor.—Rev. J. F. F. Gray. Services
every other Sunday afternoon at 2:30
o'clock. Prayer meeting every other
Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday
School 1:30 o'clock, p. m. Class
meeting every other Sunday at 3
o'clock, p. m.

MAILS.
Arrive.
Through from Baltimore 11:10, a. m.,
Way from Baltimore, 7:06, p. m.; Ha-
gerstown, 7:16, p. m.; Rocky Ridge,
7:16, p. m.; Motter's, 11:20, a. m.;
Frederick, 11:20, a. m.; and 7:16, p. m.,
Gettysburg, 4:00, p. m.

Depart.
Baltimore, Way 8:10, a. m.; Mechanic-
town and Hagerstown, 5:35, p. m.;
Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg,
8:10, a. m.; Rocky Ridge, 8:10, a. m.;
Baltimore, (closed) 2:35, p. m.; Fre-
derick, 2:35, p. m.; Motter's, and Mt.
St. Mary's, 2:35, p. m.; Gettysburg,
8:00, a. m.

SOCIETIES.
Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Sat-
urday evening, 8th Run. Officers:
Prophet, J. H. T. Webb; Sach, Dr. J.
W. Reigle; Sen. Sag, E. M. Klinefelter;
Jun. Sag, M. P. Shuff; C. of R. Jno. F.
Adelsberger; K. of W. C. S. Zeck; Dr.
J. W. Reigle, E. C. Wenschhof and
Geo. T. Gelwicks, Trustees; Geo. G.
Byers, Representative.

Emerald Beneficial Association.
F. A. Adelsberger, President; Vice-
President, Jno. Byrne; Secretary, Geo.
Seybold; Treasurer, Jno. M. Stouffer.
Meets the fourth Sunday of each month
in F. A. Adelsberger's building, West
main street.

Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.
Commander, Maj. O. A. Horner; Sen-
ior Vice-Commander, S. N. McNair;
Junior Vice-Commander, Harvey G.
Winter; Chaplain, Jno. M. Davidson;
Quartermaster, Geo. T. Gelwicks; Of-
ficer of the Day, Wm. A. Fraley; Officer
of the Guard, Albert Dotterer;
Surgeon, John Shank; Council Admin-
istration, Samuel Gamble, Joseph Frame
and John A. Baker; Delegate to State
Encampment, Wm. A. Fraley; Alter-
nate, Harvey G. Winter.

Vigilant Hose Company No. 1.
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evening of
each month at Firemen's Hall, Pres't,
V. E. Rowe; Vice-President Jeremiah
Donoghue; Secretary, W. H. Troxell;
Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt., Geo.
T. Eyster; 1st Lieut., Michael Hoke;
2nd Lieut., Wm. E. Ogle.

Emmitsburg Building Association.
Pres't, F. A. Adelsberger; Sec'y, Ed.
H. Rowe; Treasurer, Jno. F. Hopp;
Directors, D. Lawrence, N. Baker, S. R.
Grinder, George P. Beam, Jos. A. Baker,
Joseph Snouffer.

**Farmers' and Mechanics' Building and
Loan Association.**—President, James F.
Hickey; Vice-President, J. M. Kerrigan;
Secretary, T. C. Seltzer; Treasurer,
Geo. T. Gelwicks; Directors, George L.
Shaffer, Jos. A. Baker, F. A. Adelsberger,
H. G. Beern, Jas. F. Hickey, Thos. C.
Seltzer, J. M. Kerrigan, Geo. T. Gelwicks.

Citizens' Building Association.—Pres't,
V. E. Rowe; Vice-Pres't, C. C. Kretzer;
Sec., F. A. Adelsberger; Treas., Paul
Motter; Directors, F. A. Adelsberger,
C. C. Kretzer, Jas. O. Hopp, M. Hoke,
Paul Motter, V. E. Rowe, Jos. E. Hoke,
Jas. F. Hickey.

Emmitsburg Water Company.
President, L. S. Annan; Vice-P. L. M.
Matter; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman;
Treasurer, O. A. Horner. Directors,
L. M. Matter, O. A. Horner, J. Thos.
Gelwicks, E. R. Zimmerman, L. S. An-
nan, E. L. Rowe, Nicholas Baker.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

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member of the firm will be found at all
times. The following appointments will
be promptly kept:—

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Edward S. Eichelberger,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
FREDERICK CITY, MD.
OFFICE—West Church Street, opposite
Court House.—Being the State's At-
torney for the County does not interfere
with my attending to civil practice.
dec 9-tf.

PAUL MOTTER,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
EMMITSBURG, MD.

Respectfully offers his services to all per-
sons having business to attend to in his
line. Can be found at all times at the
CHRONICLE OFFICE.

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FOR YOUNG LADIES,
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY,
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in a healthy and picturesque part of
Frederick Co., half a mile from Emmitts-
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Mary's College. Terms—Board and Tu-
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and bedding, washing, mending and
Doctor's fee, \$200. Letters of inquiry
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mar 15-tf.

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ATTENTION GIVEN TO PAT-
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AND ALL OTHER PATENT
CAUSES.

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613 & 615 Seventh Street, N. W.
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I have just received a large lot of
PURE ALL RYE WHISKEYS for har-
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the well-known William Foust, at Glen
Rock, York county, Pa., whose distil-
lery was established in 1836. This
Whiskey has no equal and is absolutely
pure. Doctors recommend it as the
best for medicinal purposes. Have high
and low prices. Give me a call before
buying elsewhere and be convinced.
feb 7-tf
GEO. GINGELL.

SPECIAL

and paying position with us. Stock warranted
strictly first-class, and any falling to live,
replaced. Write for terms at once.
All let FREE. Write for terms at once.
E. D. LESTER & CO.,
aug. 22-4m
N. Yorkmen, Rochester, N. Y.

Zimmerman & Maxell!

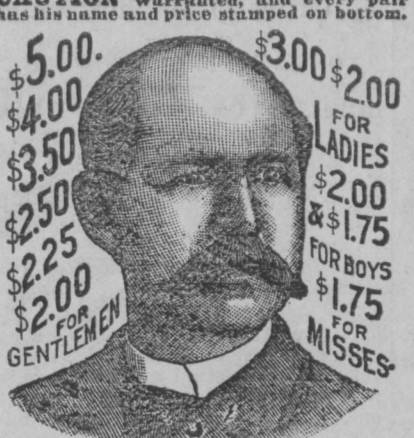
—AT THE—
BRICK WAREHOUSE,
DEALERS IN

**GRAIN, PRODUCE,
COAL,**

**Lumber, Fertilizers,
HAY & STRAW.**

june 14-y

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Fine Calf and Laced Waterproof Grain.
The excellence and wearing qualities of this shoe
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stylish dress shoe, which commands itself.
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UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE
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A large stock at all prices, constantly on
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PURE ALL RYE WHISKEYS for har-
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the well-known William Foust, at Glen
Rock, York county, Pa., whose distil-
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Whiskey has no equal and is absolutely
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best for medicinal purposes. Have high
and low prices. Give me a call before
buying elsewhere and be convinced.
feb 7-tf
GEO. GINGELL.

SPECIAL

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strictly first-class, and any falling to live,
replaced. Write for terms at once.
All let FREE. Write for terms at once.
E. D. LESTER & CO.,
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N. Yorkmen, Rochester, N. Y.

Zimmerman & Maxell!

—AT THE—
BRICK WAREHOUSE,
DEALERS IN

**GRAIN, PRODUCE,
COAL,**

**Lumber, Fertilizers,
HAY & STRAW.**

june 14-y

ODE TO MOTHER GOOSE.

"Little Tommy Grace
Had a pain in his face.
So bad that he couldn't learn a letter;
When in came Dicky Long
Singing such a funny song
That Tommy laughed, and found his
face was better."

"As Willie Snooks and Betty Brookes
Were walking out one Sunday,
Said Betty Brookes to Willie Snooks
To-morrow will be Monday."
Mother Goose's Melodies.

Oh, wonderful book! was there ever by
man
A volume composed on so perfect a plan,
Where science, philosophy, ethics one
finds
Brought down to the level of infantile
minds.

The ocean's bright surface, its waves
capped with snow,
Its roar and its motion, its ebb and its
flow
Charm e'en the most careless—small
boys and young girls,
But a diver must seek for its deep hid-
den pearls.

So this volume, which open before me
now lies,
Its musical jingle we soon learn to prize,
But the pure pearls of wisdom the
rhythm conceals,
The labor alone of a diver reveals.

Of the many before me I give in this
place
The story of Thomas, whose surname
was Grace,
Some physical ailment, it grieves me to
say,
Had unfitted our friend both for work
and for play.

And what cured him? No doctor with
countenance long.
'Twas a jovial companion, a jest and a
song.
Till young Tom, who before could not
master a letter,
Laughed aloud, and behold! he was
instantly better.

Strange connection 'twixt matter and
mind we detect.
'Tis difficult oft to tell cause from effect.
But a laugh, when the ills we are heir
to are rife,
Is the great panacea, the elixir of life.

Dear friends, many troubles in this
life we find
Of body and soul of heart and of mind.
'There's a purpose in pain,' this cup
we must quaff,
But keep a brave heart, toss it off with
a laugh.

One more piece of advice, put it, too,
"in your pipe,"
Avoid those of whom Betty Brookes is
a type.
You remember how spoiled was that
nice Sunday walk,
By gloomy forebodings and dolorous
talk.

Such people as these, social vultures, in-
deed,
How they dote upon mis'ries and hor-
rors to feed.
Choose rather your friends from the
honeybee class,
And extract all the sweetness from life
as you pass.

*Gilberta Sinclair Whittle in Indianapolis
Sentinel.*

MY ONE GORILLA.

BY GRANT ALLEN.

I looked up from my beetles.
The night was warm.
A naked little black girl crossed
the dusty main street of the village
just in front of my hut, carrying
in her hand what seemed to me in
the gloaming the largest blossom I
had ever observed since my arrival
in Africa. That was a blossom.

It looked like an orchid, pale cream
color in hue, and very fantastic and
bizarre in shape; but what spec-
ially attracted my attention at first
sight was its peculiar shining and
glistering effect, like luminous
paint, which made it glow in the
gray dusk with a sort of phosphor-
escent light such as one observes in
tropical seas on calm summer even-
ings.

To a naturalist of course such a
vision as that was simply irresisti-
ble. "Hullo, there, little girl?"
I cried out in Fantee, which I had
learned by that time to speak pret-
ty fluently, "let me look at your
flower, will you? Where on earth
did you get it?"

But instead of answering me civ-
ily, like a Christian child, the
scared little savage, alarmed at my
white face, set up a wild howl of
terror and amazement and bolted
off down the street as fast as her
small bandy legs would carry her.

IN PURSUIT OF SCIENCE.

Well, science is science. I wasn't
to be balked of a unique specimen
for my great collection by a trick
like that. So flinging away my

cigarette and darting out of my hut
I gave chase incontinently, and
rushed full pelt down the main
street of Tulamba, helter-skelter
and devil-take-the-hindmost, in
pursuit of my ten-year-old.

But I reckoned without my host.
Children on the Gaboon beat the
record for the quarter-mile. I was
quite pumped out and panting for
breath before I ran that girl to
earth at last, by her mother's door
at the far end of the village.

A dozen or more of the negroes, loit-
ering about on their backs in the
dust of the street, had joined the
hue and cry with great gusto by
that time. They didn't know, to
be sure, what the fuss was about,
but given a white man—bestower of
rum and money—rushing in mad
pursuit, and a poor little frightened
black girl scampering away for dear
life at the top of her speed, in ab-
ject bodily terror, and you may
confidently reckon on the chivalry
of the Gaboon to range itself auto-
matically on the side of the strong-
er, and to drive the unhappy small
child hopelessly into a very bad
corner.

THE CHASE.

When at last I got up with the
object of my quest she was so
alarmed and blown with her head-
long career that I felt thoroughly
ashamed of myself. Even the pur-
suit of science, I will frankly admit,
hardly justified me in so chivying
that frightened little mortal, ten
negroes strong, through the street
of Tulamba. However, a bright
English sixpence, a red silk pocket
handkerchief and the promise of a
box of European sweets from the
old half-caste Portuguese trader's
shop in the village, soon restored
her confidence. Unhappily it did
not restore that broken and drag-
gled but priceless orchid. In her
headlong flight the child had crum-
pled it hopelessly up in her hand
and distorted it almost beyond the
possibility of scientific recognition.

All I could make out with certainty
now was that the orchid belonged
to a new and hitherto undescribed
species; that it was large and lu-
minous and extremely beautiful,
and that if only I could succeed in
securing a plant of it my name was
made as a scientific explorer.

The natives crowded round with
disinterested advice and eyed the
torn and draggled blossom curi-
ously. "It's a moon flower," they
said in their own dialect. "Very
rare. Hard to get. Comes from
the deep shades in the great forest."

THE CAPTURE.

"How did you come by it, my
child?" I asked, coaxingly, of my
sobbing little ten-year-old.

"My father brought it in," the
child answered, with a burst. "He
gave it to me a week ago. He was
out in the country of the dwarfs
doing trade. He went for ivory
and he brought this back to me."

"Boys," I cried to the negroes
who crowded round looking on "do
you know where it lives? I want
to get one. A good English rifle
to any man in Tulamba who guides
me to the spot where I can pick a
live moon flower!"

The men shook their heads and
shrugged their shoulders dubiously.
"Oh, no," they all answered,
like supers at the theatre, with one
accord. "Too far! too dangerous!"

"Why dangerous?" I cried,
laughing. "The moonflower won't
bite you. Who says danger in
picking a flower?"

My head guide and hunter stood
out from the crowd, and looked
across at me awe struck. "Oh,
excellency," he said, in a hushed
and frightened voice, "the moon
flower is rare; it is very scarce; it
grows only in the dark forest of the
inner land where the Ngina dwells.
No man dare pick it for fear of the
Ngina."

"Oh!" said I. "Is that so, my
friend? Then I'm not astonished." For
Ngina, as no doubt you're al-
ready aware, is the native West Af-
rican name for the gorilla.

TO GET ANOTHER SPECIMEN.

Well, I took home the poor drag-
gled blossom to my hut, dissected
it carefully and made what scientific
study was possible of its unhappy
remains in their much tattered con-
dition. But for the next ten days,

as you can readily believe, I could
think and talk and dream of noth-
ing but moon flowers. You can't
think what a fascination it exerts
on a naturalist explorer's mind—a
new orchid like that, as big round
as a dessert plate and marked by so
extraordinary and hitherto unknown
a peculiarity in plants as phosphor-
escence. For the moon flower was
phosphorescent. Of that I had
not the shadow of a doubt.

Its petals, gave out by night
a faint and dreamy lumin-
ousness, which must have made it
shine like a moon indeed in the
dense dark shade of a tropical
African forest.

The more I inquired of the na-
tives about the new plant the more
was my curiosity piqued to possess
one. I longed to bring a root of
the marvelous bloom to Europe.
For the natives all spoke of it with
a certain hushed awe or supersti-
tious respect, "It is the Ngina's
flower," they said; "It grows in
the dark places—the gardens of the
Ngina. If any man breaks one off
that is very bad luck; the Ngina
will surely overtake and destroy
him."

MEETING WITH SUPERSTITIONS.

This superstitious awe only in-
flamed my desire to possess a root.

The negroes' stories showed the
moon flower to be a most unique
species. I gathered from what they
told me that the blossom had a very
long spur or sac, containing honey
at its base in great quantities; that
it was fertilized and riled by a huge
evening moth, whose proboscis was
exactly adapted in length to the
spur and its nectary; that it was
creamy white in order to attract the
insect's eyes in the gray shades of
dusk; and that, for the self same
reason, its petals were endowed with
the strange quality of phosphor-
escence, till now unknown in the
vegetable kingdom; while it ex-
haled by night a delicious perfume,
strong enough to be perceived at
some twenty yards distance. So
great a prize to a man of my tastes
was simply irresistible. I made up
my mind that, come what might, I
must, could and would possess a
tuber of the moon flower.

One fortnight sufficed for me to
make my final plans. Heavy bribes
overcame the scruples of the ne-
groes. The promise of a good rifle
induced the finder of the first spec-
imen to take service with me as a
guide. Fully equipped for a week's
march, and well attended with fol-
lowers all armed to the teeth, I
made my start at last for the home
of the moon flower.

EXPLORING THE EQUATORIAL
FORESTS.

To cut a long story short we went
for three days into the primeval
shade of the great equatorial Afri-
can forest. Dense roots of foliage
shut out the light of day; under-
foot the ground was encumbered
with thick, tropical brushwood.

We crept along cautiously, hacking
our way at times among the brake
with our cutlasses and crawling at
others through the deep tangle of
the underbrush on all fours like
monkeys. During all those three
days we never caught sight of a
single moon flower. They were
growing very rare nowadays, my
guide explained in most voluble
Fantee. When he was a mere boy
his father found dozens of them,
but now, why you must go miles
and miles through the depths of the
forest and never so much as light
on a specimen.

At last, about noon on the fourth
day out, we came upon a torrent,
rushing with great velocity among
huge boulders and sending up the
spray of its boiling rapids into the
trees of the neighborhood. I sat
down to rest, meaning to mix the
water from the cool, fresh stream
with a spoonful or two of cognac
from the flask in my pocket. As I
drank it I tossed back my head and
looked up. Something on one of
the trees hard by attracted my eyes
strangely. A parasite stood out
boldly from a fork of the branches,
bearing a long, lithe spray of huge,
luminous flowers as big as dessert
plates. My heart gave a bound.

The prize was within sight. I
pointed my finger in silence to the
tree. All the negroes with one

voice raised a loud shout of tri-
umph. Their words rent the air:—
—"The moon flower! The moon
flower!"

THE FLOWER FOUND.

I felt myself for a moment a per-
fect Stanley or Du Chailla. I had
discovered the most marvelous and
beautiful orchid known to science.

In a moment I had tossed off my
brandy, laid down my rifle and
mounting on the back of one of my
negro porters was swinging myself
up to the lowest branch of the tree,
where my new treasure shone re-
splendent in its own dim phosphor-
escence. I couldn't have trusted
any hand but my own to pick or
egg out that glorious tuber. I
meant to cut it bodily from the bark
as it stood and bear it back in tri-
umph in my own arms to Tulamba.

I had climbed the tree cautiously
and was standing almost within
grasp of the prize when a sudden
shout among my followers below
startled and discomposed me. I
looked down and hesitated. My
brain reeled and sickened. A
strange sight met my eyes. My
negroes, one and all, had taken to
their feet down the bed of the
stream at the very top of their speed
and were making a most unani-
mous and inexplicable stampede to-
ward the direction of Tulamba.

For a moment I couldn't imagine
what had happened to disconcert
them; then, casting my glance
casually toward the spot where I
had flung down my rifle, I became
aware at once of the cause of this
commotion. Their retreat was well
timed. By the moss clad boulders
which filled the bed of the torrent
somebody, with a big, black face and
huge grinning teeth, was standing
erect, looking up at me and laugh-
ing. I had never seen the some-
body's awful features before, but I
had no need, for all that, to ask
myself his name. I paused face to
face with a live male gorilla.

THE SENTINEL ON GUARD.

For a moment or two the crea-
ture gazed up at me and grinned.
Then he raised my rifle in his arms;
held it clumsily before him, and to
my intense surprise, taking a very
bad aim, or rather pointing it aim-
lessly in the air, pulled both trig-
gers with one hand and discharged
the two barrels at me with one pull
simultaneously. The bullets whiz-
ed past me some ten yards off.
They knocked off the twigs beyond
my precious moon flower.

I don't deny that I was astonish-
ed. I won't deny that I was fright-
ened. To tell the truth I was
never in such a hideous funk
before in all my life. I trembled
like a jelly—my protoplasm curd-
led. I don't suppose the creature
intended to fire or had the slightest
idea in his dim mind what firing
meant. No doubt he was only
playing with the unknown object
out of pure monkey curiosity. He
must have been almost as much
terrified at the result as I was. But
no matter for that; it was awk-
ward to find one's self face to face
with a gorilla, alone and without
one's rifle—so awkward that for a
minute or two I just gave myself
up for lost entirely.

The gorilla, however, after his
first flush of surprise was over, did
not, as I half hoped, fling down
the noisy gun and make headlong
for the remot

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.
FRIDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1890.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.
On and after June 8, 1889, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.
Leave Emmitsburg at 8:30 a. m. and 2:45 and 5:45 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8:50 a. m. and 3:15 and 6:15 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.
Leave Rocky Ridge at 10:40 a. m. and 3:25 and 6:30 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11:10 a. m. and 3:55 and 7:06 p. m.
JAS. A. ELDER, Pres't.

SALES.

Nov. 8.—James T. Hays, Executor, will sell the House and Lot of the late Wm. Peoples, situated on W. Main street. See adv. and bills.
W. L. McGinnis offers his valuable farm one mile west of town at private sale. See adv.

Established 1837.

Wetly's all eye whiskey. It has no rival for superiority, is absolutely pure, and has a reputation of the highest standard for excellence and purity, that will always be sustained. Recommended by physicians. Also Old Kentucky Whiskey and Speer's celebrated Wines, for sale by F. A. DIFFENDAL.

20 chickens were stolen recently from Mr. Nicholas Engle's henery, near Catactin Furnace.

If all so-called remedies have failed, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy cures. 50 cts., by druggists.

People of sedentary habits, who are subject to constipation, can regulate their bowels by the use of Ayer's Pills.

The B. & O. freight yards at Brunswick are nearing completion and the company expects to be using them soon.

ARNICA & Oil Liniment is the best remedy known for stiff joints. For sale by James A. Elder Emmitsburg and A. C. Musselman, Fairfield, Pa.

A PROHIBITION meeting was held at Moritz's School House Wednesday evening, and another will be held at McCordy's School House this evening.

The residence of Mr. Hamilton E. Funk, near Park Mills, was broken into a few days ago, while the family was at church, and a trunk was broken open and robbed of \$25.

Mr. Arthur D. Willard, of Broad Run, this county, has been appointed to the free scholarship at St. John's College, Annapolis, made vacant by the resignation of S. L. Hoover.

CHAS. E. GILLEAN has opened a Flour, Feed, Grain Grocery and General Provision store in M. D. Kerrigan's building, E. Main Street, and invites the public to call on him.
Oct 17-41-td.

We return thanks to Mr. F. Claude Manning of Knoxville, Tenn., for several copies of the *Daily Journal* of that City, including a beautiful Souvenir Edition of the 7th inst., containing twenty pages.

B. & O. detectives and Baltimore city police succeeded Monday in arresting the gang of young men who have been committing numerous robberies along the main stem of the B. & O., between Frederick and Baltimore.

WANTED.—An active man to canvass this section of the county for the sale of a popular household article. Salary paid.
Address: W. F. CHILTON, Sept 5-St. Frederick, Md.

That sterling old newspaper, the *Baltimore American*, appeared in a new dress of type on the 4th inst., and issued an eight-page edition every day, last week. The *American* is a good paper, and always leads in improvements.

MR. CHAS. E. GILLEAN has our thanks for a basket of the finest apples we have seen this season. They are of the variety known as the "York Imperial," and came from near Fairfield. Mr. G. says he was fortunate enough to secure about forty bushels of them.

DR. FRANCIS B. MICKLE, who was well known in this place and vicinity, committed suicide, by hanging, at the Hospital of St. Vincent de Paul, Norfolk, Sunday night. Dr. Mickle had been an inmate of the hospital for six months, suffering from a disease of the brain.

BETWEEN disease and the many cheap preparations which are palmed off under the name of blood purifiers, take your chances with disease, until you can procure Ayer's Sarsaparilla—the only reliable blood purifier. Sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Mrs. Dodge and Rupp, distinguished ladies of Mechanicstown and workers for the Missionary cause in the interest of Japan, paid a visit to the M. P. Sabbath School of Catactin on last Sunday, and presented the church with a costly and beautiful silver communion set for which the church and people of the place return thanks, feeling grateful and much indebted to these ladies for their deed of kindness.—*Clarion*.

Hoopskirts Again.
may come into style, but it is hoped not. The transformation which will bring back that style of canolines ought to be indefinitely postponed. Transformations in the health of thousands of women throughout the country have taken place during the past few years. Pale, haggard, and dispirited, they have become bright-eyed and healthy. The secret? Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which cures all those chronic "weaknesses" and distressing ailments peculiar to women.

Property Sold.

The Sanford property near Mt. St. Mary's which was sold at mortgagee's sale last Saturday, was bought by Mr. Joseph A. Cretin, the mortgagee, for \$405.

October Blossoms.

Mr. John M. Stouter sent to this office on Wednesday, a limb of a peach tree on which were a number of fully developed blossoms. We also noticed blossoms on a pear tree in Mr. Jas. A. Rowe's garden.

If you want to have your baby healthy and beautiful, four things are necessary: Fresh air, good food, bright sunshine and Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

With the greatest confidence we can say, there is no better remedy for catarrh, than Old Saut's Catarrh Cure. Price only 25 cents.

John Beam, a butcher, residing at Burkettville, was seriously injured on Wednesday by the accidental discharge of a revolver, which he was engaged in cleaning. The ball entered one of his legs near the bone. It was probed for but at last accounts it had not yet been removed. Beam is about 40 years of age.—*News*.

To Dispel Colds.

Headaches and Fevers, to cleanse the system effectually, yet gently, when positive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, use Syrup of Figs.

Election Officials.

The supervisors of election have made the appointments of election officials for the coming election. Those for this district are: Judges, Joseph Byers, Jeremiah O'Donoghue, Andrew A. Annan; Tally Clerks, Dr. John W. Reigle, John F. Adelsberger; Ballot Clerks, L. M. Fisher, E. R. Zimmerman; Gate Keepers, W. P. Nunemaker, John T. Gelwick.

Have Decided to Sell.

At a meeting called to consider the question the United Presbyterian congregation of this place has determined to sell their church edifice and disband. For several years the church has been without a pastor and service has been held only occasionally. The bodies buried in the church yard will be removed to Evergreen Cemetery. Thus disappears the first church building erected in Gettysburg.—*Star and Sentinel*.

Reformed Synod.

The eighteenth annual session of the Synod of the Potomac of the Reformed Church convened Tuesday evening in Emmanuel's Reformed Church, Hanover, Pa., with an unusually large attendance. This synod comprises the English Reformed churches in Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia, North Carolina and the lower counties in Pennsylvania, or that portion of the Reformed Church lying south of the Susquehanna river and east of the Allegheny mountains, composed of ten classes. It has 160 ministers and 34,000 communicant members. Its literary institutions are located at Mercersburg, Pa., and Newton, N. C. It has academies at Martinsburg, and Hickory, N. C. It has also an interest in the Theological Seminary and in Franklin and Marshall College, both located at Lancaster, Pa.

Rev. T. J. Barkley, of Gettysburg, preached the opening sermon. The synod was called to order by the retiring president, Rev. S. S. Miller. The new officers are: President, Rev. T. J. Barkley, of Gettysburg, Pa.; vice-president, Rev. T. F. Hoffmeier, Middle-town, Md.; corresponding secretary, Rev. C. J. Musser, Huntingdon, Pa.; reading clerk, Rev. S. L. Whitmore, Adamstown, Md.

A professor to fill the chair of New Testament Exegesis in the Theological Seminary at Lancaster, Pa., will be elected at this session. This professorship was recently endowed by this Synod.

The report of the tri-synodal board of home missions shows that success has attended the efforts of the board the past year. They report 36 missions under their care; receipts for missions \$21,653; for church building, \$11,846. The board asks for \$24,000 for next year. The foreign mission report shows that the missions of the Reformed Church in Japan have 9 organized churches; baptized, 165; present membership, 1,190; Sunday school scholars, 915; one theological school with 26 students.

At the Wednesday afternoon session there was considerable discussion in reference to the chair of the New Testament exegesis in the Theological Seminary, Lancaster, when a resolution offered by Rev. Dr. S. N. Callender, of Mount Crawford, Va., was adopted: "That a committee of five be appointed to formulate the sense of this synod as to her relation to the professor chosen by her to occupy the chair of New Testament exegesis in the seminary at Lancaster, her rights and powers in the election of an occupant of that chair, and also her rights of control over the endowment fund of such professorship." The committee is as follows: Rev. Dr. S. W. Callender, Rev. Dr. Geo. B. Russell, Rev. Dr. J. O. Miller, Elders Wm. Routledge, D. M. B. Shannon.

The Secret of Libby Prison.

One dark night in February, 1864, more than a hundred Union officers escaped through the tunnel of Libby Prison, Richmond. The Confederate sentinel on guard at the time was true to the Southern Confederacy, and saw the shadowy figures as they emerged into the light of the street lamp, and yet did not challenge or fire upon them. It has long been a source of wonderment why he acted thus, and the real reason has never been made public. The true explanation is given in No. 40—*1 of The Holiday*, which paper will be sent, on receipt of five cents, to any address in the country. Address: *The Holiday*, 19 Deekman Street, N. Y.

Church Notes.

There will be service in the Presbyterian Church of this place next Sabbath morning, Oct. 19th, commencing at 10 1/2 o'clock.

Owing to the absence of the pastor, Rev. U. H. Heilmann, who is attending the meeting of Synod at Hanover, there will be no services in the Reformed Church next Sunday.

No services were held at the Lutheran Church last Sunday, owing to the absence of the pastor, Rev. Luther DeVoe, who remained in Washington after the adjournment of Synod and preached in that City.

Cole's Cavalry Reunion at Gettysburg.

As previously announced in these columns, the Veteran Association of Cole's Cavalry, Maryland Volunteers, held a reunion at Gettysburg last Thursday. An excursion from Baltimore brought about 250 persons and they were joined by parties from Gettysburg, Emmitsburg, and Washington and Frederick Counties. A camp-fire and business meeting announced for the Post room did not take place for want of time, but an informal meeting at the W. M. depot before the party left was addressed by Lt. Col. G. W. Vernon, their last commander, and Sergeant H. J. Maynard, who recounted the history of the association, and eloquently called to mind the repulse of Mosby's guerrillas and the repulse of the Confederates at Antietam. The exercises were closed by the reading of a poem by Captain Newcomer, entitled "Cole's Cavalry," which was prepared by Comrade Scott. Postmaster W. W. Johnson and Captain W. A. Miller, of the U. S. A., were guests of the association. Major Robert Mooney was not a guest, as stated in several newspapers, but is a member of the association and was a Major in the Regiment.

If you are afflicted with rheumatism, neuralgia, gout or other bodily pain, or if you have a sprained wrist or ankle you ought at once to procure a bottle of Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on earth for pain. It only costs 25 cents a bottle. "Lo! the poor Indian!" dying with cold. Won't some "good Samaritan" send him a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup?

A New Book.

A Biographical Sketch of John Williamson Nevin, D. D., L. L. D., Doctor Prestantissimus. By the Rev. A. R. Kremer, A. M. Reading, Pa.; Daniel Miller, 123 North Sixth street, 1890. Price 75 cents.

The design of the above book is to supply the wants of those in the church who are unable or unwilling to purchase and read the larger work on the same subject by the Rev. Theodore Appel, D. D., and which is more of a Theological treatise than a personal and popular biography. The work of Dr. Appel is for theologians and scholars, while the sketch of Rev. Kremer is intended for those who honor and cherish Dr. Nevin as a man who has wrought a great and good work for the Christianity and Church of his age. Rev. Kremer is an ardent admirer of Dr. Nevin, whom he calls "Doctor Most Eminent," and a master of a popular and attractive style, and he has consequently produced a very readable book. We can most heartily commend his sketch to the readers of the *Chronicle*. It is printed on good paper and in large type.

Rev. Kremer, it may be added, was pastor of the Reformed church at this place for a number of years, and is well and favorably known in this community.

Copies of the above book can be ordered through Mr. Paul Motter, U. H. H.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real estate have taken place in this county, as recorded in the Clerk's office during the past two weeks:

C. M. Wenner and wife and L. Wenner to Harry H. Chambers, lot in Brunswick, \$100. Catherine C. Hargett to Minnie L. McBride, 16 1/2 acres of land \$3,400. Lydia A. Stone to Anne C. McBride, home lot in Frederick city, \$1,100. Enos Domb to Charles W. Shafer, 87 acres, 1 road and 25 perches; also, 17 acres, 1 road and 20 perches, \$5,600. Oliver F. Young and wife to Emeline Haberkorn, lot of land and improvements in Frederick City, \$1,000. Henry Lorenz and wife to Frederick City Manufacturing and Development Company, several perches of land, \$6,000. Thomas N. Harwood, trustee, to John H. Freese, 107 acres of land and improvements in Frederick City, \$1,000. Bussard, lot of ground and improvements, \$2,500. Jane McMurray and Ann M. Young to Caroline S. Houghton real estate in Frederick county, \$1,450. Sarah J. Summers to Joseph N. Simpson, 24 acres, \$700. J. A. Simpson and wife to Louis V. Baughman, lot of ground in Frederick city, \$220. Martin T. Bussard to John H. Freese, real estate in Mechanicstown, \$6,500. Jas. R. Wolfe and wife to Barbara Dietz, 2 acres, \$1,100. John Bowers to Chas. P. Main, 41 1/2 acres, \$1,825. Peter Grossnickle, executor, to Chas. Hooper, 22 acres, \$400. Mary A. and Margaret T. Ryan to Garrett S. DeGrange, lot in Frederick city, \$1,775. Phoebe E. Folser to Loretta Morgan and Mary V. Quick, 2 roads and 9 perches, \$55.50. William R. Troxell and wife to Christopher C. Speed, parcel of land in Frederick county, \$5. Mary E. Culler to Sarah E. Feaster, nearly 1 acre of land and improvements, \$1,275. John Clemson and wife to Wm. G. Cox, 18 1/2 acres, \$10,38.125. George W. Shank, mortgagee, to John Q. Lough, 2 lots in Woodsboro, \$670. John Q. Lough and wife to George W. Shank, 2 lots in Woodsboro, \$670. Catherine Darner and husband to Daniel Shearer, lot in Frederick, \$670.

Shaken out of Gear.

By malarial disease, the human machinery cannot half perform its office. Digestion, secretion, excretion are disordered, the blood becomes watery, the nerves feeble, the countenance ghastly, sleep disturbed and appetite capricious. Terrible is this disease, fell its consequences. There is, however, a known antidote to the malarial poison, and a certain safeguard against it. In malarious regions of our South and West, in South America, Guatemala and on the Isthmus of Panama, as well as in transmarine countries where the disease exists, this unmitigated preventive and remedy, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, has been used for thirty years, keeping constantly widening the area of its usefulness, and demonstrating its sovereign value in all cases of dyspepsia, constipation, kidney trouble, rheumatism and debility are all remedied by it.

A FADED or gray beard may be colored a beautiful and natural brown or black, at will, by using Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

The stable of Dr. H. H. Hopkins, of New Market, was totally consumed by fire Sunday night together with two buggies and a spring wagon. A pair of fine carriage horses also perished in the flames. The fire was the work of an incendiary, and a reward will be offered for the arrest and conviction of the guilty parties.—*News*.

COSTIVENESS is the cause of the intolerable "bad breath" of multitudes. Dr. Henry Baxter's Mandrake Bitters remove the cause and prevent the evil, and cost only 25 cents. For sale by James A. Elder, Emmitsburg and A. C. Musselman, Fairfield, Pa.

Last Friday John O. Moxley and John Bowers, repair hands on the B. & O. railroad were playing and wrestling together at Rich's Mills, and their sport resulted in a quarrel, during which Moxley struck Bowers with his first and Bowers in turn hit Moxley over the head with a shovel, nearly killing him. Bowers, who resides at Schleysville was arrested.

What Does It Mean?

"100 Does One Dollar?" means simply that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most economical medicine to buy, because it gives more for the money than any other preparation. Each bottle contains 100 doses and will average to last a month, while other preparations taken according to directions, are gone in a week. Therefore, be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla the best blood purifier.

Serious Accident.

Mr. J. Harry Stine, a well known and popular young business man of Gettysburg, was chopping kindling wood on Tuesday morning of last week, when one of the sticks flew up and struck him in the left eye, bursting the ball. Mr. Stine went immediately to a physician and had the eye dressed, after which he took the first train for Baltimore. In Baltimore he consulted a specialist who removed the eye that afternoon.

Resignation Not Accepted.

Rev. S. M. Hench, on the 1st instant, tendered his resignation as pastor of the Glade Reformed church, to take effect on the 20th instant, that he might accept a call to a charge in the Philadelphia Classis of the Reformed church. The joint consistory of the Glade church unanimously declined to accept the resignation. Steps were taken by the consistory to lighten Mr. Hench's labors. A new parsonage will be erected in Walkersville for the better convenience of the pastor.

PERSONALS.

Miss Fannie Gilson spent a week in Baltimore.

Mr. Chas. Landers attended the Hagerstown Fair.

Mr. Frank Lawrence, made a trip to Philadelphia.

Miss Mary Kefauver has returned to her home near Frederick.

Mr. John Adelsberger, of Baltimore, is visiting his mother in this place.

Mr. Thos. F. Elder, of Birmingham, Ala., is visiting his mother in this place.

Mr. Charles Harlan, of Baltimore, made a visit to his parents in this place.

Mrs. John T. Long, and Miss Addie Nussner, are visiting at McKeesport, Pa.

Mrs. Jesse Nussner and Mrs. James McFarrah, made a visit to Washington this week.

Mrs. U. H. Heilmann is visiting among her relatives at Lebanon and Jonestown, Pa.

Rev. U. H. Heilmann, is attending the meeting of the Synod of the Reformed Church at Hanover, Pa.

Mrs. Catharine M. Motter, has returned home after a visit of five weeks to relatives at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mrs. J. T. Motter, of Washington, D. C., and Miss Hallie Wingard, of Green-castle, Pa., made a visit at Mrs. Harriet Motter's.

Mr. W. L. McGinnis, of Minneapolis, Minn., is visiting his family near this place. Mr. Mc. has decided to remove to Minneapolis and offers his property here for sale.

Mr. Gran. T. Crouse started with his family for Cedar Rapids, Iowa, on Monday, where Gran. has a position awaiting him. The best wishes of a large number of friends for success attend them.

We regret to learn that Mr. John H. Rosenfelt, ticket and freight agent at the depot here, was again taken ill yesterday morning. His wife has also been quite sick for several weeks.

Maj. O. A. Horner and his two sons, Messrs. A. A. Annan, T. C. Hays, Luther and Thaddeus Zimmerman, C. T. Zacharias, son and daughter, Mrs. Henry Stokes, Mrs. Martha Stein and Mrs. Trues, attended the Frederick Fair.

Hagerstown's Growth Marvellous.

Hagerstown started on a boom in May, 1890, under the guidance of the Hagerstown Manufacturing, Mining and Land Improvement Co., that is developing into gigantic proportions, and is surprising all with the rapidity with which it is progressing. No town in the South can offer equal advantages or larger future profits. Her cheap transportation over six railroads, her unexcelled manufacturing facilities, her unrivaled churches and schools, her drives, roads and streets now being completed, are attracting manufacturers (six in the last ninety days), investors and persons seeking a location unsurpassed for healthfulness and cheapness of living. Has 95 manufacturing now established, 65 passenger and 30 mail trains daily, giving her all the comforts and facilities of a metropolis. Money grows rapidly here when invested in real estate. One instance out of many is given: \$133 invested in lots at the June sale brought \$1,200 cash in August. The Hagerstown Manufacturing, Mining and Land Improvement Company will hold their second sale of 1,000 business and building lots on Oct. 21st, 22nd and 23rd, 1890. Don't miss this opportunity to make money in the best town in the South. Car fare refunded to all actual purchasers at this sale. Come and be convinced! Terms of sale:—One-third cash, balance in one and two yearly equal payments. For any additional information address the Company, or H. H. Straub, Acting Secretary, Hagerstown, Md.

MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE NEWS.

Also Reminiscences of and Stories Told by "Old Mountaineers."

BARBECUE AT THE COLLEGE—FIELD SPORTS.

—FARRELL THE WINNER OF THE ATHLETIC MEDAL—OTHER SPORTS.

OCT. 11.—The Annual Fall Games were held Wednesday and Thursday of this week at the College field. Wednesday was Barbecue Day, and after the introduction of the Royal Family to the delighted students, the Royal Equiptage was brought forth and King "Bobby" and her demure Majesty "Queenie Rice," ascended thereon. Arriving at the field King Bobby gave his permission and the games proceeded.

Interest in the sports was not wanting; but the principal object of attention was Band No. 1, which had in it the more prominent athletes of the College. Those in the band were Frank L. Farrell, Blackville, S. C.; Emmet J. Sullivan, Lowell, Mass.; John J. Dyer, Lowell, Mass.; John J. Dillard, Shellsburg, Pa.; John J. Teague, Lowell, Mass.; John J. Madden, Boston, Mass. These were the contestants for the medal and early on Thursday morning went in for the finals. The referees were members of the graduating class. The official measurements were taken by Mr. J. M. H. Slaven, '91. The following will show the results obtained by the different athletes:

Throwing ball—Sullivan, 1st, 387 ft.; Farrell, 2nd, 365 ft.; Dyer, 3rd, 358 ft. Putting the 12 lb. shot—(stand) Farrell, 1st, 24 ft. 4 in.; Dillard, 2nd, 22 ft.; Dyer, 3rd, 21 ft. 4 in. Putting 12 lb. shot, (running)—Farrell, 1st, 32 ft. 2 in.; Dillard, 2nd, 28 ft.; Dyer, 3rd, 24 ft. 100 yards dash.—Dyer, 1st, Teague, 2nd, Farrell, 3rd. Time 10 1/2. Standing broad jumps.—Farrell, 1st, 9 ft. 7 in.; Madden, 2nd, 9 ft.; Dyer, 3rd, 8 ft. 10 in. Running broad jump.—Dyer, 1st, 18 ft.; Farrell, 2nd, 17 1/2 ft.; Teague, 3rd, 16 ft.

Standing high-jump.—Farrell, 1st, 34 ft.; Dyer, 2nd, 32 ft.; Madden, 3rd, 29 ft. Running high-jump.—Farrell, 1st, 39 ft. 7 in.; Dyer, 2nd, 35 ft. 1 in.; Teague, 3rd, 34 ft. Three standing broad jump.—Farrell, 1st, 32 ft. 2 in.; Dyer, 2nd, 29 ft. 1 in.; Madden, 3rd, 26 ft. 3 in. Standing high jump.—Madden, 1st, 3 ft.; Farrell, 2nd, 4 ft. 9 in.; Dillard, 3rd, 4 ft. 8 in. Running high-jump.—Teague, 1st, 5 ft. 7 in.; Farrell, 2nd, 5 ft. 6 in.; Madden, 3rd, 5 ft. Standing high-kick.—Madden, 1st, 7 ft.; Sullivan, 2nd, 6 ft. 8 in.; Teague, 3rd, 6 ft. 8 in. Running high-kick.—Madden, 1st, 7 ft.; Sullivan, 2nd, 7 ft. 2 in.; Teague, 3rd, 7 ft. Pole-vault.—Dillard, 1st, 10 ft.; Sullivan, 2nd, 9 ft. 6 in.; Teague, 3rd, 8 ft.

While the contest was exciting all through the appended will show that Farrell met with less opposition than was expected: Out of a possible 42 points, Farrell gets 26 or 62 per cent; Madden, 15 or 38 per cent; Dyer, 12 or 28 per cent; Teague, 11 or 26 per cent; Sullivan, 10 or 24 per cent; Dillard, 8 or 19 per cent.

In the contest for the Junior medal, there were three who entered for the finals—Judik, Meisser and Malone. The medal was won by Judik who received 26 out of a possible 42 points. Meisser getting 25 and Malone 24. This contest was very close and exciting.

The half-hour-go-as-you-please was won by Wm. Nagle, Boston, Mass., who covered 5 miles 1 lap; P. McGuinness, Summit Hill, Pa., 2nd, with 5 miles 2 laps; W. Campbell, Boston, Mass., 3rd, 5 miles 1 lap. The pig race was declared off, the pig declining to run.

The mineral resources of the Cumberland Valley are now under examination, and Professor J. A. Mitchell, A. M., of Mt. St. Mary's College has been selected to examine that tract of country, so fertile in iron and coal mines.

Mr. Charles D. Elder, a Mountaineer, brother of Archbishop Elder of Cincinnati, died at his home in New Orleans, La., Sept. 30th, in the 60th year of his age.

A. V. D. Watterson, Esq., of Pittsburgh, President of the Alumni Association of Mt. St. Mary's College, and Rev. Thomas F. Doran, of Providence, R. I., paid a short visit to their Alma Mater last week.

Hon. Charles Hoffman, Rev. M. J. Murray and A. V. D. Watterson, Esq., were delegates representing the Alumni Association of the College at the 16th Annual Convention of the Catholic Young Men's National Union held Oct. 7th and 8th, in Washington, D. C.

It is announced that Harry P. Gallagher, M. D., of the Class of 1877 will be married on the 29th inst., to a Baltimore young lady. The ceremony will take place at the Immaculate Conception Church, Mosher St., Baltimore.

DIED.

BOVEY.—On October 15, 1890, at Chelmsville, Washington county, Martha A., wife of Wm. M. Bovey and daughter of George W. Freese of Eyles's Valley, aged 24 years, 7 months and 5 days.

MARRIED.

REILLY-ADAMS.—On October 9, 1890, in Gettysburg, by Rev. J. A. Ball, Mr. Peter E. Reilly, of Jonestown, Pa., to Miss Annie L. Adams of Freedom township.

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The excursion to Union Bridge last night was postponed at the request of the Firemen at that place owing to the inclemency of the weather.

Republican Meeting.

A Republican Meeting and Torch Light

