

Emmitsburg Chronicle.



C. M. MOTTER, Editor & Publisher.

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VOL. XII.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1890.

No. 26.

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 Engler, John P. Jones, Jonathan Biser.

Sheriff.—Otho J. Gaver.
Tax Collector.—Isaac M. Fisher.

Surgeon.—William H. Hilleary.
School Commissioners.—Samuel D. Trotter, Herman E. Kutzahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner.—Glenn H. Worthington.

Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public.—Paul Motter.
Justices of the Peace.—Henry Stokes, Jas. Knott, Jas. F. Hickey, Joshua Hobbs.
Registrar.—E. S. Taney.
Constables.—W. P. Nunemaker, Abraham 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.

Ev. Lutheran Church.
Pastor.—Rev. Luther DeYoe. Services every Sunday, morning and evening at 10 o'clock, a. m., and 7:30 o'clock, p. m., respectively. Wednesday evening lectures 7:30 o'clock, p. m. Sunday School at 1:30 o'clock, p. 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 lecture at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School, Sun day morning at 9:30 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church.
Pastor.—Rev. W. Simonton, D. D. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Evening service at 7 o'clock. Wednesday evening Lecture and Prayer Meeting at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9 o'clock, a. m.

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.; Sunday School at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor.—Rev. J. 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 11:40, a. m., Way from Baltimore, 7:06, p. m., Hagerstown, 7:16, p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7:16, p. m., Motter, 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., Mechanics town and Hagerstown, 8:35, p. m., Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 8:10, a. m., Rocky Ridge, 8:10, a. m., Baltimore, (closed) 2:35, p. m., Frederick, 2:35, p. m., Motter's, and Mt. St. Mary's, 2:35, p. m., Gettysburg, 8:10, a. m.
Office hours from 7 o'clock, a. m., to 8:15, p. m.

SOCIETIES.

Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: Prophet, J. H. T. Webb; Sach, Dr. J. W. Reigle; Sen. Sag, E. M. Klinefelter; Jun. Sag, M. F. Shuff; C. of R. Jno. F. Adelsberger; K. of 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. Stotter. 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; Senior Vice-Commander, S. N. McNair; Junior Vice-Commander, Harvey G. Winter; Chaplain, Jos. W. Davidson; Quartermaster, Geo. T. Gelwicks; Officer of the Day, Wm. A. Friley; Officer of the Guard, Albert Dotterer; Surgeon, John Shank; Council Administration, Samuel Gamble, Joseph Frame and John A. Baker; Delegate to State Encampment, Wm. A. Friley; Alternate, 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 Donagline; Secretary, W. H. Troxell; Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt., Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieut., Michael Hoke; 2nd Lieut., Wm. B. Ogle.

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

Citizens' Building Association.—Pres't, V. E. Rowe; Vice-Prest., M. Hoke; Sec., F. A. Adelsberger; Treas., Paul Motter; Directors, F. A. Adelsberger, Jno. T. Long, 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. Motter; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Treasurer, O. A. Horner. Directors, L. M. Motter, O. A. Horner, J. Thos. Gelwicks, E. R. Zimmerman, J. S. Annan, E. L. Rowe, Nicholas Baker.

Nathan Cutman, 15 & 17 W. LEXINGTON STREET, BALTIMORE.

We extend a cordial invitation to you to visit our store when coming to the City.

Our assortment is very extensive. Cloaks, Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, Black Goods, House-keeping Goods, Velvets, Curtains, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Laces and 20 other well filled Departments.

In Curtains we have a special great bargain in Heavy all Chenille Portiers with Rich Colored Dados at only \$4.75 a pair.

Our Mail Order Department will keep you supplied with any article in our line you may desire at lowest prices.

All orders by mail entrusted to us will have our prompt and careful attention.

Your patronage is solicited.

NATHAN GUTMAN,

15 & 17 W. Lexington St.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

GENERAL STORE.

ANDERS & WHITE, SURGEON DENTISTS, MECHANICSTOWN, MD.



Have formed a co-partnership in the practice of Dentistry. Office directly opposite the Post Office, where one member of the firm will be found at all times. The following appointments will be promptly kept:—EMMITSBURG, at the Emmitt House—On Friday of each week. UNION BRIDGE—The First and Third Monday of each month. jun12y

Edward S. Eichelberger, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, FREDERICK CITY, MD.
OFFICE—West Church Street, opposite Court House.—Being the State's Attorney for the County does not interfere with my attending to civil practice. dec 9-11.

PAUL MOTTER, NOTARY PUBLIC, EMMITSBURG, MD.
Respectfully offers his services to all persons having business to attend to in his line. Can be found at all times at the CHRONICLE Office.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY FOR YOUNG LADIES, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY. NEAR EMMITSBURG, MD.
This Institution is pleasantly situated in a healthy and picturesque part of Frederick Co., half a mile from Emmitsburg, and two miles from Mount St. Mary's College. TERMS—Board and Tuition per academic year, including bed and bedding, washing, mending, and Doctor's fee, \$200. Letters of inquiry directed to the Mother Superior. mar 15-17.

SPECIAL LOCAL agent wanted in your county at once, part or full time. A reliable and energetic man. Can be found on secure a permanent and paying position with us. Stock warranted strictly first-class, and any failing to live, replaced FREE. Write for terms at once. All let FREE. ters promptly answered. R. D. LUTCHFORD & CO., N. Y. aug. 22-4m

—CALL ON—**GEO. T. EYSTER,**
—AND—
See his splendid stock of **GOLD & SILVER, Key & Stem-Winding WATCHES.**

MINISTERING.

What though your feet are often weary,
On ceaseless errands sent;
And tired shoulders ache and ache so sorely
'Neath heavy burdens bent?
Be patient, lest the ones whom you are serving
Be soon beyond your care;
Lest little wayward feet that you are guiding
Slip past you unaware.
Ah, then, no joy would seem so dear
And blessed
As spending months and years
In ceaseless service for the vanished darlings
So vainly mourned by tears.
But while you have your dear ones still around you
Do not regret your care;
Far easier aching feet and arms and shoulders
Than aching hearts to bear.
And still beyond your household duties reaching,
Stretch forth a helping hand;
So many stand in need of loving comfort
All over this wide land;
Perchance some soul you aid to-day,
to-morrow
May with the angels sing;
Some one may go straight from your earthly table
To banquet with the King.
—Exchange.

A Plague of Witches.

All Russia Is Made More or Less Unhappy by the Domovoi.

From the N. Y. World.

Readers of the World will remember stories that have occasionally reached them from Russia of atrocities committed by fanatical peasants in the villages of the interior. On one occasion the burning of a poor old woman startled the Western World and taxed the credulity of the newspaper-reading public. Then a man or woman was buried alive; and last Winter Americans heard of a woman, severely mangled by a wolf while rescuing a child from attack, left to perish in an out-house because no moujik would admit her into his house. On my horseback ride through Russia, which put me for several weeks in contact with the peasantry, I managed to pick up more or less information concerning their peculiar superstitions.

Although the peasants have certainly advanced a step or two in knowledge and understanding during the thirty years since their emancipation, the powers of darkness still hold well-nigh undisputed sway over the minds of a majority of the rural population of Russia. Ignorance links arms with superstition, and the two revel in the interior villages whenever the normal apathy of the moujik brain is disturbed by fear or suspicion. Though he is sitting on the threshold of the twentieth century, and the humblest tillers of the soil in lands not far from him learned years ago that the world they live in is a planet revolving around the sun, the moujik still thinks that it rests on the backs of three whales, or moster turtles, in the ocean.

ABSURD BELIEFS.

No limit exists to the absurdities that find expression in the beliefs and superstitions of such a people. The women and girls, of course, are the most superstitious. Unreasoning faith makes them tenaciously loyal to their old pagan traditions. In Little Russia it was my rather uncomplimentary lot to come daily under the suspicion of being the Evil One, Anti-Christ, the "Cattle Plague" or other malignant spirit in disguise.

In many of the postyaloi doors (post station) of Little Russia a young peasant woman performs the functions of hostler. One of the small divisions of the day's ride would be to speculate on the form these manifestations of fear would assume in the next girl hostler. There was nothing fantastic about our appearance; we were simply strange horsemen in a country where strangers are rare and were dressed differently from anybody they had ever seen.

The consternation of the girl on opening the toll gate in response to our summons, and suddenly finding herself in the presence of a pair of the supernatural beings of the popular witchcraft, often caused us to laugh outright and always provoked a smile. A wild sort of fear came

into her eyes, and she would shrink behind the gate. The first impulse would be to make the sign of the cross, but fearful lest we, being Anti-Christ, might take offense at this, she would wait until we had passed in, when, fancying herself unnoticed, the holy symbol would be furtively and rapidly made.

This sort of girl would be rooted to the spot with fear. Other girls of more robust intellects occasionally took to their heels, scampering away into the house like wild creatures. During our stay these superstitious damsels would be in an exceedingly uncomfortable frame of mind. Fearful of coming near us, they were equally fearful lest they be too evident reluctance to serve us might give offense and cause us maliciously to "with their souls," or bring them other evil fortune.

WITCHCRAFT IN RUSSIA.

The Russian peasants still believe in the agency of witchcraft and sorcery, and when visited by an epidemic, such as smallpox, cholera or cattle plague, a stranger appearing in their midst alone is sure to be regarded with suspicion. And if the stranger happens to be a "tall, shaggy old man" or a "withered old woman with flashing eyes," or otherwise resembles the creatures of the popular superstition who are associated with these malignant maladies, the fanatical peasants would not hesitate to bury the unfortunate wretch alive.

On the base of a memorial to Czar Nicholas, in St. Petersburg, is portrayed a scene in which the Czar quells a tumult among the peasants by raising his arm in anger. It depicts an actual occurrence of his reign in the streets of St. Petersburg, at the time of the cholera, when the moujiks rose in tumult against the police because they refused to arrest persons who had been seen "carrying cholera powder into a house" for the purpose of spreading the disease.

Certain curious rites are still faithfully practised in many Russian villages to ward off the "cattle plague," which the moujiks believe to wander about the country in human form. Among the Malo Russians the cattle plague is an old woman who wears red boots, and can walk on the water. Hence an old hag-like woman who should turn up in a Russian village in red boots would be in danger of her life. Stories are current among the people of moujiks who unwittingly gave a night's lodging to this weird creature and in the morning every member of the family was dead.

EXORCISING THE PLAGUE.

In some districts remedial measures are periodically taken against a visitation of the murrain. The cattle are all driven into the village, and a big circle is made around it with a plough, which is dragged by the oldest woman in the community. All the female villagers follow in procession behind the plough, carrying icons, chanting weird incantations, and beating tin pans and cooking vessels. One old woman bestrides a broom a la witch, and a widow, wearing nothing but a horse-collar around her neck, keeps pace with the one who is dragging the plough. If a dog or a cat, frightened by the noise, rushes out, it is immediately seized and killed, on the supposition that it is the cattle plague in disguise, trying to escape.

In other districts casting a black rooster into a bonfire at the end of certain ceremonies is believed to be efficacious in warding off many contagious diseases. Bonfires are built in the village, and young women in nightdresses drag a plough and carry a holy image, with much unearthly screeching, after which the unfortunate rooster is cast into the flames. In some villages, when a visit of the cattle plague is to be dreaded, if a stray cow happens to be found among the herd, it is burned alive, as the peasants believe that the "cattle death" has thus assumed the form of a cow to escape detection.

One of the most curious and widespread beliefs of the peasants is that every house contains a domovoi

partial, is set on the table for the domovoi before the family retire. Wizards and witches still flourish in rural Russia in great numbers. They interfere in all manner of ways with the moujik's prosperity and peace of mind—almost as much so, in fact, as his other and more tangible enemies, the priest and the policeman.

THE HOUSEHOLD SPIRIT.

Though mostly invisible, the peasants firmly believe that he is always about the premises and busying himself in their affairs. His usual hiding place is understood to be behind the big brick-stove that forms the chief feature of a Russian cottage. When the people are asleep he issues forth and conducts himself amicably or otherwise, according to the humor he happens to be in. The domovoi is mischievous as a monkey, and like that animal is inclined to fly into a passion at very short notice if he is not satisfied with his surroundings and treatment. Many peasant families after eating supper always leave a portion of food on the table for the domovoi, who would otherwise consider himself ill-treated and disturb their sleep by pounding on the table with his fist.

In some of the peasants's stables are little glasses or saucers of oil, the use of which is a mystery to the uninitiated stranger. They are found in villages where the domovoi are believed to be fond of horses and cattle and of visiting the stables at night. As the domovoi likes oil the saucers are put in the stables to keep him in a good humor and to induce him to be kind to the horses and cattle.

If angry he has been known to take a horse out and ride it nearly to death; the peasant finding it panting and covered with foam in the morning. Though troublesome if not well treated, the domovoi usually takes the kindest interest in the affairs of the family with whom he has found shelter. He keeps count over the poultry to see that nothing is stolen, and many moujiks when they kill a chicken for the table hang its head up in the back yard that the domovoi may understand what has become of it. When a death occurs in the family the domovoi is inconsolable for many days, and may be heard at times wailing behind the stove.

COLOR IN CATTLE.

In the province of Orel, through which the World correspondent rode many of the peasants endeavor to have all their livestock as nearly as possible of one color. This applies even to the poultry, the dog and the cat. This is because the domovoi of their house is believed to like that color best, and will be pleased at this deference to his taste. The manner of finding out what color the domovoi likes best is one of the ceremonies of Easter Sunday. On that day the peasants hang up in the stable something perishable in a piece of rag. When maggots appear they judge from their color what is most likely to be the preference of the domovoi.

IF ILL-LUCK SEEMS TO ATTEND THE REARING OF THEIR DOMESTIC ANIMALS, IT IS BELIEVED THAT A STRANGE DOMOVOI OF A MALIGNANT DISPOSITION HAS APPEARED IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

A shovel or other household implement is then dipped in tar. During the night the strange domovoi will rub himself against it, and, taking offense at the insult, will leave the premises. On certain nights of the year the kindest of domovoi will become malicious, and special precautions have to be taken to appease them. In some districts little cakes, baked expressly for the domovoi, are placed near his retreat, on the stove, on the eve of Epiphany. Jan. 28 is another date on which the household domovoi of certain parts of Russia are believed to get into tantrums. When angry they sometimes stop the breath of the sleeping members of the household and produce nightmare. On Jan. 28, therefore, a pot of mush or steamed millet, to which he is very

partial, is set on the table for the domovoi before the family retire.

Wizards and witches still flourish in rural Russia in great numbers. They interfere in all manner of ways with the moujik's prosperity and peace of mind—almost as much so, in fact, as his other and more tangible enemies, the priest and the policeman.

When a milch cow dries up sooner than the peasant thinks she ought to, he has no doubt whatever that she is being milked by the witches. To keep the witches out of the cow-shed crosses are chalked or painted on the doors. If the witches brave the crosses, indicated by a lack of improvement in the milk-giving capacity of the cow, the moujik will try the experiment of a church candle, such as are burned before the shrines and icons of the saints.

CROSSES AT EVERY TURN.

As a matter of fact, the visitor sees these crosses everywhere in rural Russia. A cross is erected on the framework of a house in process of building, and crosses are seen on the ceilings of inns, houses, sheds, stables—everywhere. The first impression of all naturally is that you have stumbled upon an extremely God-fearing, reverential set of people. This impression is intensified by the spectacle of the people themselves making the sign of the cross at well-nigh every turn, and at every act performed.

There is reverence in all his symbolism of the Holy Cross. But you awaken to a clearer conception of the religious ideas of the peasantry of Russia when you finally come to understand that the cross is painted on the stable door to keep out witches, and that the crosses on the ceiling are to prevent these same malicious sprites from entering the house.

Amulets are still worn, attached to pieces of thread, about the neck by many moujiks, in addition to the little pectoral cross. The old spell used by the peasant's pagan ancestors is very likely tied to the same neck-thread as the cross. Both are to preserve him from sickness and disaster. As between the two he has more faith in the cross nowadays, but he still clings, with the stubborn conservatism of ignorance, to the symbols of ancient heathen faith, nor does it ever occur to him that to tie a bat's-wing amulet obtained from the village sorcerer to the little cross obtained from the priest and hang them both about his neck is an insult to his religion. When he bathes in the river he makes the sign of the cross to keep the water-witches from strangling him.

THOMAS STEVENS.

Bee Stings for Rheumatism.

Dr. Al. Laboulbene, at the meeting of the French Entomological Society, held on March 13, 1889, gave a short abstract of a paper published in 1888 by an Austrian physician, Dr. Tere, who seems to have made extended experiments for a number of years. Dr. Tere asserts that a person stung by bees acquires thereby a relative immunity from the consequences of the subsequent stings; in other words, that the virus of the bee sting acts like a vaccinal inoculation against its own poison. The immunity lasts six months, sometimes less, probably according to the number of stings inflicted on a person. Persons suffering from acute-rheumatism require a larger number of bee stings to feel the usual effect of the poison, but as soon as by inoculation of a sufficient amount of virus they have acquired immunity against its effect they will as long as this immunity lasts be free from rheumatic attacks. Dr. Laboulbene suggests that in the interest of medical science it would be well to thoroughly test these assertions. —Insect Life.

"It is not intellectual work that injures the brain," says the London Hospital, "but emotional excitement. Most men can stand the severest thought and study of which their brains are capable, and be none the worse for it, for neither thought nor study interfere with the recuperative influence of sleep. It is ambition, anxiety, and disappointment, the hopes and fears, the loves and hates of our lives, that wear out our nervous system and endanger the balance of the brain."

THE ROSE GAS PROCESS TESTED BY EXPERTS.

A recent issue of the Bellefonte, Pa., Gazette, says: The most pleasing reports come to us from the various tests that are being made of the new Rose gas process, for some time on trial at the nail works here, and the results which have been attained prove that the process is no longer on trial, but that the manufacture of the cheapest and best gas for the purpose is an accomplished fact, and that the result is the solution of the problem of gas production. It will supercede all others, being comparable in cheapness even to natural gas and, of course, being unlimited in supply, as natural gas is not.

The company which has introduced it here is the National Heat and Power Company. It has attracted such wide attention that distinguished representatives of manufacturing firms from all parts of the State are constantly visiting the plant to inspect results and see it in operation. On Wednesday such gentlemen as Mr. Patterson, superintendent of the National Tube Works of McKeesport (the largest in the country); Mr. C. Mantley, chemist for the company; Geo. N. Riley, the assistant manager; W. J. Caskey, a merchant at Pittsburg, and Geo. W. Sherwood, of New Brighton, Pa., were present, and we have been favored with some figures and facts regarding what was done in the presence of these gentlemen. One and one-half tons of iron piles were used, to be changed into nail plates. The furnaces were charged, heated and the material taken out and rolled into nail plate in the brief time of fifty-five (55) minutes. To do this required 11,100 cubic feet of gas.

This gas can be manufactured at the wonderfully low cost of not more than 5 cents per thousand feet, which makes the cost of fuel and power for this work only 55 cents.

There can be no failure of gas as many times more than the largest manufactory in existence can use can be manufactured in a given time. Already 26,818 cubic feet of gas have been made in 8 1/2 minutes, which would be at the rate of 3,069 cubic feet per minute. The quantity of coal is almost too small to be expressed even by fractions, and it may be computed by those mathematically inclined when we repeat that the 11,100 cubic feet were made at a cost of only 55 cents. These figures prove this process to be one of the most wonderful discoveries on record and we congratulate Mr. Rose and also the National Heat and Power Company. Gen. D. H. Hastings is the president of the company; Robert H. Coleman, Lebanon, Pa., and Alfred Sully, of New York City, are vice-presidents, Governor Beaver, treasurer, and Dr. A. R. Ledoux, chemist.

It is confidently expected that the extension of the H. & P. railroad will be completed and trains running from Shippensburg to Harrisburg, by January 1, 1891.

The Commercial Bank of Guthrie, Oklahoma, which is the largest bank in the Territory, made an assignment late Thursday night for the benefit of creditors to the sheriff as assignee. The proprietors have all left town. The failure involves all that many of the depositors have.

WELLS, FARGO & COMPANY'S express building, Eighth and Coles streets, Jersey City, fell Saturday morning. Geo. Barrett was killed and twelve other men who were working on the structure were injured. A wall that was too freshly built to stand the strain of the high wind that was blowing at the time gave way, thereby causing the accident.

THERE is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Special to the Emmitsburg Chronicle.

While Republicans are singing out a presidential candidate, the Democrats are searching with a dark lantern for a Speaker of the next House of Representatives. In the latter instance, at least, there are plenty of fellows in the woods, but the light of the lantern has not as yet focused upon any one of them. Springer, of Illinois, has lessened the proportions of his nose-gay, presumably because grangers don't like flowers and is on hand shrieking vociferously "Mr. Speaker." Southwate has opened his house, and says Ohio always has a candidate for office. Bynum talks moderation, and promises, if elected, to treat Tom Reed with more decency than Tom treated him. Meanwhile, Mills and the others from the South are beginning to feel that they are "not in it," to use a classic, as they have been all about deserted in the house of their friends, the said home people affirming that none but a Northern man will suit. Such is the Speakership situation at present.

The postal officials think there is an epidemic of post office robberies. The telegraphic evidences of this species of crime have been pouring in the past few days. Chief Inspector Rathbone says that a man is a fool to rob the mails as he is sure to be caught. When a series of robberies are reported it takes no time to locate the crime and but a little more to catch the thief. The only safety for the criminal, Rathbone says, is to stop stealing, but this they never do after the first misstep is made. Mail pilferers are traced much after the way a railway time table is made up by a system of marks on a chart. Letters of complaint come from several quarters; they centre upon some one railway line or post office; the location of the robberies is determined, and a careful watch is soon rewarded with the thief. Rathbone says the best advice to give one of evil inclinations is don't steal letters.

The pressure upon Harrison still continues out a demand for the force bill in his Annual Message. "Whom the gods would destroy they first make mad."

Washington would be nothing without politics, so the idlers at the clubs having satisfied themselves that Cleveland will drive the Democratic team, are mapping out the Republican program. Blaine naturally looms up in their vision, as he always does, but they have not fully decided to give him a clear field. Many of them have got their telescopes pointed at Michigan to see what they can make out of the Alger nebula. President Harrison of course, has friends, but when people start on a voyage of discovery they never choose a well worn route. It would be untruthful to say that most eyes are turned toward Blaine. No one, however, receives the slightest intimation from him as to his position in the premises. Some say that he would again decline, saying, your leader I cannot be while others claim that "whispering that he'd never consent, consented." Blaine, though, is a master spirit, and does not throw down his cards until it is his turn to play.

The first of the Congressional skirmishers deployed to-day when the committee on appropriations began an attack on the treasury estimates. These treasury estimates are sent to Congress as a printed book as big as a bible and nearly as thick. They tell the necessities of the government for a year ahead, from the President's salary, which by the way, he does not draw oftener than once in three months, down to the purchase of a box of matches, which latter comes under the item of "contingencies."

This big book is not put together in the most orderly way, and in consequence it must be searched pretty thoroughly to get all the "meat" out of it. First of all, the estimates always call for millions more than Congress is ever willing to allow showing in public as in private affairs, that the party who makes the money is not half so anxious to get rid of it as the fellow who spends it. But the committee gets to work on the treasury figures and evolve thirteen appropriation bills. These bills are: The legislation, Judicial, and Executive, in other words the government salaries bill; the Army; the Navy; Indian, Pension; Postal; River and Harbor; Military Academy; Fortification; District of Columbia; Agricultural; Deficiency; and Sundry Civil, this last picking up whatever is left by the others. Those thirteen appropriation measures furnish the "sinews of war" to the government.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS. Cure for Indigestion, Biliousness, Dizziness, Headache, Nervousness, and General Debility. Prepared by Dr. J. C. BROWN & CO., Lowell, Mass.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

The extensive silk mills of Bamford Bros., in Paterson, N. J., were destroyed by fire Saturday. Loss \$400,000.

For scrofula in every form Hood's Sarsaparilla is a radical, reliable remedy. It has an unequalled record of cures.

AUGUST BELMONT one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of New York died at his residence on 5th Avenue on Monday morning of pneumonia.

The King of Holland died at 6 o'clock on Sunday morning, Nov. 23, and with him ends the male line of the House of Orange. His successor, who becomes Queen Wilhelmina, is just ten years old.

THE effects of the famine arising from the failure of the potato crop is felt already in Connemara, Ireland, thirteen families having asked the parish priest to point out some means by which they can escape starvation.

THE Rev. James H. Corrigan, pastor of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, of Elizabeth N. J., died on Wednesday. His age was 46 years. He was a brother of Archbishop Corrigan, of New York and was president of Seton Hall College for twelve years.

GEN. WADE HAMPTON United States Senator from South Carolina, was accidentally shot on Wednesday by his son, McDuffie Hampton while gunning in Washington county, Miss. One of the shots struck General Hampton in the eye. The wounds are not considered serious.

It is stated at the Postoffice Department in Washington that since the passage of the anti-lottery law there has been a reduction in the revenues of the New Orleans post-office of about one-third, and in consequence the clerical force of the office has been reduced by nine men, representing \$6,300 in salaries.

A Dish of New Ps.

P stands for Pudding, for Peach and for Pear, And likewise for Poetry and Prose; The Parrot, the Pigeon that flies in the air, The pig with a ring in his nose; For Paper and Pen, for Printer and Press, For Physic, and People who sell it; But when you are sick, to relieve your distress Take at once Pierce's Purgative Pellet.

Oh, yes, indeed! These are the P's for you, poor, sick man or woman. Nothing like them for keeping the bowels and stomach regulated and in order—tiny, sugar-coated granules, scarcely larger than mustard seeds. They work gently but thoroughly.

ON Sunday, the New York World moved its printers and working force into the new Pulitzer Building that makes so strange a boundary to the Brooklyn bridge. As soon as the Sunday paper went to press each printer shouldered his "case" and marched off to place it in the new composing-room. There are over two hundred "frames" in the new "chapel," and the procession of types moving into their quarters was a novel sight even for this section of wonders. The new World building is the last and tallest of the immense structures about Printing House Square. It stands on the former site of that once famous and favorite New York resort, French's Hotel. The main front rises nearly two hundred feet from the curb to the parapet on the thirteenth story. A domed tower rises five stories higher. The occupants of the uppermost room in the domed tower will be eighteen stories above the ground floor. The compositors will be in the thirteenth story, under the flat roof. Eleven stories contain 150 large offices. The tower, which is 50 feet in diameter, is to be devoted to the writing force of the newspaper. The press-room, in the sub-basement, has a capacity of ten quadruple presses. The new building cost a million dollars.

Catarrh

Is a constitutional and not a local disease, and therefore it cannot be cured by local applications. It requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, working through the blood, eradicates the impurity which causes and promotes the disease, and effects a permanent cure. Thousands of people testify to the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh when other preparations had failed.

Catarrh

"I will say I have been troubled for several years with that terribly disagreeable disease, catarrh. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla with the very best results. It cured me of that continual dripping in my throat, and stuffed up feeling. It has also helped my mother, who has taken it for run down state of health and kidney trouble." Mrs. S. D. HEATH, Putnam, Conn.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for catarrh with very satisfactory results. I have received more permanent benefit from it than from any other remedy I have ever tried." M. E. DEAN, of A. Read & Son, Wausau, O.

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. 25¢ per bottle. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

Improvements.

The new roof on the Reformed Church has been completed. Frank Kretz did the work, which is an assurance that it is well done.

Mr. Peter Hoke has had a new roof put on the back part of his residence.

Mr. Jno. H. Mentzer has continued his front pavement to the corner of Federal street, and built a new shed and new fences along that street.

The stones on Main street now extend from Mr. Peter Hoke's to the Reformed Church, and Mr. J. Thos. Gelwick has continued the same to the gutter in front of his store.

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 week:

Adeline Wadsworth to John Harris and Herbert Phillips, lot in Brunswick, \$175. John C. Motter, trustee, to Charles E. Zeller, 1 acre of land, \$350. Lewis Mehlring to Lewis Wm. Mehlring, lot of ground in Frederick city, \$700. Adam A. Devilbiss and A. Josephine Devilbiss, to Solomon Longenecker, 3 acres, 17 square perches, \$171.12 1/2. James B. Aubert, et al. to Henrietta Aubert, real estate in Frederick county, love and affection. John A. Wilson to Elizabeth Wilson, real estate in Frederick county, \$5 and premises. Peter Lugenbelt and M. G. Urner, trustees, to Ferdinand Shane, 84 acres and 14 perches, \$11672. Ferdinand Shane and wife to Ann Nussbaum, 84 acres and 14 perches of land, \$300. William Ennis et al. to Lucy Whitley, lot of ground in Petersville district, \$1. John J. Smith and wife to Peter Marker, 95 acres, 3 rods and 17 perches, \$4,100. Margaret A. Key to Oliver P. Vansant, 1 acre of land, \$25. Benjamin F. Reich, trustee, to Mary M. Quinn, 219 acres, 3 rods and 4 perches, \$4,000. Samuel Early and wife to McClintock Young, 27 acres, 1 rood and 31 perches, \$40.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Daniel Stouter made a trip to Baltimore.

Dr. J. H. Hickey of Reading, Pa., spent Thanksgiving in town.

Miss Blanche Baugher, of Baltimore, is visiting Miss Edith Motter.

Miss Essie Mehrling, of Taneytown, is visiting Miss Hannah Gillelan.

Messrs. Jos. V. Tyson and Frank Lawrence were in Baltimore this week.

Mr. H. K. Sutton, of Baltimore, made a visit among his many friends here this week.

Mr. E. R. Zimmerman and wife and Miss Edith Numemaker were in Baltimore this week.

Master Motter Annan and Miss Anna Annan of New Windsor College are home for Thanksgiving vacation.

Miss Kate Hann returned to her home in Philadelphia last week, after a visit to Mrs. G. G. Ecker, near this place.

Mr. J. C. Annan and Mrs. Margaret Grier are visiting in Shippensburg, and Miss Sallie Annan has gone to Chambersburg.

Mayor Grant of New York City, Col. John A. Cockerill of the New York World, Col. L. Victor Baughman and Mr. J. W. Baughman passed through town on Sunday, on their way to Gettysburg, where they visited the battlefield.

Cure is Cure

However it may be effected; but unjust prejudice often prevents people from trying a proprietary medicine, until other remedies prove unavailing. J. H. Ritchie, Commission Agent, Kingston, Australia, writes: "For years a confirmed sceptic as to the merits of proprietary medicines, I was at last converted by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. For months a bottle of this medicine, of which I had come into possession through the kindness of a friend, remained unopened in my closet, till one night I was seized with a violent cold accompanied by a rattling cough. Having none of my usual remedies at hand, I determined to give it a trial. The result was truly magical. Relief came almost instantly, and after repeating the dose, certainly not more than half a dozen times, I found myself thoroughly cured. Subsequently my daughter was cured of a severe cough by the use of the Cherry Pectoral. I recommend its use to all sufferers from throat and lung troubles."

For croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, asthma, and consumption the best remedy is

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25¢ per bottle, 50¢.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Isaac Tressler and wife, duly recorded in Liber A. F., No. 8, folios 226 &c., one of the land records of Frederick county, Md., the undersigned Administrator of Andrew T. Hays late of Frederick county, deceased, and mortgagee of said Isaac Tressler and wife, will sell at public sale, described premises situated in Emmitsburg District, Frederick County, Maryland.

On Saturday, the 6th day of December, 1890 at 2 o'clock p. m., all the following described land to wit:

THAT FARM

containing 87 Acres, 3 Rods & 33 Perches of Land, more or less,

situated about five miles west of Emmitsburg, on the road leading from Bell's Mill to Sabillasville, in Election District No. 5, of Frederick county, Maryland, called "Mary's Delight," adjoining the lands formerly owned by Peter Stem, Joseph Tressler and others, it being the same real estate described in a deed from James Musgrove and wife to the said Isaac Tressler, and recorded in Liber A. F., No. 7, folios 198 &c., one of the land records of Frederick County, by reference whereof it will fully appear. It is improved with a DWELLING HOUSE, Barn, and other outbuildings. There is an apple orchard and other fruit, and good water on the farm. The land is good mountain soil, part timber and part farming land.

Terms of Sale as prescribed by the mortgage—Cash.

JAMES T. HAYS, Administrator of Andrew T. Hays, deceased, Mortgagee. nov. 14-ts.

SOLID SILVER

American Lever Watches,

WARRANTED TWO YEARS,

ONLY \$12.

J. T. EYSTER.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

For a clean shave and good hair cut go to Chas. C. Kretzer's new Hair-Dressing Saloon, one door below the square, Emmitsburg. Fine Haircuts, Cosmetics, Bay Rum and Tonics for sale. A clean towel for each customer a specialty. sept 5-Sm.

For Welly and Rock Forge strictly unadulterated Whiskeys, Choice Rum, Wines, &c., go to F. A. Duffendal's, Emmitsburg. Also Old Kentucky Whiskey and Speer's celebrated wines.

Get your house painting done by John F. Adelsberger, who will furnish estimates upon application, work done on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

A FULL stock of fine and coarse city made Boots and Shoes; also Gum shoes and boots. New home-made work and mending of all kinds, done with neatness and dispatch, by Jas. A. Rowe & Son. Have your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by Geo. T. Eyster, who warrants the same, and has always on hand a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware. Feb 8-ft.

PUBLIC SALE

Valuable Property.

BY virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in No. 5740 Equity, the undersigned the Trustees named in said decree, will sell at the Western Maryland Hotel in Emmitsburg, Frederick County, Maryland,

On Saturday the 6th day of December, 1890 at 2 o'clock p. m., (sharp), all the following valuable real estate, to wit: that

House & Lot

situated on the North East corner of the Public Square, in Emmitsburg, Frederick County, Maryland, formerly owned and occupied by Winfield G. Horner. The house is a large and substantially built brick one, with mansard roof, built in modern style.

IT IS HEATED BY STEAM AND IS LIGHTED BY GAS.

The rooms are large, and well arranged, and there is one on the first floor fronting on the main street of the town, which is well suited for any public business such as banking, merchandising, &c. The House presents an imposing appearance and is one of the finest in the place. There is

A GOOD STABLE

and other necessary outbuildings on the Lot. The Lot fronts on the Square about 24 feet, and runs back to the public alley, which alley affords a rear entrance to the premises. This is without exception one of the finest properties in the Northern part of Frederick County, and it is situated in a good community. The Lot is fully described in a deed from Mary E. Adelsberger, Executrix, to the said Winfield G. Horner, duly recorded in Liber A. F., No. 7 folio 708, one of the Land Records of Frederick County by reference whereof it will fully appear.

Terms of Sale as prescribed by the decree.

One-third cash on the day of sale or its ratification by the Court, and the balance in one and two years from the day of sale, the purchaser giving notes with approved security bearing interest from the day of sale.

WILLIAM P. MALLSBY, JOHN C. MOTTER, Trustees.

nov. 14-ts.

THE NEW YORK WORLD NEVER CROWS.

For what it has done it asks no favor and no consideration. That is ancient history—to be forgotten. It looks only to the future—to the work to be done. Our hopes and fears, our joys and sorrows are all before us—not one behind.

IN THE WORLD'S work for 1891 every American citizen is vitally interested, and not one—no matter what his politics may be—can afford to be without its weekly edition, which has not an equal on earth as a newspaper. Nine men out of every ten know this to be true. Every tenth man should send to-day for a specimen copy, that the knowledge may be universal.

Subscribe at once. Three months costs only 25 cents, and by every week's delay you miss something worth more than the subscription price for the year—which is only one dollar. Address THE WORLD, New York.



STOP. LOOK.

I have just received a large lot of PURE ALL RYE WHISKEYS for harvest and medicinal purposes, distilled by the well-known William Foust, at Glen Rock, York county, Pa., whose distillery 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-ft

GEORGE GINGELL.

Zimmerman & Maxell!

BRICK WAREHOUSE,

DEALERS IN

GRAIN, PRODUCE,

COAL,

Lumber, Fertilizers,

HAY & STRAW.

June 14-y

EMMITSBURG MARBLE YARD

CEMETERY-WORK

Of all kinds promptly done. Orders filled on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

W. H. HOKE, Proprietor,

EMMITSBURG, MD.

Subscribe for the Chronicle, One Dollar a year.

ASK YOURSELF the QUESTION

Why should I go shopping around small stocks when I can go direct to G. W. WEAVER & SON, Gettysburg, and find there a big assortment of everything the newest and besides get the benefit of their large purchases in the matter of prices which oftentimes more than pays time and expense of coming a distance—the question is daily answered in the affirmative by any number of people and our store is thronged by appreciative customers—who know that we sell only reliable goods and that our prices are bottom on every article.

WE MAKE A SPECIALITY

More than ever of LADIES COATS and our sales are unprecedented by anything done before. We have the assortment and style of the larger city stores, at a price in favor of the customer every time. Ask yourself why? We have no rent. Our clerk hire and other expenses much less than city stores. Yet we have all our garments made by the largest and best factories in the country. In our general line of Dry Goods and Notions the same answer to the question applies. So come direct to headquarters.

G. W. WEAVER & SON GETTYSBURG, PA.

Scribner's Magazine

For the coming year will be noteworthy for a number of special features which the Publishers believe are of very unusual interest, and among them the following may be mentioned:

Sir Edwin Arnold

contributes to the December number the first of a series of four Articles upon Japan, its people, its ways, and its thoughts. Mr. Robert Blinn, who was commissioned to go to Japan for Scribner's Magazine, has prepared a very remarkable series of drawings to illustrate Sir Edwin's papers. Articles upon the recent Japanese Festival will follow, illustrated by Mr. Blinn.

Henry M. Stanley

has prepared for the January number an important article upon "The Pigmies of the Great African Forest." Another contribution in this field will be Mr. J. Scott Keltie's account of the recent African Expedition held in London. Both papers will be amply illustrated.

The Wrecker,

a Serial Novel by Robert Louis Stevenson and Lloyd Osbourne, will run through a large part of the year. Illustrated by Hoke. A two-part story by Frank R. Stockton will also appear.

Prof. James Bryce, M. P.,

author of "The American Commonwealth," will write a series of Four Articles upon India, embodying the results of his recent journey and studies on this land of ever-ending interest.

Ocean Steamships

will be the subject of an important series somewhat upon the lines of the successful Railroad Articles. "Passenger Travel," "The Life of Officers and Men," "Speed and Safety Devices," and "Management," are some of the subjects touched upon and illustrated.

Great Streets of the World

is the title of a novel collection of articles on which the author and artist will collaborate to give the characteristics of famous thoroughfares. The first, on Broadway, will be written by Richard Harding Davis, and illustrated by Arthur B. Frost. Others will follow on Piccadilly, London; Boulevard, Paris; The Corso, Rome.

The price of Scribner's Magazine admits of adding a subscription to one's other reading at very small cost. Orders should be sent at once.

\$3.00 A YEAR. 25 CENTS A NUMBER.

Charles Scribner's Sons, Publishers 743-745 Broadway, New York.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

WE hereby notify all persons not to trespass on our enclosures with dog and gun, or either, as we are determined to enforce the law in all cases without favor.

DAVID AND JOSEPH OHLER, JOHN T. OHLER, WM. P. GARDNER, J. J. HOCKESSMITH, L. CLAYE MYERS, CHAS. B. HARBATH, WILLIAM MOOREHEAD, EDWARD G. MORRISON, GEO. M. MORRISON, GEORGE VALENTINE, JOHN H. OHLER, JOSEPH A. HOBBS, G. AMEXUS OHLER, JACOB OHLER, JACOB OHLER (Kris farm), GEORGE R. WILBIDE, A. H. MAXELL, JOHN DONAGHIE, WM. J. GILSON, D. S. GILLEAN, ROBERT E. HOCKESSMITH, J. P. KEISCHNER, HENRY LANGG, JACOB L. TROOPER, J. ROWE OHLER, ROBERT G. SHOENAKER.

oct. 17-6t.

PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned having decided to remove to the north west will sell his valuable farm, situated one mile west of Emmitsburg at private sale. This farm is well known as the residence of the late Col. Robert Annan, and later as the Taylor property, and contains

91 ACRES

more or less, of good farming land, all under cultivation and in a highly fertile and productive condition. The improvements consist of a

Large Dwelling House

containing thirteen rooms, three large halls, and two pantries. Large Bank Barn, an excellent spring of water near the kitchen door, spring house and running water through the washhouse.

2 TENANT HOUSES,

which can be easily rented, and all other necessary outbuildings. This farm has two water powers, on one of which is an up-right saw mill in good running order. Ten acres are in clover fruit, including the most productive Apple Orchard in the district.

Any one wishing to buy a nice home on easy terms, call on or address,

W. L. MCGINNIS, Emmitsburg, Md

oct. 17-4t.

PRIVATE SALE.

THE undersigned offer at private sale the House and Lot occupied by Frank Brown situated in Freedom township along the Emmitsburg and Gettysburg road, about 3 miles from the former place. The Lot contains about

10 1/2 ACRES OF LAND

improved with a good

2-STORY FRAME HOUSE.

There is also a stable, on the place, an abundance of choice fruit, such as apples, peaches and grapes. There is a good well and a spring near the house. Terms easy.

nov. 14-4t. MCNAUL & PATTERSON

SONG OF JOHN BROWN

The Story of its Evolution. On the 17th of April, 1861, I became a member of the Battalion of Infantry ("Tigers").

We had many good singers among us, and as nothing so effectually drives away weariness, particularly among soldiers and sailors, as a cheerful spirit and a joyous song, we constantly worked under the inspiration of these blessed agencies.

Religious hymns were as popular with us as secular songs. Among the former none gave greater satisfaction than a hymn, at that time a great favorite in revival meetings, entitled "Say, Brothers, Will You Meet Us?"

How the music of "Say, Brothers, Will You Meet Us?" was made to do duty in the building up of the "John Brown Song" will appear in what follows.

We had a jovial Scotchman in the battalion named John Brown. He was among the leading spirits, foremost always in fun-making, and as he happened to bear the identical name of the old hero of Harper's Ferry he became at once the butt of his comrades.

This nonsense was kept up from day to day, and these expressions, particularly the ones referring to the "defunct condition of Brown, were so often heard that they became by-words among us, and were repeated at all times and in all places, whether our Scotch friend with the suggestive name was with in hearing or not.

A man is an animal who would scorn divided skirts and yet spends two hours selecting the kind of cloth he wants used for his trousers. A man is an animal who can be flattered and coaxed into anything, but once you start to drive him the mule-like nature is uppermost.

A man is an animal who thinks he is a little tin god on wheels, and never realizes that he isn't until he is down flat on his back with the malaria and a woman has to wait on him.

A man is an animal who eats the very best he can get and who prefers to drink the same quality, but frequently becomes a tank for holding bad whiskey.

there was enough of the heroic in his career to inspire our zeal and please our fancy.

Greenleaf was a musician, the organist of a church in Charlestown. He therefore naturally had most to do with the earliest arrangement of the notes of the song. Mr. C. S. Hall, of Charlestown, an acquaintance of Greenleaf and a frequent visitor at the fort, also became interested in the production, and together they went to work to see what could be made of it, for it was becoming so popular that something had to be done.

Some of those with whom the song originated still live. Poor Brown, the victim of those practical jokes and guys that, coupled with the remembrance of the martyrdom of his heroic namesake, gave birth to the idea from which the song sprang, found a watery grave in the Shenandoah river at Front Royal, Va., on the 6th of June, 1862, while serving in the same company with the writer, Company A, Twelfth Massachusetts Volunteers.

There has been a good deal of discussion as to the origin of the famous song, some writers even claiming that it was sung previous to the breaking out of the war. But all such speculations are utterly groundless. It originated substantially as I have stated. The music is old—very old; and it is the music, undoubtedly, which those writers have in mind who have attributed its origin to times and places other than Fort Warren in May, 1861.—GEORGE KIMBELL in the New England Magazine.

I HAD a letter the other day evidently from a woman and she said: "Would you mind telling me 'what is a man?'" A more or less intimate acquaintance with mankind makes me feel that I can reply to this question.

A man is an animal who would scorn divided skirts and yet spends two hours selecting the kind of cloth he wants used for his trousers. A man is an animal who can be flattered and coaxed into anything, but once you start to drive him the mule-like nature is uppermost.

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TALE OF TWO FORTUNES.

The writer of fiction has told no tale more extravagant than that connected with the personal history of Mr. James Treadwell, the quicksilver millionaire of California. Twenty-five or thirty years ago the Treadwell brothers, John and James, left their home in St. Andrews, New Brunswick, determined to win fame or fortune, or both, in the far west.

This is the story as gathered from the lips of himself. Chief among Mr. Treadwell's friends in California were a young married couple. The husband was a native of New Brunswick—a fact which will probably account in a great measure for the warmth of the friendship existing between them.

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Philosophy In It.

I was stopping for two or three days with a planter near Grenada, Miss., and one day while he was showing me his corn field we came across a colored man with a load of wood on his cart.

"Here, boy, what have you been doing?" "I was jis lookin' fur you, kurnel, to tell you how it was."

"I see how it was. You have slipped in here and stolen my wood." "I dun didn't steal it, kurnel. I was gwine ter cum up to de house to-day an' pay fur it. Awful times at my house dis mawnin', sah."

"How?" "Haddn't got breakfas' befo' de ole woman began to chill. Den de oldest gal she began to chill; den my Henry was taken, an' fust I knowed de baby was shaken' all ober de floah. Didn't hev a stick of wood at de doah, kurnel, an' so I driv ober here to git some."

"And you are going to build a fire and thaw them out?" "Dat's de ideah, Kurnel, if it hain't too late. If dey's all froze to death, kin I use some of de bo'ds off dat ole cotton gin to make up de coffins? An' I reckon I'd best ask you if I kin bury 'em down on dat knoll by de pecan trees? I'll crowd 'em in clus, so as not to take much room, an' if you'll let Mars, Jim Roberts cum an' preach de funeral sermon, I'll ax de Lawd to make you a big cotton crop."

The colonel laughed as the negro drove on, and I asked him: "Is he telling the truth?" "Bless you, no! He'll draw it to town and sell it."

"But you appeared to believe him." "Certainly. So long as I let him steal occasionally he'll keep all other would-be thieves away, and while he is skinning after my wood he won't meddle with my pigs or chickens."—Detroit Free Press.

Going It With a Dash. Perhaps it was Stratford-on-Avon that suggested it, but at any rate there is a fad just now for naming towns in the neighborhood of New York after that style.

But what I desire to relate is the strange eccentricity of a young man who lives at Hillside-on-Hudson, and on-the-Sound, and I learn that the fashion is extending to the interior. A letter came to Neftings the other day, dated from "Dogtown-on-Suckerbrook."

But what I desire to relate is the strange eccentricity of a young man who lives at Hillside-on-Hudson, and on-the-Sound, and I learn that the fashion is extending to the interior.

"How's your health?" asks a friend. "Not very good. Got cold-on-lungs."

"Doing anything for it?" "Yes. Plaster-on-chest." "Where is your office now?" "Twenty-on-Wall."

This young man visits the race-course and puts up "hundreds-on-Fleetwood." At a restaurant he calls for "dozen-on-half-shell" and boasts of knowing "girls-on-stage."

A coroner's jury returned a verdict to the effect that a certain prominent man had died of alcoholism.

"Your verdict is absurd," some one said to the coroner. "Why so?" "Because he was never known to drink."

"That's a fact." "He never went into a saloon." "You are right."

Then why do you say he died from the effects of alcoholism, when we all know that he was shot?" "That's all very true," the coroner replied, "but the man who shot him was drunk. Don't talk to me, if you please. I understand my business. Deceased was killed by whiskey."—Arkansas Traveler.

UNFORTUNATELY, men want their sweethearts to be brilliant and showy and their wives to be domestic and practical. The girl who understands how to sew, cook and nurse a sick child does not attract the single men, and the superficial belle does not satisfy her husband after marriage.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

DOWN'S ELIXIR. N. H. DOWN'S VEGETABLE BALSAMO. ELIXIR. Has stood the test for fifty-nine years and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases in young or old. SOLD EVERYWHERE.

For sale by J. A. Elder, Emmitsburg and A. C. Musselman, Fairfield, Pa.

If You Have CONSUMPTION COUGH OR COLD BRONCHITIS Throat Affection SCROFULA Wasting of Flesh Or any Disease where the Throat and Lungs are Inflamed, Lack of Strength or Nerve Power, you can be relieved and Cured by SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL With Hypophosphites. PALATABLE AS MILK.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF PURE COD LIVER OIL With Hypophosphites. PALATABLE AS MILK. Ask for Scott's Emulsion, and let its explanation or solicitation induce you to accept a substitute. Sold by all Druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

New Advertisements. DATCHY & CO. Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT JAN. 1, 1890. LEAVE CAMDEN STATION, BALTIMORE.

OF ALL PLASTERS BELLECAPSIC'S PLASTERS. The best Porous Plaster made for all aches, pains and weak places, and unlike other plasters, so be sure and get the genuine with the picture of a bell on the back-cloth.

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