

Emmitsburg Chronicle.



C. M. MOTTER, Editor & Publisher.

Established by SAMUEL MOTTER in 1879.

TERMS—\$1.00 a Year in Advance.

VOL. XII.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1891.

No. 36.

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 J. Gaver.
Tax Collector.—Isaac M. Fisher.
Surveyor.—William H. Hickey.
School Commissioners.—Samuel Dutrow, Herman L. Routhahn, 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. Knouff, 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.
Bargains.—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 lectures at 7:30 o'clock, Sunday School, Sunday 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 lectures at 7:30 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 5 o'clock, p. m.; Sunday School, at 2 o'clock, p. m.
Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor.—Rev. J. E. 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, 7:30, p. m., Hagerstown, 7:15, p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7:15, p. m., Motter's, 11:20, a. m., Frederick, 11:20, a. m., and 7:15, p. m., Gettysburg, 4:00, p. m.
Depart.
Baltimore, Way 8:10, a. m., Mechanics-town, 8:10, a. m., 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, 8:00, a. m.
Office hours from 7 o'clock, a. m., to 8:15, p. m.

SOCIETIES.

Massicot Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers: Prophet, E. M. Klineclen; Scribe, M. F. Shuff; Sen. Sag, Jos. D. Caldwell; Jun. Sag, J. D. Hickey; C. of R. No. 1, F. A. Eichelberger; K. of W., W. G. L. Gilliam; Geo. T. Gelwicks, Wm. Morrison and E. C. Wenschhoff Trustees; Jno. W. Reigle, Representative.
Emerald Beneficial Association.
F. A. Adelsberger, President; Vice-President, Jno. Byrne; Secretary, Geo. Seybold; Treasurer, Jno. M. Stouter. 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., 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. B. Ogil.
Firemen's 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, Jos. V. Tyson, Daniel R. Gelwicks, H. G. Boam, Jas. F. Hickey, Thos. C. Seltzer, J. M. Kerrigan, Geo. T. Gelwicks.
Citizens' Building Association.—Pres., V. E. Rowe; Vice-Prest., M. Hoke; Sec., E. 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, I. 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, I. S. Annan, E. L. Rowe, Nicholas Baker.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

GENERAL STORE.

H. CLAY ANDERS, D.D.S. FRANK E. WHITE, D.D.S.
ANDERS & WHITE,
SURGEON DENTISTS,
MECHANICSTOWN, MD.



Have formed a co-partnership in the practice of Dentistry. Office directly opposite the Post Office, where no 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. junel2y

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. see 9-1f.

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. mar15-f.

KNABE

Grand, Square and Upright
PIANO FORTES.

These instruments have been before the Public for nearly fifty years, and up on their excellence alike have attained an

UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE
Which establishes them as unequalled in TONE,
TOUCH,
WORKMANSHIP &
DURABILITY.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 years.
SECOND HAND PIANOS.
A large stock at all prices, constantly on hand, comprising some of our own make but slightly used. Sole agents for the celebrated

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS
AND OTHER LEADING MAKES.
Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.
WM. KNABE & CO.,
22 & 24 E. Baltimore Street, Baltimore, July 5-1y.

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 7-1f
GEO. GINGELL.

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

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF FREDERICK COUNTY, DECEMBER TERM, 1890.

In the matter of the sale of the Real Estate of William Peoples, deceased. Ordered by the Orphans' Court of Frederick County, this 10th day of January, A. D. 1891, that the sale of the Real Estate of William Peoples, late of Frederick County, deceased, this day reported to this Court by his executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 9th day of February, A. D. 1891, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Frederick County, Md., for three successive weeks prior to the said 9th day of February, 1891.

The Executor reports the sale of the said Real Estate for the gross sum of Nine hundred and two dollars and fifty cents, (\$902.50)

George W. Shank, Geo. Koogle, Ben. G. Fitzhugh, Judges of the Orphans' Court.

Test: HAMILTON LINDSAY, Register of Wills for Frederick County, Md. Jan 16-4t

R. A. RAGER,
LATE COUNTY SURVEYOR FOR FREDERICK COUNTY
Offers his professional services to those desirous of having surveys neatly and accurately made. Abstracts of title from 1798 to the present time made when desired. Information in general concerning lands in this county furnished upon application. Historical and Genealogical Investigations a Specialty. Office corner Second and Court Sts., Frederick, Md. Lock Box 173. Jan 30-6m

FACTS! FACTS! FACTS!
Unclaimed Money and Estates.

MONEY AND ESTATES AWAITING DISTRIBUTION AMONG ABSENT HEIRS.
IT IS an undoubted, interesting, and important fact, that, during recent years, the number of properties and sums of money awaiting distribution among missing heirs and legatees are rapidly on the increase. Recognizing this fact I have for some years past engaged to a limited extent in the investigation of such matters, in which I have had great success. I therefore offer my services to those who believe that they are entitled to participate in the distribution of money or estates. All Correspondence Confidential. No charge unless successful. Call on or address R. A. RAGER, Office corner 2nd and Court Streets, P. O. Box 173. FREDERICK, MD.

NEW CONFECTIONERY.
HAVING opened a Confectionery Store in the room recently occupied by Jos. K. Hays, with an entirely

NEW STOCK OF GOODS.
I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. My stock is just fresh from the factory and consists of all kinds of

CANDIES, FRUITS, NUTS, TOYS, Etc.
Have the largest and most complete

Stock of Confectionery
every shown in Emmitsburg and am prepared to furnish

Schools, Parties, Private families
etc., at shortest notice. Have also a large stock of

CANNED GOODS
and sell
WM. H. BIGGS & BRO'S. CELEBRATED FLOUR.
M. E. ADELSBERGER,
Dec. 14-1889.

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.

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.

S'PRISIN' LIZA.

John Hardhack was a rough, close-fisted tiller of the soil, And had become quite well-to-do through hard and constant toil. The only tender spot about him was his buckskin purse, To hit him there would make him squirm, you could not hurt him worse.

A ragged suit of army clothes had served him many years. In vain his wife had begged him to dress decently, with tears, But one day, when he went to town, he took a notion to Invest a dozen dollars in a bran new suit all through.

"I'll bet nine dollars I'll s'prise Eliza" chuckled he. "Thar ain't no insects on ye now, old feller, no sir-ee! Wall, du 'em up, and be darned quick about it, tu," he said. "Fer I've got nineteen cows tu milk afore I go tu bed."

He jumped into the wagon, put his bundle on the seat, And sent the old mare homeward at a gait 'twas hard to beat; The shades of night were falling fast as out of town there passed. A man who muttered softly "I'll s'prise Eliza Jane at last!"

And when he reached the river that ran close beside his house, He stopped his horse and listened, all was quiet as a mouse. Said he, "I guess I'd better shuck myself evenin' right here and now. It's a darn queer p'ceedin'!" but I'll s'prise her anyhow!"

So one by one his garments old he pulled off with a grin, And as the river ran so close he calmly tossed them in; Then, as he gave the last old rag a sort of farewell flirt, He stood up clothed in rectitude and a short cotton shirt.

"Now, presto change!" he gayly cried, and reached for his new clothes. They were not there! He was surprised as you may well suppose. He searched the wagon o'er and o'er, and crawled beneath the seat. It was in vain. His language I would rather not repeat.

The night wind seemed to snicker as it dallied with his brief And simple costume, while he stood and shivered like a leaf, At last he grimly muttered as he took the homeward track, "If I don't s'prise Eliza yit my name ain't John Hardhack!"

His dog came at him in the yard and made him climb a tree, And when his good wife cried "Who's there?" he howled "G-d darn it, Me!" But not until the hired man had dressed and got a gun Would she admit him, and then she was half inclined to run.

Eliza was surprised no doubt, but when John Hardhack rose Next morning and went out doors in his hired man's old clothes And found his missing bundle hanging safe as on a shelf, Upon the brake rod where it caught, he was "s'prised" himself.

WILLIAM EDWARD PENNEY.

BROTHER BEN.

The Queer Fancies of a Harmless Lunatic.

He had so much dignity, this old man, so much manner that I had been quite impressed by him. We had walked up together from the post-office several times, and as I boarded near his house I often saw him in passing, and thus we struck up an odd sort of friendship, for I was twenty while he was nearly seventy.

We used to talk on various subjects—politics, religion, the people of the town and the geology of the surrounding country, and I found him well informed and liberal in his views, and, better than all, tolerant of the opinions of a young man.

I suppose that this tolerance impressed me the more because, owing to my youth, I had been recently rather snubbed by some of my male relations, and on that account I had come to try my fortunes among strangers.

So it was that when this courtly old gentleman showed me such marked and polite attention I felt rather flattered and greatly comforted thereby. I never had met any other of his family, although I understood from him that he had a wife and an elderly daughter who lived with him in the great mansion half hidden from the street by a growth of trees and shrubs.

I often stopped to talk with him at his gate, and he had invited me in more than once, but I always re-

fused, until one day he said, abruptly, "Do you know that I have taken such a fancy to you that I want Ben to see you. Ben is my brother, you know; he lives with me. He is not quite right at times, a little flighty, perhaps, but you won't mind that."

I saw that he was thoroughly in earnest, and to please him I said that I would go in and see Ben. As we stepped upon the board piazza my friend hesitated. "Just a word, please, before we go in. Ben is very sensitive about his—his—troubles. He is just my age; we are twins, in fact, and physically he is perfect—yes, perfect—but there is something wrong with his head. He is all right on some things, you know; but he has some queer fancies, poor fellow."

The tears came into his eyes and he cleared his throat with a little cough as he opened the door and ushered me into a broad, handsomely-furnished hall. He led the way from this into a cheerful sitting-room and excused himself for a moment.

While he was gone I looked about the room. There were quaint chairs, an odd stand or two, a rose-wood cabinet and an old-fashioned piano with mother-of-pearl keys; on the walls were a few portraits in oil and some good engravings of an old style.

The thing that struck me most, however, was a tall pier-glass let into the wall between two windows. From the bottom of this, up to within a few inches of the top, it was painted over with a thick coating of dark paint, and this was ornamented by a landscape stiffly painted in rather crude colors. There was another and smaller mirror in the frame of the clock, and this had been treated in a similar manner, little gleams of bright showing here and there through the dark paint.

I reasoned that the surface of the quicksilver had been married either by time or by dampness and that this paint had been put on to cover up these defects, and as I was gazing at the ugly landscape the old gentleman returned, bringing his wife and daughter, to whom he introduced me.

Both ladies had lovely and refined faces which differed but little from each other. Time had marked the lines deeper upon that of the elder woman, and her hair was white, but both wore the same sad, anxious expression, as though some great sorrow was hanging over them.

"Mother, I have brought my young friend in to see Ben," said the old man, and I noticed that a meaning glance passed from the ladies as the elder one replied in a pleading voice: "Father, Ben isn't so well to-day. Hadn't you better wait till some other time?" "No—no, mother; Ben's all right. All he needs is a little cheerful company." With these words my friend left the room, motu proprio to follow him.

We went across the hall to a small room furnished very simply. There were some cases of books, a leather lounge, and a couple of arm-chairs drawn up before a large mirror.

Walking proudly to the mirror which reflected his erect form and handsome face the old man introduced me to "Brother Ben."

Of course I understood it all in a moment, the painted looking-glasses, the sad-faced women, and their reluctance to allow a stranger to intrude upon their sorrow.

It was a complete surprise to me, for I had never suspected the least thing wrong with my friend, and I had believed in his brother Ben without a shadow of doubt. Luckily the ladies entered then and by their tact relieved me from my embarrassment.

The old man told me how much he and Ben enjoyed each other's society, and he complimented Ben upon his appearance. "You are looking well, Ben, old boy, and I am pleased to see you in such good spirits to-day."

Soon the daughter suggested that Ben might be tired, and I took the hint and made my adieux. As I bowed myself out the younger lady

said: "We see nobody now, you know, but father enjoys your company, and if you would stop in to see him sometimes you would be doing us a great favor;" and I promised that I would come.

I went quite often and nearly always was taken to see Brother Ben, because he had taken such a liking to me, the old man said.

I learned from the ladies that Ben had been drowned when he was a boy, but of late the hallucination that he was living and was insane had been fixed in his brother's mind.

One day my friend told me that he was worried about Ben. "He seems to be failing a little," said he. "I fancy that his mind is less clear than it was. I have noticed when talking with him he loses the thread of the conversation oftener than formerly."

He was right. "Brother Ben" was failing. It was pathetic to hear the old man say: "Ben, my boy, you are a trifle pale to-day;" or: "You should take better care of yourself, brother; you think too much and sleep too little."

I had a private interview with the ladies one day, and we decided that "Ben" would be better for a little trip away—so the mirror was removed and we told the old man that his brother had gone for a change of air. But he worried about Ben and missed him so that we had the mirror hung again and told him that Ben had come back.

He was overjoyed; he hastened to the mirror. "Ben, dear old Ben, I have missed you so. I am so glad that you came back," he said brokenly, patting the glass gently as he spoke. "And you'll stay with me always now, won't you, Ben? You won't leave me again, for we haven't long to stay 'now, you and I, and something tells me that we will both go together, old fellow."

He failed rapidly after this and soon he could only with difficulty get to his old seat before the glass. "Ben, we're almost there," he would say, and then he would ask us if it were not pitiful to see Ben looking so poorly.

Indeed it was, and our tears would start as we saw the reflection of the trembling limbs and vacant, wondering gaze.

The end came at last, peaceful and calm. He had been in bed some days in a sort of half-stupor. He roused one night and called: "Mother." "Yes, father, I am here," she said, gently. "I am going home now, and Ben's going too. I am glad I can take him with me, for he is so feeble and so flighty that he wouldn't know how to get along without me, poor old boy, and then he might bother you, mother, if I wasn't here to sort of look after him."

He nestled down among the pillows, looking so happy and contented. "Yes, Ben, we are going together, just as we came," he whispered, and in a few minutes he was home with Ben.

SAVED BY A PREMONITION.

Mysterious Warnings of Coming Danger. "I want to tell you a story," said Dr. Moliere, the well-known physician, to a San Francisco Chronicle reporter. "I'm not a superstitious man, nor do I believe in dreams, but yesterday, for the third or fourth time in my life, I was saved by a premonition."

"I got aboard of Car No. 81, on the Sutter street line, at the ferry yesterday to ride up to my office. As usual, I walked to the forward end of the car, took a seat in the corner with my back to the driver, and, pulling a paper from my pocket, was soon deeply engrossed in the news. Suddenly something said to me, 'Go to the other end of the car.' Acting on impulse, I changed my seat, and so rapid were my movements that the other passengers in the car noticed them.

Remember, I was sitting, in the first place, with my back to the driver. I was paying no attention to anything but my newspaper, and the premonition, if I may so call it, could not have come from any outside influence, such as seeing approaching danger; but, sir, I had not been in my new seat five sec-

onds when the tongue of a heavily-loaded wagon crushed through the side of the car just where I had been first seated, and had I not changed my seat my back would have been broken by the wagon tongue."

"As I said," continued the doctor. "I am not superstitious, but the incident I have just related, taken in connection with other incidents of a similar nature occurring in my life, makes me believe, in spite of myself, that there is a 'destiny' that shapes our ends, rough-hew them how we will."

In answer to a question as to what similar warning or premonition of danger he had ever received, Dr. Moliere said:

"Well, one time I was riding on the Michigan Central railroad. It was a bitter cold night, and when I entered the car my feet seemed frozen. I walked forward and took a seat next to the stove in the forward part of the car, putting my feet on the fender. In a short time a gentleman changed his seat and came and sat beside me. The train was running at a high rate of speed and the draught soon made the heater in the car red hot. Suddenly there came to me a premonition of danger, and turning to my companion I said: 'If we should meet with an accident, a collision, for instance, you and I would be in a bad place. We would certainly be hurled on that red-hot stove.' At the same instant, and before my seat-mate could reply, the impulse to grasp the end of the seat came upon me so strong I could not resist it, and hardly had my fingers closed upon the rail of the seat when there came a crash and the car we were in was thrown violently from the track. I clung to the seat and my companion when thrown forward, narrowly missed the stove. My position in the seat was such that had I been pitched headlong as he was I could not have missed the heater. A broken rail caused the accident, but what caused me to grasp the seat as I did I would like to know."

Speaking of Dr. Moliere's story to a well known sporting man, the latter said:

"Well, I've had the same sort of experience once or twice in my life. I'm superstitious. I admit it. Of course fellows laugh at me, but for all that I believe I've got some sort of a guardian angel that whispers to me when I'm in danger. Maybe it's one of the wrong sort, for they do say the devil takes care of his own; but, wrong or right as to kind, I know one thing certain, that my life has been saved more than once. One time I was at a race course, and was up in the grand stand. I was broke and wanted to keep away from the boys. There were not many people on the stand; it wasn't half filled, but suddenly I felt an impulse which fairly drove me out of the place. I had not got clear down the stairs when the whole stand went down with a crash, and the fellow who was sitting right next to me was crushed out of all semblance of humanity by a great beam that smashed the whole row of seats we were in. That is not the only time I have been warned, and if the what-is-it would only whisper to me when I go to put my money on the wrong horse I'd be a millionaire in a month."

Brass is, perhaps, the best known and most useful alloy. It is formed by fusing together copper and zinc. Different proportions of these metals produce brasses possessing very marked distinctive properties. The portions of the different ingredients are seldom precisely alike; these depend upon the requirements of various uses for which the alloys are intended.

"What's that awful noise in the next room?" asked the early guest at the banquet. "That," replied the newspaper reporter, who had already arrived with a sharp pencil and a sharper appetite, "must be the table groaning under the dedicacies of the season."

Neuralgic Pains.
And those troubled with nervous headache, neuralgic pains, or other ailments, will find relief in using **Brown's Iron Bitter**, a tonic and blood purifier, which has cured thousands of cases.

Neuralgic Pains.
And those troubled with nervous headache, neuralgic pains, or other ailments, will find relief in using **Brown's Iron Bitter**, a tonic and blood purifier, which has cured thousands of cases.

Neuralgic Pains.
And those troubled with nervous headache, neuralgic pains, or other ailments, will find relief in using **Brown's Iron Bitter**, a tonic and blood purifier, which has cured thousands of cases.

Neuralgic Pains.
And those troubled with nervous headache, neuralgic pains, or other ailments, will find relief in using **Brown's Iron Bitter**, a tonic and blood purifier, which has cured thousands of cases.

Neuralgic Pains.
And those troubled with nervous headache, neuralgic pains, or other ailments, will find relief in using **Brown's Iron Bitter**, a tonic and blood purifier, which has cured thousands of cases.

Neuralgic Pains.
And those troubled with nervous headache, neuralgic pains, or other ailments, will find relief in using **Brown's Iron Bitter**, a tonic and blood purifier, which has cured thousands of cases.

Neuralgic Pains.
And those troubled with nervous headache, neuralgic pains, or other ailments, will find relief in using **Brown's Iron Bitter**, a tonic and blood purifier, which has cured thousands of cases.

THE SERVANT GIRL QUESTION.

Society, or at least, the practical, housekeeping portion of society, seems to be agitated, now, as never before on the important question of household service.

The fact is, there is a little too much independence, in this "land of the free" and the spirit of opposition to control, is at the bottom of this wide-spread trouble.

As soon as the mistress of the house shows a determination or even a desire, to have her domestic affairs carried on in her own way, there is rebellion in the kitchen, and she must either retire from her position or find like Selkirk on the desert island, that her "Right there is none to dispute," and though there may be a sense of triumph in being left in possession of the field which the working force has deserted she soon realizes her physical inability to bear the burden of household drudgery and at the same time to do her duty to those dependent on her.

This state of things is ruining our domestic life, and driving families, whether they like it or not to the shelter of hotels and boarding houses, and if it continues for a generation or two, the beautiful song of "Home Sweet Home" will take its place among the curious antiquities which the future American citizen will be puzzled to know the use of.

The training schools for girls which are now being organized in our large cities, will no doubt do much toward fitting girls for household duties, as they propose teaching them to do every kind of work in the best possible manner, and furnishing them certificates of proficiency when the course of instruction is concluded, but as submission to authority, regard to the interests of their employers and obliging dispositions, cannot be furnished along with their other credentials, we doubt if the relation of employer and employed will be much more comfortable than now.

The difficulty with regard to wages which, with the unskilled service of today are rated so high as to make it impossible for persons of moderate means, to employ a servant however much she may be needed, will naturally be increased as the new order of things progresses and none but the wealthy will be able to employ the skilled workers that graduate from these valuable training schools, so that the large class of housekeepers, with whom economy is a necessity, will be utterly deprived of any relief in the way of hired help.

Why so many thousands of women and girls will persist in working in factories and shops, living in crowded tenements or attics on a miserable pittance earned by sewing instead of earning their living by house-work in respectable families, is one of the mysteries that will have to be explained and done away with, before the servant girl question can be permanently and satisfactorily settled.

BEGINNING OF THE LENTEN SEASON.

Wednesday of next week, Feb. 11, will be Ash Wednesday, when the season of abstinence from the luxuries and frivolities of worldly life will commence in preparation for the solemnity of Good Friday and the resurrection triumph of Easter morning.

Chance for a Speculation.

Now don't all run at once for your wallets and checkbooks! It isn't corner lots in Chicago, Minneapolis, Kansas City, or the "Future Great." It isn't options on wheat, corn, pork or lard, nor "puts" or "calls" on Northwest or Southwestern's, nor yet is it gas, oil, telegraph or telephone stock. It is better than any or all of these. It is a deposit in the Bank of Health which every one can make by the purchase and use of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets in all cases of chronic constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, "liver complaint," and the like. Sold the world over.

SECRETARY WINDOM'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of Secretary Windom took place on Monday, Feb. 2nd. It was simple in character and without any attempt at display. The only semblance to military honors was in the presence of sixteen members of the Treasury branch of the National Guard of the District. They acted as body-bearers, and marched beside the hearse on its journey to the cemetery. They wore the regular uniform, and were in command of Lieutenant Richard Moore, of the Treasurer's office. There never was, however, a larger purely civic funeral in the city of Washington, and it strikingly evidenced the people's great love and esteem for the dead statesman. The executive departments and their various branches were closed all day, and Congress did not assemble until 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The flags on the White House, public buildings, hotels and other business establishments were displayed at half-mast.

The body of the dead Secretary lay in an open casket in the drawing-room of the family residence during the morning. The casket was ornamented with palm leaves and violets, and there were numerous floral tributes sent to the house from prominent families and associations in Washington. The services were held at the Church of the Covenant.

THE COMING ELECTION.

The following from an editorial in the Baltimore Sun of last Friday, in regard to next fall's election is worthy of the attention of every voter in the State:

"Shall we have a wise and equal law framed for the assessment of property in this State, and a just distribution of the burdens of taxation—a duty which the last Legislature failed successfully to perform, and which will, therefore, devolve upon the next? Shall we have the work of electoral reform, of purifying and protecting the ballot box and guarding the independence of the voter—a work which was only begun by the last Legislature—perfected and completed? Shall we have an honest and faithful administration of the State finances by men who will take the trouble to understand their duties, and who will be proof against any temptation to neglect them or to betray their trust? Shall we have a Legislature which will strive to act for the people's good, and not sit merely to carry out the schemes of grasping corporations, adventurers and speculators, and which will indignantly spurn the yoke of the lobby and the dictation of any ring? Shall we have a vigilant and intelligent executive and a careful and impartial execution of the laws? Shall we have any relief from the abuses and evils of bossism, from the prostitution of official patronage for merely partisan, personal and selfish purposes? In a word, shall we have any of the reforms which have been so often promised and as regularly deferred, and the necessity for which is made plainer and becomes more urgent every day? These are the questions which come home to every intelligent voter in the State—which appeal to every man's self-interest as well as self respect and State pride, and which are to be settled here in Maryland, and by the votes of our own people."

TUESDAY next, will be Shrove Tuesday. It was formerly customary in England for all the people to confess their sins on that day and after being shriven to dine on Pancakes and close the day in merriment, before entering upon the season of abstinence from self-indulgence and of devotion to religious duties.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINXAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

BOTH Houses of Congress hope to clear their calendars by March 4. A MOVEMENT is on foot for establishing electric street railways in York.

To purify Your blood Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A CAVE-IN occurred in a mine at Nanticoke, Pa., Wednesday, imprisoning three men in the mine, which is filled with water.

A JOINT resolution was introduced in the U. S. Senate on Tuesday, proposing an amendment to the Constitution for the election of U. S. Senators by the direct vote of the people.

SEVENTEEN men were drowned in a coal mine at Jeaneville, Luzerne county, Pa., Wednesday, by the flooding of the mine by water from an abandoned working immediately above it.

THE farmers of Madison county, Ky., in convention assembled, solemnly resolved that they were severally "tired of being referred to in derision by every jackleg lawyer as 'only a farmer.'"

At the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Association of Agricultural Societies, at Harrisburg last week, a resolution was adopted looking to the abolition of gambling in any form at fairs.

Two sisters, a bride and her bridesmaid, have used a Washington firm of merchants and their private detective for detaining them on a false charge of theft. Damages for \$40,000 are claimed. The detective was fined \$100.

PATRICK QUINN, of Philadelphia, who died recently, left by his will nearly all of his estate of \$200,000 to Catholic churches and charities. St. Joseph's College, Baltimore, gets \$5,000 and the Catholic University at Washington \$73,000.

OF the eight new State officers of Wisconsin, four, the Governor, Lieutenant-Governor, secretary of State and treasurer, are or have been newspaper editors. Two of the four, the Governor and Secretary of State, are also practical printers.

MR. H. W. GUILFOYLE of Delta, Pa., has invented an appliance for reducing to a minimum the noise attending the working of steam pumps from the escape of steam valves where all was darkness. There were craps-clad mountains that threw their somber shadows o'er a crashing stream of seething rottenness thundering on beneath my feet. There crows sat and terrified one with their tones. Lord! I thought myself of Death. Said I to my loneliness: "My little spark of life cannot prevail long amidst such gloom." I looked again upon the stream and there was the "grim ferryman" and his dorksome craft. Horrible I was the sight my reader, of the unshaven face and glaring eyes of Charon. No longer did I hesitate, but concluded that I was dead and in the shades of death that poets tell us of. In the boat with Charon I crossed the stream of filth filled as it was with wrangling demons. Neaning the opposite bank, I saw a light—a mere spark—that penetrated the gloom and filled my soul with hope. I reached and leaped upon the opposite bank where stood a mortal of a species like my own, yet of rare physical beauty; and in that respect, not much unlike myself. He spoke to me in English I suppose; yet, I have really forgotten what language they use up there in Oblivion, though it is my private opinion that some understanding Oblivionites stole that key which we've been looking for so long on the plains of Schinar; and with its aid, they have recourse to the great store-house of Tongues and adopted the most perfect.

My guide and I waded on through the dismal swamps, encountering every now and then a batch of wretched looking mortals journeying on to the kingdom of Despair. A little further on the gloom began to be tinged with light. A like image I entertained in my soul.

The gloom we left behind A band of light to find. A world much like our own spread its green fields and gay-clad hills before our famished eyes. The scene I drank in as a thirsty man water. We then approached a huge stone on which was written in letters of blood:

Inhabit here ye unworthy mortals Whose deeds propel thee to these portals. After leaving the mysterious rock we wound our way along through a grassy meadow, and suddenly we came upon an extensive drove of jackasses. We drew nearer the beasts and I began to feel quite uncomfortable at the reception we met with. The expression of face and tone of the bray of each individual jackass bespoke either welcome or recognition. In either case I felt uncomfortable. I scanned my guide and he returned my gaze. So, I assured myself I had nothing in common with the asses, attributing their demonstrative conduct to their not seeing men of my kind. While there musing, they again gave vent to their feelings. "By Jove," I cried, "that's downright amusing. They repeat two Greek words, the only two I ever knew. Listen, don't you hear them say: 'De Kai; De Kai; De Kai; De Kai;'" Forthwith, I made this note in my book: Encountered in my travels in Oblivion a most demonstrative species of jackass, that, strange as it may seem, brayed in Greek; questioned my guide further who smiling replied: "What men are most like in life, that they become in death." We journeyed on to a noble wood. I was then on the alert for prodigies, expecting wonders in a land where asses were so intelligent. I saw clinging to the nether part of numberless limbs, many small animals something like squirrels. "Lord, what are they?" said I to my guide. "Three-toed sloths, the most

MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE NEWS.

Examinations.—A Journey to Oblivion.—A Pleasant Evening.—A Play.

The examinations finished Saturday afternoon. They were very satisfactory and reflect a like credit upon both teachers and students. Of the English classes, Fourth Collegiate ranks first with a general average of 94 per cent; Mathematics, 3rd, Collegiate with 89 per cent.

Monday being a recreation day, Sunday evening was spent in the Music Hall. Among those who contributed largely to the evening's enjoyment were: Mr. Wm. D. Madden and Mr. Bernard F. McKenna in the duet "What are the Wild Waves Saying, Sister;" Mr. Fitzhugh Lee in piano solos; Mr. J. F. Doherty, in the song "Afterwards;" Mr. Con O'Shaughnessy in the bass violin solo, "Boozoo;" and the Mountain Orchestra in a number of selections.

The Mountain Dramatic and Musical Union will produce a play on Washington's Birthday, 22nd inst. Mr. Fitzhugh Lee being in charge of the matter, a successful representation is assured.

Next Tuesday afternoon, 1st Elocution will give a Shakespeare recitation. Acts, I, II., of the Merchant of Venice will be represented with the following cast: Shylock, Mr. Emmet Farrell; Bassanio, Mr. Wm. D. Madden; Antonio, Mr. F. H. Lee; Salerino, Mr. Jno. J. McGovern; Prince of Morocco, Mr. Jno. H. Slaven; Gobbo, father of Launcelot, Mr. Jno. J. Madden; Launcelot Gobbo, Mr. Chas. F. Kessler; Salanio, Mr. F. J. Clark; Portia, Mr. Wm. Cullen; Norrissa, Mr. F. Echevarria; Jessica, Mr. J. A. Malone; Gratiano, Mr. J. E. Ingoldsby.

Tuesday evening, the 3rd inst., the students' throats were blessed, the occasion being the feast of St. Blasius. Before the ceremony there was a short instruction given by Rev. Father Ward.

The library of Rev. John Grogan, who died recently in Chicago, has been received at the College. It contains many rare and useful works.

Captain Seton, now stationed at Fort Spokane, Washington, sends a very curious Indian pipe for the College Cabinet.

Scarce had I laid down one chill December evening about a fortnight ago, when grateful sleep, overpowering my senses, relaxed my mind and limbs in quiet. Forthwith my spirit, evaporating as it were from its mortal self, rose as a vapor upward to the fantastic realms of Dreamland. And there methought I again resumed my concrete self and lo! I found myself in a dread valley where all was darkness. There were craps-clad mountains that threw their somber shadows o'er a crashing stream of seething rottenness thundering on beneath my feet. There crows sat and terrified one with their tones. Lord! I thought myself of Death. Said I to my loneliness: "My little spark of life cannot prevail long amidst such gloom." I looked again upon the stream and there was the "grim ferryman" and his dorksome craft. Horrible I was the sight my reader, of the unshaven face and glaring eyes of Charon. No longer did I hesitate, but concluded that I was dead and in the shades of death that poets tell us of. In the boat with Charon I crossed the stream of filth filled as it was with wrangling demons. Neaning the opposite bank, I saw a light—a mere spark—that penetrated the gloom and filled my soul with hope. I reached and leaped upon the opposite bank where stood a mortal of a species like my own, yet of rare physical beauty; and in that respect, not much unlike myself. He spoke to me in English I suppose; yet, I have really forgotten what language they use up there in Oblivion, though it is my private opinion that some understanding Oblivionites stole that key which we've been looking for so long on the plains of Schinar; and with its aid, they have recourse to the great store-house of Tongues and adopted the most perfect.

My guide and I waded on through the dismal swamps, encountering every now and then a batch of wretched looking mortals journeying on to the kingdom of Despair. A little further on the gloom began to be tinged with light. A like image I entertained in my soul.

The gloom we left behind A band of light to find. A world much like our own spread its green fields and gay-clad hills before our famished eyes. The scene I drank in as a thirsty man water. We then approached a huge stone on which was written in letters of blood:

Inhabit here ye unworthy mortals Whose deeds propel thee to these portals. After leaving the mysterious rock we wound our way along through a grassy meadow, and suddenly we came upon an extensive drove of jackasses. We drew nearer the beasts and I began to feel quite uncomfortable at the reception we met with. The expression of face and tone of the bray of each individual jackass bespoke either welcome or recognition. In either case I felt uncomfortable. I scanned my guide and he returned my gaze. So, I assured myself I had nothing in common with the asses, attributing their demonstrative conduct to their not seeing men of my kind. While there musing, they again gave vent to their feelings. "By Jove," I cried, "that's downright amusing. They repeat two Greek words, the only two I ever knew. Listen, don't you hear them say: 'De Kai; De Kai; De Kai; De Kai;'" Forthwith, I made this note in my book: Encountered in my travels in Oblivion a most demonstrative species of jackass, that, strange as it may seem, brayed in Greek; questioned my guide further who smiling replied: "What men are most like in life, that they become in death." We journeyed on to a noble wood. I was then on the alert for prodigies, expecting wonders in a land where asses were so intelligent. I saw clinging to the nether part of numberless limbs, many small animals something like squirrels. "Lord, what are they?" said I to my guide. "Three-toed sloths, the most

Death of Mrs. Zielinger.

BLUE RIDGE SUMMIT, Pa., Feb. 3.—Mrs. Margaret Zielinger, one of the oldest as well as one of the best known residents of this vicinity, died yesterday afternoon at the advanced age of eighty-nine years. Mrs. Zielinger was a Bavarian by birth and, together with her husband, came to this country in 1828, settling at or near Gettysburg. Her husband found employment on the old Tapeworm Railroad and later they removed to Stevens Furnace. After a brief stay at this latter point they removed to Hagerstown, which they soon left and settled here in 1830. Mrs. Zielinger has been a widow since 1854. She was an industrious as well as a hard-working woman. She was warm-hearted and generous. She read her old German Bible daily and reverently. Especially fond was she of little children, and many of the latter, as well as a number of those of more mature years, will miss the kindly face of "Old Granny." Mrs. Zielinger had many friends among the summer boarders who yearly visit the Clermont House, and these never failed to drop in at the old log house. Mrs. Zielinger leaves one son, three daughters, and a large number of grandchildren and great-grandchildren to mourn her loss. In accordance with her express wish, a clergyman of the Lutheran Church will conduct the funeral services. She will be buried in the cemetery at Fountaindale.

Maryland's Population. The final figures showing the population of Maryland by counties are as follows:

Table with 2 columns: County Name and Population. Includes Allegany, Anne Arundel, Baltimore, etc.

An Afflicted and Unfortunate Family. The family of Mr. Martin Grossnickle, residing at Ellerton, this valley, has been passing through a remarkable series of afflictions and unfortunate happenings during the past four months.

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

FOR a clean shave and good hair cut go to Chas. C. Kretzer's hair cutting Dressing Saloon one door below the square, Emmitsburg. Fine Hairdresses, Cosmetics, Bay Rum and Tonics for sale. A clean towel for each customer a specialty.

FOR Welly and Rock Frock strictly unadulterated Whiskies, Choice Rums, Wines, &c., go to F. A. Diffenbal'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 Jewels repaired by Geo. T. Eyster, who warrants the same, and has always on hand a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware. Feb 8th.

JEREMIAH O'DONOGHUE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. EMMITSBURG, MD. Office with James F. Hickey, J. P., West Main Street, adjoining the Reformed Church. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care. Feb 6th.

W. H. BIGGS. Jas. S. BIGGS. Isabella Mills Md. Wm. H. Biggs & Bro. "Isabella" Flour, Victor Flour, Rocky Ridge Flour, Corn Meal, Buckwheat Meal, Hominy. All Warranted to be Superior Articles. Ask for Prices.

FOR SALE BY: M. E. Adelsberger & Son, Emmitsburg, Md. Dr. J. C. Troxel, Mt. St. Mary's, P. O. Dr. J. Rosenstiel, Mottersville, Md. S. J. C. Rosenstiel, Mottersville, Md. S. J. C. Rosenstiel, Mottersville, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

MAKES the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are all symptoms of this disease. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the symptoms of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind. "I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Distress After Eating. Some of the more common symptoms. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the symptoms of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind. "I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Heart-burn. Little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, which is that of a painter, and from being more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Sour Stomach. It took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a decree of the Circuit Court for Frederick county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed 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 14th day of February, 1891, at 11 o'clock, a. 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 Wm. G. Gorman. 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 affords a rear entrance to the premises. This is without exception one of the finest parcels of land 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 said Wm. G. Gorman, dated and recorded in Liber A. F., No. 7, folio 705, one of the Land Records of Frederick county, by reference where to 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. MAULSBY, JOHN C. MOTTER, Trustees. jan 23-ts

PUBLIC SALE. BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a Mortgage from Oliver J. Eiler and Addie B. Eiler, his wife, which mortgage is duly recorded among the Land Records of Frederick county, and the undersigned, the mortgagees therein named will sell at public sale on Saturday the 14th day of February, 1891, at 1 o'clock P. M., at the Emmitsburg, in Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Maryland, all the following valuable real estate, to wit: 1st. That

LOT OR TRACT OF LAND, situated in the Town of Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Maryland, on the north side of West Main street, adjoining the Lot of the late John Witherspoon on the east, it being formerly the residence of Jacob Mastor, now deceased, called the "Ten Yard Lot" on the plot made by John Shields on the 23rd day of February, 1874, containing

1 Acre & 20 Square Perches of Land, more or less, and is fully described in a deed from John C. Motter et al. to Marion F. Guthrie, duly recorded in Liber A. F., No. 7, folios 170, &c., one of the Land Records of Frederick county, by reference where to it will fully appear, reserving the right to use a lane to several parties mentioned in said deed. The above land is improved by a Large, Comfortable

BRICK DWELLING HOUSE, Stable and other out-buildings. There is a fine fruit and vegetable garden in the place. This is a nice residence and is situated in the western portion of the town. ALSO THAT LOT OR PARCEL OF LAND CONTAINING 2 ACRES, 1 ROD AND 34 SQUARE PERCHES

of land, more or less, situated in the 5th Election District of Frederick county, Maryland, in the north-western portion of said Town of Emmitsburg adjoining the lands of Henry Stokes et al., it being the same lot or parcel of land which was conveyed to said Marion F. Guthrie by Isaac S. Annan and others by deed duly recorded in Liber W. I. P. No. 9, folios 706, one of the Land Records of Frederick county, by reference where to it will fully appear. Also that

TRACT OR PARCEL OF LAND, situated north-west of said Town of Emmitsburg, in the 5th Election District of Frederick county, Maryland, about one-half mile therefrom, adjoining the lands of the heirs of John H. Helen Rowe, et al., containing

59 Acres, 2 Rods & 4 Sqr. Perches of Land, more or less, as surveyed by James W. Troxell on the 3rd day of July, 1890, and being the same tract of land conveyed to William S. Guthrie by George P. Dean and wife and Hester Barry and others, and William Peoples, by deeds duly recorded respectively in Liber W. I. P. No. 1, folios 4, &c., and W. I. P. No. 9, folios 189 and 189 & c. and the Land Records of Frederick county, by reference where to it will fully appear, together with all the rights and appurtenances belonging thereto. All the above parcels of land being the same conveyed by the above named William S. Guthrie and Marion F. Guthrie his wife, to the said Oliver J. Eiler, by deed duly recorded in Liber W. I. P. No. 9, folios 687, one of the Land Records of Frederick county. This tract is

IMPROVED BY A BARN, and is under the cultivation. The land has been improved and will yield good crops. The above parcels of land will be offered in separate parcels, and if not sold that way will be offered as a whole. Terms of sale as prescribed in the mortgage, cash. JOHN C. MOTTER, Trustee. jan 23-ts

NOTICE TO CREDITORS. THIS is to give notice that the Subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court of Frederick county Maryland, Letters of administration on the estate of GEORGE W. SAMPLE, late of Frederick county deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated, to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of July, 1891, they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. All persons indebted to the deceased are hereby requested to make immediate payment. Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, this 23rd day of January, A. D. 1891. ANNE L. WOOD, Administrator. EUGENE L. FOWLER, Agent. jan 9-6t

FOR SALE BY: M. E. Adelsberger & Son, Emmitsburg, Md. Dr. J. C. Troxel, Mt. St. Mary's, P. O. Dr. J. Rosenstiel, Mottersville, Md. S. J. C. Rosenstiel, Mottersville, Md.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

MAKES the lives of many people miserable, and often leads to self-destruction. Distress after eating, sour stomach, sick headache, heartburn, loss of appetite, faint, "all gone" feeling, bad taste, coated tongue, and irregularity of the bowels, are all symptoms of this disease. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the symptoms of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind. "I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Distress After Eating. Some of the more common symptoms. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention, and a remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which acts gently, yet surely and efficiently. It tones the stomach and other organs, regulates the digestion, creates a good appetite, and by thus overcoming the local symptoms removes the symptoms of the disease, banishes the headache, and refreshes the tired mind. "I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Heart-burn. Little good. In an hour after eating I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, which is that of a painter, and from being more or less shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Sour Stomach. It took three bottles. It did me an immense amount of good. It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced." GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1891.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE. On and after Nov. 9, 1890, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS NORTH. Leave Emmitsburg at 8.20 a. m. and 2.52 and 5.50 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8.50 a. m. and 3.22 and 6.20 p. m.

TRAINS SOUTH. Leave Rocky Ridge at 10.40 a. m. and 3.33 and 6.35 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 11.10 a. m. and 4.03 and 7.05 p. m.

JAS. A. ELDER, Pres't.

We are always pleased to receive communications from our friends, containing an account of the news of their localities. Incidents of interest to the public, given in a few words setting forth the facts, are always acceptable.

SALES.

Feb. 7.—James T. Hays, mortgagee, will sell the house and lot of the late Elias Weyant in this place. See adv.

Feb. 14.—Robert Biggs and John C. Motter, trustees, will sell the property of Oliver J. Eller, at the west end of town, consisting of a house, several lots and a valuable small farm. See adv. and bills.

Feb. 14.—Wm. P. Maulsby and Jno. C. Motter, trustees, will sell the W. G. Horner property in this place. See adv. and bills.

Feb. 17.—Oliver J. Eller, Agent, will sell a lot of stock and farming implements, at his residence in this place. See bills.

Feb. 25.—Mrs. Regina Hase, on the B. A. Reilly property, one mile north of town will sell stock and household furniture. See bills.

March 3.—Edward G. Morrison, near Krise's School House, and one mile from Maxwell's Mill, will sell a lot of valuable stock and farming implements. See bills.

March 10.—W. H. Biggs & Bro., at Rocky Ridge, will sell 10 head of horses, 30 head of cattle, 42 head of hogs, and a large lot of valuable farming implements. See bills.

Established 1837.

Wetly's all-rye 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.

The net results of the late fair at Mechanicsville was \$1,163.73.

The salaries of the school teachers in this county are payable after to-day.

COMPTROLLER BAUGHMAN has our thanks for a copy of his report for the year 1890.

The spring elections in Pennsylvania will take place next Tuesday a week, the 17th inst.

It is a fact worth knowing that, as a household remedy, for children and adults, Ayer's Pills are invaluable.

WAYNESBORO is moving for electric light, and a large number of shares of stock have already been subscribed.

COSTIVENESS can be permanently cured by the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. For sale by James A. Elder, Emmitsburg, and A. C. Musselman, Fairfield, Pa.

MR. CHARLES ZIEGLER, a well-known resident of Gettysburg, and ex-county treasurer of Adams county, died at his home on Tuesday after a lingering illness, aged 59 years.

Attend the dance at M. D. Kerrigan's shops this evening. Everybody is invited.

When suffering from throat or lung troubles, take only medicine as has been proved worthy of confidence. Such a remedy is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, a specific for sudden colds, and invaluable in all forms of pulmonary complaints. Sold by druggists. Price \$1.

LAST Friday night two horses mysteriously disappeared from Mr. Joseph Byers' stable on Saturday morning they were found in one of the alleys in town. Mr. Byers has no idea how they got away, but as two doors had to be opened to enable them to get out of the stable, he is sure they didn't get away without assistance.

Mrs. LIBERTY, who holds aloft the torch on Bedlow's Island, in New York Harbor, rejoices in what is literally an iron constitution, and so we don't think it worth while to recommend to her the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. But this is the one great exception which proves the rule. For all the rest of womanhood the "Favorite Prescription" is indispensable. The young girl needs its strengthening help at that critical period when she is blossoming into womanhood. The matron and the mother find in its invigoration and relief from the numerous ills which beset their existence. And ladies well advanced in years universally acknowledge the revivifying and restorative effects of this favorite and standard remedy. The only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottle wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

Why let the baby suffer and perhaps die, when a bottle of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup would at once relieve it and effect a cure. Only 25 cents.

A DELIGHTFUL dance was given by Misses Lillie and Annie Hoke, at the Emmitt House last evening. About twenty couples were present.

A MISTAKE occurred in our last issue, in the announcement of the annual encampment of Maryland G. A. R., which will occur Feb. 18 and 19, instead of July, as stated last week.

"It is too late to cry when your head is off," but before you say "no use," try Old Saul's Catarrh Cure and see how quickly and pleasantly you will be cured of catarrh or influenza.

Another Industry.

Mr. I. S. Annan has had a chopping mill put up and equipped in connection with his creamery, near the depot. The mill was started up the latter part of last week, and is now in running order.

Farmer's League.

Mr. W. P. Gardner, president of the Farmer's League, requests us to announce that a meeting of that body will be held at Gelwick's Hall, this place, on Saturday, February 21st, at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp. A full attendance is desired.

FRICK COMPANY of Waynesboro, built during 1890, twenty-three refrigerating plants and were unable, running their works night and day, to supply the demand. These plants were forwarded to various parts of the country including the city of Mexico.

EVERY mother should have Arnica & Oil Liniment always in the house in case of accident from burns scalds or bruises. For sale by James A. Elder, Emmitsburg, and A. C. Musselman, Fairfield, Pa.

Property Sold.

Last Saturday, Messrs. Jno. C. Motter and Eugene L. Rowe, Trustees, sold the Josiah Dotterer property, half a mile east of Rocky Ridge, containing 120 acres of land with improvements, at public sale. Mr. Wm. Fox was the purchaser, at \$2,500.

Died far from Home.

A despatch from Gettysburg to the Baltimore American says: "A telegram was received here from Como, Colorado, announcing the death of Edw. J. Wolf, eldest son of Dr. E. J. Wolf, of the Lutheran Theological Seminary, this place. No particulars were given as to how the young man met death. His remains will be brought here."

\$500 Reward.

So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy in their ability to cure chronic nasal catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, that they offer, in good faith, the above reward for a case which they cannot cure. Remedy sold by druggists at 50 cents.

Bad Roads.

The Clarion's Rocky Ridge correspondent says: "The public roads, to say the least, are terrible. I do not mean to cast any reflections on our road supervisors as I believe they did their duty, but a better system is what we need. There have been some able men writing on the subject, which I fully endorse, only it does not go far enough. Some action is needed and I hope it will be taken at an early date."

What a Change.

Is wrought in people who suffer from rheumatism when they take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The acidity of the blood, which causes the disease, is neutralized the blood is purified and vitalized, the aching joints and limbs rest easily and quietly, and a feeling of serene health is imparted. Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished wonders for thousands subjected to rheumatism. Try it yourself.

Shooting Match.

Messrs. S. W. Clark and A. M. Patterson will have a shooting match in this place on Friday, February 20th. The public is invited to participate. Will meet at the Emmitt House at noon. The prizes will consist of 10 turkeys weighing from 10 to 25 lbs. each, and 5 fat hogs, weighing from 150 to 250 lbs. each. There will be target shooting, glass ball shooting and rifle shooting. There will also be a wheeling match at the same time. Should the weather prove unfavorable, the sports will be postponed until the following Friday.

The February Eclectic offers a feast of able papers on a variety of subjects. A mysterious name is discussed in the article on "The Druses of the Holy Land," and Dr. Ferro's description of the wonderful Water Cure at Worshofen, Germany, will be found very interesting. Mr. Jennings, M. P., analyzes the great international contest now raging in "The Trade League Against England." Dr. St. Clair Thomson, talks about "The Dangers of Hypnotism." Women will be attracted to Dr. Kenely's article on "The Talent of Motherhood," and all classes of readers will find pleasure in the article by John Dennis on "The Journal of Sir Walter Scott." Under the pen-name of Adulet, a lady who has been an inmate of a Turkish harem paints its life and experiences. A brilliant paper on "Crime in Fiction," by an anonymous contributor to Blackwood's, is very entertaining. Mr. James Bryce is worthily represented in his essay entitled "An Age of Discontent." Stanley's companion, Lieutenant Stairs, tells us about his experiences in the African forest, and Sir George Baden-Powell makes a strong argument for the future of Canada as an independent nation—anything rather than union with the States. One of the most striking papers of the number discusses "The Problem of the Slums," as set forth in General Booth's late remarkable book, "In Darkest England." There are many short articles, poems, etc., worthy of the companionship.

A BALD headed woman is unusual before she is 40, but gray hair is common with them earlier. Baldness and grayness may be prevented by using Hall's Hair Renewer.

As will be seen by his card in this issue, our young friend, Jeremiah O'Donoghue, attorney-at-law, has opened an office for the practice of his profession in this place. We wish him abundant success.

The Motter's Station Cornet Band gave a dance at M. D. Kerrigan's shops in this place on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, which was well attended. They will continue the same on Friday and Saturday evenings.

Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Scott and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Walter, gave a supper on Saturday evening, which was the fourth anniversary of their weddings. The favorite bean soup was heartily enjoyed by a small party of young folks. Master Harry Byrne made a speech suitable to the occasion.

Tourists.

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c. and \$1.00 bottles by all leading druggists.

Religious Notice.

A sacramental service will be held in the M. E. Church, this place, next Sunday afternoon, at half past two o'clock. The second discourse on the Scottish Reformation will be delivered next Sunday evening, in the Presbyterian church, by the Pastor. All are cordially invited.

How often we hear middle-aged people say regarding that reliable old cough remedy, N. H. Down's Elixir: "Why, my mother gave it to me when I was a child, and I use it in my family; it always cures." It is always guaranteed to cure or money refunded. For sale by James A. Elder, Emmitsburg, and A. C. Musselman, Fairfield, Pa.

Death of Mrs. Shorb.

Mrs. Ann B. Shorb, a highly esteemed lady of Westminster, died in that place on Monday evening, in the eighty-second year of her age. She was the widow of the late Joshua J. Shorb, formerly of this place. She leaves one daughter, Miss Julia Shorb of Westminster, and four sons, Messrs. Edward W. Shorb of Baltimore, C. Shorb and Joshua Shorb of Texas, and Joseph Shorb, of St. Louis.

List of Letters.

The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., Feb. 2, 1891. Persons calling will please say advised, otherwise they may not receive them:

Mrs. Mattie Barrough, Philip Collins, Frank Conil, Frank Connell, M. J. Eyer, John Hayes, John A. Lusk, Miss Lizzie Miller, Mrs. Ellen Orndorff, Mrs. Susan E. Rhodes, Joseph Repp, Miss Lucy Spranklin.

S. N. McNAIR, P. M.

Suicide at Gettysburg.

Wm. A. Smith, son of Mr. A. J. Smith of Gettysburg, committed suicide at that place last Wednesday night by shooting himself in the head. He had attended the Firemen's Ball in the evening and accompanied a young lady home. At her house he made an unsuccessful attempt to shoot himself, on leaving her home, he went to a stable, and shot himself in the forehead. He was nineteen years old the day of his suicide.

Narrow Escape.

John Sebour, one of the repair hands on the Emmitsburg railroad, narrowly escaped serious injury on Monday evening. Several of the men were returning from work on the hand car and having reached the summit of the grade at St. Joseph's, let go of the handles, allowing the car to run down the grade to the depot, and just as Sebour was sitting down one of the handles caught in his jacket, and whirled him around for two revolutions. Mr. Eyer, one of the party grasped the brake lever, and succeeded in stopping the car after the second turn. Beyond a cut on the side of his face and several hard knocks in the breast, Sebour was unhurt.

The Emmitt Cornet Band Incorporated.

Articles of incorporation of the Emmitt Cornet Band of Emmitsburg, Frederick county, were filed in the Clerk's office, last week, with the following named gentlemen as incorporators: James O. Hoppe, Herbert M. Ashbaugh, Wm. M. Hessler, Geo. W. Bushman and Geo. C. Fraley, all residents of Emmitsburg, with such other persons as may hereafter join or associate themselves together for the purpose of forming a musical association with all the corporate rights and powers. The name of the association shall be, "Emmitt Cornet Band," of Emmitsburg, Frederick county. Its object shall be to improve its members in instrumental music, &c. The existence of the association shall be for forty years. The principal office and place of business shall be in Emmitsburg. The officers for the first year are: James O. Hoppe, president; Herbert M. Ashbaugh, vice-president; Wm. M. Hessler, secretary, and Geo. W. Bushman, treasurer.—News.

Disorders which Affect the Kidneys.

Are among the most formidable known. Diabetes, Bright's disease, gravel and other complaints of the urinary organs are not ordinarily cured in severe cases, but they may be averted by timely medication. A useful stimulant of the urinary glands has ever been found in Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a medicine which not only affords the requisite stimulus when they become inactive, but increases their vigor and secretory power. By increasing the activity of the kidneys and bladder, this medicine has the additional effect of expelling from the blood impurities which it is the peculiar office of those organs to eliminate and pass off. The Bitters is also a purifier and strengthener of the bowels, an invigorant of the stomach, and a matchless remedy for biliousness and fever. It counteracts a tendency to premature decay, and sustains and restores the aged and infirm.

Six Weeks More Winter. That venerable weather prophet, the ground hog, evidently saw his shadow on Monday, and we may as well prepare for six weeks more winter. The new lease started in on Tuesday night, when the thermometer dropped from 40 to 17 degrees.

SUFFERERS from scalds, burns &c., Salvation Oil will cure you speedily. Only 25 cents.

TREASURY DEPARTMENT, } Washington, D. C. }

I take great pleasure in certifying to the efficacy of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, in use in my family as a specific for colds of children or adults, and I have found it to be a cure almost immediate and always permanent.

THOS. B. PRICE.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Frank Lawrence is visiting in Baltimore.

Miss Edith Motter has returned home from Baltimore.

Mrs. Lucinda Higbee of Lancaster, Pa., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Harriet Motter.

Mrs. Wm. S. Ulrich of Baltimore spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. William Ulrich in this place.

Mrs. D. B. Martin and daughter of Fountaindale, who were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Nunemaker, in this place, returned home last Sunday.

Death of Mr. Jacob Sheets.

Mr. Jacob Sheets, a former resident of Emmitsburg, died in Baltimore, at 1:30 o'clock, on Tuesday morning, in the 88th year of his age. He was a brother of Mr. Daniel Sheets, of this place, and leaves three children, Dr. L. D. Sheets, of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mrs. E. D. Miller and Mrs. A. L. Suman, of Baltimore, his wife having preceded him to the better world on the first of last March. His remains were brought to this place on Thursday, and after services in the Lutheran Church, conducted by Rev. M. W. Hamma, D. D., of Baltimore, assisted by Rev. Luther DeYoe, were laid to rest in the Cemetery adjoining the Church.

G. A. R. Encampment.

Arthur Post No. 41, G. A. R., will be represented at the 15th Annual Encampment Department of Maryland, which meets at Dushane Post Hall in Baltimore, February 18th inst., by Messrs. George T. Gelwick, H. G. Winter, S. N. McNair and Maj. O. A. Horner, the alternates being F. C. Shully, W. H. Baker and Samuel D. Wagerman. Orders for half fare tickets for members of the G. A. R. and their families, can be had from Major Horner, from the 17th to 19th inclusive, to Baltimore and return. Coupon good to return until Feb. 23. Persons desiring orders for tickets should apply not later than Feb. 14th.

Serious Fire.

The Hagerstown Mail says that Mrs. Mary A. Motter, received a letter from her son Louis, of St. Joseph, Mo., stating that on Jan. 13th, at 2 o'clock in the morning, he was aroused by the discovery that his house was on fire, and he had barely time to remove his wife and children, in their night clothes, to the residence of his next door neighbor, when he gave the alarm. The contents of the house, including the accumulations of years, were either destroyed by the flames or damaged by water, involving serious loss, with an insurance of \$1,000. No other details are given except that the members of his family had thus far escaped colds from their untimely exposure.

The readers of the Chronicle in particular, and the public generally are invited to attend the dance at M. D. Kerrigan's shops this evening and tomorrow evening.

Tom's Creek Items.

Mr. Jones Ohler has returned to his western home, Niantic, Ill.

Miss Jessie M. Shaw, of Baltimore, is the guest of Mr. James Troxell and family.

Mr. Harry Baker and wife, of Philadelphia, are visiting Mrs. B's. father, Mr. Jacob Ohler.

A party of young ladies and gentlemen, numbering about thirty or more, was held at Mr. William Morrison's, Tuesday evening, Feb. 3rd. About 10 o'clock refreshments were served. The evening was spent in amusing and interesting games, until a late hour, when the merry party wended their way homeward. ELKO.

Why not Macadamize the Streets Thoroughly.

MR. EDITOR.—As the time for the Annual Election of our Town Council approaches, the attention of many of our citizens is directed to the condition of our streets. In winter we have mud and in the summer clouds of dust. There has some effort been made to macadamize the main street, but heretofore the stone of an inferior quality has been put on so thinly that in a very short time the new layer has been crushed into dust or mud. Whereas, if good stone had been put on to the depth of 10 or 12 inches, when the top layer had been pulverized, it would have become a concrete mass, and preserved its stone underneath. Now, as a suggestion, why not elect a board with the distinct understanding that they borrow \$1,000 or \$1,500, to make a pike from gutter to gutter that will last years? Won't it pay in the end? "For a thing well done is twice done." The charter of our town forbids the incurring of a debt by the board of commissioners, unless voted upon by the citizens and ratified by the Legislature. Why not then make it a feature at our coming election, whether to incur the debt or not? Have the tickets headed, for or against the measure. We feel we can rely on you, Mr. Editor, to do all you can in this cause, as you are always interested in anything for the public good. Let us hear the sentiment of more of our citizens. A. YORRIS.

DIED.

WETZEL.—On Feb. 2, 1891, at his residence in Liberty township, after a lingering illness, John Wetzel, aged 71 years, 4 months and 26 days. His funeral took place on Wednesday, services being held at his residence. Rev. Luther DeYoe officiating. His remains were buried at Zimmerman's cemetery.

SHEETS.—On Feb. 3, 1891, in Baltimore, Mr. Jacob Sheets, formerly of this place, aged 87 years and 11 months.

MARYLAND ITEMS.

Forty-two workmen were engaged last Wednesday in cleaning out the bed of the canal at Williamsport.

The directors of the House of Refuge report 225 boys in the institution, and insist that they be taught trades.

There is talk of a United States expedition to investigate the decrease of the oyster supply in Maryland and Virginia. The new Lutheran Church near the site of the old Krider's Church, one mile north of Westminster, was dedicated last Sunday morning.

The apartment occupied by the ground hog at Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, was carefully watched on Monday, but he failed to make his appearance.

The Cumberland Street Electric Railway Company have begun laying their tracks. The company expect to have their cars running by the 1st of May.

A movement is now on foot, with some show of success, to establish a factory in Hagerstown for the manufacture of peach crates and berry boxes.

An additional \$150,000 has been allowed by the House Committee for the Baltimore harbor, making the total amount available for the purpose, \$500,000.

Ernest Forbes, the colored man who was convicted last week of assaulting Miss Bertha Phipps, of Anne Arundel county, has been sentenced to be hanged.

A large amount of Harford county, timber in the shape of round logs of all sizes and lengths, is being used in the construction of the new railroad to encircle Baltimore.

Jonas Lawyer, aged eighteen years, son of Jacob Lawyer, of Pleasant Valley, Carroll county, while chopping wood, cut his foot so that amputation may be necessary.

Careful estimates of the number of growing peach trees in the districts surrounding Hagerstown place it at 900,000, and should the season prove favorable, the output will be enormous.

John M. Mentzer, a young farmer of Washington county, fell through a trap door at Wilson's store in Hagerstown, last Saturday evening, and fractured his skull. He died in a short time.

A team of four horses scared at a passing train on the Western Maryland road at Arlington, on Wednesday morning and dashed into the train, between the engine and tender. Three of the animals were killed.

The annual banquet of the Young Men's Republican Club of Baltimore was held Wednesday night at the Hotel Bennett. Two Senators, nine Representatives and a number of government officials were present.

Mr. Isidor Gunsberg, the celebrated English chess player, played thirty-one games simultaneously at the rooms of the Chess Association, in Baltimore, Monday night. Mr. Gunsberg won twenty-three of the games, drew seven and lost one.

La grippe is again visiting Baltimore, and a large number of persons have been afflicted with the disease. Health Commissioner Robe states that of the many who are suffering with it, a large percentage are those who escaped it last year.—American.

John Summers, who was arrested last week upon the charge of setting fire to Levi Hartle's barn, near Leitersburg, Washington county, was given a hearing before Justice Middlekauff in Hagerstown, and discharged for want of testimony to sustain the charge.

Robert Glen, a mason, whose home is near Cavetown, in Washington county, fell from a scaffold at the Buena Vista Hotel, Wednesday, and died almost instantly from the effects of the fall. He fell only a few feet, but struck on his head and broke his neck. He was about seventy years of age.

George Ditmore and wife, an aged couple living near Chesapeake City, Cecil County, were murdered Sunday night, by a robber on Sunday night, and the former may die. Alfred Stout, colored, has been arrested and lodged in jail, charged with the crime, and a white man is also suspected of complicity.

The Hagerstown Glass Works, which were recently built in Corbett's addition to Hagerstown, were almost entirely destroyed by fire Saturday night. The fire originated in the flattening room, and in a short time the whole of the main building, which was built of wood, was in flames. There is no water in Corbett's addition, and the fire took its own course. Loss about \$20,000; insurance \$12,000.

The Westminster Advocate states that Wm. Lease, of Westminster, has a gun six feet two inches in length, that belonged to the late Captain Raymond Wright, of Frederick county, who stood guard at Federal Hill, Baltimore, during the war of 1812. He also has an old rifle, known as the "Mohawk rifle," which belonged to his uncle, Jacob Bueckey, of Frederick. Both guns were old flint-locks, but Mr. Lease had them modernized.

Harry Albright, employed on a dovetailing machine at the Allegany Furniture Works, at Cumberland, while at work on Friday, caught his apron in the belting and wrapped it around his legs, pulling him across the shafting a distance of twenty feet. The belting broke and he fell to the floor, fracturing his collar bone, the ligaments of his left shoulder and sustaining several bruises. He was unconscious for six hours after his removal to his home.

SABILLASVILLE ITEMS.

Misses Carrie and Maggie Bell, of Emmitsburg, are visiting Miss Nora E. Harbaugh, of Sabillasville.

There are many handsome summer residences to be erected near Blue Ridge Summit during the coming summer.

The protracted meeting in progress at Sabillasville, under the auspices of Rev. G. J. Roudabush, will continue during the present week.

The large hotel, known as White Mountain House, which is in course of erection, within two miles of Blue Ridge Summit, will be a grand and noble summer resort for those who wish to free themselves from the intense heat of the tumultuous cities.

The Bench Show in March.

The Maryland Kennel Club will hold its annual bench show on March 3, 4, 5 and 6, the exhibition taking place in the Fifth Regiment Armory. Nearly 800 dogs can be accommodated, and the show will be benched and fed by the well-known Spratt patent. The judges have already been selected, and Mr. John Reed, of New York, will act as superintendent. The prize list will be made larger than last year, and the specials will compare favorably with those offered in the North. Suitable arrangements for the transportation of dogs have been made with the various railroads and express companies. Premium lists are now ready, and can be had upon application at 720 North Charles street.—American.

FREDERICK COUNTY ITEMS.

The Frederick, Poultry, Pigeon and Pet Stock Club have abandoned their annual exhibition, which was to have been held during this month.

Stewart Heiser, aged twenty years, a son of Daniel Heiser of West Falls, this county was run over and killed by a B. & O. train near Mt. Airy on Monday.

The February term of the Circuit Court convened on Monday morning. Mr. John L. Jordan was appointed foreman of the grand jury. The cases on the various dockets are: recognizances, 74; trials, 73; appeals, 27; criminals, 26.

A large number of colored boys from fifteen to twenty years of age, are constantly found loafing on our corners or about town; they are fairly well clad and from appearances, are not suffering for want of roast beef, chickens, &c. As a matter of curiosity, one would like to know, just how they manage.—Frederick Citizen.

On Monday last postmaster D. C. Long, of this place, was notified by the Postoffice Department that Middletown had been selected by the Postmaster-General as one of the places in which the experiment of free delivery in small towns would be tested, and authorizing two deliveries and two collections daily. This service is to begin on Feb. 1st. Postmaster Long will be provided with five letter-boxes, which will be conveniently placed in various parts of town.—Register.

A dwelling house occupied by William Nailor and Edward Nelson, colored, and their families, located about a half mile south of Buckeystown, was burned to the ground Thursday night together with all its contents, excepting a stove and a few other articles. The heads of the families were in attendance at a fair which was in progress in Buckeystown, leaving their children home to take care of the house. It is not known how the fire originated.—News.

How to Have a Good Sale.

In order to have a good sale the first thing to be considered is a good attendance, and this can only be secured by advertising. In the spring season when sales are numerous, buyers naturally select from the most conspicuous advertisements the sales they propose to attend. The best way then to proceed is to have attractive bills printed, such as are produced at this office and advertise your sale in the well circulated local paper like the CHRONICLE. We offer special rates for public sale ads. at this season, and it will pay you to invest.

MARRIED.

LINGG-SANDERS.—On Feb. 3, 1891, at St. Joseph's Catholic church, by Rev. H. F. White, C. M., Mr. George Lingg to Miss Addie Sanders, all of this place.

BIGHAM-HORNER.—On Feb. 3, 1891, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. William Bigham, Jr., of Freedom township to Miss Mary J., daughter of Mr. Silas Horner of Cumberland township.

ADAMS-KOONTZ.—On Feb. 3, 1891, at Gettysburg, by Rev. Jos. A. Boll, Mr. William H. Adams, to Miss Annie Koontz, both of Freedom township.

TRESSLER-MASTERS.—On Jan. 25, 1891, at Ronzerville, Pa., by A. J. Dukehart, J. P., Mr. Harry L. Tressler of Liberty township to Miss Elizabeth Masters of Franklin County, Pa.

BREXEL'S COLOGNE

Sweet as Roses 11 Fragrant Lasting The Leading Price 25 Cts. Sold at Druggists.

LAXADOR

Cures Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Bilious Affections, Glaucoma

STEALING FROM JUGGERNAUT.

A Curious Story Told by a Distinguished Officer of the Madras Army.

The true and tragic tale which I am about to relate was told to me many years ago by a distinguished officer of the Madras army.

"Many years ago," said my friend, "I was quartered at Fuzarabad, an important military station about one hundred and fifty miles from the Madras coast.

Unfortunately, at the time I was there gambling and betting were much in vogue, and many men plunged and came to grief over their debts of honor.

"Not a living creature moved until a parish dog rose up from near the wall, gave one howl, and then slunk away and crouched down again.

"After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs and I gave out that I was going on a ten-days shooting expedition.

"After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs and I gave out that I was going on a ten-days shooting expedition.

"After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs and I gave out that I was going on a ten-days shooting expedition.

"After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs and I gave out that I was going on a ten-days shooting expedition.

"After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs and I gave out that I was going on a ten-days shooting expedition.

"After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs and I gave out that I was going on a ten-days shooting expedition.

"After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs and I gave out that I was going on a ten-days shooting expedition.

"After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs and I gave out that I was going on a ten-days shooting expedition.

"After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs and I gave out that I was going on a ten-days shooting expedition.

"After some hesitation I agreed. He sent in his application for leave to Europe on private affairs and I gave out that I was going on a ten-days shooting expedition.

threw down my pipe and rushed out into the moonlight.

"A few seconds later I was out in the road and turned instinctively in the direction of the town.

"Better late than never" was used over 300 years ago by Thomas Tucker, in his "Five Hundred Points of good Husbandry."

"Tipping the wink," generally regarded as a vulgar phrase, is to be found in a grave historical romance.

"Not a few of the phrases in use at this day originated with Lyly, and are found in his "Euphues," published in 1580.

"Hauling over the coals" dates six or seven centuries back, when feudal barons often used harsh methods of exacting gold from the rich Jews by suspending their victims above slow fires until they paid ransom or died.

The term "blue stocking" was originally used in Venice about the year 1400, to designate literary classes by colors.

"I acknowledge the corn" originated with a slave in the South. He was charged with stealing corn.

"Drowning the miller," originated from the following fact: If the mill stream below the mill is dammed or stopped the water is ponded back, and the mill becomes "tailed."

"Corporations have no souls" originated with Sir Edward Coke, who in the sixteenth century was considered one of the best legal writers.

The royal standard of Persia is an apron. Stout old Gao, the Persian blacksmith, raised a revolt which proved successful, and his leather apron covered with jewels is still borne at the van of Persian armies.

Under this banner, says the Christian Advocate, the housewife conquers. Behold her with her working apron on.

This apron, like that of Gao, is covered with jewels; on the big gleams a red garnet—hospitality. Pearls of purity, gems of neatness, order, industry, lie now hidden and now visible in its gathings.

System and forethought play hide and seek along the hem. Grace, mercy and peace are stamped all over the fabric.

Not for use alone, but for ornament, this most ancient article of vesture is used. The home toilet of the tasteful matron is not complete till she has pinned around her waist a thin slip of embroidered silk, or snowy cambric, or gauzy lawn, "the emblem and beautiful ghost of an apron."

The Origin of Phrases.

"There is no love lost between them" occurs in the old ballad of "The Babes in Woods," and in a tale of the days of Shakespeare, entitled "Montehesney."

"Better late than never" was used over 300 years ago by Thomas Tucker, in his "Five Hundred Points of good Husbandry."

"Tipping the wink," generally regarded as a vulgar phrase, is to be found in a grave historical romance.

"Not a few of the phrases in use at this day originated with Lyly, and are found in his "Euphues," published in 1580.

"Hauling over the coals" dates six or seven centuries back, when feudal barons often used harsh methods of exacting gold from the rich Jews by suspending their victims above slow fires until they paid ransom or died.

The term "blue stocking" was originally used in Venice about the year 1400, to designate literary classes by colors.

"I acknowledge the corn" originated with a slave in the South. He was charged with stealing corn.

"Drowning the miller," originated from the following fact: If the mill stream below the mill is dammed or stopped the water is ponded back, and the mill becomes "tailed."

"Corporations have no souls" originated with Sir Edward Coke, who in the sixteenth century was considered one of the best legal writers.

The royal standard of Persia is an apron. Stout old Gao, the Persian blacksmith, raised a revolt which proved successful, and his leather apron covered with jewels is still borne at the van of Persian armies.

Under this banner, says the Christian Advocate, the housewife conquers. Behold her with her working apron on.

This apron, like that of Gao, is covered with jewels; on the big gleams a red garnet—hospitality. Pearls of purity, gems of neatness, order, industry, lie now hidden and now visible in its gathings.

System and forethought play hide and seek along the hem. Grace, mercy and peace are stamped all over the fabric.

Not for use alone, but for ornament, this most ancient article of vesture is used. The home toilet of the tasteful matron is not complete till she has pinned around her waist a thin slip of embroidered silk, or snowy cambric, or gauzy lawn, "the emblem and beautiful ghost of an apron."

Can Dogs Talk Together?

At the Box Hotel in Crookston, Minn., some six years ago, my attention was more than once called to two dogs that were allowed to loiter about the hotel office.

One afternoon one of the dogs which had been basking in the sun on the floor of the office suddenly gave a bound and started for the door.

Stepping to the door I observed that a full fledged dog fight had begun. Arriving at the scene of the battle I found that my dog friend of a few minutes previous was the under brute in a big fracas.

Lying on the floor in close proximity to the office stove reposed the sleeping carcass of my little bested friend's companion.

Both dogs started in the direction of the depot platform, some 400 or 500 feet south of the hotel, where they espied several dogs, among their number being the big Newfoundland, the object of their vengeance.

Presently the big hotel dog gave a spring and landed a good hold on the jaw of his big opponent. Both dogs reared in the air, the Newfoundland coming down the under dog, and the chewing he received in that fracas I suppose he never forgot.

Presently the big hotel dog gave a spring and landed a good hold on the jaw of his big opponent. Both dogs reared in the air, the Newfoundland coming down the under dog, and the chewing he received in that fracas I suppose he never forgot.

Presently the big hotel dog gave a spring and landed a good hold on the jaw of his big opponent. Both dogs reared in the air, the Newfoundland coming down the under dog, and the chewing he received in that fracas I suppose he never forgot.

Presently the big hotel dog gave a spring and landed a good hold on the jaw of his big opponent. Both dogs reared in the air, the Newfoundland coming down the under dog, and the chewing he received in that fracas I suppose he never forgot.

Presently the big hotel dog gave a spring and landed a good hold on the jaw of his big opponent. Both dogs reared in the air, the Newfoundland coming down the under dog, and the chewing he received in that fracas I suppose he never forgot.

Presently the big hotel dog gave a spring and landed a good hold on the jaw of his big opponent. Both dogs reared in the air, the Newfoundland coming down the under dog, and the chewing he received in that fracas I suppose he never forgot.

Presently the big hotel dog gave a spring and landed a good hold on the jaw of his big opponent. Both dogs reared in the air, the Newfoundland coming down the under dog, and the chewing he received in that fracas I suppose he never forgot.

Presently the big hotel dog gave a spring and landed a good hold on the jaw of his big opponent. Both dogs reared in the air, the Newfoundland coming down the under dog, and the chewing he received in that fracas I suppose he never forgot.

Presently the big hotel dog gave a spring and landed a good hold on the jaw of his big opponent. Both dogs reared in the air, the Newfoundland coming down the under dog, and the chewing he received in that fracas I suppose he never forgot.

Downs' Elixir advertisement. N. H. Downs' Vegetable Balsam Elixir. Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases.

What Scott's Emulsion Cures advertisement. Wonderful Flesh Producer. Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Deafness and Head Issues advertisement. Deafness and Head Issues cured by the use of the Epp's Cocoa.

Epp's Cocoa advertisement. Boiling Water or Milk. Epp's Cocoa. Gratifying-Comforting. Labeled 1-2 lb. Tins Only.

Oh My Back! advertisement. Bell-cap-sic. The health of the human race depends upon the care taken of our children.

Money advertisement. The health of the human race depends upon the care taken of our children.

Emmitsburg Marble Yard advertisement. Emmitsburg Marble Yard. Lumber, Fertilizers, Hay & Straw.

Catarrh advertisement. Catarrh. The Positive Cure. Catarrh. The Positive Cure.

Western Maryland Rail Road advertisement. Western Maryland Rail Road. Connecting with H. & P. R. R. at Shippensburg, Shenandoah Valley and B. & O. Railroads at Hagerstown.

What advertisement. What. Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases.

Deafness and Head Issues advertisement. Deafness and Head Issues cured by the use of the Epp's Cocoa.

Epp's Cocoa advertisement. Boiling Water or Milk. Epp's Cocoa. Gratifying-Comforting. Labeled 1-2 lb. Tins Only.

Oh My Back! advertisement. Bell-cap-sic. The health of the human race depends upon the care taken of our children.

Money advertisement. The health of the human race depends upon the care taken of our children.

Emmitsburg Marble Yard advertisement. Emmitsburg Marble Yard. Lumber, Fertilizers, Hay & Straw.

Catarrh advertisement. Catarrh. The Positive Cure. Catarrh. The Positive Cure.

Baltimore American advertisement. Baltimore American. Established 1773. THE DAILY AMERICAN. Terms by Mail, Postage Prepaid.

What advertisement. What. Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases.

Deafness and Head Issues advertisement. Deafness and Head Issues cured by the use of the Epp's Cocoa.

Epp's Cocoa advertisement. Boiling Water or Milk. Epp's Cocoa. Gratifying-Comforting. Labeled 1-2 lb. Tins Only.

Oh My Back! advertisement. Bell-cap-sic. The health of the human race depends upon the care taken of our children.

Money advertisement. The health of the human race depends upon the care taken of our children.

Emmitsburg Marble Yard advertisement. Emmitsburg Marble Yard. Lumber, Fertilizers, Hay & Straw.

Catarrh advertisement. Catarrh. The Positive Cure. Catarrh. The Positive Cure.