

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, MARCH 27, 1891.

No. 43.

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. Hilleary.
School Commissioners.—Samuel Dutrow, Herman L. Rontzahn 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.
Registrars.—E. S. Taney.
Constables.—W. P. Nunemaker, Abraham Hahn.
School Trustees.—O. A. Horner, S. N. McNair, Jos. A. Myers.
Burgess.—William G. Blair.
Town Commissioners.—Joseph Snouffer, Jas. O. Hopp, J. Thos. Gelwicks, P. D. Lawrence, James A. Elder, Michael Hoke.
Town Constable.—Wm. P. Nunemaker.
Tax Collector.—John F. Hopp.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

GENERAL STORE.

NEW CONFECTIONERY.

HAVING opened a Confectionery Store in the room recently occupied by Jos. K. Hays, with an entirely new stock of GOODS.

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.

KNABE

Grand, Square and Upright PIANO FORTES.

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

UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE

Which establishes them as unequalled in TONE, TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY.

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.

WE WANT YOU

and every other sufferer that has Bad Blood, Disordered Liver, Run Down System, Indigestion or Loss of Appetite TO KNOW that

THE REASONS WHY

Because it purifies the Blood, regulates the Liver, builds up the System, aids Digestion and gives you a good Appetite Because

HEALTH RESTORER

is absolutely pure and free from poisonous or mineral drugs. We guarantee it to give satisfaction. Sold everywhere for 50 cents and \$1.00. Try it and you will find that it

IS SURPASSED BY NONE.

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 7-11 GEO. GINGELL.

EASTER MORNING.

BY FRANCIS L. MACE.

Ostera! spirit of spring time,
Awake from thy slumbers deep!
Arise! and with hands that are glowing
Put off the white garments of sleep!
Make thyself fair, O goddess!
In new and resplendent array,
For the footsteps of Him who has risen
Shall be heard in the dawn of day.

He is here! The long watches are over,
The stone from the grave rolled away.
"We shall sleep," was the sigh of the
midnight;

"We shall rise," is the song of to-day.
O Music! no longer lamenting,
On pinions of tremulous flame
Go soaring to meet the Beloved
And swell the new song of his fame!

THE EMIGRANT'S WIFE.

M. B. Williams in The Household.

The little Episcopal church of Elloway, in one of the Southern States, was gorgeous this Easter eve with its floral decorations. The girls belonging to the congregation had been at work from early morning, and with vines and evergreens from the adjacent forest, and a profusion of flowers from the gardens in town, they had succeeded in turning their pretty little church into a bower of fragrance and beauty.

"Well, at last we've finished," Clara Grant said, as she descended the ladder after adjusting the mottoes over the central arch, "and I declare, girls," with an admiring glance around, "I don't believe the city churches can make a prettier show. But we've worked for it; my stars, how we have worked! No one can say we are not zealous in church matters."

"Not in church decorations, certainly," Alice Newton said, with a smile. She was a sweet-faced, thoughtful-looking girl about eighteen. "What between a desire to surpass other churches and be complimented on our taste, besides our natural love for pretty things, I think we are making a very creditable exhibition, very creditable, indeed."

"That's just like you, Alice," Clara Grant grumbled; "you're always taking a wrong view of things. Why do you attribute these decorations to such mean motives? Why don't you go down to the heart of them?"

"Well, what is the heart of all this?" with a sweep of her hand towards the wreaths and crosses.

"You ought to be ashamed to pretend ignorance," Clara cried wrathfully; "you are in one of your perverse moods, and I declare you are actually impious. The heart of them, indeed! Isn't it Easter, and ought we not to rejoice at the resurrection, and show that we rejoice?"

"Certainly; I am the last to deny that, but why bound our rejoicings by church decorations? Can a few flowers and wreaths express fitly and fully our great gladness?"

"Goodness knows what you want," laughed Clara. "When you mount one of your crotchets and canter off, I don't pretend to keep up with you. But don't forget to bring the lilies to-morrow for the christening font. We decided to have nothing but lilies on it, you know, and you are the only one who has any in bloom. You see we have left the font untouched until to-morrow, and you and I must be here at least an hour before the services begin to arrange it."

"Very well. I shall have five or six sheaves of lovely white lilies in bloom to-morrow, and some white violets,—they will be quite as suitable as the lilies for the font."

Easter morning dawned,—an ideal Easter, so fresh and bright and beautiful it was!

Dressing in haste, Alice ran down to the garden and filled a large basket with white, golden-hearted lilies, with the dew still on their silken petals.

"You are in a great hurry," her mother said, as she hastily rose from the breakfast table.

"Yes, Clara and I have to decorate the christening font before services begin. You know it must be all white, and there were no white flowers brought in yesterday."

"You have lilies enough there to make it beautiful," Mrs. Newton said.

"Yes, I think so," Alice said, bending over the flowers lovingly. "Surely, lilies are the most suggestive flowers that can be used in church decorations, particularly for a font. They are as pure and sweet as the infants that are brought there to be christened."

Alice walked leisurely towards the church, knowing that she had ample time for the work which lay before her. She paused to admire the landscape a moment, when her arm was gently touched. Turning hastily, she saw a little girl about twelve, with a thin, sallow face, but wonderful black eyes that were fixed hungrily on the lilies in her basket.

"Please, ma'am," the child said in quick, excited tones, "aren't those beautiful flowers lilies?"

"Why, yes," she said, kindly holding the basket that the child might examine them; "but where have you come from my child, that you have never seen a lily?"

"No, I never saw one before," drawing in her breath in a kind of ecstatic sigh; "Mother has told me so much about them I knew them as soon as I saw them. Oh, aren't they beautiful, and don't they smell sweet?"

She clasped her hands, and her splendid eyes, full of delight and wonder, were riveted on the flowers. But suddenly the expression changed to one of profound grief.

"Oh, if mother could see the lilies once more! Poor mother!"

The tears ran down her cheeks as she spoke, and she wiped them away with her cheek apron.

"Where is your mother?" Alice asked. "You are a stranger here?"

"Yes'm; we've come all the way from Kansas in a wagon. Papa, he's from Alabama, and mother, too. She was taken ill after she was caught out in a big blizzard that blew down our house. She longed so to get back to her old home, so papa sold out, and we've been travelling, oh! I don't know how many weeks. Mother became worse yesterday, and we stopped out side of town, and papa got a doctor. He says she's very low," with a choked sob, "but I reckon if she could see these lilies it would do her some good. She was always wanting them in Kansas, but we lived away from everybody, and we were too poor to buy flowers."

"Sick, poor, and a stranger at your gates," Alice, as she remembered those words, forgot the christening font, her waiting friend, and her duties for Easter.

"Take me to your mother," she said. "What is your name, my child?"

"Christine—Christine Bruce.—Oh! I am so glad mother will see the lilies," clapping her hands, and laughing with delight.

"Yes, she shall have as many as she wants."

As they walked towards the outskirts of the town, the child told her simple, pitiful tale. Her father had been once in good circumstances, and her mother, from Christine's account, was an educated woman, whose family in Alabama had been wealthy. Misfortune came to the settlers, and poverty and sickness followed.

"There's the wagon, and there's papa," Christine cried, suddenly, pointing to a canvas-covered emigrant wagon, and a man sitting on the tongue, with his face buried in his hands.

"And oh! I forgot to buy the bread he sent me for, and he hasn't a mouthful for breakfast. Oh, papa! I'll run back for it. I was so taken up with some lilies that this lady has brought for mother!"

"Is that you, Christine?" the man said, raising his head. His face was thin and worn, and his eyes had the vacant look of one whose thoughts were leagues away; but Alice noticed that neither face nor voice were those of a common laborer. His clothes, as well as those of his daughter, were of coarse homespun, but they were clean.

"Never mind about the bread, child, a mouthful would choke me; but your mother wants her tea, and you'd better make it immediately,"

"Yes, papa, right off. Papa, here's a good lady come to see mother, and oh!" her eyes shined, "she's got the beautifullest lilies in that basket, and she's going to give some to mother."

The man rose from his seat, and with a courteous movement took off his hat.

"You are very kind, Miss," he said, "I'm afraid my poor wife has gone too far to notice flowers. If she could have seen them a month ago!" His voice choked. "She had a sick longing for some of the lilies from her old home, but I could as soon have got her the moon as lilies in the part of the country where we live."

"How is your wife now?" asked Alice, kindly.

"The doctor has just left here; he says she can't last many hours. O my God!" throwing up his arms, "how can I bear to give my Milly up? Go up there, Miss; I can't look at her yet, or I'll break down, and she's so afraid to die! Oh, that's the worst of all. She wanders in her mind a good deal of the time, and it breaks my heart to hear her talk."

Alice climbed into the wagon. A mattress was spread on the floor, and on it lay a woman with a white, emaciated face, looking like a corpse. Her eyes were closed, but as Alice bent over her they opened suddenly, and the girl shrunk back. There was something appalling in the brilliant eyes, so like Christine's, set in that thin face. Eyes in which seemed concentrated all the life of a body already dead or dying.

Alice answered the unspoken question she saw in that look—inquiring, startled.

"Your little daughter met me, and told me how ill you were, and how much you liked lilies. See, I've brought you some," holding the fragrant blossoms to the sick woman's face.

"Lilies!" she cried hoarsely, clutching them with her hot hand. "Oh! I've dreamed of them so often, so often, but I never expected to see one until I went up to His garden—the Master's garden, you know, where there will be no sickness nor sorrow. But will they let me in, do you think?" Her eyes grew wild with terror. "Oh! I'm so scared." Her voice sank into a murmur, and she pressed the flowers to her lips convulsively. "Mother," she whispered, "I will wear lilies to-morrow with my bridal dress, they are so white and pure, and see, they have golden crowns like the saints in the pictures. Consider the lilies, they toil not, neither do they spin. But I have toiled," her voice rising, "I have spun, and what has it come to?"

She lay silent for a few minutes, holding the flowers to her bosom, and when she spoke again it was in a changed voice, and she seemed by an effort to regain a consciousness of her surroundings.

"I'm very ill," she murmured, "and my mind wanders, I suppose. You brought me those lilies, I know," to Alice. "Thank you for them. Will you hang them where I can look at them all the time? My hands are too weak to hold them, and they are so sweet and precious to me."

"David," as her husband and child brought the tea to her, "you see His messenger has come to me—the lilies, I mean. I am not afraid any longer to cross the river. Somehow, the message came to me in the flowers I love best. I'm not strong enough to tell you all they say, only that I'm not to be afraid. Put one in my hand that I may hold it as a sign. Safe, safe, thank God!"

She dozed a little, and suddenly, with a start, her eyes opened and her lips smiled.

"Beautiful, beautiful," she gasped, "great ranks of snowy lilies whispering to me. What are they saying? What—" The ecstatic, expectant look in her beautiful eyes dimmed, and with a deep-drawn sigh her soul had flown to hear the meaning of her vision at the foot of the great white throne.

Alice, with streaming eyes, left the husband and child alone with

their head, promising to send help to perform the last sad offices. When she had done that, although it was late, she took her away to the church.

As she entered, her eyes fell on the font, brown, bare and undecorated, a mar to the bright adornments around, and glancing at Clara's face, she saw such indignant surprise that she almost quailed before the impending storm.

"I must say your conduct is disgraceful, unpardonable!" Clara cried, when church was over. "Just look at that," pointing to the font, with tears of vexation in her eyes. "All our pains and work yesterday thrown away and people laugh at us. Where have you been, what were you doing, and where are the lilies your mother said you started from home with?"

"Come with me, Clara," Alice said, "and you will see." As they walked towards the emigrant's wagon, she told her friend the outlines of the sad tale.

She was touched to the heart, and the sight of the poor, emaciated beds, laid out decently, and covered with lilies from head to foot, almost overcame her.

"I put them all about her," the man said to Alice. "She was the best woman in the world, and pious, too. But she was awfully afraid to die, and no one dared to tell her how near the end was. Somehow, those flowers seemed to bring her a message from the other world. I don't understand it, Miss, and I suppose you don't; but when you brought those flowers, you did the kindest act one human being could do to another. God forever bless you. You came like the Easter angel we read about to me and mine."

"It was better than decorating the font," Clara said, as the two girls returned from the funeral that evening.

"Ah me! and I was so furious with you for neglecting what I thought your duty, and I have learned a lesson."

Some men are constitutionally nervous. Though they should address an audience or a jury three hundred days in a year, they would be about as bashful on the last day as on the first. Lord Erskine once insisted that the frequent practice of public speaking begot confidence in one's self. The assertion finally brought out the following witticism.

Erskine's remark was repeated to Counsellor Lamb, an old lawyer. "I do not find it so," he said; "for though I have been many years at the bar, and have a good share of business, I don't find my confidence increase; indeed, rather the contrary."

On Lamb's words being told to Erskine, the witty advocate observed, "No wonder; every one knows the older a lamb grows, the more sheepish he becomes."

A Country-Seat.

At the club.—"What on earth has become of Blinks? Haven't seen him in a month of Sundays."

"Didn't you know that he'd retired to the estate that his family purchased for him in the suburbs?"

"No; whereabouts?"

"Why, in Greenwood; the poor fellow's been dead a week."

FOREMAN—Poor old Jones is dead.

Editor—Yes; he never would advertise.

Foreman—What has that got to do with it?

Editor—All men are dead who don't advertise.—Atlanta Constitution.

BASEBALL was practised by the ancients. Didn't Noah pitch within and without the ark?—Ballimore American.

MOTHERS reverse the order of business when they lather the little shavers.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Cure Indigestion, Biliousness, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Nervousness, and General Debility. Physicians recommend it. All dealers sell it. Beware of cheap imitations and crossed red lines on the wrapper.

EASTER GREETING.

The CHRONICLE in this, the closing week of the solemn Lenten Season, is sent forth on the day that Christian churches celebrate as the anniversary of the awful mystery of the Crucifixion, and therefore it brings to all its readers the hopeful greeting of the Easter Morn; when the whole family of the redeemed will join in the glad acclaim "Christ has risen from the dead." Not only man but everything in nature, animate and inanimate, feels the thrill of newly awakened life as the sun rises on this great spring-time festival, and whilst celebrating the victory of our great Redeemer over death, we can but feel that this old earth on which we stand to welcome Easter's dawn, is itself awakening to new life, and every bud and blossom is thrilling with the reanimating touch. To our readers then we send the happy greetings of the season which brings this world so near to heaven. To each of them may Easter blessings be given in abundance, and the new life to which nature is awaking be filled with gladness to all on whom the Easter sun shall rise, and as this is preeminently a festival of victory, may it enable all to achieve such victory over every form of evil that the final triumph over Death shall be assured.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

THE money needed to erect the Sherman statue in New York has been secured. By the derailment of a train at Ada, Ohio, on Saturday, twenty car loads of cattle were either killed or maimed. A REVISED official count shows that 557 lives were lost in Gibraltar bay by the sinking of the immigrant ship Utopia. HOOD'S Sarsaparilla has the largest sale of any medicine before the public. Any honest druggist will confirm this statement. A CHAMBERSBURGER makes an estimate that the population of that town has decreased nearly 1,000 since the Taylor works shut down. SECRETARY of Agriculture Rank is in daily receipt of letters giving distressing accounts of the suffering among the farmers of the Northwest. MRS. JACKSON, the woman who was abducted by her husband at Clitheroe, England, was released last week, by an order of the Court of Appeals. OVER one-half of the business portion of Russellville, Ala., was destroyed by fire on Tuesday afternoon. The fire is supposed to have been the work of incendiaries. PLEURO-PNEUMONIA has appeared among the cattle of David Herr, near Mountville, Lancaster county, Pa. The herd of twenty five have been quarantined by the authorities. MR. LAWRENCE BARRETT, the great tragedian, died at the Windsor Hotel, New York, last Friday night. His last sickness dated only from Wednesday night, when he was obliged to leave the theatre where he was engaged. THE crevasses now pouring their waters over a dozen parishes of Louisiana will prove little if any less destructive than those of last year. The break at Concordia, is 600 feet wide and will flood the same section that was overflowed by the great Raleigh crevasse in 1890. As destructive as the Concordia crevasse will prove, it will probably not do a tithe of the injury that will result from the Ames crevasse, just opposite the city, which is now 400 feet wide and twenty-five feet deep. The section that it will affect consists of sugar and rice plantations, and the sugar crop at least is likely to prove a total loss, as the water will remain on the land for several weeks and completely destroy the growing cane.—N. Y. Herald.

DEAFNESS Can't be Cured by local applications, as they can not reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c.

BLUE RIDGE SUMMIT ITEMS.

Though the weather was intensely disagreeable on Saturday, yet the attendance at the "Summit Villa" sale was noticeably large. The different articles brought fair prices, and it is understood that Mr. Rowe regards the sale as successful and satisfactory. The silly rumors that this railroad and that railroad are about to purchase the Western Maryland are again being revived. The Washington monument and the W. M. R. R. have the same owner, and every one knows how anxious the city of Baltimore is to dispose of the former. Such reports are as barren of foundation as the one at present going the rounds to the effect that Messrs. Keller and Crosson contemplate withdrawing their suit against the Baltimore and Harrisburg R. R., Western Extension. It is safe to say that the only draw these contractors anticipate is a draw on the bank in their favor. Mr. Washington Rodgers, who lately purchased the Zielinger estate, had his property surveyed last week. He has already disposed of some of this land, and a Washington gentleman is at present negotiating for several acres. Mr. Francis T. King and Mr. John Curlett of Baltimore, members of the Monterey Land Co., registered at the Clermont last week. Manager and Mrs. Adams, lessees of the Monterey Hotel, spent the day here Thursday.

Would it not be a good movement to petition our Hon. Representatives to have a law enacted allowing a premium to the destroyer of each and every groundhog? The race would soon become extinct, and the only reliable weather prophet would no longer be in a position to see his shadow. The deluge we are now experiencing prompts us to believe he saw double last month.

Judge Syester's Death. Judge Andrew K. Syester, associate judge of the fourth judicial district of Maryland, died at his home, on Prospect street, Hagerstown, Wednesday morning, at the age of sixty-four years, of paralysis. His trouble began two years ago with progressive paralysis. At first there was difficulty of articulation and then failure of the voice. His case was considered hopeless from the first. For a long time he was not able to speak and his only means of communication with those around him was by pencil and paper. Although there was general paralysis of the system, the use of his right hand remained good to him until the last and his mind was clear.

Judge Syester married in early life Miss Catharine G. Harry, youngest daughter of the late George L. Harry, one of the oldest and most conspicuous families in the county. Two sons and two daughters survive him, namely, A. K. Syester, Jr., and Lewis D. Syester, Mrs. Jos. W. Cox, of Roanoke, and Miss Louisa D. Syester. His oldest daughter, Lillie, who married Mr. Frank Bams, of Cumberland, died twelve years ago, leaving two children. Nesbit Syester, the Judge's second son, died a few years ago. Judge Syester was born in Berkeley county, Va., March, 1827, though his mother was a native of Washington county, Md. He served the State in the capacity of legislator, attorney-general and judge with credit and honor, both to himself and the State. He was a brilliant speaker, very popular with everybody, and had many friends and acquaintances. As attorney-general he figured in many important trials in different parts of the State, and proved unusually active in this sphere of his duty. He succeeded Judge Motter on the bench in 1882.—Sun.

FREDERICK COUNTY ITEMS.

Graduates of the Frederick College talk of organizing an alumni association. A three-year-old daughter of Mr. Geo. W. Moser, of near Myersville, was severely burned recently by her clothes catching fire while alone in the wash-house. The old "Duvall Mill" near Myersville, owned by Mr. Daniel Biser, was destroyed by fire last Thursday night. The mill had been idle for some time and an attempt was made to burn it several weeks ago. On Monday morning last Mr. Lewis McBride, a farmer residing a few miles southwest of town, brought to the Middleton scales a fine colt, just one year old that morning, which turned the balance at 890 pounds.—Valley Register. Allen Hays, Esq., of this vicinity is the possessor of quite a number of curious coins among them being a penny bank token issued by the Bank of Canada in 1854; a coin of Navarre dated 1789 bearing the inscription Ludov. 16. D. Gratia, a crown and shield; a cent dated 1797, another bearing on the edge the words "One hundred for a dollar"; a penny bearing the superscription Georgius II, another dated 1773, that of Georgius Rex III; also a Gold 50 cent piece issued in 1853.—Wolfeville News. Constable Miller of Frederick, on Saturday about noon arrested Edward Bideout and Henry Smith, of Mount Pleasant district, on charge of the larceny of a number of chickens, the property of Frederick W. Nussbaum, of the above district. They were taken before magistrate Eckstein, who committed them to jail for a hearing on Wednesday at 2 o'clock. The accused when arrested had in their possession concealed in a wagon, sixty-nine fowls, and were on their way to this city to dispose of them.—News. To the West Via B. and O. R. R. The B. and O. is the only line running solid vestibule trains from Wilmington and Baltimore to Chicago, Cincinnati and St. Louis. Parties desiring to visit the West or to locate there permanently would do well before purchasing their tickets to communicate with D. D. Courtney, Traveling Passenger Agent, B. & O. R. R., Reading, Pa., or D. B. B. B. Passenger Agent, Baltimore, in 6-8.

MARYLAND ITEMS.

Cumberland will have a big celebration of Arbor Day April 8. There are 1,481 tenement houses in Baltimore, with 18,323 occupants. The Baltimore Base Ball Club has commenced practicing for the season's work. The Baltimore College of Dental Surgery graduated seventy-six students Monday night. The bodies are being removed from the old St. Paul's United Brethren grave yard at Hagerstown to Rose Hill Cemetery. Large quantities of white and yellow suckers are being caught in dip nets near Williamsport. An effort was made to burn Wm. I. Benson's store in Westminster, Monday night. It is supposed that robbery was the intention. The Washington County Commissioners passed resolutions at a recent meeting, protesting against the sale of the Western Maryland Railroad.

Governor Jackson has received a threatening anonymous letter warning him not to approve the death sentence of the colored man Forbes in Anne Arundel county. The Washington County National Bank of this place, loses \$2,000 through the failure of Michael Schall, a banker of York, Pa., during the past week.—Williamsport Transcript. Mrs. Maria P. Tole, aged eighty years, an inmate of the Aged Women's Home, in Baltimore, was alone in her room with the door locked last Friday, when her clothes took fire, and she was so badly burned that she died.

Capt. Elijah Cox and Capt. Edw. W. Pierson, both prominent farmers of Somerset county, have been on bad terms for several years, over a ditch by which Cox drained his land. Last Friday they met, and after some words Cox shot Pierson. His wound is not serious. Jno A. Nicodemus, of Edgemont, an extensive peach grower, has examined his orchards and pronounced the crop "in excellent shape for a fine yield of peaches this year." Last year Mr. Nicodemus was almost alone in predicting the peach failure.

The two-story brick dwelling-house of John A. Kretzer, on College Hill, Westminster, was partially destroyed by fire Thursday night of last week. Mr. Kretzer is the father of McDonough, and no one was at home. The fire caught in the upper part of the house, which was entirely destroyed. In the Circuit Court at Elliott City on Wednesday, Lee Mullen, Frank Stuckey, Rubo Richardson, Frank Mooney and William Southcomb, the youthful highwayman who had been operating on the Baltimore and Ohio, were sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary. The charge was highway robbery and larceny. Stuckey and Mooney pleaded not guilty and stood trial. The others pleaded guilty. Other cases against them were killed, one being assault with intent to kill, Judge Jones, in passing sentence, said the court's disposition to leniency, because of the youth of the offenders, was removed by their hardened demeanor and the necessity of making them an example to others.

The British steamship Strathairly, with iron ore from Cuba for Baltimore, was wrecked Tuesday morning on the North Carolina coast. The captain and eighteen officers and men were drowned. GEN. JOSEPH E. JOHNSTON died at Washington Saturday, aged 83 years. He was the hero of three wars and had been wounded ten times. His funeral took place on Tuesday morning, from St. John's church, Washington.

WHAT IS SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which accumulates in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings, which cause painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors," which fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases or affections, for very few persons are entirely free from it.

How Can SCROFULA be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. "My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofula, all she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them became growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, after a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lumps and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLILE, Nauright, N. J.

Real Estate Transfers.

The following transfers of real estate have taken place in this county, as recorded in the Clerk's office during the last week: Tenben Saylor and wife to Nicholas Boone, real estate in Frederick county, \$265. Edwin Freed to Rachel Dinterman, lot in Frederick City, \$150. Josh. Gilbert and wife to John C. Forney, real estate in Frederick county, \$1,200. Henry and Frank W. Lerch, executors, to Charles Lerch, house and lot in Frederick city, \$1,125. John Rouzer and wife to Amanda Willett, executrix, parcel of land in Frederick county, \$100. S. Amanda Willett, executrix, to Jobob Willett, parcel of land in Frederick county, \$10. Joseph S. Nichols to Leavene Leukins, 44 acres of land, \$250. Lee J. Gaver and Fonton E. Gaver, executors, to Albert B. Rountzahn, 7 1/2 acres, \$84.75. Albert B. Rountzahn, and wife to Elizabeth A. Rountzahn, 7 1/2 acres, \$84.75. Sarah E. Biddle and James T. Boyer, 10 acres, 1 road and 26 perches, \$1,150. Charles M. Wenner and wife et al., to John D. Broe, lot in Brunswick, \$1000. Mary D. Smith and George H. Smith et al., to Wm. Fulton, 1 acre of land, lot of land in Virginia. Frank C. Norwood to John M. Bear and Charles S. Snook, 57 1/2 acres of mountain land, \$115. John H. Bear and wife and Charles S. Snook to Lewis A. Snook, 57 1/2 acres of mountain land, \$122.50. Daniel Harshman to Henry Gaver, 18 1/2 acres, \$532.83. Isaac S. Annan and wife et al., to John T. Gelwicks, 1 interest in 100 acres, \$500. Ann R. Stauffer et al., to Harriet Barriek, 1 acre, 1 road and 51.95 square perches \$548.43. John L., George C. and Eli C. Renn, executors to Henry Culler, 12 1/2 acres of land, \$4,930. Henry Culler and wife, to Eli C. Renn, 12 1/2 acres of land, \$4,930. Peter B. Stauffer and wife to B. H. Meitzler, 42 acres, 2 roads and 36 perches, \$1,396.37. Charles M. Wenner et al., to R. J. Stup, lots in Brunswick, \$200. Phillip Curry and wife to Ezra M. Nussbaum, one-half of 14 acres of land, \$152. Lee J. Gaver and Fonton E. Gaver, executors to George W. Wachtel, several parcels of land in Frederick county, \$1,825.36. James M. Raddiff, executor to Daniel Ezler, 11 acres, 2 roads and 37 8/10 perches of land, \$9,124 per acre. Joseph W. Sifton and wife to Peter N. Hammaker, lots in Mechanicstown, \$400. Samuel W. Kesslering, trustee to Jas. O. Harne, 394 acres, \$80.50. James O. Harne, and wife to Daniel M. Wolf, 304 acres, \$85. Oliver and Francanna Morrison to Lewis S. and James C. Annan, 146 acres and 59 perches, \$3,000. Francis J. Bartholow and wife to The Louis McMuray Packing Company of Frederick county, 34 acres, \$468.75.

John T. Gelwicks, Plaintiff, against Fredrick C. O. Sless and Margaret Sless his wife, and William Heagay and Virginia Heagay his wife, Defendants. The Bill in this case is filed to procure a decree for the sale of certain Real Estate in Frederick county of which Daniel Sless, died, seized and possessed, and that the proceeds of said sale may be distributed among the parties entitled thereto according to their respective rights.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION. No. 5803 EQUITY. In the Circuit Court for Frederick county, sitting in Equity.

MARCH TERM, 1891. John T. Gelwicks, Plaintiff, against Fredrick C. O. Sless and Margaret Sless his wife, and William Heagay and Virginia Heagay his wife, Defendants.

WHEN YOU WANT DRY GOODS, CALL OR WRITE FOR SAMPLES. Hamilton Easter & Sons, 23, 25, 27 E. BALTIMORE ST. BALTIMORE, MD. WHITE MARBLE BUILDING, Between Charles and Light Streets. Are Large Importers, Jobbers and Retailers of DRY -- GOODS.

Their Departments Include: LOW, MEDIUM AND HIGH-PRICED DRESS GOODS. BLACK AND COLORED SILKS. MOURNING GOODS. EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, VELLINGS, LACES. GLOVES, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, VELVETS, PLUSHES, TRIMMINGS. PLANNELS, BLANKETS, COMFORTS. LACE CURTAINS, RUGS, MATTINGS. PRINTS, GINGHAMS, PERCALES. DOMESTIC COTTONS. LINENS. TOWELS, NAKPINS, DAMASKS. HOUSEKEEPING LINENS. NOTIONS, CORSETS. CLOTHS FOR MEN'S & BOYS' WEAR. LADIES' & MISSES' CLOAKINGS. LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS AND JACKETS.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS, BALTIMORE, MD. Order Nisi on Audit. No. 5785 EQUITY. In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity.

ORDERED, That on the 15th day of April 1891, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of the Auditor, filed as aforesaid, in the above cause, to finally ratify and confirm the same, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for two successive weeks prior to said day. Dated this 25th day of March, 1891. W. IRVING PARSONS, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick County. True Copy—T. W. IRVING PARSONS, Clerk.

Cure is Cure

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

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, PREPARED BY Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c, six bottles, \$5.

BUSINESS LOCALS. For a clean shave and good hair cut go to Chas. C. Kretzer's new Hair-dressing Saloon, one door below the square, Emmitsburg. Fine Hairoils, Cosmetics, Bay Rum and Tonics for sale. A clean towel for each customer a specialty. sept 5-3m. Fog Welly and Rock Forge strictly unadulterated Whiskeys, Choice Rum, Wines, &c., go to A. Diffendal's, Emmitsburg. Also Old Kentucky Whiskey and Speer's celebrated wines.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION. No. 5803 EQUITY. In the Circuit Court for Frederick county, sitting in Equity.

MARCH TERM, 1891. John T. Gelwicks, Plaintiff, against Fredrick C. O. Sless and Margaret Sless his wife, and William Heagay and Virginia Heagay his wife, Defendants.

I have the Largest Stock of Supplies and the Finest Hense in this section. Supplies and prices to meet the wants of all. Calls by day or night promptly attended. Satisfaction guaranteed. Respectfully, M. F. SHUFF.

Order Nisi. IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF FREDERICK COUNTY, FEBRUARY TERM, 1891. In the matter of the sale of the Real Estate of John Witherow, deceased.

ORDERED, That on the 4th day of April, 1891, the Court will proceed to act upon the Report of Sales of Real Estate, reported to said Court by James T. Hays, Administrator &c., Trustee in the above cause, and filed therein as aforesaid, to finally ratify and confirm the same, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for three successive weeks prior to said day.

GOOD PAYING POSITIONS. For those who learn shorthand, telegraphy, and bookkeeping, for circulars apply to Geo. B. Johnson, President of the Baltimore Short-hand Club, Elmira, N. Y. Agents make 100 PER CENT. net on our Medicines, Samples free. Write now. Dr. Brigham, 371 Broadway, N. Y.

SPRING.

We are now prepared to fully meet every demand for NEW SPRING DRESS GOODS & TRIMMINGS. The new shades and colorings. TINSEL AND CUT STEEL GIMPS in variety. We show specially a handsome line of BLACK DRESS GOODS. We are anxious to submit samples of these to compare, in the following weaves: CASHMERES, SILK WARP & WOOL, HENRIETTA, DRAP DE ALMA, ARMURE STRIPES, TAFFETA, SERGES, REP SUPER, SEBASTOPOL and others.

THE LEADERS. G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG.

The 2nd floor devoted to Carpets, Curtains and Shades, the largest stock in Adams county.

SALE EVERY DAY AT

M. F. SHUFF'S FURNITURE STORE.

I AM NOW PREPARED TO MEET THE SPRING TRADE WITH THE Finest Stock of Furniture EVER DISPLAYED IN THIS SECTION. My Warerooms are crowded, and I am determined to close out the entire stock during the next three months.

A visit to my place will convince you that I have the goods as represented, and the prices that I mean to sell. The stock consists in part of Solid Walnut Bedroom Suits, Solid Oak Suits, Oak Finish, Walnut Finish, Light Finish, and everything in the Latest Style and Finish. Extension Tables, Leaf Tables, Sideboards, Safes, Sinks, Bureaus, Dressing Cases, Bed Springs of all kinds, Mattresses, Marble-top Tables, Lounges, 20 different kinds of Cane and Wood Seat Chairs, Lookingglasses and Mirrors from 5 cents up to \$20, Pictures, Picture Frames, Cord, Wire and Nails for hanging pictures, &c., &c. I desire to call the especial attention of persons just starting housekeeping to the fact that

I Can Furnish a House from Top to Bottom. Repairing of all kinds neatly and promptly done. I also sell the New American High Arm Sewing Machine, which for simplicity, durability, and the ease with which fine work can be produced is unexcelled, while the price will astonish all.

UNDERTAKING . . . ALL . . . ITS . . . BRANCHES. I have the Largest Stock of Supplies and the Finest Hense in this section. Supplies and prices to meet the wants of all. Calls by day or night promptly attended. Satisfaction guaranteed. Respectfully, M. F. SHUFF.

Order Nisi on Sales. No. 5797 EQUITY. In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity. In the Matter of the Report of Sales filed the 12th day of March, 1891.

\$3000. A YEAR! I undertake to teach you how to get \$3000 a year in ten minutes, no matter how poor you are. Write now to Geo. B. Johnson, President of the Baltimore Short-hand Club, Elmira, N. Y.

A FASHIONABLE GAME.

BY EDWARD L. KEYS.

How happy they are the old man and old woman, Who for years have been living the true rural life!

They know naught at all of the world tho' they're human, Of its hustle and bustle, its worry and strife.

They know not its bosses, its losses and crosses, They heed not its voices, neither dread they its pens;

He gets all his shekels for shoeing the horses, She gets all her freckles for shoeing the hens.

How diff'rent indeed is the life of their daughter, That married the chap who her beauty discerned;

He bore her away to the land o'er the water, And on the old couple their backs now are turned.

They're in the gay world with its sins and its pleasure, They board at swell villas, they swell on board yachts;

She throws in her "tips" to the boys without measure, He blows in his chips with the boys in jack-pots.

And then as old Time on his journey goes wheeling, A different vision is brought to our view;

Words About Words.

A popular American author has characterized language as "fossil poetry." It is, and it is also fossil ethics and fossil history.

The present fashion of talking continues, our children's children will see in conversational English many fossil perversions.

We offend the King's English because we misuse it; for a misused word is an offensive and an offending word.

Can any one tell us what offence "very" has committed that it should be banished from good society?

We heard a lady say recently that some one had been "awful good" to her.

We were glad to hear it, but did she mean "very good," or was the goodness so peculiar in quantity and quality that it inspired her with a feeling of awe?

Americans are said to be an irreverent people, but it cannot be, for so many things are "awful" to us.

A professional gentleman expressed an opinion that a certain man was "mighty mean."

Did he intend to say that Mr. Blank was "very mean"? A young lady was said by some of her companions to be "awful pretty," yet she did not seem to overawe them.

While poor "very" has fallen in to disfavor, "quite" has suffered from its too frequent use.

When persons say "quite a good deal," how does that differ from "a good deal"? There are those who stay somewhere "quite a while," they feel "quite a draft," take "quite a cold," go home and are "quite sick," and their friends are "quite troubled" about it, etc.

Hardly anything is said without the addition of this unmeaning little word. It is well enough in its place, but the thoughtless use of it so incessantly. Give "quite" a rest.

Simplicity of expression is a rare charm in conversation. Emerson has said that superlatives are usually diminutives.

Threw the Pennies Away.

A man whose appearance denoted that he hailed from the West handed a dime to the conductor of a Market street cable car and received in change five pennies.

He looked deprecatingly at the copper coins as they lay in his palm, and said: "I don't want these."

"I am sorry, sir, but I have not a nickel to give you," said the conductor, apologetically.

The Westerner looked at the pennies still more deprecatingly and said: "Well, I don't want these; I have no use for them."

"Really, sir," rejoined the conductor, "I have not a nickel or I would give it to you."

"Well, I'm not going to carry around these things," snapped the passenger, and opening the car window he threw the pennies into the street.

In most of the Western cities the smallest coin in circulation is the 5-cent piece, which accounted for the man's contempt of coppers.

Apropos to the incident, when Henry George gave up seafaring, and before he became famous, he started a daily paper in California.

The price was fixed at a cent, and its very cheapness killed it. The people had no coin less than a nickel, and nobody wanted to purchase five copies where one only was required.

So it died.—Phila. Press.

Dates of Easter. The earliest and latest dates upon which Easter can fall are March 23d and April 25th.

In 1886 Easter fell upon its latest date, which had not occurred before in the nineteenth century, and will not occur again until 1943.

The last time Easter fell upon its earliest date, the 22d of March, was in 1818, and this will not happen again in this century nor in the next.

On turning back to previous centuries, we find that such a late date as April 25th for Easter Sunday has occurred once every hundred years, with one exception; that is, in 1734, 1666, 1546, 1451, 1204, 1109, 1014 and 919.

The earliest day for Easter occurred in 1761, 1693, 1598 and 1573, 1478, 1383, 1136, 1041 and 946. This time the thirteenth century is passed over instead of the fourteenth.

For the benefit of those who would like to know upon what date Easter falls for the remaining years of this century, we give the following:

1891, March 29. 1896, April 5. 1892, April 17. 1897, April 18. 1893, April 2. 1898, April 10. 1894, March 25. 1899, April 2. 1895, April 14. 1900, April 15.

It Certainly was Grease. Two young men, while walking beneath an elevated railway in a town which shall be nameless, were appalled to find themselves the recipients of a bucketful of oily liquid dropped from an engine above their heads.

"Bah!" said one of them, with an angry glance upward. "So this is free America!" "You are wrong," said the other ruefully wiping his coat; "it's Greece."—Harper's for January.

Easter.

Like a meteor, large and bright, Fell a golden seed of light On the field of Christmas night, When the Babe was born

Then 'twas sepulchred in the gloom, Till above his holy tomb Flashed its everlasting bloom, Flower of Easter morn!

—John B. Taub. "PAPA, what is a fad?" "A fad, my dear, is somebody else's peculiarity."

LITTLE dogs bark the most, because that is all they can do.—Denver Times.

"How old is the Hessian fly?" asks a correspondent. Old as the American Revolution. Washington made the Hessian fly at Trenton.

A MEDIUM cannot interest this world with news of the other world unless she enters into the spirit of the thing.—New Orleans Picayune.

MARRIAGES are made in heaven, but they have so long a journey to come before they get to earth that it is not surprising that some of them become spoiled in transit.—Boston Transcript.

A GOOD paste for labels for specimens: Starch, 2 dr.; white sugar, 1 oz.; gum arabic, 3 dr.; water, q. s. Dissolve the gum, add the starch, and boil until the starch is cooked.

"MA," said Tommy, "do the injuns own the railroads?" "No, my son."

"Well they got som'thin' to do with them, 'cos pa has brought his ticket of a scalper.—Texas Siftings.

ONE of the largest forests in the world stands on ice. It is situated between Ural and the Okhotsk sea. A well was recently dug in this region, when it was found that at a depth of 116 metres the ground was still frozen.

"It was a beautiful day when I had my portrait taken," said old Gen. Growler. "I don't see why we didn't get a likeness."

"You must have obeyed the photographer and looked pleasant," returned Mrs. G.

Among the communications recently received by Mrs. Birchall, whose husband is under sentence of death at Woodstock, Ont., is one from an enterprising fellow who declares his willingness to take Birchall's place at the hanging for the sum of \$1,000.

A YOUNG lady artist whose summer sketching tours in the country have been considerably interfered with by the predatory incursions of ants and other insects, finds that by sprinkling a circle of cayenne pepper around easel and camp-stool, she is left unmolested.

LITTLE Girl (timidly). "Please, Mr. Storekeeper, I want to get some shoestrings." Storekeeper. "How long do you want them?" Little Girl. "I want them to keep, sir, if you please."—Journal of Education.

"Now, Willie, see the nice cake I have made for your birthday." "Can I eat it all myself?" "Why, of course not. You would be sick." "That's just the way with you, mamma. Whenever you do give me any pleasure you always tie a string to it."

IN Provincetown, Mass., the local sages passed an ordinance in 1778, ordering that "any person who shall be found getting crabs before ye twentieth of September, exceeding one quart, should be liable to pay one dollar and have the berries taken away also."

An illuminated cat is among the curiosities of the patent office at Washington, D. C. It is made of pasteboard or tin painted over with phosphorus, and is intended to frighten away "rats and mice and such small deer," in the darkness of cellars and garrets.

DOWN'S ELIXIR N. H. DOWN'S VEGETABLE BALSMIO ELIXIR Has stood the test for fifty-nine years and has proved itself the best remedy known for the cure of Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases in young or old. SOLD EVERYWHERE. Price, 25c. 50c., \$1.00 per bottle.

THE WEEKLY AMERICAN EIGHT PAGES. The Cheapest and Best Family Newspaper Published. ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR Six Months, 60 Cents.

DEAFNESS & HEAR BISES CURED BY DR. GROSVENOR'S BELL-CAP-SIC PLASTER.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

Dr. Grosvenor's Bell-cap-sic PLASTER. Gives quick relief from pain. Rheumatism, neuralgia, pleurisy and lumbago cured in a minute. Genuine for sale by all Druggists.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE OUK. IY-FEVER. A particle is applied to each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Drugists; by mail registered, 60 cents.

BOILING WATER OR MILK EPPS'S GRAPEFUL-COMFORTING COCOA LABELLED 1-2 LB. TINS ONLY.

EMMITSBURG Marble Yard CEMETERY WORK Of all kinds promptly done. Orders filled on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

W. H. HOKE, Proprietor, EMMITSBURG, MD.

THE NORTH END Real Estate Agency, OF FREDERICK COUNTY, MARYLAND. NOTICE OF CO-PARTNERSHIP.

BEING aware that a large number of real estate owners in the North End of Frederick county are desirous of disposing of their holdings, and realizing the advantages such persons would secure from a regularly established real estate agency at home, the undersigned have this day formed a co-partnership for the purpose of conducting such a business under the above name; said co-partnership to continue for one year from the date hereof and continuously thereafter until a notice of dissolution is published in some newspaper printed in Frederick county.

CHAS. E. CASSELL, PAUL MOTTER. EUGENE L. ROWE, ATTORNEY, Emmitsburg, Md. March 17, 1891.

TO REAL ESTATE OWNERS. THE NORTH END REAL ESTATE AGENCY enjoys exceptional facilities for advertising, having at its command the columns of two liberally circulated local newspapers, together with the output of their respective job printing departments.

Farms, Country Homes, Town Property, Etc., will be taken for sale at a fair valuation on commission. It is the aim of The North End Real Estate Agency to fully represent this section both at home and abroad, and to that end a system of correspondence will be arranged. Rates will conform with those of other established agencies.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED. Address the Agency at either Emmitsburg or Mechanicstown.

PENNYROYAL PILLS THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, effective and reliable pills for the cure of Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S BILE BEANS.

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

Table with columns: Read Downward, STATIONS, Read Upward. Lists various stations and their corresponding train times.

THE WEEKLY AMERICAN EIGHT PAGES. The Cheapest and Best Family Newspaper Published. ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR Six Months, 60 Cents.

DEAFNESS & HEAR BISES CURED BY DR. GROSVENOR'S BELL-CAP-SIC PLASTER.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM. Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY THE OUK. IY-FEVER. A particle is applied to each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Drugists; by mail registered, 60 cents.

Table with columns: NAMES OF JOURNALS, Club Prices of Fifteen or the two, Regular Prices of Fifteen or the two. Lists various journals and their prices.

Chas. C. Fulton & Co. FELIX AGNUS, Manager and Publisher American Office, BALTIMORE, MD.

Zimmerman & Maxell. AT THE BRICK WAREHOUSE, DEALERS IN GRAIN, PRODUCE, COAL, Lumber, Fertilizers, HAY & STRAW.

ROYAL BLUE LINK FOR NEW YORK AND PHILADELPHIA. For New York, Trenton, and the East \$6.00 \$4.50.

SOLID SILVER American Lever Watches. WARRANTED TWO YEARS. ONLY \$12. G. T. EYSTER.

THE LADIES' NIGHT RUNNING FAVORITE. THE NEW IMPROVED MACHINERY. THE BEST "WOODWORKING" ATTACHMENTS.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS. To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S BILE BEANS.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS. To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S BILE BEANS.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS. To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S BILE BEANS.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS. To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S BILE BEANS.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS. To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S BILE BEANS.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS. To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S BILE BEANS.

SMITH'S BILE BEANS. To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy, SMITH'S BILE BEANS.