Emmitsburg Chronicle.

C. M. MOTTER, Editor & Publisher. Established by SAMUEL MOTTER in 1879. TERMS--$1.00 a Year in Advance.

VOL. XIV. EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1893. No. 38.

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--John L. Jordan.

Orphan's Court.

Judges--Benard Colliflower, John R. Mills, Harrison Miller.
Register of Wills--James K. Waters.

County Officers.

County Commissioners--William M. Gaither, Melville Cromwell, Franklin G. House, James H. Delauter, William Morrison.
Sheriff--William H. Cromwell.
Tax-Collector--Isaac M. Fisher.
Surveyor--
School Commissioners--Samuel Dutrow, Herman L. Routzahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner--E. L. Boblitz.

Emmitsburg District.

Notary Public--C. T. Zacharias.
Justices of the Peace--Henry Stokes, M. F Shuff, James F. Hickey, I. M. Fisher.
Registrar--E. S. Taney.
Constables--W. P. Nunemaker, H. E. Hann, John B. Shorb.
School Trustees--O A. Horner, S. N. McNair, John W. Reigle.

Town Officers.

Burgess--William G. Blair.
Commissioners--Chas. F. Rowe, A. M. Patterson, Oscar D. Fraley, J. Thos. Gelwicks, Chas. C. Kretzer, James O. Hoppe.
Constable--H E. Hann.
Tax-Collector--John F. Hopp.

Churches.

Ev. Lutheran Church.

Pastor--Rev. Charles Reinewald. Services every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. Wednesday evening lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock a. m.

Reformed Church of the Incarnation.

Pastor--Rev. Services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock a. m.

Presbyterian Church.

Pastor--Rev. W. Simonton, D. D. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Wednesday evening lecture and Prayer Meeting at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 8:45 o'clock a. m.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

Pastor--Rev. H. F. White, C. M. First Mass 7 o'clock a. m., second Mass 10 o'clock a. m., Vespers 3 o'clock p. m., Sunday School at 2 o'clock p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.

Pastor--Rev. Jesse C. Starr. Services every other Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 1:30 o'clock p. m. Class meeting every other Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mails.

Arrive.

Through from Baltimore, 11:10, a. m., Way from Baltimore, 7:05, p. m., Hagerstown, 7:05, p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7:05, p. m., Motter's, 11:10, a. m., Frederick, 11:10, a. m., and 7:02, p. m., Gettysburg, 8:30, p. m.

Depart.

Baltimore, Way 8:10, a. m., Mechanicstown and Hagerstown, 5:40, p. m., Hanover, Lancaster and Harrisburg, 8:10, a. m., Rocky Ridge, 8:10, a. m., Baltimore, Way, 2:42, p. m., Frederick, 2:42, p. m., Motter's, and Mt. St. Mary's, 2:42, p. m., Gettysburg, 8:00, a. m.

Office hours from 7:15, a. m., to 8:30, p. m.

Societies.

Emmanuel Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.

Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers--Prophet, Wm. Morrison; Sachem, J. K. Byers; Sen. Sag., Joseph Clabaugh; Jun. Sag., J. H. T. Webb; C. of R., F. Shaub; K. of W., Dr. J. W. Reigle. Representative, Wm. Morrison. Trustees, J. D. Caldwell, J. F. Adelsberger, Wm. Morrison.

Emerald Beneficial Association.

President, Peter Barker; Vice-President, Emanuel Noel; Secretary, George Seybold; Assistant Secretary, F. A. Adelsberger; Treasurer, John 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, Samuel N. McNair; Junior Vice-Commander, Harvey G. Winter; Chaplain, Jos. W. Davidson; Quartermaster Geo. T. Gelwicks; Officer of the Day, Wm. A. Fraley; 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. Fraley; Alternate, Harvey G. Winter.

Vigilant Hose Company.

Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month at Firemen's Hall. President, V. E. Rowe; Vice-President, F. A. Adelsberger; Secretary, Wm. H. Troxell; Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt., G. T. Gelwicks; 1st Lieut. G. W. Bushman; 2nd Lieut., Samuel L. Rowe.

Emmitsburg Choral Union.

Meets at Public School House 2nd and 4th Tuesdays of each month, at 8 o'clock P. M. Officers--president, Rev. W. Simonton, D. D.; Vice-President, Maj. O. A. Horner; Secretary, W. H. Troxell; Treasurer, Paul Motter; Conductor, Dr. J. Ray Wrigley; Assistant-Conductor, Maj. O. A. Horner.

Emmitsburg Water Company.

President, I. S. Annan; Vice-President, 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.

The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Association.

Board of Directors--Vincent Sebold, Chairman and Attorney; Alexius V. Keepers, John H. Rosensteel, John A. Peddicord and E. G. Eckenrode. Rev. Edw. P. Allen, D. D., Chaplain; Alexius V. Keepers, President; Wm. H. Dorsey, Vice-President; John H. Rosensteel, Treasurer; George Sebold, Secretary; Albert J. Walter, Assistant Secretary; William Jordan, Sergeant-at-arms. Sick Visiting Committee--George Seybold, Chairman; Samuel H. Rosensteel, George Althoff, Augustus Kretz and John J. Topper.

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

B. E. Adelsberger & Son, Emmitsburg.
Mrs. F. B. Welty, Hampton Valley.
W. C. Rodgers, Fairfield.
Dr. J. G. Troxell, Mt. St. Mary's, P. O.
J. C. Rosensteel, Motter's Station.
Samuel J. Maxell, Maxell's Mill.

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.

may 15-tf.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea--the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

DR. G. C. OSGOOD, Lowell, MASS.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

DR. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, MASS.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

HURRAH

—FOR THE—

LARGE & CHEAP ASSORTMENT

—OF—

FALL & WINTER GOODS

—AT—

I. S. ANNAN & BRO'S.

Dress Goods of all Kinds and Colors.

WHITE, -:- RED -:- AND -:- GRAY -:- BLANKETS,

Comforts, Shawls, Large assortment of

LADIES', MEN'S AND CHILDRENS' UNDERWARE.

at way down prices. Ladies' and Childrens' Hoods, Fascinaters in all colors and at all Prices, Men's Cardigan Jackets. Come and look at our stock of

Overcoats & Ready Made Clothing

and we are sure you will purchase, for the prices are very low and quality is good.

BOOTS & SHOES

in all Sizes and at all Prices, to suit the customer. Rubber Boots and Shoes, Men's Rubber Coats and Hats, Wool and Fur Hats and Caps, Men's and Boys' Gloves, Horse Blankets, Lap Robes. A large assortment of

CARPET & OIL CLOTH.

Hardware of all kinds, Glass, Oils, Paints. Large Assortment of Glass and Queensware.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

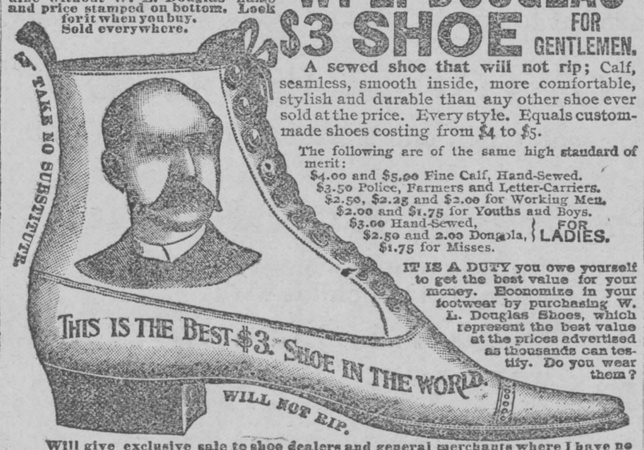
BEWARE OF FRAUD. Ask for, and insist upon having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES. None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Look for it when you buy. Sold everywhere.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

A sewed shoe that will not rip; Calf, seamless, smooth inside, more comfortable, stylish and durable than any other shoe ever sold at the price. Every style. Equals custom-made shoes costing from $4 to $5.

The following are of the same high standard of merit:
$4.00 and $5.00 Fine Calf, Hand-Sewed.
$3.50 Police, Farmers and Letter-Carriers.
$2.50, $2.25 and $2.00 for Working Men.
$2.00 and $1.75 for Youths and Boys.
$3.00 Hand-Sewed, $2.50 and 2.00 Dongola, $1.75 for Misses. FOR LADIES.

IT IS A DUTY you owe yourself to get the best value for your money. Economize in your footwear by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes, which represent the best value at the prices advertised as thousands can testify. Do you wear them?



Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have no agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, stating kind, size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

M. FRANK ROWE, Agent.

JACOB ROHRBACK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Office, 13 West Church Street, Frederick, Md

Careful and prompt attention given to all Law, Equity and Testamentary business. Special attention to practice in the Orphan's Court for Frederick county, the Settlement of Estates and obtaining decrees in Equity for the sale of real estate.

nov 18-1y.

SOLID SILVER

American Lever Watches,

WARRANTED TWO YEARS,

ONLY $6.

G. T. EYSTER.

Zimmerman & Maxell!

—AT THE—

BRICK WAREHOUSE,

DEALERS IN

GRAIN, PRODUCE,

COAL,

Lumber, Fertilizers,

HAY & STRAW.

june 16-1y

THE TWO VILLAGES.

ROSE TERRY COOK.

Over the river, on the hill,
Lieth a village white and still;
All around it the forest trees
Shiver and whisper in the breeze;
Over it sailing shadows go
Of soaring hawk and screaming crow,
And mountain grasses, low and sweet,
Grow in the middle of the street.

Over the river, under the hill,
Another village lieth still;
There I see in the cloudy night
Twinkling stars of household light,
Fires that gleam from the smithy's door;
Mists that curl on the river shore;
And in the road no grasses grow,
For the wheels that hasten to and fro.

In that village on the hill
Never is sound of smithy or mill;
The houses are thatched with grass and flowers,
Never a clock to toll the hours;
The marble doors are always shut,
You cannot enter in hall or hut;
All the villagers lie asleep;
Never a grain to sow or reap;
Never in dreams to moan or sigh,
Silent and idle and low they lie.

In that village under the hill,
When the night is starry and still,
Many a weary soul in prayer
Looks to the other village there,
And, weeping and sighing, longs to go
Up to that home from this below;
Longs to sleep in the forest wild,
Whither have vanished wife and child,
And heareth, praying, this answer fall:
"Patience! that village shall hold ye all!"

FOILED THE MORMONS.

A Girl's Thrilling Escape From Awful Slavery.

Among a band of seventy converts made in the mountains of Georgia during Brigham Young's last year of active reign were a widower named Johnson and his daughter Mary. The man was about 50 years of age, the girl about 18. While they belonged to the "cracker" class, it was owing to misfortune more than to birth and training. They were poor, but neither uncouth nor ignorant. Johnson was something of a religious exhorter and had rather queer ideas on religion, and the Mormon elder put things in such a light as to captivate him. He believed he had found the true religion at last and Utah was described as a paradise on earth. It was expressly stipulated that he could embrace polygamy or not, as he felt inclined, and that Mary should remain with him until she elected to marry.

Once safely arrived in the Mormon kingdom they were not long in discovering that they had been basely deceived. They were sent with about 200 others to found a town almost directly east of Salt Lake and on the south side of the Uintah Mountains. This town was to be known as Salvation City, and the real object was to guard the pass in the range known as Williams' Pass. Some of the converts who had been settled in the Green River Valley had tried to reach Fort Bridger by this route, and two or three had succeed. Mary Johnson was a robust, fine-looking girl, and her fate had been decided within an hour after the party had arrived at Salt Lake. She was permitted to go with her father, however, and it was three months later before the plans of "the Lord" were revealed to her.

Upon arriving at their destination nearly every one in the party was taken down with mountain fever and about one-third of the number died. Work was begun on several buildings and the walls are to be found there to-day, but before anything of account was accomplished the remainder of the party were recalled to assist in building the town of Provo.

Neither father nor daughter had the fever, but from one who was attacked and to whom they gave the kindest care, came the information that Mary was to be the sixth or seventh wife of a certain elder, while her father himself would shortly be expected to embrace the faith by taking two or three wives. He was not a man of much force of character. After being told that escape was hopeless and that rebellion against the authority of the church was punished by death he decided to obey whatever order was given.

Not so with Mary. She received the news with horror and indignation, and entreated the father to at least make an attempt to escape. He hadn't the nerve to do it. There were men in the camp who had him under espionage, and he felt certain he would be overhauled in short order. That would mean some terrible punishment, if not death.

About that time and for several years later there were enclosed in a circular wall at the mouth of the pass the skeletons of four or five people who had been overtaken and killed while seeking to escape. The wall was eventually torn down, and the bones were buried in a common grave by United States soldiers. While her father was cowed and crushed. Mary determined to make the attempt alone.

No one outside of the circle of trusted converts was permitted to possess a map or chart or any drawing which showed the geographical position of Utah. Every effort was made to confuse and deceive the people as to its position and boundaries. The rude map issued by the church for general distribution, and of which many copies are still in existence, made the north and west a vast desert infested by poisonous insects; the south was described as a country full of ferocious wild beasts and fierce Indians, and the country to the east—except over the route they had come—was alkali plain, sterile mountains and valley, in which every flower and blade of grass exuded a poison.

The sick man had told Johnson that the only hope of escape was by the way of Williams' Pass, and had made a pretty fair guess as to the distance—100 miles. Mary determined to make for the fort. While her father could not be induced to make the start with her, he provided her with a rifle and ammunition and three or four days' provisions, and advised her to the best of his knowledge. Perhaps he did the best thing under the circumstances, as he was under surveillance, while the girl was not. No one could have suspected that she would attempt to escape out of the valley alone. He was one of a party quarrying stone for building purposes, and he managed to secrete the rifle and provisions in the mouth of the pass.

She made her start at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and it was 7 o'clock in the evening before she was missed. It was in summer time, and she had gone out with other women in the morning to pick strawberries. It was at first supposed she was lost, but about midnight the father's demeanor led to suspicion, and the plot was soon revealed. He was put under guard and a party of six mounted men dispatched up the pass in pursuit of the girl. Williams' Pass is a rift, a ravine and a valley thirty miles long. In some places it narrows to the width of fifteen feet, with rocky sides 100 feet high, and at others it widens out to half a mile, and you find a carpet of grass and groves of trees. From the north mouth of the pass, which is in Wyoming, to Fort Bridger is mostly sterile plain, broken by outcropping of rocks, with three or four small creeks crossing it to fall into the Green river. At the time I write of every tribe of Indians in that country was hostile to the Gentiles and in league with the Mormons. The girl, therefore, had foes before and foes behind.

A government freight train which had reached Fort Bridger and unloaded and was about to depart again met with disaster. As the mules were being driven in a thunderstorm broke and stampeded the herd. For a week small parties were sent out in different directions and most of the animals were finally recovered. Four of us took the trail of eight or nine mules, which went directly south, but before we got away they had eight hours the start. For the first twelve miles the trail showed every animal on the dead run. We reached the point where they had begun to slack up, and were then obliged to go into camp for the night. It was afternoon the next day before we got sight of them, and then they at once broke into a run and headed for the pass.

We were obliged to go into camp again and our location was within a mile of the mouth of the pass. We entered it just at sunrise next morning and had proceeded about five miles when we encountered a strange spectacle. Just here the pass was about 200 feet wide. The mules came down as if running for their lives, and on the back of one, riding man fashion and holding on with her right hand and clinging with her left to a neck strap made from the skirt of her dress, was a young woman—Mary Johnson. We drew aside to let the herd pass and but for her exclamation as she flew by we should have been dumfounded at the queer sight.

"Mormons—Indians—look out!" she shouted, and we turned our heads up the trail just as a body of horsemen came into view.

A quarter of a mile in the rear of us the pass narrowed suddenly to twenty feet, and we fell back without delay and dismounted. The other party had halted at sight of us, instead of charging, and before they advanced we were pretty well fixed to hold the pass. There were a score of stunted trees growing on the rocky sides, and these were uprooted and thrown down, and every rock which could be moved was tumbled into the pass. In ten minutes we had it blocked. The girl came up from our rear just as one of the Mormons advanced with a flag of truce.

She gave us her story in a few brief words, and then crouched down behind the breastwork to help us defend it. The messenger claimed her as his lawful wife. He was very gentle in his speech at first, but after finding that we would not give the woman up he declared that his force numbered twelve Indians and six white men, and that none of us need expect to escape death. What he said about numbers was true, as the pursuing white party had come across a band of Indian hunters and enlisted their services.

We knew what to make ready for when the flag of truce man departed. The entire force charged us on foot. Every man of us had a pair of Colt's six-shooters, beside his rifle. We placed the rifles within reach of the girl and used only our revolvers. She fired the first shot from her own weapon, and her bullet killed a white man so stone dead that he never moved a foot after falling. An Indian was also killed by one of us, and those were the only dead, but several of them must have been wounded in the fusilade. They stopped and broke before reaching the breastwork.

The next move of the enemy would be to work along the sides of the pass and get into our rear. We had four miles of defensible positions behind us, and the smoke yet hung over our first breastwork when we fell back about half a mile and constructed another on the same plan.

It was an hour or more after we were ready that the fellows tried a queer dodge. The idea was to stampede their horses over us, and to follow at their heels and take advantage of our dewilderment. We presently suspected what they were up to, and gathered a quantity of dry leaves and brush. To frighten their horses and give them a rush they fired their guns and uttered dreadful yells.

At the first alarm we set the leaves ablaze, and as the horses saw the wall of fire they stopped short. We poured our bullets into them as fast as possible as they huddled together not over fifty feet away, and I do not believe that over three of the animals got away unhurt. It went against the grain to do it, but it proved to be the turning point in the fight, if not our salvation. Some of the Indians were even then in our rear, but without our suspecting it.

The Mormons had probably promised them a few pounds of powder or an old rifle to help recapture the girl, but they had not counted on any one being killed or wounded or losing his pony. The redskins at once drew out of the fight, and there was nothing for the Mormon party to do but haul out. One white man had been killed and three wounded. Two Indians had been killed and four wounded. These figures I got from an Indian a year later.

After an hour had passed without any movement on the part of the enemy one of party went forward to reconnoiter and found the fellows had retreated. There were seven dead horses in the pass, with many trails of blood to prove the wounding of others, while the dead and wounded men had been taken away. It was not until we had left the pass, secured our mules, and gone into camp for the night that we knew the name of the young woman who had galloped into our hands. She had made fair progress on her way through the pass, but as she was on foot and her pursuers on horseback they rapidly overhauled her.

She had come upon our fugitive mules as they were feeding, and having had their run she had no difficulty in approaching them. She reasoned that they belonged to a camp near by, and had just mounted one when she heard the yells of the Mormons half a mile away. The girl was quiet and gentle spoken and to see her blushing under our gaze and twisting her fingers about each other as she told her story you couldn't give her credit for the pluck she had displayed. She was far more concerned about her father's future than her own, and soon after our return to the fort we began a movement to get information to him. Upon the return of the pursuing and defeated party he was taken to Salt Lake City as a prisoner, and from that day to this no Gentile has ever learned what his fate was. It must have been death in some form, for he never was seen again. After a stay at the fort of several weeks the daughter was sent East and ultimately returned to relatives in Georgia, and two years later the commandant's wife received a letter giving the news of her marriage.—*Chicago Times.*

LITTLE folks' teeth need attention from the very moment when a tiny hard lump in baby's mouth proclaims the near advent of one of them. The little teeth should be carefully rubbed twice a day with a soft rag and lime water, until the first year has passed, when a soft brush can be substituted. Mothers should be on the watch for the very first evidences of decay, and the tiniest speck should be the signal for the service of a dentist. This looking after the first teeth, and having the smallest cavity filled, saves tremendous bills in the future, as well as establishing a stronger and better constitution through such attention. The thought of the child's health, if not pride in its appearance, should prompt all mothers to the greatest activity in this direction, at least.

STALE sponge cake may be utilized in various ways. In the form of toast it is very nice with a good cup of coffee. Cut in slices and toast them evenly and delicately over a brisk fire. For luncheon sponge cake fritters make a desirable change. They are made as follows: Cut the cake into small oblong pieces about half an inch thick. Lay them for a moment in any nice fruit juice. Sprinkle both sides with flour, and fry light brown in butter or drippings. For dinner a choice pudding may be made from remnants of stale sponge cake. Take six or eight slices, spread lightly with butter and place in a baking dish. Make a custard with four eggs to a quart of milk. Flavor and sweeten to taste. Pour this over the cake and bake 30 minutes in a slow oven.

Crown Stock Food will prevent all the ills that dairy cows are heir to.