





Emmitsburg Chronicle.

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FRIDAY, MARCH 17, 1893.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE. On and after Oct. 2, 1892, trains on this road will run as follows: TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg at 7.50, 9.55, a. m., and 2.50 and 5.40 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8.20 and 10.25 a. m., and 3.20 and 6.10 p. m.

SALES. March 20, Samuel J. Overholtzer, will sell a lot of personal property at his residence in Freedom twp., Pa.

March 27, James A. Helman, Assignee of Mortgage, will sell the John Donoghue farm, at the Western Maryland Hotel, in this place.

March 28th, I. M. Fisher's annual sale of personal property.

April 8, James T. Hays, assignee of Mortgage, will sell at the City Hotel in Frederick, two tracts of land, lying in Emmitsburg district. See adv.

Established 1837. Welty'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.

THE MECHANICSTOWN BAND has disbanded.

Mr. J. A. KOONTZ has built an addition to his house on Federal Street.

THE MACHINERY for the new steam laundry, at Westminster, arrived last week.

THE LUTHERANS cleared \$63 at their supper given sometime ago, instead of \$56, as stated last week.

A FATAL DISEASE has broken out among the sheep in the Deer Creek region of Harford county, Md.

A MEETING of the Choral Union was held on Tuesday evening. The next meeting will be on the 28th inst.

MR. G. W. McCARDLE, editor of the Williamsport Leader, has been elected Assistant Burgess of Williamsport.

WORKMEN are engaged in scaffolding the steeple on St. Joseph's Catholic Church, in this place, preparatory to repainting it.

THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS in Frederick county, will close on April 14, owing to a lack of funds. This is one month earlier than usual.

REV. HORACE E. ZIMMERMAN, son of L. M. Zimmerman, of Myersville, this county, has accepted a call to the Lutheran charge of Tannersville, Pa.

MR. DAVID MILTON JONES, of the Lancaster Theological Seminary, preached in the Reformed Church, in this place, on last Sunday morning and evening.

A THREE STORY brick annex to the tin and japanned ware factory of Mathai, Ingram & Co., Baltimore, was destroyed by fire on Tuesday. Loss \$75,000, covered by insurance.

COUGH SYRUP.—Yes I am tired of hearing and seeing the word 'yet if you want a good, reliable, pleasant-to-take, Cough Syrup, and a large bottle for the money, ask your druggist for Dr. Fahrney's and take no other.

THIRTEEN dentists graduated at the School of Dentistry of the University of Maryland, at Baltimore on Thursday evening. The University prize was won by E. E. Loucks, of Canada.

ON Monday morning, William Eyer, an employe at the Frederick City Brick Works, fell whilst handling clay, and the cart passed over his right arm, fracturing it between the wrist and elbow.

MESSRS. J. TRUB & BRO., Clothiers, of Union Bridge, have rented the Hyder Storeroom, in this place, and will open a branch clothing store about April 1st, with a large assortment of Gents' furnishing goods.

THE Hotchkiss Sisters Concert Company and Bell Ringers gave an entertainment in Gelwick's Hall, in this place, on Thursday evening, for the benefit of the Emmitt Cornet Band.

MR. CHARLES BENGSTRESSER, son of Rev. Dr. P. Bergstreser, pastor of the Lutheran Church, Middleton, graduated from the Philadelphia Dental College. He was the valedictorian of a class of twenty-six members.

BETWEEN 4,000 and 5,000 persons attended a sale of cattle by the trustees of Wm. J. Snook, at Ftica, in Frederick county. A herd of 40 Holsteins sold at prices ranging from \$45 to \$102 per head. Some of the animals it is said cost \$300.

THAT old established cough remedy, Down's Elixir, still more than holds its own in the public estimation, despite sharp and active competition. It is a "home remedy," and in this locality needs no words of praise from us, so well and favorably known is it. It is the standard remedy for coughs, colds and all throat troubles, with great numbers of our people, and their continued use and unqualified recommendation of it speaks volumes in its favor.—Baltimore, Va., Free Press, January 20, 1882. For sale by J. A. Elder.

REV. HENRY MASS, who was recently appointed pastor of the Mechanicstown Circuit of the M. E. Church, will preach in the Methodist church in this place, on next Sunday afternoon, 2.30 o'clock.

THE members of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Havre de Grace presented a gold watch and chain to Rev. Mr. Alvord on Monday before taking his departure to another field of duty.

NINE Times out of Ten Dr. Fahrney's Peerless Liniment will prevent Pneumonia and Croup, if used in time. So say hundreds who have used it. Sold by all druggists for twenty-five cents.

NINE years ago Mrs. Mary Simms, of Hagerstown, while washing, ran a large needle in the ball of her thumb. On Sunday a severe pain developed itself at her shoulder and the needle was taken out.

THE managers of the Hagerstown fair have received word from Baltimore that the Maryland State fair will again be held in Hagerstown in conjunction with the Hagerstown fair in October.

FAMILIES Without Bibles. The reports of the agents of the Maryland Tract Society show that there are 1,226 Protestant and 1,823 Roman Catholic families in Maryland without Bibles.

DENTAL NOTICE.—I expect to be on my regular visit to Emmitsburg, on the 4th Wednesday of this month, to wit: the 22nd of March, and days following to Saturday. GEO. S. FOCKE, Dentist.

VEINS of white and black marble, together with iron ore, has been discovered near Boonsboro, by Nathan Stevens, an employe of the Washington County Mining and Manufacturing Company.

Log Broken. Ira, son of Mr. A. T. Blentlinger, living about two miles northwest of New Market, had his leg broken on Monday evening last by a horse falling upon him, which he was riding. He is about 12 years old.

THE seventh annual session of the Maryland conference of the United Brethren Church, convened in Boonsboro, Washington county, on the 9th inst. Bishop Nicholas Castle called the meeting to order.

GEORGE WESTIN, who had been confined in the Westminster jail as a tramp, and who had been suffering for some time with pneumonia, died last Thursday. He was thirty-five years old and from Philadelphia.

THE case in the circuit Court for Frederick county, of Samuel Donnelly and Cyrus Hostler, from near Mt. Holly, Pa., who were indicted for stealing two mules from the Catoctin Iron Company, is said to have cost the county \$600.

The Modern Way Commends itself to the well-informed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches and fever without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Shoulder Dislocated. On last Friday afternoon, Mr. Laban Bowers, of East Main Street, fell from the platform at Mr. Kerrigan's carriage shops and dislocated his right shoulder. Dr. J. Kay Wrigley rendered the surgical assistance.

It forestalls consumption. Miss Sarah E. Willaver, Phillipsburg, N. J., giving her experience writes: "I was troubled for several months with a severe cough, which would have turned to consumption but for the timely use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup."

A NUMBER of the leading business men of Sykesville have formed a company for conducting an extensive flouring mill at that place. An old factory building will be converted in the mill at a cost estimated at from \$25,000 to \$30,000.

EDWARD LEESE, living in Bachman's valley, Carroll county, found that his pump had sunk about four feet into the well, and upon investigation discovered that the bottom of the well had also sunk four feet and in the place of water the well was found to contain a dark substance similar in appearance to gas tar.

THE Court of Appeals on Wednesday affirmed the decree of the Circuit Court for Washington county, requiring the county commissioners to pay the school funds to the old board of County School Commissioners and recognized that board as the de facto board of school commissioners.

Telegraph and Telephone Poles to be Taxed. At a meeting of the Board of Aldermen of Frederick city, on Wednesday evening, an ordinance was introduced authorizing the taxation of telegraph and telephone companies for the use of the streets of Frederick, and providing for the assessment and taxing of all poles used by such companies within the corporate limits. It was referred to a committee and will be passed at the next regular meeting.

Nature's Surest Ally. If nature did not struggle against disease, even in weakly constitutions, swift indeed would be the course of a malady to its fatal termination. While nature thus struggles let us best advise her, and aid her efforts with judicious medicinal help. Experience must be our guide in battles with disease, and that "ramp to our feet" indicates Hostetter's Stomach Bitters as a safe, tried and thoroughly ally of nature. If the blood be infected with bile, if the bowels and stomach are inactive, if the kidneys fail to expel impurities of which they are the natural outlet, a course of the Bitters is the sure reliance of the sufferer, one, moreover, that is sanctioned by professional endorsement and use for nearly half a century. No American or foreign remedy has earned greater distinction as a remedy for and preventive of chronic liver complaints, malaria, constipation, biliousness and rheumatism than Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

It is generally conceded by all who have tried it and their "name is legion," that Salvation Oil is the best liniment in the market to-day. It is compounded of the best ingredients, and is guaranteed to be positively pure. 25 cts.

THE "gold fever" has again broken out in Montgomery county, caused by some quartz rocks being picked up by a nephew of Mr. Charles Albert, of near Norbeck. Enough gold was lately found to make a pin for his daughter. Prospecting has been suggested, but Mr. Albert has not enough confidence in the value of the vein.

Quarterly Distribution of School Funds. State Comptroller Smith on Wednesday, made the quarterly distribution of the public school tax to Baltimore city and the several counties, the same being payable on and after March 25th. Frederick county will receive for white schools, \$4,818.38; and for colored schools, \$756.74.

Accidently Shot. On Monday during the sale of Mr. John W. Fry, on the farm of Mr. Michael Culler, near Jefferson, Miss Fannie Lambert, who was in the dining room of the house, was shot in the right leg by a gun that had been standing in a corner of the room. It was knocked down by some person and accidentally discharged, the lead entering her leg.—News.

Farm and Mill Property Sold. Rev. J. B. Kerschner offered his farm and mill property, known as "Locust Grove," and situated about two miles from Emmitsburg, at public sale in this place on last Saturday, and withdrew it. The first of this week he sold at private sale the farm to Mr. Jacob R. Oehler for \$2,900, and the mill property to the Messrs. Patterson Bros., of this place, for \$1,300.

Cataract in the Head. Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood, and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of cataract. It gives an appetite and builds up the whole system.

Hood's PILLS act especially upon the liver rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

An Ingenious Piece of Work. Mr. Samuel McClelland, clerk for W. L. Crawford, near Taylorsville, has in his possession a wagon cut out of a solid walnut block, 12 by 24 inches. It is cut in such a way that the wheels go round and the rubbers draw, and the boltpin and doubletree are complete. It is a complete representation of a wagon on the road, but it cannot be taken apart, as it is cut out of a solid block. Mr. McClelland purchased the wagon from his brother, who worked on it four years. It will be sent to the World's Fair, at Chicago.—Westminster Advocate.

Barn-Burning and Cattle-Poisoning. On January 26 George Kimmelschue's barn burned down near Clearfoss, Washington county. It is thought to have been set on fire by incendiaries. Sunday night, it is thought, these same incendiaries put poisoned cornmeal in the troughs of his horses, for a quantity was found in the stable this morning and one horse died. The following note was tacked up on the horse trough: "Mr. Kimmelschue, you saved your stock the time of the fire. Save it now. You bet you are left this time."—Sun.

SABILLASVILLE ITEMS. Mrs. Kate Manberz, of Waynesboro, is visiting relatives at this place.

Mr. Wm. Harbaugh and Miss Tillie Dweves spent Tuesday at Waynesboro.

Mrs. M. E. Sheffer and little daughter, Mary, are visiting relatives at Burkittsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Harbaugh are visiting their daughter, Mrs. J. M. Harbaugh, of near Creagerstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruben Brown, of Foxville, spent Sunday with Mrs. B's parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. S. Harbaugh.

Mr. Clay Eby, a conductor on the Western Maryland Railroad, spent last Friday with his father, Mr. Lemuel Eby.

Last Friday morning about 2 o'clock freight engine No. 33, of the W. M. R. R., ran into an embankment which broke away and obstructed the track between this place and Blue Ridge Summit. The engine was a complete wreck, having the pilot and front truck removed besides other parts that were badly damaged. No one was injured except the engineer, who received a slight bruise about the eye. About thirty men are employed clearing away the earth and widening the space for the track.

Decision Against Single Tax System of Hyattsville. The most important of fourteen opinions handed down by the Court of Appeals Tuesday was one declaring the single tax system of Hyattsville, Prince George's county, illegal. The decision is also important in view of the general discussion in the State Tax Convention on the fifteenth article of the declaration of rights. The court upholds this article and pronounces absolutely void chapter 285 of the acts of 1892, which disregarded its provisions by exempting from taxation personal property in Hyattsville. It is too late, the court says, to compel the commissioners of Hyattsville to restore the valuation of improvements to the accessible basis and to include all personal property for the year 1892, but hereafter the commissioners may be perpetually restrained by injunction from proceeding under the act passed by the last Legislature. The opinion in the case is lengthy and was written by Judge McSherry. The title of the case was Charles A. Wells, L. D. Wine and others against the commissioners of Hyattsville. It was appealed from the Circuit Court for Prince George's County.—Sun.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

Henry Heist who had been engaged in chopping wood in the mountain, above the old Furnace, a few miles from Fairfield, had a young man helping him by the name of Emanuel Mann, who was about 18 years old, and was a resident of Franklin county, in that section which is known as "Black Corner," near Waynesboro. Heist built a shanty and they cooked and slept in it. The boy Mann mysteriously disappeared about six weeks ago, and had not been seen or heard from since. Heist told different stories about the boy's absence, and it was supposed that he had been murdered. A searching party started out over the Mountain on last Sunday, and the body of the young man was found covered over with leaves, and partly in the ground, one of his boots was not covered, which led to the finding of the body. He had been struck on the back of the head, and also in the forehead, a hatchet is supposed to have been the weapon used. His throat and chin were also cut. D. R. Musselman, Esq., empaneled a jury and with the doctors went to the scene. Henry Heist is the same man who was in the penitentiary some time ago and is wanted badly. Heist is suspected of having done the deed. About forty of the citizens of Fairfield went to the mountain to see the murdered boy.

It is reported that Chambersburg officers caught Henry Heist, charged with the murder of Mann, near that place, but escaped them. They fired ten shots at the fugitive but none hit him.

There are not enough houses in Fairfield for rent to supply the demand. Several parties who will have to move on the first of April, have been unable to secure houses. Since Mr. G. W. Wortz has moved out of Fairfield, the building of houses has been stopped. Mr. Wortz built nearly every house on Centennial Street. He is now building along the Western Maryland Railroad. He is an enterprising business man.

Mr. Henry Sanders, of Liberty twp., has bought a tract of land from Mrs. Catharine A. Eshelman, of Sheffield, Illinois. The tract contains 5 acres of land, more or less, lying in Liberty twp. Price \$60.

Mrs. John Biesecker, the oldest person in this section of the county, died on Monday night, the 6th inst. Aged 94 years and 3 days. She lived to see her four score years and ten.

Mr. George Biesecker, of Altoona, attended the funeral of his mother, Mrs. John Biesecker.

As Easter is approaching, we can soon look for fine weather. The ground hog deceived us.

Mr. Hartzler, of this place, has moved with his family to Cumberland county. Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Musselman, of Gettysburg, are visiting at this place.

Mr. Edward Rasche, of this place, is very ill.

Resolutions of Regret. The following resolutions were adopted by the M. E. Church at Mechanicsville, Md.

WHEREAS, At the late sitting of our Annual Conference, in Hagerstown, it was deemed wise by those in authority to send from us our beloved pastor, Rev. J. C. Starr, and

WHEREAS, It is with the most profound sorrow we sustain the loss, not alone to our own church, but entire community of him who has been the friend and helper of all, therefore,

Resolved, That we try to recognize in the will of a Providence who oftentimes "works in a mysterious way," and be submissive.

Resolved, That while we thus deeply feel our loss, we most heartily congratulate our brethren at Hancock on their gain of a pastor of practical and sterling qualities in all his work.

Resolved, That we wish our brother and his family a hearty God-speed, and that every possible blessing may attend his ministrations in his new field of labor, crowned with the Master's "well done."

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent our pastor and for publication to the Baltimore Methodist, Emmitsburg Chronicle, Hancock Star and Catoctin Clarion.

MR. G. W. STOKESDALE, MR. G. FOGLE, MR. H. K. GROFF, MISS EYRD McLELLAN, COMMITTEE.

PERSONALS. Mr. Charles F. Rowe made a trip to Frederick.

Mrs. R. L. Annan is visiting in Washington, D. C.

Mr. W. D. Colliflower was in Frederick on Tuesday.

Mr. Philip J. Snouffer was in Baltimore on Tuesday.

Mr. J. Thos. Gelwick was in Baltimore on Tuesday.

Mr. John A. Horner went to Baltimore this morning.

Mr. E. R. Zimmerman was in Frederick on Wednesday.

Mrs. J. C. Annan made a visit to friends near Frederick on Tuesday.

Mrs. A. A. Annan and Miss Hattie White were in Baltimore, this week. Last Monday, Mr. Robert Galt and wife, made a visit to Mrs. S. S. Gilson.

Miss Annie Dorsey, of Hood's Mill, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. S. S. Gilson.

Rev. W. A. Koontz, of Baltimore, made a short visit last Tuesday at Mrs. S. S. Gilson's.

Mrs. J. Henry Stokes with her two children, is visiting her parents at Harmony Grove.

Mr. W. N. Gilson accompanied by his cousin, Miss Annie Dorsey, made a trip to Mechanicstown, on Tuesday.

MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE NEWS.

The Philomathesian Society held its regular meeting in the Reading Room, Sunday evening. Important business, pertaining to the success of the Society for the coming session, was transacted. There was no regular literary program for the evening. Mr. Hassett was unanimously elected to succeed Rev. Father O'Hara as critic, after which the society adjourned.

The Purcell. The Purcell Lyceum held its regular meeting in the Reading Room, Thursday evening. Declarations were given by Messrs. Donovan and Hicks, both acquitting themselves in a creditable manner. The debate was as follows: "Resolved, that more knowledge can be gained reading than by travelling." Those debating were for the affirmative, Messrs. Donohue, Donovan and Guilfoile; for the negative, Messrs. Gilboy, McMorrow and Bigley. Messrs. Donohue, Donovan, Guilfoile and Gilboy did exceptionally well for their respective sides. The critic decided the debate in favor of the affirmative. The members of the Purcell have settled down to work, and henceforth we may look for interesting debates.

The Carroll. The Carroll Lyceum held its regular meeting in Carroll Hall, Thursday evening. The much mooted Hawaiian question was debated. "Resolved, that Hawaii should be annexed to the United States." Those upholding the affirmative were Messrs. McKenna, Malloy and Friday. Negative: Messrs. Donohue, Hurley and Cleary. The Critic decided in favor of the affirmative. Declarations were given by Messrs. Saunders and Caselman, after which the society adjourned.

Sporting Notes. The schedule of games for the coming season of base ball has not been announced, as yet, but we hope soon to be able to announce the dates. Active practice should begin in a few days and a captain elected, who can choose his material, as soon as possible, upon which we are to rest our chances of success. Of course this crude material will have to be cut and pruned in something bordering on ideal base ballism, as it were, and in order to perform this subtle duty, time must necessarily be allotted to its conception. Now this time is just the thing that we are too apt to neglect, owing perhaps to the fact that it is with difficulty we can arouse ourselves from the lethargic state into which we have fallen during the dull winter months. But we should shake off this lethargy and make the welkin ring with the song of the bat, and rejoice in the music of the coaches. Among the early birds that have made their appearance on the campus, and seem to be doing good work, may be mentioned John Munson, Francis Gilboy, T. J. McTigue, Michael Cummeen, etc. Munson is a very promising candidate for the position of pitcher and although we have not formed a definite opinion with regard to his abilities in that position still we think he could grace the box with credit to himself. Gilboy has visions of the catchers position floating before his eyes, well in all probability his visions will be realized. Francis is a very good ball player. Michael Cummeen has got his eye on the initial bag and it should be said that he is eminently qualified to fill that position. Tom McTigue is undecided whether to try for an infield position or pitcher. He would make a good pitcher if he would devote himself to the art. Besides these few that have been mentioned there are others of whose ability we will speak later on. Of course it remains to be seen how much of this conjecturing will be verified. Suffice it to say, that all those who intend trying for positions on the team should make that fact known as soon as possible, in order that we may get a line on the work we have to do. D. E.

The Baltimore Mirror for Saturday, March 11th, published in full a sermon delivered recently in St. Augustine's Church, Washington, D. C., by Rev. Dr. McSweeney. Dr. McSweeney also had an able article on "Mugwumpery" in the same issue.

Rev. Father Monteverde, pastor of Liberty, Maryland, visited us Tuesday and dined at the College.

Mr. James Jeffrey Roche, editor of the Boston Pilot, spent Tuesday afternoon at the college.

Rev. Father T. L. Kelley spent Sunday in Gettysburg, where he officiated at High Mass. Father Roll's condition is unimproved.

Prof. Ferrara returned to the college Tuesday. He feels justly gratified at the success of his recent appearance in Baltimore.

We are pained to learn of the serious illness of Mr. Frank Sullivan, of Lowell, Mass. Mr. Sullivan was a student of the college for several years, leaving in 1891, while a member of the Third Collegiate Class. He endeared himself to his many college-mates, by his geniality and willingness to serve his friends at all times. We hope for his speedy recovery.

A lecture will be given Thursday evening, an account of which will appear in next week's CHRONICLE.

"Greifenstein." Collegians, with regard to their novel reading propensities, may, for convenience sake, be divided into two general classes. First, there are those, who "live and move and have their being" in the superficial realities of the present social status; whose studies are of secondary importance, and whose highest ambition and almost sole pleasure, when deprived of actual intelligence in social frivolities, is in making up the seeming deficit by what they condense, and call "luxuriating in the mental refreshment" (S) supplied by novelists struggling for first honors among third-class writers. This class of novel readers is more general among the

reading public at large than among students, yet it is among the latter, the harmful effects are more clearly discernible. Experience distinctly shows us that students addicted to the habit of reading such matter are almost totally unfit for concentrating their mental faculties on more substantial matter. This is a fault, too, which can be remedied only by the total suppression of the catering novelist of this class. The second class of novel readers among students are those who delight in the study of classics, whether Greek, Roman, English, or any other language. This class, unfortunately, is comparatively small, but is not entirely free from faults. Those readers will tell you, that life is too short to be wasted on modern novels, that none but the works of a Scott, Dickens, Richardson, Smollett or Fielding are worthy of perusal. While we admire their consistency we must deary their prejudices and although eminently more deserving of our respect, than the class of readers first spoken of, yet we must deplore their want of judgment. Why? For the reason that there is at the present day a class of writers, whose works are neither so conservative as those desired by the latter class of readers, nor so superficial and impassioned as are demanded by the former class. The day of awakening, however, is at hand; the radicals are becoming more liberal and the ultra-liberals are applying the curb. The novelists who are to meet with favor in the eyes of the latter class of readers will be found in Louis Stevenson, F. Marion Crawford, E. P. Roe, Henry James, etc.

The subject of this paper is the title of one of F. Marion Crawford's novels, which the writer would recommend to the perusal of that class of readers, who aside from the real mental refreshment, are not averse to reading between the lines and acquiring the important facts, which are potent to all readers. Mr. Crawford's ability is favorably commented upon by all critics, and he for his age and literary attainments, is certainly a first-class novelist, whose works are bound to become fixtures in our literature. Mr. Crawford seems neither to be limited in his knowledge of countries, peoples or facts, "he fits from land to land, and throws the light of his lantern so upon each, that we are led to suppose, in every case, that the last is the 'one he knows best.'" He has laid the scenes of his novels in America, Italy, India, Persia, Russia and Germany, and in each case he has so correctly portrayed the national characteristics and customs as to leave the reader under the impression that the earth, irrespective of country, is his home.

The plot of the novel, of which we write, is laid in Germany—modern Germany with its stiff-necked, honest, thrifty inhabitants. We are introduced to the Von Greifensteins and Sigmundskrons at their ancestral castles in the Black Forest, that region of gnomes and hob-goblins, which furnished Schiller, Goethe and other German bards with endless themes. The characters are Crawford's, creatures of his facile pen; we know them at a glance and by his magic touch, as it were, we became acquainted with their inmost natures—Hugo von Greifenstein, the descendant of those mediæval Gothic-honorable, remarkable for his physical and mental endurance, idea worshippers, just as their descendants, Von Riesebeck, the disgraced half-brother of Hugo, who was so much lacking in the hardy courage of the race as to live under his disgrace, when another German would have resorted to the ever ready revolver to wipe out the stain on the family escutcheon; Clara von Greifenstein, "a faded butterfly, tripping herself out in finery, yet content to live in the dreary seclusion of the Black Forest for some secret reason of her own, which makes her fear to see the face of a stranger." We can hardly reconcile her to our minds as the mother of the noble Greif. The plot turns on her marriage, first with von Reisenack, and after his disgrace and exile, to von Greifenstein. Rex, the son of von Reisenack, is one of the noblest characters one could meet with in fiction and his devotion to Greif, who afterwards turns out to be his half-brother, is described in Crawford's most entrancing way. The whole plot turns upon the falseness of Fran-von Greifenstein and the almost superhuman courage of Hilda von Sigmundskron—Hilda—was their ever such a heroic character in fiction. "Hilda is the high light—so high as to almost to seem Rembrandtish amid so much shadow—in the sombre picture. Her fair and radiant beauty, her absolute self-confidence and force of character carry everything before her. She is one of the unutterably beautiful and heroic maidens in whom Mr. Crawford delights." The dreadful tragedy of Castle von Greifenstein, which happened on the very night when young Greif has finished his course at the University of Schwartzburg, results in a complication of affairs which shows the consummate skill of Crawford in plot. Perhaps the most agreeable part of the novel, to people in general and to students in particular, is the description of the university life of a German student. The descriptions of Korps and their wonderful customs is really fascinating. Mr. Crawford defends the practices of these societies, as being in keeping with the ancient customs and traditions of the Germans, as being in keeping with military governments such as Germany is, and as one of the most excellent antidotes for preventing the growth of intellect. Of course there are many advantages connected with this system, but in a country claiming to be Christian, many of the practices of Korps students are not only dangerous but barbarous. Notwithstanding the faults of this system, whatever they may be, the description of the practices of German students are interesting and instructive to all, and especially to our American brethren. This is but one of Mr. Crawford's novels. He is but one of the really good modern novelists, and there is much to be gained, both in pleasure and profit, by the perusal of their works.

A Mountain Tragedy.

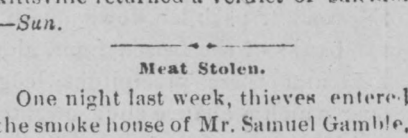
Henry Lamert, a single man, aged about sixty-five years and a partial mute, committed suicide some time on Monday, by jumping off the White Rocks, at Crampton's Gap, Rohrersville district, Washington county, Md. For years his mind was weak, and he tried on different occasions to kill himself. A few months ago he cut his throat with a knife. Later he set fire to his fine residence near Locust Grove, and but for the timely intervention of neighbors would have burned himself alive. He had been at Bellevue Asylum, Hagerstown, for several weeks. He was last seen on Monday afternoon walking toward the mountains. He did not return to his home at night and the next day neighbors instituted a search and found his body at the base of a tall cliff, forty feet high, known as the White Rocks. His remains were mangled and his skull crushed. Charles Stine found his cane lying on the top of the rock which showed that he had leaped over the precipice for the purpose of killing himself. In the suicide's pocket were found four big handkerchiefs tied together in a rope. It is thought he first intended hanging himself. A jury of inquest from Burkittsville returned a verdict of suicide.—Sun.

Meat Stolen. One night last week, thieves entered the smoke house of Mr. Samuel Gamble, of near this place, and stole two hams and a shoulder. Mr. Gamble was in town on the night the smoke house was entered, and as it was not locked, the thieves had no trouble in securing the plunder. Mr. Gamble is of the opinion that there is at least three in the gang, one acting as a sentinel, while the other two are doing the stealing. He further says: "There seems to be no way to catch them, without using some kind of a trap, for there is always one watching. I came near catching the same ones, I think, two years ago."

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

DIED.

CRETIN.—On March 10, 1893, at the residence of Mr. John T. Cretin, at Mt. St. Mary's, this district, Mr. Philip P. Cretin, aged 82 years. His funeral took place at Mt. St. Mary's College Church on Sunday, Rev. Edw. P. Allen, D. D., officiated.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and lends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its preserving in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage given by Benjamin Eyer and Martha Eyer his wife, to Cassius B. Gracey, bearing date the 28th day of June, A. D. 1886, and recorded in Lib. W. I. P. No. 2, folios 647, &c., one of the land records of Frederick county the undersigned assignee of said mortgage, will sell at public sale, at the City Hotel, a Frederick, Md.

On Saturday, April 8th, 1893, at one o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, located in Emmitsburg

THE ESCAPE.

It was a wild scene in Bohemia, along the base of the Erzgebirge mountains and on the banks of the frozen Eger.

"How far now to Carlsbad?" I said to the driver.

"Four leagues," he answered.

"At this rate, then, how much longer on the road?"

"Two hours."

"The sun is about that high."

"We shall enter the town at early candle-light."

On we went, up hill and down, the merry bells ringing clearly in the frosty air.

At length we reached and slowly ascended a long, steep elevation, whose descent by a narrow, winding road or path led down again to the banks of the frozen Eger, along here and there precipitous ledges over which a chance slide might be fatal.

The horse suddenly slipped, lost his feet and rolled down the incline and broke his harness badly.

"Here's an unfortunate situation," said Jules.

"Thank God that we have come to a halt at last with our bones whole," said I.

There was no use in considering, debating or complaining. We both saw exactly what we had to do and who had to do it, and so we both went to work with a will.

When we at last reached the highway again, all safe and ready to resume our journey, the sun was down and the gloom of twilight was upon us.

"How far now, Jules?"

"Two leagues, sir!"

I had just taken my seat again in the vehicle, and Jules had gathered up the reins for a fresh start, when a solitary, distant, dismal howl was borne to our ears.

"May God be merciful to us this night!" ejaculated the driver as he started the horse forward, but with a caution that showed how much he feared a sudden strain upon the harness.

For perhaps a minute after the first call we heard no answer, and we were just beginning to hope that none would be given when another dismal howl, in a different direction, fell upon our ears.

This was quickly followed by another and another and then by not less than a dozen on all sides.

Our horse roused his head, with a terrified snort, and sprang forward at a gallop.

"Let him go!" I said to Jules, feeling my hair rise with horror.

"It won't save us!" returned the latter despairingly.

"If the beast were free from his traces he couldn't outrun these hungry devils. Why, look there! and there!" cried Jules, pointing with his whip first to the right and then to the left.

I did look, and in each direction I perceived an undulating shadow moving over the now starlighted snow at an angle calculated to reach as at some unknown point ahead.

"Merciful God!" I cried, "are we doomed to die in this manner! Faster! Jules—faster!"

"Don't you see he's doing his best now, your honor, and he can't gain an inch on these devils?"

It was true. Our gallant horse, as frightened as ourselves, was already on a dead run. And yet slowly but steadily the undulating shadows to the right and left were closing in to the central line, and the yelping crew behind had gained on us a little.

"How far now, Jules?"

"More than a league, sir!"

"Is there no place on the way where we can stop—no dwelling, barn, stable or hut that we can take refuge in?"

"There's a hut about a mile ahead, but how can we get into it? The moment we stop these wolves will be upon us."

Suddenly Jules turned his head and exclaimed: "Quick, quick, your honor—have you a sharp knife?"

"Yes!"

to expect, and then turning his eyes toward Heaven said solemnly: "May God smile upon the design! It seems our only hope!"

"Jules!" I cried, with a shudder, catching him by the arm, "surely you are not meditating self destruction?"

"No, no! Here, take the reins!" I did so mechanically, but amazed and mystified.

Instantly Jules leaned forward over the front of the sleigh and for a few moments seemed hard at work.

Then, starting up suddenly, he cut the reins with a single stroke of his knife and at the same time struck the flying horse a smart blow with his whip.

Before I had time to ask what all this meant I comprehended what had been done. He had cut the traces, the horse was leaving us, and we were running by our own momentum.

"It was our only chance," said Jules, pointing to the hut just before us, about opposite to which I judged the still fast moving sleigh would stop.

"Had we passed that, I fear there wouldn't have been any hope." "And what hope now?" I cried in despair.

"You see?" replied Jules, with a wild, hysterical laugh; "you see, don't you? They're passing us, to the right and left, in full chase of the flying horse, which they'll catch and destroy before they'll come back for us!"

It was true. They were passing us to the right and left, and in less than half a minute the hindmost was ahead of us, and the whole yelling pack was in eager chase of the noble beast that had done his best to save us.

Waiting only to be certain that no prowler was near us, we gathered up all our loose coverings and ran for our lives to the shanty. It was old and untenanted, and the front door was fast.

This was a terrible shock to our hopes. We ran to the rear door. That was fast also.

"We must get in!" I fairly screamed.

"That window!" said Jules hurriedly. "If I could only reach it!"

"Here! Mount upon my shoulders."

He did so, and the next minute he sent it in with a crash and threw his body into the aperture. As he shortly disappeared inside, leaving me standing without, my ears were assailed with a wild, shrieking yell that made my blood curdle.

I knew what it was—our poor horse was already in the clutches of his rapacious foes.

"Quick Jules—for the love of God!" I cried.

He extended his hands, I seized them, and in a few seconds more I was safe inside.

Ten minutes later the still hungry beasts were howling all around us, but we were not destined to be their victims.

The next day we related our adventures to astonished friends in Carlsbad.

How the Case Stood. The prisoner at the bar was charged with assault and battery by his wife.

"So," said the court, "you have been assaulting your wife?"

"Yes, yer honor," admitted the prisoner, doggedly.

"Well, you ought to be ashamed of yourself."

"I am, yer honor."

"The very idea, sir, of a great, big fellow like you are whipping a little woman like that."

The little woman flushed up, but kept still, with her eyes fixed on her husband expectantly.

"I didn't whip her, yer honor."

"Didn't whip her?" exclaimed the judge. "Don't lie to me, sir. You did whip her."

CROSS-EXAMINED.

Skill in examination is perhaps one of the most important qualifications of the attorney, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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Real Estate Transfers.

We copy from the Frederick News, the following transfers of real estate which have taken place in this county, as recorded in the Clerk's office during the past week:

Mary Tehan to John T. Brosius, lots, etc. in Frederick, a deed of position, \$1, etc. George William Smith to Singleton T. Stull, 20 acres of land, \$2,500.

John A. Peters and wife to Petrina Wetsel, several parcels of land, \$485. W. Irving Parsons and wife to Wm. E. Shafer, 1044 acres of land more or less, \$8,380.

Benjamin H. Metzler and wife to Jonas Curtas, several parcels of land, \$100. Elizabeth Rhodes to Hattie E. and Edie J. Norwood, 34 acres, etc. of land, \$850.

E. H. Stowell to James S. Albright, real estate in Frederick county, \$500. Jas. L. Willard, attorney, to Winfield S. Lantz, 6 acres, etc. of land, \$179.81.

Fannie E. Holt to Charles B. Holt and wife, 25 acres of land more or less, \$200. Abraham Jackson and wife to Katie Fretwell, a lot, etc. in Libertytown, \$300.

Ann Coyle and Mary Elyer to Thomas B. Coyle, 5 acres of land, more or less, \$10. Lloyd H. Evans and wife to B. E. Butts and Chas. C. Knadler, 2 acres, etc. of land, more or less, \$150.

Chas. W. Ross, trustee, to Carlton W. Dean, 9 acres, etc. of land, \$69.14. David Fisher and wife, Solomon Ridenour and wife, to Charles Shipley, 462 acres of land, more or less, \$1,000.

Francis Houck to Mary C. House, a lot, etc. in Brunswick, \$1050. John E. Cutsland and husband, to Mary E. Burke, 2 acres of land, more or less, \$350.

William J. Martin and wife to Jeremiah Martin Jr., two mountain lots, \$25. Harman L. Gaver and wife to John F. Sumner, 6 acres, etc. of land, more or less, \$950.

Mattias E. Bartig and wife to J. F. Summers, 45 acres, etc. of land, more or less, \$110. David M. King and wife to Charles P. Gray, one acre, etc. of land, more or less, \$250.

George W. Burrall and wife to Samuel Notagle, a lot of ground in Frederick city, \$1,200.

Women Renew Their Youth. It is an extraordinary but incontestable fact that some women at the age when most people die undergo a sort of natural process of rejuvenation—the hair and teeth grow again, the wrinkles disappear from the skin, and sight and hearing reacquire their former sharpness.

A Marquise de Marbeau is an example of this rare and remarkable phenomenon. She died at the age of 86, but a few years before her death she became in appearance quite young again.

The same change happened to a nun of the name of Marguerite Vendor, who at the age of 62 lost her wrinkles, regained her sight and grew several years younger.

When she died, ten years later, her appearance was almost that of a young girl.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

The Porter Knew His. The man was in the upper berth of a Pullman and in the middle of the night he called up the porter.

"Here, porter," he said, "we want this car ventilated."

"Aw," growled the porter, "you newspaper men never give a man a rest."

"How did you know I was a newspaper man?" inquired the man, for he was, indeed, what the porter said.

"'Cause you're always wanting to ventilate somethin', boss," and the porter opened the window above the man and gave him a cold.—Detroit Free Press.

I HAVE been a sufferer from catarrh for years. Having tried a number of remedies advertised as 'sure cures' without obtaining any relief, I had resolved never to take any other patent medicines, when a friend advised me to try Ely's Cream Balm.

I did so with great reluctance, but can now testify that after using it for six weeks I believe myself cured. It is a most agreeable remedy—an invaluable Balm.—Joseph Stewart, 624 Grand Ave., Brooklyn.

"I CAN'T understand it," said Mr. Geggraw at the gas office.

"Last month my bill was \$16, and this month it is \$30. I haven't burned a bit more gas this month than I did last. Now how in the name of honesty do you account for that?" "You didn't pay last month's bill," said the clerk.

EDITOR—"I like this story; but the ending is too commonplace and tame. A good story should end with a snap." Roland Ritter—"Great heavens, man! Does not the hero marry a girl worth a cool million? Don't you call that a snap?"

"COULD you make it convenient to lend me \$100, Jack?" "I don't know. If I should lend it to you I should be a man of some distinction." "How is that?" "One out of a hundred."—Yarmouth Sun.

Many Persons are taken down from nervous prostration, Brown's Iron Bitters rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

KNABE

Grand, Square and Upright PIANO FORTES.

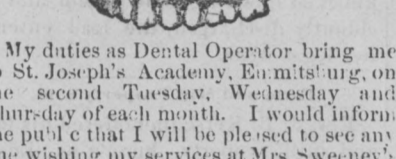
These instruments have been before the Public for nearly fifty years, and upon their excellence alone have attained an UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE.

Which establishes them as unequalled in TONE, TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP and 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.

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS AND OTHER LEADING MAKES. Prices and terms to suit all purchasers. W.M. KNABE & CO., 22 & 24 E. Baltimore Street, Baltimore, July 9-12.

DR. GEO. B. RAUB, DENTIST, 305 W. MADISON ST., BALTIMORE



My duties as Dental Operator bring me to St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg, on the second Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday of each month.

New Advertisements. DAUCHY & CO.

30 to 40 PER WEEK AND EXPENSES. For men and women Agents to sell the Cady Card Stretcher.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth.

DEAFNESS & HEARING DIFFICULTY. REMEDY & HAIR RESTORER. THE WHITNEY-NOYES & CO., BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

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DOWN'S ELIXIR. N. H. DOWN'S VEGETABLE BALSAEM. ELIXIR. Has stood the test for fifty-nine years.

Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, and all Lung Diseases. In young or old. COLD EVERYWHERE.

For sale by James A. Elder. WE TELL YOU nothing new when we state that it pays to engage in a permanent, most healthy and pleasant business.

You can prevent distemper, pneumonia, etc., and keep your stock always in condition by using Biggs Bros. Crown Stock Food.

DO YOU COUGH? DON'T TAKE KEMPS BALSAM.

EMITSBURG, Md. Do you cough? Don't take Kemp's Balsam.

Do you cough? Don't take Kemp's Balsam. The North End Real Estate Agency, Emmitsburg, Md., or Mechanistown, Md.

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John M. Stouter, MANUFACTURER OF Bricks and Drain Tiles. ESTIMATES FURNISHED. SOCKET TILES MADE TO ORDER.

To Farmers and Land Owners:—The advantages of and profits derived from draining low and marshy land are too well known to need any comment.

CATARRH CURED. DR. HARTLEY'S GREAT REMEDY is the most complete and effective home treatment for Catarrh.

Valuable Real Estate AT PRIVATE SALE. Nos. 1, 2, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30.

Table with columns: Road Downward, STATIONS, Road Upward. Lists stations like Cherry Hill, Rock Hill, etc.

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