

DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY

Circuit Court.
Chief Judge—Hon. James McSherry.
Associate Judges—Hon. John P. 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. Delator, William M. Scorsion.
Sheriff—William H. Cromwell.
Tax-Collector—Isaac M. Fisher.

Surveys.
School Commissioners—Samuel Dintrow, Herman L. Routhahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Yonker.
Examiner—E. L. Boblitz.

Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public—T. P. Zachary.
Justices of the Peace—Henry Stokes, M. F. Shuff, James F. Hickey, I. M. Fisher.
Register—E. S. Taiter.
Constables—W. P. Nunnemaker, 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. E. Rowe, Oscar D. Fraley, Chas. C. Kretzer, J. Thos. Gelwicks, Peter J. Harting, Jas. A. Elder.
Constable—H. E. Hann.
Tax-Collector—John F. Hopp.

Churches.
Ev. Lutheran Church. Services every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. Walsheer; evening lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock a. m.
Reformed Church of the Incarnation. Pastors—Rev. W. S. Schmitt. 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. Pastors—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. Pastors—Rev. H. F. White, C. M. First Mass 8:30 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. Pastors—Rev. Henry Mann. 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.
Way from Baltimore, 6:55, 8, 9, and 7:16 p. m., 11:20, a. m., Frederick, 11:20, a. m., and 7:16 p. m., Gettysburg, 3:30, p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7:16, p. m., Eyer, P. O., 9:10, a. m.

Leave.
Baltimore way, 7, 8, a. m., Mechanicstown, 5:25, p. m., Bagtown, 5:25, p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7, a. m., Baltimore and Roanoke R. P. O., east, 2:35, p. m., Frederick, 2:35, p. m., Motter's and Mt. St. Mary's, 2:35, p. m., Gettysburg, 8, a. m., Eyer, 10:10, a. m.
Office hours from 6:45, a. m., to 8:30, p. m.

Societies.
Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M. Knucklesher Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers—Prophet, Wm. Morrison; Sachem, J. K. Byers; Seneca, Joseph Clough; Jun. Secy., J. H. Wells; G. of R., M. F. Shuff; K. of W. Dr. J. W. Reigle. Representatives—Wm. Morrison, Trustees, J. D. Caldwell, J. F. Adelsberger, Wm. Morrison.

Emerald Beneficial Association.
F. A. Adelsberger, President; H. H. Wivoff, Vice-President; Geo. Schmitt, Secretary; V. A. Breyer, Assistant Secretary; John M. Stotter, Treasurer. 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, J. Jos. W. Davidson; Quartermaster, Geo. T. Gelwicks; Officer of the Day, Wm. A. Fraley; Officer of the Guard, Albert D. Breyer; Surgeon, John Shuff; Council Administration, Samuel Gamble, Joseph Fraze and John A. Baker; Delegate to State Encampment, Wm. A. Fraley; Alternates, Harvey G. Winter.

Vigilant Hose Company.
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month at Fireman's Hall. President, V. E. Rowe; Vice-President, G. W. Bushman; Secretary, Wm. H. Troxell; Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt., Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieut., Chas. R. Hoke; 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, Pat. Moseley; Conductor, Dr. J. Kay 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, D. R. Zimmerman, I. S. Annan, E. L. Rowe, Nicholas Baker.

The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Association.
Board of Directors—Vincent Schold, Chairman and Attorney; Alexius V. Keepers, John H. Rosenstiel, John A. Peddicord and E. G. Eckendorfer. Rev. Edw. P. Allen, D. D., Chaplain; Alexius V. Keepers, President; Wm. H. Dorsey, Vice-President; John H. Rosenstiel, Treasurer; George Schold, Secretary; Albert George Soy; Assistant Secretary; William Jordan, Sergeant-at-Arms; Sick Visiting, Rev. George Soy; Board, Chairman; Michael H. Rosenstiel, George Athoff, Augustus Kretz and John J. Topper.

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THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

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Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk.
Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

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The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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WE HAVE THE LARGEST Assortment of Hamburg,

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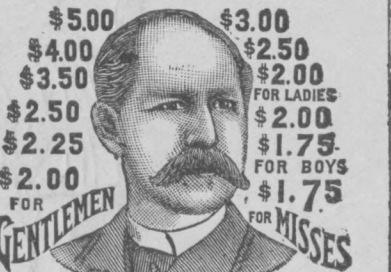
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Red and Gray Table Damask.

New Goods arriving every freight day. Come and see our stock and we will give you bargains.

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Best in the world.



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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-ly.

TO HAVE FUN WITH BEES.

Just Try If This Story is Really Based on Scientific Truth.

It is a fact not generally known that if one holds his breath, wasps, bees and hornets can be handled with impunity. The skin becomes sting-proof, and by holding the insect by the feet and giving her full liberty of action you can see her drive her weapon against the impenetrable surface with a force that lifts her body at every stroke; but let the smallest quantity of air escape from the lungs and the sting will penetrate at once. I have never seen an exception to this in twenty-five years' observation. I have taught young ladies with very delicate hands to astonish their friends by the performance of this feat, and I saw one so severely stung as to require the services of a physician, through laughing at a witty remark of her sister, forgetting that laughing required breath. For a theory in explanation, I am led to believe that holding the breath partially closes the pores of the skin. My experiments in that direction have not been exact enough to be of any scientific value, but I am satisfied that it very sensibly affects the amount of insensible perspiration.—*Science.*

What tree is always produced during war? Infantery.

THE LITTLE SOLDIER.

BY H. ELLICOTT M'BRIDE.

"Oh, I would be a soldier boy!"
Said little Sammy Ben.
"I'd have a gun and march along,
A knapsack on my back.
"I'd never be a coward, not
I'd never turn and run;
"I'd stand right up before the foe
And shoot them with my gun."
Then Fanny got a wooden sword
A crimson belt he wore;
A banner, too, of red and blue,
Above he bravely bore.
And when he got outside the gate
Some turkeys there he met;
"I'll scatter them," brave Sammy said,
"I'll make them fly, I'll bet!"
The gobblers saw the crimson belt,
And then prepared to fight;
And on the boy, with flagging wings,
They straightaway did alight.
The turkeys screamed: "Ca-boodee booo!
Ka-wee! ka-wee! kawoo!"
And with a flap the paper cap
Was split in two or three.
"Oh, help, oh, my!" the soldier cried;
"Oh, help, oh, my! Boo, hoo,
Come help me out! Oh, mamma, come!
I don't know what to do!"
His mother came, and with a broom
Put the birds to flight;
But, ah, alas! the soldier boy
Was in a sorry plight.
Then with a quaver Sammy said:
"Snatch fighters I despise,
"Twas two to one, and then you see,
They took me by surprise."

WITH A KISS.

BY FLORENCE A. JONES.

O, mothers, so weary, discouraged,
Worn out with the toils of the day,
You often grow cross and impatient,
Complain of the noise and the play;
For the day brings so many vexations,
So many things gong amiss,
But, mothers, whatever may vex you,
Send the children to bed with a kiss.
The dear little feet wander often
Perhaps, from the pathway of right;
The dear little hands did new mischief
To try you from morning till night;
But think of the desolate mothers
Who'd give all the world for your bliss,
And, as thanks for your infinite blessings,
Send the children to bed with a kiss.
For some day the noise will not vex you,
The silence will hurt you no more,
You will long for the sweet, childish voices,
Or a sweet, childish face at the door;
And to press a child's face to your bosom,
You'd give all the world just for this,
For the comfort 'twill bring in your sorrow
Send the children to bed with a kiss.
—The Housekeeper.

HOW THEY SOLD BILLY.

It was an established fact that the Woodwards had more brains than money. At the time that Robert, the eldest child was ready to enter college, money was exceedingly scarce. Economy had been the rule for many years in the household, so it could not be practiced now as an exception. At last, however, it was resolved to eke out the slender sum set apart for Robert's education by selling Billy, the horse that had done the family excellent service for many years, and was loved almost as if he were a human friend. Robert was absent when the question of ways and means was decided upon. Like many other bright young boys he was very desirous of obtaining a good education. He wanted to make the most of his life. He felt that he would be a greater power for good with an education than without one. Sometimes, however, he doubted whether he was ever to enter college. Circumstances seemed to be against the indulgence of any such thought.

Consequently, great was his joy when he was told that the way to college was open, that Billy was to be sold, and the phaeton too. He threw up his cap with a jubilant shout. He kissed his father and mother in gratitude, and then hurried off to watch for several hours by the bedside of a very sick friend. It was nearly midnight when he returned home and let himself in softly by the help of his night-key.

He left his boots down stairs and went quietly up to bed, so as not to disturb any one. He undressed in the dark, for he feared to awaken his sisters if he should strike a light, it being the custom of the family to leave their doors open into the large hall at night. He had four sisters—Frances, Florence, Margaret and Sarah. Their room was next to his. As he knelt by his bedside the sound of low sobbing met his ears. Then he heard his sister Frances, the eldest of the four say presently,—
"What is the matter, Margaret? I don't believe you have slept at all. Are you sick?"

Margaret was the youngest, a sweet, loving child, Robert's pet. She answered, brokenly,—
"Oh, I don't know just what's the matter. I guess I am sick, for I have not slept my eyes."
"I can't sleep, either," said Sarah, from the opposite bed.
"Nor I," from Florence her bed-fellow. "I wonder what is the matter with us all. Have you been asleep, Frances?"

"No," and the eldest girl's voice was full of tears. "Girls, I say, we might as well talk of what's on our mind—its Billy," and she sobbed.
"Yes, it's Billy," and Margaret's sobs united with her sister's.

A FIGHT WITH A PANTHER.

Two Young Californians Kill One of the Ferocious Beasts.

There are very many tales of fights with mountain lions, lively experiences with wild cats and a few stories of battles with bears in the San Jacinto and Bernardino mountains during the winter seasons for years back, but the most thrilling story yet told is that of a struggle with a panther, as related by Charles Richardson and Marion Cole. They are strong, hearty boys who have been brought up to hunting, and are among the best boys shots in Southern California. They have been up to Hemet and in Coahuilla Valley for over a week on a hunt, and came down from the mountains to-day on their way home to Elsiatota.

The lads were out hunting for rabbits on Monday five miles up from Coahuilla Valley. They had shot some game in the morning and sat down to cook and eat dinner. There was a thicket of heavy trees and brush about them. While busy about the fire Richardson happened to glance up and saw a black panther glaring straight at him from among the bushes thirty feet away. As quick as a flash and without a word to his companion Richardson turned and snatched up a rifle. He was none too quick. The ball struck the beast in the right hind leg and the panther sprang toward the lads. B. Th Richardson and Cole saw positively that the animal went over forty feet—ten feet past them—at a single leap.

When the panther landed it turned a quick as lightning and came back at the boys. Young Cole, who could not get his gun had that time taken to his heels. Richardson made the quickest movement in his life, and from behind a tree, fired once more at the panther, this time giving him a shot upon the nose that for a moment stunned and blinded the infuriated beast. It was young Richardson's salvation. He ran back several feet to get a position behind another tree, and from there took more careful aim and shot the panther through the neck.

With a terrific yell, which the lads say could have been heard a mile away, and which they will never forget, the beast leaped straight in the air about a yard and fell back near the camp-fire, still growling, spitting and clawing at the earth. Richardson had used his last cartridge, and Cole, who had recovered from his fright, came running back at that moment, snatched up his shotgun, which was only a few feet away from thudding but still vigorous panther, and put a charge of shot into the animal's head. O, course that settled it.

The lads skinned the animal at once and came down from the mountains as soon as they could break camp. They have the skin, and it is the largest any one hereabouts has ever seen. It measured six feet and one inch from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail. Many hunters and woodmen in this region say they have not seen a genuine panther for years and that they were sure that they had all been exterminated.

In 1877 four panthers were killed in one season in Lytle Creek Canyon, but none were so large as this. There are many panthers in lower California and Mexico and the best informed hunters say that this was, no doubt, one that came from either of those countries. The age of the beast is thought to have been 12 years. The young hunters have already been offered \$50 for the skin.

LIQUIDS FOR ORATORS.

Gladstone Coaxes His Voice with Egg Flip.

"I am about to deliver an important speech in a few days," said a gentleman to a number of friends at the Laclede. "Can you tell me what is the best liquid for an orator to use during the delivery of his address?" "I have never made a speech myself," said one of the crowd, Mr. J. C. Wedlake, of Detroit, "but I might be able to give you some useful hints on the subject. The best thing I can do is to tell you what great men drink on such occasions. M. Floquet, when speaking in the French Chamber of Deputies, drinks a solution of gum arabic, which he has recently substituted for weak coffee. Neither M. de Freycinet nor M. Constant take anything. M. Rouvier drinks eau-de-seltz and lemon-juice, while M. Yves Guyot sips Marsala wine mixed with water. Gladstone, I have been told, used to take water, but in recent years, since his voice has begun to grow somewhat husky, he uses a sort of egg flip, made of the yolk of an egg and a little wine. The mixture, which is prepared by his wife, has a marvelous effect in giving his enunciation all its old charm and distinctness. Lord Salisbury never drinks anything, neither does the present leader of the House, and the same may be said of John Morley and Mr. Chamberlain. Sir Charles Russell, the leader of the English bar, on the occasion of his two days' speech before the Parnell commission, drank nothing but hot coffee, which he declared was not only good for the voice, but an excellent stimulant."—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Getting Into Pants.

Little Florence Wheeler, of Shreveport, is the only girl in a big family of boys. Some one asked her when she was to be going to school. "Just as soon as I dits into pants," was the solemn and sincere answer.

Generous Boy.

A teacher was giving her pupils a lesson on liberality, when one of them said: "When I have a box of candy I always give everybody in the house a piece; but I like to give mamma her piece more than the rest." "Why is that, John?" "Because she always thanks me, and hands it back."

ODDS AND ENDS.

Girls on a Bias.

"Oh mamma," said little Ethel the first time she saw a Chinaman, "look at the gentleman with his eyes out bias."

A shoemaker has this card in his window: "Any respectable man, woman or child can have a fit in this shop."

"I hear that your next-door neighbors have a new organ. Do you know how many stops it has?"
"Only about three a day, and those are only for meals."

Obedient Child.
Teacher—I gave you three examples in arithmetic, and you have not done one of them.
Pupil—No; my father told me always to shun bad examples.

Naughty Johnny.
Johnny (sobbing): "Does it re-really h-h-hurt you to whip me, mamma?"
Ma: "Yes, my son; very much more than it hurts you." Johnny (drying his eyes): "I'm so glad!"

Servant—"Please, ma'am, there's a poor man at the door with wooden legs."
Young Housewife—"Why, Babette, what can we do with wooden legs? Tell him we don't want any."
Usually.
"In the case of the word onion," inquired the teacher, "where does the accent fall?"
And the sad-eyed, thoughtful boy with the freckled face said the accent fell mostly on the nose.

Safe to Trust, Then.
Mother: "I wish you to go to the store and get me a bar of soap." Little Johnny: "I've got an awful tooth-ache." "Does it really ache much?" "Awwful! I can't let a thing touch it!" "Then you may also bring a pound of raisins."
Expensive Honesty.
Mother—Horror! Do you play marbles for keeps?
Little Son—I never keep 'em, mamma. "That's right."
"Yes'm. I play right along till I lose 'em. Please give me five cents to buy some more."

Thought It Needed Cleaning.
At the age of 5 Ruby made her first visit to a large city, and having previously learned something of neat housekeeping, she, on observing the large number of telegraph, telephone and electric light wires, exclaimed, "Papa, what makes them have so many cobwebs in the street?"

This pretty story is told of a distinguished lawyer. He and his wife were at a social gathering, where the question was discussed, "Who would you rather be if not yourself?"
His wife asked him for his reply to the question.
He answered promptly, "Your second husband, dear!"

Jack Didn't Take the Hint.
"Did you take the note, and did you see Mr. Thompson, Jack?" "Yes, sir." "And how was he?" "Why he looked pretty well, but he's very blind." "Blind! what do you mean?" "Why, while I was in the room he axed me where my hat was; and I'm blessed if it were not on my head all the while."
What He Forgot.
Little Johnny—Can I have some more pie?
Mamma—Do not say "can," say "May I have?"
Little Johnny—I forgot.
Mamma—Forgot what?
Little Johnny—that I have to be particular about grammar when I ask for pie.

Hot Iceland.
Little Boy—"Phew! It's awful hot for just being."
Little Girl—"You ought to be thankful it's no worse. S'pose we lived in Iceland. Wouldn't that be awful?"
Little Boy—"Iceland! Why?"
Little Girl—"You better study your geography lessons. The geography says 'Iceland is famous for its hot springs.'"

An Absent-Minded Man.
Stanger, (in train)—"A man in your business can't get home very often, I presume?"
Commercial—"Home? I should say not. Why, sir, I get home so seldom that I can't remember half the time where I live. Have to telegraph to the firm to send me my address!"
Stranger—"You don't say so!"
Commercial—"That's straight. Why one time I was away so long that I forgot I ever been married, and I took such a fancy to a pretty woman I met in a strange town that I eloped with her."

Stranger—"My! My!"
Commercial—"Yes, it would have been a terrible thing, but when I called on the firm during my honeymoon and introduced her the old man told me she was my wife before!"

Many Persons are broken down from overwork or household cares. **Brown's Iron Bitters** rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile, and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

KOSSUTH AND HOME RULE.

The Hungarian patriot, Kossuth, is reported as saying the other day of Mr. Gladstone's scheme for Irish Home Rule that it could never succeed; that to expect to establish the autonomy of Ireland without granting to that country absolute independence, was an utopian idea.

These are naturally the ideas of a man whose life-training has been like that of Kossuth. Times and views have much changed, and, as he is past 90, he cannot be considered as belonging to the present generation.

Ireland, it is certain, has never accomplished so much as she now witnesses, and it has been entirely by peaceful agitation. What is her history? Every page is bordered with the blood-red hue of her martyrs.

Now, after all—after so much fruitless heroism and self-sacrifice that came to naught and anguish that left not an echo—the modern methods of peace—the battle of mind against mind—has been tried, and the world has looked on as an arbiter; and certainly never was the cause of Irish freedom so nearly won.

The dogged patience of the Irish people is as wonderful as it is pathetic; the self-restraint of a race everywhere regarded as the most impetuous and hot-headed on earth. Enormous provocation they have had from time to time during the last few years, and yet there has been no outbreak.

Kossuth is incapable of judging either the people or the situation; indeed, he himself confesses that "he knows very little about Irish Home Rule or the real principles underlying it."

The summer promises to be a warm one, and on several days last week the temperature was almost unendurable. So people said; but yet they contrived to endure it. Those in shaded offices and closed up houses, lamented most, and it was wonderful to go a little way into the country and see the workmen laboring steadfastly and uncomplainingly in the roads, without a particle of shelter, and the sun beating down with terrific force.

Such an occurrence is of the rarest character. Those who suffer most from warm weather are the idlers, who have nothing to do but talk about it, and study the range of the thermometer. The busy mind is not being occupied with more important things. How resignedly and patiently the poor Sisters, in their heavy black habits, bear its oppressive days!

There is never a murmur from these angelic souls, consecrated to God. The heavy veils alone are enough to smother. Yet my lady, in her darkened chamber—the blinds jealously closed—wearing a cool wrap, indolently waving her fan, and summoning a servant every few minutes to bring some fresh adjunct to comfort, finds life intolerable.

There will be religious services at the World's Fair, after all, notwithstanding it was said, when permission was asked to have Mass in the Old Convent, that no religious services of any sort could be permitted; for, if one denomina-

tion were favored in this way, all would desire to be, and some would insist upon it. The services proposed, will be held in the afternoon; if they were held in the morning, some of the denominations might complain that they were drawing people from the churches. Certain of the churches cannot afford to lose any portion of their congregations. There are members who will take almost any pretext to go somewhere else. The afternoon services at the Fair will consist of prayers, hymns and a sermon.

The Fair, about which there was some uncertainty for a while, is now paying very well, and will undoubtedly prove a remunerative investment. The attendance is constantly increasing, and those financially interested are, if not precisely jubilant, at least well satisfied. The measures taken to prevent extortion, have had a reassuring effect, and the accounts of those who have already visited the Exposition, are so enthusiastic, that there is a general desire to see it. The Midway Plaisance, of which so many descriptions have appeared, excites especial curiosity. The great rush will probably set in after the hot weather is over.

RECORDS OF THE COMMENCEMENTS.

Bits of Interesting Information Gathered Here and There.

Right Rev. John Watterson, Bishop of Columbus, Ohio, who delivered the address at Mt. St. Mary's College and St. Joseph's Academy, will celebrate the silver jubilee of his ordination on August 8th. At the same time will be celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of the establishment of the See over which he presides.

Rev. John J. Tierney, D. D., vice-president of Mt. St. Mary's College, this place, and Professor of Scripture and Hebrew, in the Seminary, is about to spend some years in Palestine, devoting himself principally to the study of certain Scripture questions, and to Semitic literature.

Rev. Daniel Quinn, an alumnus of Mt. St. Mary's College, has achieved most eminent success in the prosecution of his studies abroad. Father Quinn has been at the American Archaeological School in Athens, Greece, for the past two years.

Master Harry Hoke did not long enjoy the beautiful gold medal which was awarded to him at St. Euphemia's School commencement. He lost it on his way home from the commencement.

Among the prominent visitors to Emmitsburg last week, was Mr. J. Gibbons, a brother of Cardinal Gibbons. He came from New Orleans to attend the commencement of Mt. St. Mary's College, where his son is a pupil. He bears a striking resemblance to the Cardinal.

Miss Elizabeth Davey, who won the prize in elocution, at St. Joseph's Academy, will make an extended tour with her father before returning to her home in New Orleans. They will visit Saratoga, Niagara Falls, and the World's Fair.

Rev. Father White, and Rev. Father Manley, have started on an extensive tour through the West. They will be gone for about two months, and will visit the Yosemite, the Rockies, San Francisco, and the World's Fair.

The Age We Live In. We live in an age of struggle. Every man is mad after success; but the best success does not consist in marrying a rich wife, or earning a title; or having a huge balance at our bankers. It consists in the possession of a sound mind in a sound body; in intercourse with the noblest nature; and familiarity with the most inspiring truths; in a capacity for simple and innocent happiness; in the blessings of a home where true love has kindled his torch and raised his purple wings; in the hearing ear and the seeing eye and the loving nature; in a heart at leisure from itself to soothe and sympathize; in a sure spring of what things are real things above all, in a conscience at peace with God.

VISITATION CONVENT, FREDERICK. The Forty-Sixth Annual Commencement Exercises.

The forty-sixth annual distribution of premiums at the Academy of Visitation, B. V. M., Frederick, Md., took place on Friday morning of last week. The large and airy exhibition hall was crowded with townspeople and parents and friends of the pupils from New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, and elsewhere. The platform was very beautifully decorated with palm, fern, potted plants and flowers, and the young ladies wore charming costumes of white.

The following program was rendered, with great credit to the young ladies: Columbian Exposition March, Hols; piano, Misses M. Carr, H. King, L. Lindsay, M. Piffeld; violins, Misses L. Grove, A. Hanlon, S. Macconochie, M. Greene, E. Bagzalet, J. J. Miss, N. Eisenhauer, C. Natus, Haydn, Misses M. Greene, A. Krise, M. Piffeld, M. Carr, L. Eisenhauer, B. Dixon, B. Piffeld, A. Greene; violins, Misses N. Eisenhauer, L. Grove, A. Hanlon, S. Macconochie; piano, Misses L. Lindsay, M. Bagzalet, Pizzicati, sextette, Moelling; first piano, Misses M. Greene, A. Hanlon, L. Manning; second piano, Misses M. Watkins, K. Eisenhauer, M. Prince, Whither, Little Maiden, Scott, Misses L. Eisenhauer, A. Krise, A. Greene, A. Hanlon and B. Piffeld; piano, Miss N. Eisenhauer, Galop, Holst, Misses A. Greene, E. Marcer, L. Lindsay, M. Bagzalet; mandolins, Misses L. Grove, Eisenhauer, Macconochie and Hanlon; quartet, Zingarelli; piano, Misses N. Eisenhauer, S. Macconochie, A. Hanlon; cello, Miss L. Grove; piano, Miss M. Carr. Premiums in Senior, Intermediate and Junior departments. La Fleche Electric, Polka, John P. Gilder, Misses N. King, A. Hanlon, K. Major, M. O'Donnell, The Violets, Churchman, Misses L. Greene, M. Carr, L. Eisenhauer; piano, Miss N. Eisenhauer Polka de la Reine, Raff, Miss Lindsay. Revel of the Witches, Holst; first piano, Misses M. Jenkins and M. Greene; second piano, Misses M. Gladden and K. Eisenhauer. Premiums in Music, Painting, French, etc. Duo, from "La Gazza Lada", Rossini, Misses M. Carr and R. Dixon; piano, Miss L. Lindsay; Military Rondo, Bohm, Misses L. Lindsay, L. Grove, N. Eisenhauer and A. Krise; The Rose Tree, Misses N. Eisenhauer, S. Macconochie, A. Hanlon, L. Lindsay, M. Greene, E. Jecko, M. Piffeld; cello, Miss L. Grove.

Between the numbers, the medals, premiums and prizes in the various departments were awarded to the successful pupils by the Rev. Father O'Rourke, S. J., who also delivered an eloquent address to the students and the audience.

There were three graduates—Misses Mary Carr and Nellie King, of Washington, D. C., and Irene Lindsay, of this city—each of whom received a gold medal, or certificate of graduation.

The prize medal for Christian doctrine was awarded to Miss Helena M. King, of the District of Columbia, a gold medal for punctual attendance and polite deportment was awarded to Miss Irene S. Lindsay, of Frederick, A. gold medal for music was awarded to Miss Mary V. Carr, of Washington, D. C. In the senior department of Christian doctrine, the prize gold medal was awarded to Miss Annie L. Hanlon, of the District of Columbia. In the intermediate department of Christian doctrine, a prize silver medal was awarded to Miss Elizabeth A. Manning, New York. In the junior department of Christian doctrine, a prize silver medal was awarded to Miss Louise H. Simms, of the District of Columbia. Gold medals for proficiency on the violin were awarded to Miss Annie E. Eisenhauer and Miss Laura Grove. A gold medal for polite deportment was awarded to Crown Prince, Miss Helena M. King and Miss Irene S. Lindsay. First honors, Misses Louise M. Claggett, May A. Jenkins, Maria C. Major, Maud Morehead, E. Anor M. Major, Mary J. Davis, Mary L. Myer, Rosa Claggett, Helen E. Burr, Virginia Egerton, Margaret T. Randall, Miss A. Jecko, Louise H. Simms. Miss Mary Miller was awarded a crown for good behavior.

For distinguished success in the English classes gold medals were awarded as follows: Senior department, first senior class, Miss Sophia M. Macconochie; second senior class, Miss Maria C. Major; third senior class, Miss Mary P. Gladden, Miss Mary J. Davis. In the intermediate department silver medals were awarded—first division, Miss Minnie O'Connell; second division, Miss Elsie A. Jecko. In the class of special studies, first premiums in Christian doctrine and English literature were awarded to Miss Kate Harvey. First premium in the history of France, physical and modern geography and second premium in Christian doctrine, grammar and philosophy, to Miss Lucy Eisenhauer. In the departments of Christian doctrine, English classes, language, music, art, plain sewing, ornamental needlework, neatness, darning and housekeeping, premiums were also awarded to a large number of students.

How's This! We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNAW & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

To gain strength—Hood's Sarsaparilla For steady nerves—Hood's Sarsaparilla For pure blood—Hood's Sarsaparilla.

STATUE OF GLADSTONE UNVEILED. The Irish Village Opposed With Admirers of the Grand Old Man.

Tribute to the greatest living statesman was paid on last Saturday afternoon, by the unveiling, in the banquet hall of Donegal Castle, in the Irish village, at the World's Fair, of a colossal statue of William Earl Gladstone. The event was participated in by an audience that crowded the hall, and packed the lawn outside. The sculptor, Bruce H. Joy, of London, was present, and was introduced to the audience.

Mayor Carter Harrison presided over the exercises. "The premier," he said, "was the uncrowned king of England. Victoria was the figurate, as Queen, but Gladstone was the king, by the will of the people." The Mayor said it was a proud day for Chicago, when it could unveil a statue of this patriot, and it was to be regretted that his age and engagements made it impossible for him to visit the World's Fair.

At the conclusion of the Mayor's address, Mrs. Ernest Hart, of London, pulled the cord, and the silken cloth fell to the ground, disclosing the statue of the English statesman. The signal was given for applause that continued several moments. The well-known Irish song, "Kathleen Mavourneen," was then sung by Mrs. Geneva Johnstone, Bishop, the Irish soprano, who had journeyed five hundred miles in order to lend her share to the program. The formal oration was delivered by Judge W. A. Moran. He said that Gladstone was the Grand Old Man, not only of the Liberal party of England, but of the entire English-speaking race of Europe and America. There was a peculiar felicity in unveiling the statue in an Irish village, because he was now engaged in the most important struggle of his great life—in the endeavor to secure the people of Ireland, long delayed justice, in the form of Home Rule. Mr. Gladstone was held in honor, and esteemed by, not only the Irish race, but by the liberty-loving people of all nationalities of the country, who recognize in him one of the greatest living champions of the rights of men; one who had devoted his life, with intelligent labor, to the elevation and progress of his fellow-man. Governor Peck, of Wisconsin, also made a few remarks.

The statue is in imitation bronze, and was cast from the original mold of the famous statue of Mr. Gladstone which stands in front of the old Bow Church, East London, and which was the work of A. Bruce Joy, the celebrated English sculptor, who also modeled the statue. The great statesman sat for the first time in his palmist days, before time had changed his politics and scarred his face with its present marks of extreme old age. This was from 1880 to 1882, when, in August, of the latter year, the handsome young man, who had just received his statue was remarkable. Without a dissenting voice, the press of the United Kingdom joined in praises of the work. The figure is nine feet high, and represents Gladstone in the act of finishing one of his majestic flights of oratory. The statue is set on a pedestal which is a pile of books. The right hand is open and outstretched, as if in defiance to further argument, upon the proposition advanced by the speaker. The left hand is grasping a roll of manuscripts, and the whole pose of the great man indicates the figure in the costume in which the head is the most remarkable. The mouth is firmly set, and the eyes have an unmistakable expression of impassioned fervor. The head, massive and grand, is a magnificent embodiment of a magnificent personality. Not the least remarkable about the figure is the costume in which the sculptor has clad his masterpiece. It is the simple, morning dress of a gentleman, instead of a crown of laurels and senatorial toga, such as one would naturally think of in connection with a famous orator. The coat-pocket is stuffed out with a handkerchief, as if the orator had just used it to mop his brow, and the loosening morning coat adds an air of naturalism to the dignity of the work. Mr. Gladstone gave the artist many sittings before the clay model was ready for the plaster cast. Mr. Joy had long been acquainted with the great man, as also with the famous John Bright, of whom he afterwards made a colossal figure for the town of Birmingham.

IGNORAMUS. Sensible people sometimes make very odd mistakes, which a little reflection would have enabled them to avoid, while people who are not sensible, take very startling views of things generally. At the Centennial Exhibition two country girls stood before a copy of the Flemish artist Paul Potter's great masterpiece, and one of them read from her catalogue, "The Young Bull after Potter." "Yes," said the other, "there's the bull but where's Potter?" "Don't you see him?" asked her companion, pointing to the figure of the herdsman, "behind the tree?" Two others were admiring a statuette of Andromeda, which was labelled, "ex ecutus in terra-cotta." Where is Terra Cotta?" asked one of them, with probably some vague idea of Terra del Fuego. "I'm sure I don't know," was the reply, but I pity the poor girl wherever it is. A man, after gazing at a photograph of the "Three Graces," exclaimed: "What fools women are! These girls have not got money enough to buy themselves clothes, yet they spend the little they have in having their photographs taken." Two boatmen on the Ohio River were talking about cold weather, and of a certain severe winter. "It was just awful," said one of them. "At Cincinnati the river was froze tight, and the thermometer went down to twenty degrees below Cairo." "Below which?" asked his puzzled companion. "Below Cairo, you blubber-head! You see, when it freezes at Cairo it must be pretty cold—so they say so many degrees below Cairo." "But light was bursting in upon the other. "No, they do not," he exclaimed eagerly. "You've got it all wrong—it's so many degrees below Nero. I do not know what it means, but that's what they say when it's dreadful cold."—Harper's Young People.

THE WOMAN AND HER HEN.

A woman who lived in the country, had a hen which laid her egg every day. At last the old woman said to herself, "I wish that hen of mine would lay two eggs a day instead of one." So she gave the hen a double feed of barley every day, expecting it would lay twice as many eggs. But the hen only grew very fat, and gave up laying altogether.

HOW THE PRINCE ESCAPED. BY FRED MTRON COLBY.

During the Middle Ages, Saxony was ruled over by a sovereign, called an elector. One of these electors was called Frederick the Quarrelsome. Strangely enough, his son, Frederick II, was called the Mild, or the Gentle. The latter ruled from 1424 to 1486, and was one of the most powerful of the German princes of his time. His wife was Princess Margaret of Austria, a very learned and amiable lady. They had two sons, Ernest and Albert, the former the elder by about two years.

It was a very lawless and unsettled time in Germany. Frederick himself, despite his inclination to peace, was forced into warfare, and carried on a long war with his younger brother William, who wanted a part of his possessions. The elector could be brave enough, when there was need of it, and in the end, he triumphed over William. One of the knights who helped him, was named Kunz of Kauffingen. He was so huge as to be almost a giant, and was of a fierce and desperate character.

In one of the battles of the war, Kunz von Kauffingen had been taken prisoner, and was obliged to pay a heavy ransom for his release. Kunz offered to pay a part of this sum, and he asked Frederick for the money. No notice was taken of this, however, and the elector had been taken to a castle, where he was kept in a room, hoping to frighten the elector into doing what he wanted. But Frederick treated this as a joke. "Do not try to fry the fish in my royal fishponds, my good Kunz," said the elector, laughing.

Kunz was bitterly disappointed, and he determined to have his revenge on the man who had laughed at him. He very quietly hid his time, keeping eyes and ears open. The elector and his wife were spending the summer at the stately castle of Altsburg, situated on an escarpment rock, by the river Pleisse. Their young sons were with them, Ernest being, at this time, fourteen, and Albert twelve years old. One night, the elector was called away to Leipzig, and no one was left at the castle, except the electress, Margaret, her two boys, and a few servants. This was the opportunity that Kunz von Kauffingen had long been waiting for. Being an old courtier, he knew the castle well, and, bringing one of the servants, he, and the marauder succeeded in carrying Ernest, the elder, from the castle without waking him, but, by mistake, the younger one was left, and a young count, who happened to be visiting at the castle, was taken in his place. When Kunz discovered this, he upon the ladder, and dragged the sleeping Albert from his bed. At this moment, the electress, who had heard the noise, rushed into the apartment. She at once recognized the intruder, and, throwing herself upon her knees, begged him to forgive his offence, promising that if he would give up her sons, any wish of his would be granted.

But the ruffian's hard heart could not be moved. His answer to her entreaty was: "Great joy I had from me, and as long as it is still thinking Kunz von Kauffingen does not know how to fry fish while they are in the pond." As she persisted in clinging to him, the brutal knight struck her a violent blow that left her senseless, and hurried down the ladder with the young prince in his arms.

He bound Albert to the saddle of his own horse, and, with one attendant, rode hurriedly away in one direction, while the rest of the party, with Prince Ernest, went another way. This was a ruse, that if one party was overtaken, the other might be able to escape with one of the princes, at least.

The baron rode all night with his prize, and, in the morning, they were miles away, in the heart of the vast forest of Hildesheim. Only a short distance away, lay the borders of Bohemia, where the robber knight would be safe from pursuit. He had no thought of enemies, near at hand. They alighted from their horses, and the poor, little prince was unbound, and allowed to ramble around in charge of the groom. It was the season of blackberries, and the hedges were covered with ripened fruit. Albert was both hungry and thirsty, and the wild berries made him a refreshing lunch. While thus occupied, a dog came up and barked at them, and, presently, his master appeared. He was a rough, grimy-looking man, who carried a stout staff with a burned, blackened point.

"Who are you, and what do you do here?" he asked, for it was seldom that visitors appeared in that forest solitude. The little prince looked at him sharply. Despite the man's rough voice and sooty clothes, he had a kind face. The knight was some distance away, and, through the trees, he could see other men approaching the spot. Instantly his mind was made up. "O, save me!" he cried, rushing to the side of the peasant, who was a charcoal burner. "I am the little son of your prince, the elector of Saxony, and these wicked men have stolen me away. Save me, and my father will reward you richly."

The charcoal burner seemed to understand the situation at a glance. He placed himself in front of the lad, and, as the groom advanced to recover his charge, the charcoal-burner attacked him with his stout poker, and soon laid him prostrate on the ground. Sir Kunz, seeing the turn affairs had taken, now rushed forward with his drawn sword, and would soon have put an end to the poor charcoal burner, but his spear had entangled in the bushes, and he fell headlong. Before he could recover himself, a dozen strong and determined charcoal-burners were upon him, and he was disarmed and bound. He grated his teeth savagely, and made some dreadful threats, but no one noticed what he said. "Are you the good elector's son, truly?" asked the amazed charcoal-burners, as the little prince thanked them for their gallant action.

"I am Albert, the younger son of Frederick the Gentle, as his subjects call him," answered the boy with an air of native grace that could not be gained. "Restore me to him and he will pay you royally." They took the little fellow to their huts and set before him such homely fare as they had: black bread and cheese, and honey and milk. After he was refreshed, the honest Hans conducted him to the nearest town, to which place also, the traitor knight Kunz and his companion were taken and lodged in prison. When the elector received his little boy again, he asked the charcoal-

burner to name the reward he would like. "I am a simple peasant," answered Hans, "and cannot leave my pits in the forest. Give me leave to fell the trees and to sell my charcoal without fine or tax as long as I live. I shall be content." "You are an honest man," said the elector, "and shall have your wish. And not only that, but you shall own the forest yourself and be Herr von Triller all your life." The elector was as good as his word, and conveyed to the worthy charcoal-burner an immense tract of land, including his native forest, so that Hans became one of the richest of Saxon lords.

When the party of robbers who had Prince Ernest in charge, learned of the capture of their chief, they sent a messenger to the elector, offering to surrender their captive if he would spare their lives. This Frederick promised to do, and he also sent a pardon to Baron Kunz himself. But that great criminal had already received his deserts at the hands of the local authorities, which I do not think any one was sorry for.

The two princes grew up to be very famous personages, the founders of two royal lines known as the Ernestine and the Albertine lines, of which you will hear much in history.

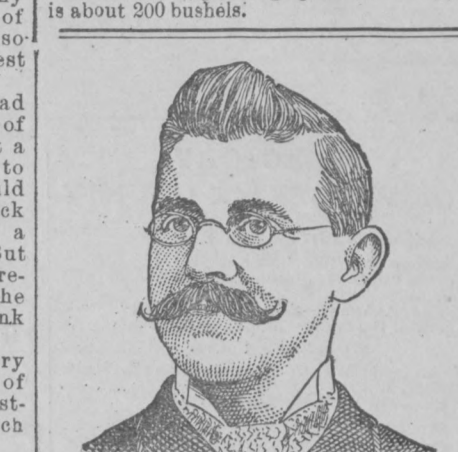
From Prince Ernest descended in a direct line the good Prince Albert, the late consort of her Majesty Queen Victoria, and who often related to his children this adventure of their far-away ancestor.

CURIOSITIES ABOUT ORANGES. It would be hardly necessary to tell my young readers anything about the delicacy of the orange, for it is a favorite fruit with them, and they always enjoyed it, whether at home, or enjoying the refreshing coolness of some sylvan dell. But there are some curiosities concerning the orange that may be highly interesting to many.

The name "orange" is from the Latin *aurum*, meaning gold or of golden color. The fruit was originally a small, bitter berry, about the size of a cherry, and very seedy. It has been cultivated in Hindostan, from a very remote period, and was taken from that country to Arabia and Persia in the eighth or ninth century. It is said to have received little, or no attention from cultivators of fruits in either of the countries last mentioned above, prior to the beginning of the tenth century, there being a tradition that it was a "cursed" fruit, sent by Mohammed to destroy the unfaithful. It may be stated that our common tomato was formerly supposed to be poisonous, it being no less than fifty years since it was only grown as a garden curiosity.

But to the orange: In the tenth and eleventh centuries the horticulturists of Oman and Syria began the cultivation of the tree in earnest, the fruit growing under the name of "bigarade." By the end of the twelfth century it had become quite abundant in all the countries of the Levant, the returning Soldiers of the Cross (Crusaders) bringing it with them upon their return from Jerusalem. It was well known but not extensively cultivated in Italy, Spain, or France, before the middle of the sixteenth century, 400 years after its introduction into the first named country, the hindrance being a survival, and an addition to the old anti-Mohammedan tradition—viz., that the use of the fruit would cause the partaker to enrage himself with the legions of Islam, whether he desired to or no. The Spaniards finally attempted and succeeded in cultivating it in their West Indian colonies, and from here it found its way into Florida, Central America, Mexico, and California, always in proving in size and flavour, until it became what it is to-day, one of the most perfect of fruits.

How to Make Charcoal. When wood is to be converted into charcoal it is cut in four foot lengths and set upon end in "two banks," eight feet high with a space in the middle for the so-called chimney. It is then covered with earth, sand and turf as compactly as possible and fired, being kindled from the top and left to char. While this is going on it must be watched night and day. Should it begin to "mull," that is, burn too fast, the entire mass would be consumed. The average product of a pit is about 200 bushels.



Mr. C. M. Lauer

"Nerves Shattered" Generally broken down, at times I would fall over with a touch of the vertigo; was not able to go any distance from the house. I was a miserable man. The day I commenced on bottle No. 2 of Hood's Sarsaparilla, I began to feel better, and I now feel like a new man.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. 25c.

WHEN YOU WANT DRY GOODS

Call or Write for Samples to Hamilton Easter & Sons, 23, 25 and 27 East Baltimore St., Marble Building—Near Light St. BALTIMORE, MD.

Importers, Jobbers and Retailers of DRY GOODS of every description, including Dress Goods Silks, Linen Goods, Mourning Goods, Laces, Velvets, Embroideries, Quilts, Blankets, Shawls, Flannels, Domestic Cotton Goods, Ladies', Misses and Gents' Hosiery and Underwear, Gloves, Notions, Lilies and Misses' Wraps, Gingham, Calicoes, Satines, Embroideries, Trimmings, &c.

Hamilton Easter & Sons, BALTIMORE, MD.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Get your house painting done by John F. Adelsberger, who will furnish estimates upon application, work done on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed. HAVE your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by G. O. T. Eyster, who warrants the same, and has always on hand a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Silverware. Feb 8-11.

FOR RYE, WHEAT, GRASS And Permanent Pure ANIMAL BONE, Dissolved ANIMAL BONE, and ANIMAL BONE SUPER-PHOSPHATE. Valuable Circulars and Samples Free on application, JOSHUA HORNER, JR., & CO., Bowly's Wharf and Wood St. Baltimore, Md.

ARE YOU



If so use our large CARPET STORE for a hunting ground. We are prepared now to give some heavy reductions in Tapestry and Ingrain Carpets. STOCK STILL FULL. THE LEADERS C. W. Weaver & Son, GETTYSBURG, PA.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

On and after June 18, 1893, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH. Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 5:45, 7:10 and 10:00 a. m. and 2:45 and 5:45 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 6:10, 7:40 and 10:30 a. m. and 3:15 and 6:15 p. m. Sundays, leave Emmitsburg 5:45 a. m. and 5:45 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge 6:10 a. m. and 6:15 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH. Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 6:20, 8:30 and 10:40 a. m. and 3:30 and 6:30 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 6:35, 9:00 and 11:10 a. m. and 4:00 and 7:00 p. m. Sundays, leave Rocky Ridge 6:20 a. m. and 5:27 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg 6:45 a. m. and 5:57 p. m.

W. H. BIGGS, Pres't. 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, that will always be sustained.

A PICNIC will be held in Adams' woods near town, to-morrow.

FOR RENT—A Furnished House. Apply at this office. Jan 30-31a

The Gettysburg Gas Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of three per cent.

There are over 3,000 carloads of freight in the Baltimore and Ohio yards at Brunswick.

CHARLES J. ANGELBERGER has been appointed postmaster at McKays, Frederick county.

The new York State Monument in the National Cemetery, Gettysburg, was dedicated on Sunday last.

CHARLES G. RIDGELY, of Frederick, has been awarded the contract for the erection of the new St. James Lutheran church in Frederick.

The citizens of Carroll county hold sixty-nine thousand dollars worth of stock in the National Exchange Bank of Baltimore.

The Middle-town Corporation has disposed of \$6,000 worth of its five per cent bonds at par, leaving \$5,000 worth still unpaid.

Rev. Henry Mass will hold communion services in the M. E. Church, in this place, on next Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

At the L. A. W. Bicycle meet at Hagerstown, on Tuesday, Charles E. Johnston, of Hagerstown, champion cyclist, won \$60 worth of prizes.

The corner stone of the new Reformed church at Adamstown, Frederick county, will be laid to-morrow with impressive ceremonies.

WM. PINKNEY and Daniel Barber, both colored, were hanged at Marlboro, on last Friday morning for the murder of Mr. Francis Bowie.

WASHINGTON county peach growers are obliged to thin the fruit on the trees, they expect the finest crop ever produced in the mountain peach belt.

MR. CHARLES B. TRAIL, ex-United States Consul to Marselles, whose term of office has expired, returned to his home in Frederick on last Monday.

BAXTER'S Mandrake Bitters cure indigestion, Heart Burn, Costiveness and all malarial diseases. Twenty-five cents per bottle. For sale by Jas. A. Elder.

DENTAL NOTICE.—Dr. Geo. D. Fonke will visit Emmitsburg professionally, July 12th, 13th and 14th inst. Can be seen at the residence of Mr. Philip Lawrence.

A FESTIVAL will be held at Moritz's School house on Saturday afternoon and evening, Aug. 5, 1893, for the benefit of the Sunday School. All are invited.

The new window screens at the store of Messrs. I. S. Annan & Bro., in this place, have been painted. The porch at the side of the store and also the lettering on the house have been repainted.

The Frederick city authorities are having a dog pond erected in which to imprison dogs that are captured, in compliance with a law just passed, forbidding them to run loose on the streets.

If you are troubled with a "hacking cough," Downs' Elixir will give you relief at once. Warranted as recommended or money refunded. For sale by Jas. A. Elder.

The following is the number of instruments that were filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick county, during the past month: Deeds, 7; mortgages, 40; miscellaneous, 10; marriage licenses, 20.

Decidedly Shaky. A trembling hand, an unsteady step, aidgettiness, induced by "nervous" shivering from one place or posture to another, usually mental, but also as unexplained, are among the indications of extreme nervousness. These signs, which are the result of a diseased nervous system, general vigor must, through the medium of ratiocination, digestion, and the removal of an impeded power of sleeping at night, be raised to a normal standard. A guarantee of this is given by the "Bottle of Bitters," which restores the digestive, bile secretion and the habit of sleeping on a permanent regular basis, thus resulting in a gain of strength and new tranquility. For a full and complete description, see the circular and a prophetic of the first attack or subsequent return of malarial diseases, this medicine is without a peer. Three daily take a wineglassful.

On last Thursday, Raymond Wagoner, twelve-year-old son of George Wagoner, living near Hancock, Washington county, was thrown from a horse and instantly killed.

For good and cheap clothing of the very latest styles, go to J. Traub & Bro's. Clothing store, at the square in this place. They will give you big bargains for a little money.

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.

The county commissioners of Allegany county, have awarded the contract for building the new court house in Cumberland, to Brown & Garber, of Wilmington, N. C., for the sum of \$97,000.

A MISTAKE will often make a cripple for life. A bottle of Henry & Johnson's Arnica and Oil Liniment at hand, will not prevent the mistake, but used immediately it will save being a cripple. For sale by James A. Elder.

The fourth of July, was celebrated in this place, in a quiet manner. In the evening a few fire works were put off by some of the boys, in honor of the one hundred and seventeenth anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence.

Killed Twenty-Five Snakes. On Monday of last week, Mr. Chas. H. Baker, of Liberty twp., plowed up a nest of vipers, comprising twenty-four young snakes and one old one, all of which he succeeded in killing in a short time.

Lewis Rice, a prominent young business man of Frederick, has collected by small contributions \$800 towards building a suitable monument over the grave of Francis Scott Key, author of the "Star Spangled Banner," in Mt. Olivet Cemetery, at Frederick.

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.

List of Letters. The following letters remain in the Post Office, Emmitsburg, Md., July 3, 1893. Persons calling will please say "advertised," otherwise they may not receive them: Charley Ogle, Miss Mathews. S. N. McNAIR, P. M.

Narrow Escape. An unknown deaf mute narrowly escaped a horrible death at Brunswick Sunday morning. He was walking on the track close to the station platform, between the rails and the outer edge of the ties. Train No. 8 dashed along and he not hearing it was caught between the cars and the platform. One leg was broken and he was badly bruised otherwise.

When Travelling. Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c. and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

A Young Man Fatally Hurt. Lewis Summers, son of Samuel Summers, of Mount Phillip, this county, was thrown from a wagon in Frederick, last Friday night and probably fatally injured. His team collided with a wagon of the Hygeia Ice Company, and his horse giving a sudden spring, threw him out on his head and shoulders. He is a young man and very well known.

The July number of the Eclectic opens with J. Russell Edean's Discussion "Will Socialism be a Remedy for Present Social Ills?" "The Cambridge Apostles," a semi-Biographical sketch by the Hon. Roden Noel; Sir Herbert Maxwell's "Craving for Fiction"; an anonymous sketch of the life and times of "Lady Mary Wortley Montagu," and a tribute to the "Memory of J. A. Symonds," by one of his pupils. Prof. Max Muller's paper on "Esoteric Buddhism," as reprinted in the Eclectic, has already roused antagonistic replies from the disciples of Mme. Blavatsky. Dr. Roose's article on "The Prevention and Propagation of Cholera," is clear and practical, and Sir Robert Ball's "Is the Universe Infinite?" is a thoroughly scientific discussion of a scientific subject. A protest against "Middlemen and Parasites," by the Rev. Henry Arthur Jones. Frederic Harrison's "Rome Revisited," compares that former Paradise of students with the Rome of the modern tourist. There is an unusual number of short stories and sketches of great merit in this issue, of which we can only mention Mary Hargrave's pathetic study of the faded little Prima Donna staking her little all at the Italian lottery on "The Fatal Number," which names the story; Mary Negrepointe's "Parisian Vignettes," and the well-known writer H. D. Traill's venture into fiction with "Two Proper Prides," a strange story over which the foreign reviews have not come to a decision.

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.

Some time during the past few days vandals made an effort to destroy the Washington Monument on South Mountain, between Middleton and Boonsboro. A large portion of the wall was prized out by placing rails in a crevice, and the structure was rendered unsafe. This is a second attempt, as about a year ago the stone capping was injured. The monument was erected in 1827 by the citizens of Boonsboro' in honor of General Washington, it was rebuilt by the Odd Fellows of Boonsboro', ten years ago.—Examiner.

Tone up the system of your horse by using Biggs Bros. Crown Stock Food.

PERSONALS.

Master Alexander Wrigley is visiting in Coalport, Pa.

Prof. James Green is visiting at Mr. James A. Helman's.

Mr. H. H. Myers, of Pen Mar, Pa., was in town on Thursday.

Mr. John F. Hopp, spent several days in Washington, D. C.

Miss Mina Ashbaugh spent a few days at Lewistown, this week.

Mrs. Rebecca Grimes, of Baltimore, is visiting at Mrs. S. S. Gilson's.

Mrs. J. L. Hoke, with her son and daughter, is visiting in York, Pa.

Miss Edith Motter, left on Wednesday for a visit to Pittsburg and Chicago.

Mr. E. V. Hermange, of Baltimore, spent the fourth of July in this place.

Mr. Bernard Sweeney, of St. Charles College, is visiting his parents near town.

Mr. Clarence Derr and wife, of Hamilton, Ohio, are visiting at Mrs. Mary Freley's.

Mr. Bertram Kerschner, of Pittsburg, is visiting his parents, Rev. and Mrs. J. B. Kerschner.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Miller of Baltimore, spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Annan.

Miss Minnie Sellers, of York, Pa., is visiting her brother, Mr. William Sellers, in this place.

Mr. John O. Johnston left Emmitsburg, on Wednesday morning, for his home in Stoyestown, Pa.

Rev. W. A. Koontz, of Baltimore, spent Thursday night at Mrs. S. S. Gilson's, near town.

Prof. E. B. Fockler, has returned to his home in this place, after spending a few days in Washington county.

Mr. Erastus Slate, of the German-town College, is spending the vacation with his parents in this place.

Mr. D. C. Danner, of Mt. Rock, Pa., is spending a few weeks with his mother, Mrs. Martha Danner, near this place.

Mrs. Fannie E. Zimmerman, of Frederick, is visiting her mother, Mrs. S. S. Gilson, who is quite ill at this time.

Mr. Edward Zimmerman and wife, of Marion, Ind., are visiting Mr. Z's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Zimmerman, of this place.

Mr. Charles I. Baker, of Baltimore spent several days with his wife and son, at the home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. C. M. Motter.

We had a pleasant call this morning from Prof. John E. Bushnell, of the Keck Mar College, Hagerstown, who is looking after the interest of that institution in this section.

A Battle for Blood. Is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling all the foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and all other troubles caused by impure blood.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c. Sent by mail on receipt of price by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

A Valuable World's Fair Book. The Passenger Department of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company has prepared for general distribution a handsome pamphlet descriptive of the scenic and other attractive features of that road to Chicago. This book should prove invaluable to those visiting the World's Fair. In its artistic cover, illustrations and reading matter, it is fully up to the high standard which has been fixed by the B. & O. for publications of this character. The scenery en route, which has gained for the B. & O. the richly deserved sobriquet of "Picturesque," the public buildings at Washington, old Harper's Ferry, Luray Caverns, and other attractive points are faithfully portrayed. The value of the publication is increased by descriptions and illustrations of the principal buildings at the World's Fair. This book can be procured free of charge upon personal application to ticket agents, B. & O. R. Co., or you can have it mailed to you by sending name and address with five cents in stamps to Chas. O. Scull, General Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Md. World's Fair tourists should bear in mind that the B. & O. is selling tickets at very low rates good going via Washington and returning via Niagara Falls.

Boots and Shoes of all Kinds. The undersigned has always on hand a large assortment of Men's, Boys', Ladies' and Misses Boots, Shoes and slippers of the very latest styles. Your attention is especially called to the Harrisburg 'Long Wearing,' for ladies and children. All kinds of work made to order a specialty. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Respectfully, M. FRANK ROWE, Emmitsburg, Md.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS. Mrs. Harriet Horner, of Baltimore, is visiting friends and relatives in this place.

Mrs. Abraham Rhodes and little daughter, Georgie, of Hagerstown, were visiting relatives here last week.

On June 18th, in Chicago, Mr. Charles K. Hardman, of Chicago, Ill., formerly of Emmitsburg, Md., was married to Miss Dora A., daughter of J. F. Klingel, Esq., of Freedom twp., Adams county, Pa. The ceremony being performed by the Rev. Dr. Lawrence, of the Second Baptist Church. The happy couple have the best wishes of their many friends in this community.

Some time during the past few days vandals made an effort to destroy the Washington Monument on South Mountain, between Middleton and Boonsboro. A large portion of the wall was prized out by placing rails in a crevice, and the structure was rendered unsafe. This is a second attempt, as about a year ago the stone capping was injured. The monument was erected in 1827 by the citizens of Boonsboro' in honor of General Washington, it was rebuilt by the Odd Fellows of Boonsboro', ten years ago.—Examiner.

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FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

Mr. J. C. Shertzer has put a neat railing around his lot in the cemetery.

Mr. Joseph Banty is having marble coping put around his lot in the cemetery.

Mr. Harry F. Shulley has gone to Reading, Pa., where he intends making his home.

Rev. W. J. D. Sherer held communion services in the Lutheran Church at Fairfield on Sunday last.

Mrs. J. McCollough is very ill at this time. She is now with her mother, Mrs. James Marshall, of Fairfield.

Miss Kate Keady has had a tin roof put on her house in Fairfield. Mr. Thomas Winebrenner did the work.

G. L. Reed, of Fairfield, set a lot of outlines on Monday night and the next morning he showed your correspondent 14 eels and one snapper, which measured 9 inches across the shell.

Mr. Mervin Marshall, who is working for Mr. A. Grove, of this place, found a land tortoise on which was engraved the initials of Mr. Samuel Grove. The initials were cut by Mr. Grove when he lived on the farm, thirteen years ago.

Mr. Smith Stoops, of this place, one of the repair hands on the Western Maryland Railroad, met with an accident several days ago, whilst working at the old Furnace. A stone rolled off the embankment, striking Mr. Stoops on the shoulder, knocking him backward and before he could regain his balance, a small rock rolled down on his breast, nearly crushing him, although no bones were broken. Dr. J. E. Glenn rendered the medical assistance.

Mr. John Dubs, of Highland township, had a horse killed by a lot of dogs. The animal was in the pasture field, in which there are several gutters and it is supposed that the dogs attacked the horse and in endeavoring to get away from them, fell into the ditch. When found in the morning its eyes were torn out, its ears were chewed off, and its entrails were scattered all over the field. There are too many dogs prowling about at night. Perhaps a mad dog scare would be the means of having some of them put out of the way.

There are a number of night hucksters, or more familiarly known as thieves, relieving the farmers of their poultry. Mrs. Frank Vetsel, who resides in the Tract, put seventy-five young chickens in a coop on Saturday night, June 24, intending to sell them on Monday. The same night some persons took nearly all of them, leaving only seventeen. The plunderers also tried to get into the house. Mr. Vetsel was not at home, and Mrs. Vetsel was in room down stairs, but Mrs. Vetsel was afraid to go down for it, therefore the thieves were permitted to leave the premises unmoistened.

Entertainment at the Emmitsburg Opera House. The entertainment at the Opera House, under the auspices of Miss Edith Motter, on Friday evening last, proved a brilliant success from a literary and artistic point of view, as well as being a strikingly beautiful illustration of the results attainable from a thorough and intelligent course of Physical Culture. The class whose graceful and easy rendering of movements requiring both strength and skill; though having been but a few weeks in training; surprised and delighted the highly appreciative audience, by the suppleness of movement as well as the muscular control manifested in the apparent ease with which they executed the most difficult movements. The literary selections being of the highest order and effectively rendered, could not fail to gratify the taste of a cultured audience, and the chaste and beautiful tableaux with which the entertainment closed, were a triumph of artistic skill seldom attained by amateurs, and proved a fitting close of a delightful programme.

The members of the Physical Culture Class, who took part on the occasion, were Misses Helen Annan, Anna Annan, Emily Annan, Constance Kerschner, Ethel McNair, Martha Simonton, Alice Annan, Grace Lansinger and Maggie Tyson.

Scrubner's Magazine for July contains a striking article in the Men's Occupations series by W. Clark Russell on "The Life of a Merchant Sailor," and is illustrated by Frank Brangwyn, an English marine artist. W. Hamilton Gibson contributes the first of a group of "Artists' Impressions of the Fair," George P. Upton writes on the Musical Societies of the United States and their representatives at the World's Fair. Appropriate to the season are two out-of-door papers "Trout Fishing in the Trann," and "Aspects of Nature in the West Indies," by Henry van Dyke. The series on "The Poor in Great Cities," by Oscar Craig is concluded. A. H. Nickerson, who was an officer in the Federal army, describes "Two Visits to Gettysburg." Among the poems is one of the most original products of W. E. Henley's very original talent. It is a man's poetic recollection of a boy's delight in the Arabian Nights' Entertainment.

SABILLASVILLE ITEMS. Miss Elizabeth Crawford, of Gettysburg, is visiting relatives at this place.

Miss Lillie Ridenour, of Gettysburg, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Gladhill.

Miss Nora Harbaugh is visiting relatives near Quincy, Pa.

The Reformed Church in this place, which is undergoing repairs, is being painted by the Messrs. Mackleys, of Mechanistown.

Mrs. Jennie Harbaugh is visiting her sister at Middleburg.

Mr. Lewis Crawford had his house repaired, recently.

One day last week a horse belonging to Mr. Alfred Brown, ran against a wire fence and badly cut itself.

MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE NEWS.

Meeting of the Faculty of Mt. St. Mary's College. A meeting of the Faculty was held at the College recently, in order that they might express their sentiments regarding the intended departure of one of their number, the Rev. Dr. John J. Tierney. The following resolutions were proposed and unanimously approved:

Whereas, the Very Rev. John J. Tierney, D. D., Professor of Dogmatic Theology and Semitic Languages, is about to leave this Faculty for a time with the object in view of prosecuting his studies and researches in the Holy Land, and

Whereas, he has not only rendered efficient service by his faithful discharge of duty as well as by his eminent ability, but has contributed also by his wise and amiable conduct to promote the mutual goodwill and happiness in this teaching body, therefore be it

Resolved, that we regard Dr. Tierney's departure with mingled feelings of regret and satisfaction—regret for the loss, even though but temporary, of so gentlemanly an associate and so scholarly a co-laborer; satisfaction in the noble spirit, which, thus, as of yore, animates a member of Mt. St. Mary's Faculty, even when fully endowed with those qualities and acquirements, which go to make the successful teacher, still to increase his stock of knowledge and especially of those sciences, which illustrate the meaning of the Sacred Word of God. And be it further

Resolved, that while this Faculty takes pride in the past career and cordially endorses the present design of Dr. Tierney, to visit the Holy Land to prosper, we also look forward with confidence and high hope to the day when, laden with the wisdom of the Orient, he will come back to the Mountain, to shed new lustre on her name and to dispense from this eminence, his accumulated treasures of linguistic and archeological knowledge.

Resolved, that these resolutions be entered on the minutes and given to the press.

Father Crimmins' Jubilee. We copy the following from the Catholic Times, of Philadelphia:

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the elevation of the Rev. John Crimmins, pastor of the Catholic Church of St. Teresa, in Butler street and Clason avenue, Brooklyn, to the priesthood, was celebrated Wednesday morning with a Solemn High Mass. Archbishop Corrigan and Bishop McDonnell were present. Father Crimmins himself was the celebrant. Rev. P. F. O'Hara, pastor of St. Anthony's Church, was deacon of the Mass, and Rev. John Kearney, pastor of St. Patrick's Church, New York, acted as sub-deacon. Rev. Joseph McGinley, of St. Teresa's, was master of ceremonies.

Rev. John Hogan, D. D., S. S. P., and president of the divinity school of the Catholic University at Washington, who assisted Father Crimmins at the latter's first Mass, sung at St. Sulpice, Paris, in 1867, preached on the subject of "The Duty of the Priesthood." A choral choir of forty-five boys sang the responses to the Mass.

After the services in the church, a dinner was given in the rectory by Rev. Joseph McNamee, rector of St. Teresa's. Among those present were John D. and Thomas E. Crimmins, the contractors, sons of Father Crimmins. Thursday Mr. Thomas E. Crimmins gave a reception in honor of the silver jubilee of his cousin at his house, 725 Park avenue. The Holy Name Society, of St. Teresa's, has prescuted Father Crimmins with \$500.

Father Crimmins was a graduate of the Class of '63. May he live to enjoy many happy years!

Drowned. On Tuesday morning, Mr. J. Howard Hammett, a clerk in the employ of Henkelman, Jackson & Co., of Baltimore, was drowned in Old Road Bay, off Sparrow's Point. Mr. Hammett in company with several friends went to Sparrow's Point in the yacht Hesperus to attend the festivities in Pennwood Park. The yacht was anchored near Holly Grove wharf, where Mr. Hammett went in bathing and it is supposed he was taken with cramps. He was noticed struggling in the water and before his friends could get to him, he sank. In about half an hour the body was raised and taken to Baltimore. He was about twenty-five years old, and a son of Mr. D. C. Hammett, of Mechanistown. Among the party on the yacht Hesperus was a young lady, to whom it is said, Mr. Hammett was engaged to be married.

Baumgardner-Morrison. On Tuesday morning, Mr. Thomas Baumgardner, of Carroll county, was married at the residence of the bride's parents in this place, to Miss Mary Nina, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Morrison. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. Simonton, D. D., after which the newly married couple left on the 7:10 a. m. train, for a tour to Baltimore and Washington, D. C.

The happy couple returned to the home of the bride's parents on Thursday evening, where a reception was held and they received the good wishes of their many friends for a happy married life.

Death of Mr. Jacob W. Gillelan. On last Saturday evening, Mr. Jacob W. Gillelan, who had been unwell for the past six months, died at his residence on East Main street, in this place, after a brief illness, in the sixty-first year of his age. Mr. Gillelan had been a successful farmer for a long time, but several years ago he quit farming and with his wife, moved to town, where he led a retired life the balance of his days. In the death of Mr. Gillelan this community has lost another of its best and esteemed citizens. His funeral took place at the Lutheran church on Monday afternoon, of which he had been a consistent member since his youth. The services were conducted by the pastor, Rev. Charles Reinewald.

ROCKY RIDGE NEWS. Sunday morning on the 6:30 train, the body of Mr. Charles B. Heid, from near Westminster was brought to Rocky Ridge, and conveyed to the home of his parents from which the remains were interred in the cemetery adjoining the Dunkard Meeting house, at 10 o'clock. Deceased was 37 years and 1 month of age. The services were conducted by Rev. Mr. Kolb, who directed his remarks mainly to the sorrowing parents, and upon the short sickness of their son.

UNDER THE CAR WHEELS.

A Clerk in the War Department Has Both Feet Cut Off at Edgemont.

William D. Mack, of Washington, had both feet cut off at Edgemont, on the Western Maryland, Tuesday at noon. The man was brought to Hagerstown on an extra train of empty passenger cars, and upon its arrival earnest inquiry was made for a physician.

The injured man lay on a cot, both feet swathed in towels, dripping with blood. The man fell off the train, the cars passing over both feet. Dr. O. H. W. Ragan was on hand and assisted in relieving the man's distress. Dr. T. W. Simmons, the railroad's physician, was summoned and the man was ordered removed to a room in the City Hotel building. His feet were horribly cut, the front parts completely mashed with the bones protruding.

The man's cries and groans during the painful operation were heartrending and his many G. A. R. friends crowded about their comrade to offer assistance and comfort him as much as possible.

After Mr. Mack's wounds were properly dressed he was taken to his home in Washington on the 3:50 Baltimore and Ohio train. Amputation of his feet will be necessary, and he was removed at once to a hospital. He was a clerk in the war department and has a family. He had been to the Gettysburg celebration and was spending the fourth of July with comrades at Pen-Mar. His train backed down to Edgemont. He tried to board the moving train and was thrown under the wheels with the result as above.—Hagerstown Herald.

The Fourth of July was celebrated at Pen Mar in a fitting manner. Thousands of people from various sections of the country visited this famous pleasure resort for the purpose of spending a day of pleasurable recreation in the mountain and also to take part in the festivities of the occasion. The mountain breezes being invigorating gave the sight-seers an excellent opportunity for climbing the mountains without becoming fatigued. All the buildings on the grounds were decorated with the national emblems, and the rostrum, where the exercises were held, was covered with the stars and stripes. The exercises were held in the afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, and the programme was lengthy and well arranged. The musical part of which included choruses and solos. Addresses were delivered by Gen. Robert H. Carr, Mr. Jos. S. Hunsler, Gen. H. Kyd Douglass, Messrs. Joseph Thompson and I. L. Straus.

Opossums Slaughtered. On Wednesday morning, Mr. James Harbaugh, with several hands was cutting wheat on the farm of the late Mr. Jacob W. Gillelan, near town, and their attention was attracted to a certain part of the field by the barking of a dog. On going to where the dog was making the noise they found a number of half grown opossums, and succeeded in killing four, whilst several escaped. While looking for the escaped ones they found an old opossum and upon examining it, they found twelve young opossums in its pouch, making the total number killed seventeen.

MARRIED. HARDMAN-KLINGEL.—On June 18, 1893, at the Baptist parsonage, in Chicago, by Rev. Dr. Lawrence, Mr. Charles K. Hardman, of Chicago, formerly of this place, to Miss Dora A., daughter of J. F. Klingel, Esq., of Freedom twp., Pa.

BAUMGARDNER-MORRISON.—On July 4, 1893, at the home of the bride's parents in this place, by the Rev. Wm. Simonton, D. D., Mr. Thomas Baumgardner, of Carroll county, Md., to Miss Mary Nina, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Morrison, of this place.

DIED. GILLELAN.—On July 1, 1893, at his residence in this place, Jacob W. Gillelan, aged 60 years, 6 months and 12 days.

No. 1339 MISCELLANEOUS DOCKET. In the Circuit Court for Frederick County. MAY TERM, 1893.

In the matter of the Report of Sales of Real Estate consisting of 9 acres of land and improvements and 19 acres of Mountain land, located in Emmitsburg District, Frederick county, Md., and assessed in the name of Wm. R. Sweeney, as made by J. Wm. Baumgardner, Collector of State and County Taxes for Frederick county.

The above report having been read and considered and the Court having examined the proceedings and the same appearing to be regular and the provisions of the law in relation thereto having been complied with, it is thereupon on this 21st day of June A. D. 1893, ordered and adjudged by the Circuit Court for Frederick county and by the authority thereof that the Clerk of this Court give notice by advertisement for six successive weeks in the City and the CHRONICLE, newspapers published in Frederick county, warning all persons interested in the property described in the above report of sale to be and appear on or before the 12th day of August next, and show cause if any they have, why said sale should not be finally ratified and confirmed (Filed June 21st, 1893

