

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

PAUL MOTTER & CO., Publishers.

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VOL. XV.

EMMITSBURG, MD., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1894

NO. 36.

DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY

Circuit Court.
Chief Judge—Hon. John T. Vinson and
Associate Judge—Hon. John T. Vinson and
Hon. John A. Lynch.
State's Attorney—Edw. S. Eichelberger.
Clerk of the Court—John L. Jordan.

Orphan's Court.
Judge—Benard Collier, John R. Mills.
Register of Wills—James K. Waters.

County Officers.
County Commissioners—William M. Galtier,
Melville Cromwell, Franklin G. House, James H.
DeLaster, William Morrison.
Sheriff—D. P. Zimmerman.
Tax Collector—J. W. Richmond.
Surveyor—Edward Albright.
School Commissioners—Samuel D. Brown, Her-
man L. Rutz, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zim-
merman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner—E. L. Bohlitz.

Notary Public—C. T. Zacharias.
Justices of the Peace—Henry Stokes, M. F.
Shuff, L. M. Fisher.
Declarant—E. S. Tangey.
Constables—W. P. Nunnemaker,
School Trustees—O. A. Horner, S. N. McNaught,
John W. Reigle.

Town Officers.
Burgess—William G. Blair.
Commissioners—John G. Love, Oscar D. Fra-
zier, Chas. D. Kretzer, J. Thos. Gielwicks, Peter
J. Harting, Jas. A. Eldor.
Constable—H. E. Bohlitz.
Tax Collector—John P. Bopp.

Churches.
Ev. Lutheran Church.
Pastor—Rev. Chas. H. Reinebold. Services
every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock
a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. Sunday evening
lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath School at
9 o'clock a. m.

Reformed Church of the Incarnation.
Pastor—Rev. A. M. Reinebold. Services
Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and every other
Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday School
at 8:30 o'clock. Sabbath School at 9:30
o'clock. Set on trial class on Saturday after-
noon at 2 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church.
Pastor—Rev. W. Simonton, D. D. Morning
service at 10:30 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30
o'clock. Wednesday evening lectures and prayer
meeting at 7 o'clock. Sabbath School at 8:45
o'clock a. m.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
Pastor—Rev. Chas. H. Reinebold. First Mass
7:30 o'clock a. m., second Mass 10 o'clock a. m.,
third Mass 12 o'clock p. m., Sunday School at 2
o'clock p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor—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.

Millers.
Way from Baltimore, 300 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.,
M. & E. 11:15 a. m. and 7:15 p. m., and
7:00 p. m. Gettysburg, 3:20 p. m. Rock Ridge,
7:00 p. m. Eyes P. O. 9:15 a. m.

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What is CASTORIA

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

Castoria.
"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. It does good effect upon their children."
Da. G. C. Osmond,
Lowell, Mass.

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

Castoria.
"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. Ancker, M. D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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

Castoria.
"Share my cottage, gentle maid.
It only waits for thee
To add a sweetener to its shade
And hasten to its bed."
References exchanged.
ALEXANDER GRAVILLE.

"I answered that advertisement," said the black-eyed girl sitting on the zinc covered trunk.
"I am a teacher in a small private school in New York. The work was hard; the pay was poor. I had a stepmother at home and a houseful of small half brothers and sisters. I wanted to get away. I—I—had a—disappointment—the black eyes filled—and I was unhappy. I had read 'Jane Eyre' and I—really thought that man might be another Rochester. We corresponded. He gave the postmaster as reference. I wrote to the postmaster, and he answered that Mr. Gravelle's character and standing were all right. He had a good farm, he was honest and paid his debts."
"Mr. Gravelle wanted me to come on and be married at his home. I drew what money I had saved out of the savings bank, sold my watch and came on. My stepmother was glad to get rid of me. I got here yesterday. He had said he would meet me at this landing—it would be a pleasant ride out to his cottage. I had written a letter just before I left, saying when I would arrive. I found nobody to meet me. I asked the way to Mr. Alexander Gravelle's. Nobody could tell until an old dairy lung out:

"Dat white 'oman mus' mean ole Sandy Gravelle. He live back here in the swamp, but he ain't got no cage to send for nobody. Got nuthin but er cyart. Hit's here now. His son Ben driv in to git some pervisions."

"Has he a son?" I asked.
"Got a swarm of 'em," was the answer. "All done married but Ben."

"My mind misgave me, but I had no place to go to—no money, so I hunted up Ben and told him I was going to his father's house. He was a freckled, patched, stupid looking young man. He looked at me with eyes and mouth open in amazement and was so bashful that I refrained from asking questions. I never heard of Ben that I had come on to be his stepmother."

"One day, over stumps and roots and gullies—through mud and swamps. It seemed to be 20 miles. At last we drew up before a dingy, two roomed house with a shed at the back. A few scraggy peach trees and a neglected grapevine were the only green things in the yard beside the weeds. A woman was milking a scrawny cow in front of the gate. She had her back to us and a sunbonnet on. Two shock headed, barelegged children sat on the fence. They gave the alarm when they saw a stranger in the cart, and a man, who had been squatting in a fence corner holding off the calf got up and came toward us."

"That's pap," said Ben.
"He looked nearer 60 than 25. He was grizzled and snaggled toothed; his neck was red and wrinkled. He came up to the cart. He was agitated and chewed his tobacco wonderfully fast. I got up from the four sack."

"I am Amelia Jones."

"He turned very red and told his son to carry the sack of flour into the house."

"I wasn't expectin' you," he said. "It's so long since you wrote."

"You have deceived me," I burst out. "You said you had a nice home, embowered in vines and fruit trees. You said you were 35. You said you had only two little girls. You said you were rich."

"No, I didn't," he interrupted. "I said I had 1,000 acres of land—so I have—though a big part of it is swamp. Acres don't make folks rich in these parts. This ain't New York. I said I was 35. I didn't say I was a few years over, for I'm spry and young enough for any woman. I said I had two little girls livin' with me—said nuthin about the boys. They're all big fellows and married and gone, 'cept Ben. As for the house, ain't that a good house—double pen and a shed to boot! Don't leak unless it rains and got a first rate chimney. And ain't there a vine? And what's the matter

with them peach trees—ain't there fruit?"

"And do you imagine any young woman in her senses would marry you and live here?" I cried.

"Do I? Well, there's no imagination about it. There's three women have married me and lived here. Two of 'em's dead and buried, and yonder stands 'tother. I couldn't hear from you. I concluded you was playin me a Yankee trick; couldn't wait nohow. So I married Miss Susan Barnes, and if you say she ain't a young woman in her senses, why, she—"

"Why, I'll show her—that's what I'll do," said Mrs. Gravelle No. 3, dropping her milk pail and rolling up her sleeves as she came to the side of the cart.

"I begged Ben to drive me back to the river, and here I am—waiting to take the first boat. I've played the fool, and I'm punished. It's crushed all the silly romance out of me. How I'm to pay my passage, I don't know. I'll offer to do chambermaid's work."

"But this Miss Amelia Jones was not forced to do. 'Ole Sandy Gravelle' came to the front. He proved to be not such a bad lot after all. He rode up presently on a bony mustang and promptly gave the little 'Yankee schoolmarm' enough money to pay her passage back, with an additional sum to cover the expense of her coming. He had drawn on his cotton crop. He looked cast down and sheepish. He explained to his friends in this wise:

"I was a fool—a daggone fool, but I meant it all honest. I put a kind of rose color over things in that advertisement. It's the way you do in the papers, so that young postmaster said. He put me up to it. He wrote the ad and the letters. I really seemed to marry her, but I'd give my promise to Susan in a kinder jolly way, and she held me to it. I didn't hear from 'tother one. Bayon was up and critters all in the plover, and I ain't been to the postoffice in full six weeks. I'm awful sorry to disappoint the girl, but, Lor' sake! she never would be suited. Nice looking—a fair day's—'but Susan could just go all around her doin' house-work, let 'one take a hand in the crop, in the press of choppin out or cotton pickin'."

Miss Jones did not return to New York at once. She remained in the neighborhood several weeks, hospitably entertained by old Captain Stewart, a war veteran, and his wife. She very nearly decided to become the governess of the captain's little granddaughter and cast her lot with the "big hearted southerner," as she called us, in spite of her experiences with the eccentric widower of Bayon St. Lucas.

But one day there came to her a letter with a New York postmark. On seeing the handwriting, Amelia turned first pale, then rosy red. It was from the recent lover, and he asked to be forgiven and taken back.

Womanlike, she was ready to forget her wrongs. She took leave of the friends she had made under such queer circumstances and returned to her northern home. A month later she wrote to Mrs. Stewart:

"Congratulations, good friends. I am married to Jack and happy as a queen. Tell this, please, to Mr. Alexander Gravelle. He may suffer some lingering remorse for 'disappointing' me, and I bear him no ill will. Mary E. Bryan in Atlanta Constitution."

Spotted It All.
A farmer went to hear John Wesley preach. Wesley said he would take up three topics of thought: He was talking chiefly about money. His first was, "Get all you can." The farmer nudged a neighbor and said: "This is strange preaching. I never heard the like before. This is very good." Then Wesley discoursed on "Industry," "Activity," "Living to Purpose," and reached his second division, "Save all you can."

The farmer became more excited. "Was there ever anything like this?" he said. Wesley denounced thriftlessness and waste, and he satirized the willful wickedness which lavishes in luxury, and the farmer rubbed his hands, and he thought, "All this I have been taught from my youth up," and what with getting, and what with hoarding, it seemed to him that "salvation" had come to his house. But Wesley advanced to his third head, which was, "Give all you can." "Ah, dear! ah, dear," said the farmer, "he has gone and spoiled it all!"—Eam's Horn.

A Queer Freak of Memory.
Dr. C. B. Ratcliffe tells us of a French lady who had lived in France until she reached her sixteenth year, and up to that time spoke only French. Then she came to England and began to speak English.

When about 20 years of age, she married an American gentleman, and from that time for about 20 years she lived sometimes in America, sometimes in England, speaking English habitually and French scarcely ever.

When Dr. Radcliffe saw her, her mind was feeble, and that was all, but about two years afterward he found she had forgotten everything connected with her married life, her English not excepted, and if asked who she was and where she was she gave her maiden name and mentioned the street where she had lived in Paris when a girl—Interior.

Make Yourself Heard.
The men who prosper in this world are the men who mind their own business and keep on minding it. An exchange furnishes an example: "Tatoes" cried a colored peddler in Richmond. "Hush dat racket. You distract de whole neighborhood," responded a colored woman from a doorway. "You kin hear us, kin you?" "Hear you? I kin hear you a mile." "Tanks. Use hellerin to be heard." "Tatoes"—Exchange.

Rev. Plink Plink on Vanity.
De vanity ob some people, dead breedern, is a good deal like de vanity ob an old peacock dat has lost most ob his tail feathers; de less dey hab to be vain ob de fonder dey seem to be ob makin' aspeared away exhibishin ob demselves.—New York Herald.

Wintering Young Stock.

The 1st of February is the middle of winter feeding, as we have not yet three months in which the cattle must be fed at the barn, and from last year's provenance. The winter so far has been open and quite mild, and the young stock have fed upon the pastures much longer than usual. This cannot continue much longer. The fall and the early winter has been free from both snow and rain, and if we do not get the former, we are most sure to get the latter, and that before long. In feeding young stock it is a very common custom to feed both the young and the old stock together. This is wrong. If possible, have a stall for each animal, and let each one be fed separately, so that they can eat in quiet. A small quantity of fodder or oats straw—or even bright wheat straw—fed thus, will go a long way in keeping up the condition of the stock. A quart of coarse bran, mixed with one gill of linseed meal and fed daily to each head of young cattle will soon make a great improvement in their appearance. The rough, staring coat seen upon young stock is an evidence how their digestion has been injured and the future growth of the animals stunted. No matter how well fed afterwards, if young cattle have been neglected the first winter this neglect will be hard to make up. The young animal, if kept warm in well-bedded stalls or sheds and made comfortable and carefully fed, will make much more profit than at any other period of their lives.

Do not forget to give each animal a small quantity of salt and wood ashes once every ten days. This will give them an appetite, and their food will be better digested, too. Another way of saving is to feed a little at a time—feeding straw first, then giving a little fodder, and then a small quantity of dry bran and linseed meal in a clean trough. The meal should always be fed last, as it will mix with the consumed fodder, and be completely digested, and the result is all of its virtue will be taken up into the animal's system. This will not be the case if the bran and linseed meal is fed first.

Town Charter's Worthless.

Magistrate Alfred S. Merrick has filed with the clerk of the Circuit Court for Washington county a written opinion containing his decision in the suit of R. H. Furley against the burgess and commissioners of Jerusalem (Funkstown), he having found that Mr. Furley was entitled to be paid back money he had forfeited as a fine, because the charter of the town is "utterly void." "There are," says he in the paper, "no limits or bounds to said town, which may be interpreted to include any portion of the whole of Washington county, for aught appearing to the contrary in said charter. An examination of the local laws of the county as to the charters of the various towns therein will show a very humiliating view of our legislation in this regard, and the same cannot but provoke laughter at the patent absurdities that are shown in the various attempts to draw municipal charters. It would, perhaps, be out of place to particularize, but I would say that I consider the charters of Jerusalem, Sharpsburg, and perhaps Boonsboro, as absolutely worthless, the charters of Hagerstown and Smithsburg good and substantial, and the rest as more or less defective." Mr. Furley's case is to be taken to court.—American.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

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

WALDING, KINNA & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.

A petition was filed on Tuesday in the Equity Court of Washington County asking that a contract between the trustees of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal and the Chesapeake and Ohio Transportation Company be approved. It also asks that the present trustees be empowered to continue and maintain the canal as a waterway for ten years from the date of the court's order ratifying the step. The petition was filed because of the agreement, which is to be for a term of ten years, and thereafter until terminated by six months' written notice from one of the parties to the other. The company agrees to maintain and operate the canal unless it be destroyed or damaged by flood. It will place in service on the canal as many boats as are necessary to transport coal and freight during the season of 1894 or of subsequent years. It agrees to guarantee the net revenues not to be less than \$100,000 a year, and any deficiency will be made good by the transportation company, which agrees to furnish a satisfactory bond. The charges for toll will not be changed without an agreement between the canal trustees and the company, and nothing in the contract shall effect the powers of the trustees under the present or any future order of the court.

Should the transportation company wish to use electricity as a motive power the trustees are to furnish the necessary wires and appliances, either experimental or permanent, but at the expense of the transportation company. Nothing in the contract will be taken to give the company any exclusive rights on the canal. Judge Stake set February 15 as the day on which the case will be heard.

Slowly Burned To Death.

George Turner, an engineer in the Wheeling Steel Works, met a horrible death at Wheeling, W. Va., Monday night. He was hauling a red-hot steel mold, weighing six thousand pounds, on a small truck with a pony locomotive, when the truck, passing over a rough place in the track, careened and allowed the mold to fall over on to the cab of the locomotive where he was sitting. He fell to the platform, and the big mold fell across his person, and held him there until he was literally roasted to death, the hot metal burning his body almost in two. He was conscious fully ten minutes while lying under the burning mass, and was able to give directions to those about him as to the best method for getting the mold off him, but he was dead when removed. He leaves a wife and three children.

A Jury Composed of Women.

Such an announcement may seem strange, but it is a fact. The jury was an immense one too, and the trial has lasted for many years. We refer to the trial of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. As to its merits, there has been a unanimous verdict rendered in its favor. Indeed it would be impossible to get together any number of ladies who had given it a trial who could come to any other conclusion. It cures pleurisy, displacements, removes the tendency to cancerous affections and corrects all unnatural discharges. To those about to become mothers it is a real boon, for it lessens the pains and perils of childbirth, promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child and shortens the period of confinement.

California Excursions.

The well known Phillips Excursion Company have arranged to run weekly excursions to all principal California and other Pacific Coast cities from all points on the Baltimore & Ohio R. R.

The parties will leave the East on Wednesday of each week, commencing January 17th, and passengers will be booked through to destination. There are no Pacific Coast tours offering as good accommodations at less expense. For full information address A. Phillips & Co., No. 111 S. 9th Street, Philadelphia, or call on nearest ticket agent B. & O. R. Co. 12-4

THE California Midwinter Fair at San Francisco, which has been in preparation since August 24, 1893, and open since January 1, 1894, was formally opened Saturday. The fair has cost about \$4,500,000. Sixty acres of Golden Gate Park have been devoted to it. There are five main buildings and a large number of smaller structures.

THE incorporators of the Frederick and Middletown Railway Company are: Messrs. P. H. Bussard, D. E. Kefauver, Peter W. Shafer, Chas. H. Coblenz and Herman L. Rontzahn, of Middletown and George W. Smith, Dr. U. A. Sharetts, Thomas H. Haller and Charles V. S. Levy, of Frederick. The capital stock of the company is to be not more than \$100,000, and, according to the act of incorporation, which has already been introduced in the legislature, the directors are authorized to issue mortgage bonds to complete their work. The bill gives the company the right to use electricity or steam, and exempts the road from local taxation for ten years. There is every indication of the road being constructed.

A Notable Wedding.

Manuel Elguera, an attaché of the Peruvian Legation at Washington, was married at Annapolis, Jan. 29 to Miss Alda M. J. McParlin, at home of the bride's father, Brevet-Brig-Gen. Thomas A. McParlin, U. S. A., retired. The ceremony was performed by the rector of St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Cardinal Gibbons having granted a dispensation.

The groom's father is president of the Peruvian Senate, and the son has been called home to take a position in the Interior Department of the home government.—News.

He Was Young to be a Cowboy.

Carroll Reynolds, who gave his home as Florence, Howard county, Md., was taken to the western police station in Baltimore, by Sergeant Clowe Tuesday night. He will be held until his parents can be notified. Reynolds said he was seventeen years of age. When searched at the station a loaded revolver, several dime novels and detective stories and \$2.10 were found in his pockets. In one of his stockings he had concealed \$80. Reynolds said his mother gave him \$112 with which to go to Texas, where he hoped to secure work on a cattle ranch.

THE extensive farm buildings on the property of the late Joshua Green, on Little Gunpowder Falls, Harford county, were entirely consumed by fire Saturday night, together with hay, straw, wheat and several hogs. The buildings included a barn 70 by 100 feet, a hay house 40 by 100 feet, cattle and horse stables and a tool house. The loss is estimated at \$10,000. The property is partly insured in the Mutual Company of Baltimore county. The fire broke out on top of one of the hay mows, and is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

FEBRUARY, says Irl Hicks, will open fair and cold generally, except in the extreme west, where reactionary warmth will prevail. This condition will pass across the country eastward by the 4th, with cold in the rear. Cold from 7th to 10th with winter thunder and rain south. About the 14th and 15th, falling barometer, rising thermometer, and secondary storms passing from west to east, and cold wave following. From the 18th to the 22d will be another period, ending in cold. Thunder storms, rain and snow will center about the 24th and 25th with cold following.

New Cure.

Dr. Gibier, who has had such success in New York as an exponent of the Pasteur treatment for hydrophobia, thinks he has discovered a new cure for epilepsy, and the Bacteriological Society are now considering the plan of action suggested. The patients are treated hyperthermally, the injections being made in the side just above the hip joint. The material used is taken from the brain of the sheep, great care being taken to secure absolute purity in the matter used.

A WALNUT tree was felled on the farm of Col. Enoch Noyes, near Port Deposit. At the butt it measured over 6 feet in diameter and 18 feet in circumference. Its height was 86 feet. The age of the tree was nearly three hundred years. Col. Noyes intends to sell the tree, which he thinks is worth over four hundred dollars.

THIEVES broke into the American legation at Rome on Sunday night, and not finding any valuables, burned the archives of the office and all the books and property they could lay hands on. The most valuable records of the office were in the safes and were not touched.

Cut off His Toe.

Mr. David Marshall, of Sharpsburg, had been suffering with a diseased toe which gave him great pain. While it was aching pretty badly he made up his mind that sharp measures were in order, so he got a sharp chisel and a heavy hammer and made himself ready for a surgical operation. He put the chisel on the toe, raised the hammer and brought it down with a firm whack and parted with the disagreeable member.

Express Robber Foiled.

A train robber named John Dalton hid himself inside of a stuffed buffalo on board an express car. Removing one of the glass eyes he stuck a six shooter out, covering the messenger. The latter got out of range and leaped upon the back of the animal. This caved in and he dropped upon the robber inside and sat on him until the next station was reached, when he was turned over to the authorities. The safe contained \$50,000.

WASHINGTON capitalists will erect at Blue Ridge Summit in the spring a large building to be used as a museum. It will be built of native undressed mountain stone, cemented and in rustic style. There will be three apartments, a hall in the middle, a museum to the right and laboratory to the left. The building is to cost \$4,000 and plans are in the hands of the architects.

Killed by a Car.

Thomas McMillan slipped on the ice on top of a car at Locust Point Friday and fell under another car. One wheel of the truck passed over his neck, killing him instantly. He was a widower and leaves one child, a boy, aged ten years. He was in the employ of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and was a tinner's helper.

10,000 People Killed.

The steamer Belgic, from China, brought the news to this country that the town of Kuchan, Persia, was totally annihilated by an earthquake, and 10,000 people and 50,000 cattle were killed. Kuchan, once a flourishing city of 20,000 people, has been wiped from the map.

A METEORIC stone was seen to fall in the northern sky, almost within Baltimore city limits, apparently, just before 7 o'clock last Saturday evening. It had the appearance of a lighted lamp and was visible about ten seconds in its glorious descent. Unlike other meteors of this class, it left no brilliant line of light in its path.

THE robbers who are supposed to be the men who buncoed Mr. Cromwell at Greenacres for \$5,500, have been arrested in Philadelphia for trying to catch a man for \$3,000.

WOMEN now have full suffrage—can vote for all elective offices—in Wyoming, Colorado, New Zealand, Iceland, Isle of Man, Jersey (British island), Pitcairn Island.

SCROFULA eradicated and all kindred diseases cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which by its vitalizing and alterative effects, makes pure blood.

THE south-bound passenger train on the Baltimore and Eastern Shore Railroad was derailed near Berlin Saturday night.

REV. T. DEWITT TALMAGE has announced that he will resign the pastorate of the Brooklyn Tabernacle.

MISS ROSINA VOKES, the well-known English actress, died at Torquay, Devonshire, last Saturday.

OVER one hundred houses were destroyed recently by fire in Jerusalem, Hayti.

A MURDEROUS Martyr. Hans Muller, a private in the Pomeranian grenadiers, on being sentenced to a flogging, went down into the barrack yard to undergo his punishment. The officer appointed to superintend the proceedings was rather surprised at the man's demeanor, something quite unusual on the like occasion. Muller was evidently in good spirits and had difficulty in repressing a strong inclination to laugh. At the first blow he exploded; his movement increased during his cruel sufferings, and when at last he was left panting and bleeding on the ground in the yard he laughed till the tears came.

"Now, then," said the bewildered officer, "what has come over you? Why do you laugh?"

"I am laughing," replied the victim, "because for the last half hour you have been laboring under a tremendous delusion. There are two of us in the company—myself, Hans Muller, and another, Fritz Muller. Fritz was sentenced to receive a flogging, and here you have been thrashing me for the last 20 minutes."

The emperor has sent his congratulations to Hans "for not complaining until he has been punished."—Annales Politiques et Littéraires.

THE LATEST TELEPHONE.

Successful Attempt to Connect an Anchored Vessel With the Shore.

The lighthouse board has been successful in its experiments for establishing electric communication with lightships and lighthouses anchored at a distance of more than a mile from shore. This will attract the greatest interest in maritime circles all over the world. The board has been conducting these experiments for several years. Nothing can be learned at the treasury department as to who invented the plan, which has met with success. However, the obstacles which have prevented connecting by electric cable a vessel swinging at anchor at sea with the land have been overcome by attaching the core of the cable to the anchor chain and making a conductor of the latter. It has been demonstrated that the leakage of electricity produced by the water can be reduced to a minimum. Officials of the treasury department have recently talked by telephone with persons on board a lightship anchored over a mile from shore, with the anchor chain used to complete the circuit.

The establishing of electric communication with lightships will result in the saving of many thousands of dollars annually to maritime interests. Passing vessels can easily and quickly be communicated with in cases of emergency, and ships in distress will frequently be reported to life saving stations in time to dispatch relief vessels to save them. The lightship most distant from the shore is at the Nantuxet shoals. It is some 30 miles from shore, and the dangers of this locality have caused it to become known as the "graveyard of American shipping." The lighthouse board is gratified at the prospect of establishing electric communication with this lightship.—Washington Letter.

A Little Oversight.

She was riding down town in a cable car, and she was clad with beautifully appropriate inconspicuousness. At least it seemed so at first glance, for her black cap hat, her dark brown cloth dress with black braid trimming, her black gloves and her black gaiters and skirt front were in the perfection of quiet taste. Yet every one was staring at her. She was aware of that fact and was disturbed by it. She lowered her eyes in an endeavor to escape the amused and inquiring glances that were cast upon her. And then she saw the explanation of the interest she had excited. She had forgotten to change her half high bedroom slippers of bright red morocco.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Personal Youth.

The fountain of Juvencence (youth) have long ceased to flow, and yet Dr. Hale has found the secret of not growing old. When asked how he managed to look like a man of 30, though he had turned 72, he explained that his prolonged juvenility was owing to an excess of sleep. As a rule he slept soundly for 10 hours at a stretch. He recommends people to eat slowly and as far as practicable in the company of others. Then he strongly advises us to avoid all mental overexertion. He considers three hours' work a day quite enough for the human brain.—Arlington.

No Rest in the Grave.

At a small theater in the ballroom the curtain failed to drop at the close of the third act, but remained suspended midway. On the stage lay prostrate the solitary figure of a man who had been killed in the concluding scene. As all attempts to lower the curtain proved fruitless, the corpse at last got up, and saying in sepulchral tones, "For me there is no rest even in the grave," he tugged at the curtain until it dropped.—Journal Amman.

Blood Poison

After Approach of Death, New Life by Taking Hood's.



Mr. Wm. E. Greenholts, Baltimore, Md.

"For four years I was in intense suffering with an abscess on my thigh. I discharged freely and several times.

Pieces of Bone Came Out.

Last February I had to take my bed for four weeks, and then it was I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. I soon got on my feet, but was very weak and went to the Maryland University hospital, where they said my trouble was chronic blood poisoning and gave me little hope. I returned home and continued taking Hood's. I have used six bottles and the abscess has entirely disappeared, and I have been in

Fine Health Ever Since.

I know if it had not been for Hood's Sarsaparilla I should be in my grave. I have gained in weight from 14½ a year ago to 150 pounds to-day.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

I praise Hood's Sarsaparilla for it all." Wm. E. GREENHOLTS, 1812 Hanover St., Baltimore, Md.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache, indigestion.

HAVE YOU READ

THE TIMES

PHILADELPHIA THIS MORNING?

THE TIMES is the most extensively circulated widely read newspaper published in Pennsylvania. Its discussion of public men and public measures is in the interest of public integrity, honest government and prosperous industry, and it knows no party or personal allegiance in treating public issues. In the broadest and best sense a family and general newspaper.

THE TIMES aims to have the largest circulation by deserving it, and claims that it is unsurpassed in all the essential of a great metropolitan newspaper. Specimen copies of any edition will be sent free to any one sending their address.

TERMS—DAILY, \$3.00 per annum; \$1.00 for four months; 30 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week. SUNDAY EDITION, twenty-four large, handsome pages—168 columns, elegantly illustrated, \$2.00 per annum; 5 cents per copy. Daily and Sunday, \$5.00 per annum; 50 cents per month. WEEKLY EDITION, 50 cents per annum.

Address all letters to

THE TIMES PHILADELPHIA.

NEW GOODS

Fall & Winter Trade.

The undersigned has just received a large assortment of Men's, Boy's, Ladies' and Misses

BOOTS, SHOES AND SLIPPERS of the very latest styles. Your attention is especially called to the Harnsburg "Long Wearers" for ladies and children.

Men's Boots from \$1.50 to \$3.25 per Pair. Large assortment of

RUBBER GOODS. Ladies' Rubbers 25 cents per pair. Large assortment of Children's School Shoes. Ladies' Fine Shoes \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3 Per Pair.

All kinds of work made to order a specialty. Repairing neatly and promptly done. Respectfully,

M. FRANK ROWE, Sept. 29-4f Emmitsburg, Md.

PUBLIC SALE.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a chattel mortgage from Jesse C. Clagett to I. M. Fisher, bearing date December 31st, A. D. 1893, duly assigned to William H. Dorsey, which said chattel mortgage and assignment thereon have been numbered among the land records of Frederick county, the undersigned, assignee of mortgage, will sell at public sale at the coach factory of I. M. Fisher, at Motter's Station, in Emmitsburg District, Frederick county, Md., on

Monday, February the 5th, 1894, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described personal property consisting of the following well bred

HORSES & COLTS:

1 bay mare "Easter," 5 years old, sired by "Canton," 1 sorrel colt, "Top," 4 years old, sired by "Canton," 1 sorrel colt, "Jesse," 4 years old, sired by "Canton," 1 bay gelding, "Cleveland," 6 years old, sired by "Canton," 1 yearling colt, sired by "Nimble," dam, "Easter," color, bay. The above stock are all sired by the celebrated horse "Canton," one of the best bred horses in the State. All young, good size and in good condition. A bargain for any one who wants a good horse.

Terms prescribed by the mortgage—Cash.

WM. H. DORSEY, Assignee of Mortgage. Vincent Felold, Atty.

EMMITSBURG Marble Yard

CEMETERY WORK

Of all kinds promptly done. Orders filled on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

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

THE BEST SHOES FOR THE LEAST MONEY.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

\$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoe. \$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles. \$2.50, \$2 for Workmen. \$2 and \$1.75 for Boys. LADIES AND MISSES, \$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75

CAUTION—If any dealer offers you W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has been without the name stamped on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear at the dealer whose name is stamped on the bottom. Catalogue free upon application. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

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Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1894.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

On and after Oct. 1, 1893, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.
Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 7.50 and 9.00 a. m. and 2.55 and 4.50 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8.30 and 10.30 a. m. and 3.25 and 5.30 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.
Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8.30 and 10.37 a. m. and 3.30 and 6.29 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 8.56 and 11.07 a. m. and 4.00 and 6.59 p. m.

WM. H. BIGGS, Pres't.

SALES.

February 5, Wm. H. Dorsey, assignee of a mortgage, will sell at Motter's Station, 5 head of thoroughbred horses, being the stock of Jesse C. Clagett.

Feb. 8, Gillelan & Ashbaugh will sell at their shops in Emmitsburg, 1 colt, buggies, surreys, wagons, road carts, lumber, &c. See bills.

Feb. 9, William Adams, will sell at his residence in Freedom twp., Pa., near Rhode's Mill, 4 head of horses, farming implements and household furniture.

Feb. 10, John H. Kugler and W. T. S. Sites will sell at the residence of John H. Kugler, in Liberty twp., Pa., 4 miles northwest of Emmitsburg, a traction engine, separator, cloverhuller, &c.

Feb. 17, David Omeroff will sell at his residence, near Liberty Hall school house, Liberty twp., Pa., 4 horses, 3 cows and farming implements.

Feb. 25, Samuel G. Ohler, ag't for Ephraim S. Sheely, executor of Baltzer Sheely, deceased, will sell at the late residence of said deceased, 24 miles east of Emmitsburg, horses, cows, farming implements, &c.

March 10, Jacob A. Long, will sell at his residence near town, horses, cows and farming implements.

March 13, Edward J. Topper will sell at his residence in Liberty twp., Pa., about 3 miles north of this place, 4 horses, 6 milch cows, 1 bull and farming implements.

March 17, Wm. A. Snyder will sell at his residence, near Harney, his entire stock, consisting of horses, cows, wagons, plows, &c.

March 22, John E. and James M. Boyd, will sell at their residence in Liberty township, Pa., about 3 miles north of Emmitsburg, 9 horses, 15 head of cattle, lot of hogs, sheep and farming implements.

Established 1827.

Wetly's all rye whiskey. It has no rival for superiority, is absolutely pure, and has a reputation of the highest standard for excellence and purity, that will always be sustained. Recommended by physicians. Also Old Kentucky Whiskey and Speer's celebrated Wines for sale by F. A. DIFFENDAL.

The icemen are hopeful.

HAGERSTOWN is to have a new cemetery.

It is estimated that Kent county has 8,000 dogs.

SEND in the happenings of your neighborhood.

A movement is on foot to establish a public library in Frederick.

Another earthquake was felt at Annapolis on Wednesday evening.

The high wind of Tuesday night did considerable damage in Baltimore.

MR. ENOCH L. FRIZZELL has qualified as a road supervisor for this district.

MUCH interest is being taken in the revival meetings at the M. E. Church.

THE Green Bay Lumber Company, of Des Moines, Iowa, have sent out their annual calendars.

Go to J. Traub & Bro., at Union Bridge for fine clothing and ladies cloaks, &c. nov. 17-18

WOULD like to rent a flat of four rooms. Suitable conveniences. Apply at the CHRONICLE office. Jan 12-1m.

MR. JOHN NORRIS, a native of Rocky Ridge, died recently at Troy, Ohio, where he was engaged in business.

CONSTIVENESS can be permanently cured by the use of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters. For sale by Jas. A. Elder.

ON Monday Messrs. Harry and D. K. Miller, of Mechanicsburg, took charge of the McClellan House, at Gettysburg.

ALLEGANY county commissioners will ask the Legislature to enable them to issue \$75,000 worth of bonds to clear off the floating debt.

MR. E. H. ROWE entered upon his duties as store keeper and gauger at Mr. Jno. T. Cretin's distillery on Thursday, the first inst.

DEADLY NOTICE.—Dr. Geo. D. Foulke will visit Emmitsburg, professionally, February 7th, 8th and 9th. Office at the residence of Mr. Philip Lawrence.

THE Circuit Court for the February term of the Circuit Court for Frederick county, which begins on Monday next, contains 107 trials, thirty-seven appeal cases and sixty-nine criminal cases.

Muscle and Vigor—A Difference.
Many muscular men succumb to fatigues borne with ease by persons far their inferiors in physical strength. Muscle does not imply vigor. In fact it is not difficult of proof that athletes do not live as long nor enjoy as good health as the average individual who is vigorous—that is to say, whose digestion and sleep are unimpaired, whose nerves are tranquil, and who has no organic tendency to disease. These remedies of vigor are conferred upon those infirmly weak, no less than upon those debilitated through wasting disease, by a thorough, persistent course of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, the leading national tonic, stomach and room-morbid by physicians of eminence. It will not only give you the muscle of a Corbett, but it will infuse energy into your system, and render the active and healthful performance of its functions. It averts and cures morbid, rheumatic and kidney complaints, and overcomes dyspepsia, constipation, liver trouble and nervousness.

AN attempt will be made to have a high license law passed for this county at the present session of the legislature.

The case of Smith & Pride, who sued Samuel Cover for nearly \$7,000, has been removed from Frederick county to Washington county.

MASTER BENJAMIN REIFF, son of the late Israel Reiff, of near Cearloss, Washington county, is only twelve years old and weighs 224 pounds.

EVERY mother should have Arnica & Oil Liniment always in the house in case of accident from burns, scalds or bruises. For sale by Jas. A. Elder.

KEEP an eye on the movements of the Ground Hog, to-day. He can deceive you as easily as the weather man. Neither of them are very reliable.

SEVERAL days ago Master Charles Cook accidentally cut himself whilst chopping wood. The axe glanced, striking him on the leg and making a large incision.

THE Christian Endeavor Societies throughout the world will observe to-day as "Christian Endeavor Day," it being the thirtieth anniversary of the organization of the first society of that union.

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.

Says the Register: A Middletown woman has hit on a bright plan to get her husband to go down in the cellar after coal. She keeps a demijohn down there, and he watches the coal hod like a hawk.

Sale of Bank Stock.

MR. Noah E. Cramer, real estate and fire insurance agent, sold at private sale to Allen G. Quinn, 50 shares of Frederick County National Bank stock, at \$20 per share. The par value is \$15.

The Sale Will Not Take Place.

WE are reliably informed that the Sheriff's sale of Mr. Jacob Smith's property will not take place on Feb. 10, as advertised. Mr. Smith having settled the claim.

MR. THOMAS STANFIELD, one of the most prominent and highly esteemed citizens of Howard county, died Tuesday night at his home, near Clarkson, of pneumonia, aged ninety-three years.

THE February term of the Circuit Court for Frederick county will begin on Monday next. It will be a grand and petit jury term. John C. Bapst has been appointed bailiff for the term, and Walter Myers to the latter.

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.

THE barn and stables of Mr. A. T. Snouffer, of near Adamstown, this county, were destroyed by fire on last Sunday night. Mr. Snouffer was severely burnt about the face and hands, while rescuing his horses from the burning building.

F. A. OBERENDERER, of Frederick, while looking through a lot of old furniture on Monday found a parchment certificate of membership in the order of the Cincinnati, bearing an authentic signature of George Washington, who was president of the society at the time.

THE Lutheran Sunday School, at Frederick, has received a check for \$2,542.15, the amount coming to it from the Rigney estate. A similar amount was also left to the Reformed Sunday School, of Frederick.

MR. I. M. FISHER, who is at Hot Springs, Arkansas, for the purpose of having his health improved, has our thanks for a copy of "Cutter's Guide to the Hot Springs of Arkansas," and also for a copy of the Hot Springs Sentinel, of January 24.

DURING services at the M. E. Church, in this place, on last Thursday night, some person or persons stole the lines from the buggy harness belonging to Mr. Wm. Fuss, and also the lines belonging to Rev. H. Mann, pastor of the church.

WM. FLORY, alias Charles Brewer, charged with stealing harness and other things from Daniel Maynard, near Frederick, April 1, 1893, was arrested in Hagerstown by County Constable Brengle, of Frederick county. He was taken to Frederick and committed to jail for a hearing.

A STRANGE woman created some alarm among the ladies of Westminster the early part of the week. She went to a number of houses and finding only the ladies of the house at home, offered tidies for sale, and demanded a purchase. Several were so frightened they paid the money, and the bundles, supposed to contain tidies, proved to be only bundles of rags.—Advocate.

Boiled Peas Excellent.

An ancient story, tells of two unfortunate who were condemned to make a long pilgrimage with peas in their shoes. The feet of one of them, at the end of the journey were terribly sore and swollen. His companion's were not hurt in the least. Being asked the reason he replied, "I boiled my peas." Wise man. Why should men and women and children make the pilgrimage of life with pains and aches troubling them, not only in their feet, but all over, when a simple remedy will afford a cure. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is potent to cure dyspepsia, "liver complaint," skin disease and kindred troubles arising from the same source.

A BLACK horse, with crooked hind legs, was stolen Friday night, with a box buggy, from the stable of Louis Ecker, near Linwood, Carroll county. They were tracked as far as Westminster, and it is thought the horse was driven in the direction of Littlestown, Pa.

NERVOUS Debility in either sex, however induced, speedily, thoroughly and permanently cured. Address, with 10 cents in stamps for reply and book of particulars, World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y.

REV. HENRY BAKER, D. D., died at Altoona, Pa., last Sunday, aged about 77 years. Dr. Baker was a son of the late Elias Baker, and was born at Bakersville, Washington county. He was one of the most prominent Lutheran ministers of Southern Pennsylvania.

EIGHT-YEAR-old Charles Boyer, of Bakersville, Washington county, fractured a bone in his leg last spring. The wound never healed and fifteen pieces of dead bone passed from his leg. Drs. Reichard and O'Farrell performed an operation on the member recently and took out the remaining dead bone.

Grand Success.

The Supper given in the "old Horner Building," at the square, in this place, on last Saturday night, for the benefit of St. Joseph's Catholic Church, was a grand success. Turkey, chicken, salads, ice cream, cakes, &c., were served. The attendance was quite large and the receipts netted \$131. The amount taken in was \$143.85.

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

Want Money from the State.

At a meeting of the First Hose Company, of Hagerstown, held on Monday, resolutions were passed requesting the senator and delegates of Washington county to secure the passage of a bill providing for an annual appropriation by the State to the Maryland Firemen's Association to aid disabled firemen.

He Wants a Wife.

A letter signed John Mobley, was received by Warden Weyler at the Maryland Penitentiary, on Monday, asking "if there is a young girl in your prison the age of sixteen or seventeen, eighteen or twenty years who can be taken out by marrying." The writer asked an answer to the inquiry but failed to give his address. Marriageable girls must be scarce at the place where Mobley resides.

Prize for the Firemen.

The prize committee of the State Firemen's Convention and demonstration have selected the following prizes to be contested for at the second annual convention in Hagerstown next June: For drills, \$120, \$60 and \$30. Steam engine contest, \$200, \$50 and \$25. Hose reel contest, \$75, \$50 and \$25. Hook and ladder contest, \$50, \$25. Hand engine contest, a souvenir prize.

No Bread for the Poor.

Over a hundred poor lady-clad women and children who asked for bread at the Southern Police Station, in Baltimore on Monday, were turned away as there was none to give them. They began calling at seven o'clock in the morning, and were dropping in all day, notwithstanding the rain. There were but fifty loaves of bread at the station and two hundred callers on Saturday.

Sent from Gettysburg to Germany.

Charles Smith, who was convicted in the Quarter Sessions Court, Gettysburg, for larceny and assault with attempt to kill, was sentenced Saturday to four years and six months in the penitentiary. Smith is a native of Prussia and cannot speak English. He has never been naturalized, and Judge McClean suspended sentence and Smith will be sent back to Germany, the county commissioners agreeing to pay his passage.

PERSONALS.

MR. W. W. Faulkner was in town this week.

DR. C. D. Eichelberger was in Gettysburg on Tuesday.

MR. EDWARD M. ULRICH is visiting his parents in this place.

MR. A. A. HACK and wife are visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Motter's.

MR. EDGAR L. ANNAN and wife returned home from their wedding tour on Monday evening.

The Modern Invalid.

Has tastes medicinally, in keeping with other luxuries. A remedy must be pleasantly acceptable in form, purely wholesome in composition, truly beneficial in effect and entirely free from every objectionable quality. If really ill he consults a physician; if constipated he uses the gentle family laxative Syrup of Figs.

Good Attendance at the Public School.

On last Wednesday the second term of the Public School ended, and taking in consideration the prevalence of La Grippe during this term, the attendance has been very good. The number on the roll at the present time is ninety-three, being an increase of five over that of the last term. The average daily attendance was eighty-three. The following named pupils deserve special mention for being present every day of the term: Rose Jackson, Bessie Horner, Mary Maxwell, Mary Shuff, Madeline Fralley, Rhoda Gillelan, Reynolds Caldwell, Willis Agnew, Robert Horner, Edith Nunemaker, Ruth Gillelan, Maggie Eyer and Grace Hartman. Those who missed two days or less were Alexander Wrigley, Robert Kerschner, Walter McLain, Clarence McLean, Maud Der, Nevin Martin, Rowe Maxwell, Annan Horner, Clarence Zeck, George Mentzer and Leslie Maxwell.

Mr. Henry Vanderford Dead.

MR. Henry Vanderford, one of the oldest journalists in the State, died in Westminster Saturday night, at 7 o'clock, of apoplexy and paralysis. Though in his eighty-third year, Mr. Vanderford was remarkable for his mental and physical vigor, and he was apparently perfectly well when he was stricken with paralysis in the editorial room of the *Democratic Advocate*, about half-past 10 on the morning of January 27.

Mr. Vanderford was born at Hillsborough, Caroline county Md., December 23, 1811. His father was William Vanderford, of Queen Anne's county, and his mother's maiden name was Elizabeth Frampton, of Talbot county.

He was educated at Hillsborough Academy and learned the printing business in the offices of the *Eastern Star* and the *Eastern Whig*. In 1835 he began publishing the *Caroline Advocate*, Denton Md., and continued to publish it until 1837, when he moved his plant to Centerville, where he started the *Sentinel*.

Mr. Vanderford went to Baltimore in 1842 and published a weekly paper called the *Ray* and became connected with the *Daily News* and the *Weekly Statesman*. He bought the *Cecil Democrat*, Elkton, in 1848, and after successfully conducting it for seventeen years, retired for a short time to manage a farm that he had purchased in St. Mary's county.

The *Middletown (Del.) Transcript* was founded by him in 1868. He removed to Westminster in 1870, and from that time until about 1880, was the principle editor of the *Democratic Advocate*, of which his sons, Wm. H. Vanderford and Charles H. Vanderford, are now the proprietors and editors. Though for some years Mr. Vanderford had not discharged the more active duties of his profession, yet he frequently contributed to the editorial columns of the *Advocate*. He was an active democrat, and was elected from Carroll county in 1873 to the House of Delegates, and in 1879 to the State Senate. He was a Mason and a member of Ascension Protestant Episcopal Church and was for many years a vestryman.

His wife, Mrs. Angelina Vanderford, died several years ago, and of their twelve children only two sons survive.—Sun.

Sarah Starr Gilson.

Wife of William Gilson, departed this life after a protracted illness, which she bore with beautiful Christian resignation, Sept. 17th, 1893. She died at the old home, on Tom's Creek, a place memorable as the home of the itinerant for many years. Like those who had preceded in the direction of the household, Sister Gilson esteemed it a pleasure to hospitably entertain the appointed of the Lord. Her end was similar to that of others who have met death under the same roof. She passed away from earth gloriously triumphant over the last enemy. The funeral services were held at Tom's Creek Church, Mechanicsville, Circuit, in the presence of a large congregation of mourners and sympathizing friends. Early in life Sister Gilson gave herself to the Lord and through the years that elapsed between that sacred hour she served her Saviour and the Church with unswerving fidelity, and until her affliction positively prohibited, she was constant and untiring in her efforts to promote the interests of the Redeemer's Kingdom. Prior to the death of her husband, whose memory is precious and whose good deeds were manifold, she would heartily engage with him in labors to make the Church a success. After his decease she was as diligent as ever in caring for the interests of Zion. A short time before her death she was privileged to attend the Quarterly Meeting exercises held at Tom's Creek Church, when the Pastor, Bro. Mann, urged those present to make special effort that the protracted services soon to be held, might be crowned with success. Sister Gilson arose and in an edifying manner told her Christian experience and covenanted to sustain the Pastor and labor to save souls. It was highly appropriate to her life that such a declaration should be among her last public utterances. Her memory will ever be precious to her family and co-laborers in the work of the Lord. "When He cometh to make up His Jewels," no doubt the subject of this obituary will be gathered with the faithful to adorn the Heavenly Kingdom. G. E. M., in the *Baltimore Methodist*.

18th Annual Encampment.

The 18th Annual Encampment of the Department of Maryland G. A. R., will be held at Hagerstown on the 21st and 22nd of February. The encampment will open at 2 p. m., on the 21st, at the Junior Hall, and in the evening a public camp-fire will be held in the Academy of music. On the afternoon of February 22d a grand parade will take place.

Half fare tickets will be issued by the Western Maryland Railroad. On February 22d an excursion train will leave Baltimore via Western Maryland Railroad at 7.40 a. m., and returning leave Hagerstown after the parade.

The delegates from Arthur Post are Maj. O. A. Horner, Messrs. Samuel Gamble, George L. Gillelan, Wm. H. Weaver and Samuel Waggaman.

An Attempt to Burn a Bridge.

On last Thursday night, some unprincipled person made an attempt to burn the large wooden bridge over the Monocacy river, at Bridgeport, about five miles southeast of this place, and no doubt the attempt would have been a success, had the fire not been extinguished by Mr. Hezekiah Hayk, who was on his way home at the time. The would-be vandal started part of the floor with coal oil and then ignited it, and the bridge was only saved from destruction by the timely arrival of Mr. Hawk, as stated above. The fire was started about 11 o'clock.

A PLEASANT SOCIAL EVENT.

Communicated.

On Tuesday evening, Jan. 30th, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Helman celebrated their Silver Wedding, and it was a social event long to be remembered by those who participated in the grand reception which marked the twenty-fifth anniversary of their entrance into wedded life.

The profusion of flowers and ferns added greatly to the appearance of their hospitable residence, and the dining-room table was very beautifully and artistically decorated with ferns and smilax, and the handsome candle-sticks and the brilliantly lighted wax candles added lustre to it.

The reception and dining rooms were thronged the entire evening with the friends of the happy couple, who had reached, unscathed by storm or sorrow, that period in life's journey which is purer, more precious and as equally as brilliant as any that have preceded it.

Mr. and Mrs. Helman, as they stood to receive the congratulations of their friends, seemed as though the many cares and responsibilities of twenty-five years of married life had not rested very heavily upon them, and if the good wishes of their many friends amount to any thing, they will safely reach that period of life which is even more precious and more hallowed,—Their Golden Wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar L. Annan, who had just returned from their wedding tour, assisted those in whose honor the event was celebrated and received the congratulations and good wishes of their many friends.

The following persons were present, among whom there were only about six or eight who had the honor of attending Mr. and Mrs. Helman's first reception: Rev. Wm. Simonton, D. D., and wife, Rev. Alfred M. Schaffner and wife, Rev. Charles Reinwald and wife, Mr. Harry G. Beam and wife, Dr. J. W. Eichelberger and wife, Dr. R. L. Annan and wife, Major O. A. Horner and wife, Mr. M. E. Shuff and wife, Mr. J. Henry Stokes and wife, Mr. C. T. Zacharias and wife, Mr. Edgar L. Annan and wife, Mr. George L. Gillelan and wife, Mr. Frank Maxwell and wife, Mr. Joshua S. Motter and wife, Mrs. J. C. Annan, Mrs. I. S. Annan, Mrs. A. A. Annan, Mrs. M. E. Eberhart, Mrs. S. N. McNair, Misses Helen and Bruce Landers, Anna and Anna E. Annan, Helen Annan, Annie Smith, M. L. and Hallie H. Motter, Mary Kerschner, Susanna and Columbia Winter, Ethel and M. Scott McNair, M. L. Eichelberger, S. C. Guthrie, Belle Rowe, Martha Simonton, Stella McBride, Annie Danner, Gettysburg, Pa.; Eugene L. Rowe, Esq., Messrs. E. B. Fockler, Stewart Annan, and Edward M. Ulrich.

A large number of regrets were received from friends who were unable to be present.

The writer, while viewing the beautiful presents which the couple had received, had his attention called to a number of souvenir spoons which are very much prized by Mr. Helman.

There were two from Jerusalem; the bowl of one is made of a coin which is worth about ten cents, current in this country, and the other is a plain bowl, and both having the word "Jerusalem" marked on them in Hebrew. At the end of each handle is the so-called Jerusalem cross.

One from Smyrna, which was made to order for Mr. Helman, and one from each of the following cities: Rome, Paris, San Francisco, Washington, New Orleans and Chicago. All of the spoons are made of silver, and the ones from the foreign countries were received by Mr. Helman through the kindness of the American Consuls located at those places. They were very much admired by the guests, and Mr. Helman is to be congratulated upon having such a valuable collection.

He also received through the American Consul located at Jerusalem four cards, each containing a bouquet of pressed flowers. One of these came from Jerusalem, one from Gethsemane, one from Mt. Olivet and the other from Mt. Zion. These bouquets coming from the Holy Land, lent a special attraction to them.

The guests, after wishing Mr. and Mrs. Helman many more years of married life, departed, feeling that they owed them a debt of gratitude for the hospitable manner in which they were entertained. ONE OF THE GUESTS.

Catarth in the Head.

Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood, and as such only a reliable blood purifier can effect a perfect and permanent cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier, and it has cured many very severe cases of catarth. Catarth oftentimes leads to consumption. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or gripe, but acts promptly, easily and efficiently. 25c.

THE *Electric Magazine* for February has a varied and interesting table of contents. Among the principle articles we note: "The Origin and Evolution of Property in Land," "Prof. Jowett," "The Origin of Mankind," "Education and Instruction," by Lord Coleridge; "Constantinople in 1893," by Max Muller; "Prof. Tyndall," by Prof. Huxley; and "Recollections of the Commune in Paris." Other articles are as follows: "The Indictment of Dives," by W. S. Lilly; "Our Lady of Pootoo," "The Queen and her First Prime Minister," "A Humorous Rame," "A South Sea Island and its People," "Some Thoughts on Rousseau," "Insect Gods," "An Aberdeen Student of To-day," "The Expedition to the West Indies, 1655," "Old Edinburgh Inns," "When the Night Falls," "Mosses in Literature," "Nerves and Nervousness," and the usual department of "Foreign Notes" and "Miscellany."

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

Mr. David Pitzer, of Philadelphia, is a visitor to this place.

Mr. J. H. Cunningham, of Fairfield, lost a fine colt by death. Cause unknown.

Miss Lula Bream, of near Gettysburg, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John M. Musselman, this place.

Mr. A. G. Hilleary has been called to his home in Virginia to see his sister who is very ill at this time.

Mr. J. J. Reindollar, of this place, was called to Taneytown on account of the illness of Mrs. Shue, his mother-in-law.

Mrs. Joanna White is on the sick list. Mr. James Bishop hurt his back badly while handling rocks. Mr. Bishop lives above Fairfield.

Miss Rose, a twelve-year-old daughter of Henry Sillick, of Highland township, pieced a quilt that has 2,210 pieces in it. Tedious work.

Mr. Henry Sillick, of Highland twp., blasted 90 stumps in a half day with dynamite. He purchased the dynamite of Mr. J. J. Reindollar, of Fairfield, who always keeps the best for the least money.

Mr. J. M. L. Hill, of this place, started to Fairfield on horseback one night last week. His horse stumbled with him, throwing Mr. Hill heavily upon the ground and bruising him considerably. However, no bones were broken.

A party of young ladies gave a social at the home of Miss Lottie M. Shulley. They spent a very pleasant day. One can imagine when 10 or 12 school girls get together what a chatting time is on hand. The following ladies, all of this place, were present: Misses Clara Musselman, Mary Benner, Alice Musselman, Carrie Bender, Helen Ness, Fanny Low, Esther Harbaugh, Edna Myers, Mattie Marshall, Ruth Marshall. Ladies call soon again.

The monthly bean soup of Post 83, G. A. R., of Fairfield, on Friday night last was a success, notwithstanding the inclement weather. After about 200 ladies and gentlemen from different parts of the country had eaten of the good tidings prepared by the ladies, some 20 large cakes were brought for the occasion. The ladies of Fairfield and vicinity have taken a great interest in G. A. R. meetings. Fairfield cannot be excelled for getting up suppers. A campfire was held with Capt. E. McGinley, Toastmaster; Hon. J. U. Neely made the first speech. Mr. Jacob Kitzmiller, G. Sites, J. H. Moore and others also made addresses. The meetings were an enjoyable one. The ladies have the thanks of the Post. For the use of the house for cooking &c., Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Musselman have the thanks of the Post.

3 Per Cent. Dividend.—New Reservoir.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Emmitsburg Water Company held in the Banking House of Annan Horner & Co., on last Friday evening, a semi-annual dividend of 3 per cent. was declared, payable on and after February the 1st.

The work on the new reservoir is still in progress and will be completed at an early date, if the weather permits. When this reservoir is completed a supply of water at least three times as large as that of the old reservoir will be furnished. A full account of the new reservoir and the amount of water it will hold, will appear in these columns as soon as the work is completed.

John Hanson Claibough Dead.

Mr. John Hanson Claibough died on Tuesday at his home, in Baltimore, aged seventy-six years. Mr. Claibough was born at Middleburg, Carroll county, Md., but had resided in Baltimore the last forty years. He was a bridge builder, and erected a number of bridges in Montgomery, Allegany and other Maryland counties. His wife died about six weeks ago of paralysis of the heart.

Mr. Claibough's death was caused by paralysis of the throat. He leaves one daughter, who is Mrs. C. Fabian Riddinger, three sons and eleven grandchildren.

A Horse and Buggy taken, But Recovered.

A horse belonging to Mr. John Keyser, of near Double Pipe Creek, was taken from the stable, on last Thursday night, and hitched to a buggy, belonging to the same person, and driven away. On going to the stable in the morning, Mr. Keyser was greatly surprised to find one of his horses missing. A search for the missing animal and buggy was immediately instituted. The horse was found going from Taneytown towards home with the buggy, and without a driver.

Three Attachments in One Week.

Messrs. William A. Henneberger and Samuel E. Young, of Boonsboro', have laid a foreign attachment for \$715.75 on the property of the Hughes & Rigby Engineering Company, of Baltimore, contractors to build the electric railway from Boonsboro to Keedysville. The plaintiffs furnished cross ties, telegraph poles and other material for the road. This is the third attachment laid on the company in a week, aggregating \$5,388.

"Shoot Again."

HELD UP IN HIS CAR.

A STORY OF THE KENDALLVILLE ROBBERY FROM THE INSIDE.

An Express Messenger's Thrilling Tale. The Robbers Seemed to Be Pretty Good Fellows at Heart—How They Got Into the "Burglar Proof" Safe.

Express Messenger M. M. Weist, who was blown up by the train robbers near Kendallville, Ind., had just returned from a trip over the Lake Shore road, and very readily told of his thrilling experience in the famous robbery. He has lived in Buffalo about a year and has been an express messenger on the Lake Shore road for 12 years.

My assistant, B. B. Hamlin, and myself were alone in the car. It was about 1:30 in the morning. The lights were turned low, and most of the passengers back in the coaches and sleepers were asleep. Just as we were approaching the switch at Leavelle, the emergency brakes were suddenly applied with great force, and the train came to a quick stop. I opened the door of the car and looked ahead. I saw at once that the red switch light was turned on us, which caused the engineer to stop so suddenly. Before I had time to look a second time or shout to the engineer "crack," "bang" sounded a pistol shot by the engine, and I knew what was the matter.

"They're after us," I said to Hamlin, and closed the door and fastened it as quickly as possible. I had time to take a moment and took out a bag of currency and all the valuables I could get hold of and threw them over among the boxes and packages in the freight end of the car. That was the last I knew for some time. When I recovered consciousness, I was lying on the floor of the car, and two of the robbers were inside at work.

Immediately after stopping the train they had placed a dynamite bomb on the outside sill of the car door, and the explosion, the great concussion is what made me unconscious. When I came to, as I said, two of them were inside and had the lamps lighted. The chimneys had been broken by the shock, and as the car was full of smoke you can imagine that it was something like a nightmare to those who were unconscious. I saw those two masked robbers in there through that dim, smoky light. The moment I stirred, one of them, the shorter one, covered me with a Winchester rifle. Hamlin was guarded in the same way. They had red lanterns held over their faces up to their eyes and nudged down around their necks.

"We're here for business," said one of them as I staggered up to a half standing position. It was the tall one—the leader—who spoke.

"See you are," said I.

"Where is the money?" he asked.

"In the large safe, most of it," I replied.

"What I have is in the local safe."

"Well, I want it," he said. I threw the door open and told him to help himself.

"There is nothing in there to amount to anything but 'bigger' jewelry and valuable papers," I said as I opened the door.

"Well, I'll see, and a—quick too," he replied, and began to pull the things out of the safe.

I want to explain to you that there are two safes in an express car. One is the stationary safe, which has all the greatest valuables, and the local safe, in which we carry things of less value and small amounts of money. We always call all jewelry "big" jewelry. The stationary safe was never open. The dial is taken off the lock at one end of the door and not opened until it gets to the other end—that is, between Chicago and New York or between San Francisco and Chicago.

But to get back to the robbery. He pulled out two or three packages, and after looking them over and finding no money in them seemed to fly into a most furious rage. The jewelry he didn't want and threw it on the floor. In some of the packages there was a note in there, and he didn't know where to look for it and so didn't find it. Then he turned to me and with the most frightful oath that I ever heard asked me, "Where is the money?"

"In there," I said, turning to the stationary safe.

"Open it," he demanded.

"I can't," I said.

"Then you open it," he said, turning to Hamlin.

"I can't," said Hamlin, and then I explained to him that the dial was off and we had no way of opening it.

"Well, I'll open it—d—quick," he growled and ordered some one outside the car to get him a pickaxe. At this point I asked him if I might pick up the freight bills that he had thrown about on the floor, and he gave me the privilege. I gathered them up, and we talked all the time. By that time he had got a sledge hammer and told his partner to order us to the rear of the car and allow us to make a barricade of the freight boxes. I did not know what this was for at first, but soon saw it was to protect us from the explosion when he blew open the safe. We made a little barricade, and the watcher got behind it with a Winchester rifle all the time.

"Then the other man went to work at the safe. He struck it twice with the sledge and then, after stopping over and passing about a minute, lighted a fuse and sprang back near where we were. Then a large discharge and immediately he would rush back again. He put four cartridges in the safe before he was able to get it open, and then he was able to get it open. He made a little barricade, and the watcher got behind it with a Winchester rifle all the time.

"Never mind," he replied; "when the posse comes we'll go," and he said it just as coolly as I do now.

After the safe was opened he took out the bags of money, and turning to his companion said, "Tom, come on." He got out of the car first, and then Tom backed out, stepping us covered with his Winchester all the time. They were at work in the car just 20 minutes, but we were delayed an hour and five minutes.—Buffalo News.

The Deadly Tinto River.

The Tinto river in Spain possesses remarkable qualities. Its waters are yellow as the topaz, burden the sand and petrify it in the most surprising manner. If a stone falls into the river and rests upon another, they become both perfectly united and conglutinated in a year. No fish live in its stream.—New York Times.

Wedding Wigs.

When a Greek bride's hair was not adequate to the demands of fashion, she asked the deficiencies of nature with horse-hair. Pericles once had a citizen of Athens arrested and fined for cutting off the tail of the statesman's horse to supply a marriage wig for the offender's daughter.—Exchange.

An Itinerant Mission.

"Did Jones get an office?"

"You bet!"

"What was it?"

"Minister."

"Where to?"

"Hanged if I know—they keep a-movin' him so fast."

"Moving him?"

"Yes. He's one of those new Methodist preachers."—Atlanta Constitution.

THE RAILROAD OF THE FUTURE.

Lartigue's Single Rail Scheme May Eventually Supersede the Present System.

We recently pointed out that express trains in England seldom maintain over long distances an average speed exceeding 50 miles an hour, and that the same thing might be said of the United States. No doubt engineers have demonstrated on the English Great Northern railway and on our New York Central that a short section of straight track can be traversed much more rapidly, but it has come to be accepted as an axiom that under existing mechanical conditions the rate mentioned is the highest speed consistent with safety.

What are the conditions which have imposed this conclusion? It is the curves of the existing lines which render long continued movement at a speed of 50 or 100 miles an hour impossible, unless the weight of engines and trains should be increased far beyond what the bridges and roadbed would bear. In the absence of such an increase of weight and strength, which is economically impracticable, a 100 mile express would fly off the rails at the first sharp curve. The fact is familiar to every competent engineer. He knows the mathematical relation of curves to speed. He knows, for instance, that the force tending at a given curve to throw off the rails a train moving at the rate of 100 miles an hour would be about 6 1/2 times greater than that which a train moving at 50 miles an hour would be. It follows that the existing lines must be both straightened and strengthened if the present average speed of express trains is to be materially heightened.

The straightening and strengthening is practically out of the question, owing to the tremendous outlay that would be involved. Is there, then, any way of obtaining new rates of speed on the old routes? It appears from the London Spectator that a new scheme has been suggested by Mr. Behr in a pamphlet advocating the application to existing routes of the Lartigue single rail system. In this system, which, as we shall see, is no visionary scheme, but is actually in operation, the rails are raised to a height of four feet from the ground on steel trestles, on either side of which, but 2 1/2 feet lower, is a small guide rail.

The wheels on which the cars run move on the central rail, while the guide rails on each side are gripped by small wheels. To speak technically, this is not a single rail, but a triple rail line, although the hard work is done on the raised central rail. But whatever name should be given to the system, it is said that the stability and security of the cars, moving on the guide rails, will be maintained in the most perfect manner. The guide rails, which are raised to a height of four feet from the ground on steel trestles, on either side of which, but 2 1/2 feet lower, is a small guide rail.

As we have said, the Lartigue system is no untried proposal. It is now working for a short distance, 9 1/2 miles, from Lister to Baltham in Ireland, and on application of the principle on a much larger scale has been made in the department of the Loire in France. The calculations relating to the stability and safety of cars run on this plan go to show that, even for a speed of 150 miles an hour, the demand made upon the Lartigue line would not exceed, in the case of the most unfavorable curve, the normal limit of strain at present allowed.

If these claims can be sustained, it seems clear that the Lartigue system may render much more rapid travel not only mechanically but financially possible, for the single rail can be laid side by side with the present lines on the existing routes. The financial difficulty which would be presented, were new routes required, being eliminated, the provision of an adequate motor power need not stop the way. Mr. Behr estimates that the cost of constructing on either side of the existing main line from London to Brighton a Lartigue line to be worked by electricity at a speed of from 120 to 150 miles an hour, including the cost of generating plant and all appliances for working trains, would not exceed \$5,000,000. It is contended that by this means Brighton, which is 50 miles away, could be reached in 20 or 25 minutes' ride from the British metropolis.—New York Sun.

Had Not a Well Fed Look.

At a great meeting held in Cooper institute in October, 1877, at which it was announced that Mr. Everts would be present, there was in the audience a Vermont man who had never seen the secretary of state, but was very desirous to do so.

He said in an anxious tone to the person next him, "Is Mr. Everts on the platform?"

"No, he hasn't arrived yet," replied the person thus addressed.

"Oh, yes," said the other, "he's coming."

"I've never seen Mr. Everts, though I've heard a sight about him. He's got a farm up to Windsor on our state."

"Well, when he comes in I'll tell you. The boys usually give him a cheer when he comes on the platform. Ah, there he comes!"

"Is that him?"

"William M. Everts" (with evident doubt).

"Certainly it is."

"Well, I swanny!" exclaimed the Vermont man. "Why, he looks as though he boarded."—Chicago Post.

Iceland's Sulphur Cavern.

Three miles from the village of Krisuvik, in the great volcanic district of Iceland, lies a cavern of the most extraordinary and curious shape and pure white sulphur. Although this sulphur mountain is a wonder in itself, interest centers to that spot on account of a beautiful grotto which penetrates the western slope to an unknown depth. The entrance to the grotto is a crevice about 60 feet in height and only 10 or 12 feet in width. The floor inclines for the first 50 or 60 yards and then suddenly pitches downward, seemingly into the very bowels of the earth. Here the fissure widens into a considerable cavern, with walls, roof, floor, stalactites and stalagmites all composed of pure, crystallized sulphur.—St. Louis Republic.

A Hint For Naturalists.

Until recent years alcohol has generally been used for preserving specimens of fishes by naturalists, but other things are now taking its place. The best of these appears to be a solution of acetate of soda, which is spread on the fish like salt, each layer of the fish being covered with it in turn. Prince Henri d'Orléans used this preservative during his travels in Indo-China and found it excellent.—New York Telegram.

The Plant of Calvary.

Those versed in plant and flower lore say that the celebrated "plant of Calvary" was unknown in the flora of the world prior to the date of the crucifixion of Jesus. According to tradition, the original plant sprang up in the track made by Pilate when he went to the cross for the purpose of placing that famous "title" over the head of him whom the Jews said, "Say that he called himself King of the Jews." The plant, as it is now known, is a convolvulifolius, resembling the common clover in many particulars, especially in the peculiarities of growth.—New Orleans Times.

Too Quiet.

Visitor—How do you like your new neighbors?

Boy—I don't like them at all. They're too quiet.

Visitor—Too quiet?

Boy—Yes—Mamma makes me keep still all the time so she can hear what the boys are doing.—Good News.

EARTHWORMS.

Their Value to Land, Their Abode and Their Relentless Enemy.

The worm known well that rapid heaving of the soil which betokens the approach of a mole to their innocent burrows, and the moment they feel it rush wildly to the surface, prepared rather to face the worst than to await the onslaught of their most ruthless and bloodthirsty enemy. If you dig a pointed stick into the ground and shake the earth a little by moving it from side to side, you will find dozens of worms hurry up to the surface at once under the mistaken impression that the petty earthquake is some mole's doing, for the senses of earthworms are extremely keen and their perception of danger most acute and vivid.

A person unaccustomed to the ways of worms might wonder that enough of them could be found in the comparatively small tract of land which each mole taboos or occupies as his own to satisfy the needs of so voracious a creature. But as a matter of fact the worms are not at all scarce. There are all made of strata stretched over a sounding box and require tuning to keep them in harmony. They are also large and cumbersome and have a limited number of strings, which makes the music more or less monotonous, and they are dependent on the wind from one direction only.

The changes of temperature and dampness of the atmosphere make them constantly out of tune, and indeed often cause the strings to break. The delicate and intricate mechanism of the earthworm is a masterpiece of nature, and the popular as such an interesting and curious instrument deserves to be, but the latest development of this harp, named aolion, invented by an Englishman, is a step in the right direction.

The music is produced by sensitive metallic reeds instead of strings, so that it never requires tuning, and as there are 80 separate notes there is a great variety of sound.

It is intended to hang on the bough of a tree and may be left there without danger from the weather. It turns round before the wind and is therefore exposed to every point of the compass, and the music passes into an organ pipe, by which it is greatly enhanced in volume and character, and produces that somebody wants.—Buffalo Express.

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Birch wood is preferred. The wood is first cut into sticks, four feet long and seven-eighths of an inch to three inches square, according to the size of the spool to be produced. These sticks are thoroughly seasoned. They are sawed into short blocks and dried in a hot air kiln. At the time of sawing the blocks are kept perpendicular through each block, which is set on one end under a rapidly revolving long shanked auger. Next one whir of each little block against some little knives that are turning at lightning-speed fashions it into a spool, the rate of one a second for each set of knives.

A row of small boys feed the spool-making machines by simply placing the blocks in a spool, selecting the best and throwing out the defective ones. The machine is "automatic," but there are some things which it cannot do; hence the employment of the small boys above mentioned. After the spools are turned they are placed in a large drum and revolved rapidly until they have taken on the polish. For some special purposes they are dyed yellow, black or red, according to taste. When a spool of thread marked "200" or "250 yards," it does not signify that the thread has been measured, but that the spool has been gauged and is supposed to hold the stated amount of thread upon it.—Harris's Magazine.

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THE AOLIAN HARP.

A Latter Day Improvement Upon the Curious Instrument of the Ancients.

The aolian harp is not very well known, but it is very curious and is supposed to have been invented by Father Kircher, the Jesuit savant, who lived in the seventeenth century and invented many ingenious machines. But the fact of the spontaneous resonance of certain musical instruments when exposed to a current of air had struck the observers of nature in times of remotest antiquity. One of the Talmuds says that the harp of David sounded when the north wind blew on it, and it has been suggested that he had an aolian, as we understand it.

Kircher's harp had 15 strings of cat gut, and the force of the wind was deflected on to it by various shutters or screens. In later times this was improved upon by Messrs. Frost and Kastner, but was similar to the preceding form in principle and construction. The aolian harps in the old castle of Baden-Baden and those in the four turrets of Strasburg cathedral are celebrated.

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TAKING 'EM MIXED.

A Buffalo Bartender Puzzled Over Some Extraordinary Orders.

"Say," said an imported bartender the other night, "what kind of a town is this anyhow? Are the men crazy, or are they simply trying to knock themselves out as soon as possible? I've tended bar in pretty near every big city in the country, but Buffalo beats me. I have never seen such hair raising, mania producing drinks used every day. Nearly every man drinks mixed drinks, and most of them are pretty good for their own. I've got to such a state now that if a man should come to me and say, 'Mix me a little tomato catchup and champagne,' I would mix it without lifting an eyebrow."

"Take your drinks, do they?" asked the man who was dallying with a little sherry and Rhine wine mixed.

"Well, I should say they did. The men of this town make me tired. They don't know how to drink—that is to say, a good portion of them. First, they have a beer and a young fellow come in and asked me for a little ginger ale and port wine. I looked over at him and listened. He said, 'I want a little ginger ale and port wine, and I want it mixed, and I want it quick. See?'"

"Then another fellow came in and asked me for some Tom gin and a dash of hair oil. Say, I came near falling through the floor. I mixed it, though, and before I had finished making change a big, strapping fellow with a Vandyke beard called for whisky and milk, and another man wanted whisky and creme de menthe blended. I began to tumble to the fact that I was put up against a queer game and mixed what was asked for without a question. If I was to tell you all the combinations I have put up, you would call me a glib old liar."

"Tonight, though, I got a staggerer. A fellow came in and played the mixed business to the limit. Half an hour ago a consumptive looking little cuss walked in and said, 'Say, bar, I want a medium sized glass of beer. I don't like the beer and put it on the bar. The little fellow looked at it for a minute and then said, 'Say, bar, you put half a glass of lemon juice in that.' That capped the climax. Beer and lemon juice! After this everything goes in this Buffalo. I don't think that anybody wants."—Buffalo Express.

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AN ALL ROUND CRACKSMAN.

His Thievings Cover a Wide Field, From Canned Goods to a Tombstone.

Kansas City has developed one of the most unique thieves that has yet been heard of in real life. Several months ago the police force learned that a sneak thief was making depredations upon cellars and pantries and even on outlying grocery stores, and carrying off canned goods and such eatables as were not perishable.

There were certain peculiarities about the robberies that led the police to believe that they were all done by the same person, but there was no clue that they could follow to catch the thief. After amassing a goodly quantity of food on which to start to housekeeping the thief began on fuel, and whole cartloads were carried away, each case showing the evidence of the food thief. When a full supply of coal was taken, the thief turned his attention to furniture and carried off articles of all kinds, from light chairs to a heavy bedstead with mattresses. An entire bedroom set was taken from a house and no trace left. The family was absent for a night, and on their return they found their room despoiled.

Having furnished his bedroom and parlors, the depredator set about getting his kitchen in order, and first an ice chest was taken from a house in Armourdale, and then a cooking stove and kitchen table from a house in Rosedale. By this time the police were fully alive to the fact that the stealing was going on right under their noses, and they began to talk about the queer thief. This attention seems to have flattered the thief, for he signalled his presence next by carrying off a large baseburn stove from a parlor in Kansas City, Kan., while the family were spending the evening with a neighbor. This occurred last week, and since then it appears that the man has his furniture, food and fuel for the winter, for the depredations have ceased.

Another phase, however, seems to have broken out, and it is evident that a member of the thief's family has since died. A few days ago a drug store was broken into and medicine taken, and last night the climax was reached when the thief went to the cemetery out on the Quindaro boulevard and carried off a fine tombstone. There is a talent here that shows the development of a system that would beat a bank, and the police are very anxious to make the acquaintance of the thief.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CAN'T SEE ANYTHING GREEN.

A Little Boat of Emerald Hue Fooled the Cruiser and Monitor Tor.

A report is about to be sent to the navy department regarding certain experiments which have been conducted in this harbor during the summer under the auspices of the torpedo station to determine upon measures to be employed by torpedo boats to escape detection with searchlights. The cruising has been the boat in use, and much progress has been made. The torpedo boat is now time with both her boilers in steaming about, and consequently did not run as fast as she might.

She was first painted in several colors, but was discovered until dull green hue was used. Then she ran into the harbor before the powerful searchlights of the cruiser San Francisco and monitor Miantonomah as well as the big light at the station could detect her. She got within a few feet of each of the war vessels, and in a fine position to do great damage with her torpedoes.

On last Monday night the Cushing entered the harbor, and although both vessels were looking for her she passed completely around the island on which the torpedo station twice without being detected. These experiments are said to be more successful than any carried on in the same line by any nation.

The green appears to be the proper color for torpedo boats. In the glare of the searchlight it is quite like water. At times it resembles the moss grown rocks.—Newport Special.

A Cherokee Strip Romance.

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