



With this issue, the CHRONICLE enters upon its sixteenth year and greets its patrons with the pride which the assumed position it has attained in the field of journalism, naturally inspires, while at the same time, expressing gratitude toward the friends and patrons who have encouraged it throughout the many changes and difficulties through which it has passed, and whose support it naturally expects, in the work outlined for it in the future.

The CHRONICLE has always worked for the best interests of Emmitsburg and will continue its efforts for the advancement of the neighborhood it represents, allowing neither political prejudices, sectarian feelings, nor sensational attractions to influence its course in the direct line of duty.

A Worthy Institution.

The Twelfth Annual Report of the Baltimore Eye, Ear and Throat Charity Hospital for the year 1893, has just been issued. This is one of the charitable institutions of this State. All persons suffering from diseases of the eyes, ears and throat, and whose circumstances are such that they cannot pay for medical treatment, will be taken at this institution free of charge, and if there are any persons in this community afflicted with any kind of diseases of the eye, ear or throat, and whose pecuniary conditions are such as to prohibit them from receiving the necessary treatment, can secure tickets of admission to this hospital, by calling at the CHRONICLE office.

The report speaking of the number of patients says: "The total number of patients treated during the year was 2,581. Of these, 1,436 were white and 1,145 colored; 1,830 were afflicted with diseases of the eyes, 310 with diseases of the throat, and 411 with affections of the ears. The aggregate attendance in the Dispensary shows an increase of two thousand over that of the previous year, the total being 8,738—7,092 in the Eye and Ear Department and 1,646 in the Throat Department. Two hundred and sixteen surgical operations were performed, including 135 upon the eye, 72 upon the ear and 9 upon the throat and nose. The total number of days' board furnished patients was 1,536—357 days' board being paid for in part or in full, and 1,079 furnished free.

"Since the opening of the Hospital in September, 1882, 23,090 patients have been treated, and 2,662 surgical operations have been performed. During this period the aggregate attendance in the Dispensary has reached a total of \$4,018."

Cashier of Customs.

Collector Shaw, collector of Customs at Baltimore, made several appointments on Tuesday, among which was State Senator Jacob M. Newman of Frederick county, to be cashier of customs, to succeed Mr. Arthur Stabler, of Montgomery county. The cashier is required to handle all the duties paid in and for which the collector, and not the cashier, is responsible to the government. This is said to have influenced the collector in giving the place to a close personal friend. The cashier is required to give bond for \$25,000 and his salary is \$2,500 a year. Mr. Newman was born in Hanover, Pa., in 1842. He removed to Frederick county, Md., in 1866, and has since lived at Woodsboro'. He has been a member of the Democratic State central committee and was elected State Senator in the fall of 1891. He served in the legislative sessions of 1892 and 1894.

SABILLASVILLE ITEMS.

Mr. Samuel Harbaugh and Miss Daisy Willard were married at the U. B. Parsonage in Thurmont by Rev. W. L. Martin on Sunday May 27th.

Communion services will be held at Highfield on Sunday, June 3rd, at 2 o'clock P. M. by Rev. J. R. Lewis.

Decorations were held in the Reformed church, this place on last Sunday under the auspices of the J. O. U. A. M. of Pen-Mar Council No. 25. The procession first went to the U. B. Cemetery where the graves were decorated; then returned to the Reformed Cemetery where flowers were strewn upon the graves, after which all those present repaired to the Reformed church where an opening address was made by Mr. T. A. Wastler, followed by Messrs. Geo. Kettoman, and E. J. Wade, Sr.; Capt. Norwood and Rev. J. H. Barb.

Closing Out

Slippers at rock bottom prices. Will sell my \$1.25 slipper at \$1.15, and all other slippers at 10 cents under the regular price. A good slipper for \$1. Patent leather tip. Try a pair. Good and stylish. M. FRANK ROWE.

Crossing the Atlantic

Usually involves sea sickness. When the waves pitch and toss with you, strong indigestion must be the stomach that can stand it without vomiting. For this, commercial travelers, yachtmen, mariners, all testify that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best remedy for the nausea experienced in rough weather on the water. Nervous and weakly travelers by land often suffer from something akin to this, and in the Bitters its surest remedy. No disorder of the stomach, liver or bowels is so obstinate that it may not be overcome by the prompt use of this thorough remedy. Equally efficacious is it in cholera and fever, kidney and rheumatic affections, and nervousness. Emigrants to the West should provide themselves with this medicinal preparation against the effects of constipation, indigestion, exposure and fatigue.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Samuel J. Maxwell and wife have gone to Little Georgetown W. Va., where they expect to make their future home.

Messrs. Harry K. Sutton, Frank Boyden and Wm. G. Speed, of Baltimore, spent Sunday in town.

Misses Helen and Ruth Hoke were in Frederick this week.

Miss Edna Smith is visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Gingell.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Zimmerman of the Manor four miles south west of Frederick city accompanied by their sister-in-law, Mrs. Isaac Zimmerman and cousin Mrs. Thomas Zimmerman, spent last Friday, Saturday and Sunday at the residence of the Messrs. Gilson Bros, near town.

On Saturday last, W. N. Gilson and wife, accompanied by C. F. Zimmerman and wife, and company spent the day on the Battle field at Gettysburg.

Mr. Charles Troxell, of Baltimore, is spending a few days in town.

Arthur Post Returns Thanks.

The members of Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R., return thanks to Comrade E. Y. Goldsborough for his address; to the Choral Union for music; to Mr. Harnish for use of Hotel, and to the Ministers and to the citizens generally, who furnished flowers and assisted in making Memorial Day a success.

It is very gratifying to the old Veterans to see the interest increasing each year in this patriotic custom, and especially to see the school children taking up this noble work so generally. The members of the Post who attended services on Sabbath day, May 27, were very much pleased with the sermon delivered by the Rev. A. M. Schaffner.

What will do it?

Medical writers claim that the successful remedy for nasal catarrh must be non-irritating, easy of application, and one that will reach the remote sores and ulcerated surfaces. The history of the efforts to treat catarrh is proof positive that only one remedy has completely met these conditions, and that is Ely's Cream Balm. This safe and pleasant remedy has mastered catarrh as nothing else has ever done, and both physicians and patients freely concede this fact. Our druggists keep it.

Officers Elected.

At the regular meeting of the Emerald Beneficial Association held in this place, on Sunday last, the annual election took place and the following persons were elected: President, F. A. Adelsberger; Vice-President, A. A. Wivell; Secretary, P. F. Burkot; Assistant Secretary, John H. Roddy; Treasurer, John M. Stouter; Stewards, Emanuel Noel and A. A. Wivell; Messenger, James Rosensteel; Marshal, John Byrne; and Finance Committee, Henry Byrne and A. A. Wivell.

Scribner's Magazine for June contains an article by John Heard, Jr., which, for the first time in accessible form in English, tells the tragical story of "Maximilian and Mexico." Mrs. Francis Hodgson Burnett, has written "The Story of a Beautiful Thing," in which she tells of the rise and growth of a touching London charity officially known as "The Invalid Children's Aid Association." The article is very effectively illustrated by John Gulich, an English artist, who is familiar with the scenes he depicts. Professor N. S. Shaler has entered upon a new field in his popular studies of nature, and begins in this number a group of articles on Domestic Animals, those animals which are nearest to man by use and association. The present article on "The Dog" is full of the most entertaining information in regard to the development of the various kinds of dogs, their habits and associations. A series of pictures by Herman Leon, the French animal painter, accompanies the article. Dr. Leroy M. Yale, an angler of great experience, writes a brief article on some of the best known "American Game Fishes,"—the brook trout, the striped bass, black-bass, salmon, etc. The illustrations are made by Charles B. Hudson. Mr. Hammetton has chosen for this month's frontispiece "The Lighthouse," by Stanhope A. Forbes, A. R. A., an English artist of what is known as the Newlyn School—men who paint the outdoor life of a Cornish fishing village. Archibald Forbes writes a short paper on "The Future of the Wounded in War." William Henry Bishop's short serial of Monte Carlo life is concluded in this number with a striking situation. This installment of Mr. Cable's serial establishes young John March in business in America and complicates the plot of that dramatic story. Mary Tappan Wright contributes a short story entitled "A Portion of the Tempest" that will furnish endless speculation as to the identity of the real hero of the tale.

It is not what its proprietors say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that tells the story of its merit. Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures.

A Coffin Afloat

A queer find was made by the people residing along the Susquehanna river in the vicinity of Stab Lock, about four miles below Peach Bottom, Wednesday morning.

It consisted of a handsome coffin in which was a well dressed child apparently between eight and twelve months old. The coffin was found in the debris along the river, and evidently came down with the flood.

No one knew where it came from, and no very serious efforts were made to find out. Squire H. T. Dyle summoned a jury at once and an inquest was held over the body, and it was then immediately interred in McKendrick grave yard.

Information on the affair is exceedingly scarce, but it is clear that there was no indication as to how the coffin got into the water or how long it had been there.—York Gazette.

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

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

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

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

SUNDAY morning about three o'clock, the New York and Pittsburgh express, over the Pittsburgh Division of the B. & O., going west, ran into a landslide at Pine Grove, two and a-half miles west of Rockwood, Pa. Engineer Nicholson and Fireman Rhinehart were killed outright, and United States Express Messenger Stahl was seriously injured. The engineer's body was almost entirely burnt up. Fireman Rhinehart was crushed to death. Stahl has some chances for his life, and taken to Baltimore, where resides. The combination mail and express cars and two regular express cars were burnt up with all their contents including the mail.

All Three Found Guilty.

The trial of Henry Williams, Robert Lewis and Charles Hamilton, colored, charged with placing an obstruction on the track of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near Watersville, on the 3d of February last, was concluded Tuesday afternoon, in the Circuit Court Westminster, by a verdict of guilty. The evidence was circumstantial. The men were put off a freight train near the spot where the obstruction was found, and were seen loitering in the neighborhood. The obstruction was discovered just in time to prevent the derailment of a passenger train.

A GAME of base ball was played on the Mt. St. Mary's College ball field on Wednesday afternoon, between the Harrisburg nine and the Mt. St. Mary's College team. The game was won by the College boys by a score of 13 to 0. The same teams cross bats on Thursday morning and the visitors were again defeated.

Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute.

This widely celebrated institution, located at Buffalo, N. Y., is organized with a full staff of experienced and skillful Physicians and Surgeons, constituting the most complete organization of medical and surgical skill in America, for the treatment of all chronic diseases, whether requiring medical or surgical means for their cure. Marvellous success has been achieved in the cure of all nasal, throat and lung diseases, liver and kidney diseases, diseases peculiar to women, blood-taints and skin diseases, rheumatism, neuralgia, nervous debility, paralysis, epilepsy (fits), and kindred affections. Thousands are cured at their homes through correspondence. The cure of the worst ruptures, pile tumors, varicocele, hydrocele and strictures is guaranteed, with only a short residence at the institution. Send 10 cents in stamps for the Invalids' Guide-Book (168 pages), which gives all particulars. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Capture of a Wild Man.

Justice Steele, of Pompton, brought a so-called wild man to the Passaic County Jail Saturday. The man has been roaming the mountains in the vicinity of the village for weeks, and is believed to be the same person said to have been living in a dug-out in the woods, near Judge William Walter Phelps' home at Teaneck.

The man entered Pompton Saturday half naked. He carried an ugly-looking knife in his hand, and brandished it threateningly as he stopped at the farmhouses on the outskirts of the town and demanded food of the women. He did not ask for food, but pointed to his open mouth and stomach to indicate his wants.

Women and children fled before him terrified. He was captured after a struggle. Justice Steele said the man could not speak, but uttered some sort of gibberish that he could not understand. He could not even learn the man's name, and he committed him as "the unknown man."

County Physician Johnson examined him, and he says the man's intelligence was not far above that of an imbecile. He will be sent to an asylum.—American

Last week one night, the cylinder head of the engine in the electric room, at the paper mills, Spring Grove, was blown out, badly wrecking the engine, but fortunately injuring no one. A small engine was applied to run the incandescent lights, while the paper mill and town were deprived of the great brilliancy of the arc lights until the wrecked engine is repaired.

ON Sunday Snow Hill was visited by one of the severest rain and hail storms ever experienced. The storm, which was entirely local, began about noon and lasted for an hour. Hailstones the size of marbles fell in such quantities that they were gathered up by bucketsful. There was neither rain nor hail two miles from town in any quarter.

A SIZE in a coat is an inch, in underwear, two inches; in socks, one inch; in collars, half an inch; in shoes, one sixth of an inch; in trousers, one inch; in gloves, one fourth of an inch, and in hats one eighth of an inch.



KNOWLEDGE

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

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

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

PUBLIC SALE.

On Friday, June 15th 1894. THE undersigned will sell at his residence in Freedom Township, Adams county, Pa., 44 miles southwest of Gettysburg, 20 POLAND CHINA SOWS, 14 due to farrow in June, 6 in September, 6 will farrow before sale. 6 BOARS, 2 to 3 months old. All eligible to record. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M. WM. M. BIGHAM.

MULES. Farmers, now is the time to raise Mules, and it will be to your advantage to call and see that large Jack and some of his fine colts at my stables in Liberty township, Pa. M. R. HULL.

DR. S. R. WRIGHT, DENTIST. Has opened an office near the square in Emmitsburg, Md., where he is pleased to have all persons call who are in need of Dental Services. All work guaranteed and teeth extracted with very little pain, if any. On Saturday the Doctor will visit Union Bridge. mar23-ly

After Pneumonia

Catarrh, Abscesses, and Dyspepsia



Mr. Wm. W. Otis is a well known blacksmith of Trenton, N. J. He writes illustrating the great building up, blood purifying powers of Hood's Sarsaparilla after serious illness:

"C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.: 'I am pleased to make a statement of my experience with Hood's Sarsaparilla. I am a blacksmith and contracted a severe cold which developed into pneumonia. Before I got over the illness, two large abscesses gathered on my limbs. Different medicines failed to do me any good. Catarrh and dyspepsia

Made Me Very Weak and I lost flesh. I was advised to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before I had used a bottle I began to feel better. I continued and have taken five bottles and it has cured me of all my troubles and made me perfectly well. I now have good appetite and weigh five pounds heavier than ever before. I cannot recommend Hood's Sarsaparilla too highly.'" Wm. W. Otis, 509 Roehling Street, Trenton, New Jersey.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache, &c.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS, DRY GOODS,

23, 25, 27 E. Baltimore Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

One Price Only to Every One. That Price Warranted the Lowest. Established Over Sixty Years. GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER.

DRESS GOODS, SILKS, LACES, VELVETS, RIBBONS, FLANNELS, LINENS, COTTONS, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES, TIES, EMBROIDERIES, WHITE GOODS, WASH DRESS GOODS, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, SHAWLS, JACKETS, BLANKETS, MATTING.

Write for Samples. They will convince you there's money saved by ordering from us.

Mention this paper and we will send your order free of all freight charges. We want you help us decide what papers have the largest circulation, and this is the only way we can find out.

HAMILTON EASTER & SONS, may 11 3 ms.

M. FRANK ROWE.

—HAS JUST RECEIVED—

LARGE & WELL SELECTED STOCK

Men's, Boys', Women's and Children's SHOES,

AT HIS STORE IN EMMITSBURG, MD. MY LINE OF

Boots, Shoes, and Rubber Goods

is also complete in every particular. Have you tried the Harrisburg

"LONG-WEARERS?"

No better shoes made. Every article sold guaranteed as represented and repairs are repaired free of charge.

I manufacture a high grade of Boots and Shoes to order, all of the latest styles and best material at reasonable prices. Fits guaranteed. Try a pair of my

KANGAROO - SHOES,

and you'll never regret it.

Respectfully, M. FRANK ROWE, Feb. 9th Emmitsburg, Md.

New Advertisements.

DAUCHY & CO.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Gleams and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Scalp. Greys Hair to its Natural Color. Cleans scalp and keeps it itching. Cures itching of Scalp. Cures itching of Scalp. Cures itching of Scalp.

CONSUMPTION

The Patient's Greatest Enemy. It cures the worst Cough, Weak Lungs, Hoarseness, Spitting Blood, Night Sweats, and all the symptoms of Consumption. The only cure for Consumption is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Sold by all Druggists.

IT POPS.

Effervescent, too.

Exhilarating, appetizing. Just the thing to build up the constitution.

Hires' Rootbeer

Wholesome and strengthening, pure blood, free from boils or carbuncles. General good health—results from drinking HIRE'S Rootbeer the year round.

Package makes five gallons, 25c. Ask your druggist or grocer for it. Take no other.

Send 2-cent stamp to the Charles E. Hires Co., 17 Arch St., Philadelphia, for beautiful picture cards.

SPECULATION.

The Hodgen Commission Comp'y, BROKERS.

248 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, Pa., offers special facilities to traders in Stocks, Bonds and Grain, in large or small quantities, for cash or on margins of one per cent or more. Send for our pamphlet "How to Speculate."

EMMITSBURG

Subscribe for THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.

QUESTIONS. ANSWERS.

ISN'T IT A FACT? That a China, India or Japanese silk makes the coolest, dressiest suit a lady can wear.

IT IS A FACT That we are selling more China, India and Habatai silks this season for dresses, in one week than we did in other seasons in a month.

ISN'T IT A FACT? That a China or Japanese silk in from fair to good quality say from 50 cts. to \$1 per yard, will give more satisfactory wear than anything a lady can buy.

IT IS A FACT That we are offering goods in this line at 40, 50, 60 to 75 never before equalled in beauty of style and coloring and in satisfactory wearing qualities.

ISN'T IT A FACT? That even should you be able to get along without one of these handsome silks for a dress, that you must have a silk waist, for daytime, for evening, for all the time.

IT IS A FACT That we are receiving these silks twice to four times a week in short cuts to give exclusiveness to patterns and are selling them in store and through mail orders almost faster than they are received.

ISN'T IT A FACT? That there never was anything invented by dame fashion, half so comfortable and withal so dressy and economical as a silk waist.

IT IS A FACT That our styles this season have shown a beauty in coloring and design in not only the higher grades but even in the cheaper ones that are unsurpassed anywhere.

ISN'T IT A FACT? That you must have one when the weather gets hot, and that after awhile the best styles will be gone. Wouldn't you better get it now?

IT IS A FACT that unless you buy soon you will have a difficulty in getting these handsome goods whether you try to buy them from us or elsewhere.

THE LARGEST SILK STOCK

IN SOUTHERN PENNSYLVANIA.

BLACK GROSS GRAINS, SATIN RHADIMERS, SATIN SENECHALS, FAILLES, FAYETTES, GRENADINES, FLORENTINES, INDIAS, HABATAIS, SWIVEL SURAHES, POIE BRILLIANTS.

AT THE LEADERS.

G. W. WEAVER & SON

GETTYSBURG, PA.

The Best Shoes for the Least Money.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

\$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoes. \$3.50 Police Shoes, 3 Soles. \$2.50, \$2 for Workingmen. \$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 them 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's 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 of the dealer who has the best. Catalogue free upon application. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

M. FRANK ROWE.

CUM-ELASTIC ROOFING

costs only \$2.00 per 100 square feet. Makes a good roof for years, and any one can put it on.

CUM-ELASTIC PAINT costs only 60 cents per gal. in 100 lbs. or \$4.50 for 5-gal. tubs. Color dark red. Will stop leak in tin or iron roofs, and will last for years. TRY IT.

Send stamp for samples and full particulars.

GUM ELASTIC ROOFING CO.,

30 & 41 West Broadway, NEW YORK. mar16-6m Local Agents Wanted.

CATARRH IS SPEEDILY CURED BY

Dr. Hartley's Great Remedy.

The head, nose and throat soon experience the benefit of this matchless scientific treatment. The unhealthy secretions are effectually removed; a soothing sensation ensues and by its application the results are prompt, satisfactory and permanent.

Not a Salve or Snuff,

but a complete home treatment that will enable any person to effect a cure.

Sold by Dr. C. D. Eichelberger and all druggists.

—CALL ON—

GEO. T. EYSTER,

—AND— See his splendid stock of

GOLD & SILVER

Key & Stem-Winding

WATCHES.

Subscribe for THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.

HAMILTON LINDSAY,

—DEALER IN—

REAL ESTATE, STOCKS AND BONDS.

INVESTMENTS AND LOANS.

Address HAMILTON LINDSAY, Court Street, Frederick, Md. feb 9-6ms.

FIRE INSURANCE.

Insure your property in home Company.

The Frederick County Mutual

Fire Insurance Company.

Moderate Rates. Sure and Safe. CHARLES F. ROWE, Agent, Emmitsburg, Md. Mar 24-ly.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

Get your house painting done by John F. Adelsberger, who will furnish estimates upon application, work done on short notice and satisfaction guaranteed.

Have your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by Geo. T. Eyster, who warrants the same, and has always on hand a large stock of watches, clocks, jewelry and silverware.

EMMITSBURG

Marble Yard

CEMETERY WORK

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

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

# Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, JUNE 1, 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 10.00 a. m. and 2.55 and 4.50 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 3.25 and 5.20 p. m.

**TRAINS NORTH.**  
Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8.20 and 10.37 a. m. and 3.30 and 6.20 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.

**Established 1837.**  
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.

Mr. Geo. GINGELL has had the front part of his residence repainted.

A patent has been issued to Harry Zimmerman, of Frederick, on a shutter zipper.

The first Frederick county physician to register under the new law was Dr. Geo. H. Riggs.

J. C. Neely, Esq., one of Gettysburg's most prominent lawyers, died suddenly on Thursday of last week.

On Saturday evening at 7 o'clock the Epworth League will hold a service in the Methodist church. Rev. St. Clair Neal will preside. All are invited.

Mr. C. G. Butler, of Belair, had nitromuriatic acid dropped in his eyes by mistake and may lose his sight.

The organization of the Populist party in Washington county has been effected by electing J. D. Wise, president.

The twelfth Anniversary of the Westminster Theological Seminary will take place June 3 to 5, in the Methodist Protestant church, in Westminster.

On the evening of May 31, Mr. Peter Hoke put off a lot of different colored sky rockets in front of his store, which were greatly enjoyed by a number of spectators.

The fountain at the public square in this place has been repaired and repainted and presents a good appearance. The water was turned on for the first time this summer on Tuesday evening.

GREYER CASTLE has been committed to jail at Hagerstown, for the action of February grand jury on the charge of shooting at Jacob Forson with intent to kill. The shooting occurred at Williamsport last Friday.

The fair and festival in progress at Mt. St. Mary's Hall, for the benefit of Mt. St. Mary's Parish church is being carried on quite successfully. The fair will not close before to-morrow night, (Saturday). Dancing each evening.

At 1 o'clock on June 15th, Mr. Wm. M. Bigham will sell at his residence in Freedom township, a lot of fine Poland China hogs. See adv. in another column.

**Public Sale.**  
Mrs. Catharine M. Motter will sell at public sale at her former residence on East Main St., in this place, on Saturday, June 9, 1894, at 1 o'clock, P. M. a lot of personal property, consisting of beds, bureau, wardrobe lounge, table, stand, walnut side board, etc. See bills.

**Religious Notes.**  
Children's Day services were held at the Methodist Church, in this place, last Sunday evening, and were of a very interesting nature. The programme rendered consisted of singing, recitations, responsive reading and a short address by the pastor Rev. Henry Mann.

A Children's Day service will be held in the Reformed Church of the Incarnation on Sunday June 10.

The members of Arthur Post No. 41, G. A. R., about twenty-six in number, together with the Sons of Veterans, attended services at the Reformed church on last Sunday morning. The Memorial sermon was preached by the pastor, Rev. Alfred M. Schaffner.

When lovely women overworks,  
And finds too late her health gives way,  
What charm can soothe her melancholy?

What art can take the pain away?  
One of the saddest cases a physician meets, is that of some sweet, modest woman, who in striving to make her home life happy, has overtaxed her delicate constitution, until her health is so completely broken down that her every moment is misery. Natural feelings of delicacy, prompt her to defer consulting a physician until the most serious results have ensued. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription removes the necessity of any embarrassing consultation with a physician. Dr. Pierce has devoted a long active life to the closest study of woman's diseases, and no specialist in the world is better fitted to prescribe than he. Complete directions are given with each bottle. For periodical pains, bearing down sensations, nervous debility and all uterine disorders, "Favorite Prescription" is a cure.

## A Great Help.

CREAGERSTOWN, Md., May 3, 1894.—I have been using Hood's Sarsaparilla for some time and find it a great help. With the first bottle I began to improve in health and I am now nearly cured. ROSA WILMIDE, 596 Church St.

## Hood's Pills cure indigestion.

**Notice of Election.**  
The annual election of Directors of the Emmitsburg Water Company, will be held at the Banking House of Annapolis, Horner & Co., in Emmitsburg, Md., on Monday, June 4th between 1 and 3 o'clock, p. m. By order of the president. E. R. ZIMMERMAN, May 25 25s. Secretary.

## To Protect Children at Frederick.

A branch of the Society for the Protection of Children from Cruelty and Immorality has been established in Frederick city, by Mr. Goldsboro S. Griffith and the Rev. Louis Zinkhan, of Baltimore, and Messrs. Frank B. Sappington, William C. Birely and John C. Hardt have been appointed local agents. Mr. Griffith and Mr. Zinkhan have also arranged for the annual meeting of the Maryland Sunday School Union, to be held in Frederick in October next.

When David went fourth to combat with the giant Goliath he was little aware that in a future day and generation, his exploit would furnish an illustration of the merits of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. But giant disorders will often succumb to these little "Pellets," which can and do remove the source of disease Constipation, an inactive liver and impaired digestion will grow into serious maladies if not conquered in their earlier stages. The "Pellets" will cure dispersed liver, sick headache, dyspepsia, colic, constipation and its accompanying ills.

## Found the Horse and Wagon Abandoned.

The horse that was stolen from Mr. M. D. Good, of Waynesboro, and the wagon taken from Mr. Davis Bear, of the same place, on Tuesday night of last week an account of which appeared in these columns in last week's issue, was found abandoned at Patapsco last Friday. The horse was not injured, but was greatly fatigued from excessive driving. Mr. Good passed through this place on last Saturday with the horse and wagon.

## Street Bonds Preferable to Water Bonds.

At an election held at Branswick, this county, on Monday, for the purpose of authorizing the Mayor and city Council to issue water bonds to the amount of \$40,000, and street improvement bonds in a sum not to exceed \$10,000, the voters preferred the issuing of street bonds to that of water bonds. The issuing of water bonds was defeated by a vote of 110 for, to 213 against. The issue of street improvement bonds was carried by a vote of 260 for to 69 against.

## Leg Amputated.

Mrs. Benjamin Gearhart, formerly a resident of this vicinity, now living near Taneytown, and who has been suffering from Senile Gangrene, had the leg amputated on last Saturday, as the only course of stopping the spread of the disease. The operation was performed by Dr. C. W. Weaver, of Taneytown, assisted by Drs. S. B. Weaver, of Littlestown; C. A. Stultz, of Harney; G. R. Markle, of Union Bridge; J. Kay Wrigley, of Emmitsburg; and D. M. Stutz, medical student. It is reported that Mrs. Gearhart died on Thursday.

## An Aged Resident Dead.

At 2:40 o'clock Friday morning May 25, Mrs. Maria Bair, wife of Washington Bair of Carlisle street, died after a protracted illness at the age of 75 years. The deceased is well and favorably known to the citizens of Hanover, she having been born here, and been a resident of this borough her long life. Her maiden name was Grove, she being a daughter of Geo. Grove of this place who was a soldier in the Revolutionary war. She was a highly respected woman and a consistent member of St. Matthew's Lutheran church.

Her husband and four children, Mary, Mrs. Louisa Grady, Geo. G., and Wm. A. and three grandchildren survive. The funeral services occurred at the residence of the late deceased Sunday at 2 o'clock, conducted by the Rev. J. C. Koller D. D.—*Hanover Citizen.*

## Died at the Age of 93 Years.

Mrs. Susan Flohr, relict of the late William Flohr, died at her residence in Liberty township, Pa., on Thursday of last week, at the advanced age of 93 years, 9 months and 23 days, and is thought to have been the oldest resident of this community. She was born in August, 1800 and was nearly as old as the present century. She had been in a helpless condition for a long time and her eye sight was quite dim—at times being almost blind, and, no doubt, death was a welcome visitor to her. She passed quietly and peacefully from life into death, as though falling into a slumber. It is said that she lived in the house in which she died for about sixty years. The deceased was the mother of nine children, and had 22 grandchildren and 19 great grandchildren. The funeral services were held at the Lutheran Church, in this place, at 2 o'clock on last Saturday, and were conducted by the Rev. Charles Reinwald. The remains were interred in the cemetery adjoining the church.

## When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she became a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

## ST. EUPHEMIA'S SCHOOL EXERCISES.

The annual commencement exercises at St. Euphemia's School in this place, were held in the spacious music hall of the school building, on Green street, yesterday forenoon. Many parents needing the services of their children to aid them in carrying on the summer work, many of the pupils of this well-known educational institution will take their departure in a few days, and in order that these scholars might be enabled to join in the usual performance given at the end of the scholastic term, the exercises were held almost a month earlier this year. Although the school will not close until the latter part of June, as heretofore, and all the scholars whose services are not required at home, will continue to pursue their studies until the end of the school year.

The large hall was well filled with the parents and friends of the children and spectators long before the exercises commenced, after which very few persons were admitted to the hall.

To the sweet strains of the Grand Entrance March, by Vibre, rendered on two pianos by Misses C. Eckenrode, J. Eckenrode, H. Tyson and Marion Hoke, the Sisters in charge of the school entered the hall, followed by the pupils of their respective grades, marching in single file with the left hand resting on their backs, whilst the right hung gracefully down by their sides, and the marching around in the aisles between the chairs to their appointed positions in the hall, presented a pretty appearance, and the smiles and pleasing countenances of the little ladies and gentlemen told that the thought of another month of hard study that is still in store for many of them, had been vanished from their minds and the only thought they entertained was the rendering of the parts assigned to them in a manner that would be a credit to themselves and their instructors and merit the encomiums of the audience.

The chorus "Welcome" was the first piece rendered by the school, during the rendition of which Misses Belle Hann and Maggie Tyson presided at the pianos. This was followed by "The Fisher Boy," and was rendered by a number of little boys, each carrying on his shoulder a rod and line with a fish attached, and judging from the colors they surely belonged to the sunfish order. The singing and the many manoeuvres executed by the little boys were well done. The "German Triumphal March," was well rendered on the pianos by Misses M. Sweeney, A. Baker, A. Keim and M. Hoke. The senior boys upon going on the platform and casting their eyes intently on the stars and stripes that were floating in the hall, recited a patriotic recitation with much earnestness.

The percentage for scholarship was next on the programme and the names of the successful scholars were read by Rev. E. J. Quinn, pastor of St. Joseph's Church. The pupils who merited 98 per cent, and for having successfully passed the examinations are as follows:

Senior Grade—Boys—Masters Archie Wessche, Frank Martin, Charlie Eckenrode, Charlie Martin, John Zacharias, Dix Barriek, Romanus Grindler, Ira Gieselman, V. P. Lawrence, Harry Gelwick, Norman Hoke, Charlie Mullen, Eugene Weaver, Ross Martin.

Those who averaged 85 per cent, were: John Stouter, William McNear, Bernard Baker, John Caldwell, John Adam, Harry Hoke.

Fifth Grade the highest per cent, was merited by Master Maurice Nussner, being 95 per cent.

The following boys averaged 85 per cent: Masters J. Shagle, Joseph Hann, Frank Stouter, James McGrath, George Eckenrode, Robert Welty, Earnest Weaver, Clarence McCarran, Harry Seboure, Ralph Zacharias, William Brower, Chas. F. Rider, Charlie Long. Fourth Grade, average 80 per cent: Masters Edward Harting, Bernard Slate, James Lingg, Harry Reifsdorf, Maurice Topper, Felix Adams, William Boyle, Charlie Rider, William Uzzell, Howard Wichter.

Third Grade—highest per cent: Masters Carroll Pennell, Fred Rider, Edgar Pennell, James Rider, George Florence, Bernie Eckenrode, Joseph Stouter, Richard Zacharias. 85 per cent: Rockford Eyster, Harry Harting James Elder, Alan Seabold. Average 70 per cent: John Seboure, Albert Seabold, Walter Rider, William Coyle, Thomas Florence, Joseph Kreitz.

Second Grade—average per cent, 80: John E. Cool, Ned Kerrigan, George Keller, Jessie Seboure, William Rider, Henry Cool, Ambrose Saffer, James Eckenrode. Average, 60 per cent: Eddie Florence, John Elder, Robert C. Hoke, James Stouter, John Glass, Martin Stouter.

Primary Grade—average 80 per cent: Masters Willie Ott, Edgar Rider, Emmitt Burns, Robert Payne, Harry Bowman, Charlie Florence, Joseph Elder, John E. Cool, Robert Burdner, Felix Yingling, Bennie Cool.

Percentage for Penmanship. Senior Girls—Seventh Grade, the following pupils merited 90 per cent, for having successfully passed the examinations and for scholarship: Misses Alice McCarran, Helen Zacharias, Belle Hann, Helen Knouff, Lizzie McGrath, Grace Lunsinger, Sixth Grade—55 per cent: Misses Marion Hoke, Stella Sweeney, Sallie Lawrence, Helen Tyson, Eddie Martin. Fifth Grade, 80 per cent: Misses May Kerrigan, Gertrude Lawrence, Alice Baker, Sallie Hoke, Fourth Grade, 80 per cent: Misses Addie Mullen, Mary Stouter, Jennie Lawrence, Fannie Hoke, Olivia Weaver, Mary McCarran, Lizzie Lingg, Sarah Mc Gurn, Mary and Rosie Lawrence, Rosie Burns, Lena and Annie Ott, Mary Bowman, Alice Hobbs Fannie Boyce. Third Grade, 75 per cent: Mary Yingling, Stella Long, Agnes Eckenrode. Second Grade, 70 per cent: Zepha Rider, Lottie Mullen, Bernice Favorite, Nora Slate, Alma Metzler, Rosanette Florence, Gussie Krotzer, Fannie Florence, Mammie Coyle. Primary Grade, 70 per cent: Alice Florence, Carrie Cook, May Lawrence, Gertrude Glass, Lulu Brower, Flora Adams, Dora Rider, Agnes Rosensteel.

After the announcement of the above names, "Papa is Coming"—Juvenile Chorus, was rendered by six little girls and six boys, with Misses Sallie Hoke and Alice Baker at the pianos. This was followed by a recitation given by the intermediate girls. "Grandpa's Advice," by Harry Hoke, as a burlesque on the Minuet Recitation was rendered in Harry's usual comical and amusing manner, and to use a theatrical phrase brought down the house. "Comrades," a chorus, was sung by the senior boys; "Valse Engagere"—an Instrumental Trio, was well rendered by Misses S. Sweeney, H. Knouff, S. Hoke, L. McGrath, E. Martin and M. Hoke. The Chorus—"Convent Bell" was sung by the little girls, with Misses M. Tyson and S. Hoke at the pianos. "Education, Past and Present"—(humorous,) was rendered by the senior boys, and was read by Norman Hoke, whilst the mute actions were given by the other seniors.

"Listen 'Tis the Woodbird Song," by the Senior Girls, with a complimentary salutation of the little Tots to the Woodbird, was a pleasing feature of the exercises, and was followed by "Fantaisie Brillante"—duet, pianos, Misses B. Hann and M. Tyson. "Gossip Pantomime," was given by six little girls, plainly dressed and wearing white caps, representing the gossiping old women. Their gesticulations and mimical actions were excellent.

This was followed by announcing names of the young ladies desiring special mention for constant application and improvement in instrumental music: Misses Maggie Tyson, Belle Hann, Nora Loy, Alice Baker, Annie Keim, Marion Hoke, Sallie Hoke, Carrie and Josephine Eckenrode, Edith Martin, May Sweeney, Lizzie McGrath, Stella Sweeney, Helen Knouff and Helen Tyson.

The roll of honor contained the names of one hundred and twenty-three pupils, but for want of space they have been omitted. The names of fifteen pupils were mentioned for trying to be very good little girls and boys.

"Lauda Sion," a solo and chorus, was sung by the boys and girls, with Misses M. Sweeney and G. Lunsinger as soloists. To the music of "The New High School March," rendered by Misses N. Loy, M. Tyson, A. Keim and B. Hann, the scholars formed in line and marched out of the hall. This ending another very pleasant and pleasing annual exercise of St. Euphemia's school.

Special mention is due Master Harry Reifsdorf for punctual attendance at Sunday School and services.

St. Euphemia's School has a very large attendance and one hundred forty-two pupils took part in the annual exercises.

The school is under the management of Sister Genevieve, assisted by an able corps of teachers, who have every reason to feel proud over the creditable manner in which the pupils rendered the parts assigned them.

## FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

Mrs. Margaret Patterson, of Baltimore, is spending a few days in this place.

The Democratic Convention on last Monday took a great many people from Fairfield to Gettysburg. No doubt there was an exciting time.

On account of the roads being washed the supervisors are busily engaged. Nearly everybody is making road in Hamilton township. The township has so many mountain roads that are badly washed.

Rev. Vance preached quite an appropriate sermon on last Sunday to the G. A. R., in the Methodist church. His text was "Quit you like men."

Mrs. Jacob Smith and Mrs. P. G. King, of Emmitsburg, made a visit to this place.

The section hands who work on the W. M. Railroad, are working at the depot in Fairfield. They are sodding it and making it a first class station. They ought to build a baggage house to put express goods in. Then they could boast of Fairfield station.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Beaver, of Waynesboro, are visiting their son, Dr. A. P. Beaver, of this place.

Mr. Joseph Fowler, of Waynesboro, is a visitor to this place.

Mrs. C. P. Bream, of this place, is visiting among her friends at New Oxford. Do not forget the Jr. O. U. A. M. festival on Friday and Saturday nights of this week. Large preparations have been made for the occasion.

Mrs. R. C. Swope, of this place, is on the sick list. Mr. Zac. Myers is very ill at this time.

The constant raining has put the farmers back with their corn planting. There is much corn to plant yet in this neighborhood.

## MEMORIAL DAY.

Interesting Services.—Speech of Maj. E. Y. Goldsborough.—The Parade.—Decorating the Graves, Etc.

Wednesday marked another Memorial Day in the history of our country, and the event was celebrated in every city, town and hamlet where there is an organization of the Grand Army of the Republic, with appropriate and fitting exercises. The custom of decorating the graves of the dead with beautiful flowers is indeed appropriate and shows the esteem in which the fallen heroes are held by the living comrades, and the interest taken in these ceremonies increases with each succeeding year.

Early on Memorial day, the members of the G. A. R., could be seen wending their way to this place, from every direction, to take part in the ceremonies, and long before the appointed hour for the services to begin, a large number of persons from neighboring towns and the surrounding community assembled on the streets to witness the memorial celebration.

About 8:45 o'clock, a. m., the Grand Army and the Sons of Veterans marched from their headquarters, led by the Emmitt Cornet Band, to the public square, where the services were held. Promptly at 9 o'clock the meeting was called to order and the exercises were opened by singing the chorus, "Flag Without a Stain," by the Emmitsburg Choral Union under the able leadership of Dr. J. Kay Wrigley. After which the Rev. Charles Reinwald offered an earnest prayer appropriate to the occasion. The quartette, "How Sleep the Brave," was then sung by Dr. J. W. Eichelberger, Maj. O. A. Horner, Messrs. Charles R. Hoke and F. A. Adelsberger.

Maj. O. A. Horner, Commander of Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R., in a few brief remarks, introduced the speaker of the day, Maj. E. Y. Goldsborough, of Frederick, Past Department Commander of the Department of Maryland, who after the usual preliminary remarks of gratitude and felicitations, addressed the audience as follows:

**Commander, Comrades, Sons of Veterans, Ladies and Gentlemen:**—Looking back through the dim vistas of time to the days when we rallied to the call, "to arms, to arms," and shoulder to shoulder, marched with measured step to the music of the union, years seem as days and we can scarcely realize that the frosts of so many winters have silvered the locks of nearly all, who then were "boys in blue." There are many vacant files, but thanks to a kind heavenly Father, our ranks are still strong.

Let us recall some of the scenes and events of the days of '61 to '65, when young Republic and her life seemed to tremble in the balance.

The roar of the guns that poured their murderous fire upon Fort Sumter, rolling along the shores of the Atlantic until it was lost in echoes on the granite coasts of New England, and in the valleys and mountains of the West sent a shudder through the land, and as the old flag went down amid the fire and smoke of the burning fort, thousands of loyal hearts swore that it should again wave over every foot of the Union.

President Lincoln had scarcely laid down the pen that wrote the call for 75,000 volunteers, ere he heard the joyful song, "we're coming Father Abraham, 300,000 more," and come they did. Not the Northern seceder or the Yankee hirelings, but picked men whose physiques could stand the test of a board of examining surgeons. Men of all creeds, all callings, all professions. Let us look in through the doors of the enlistment officers and see the aged mothers, who with tears in their eyes and heavy hearts, saw their sons, perhaps their only support, swear to join the army, and hear their prayers to a merciful God, that their boys might come home safe again.

Let us look into the little home upon the young mother as she lifts the babe from its cradle to kiss papa good-bye, or in the twilight when she gathers her little one about her knees and with her arms around it, teaches their little lips to lisp a prayer for the safety and protection of their soldier papa, away off in camp.

Comrades, do you remember when the time came, how for a moment you wavered between the duty to your country and the thought of leaving home, an aged father and mother, a faithful wife and your first born, sleeping in its cradle. It was the call of your country for help in a struggle for life, that you could not refuse, and you went, proud to be a soldier of the Union. Do you remember the first day in camp, the hard tack, coffee and bean soup? The long, hot march, the first long roll, when the order came, "fall in," and you were drawn up in line of battle before the enemy. How amid the whistling bullets, the shrieking shells and the groans of the wounded, your heart sank, until the touch of your comrade's elbow quickened your courage and asserted you of the support of one, who seemed nearer than a brother? Will you go with me to the hospital, where, side by side, stretched upon their iron cots, the sick and wounded soldiers of the Union and of the Confederate shared alike the kindness of those human angels, who ministering hands relieved the aching wounds and whose cheering words wiled away the tedium of the long, long weary day. Could we recall the rattle of the storm of leaden hail that spent its fury on the rocky slopes of South Mountain and Antietam; could we call back as it goes rumbling down the ages, the deafening roar of the artillery that on those awful July days, shook to their foundations, the hills of Gettysburg, or give tongue to the mute rocks of Devil's Den that they might tell of the fearful struggles of the heroes, who fell among their crags, or could the wheat field and the bloody eagle hold up to the world's view their ghastly carpets of human bodies, so closely interwoven that in passing over the field you tread only on human flesh, or could the clear, limpid brook that ministered between the two armies on Monocacy field on July 9th, 1864, turn back its current, red with human blood, that on that terrible afternoon, rolled its gory stream to the waters of the Potomac and thence to

the National Capitol, as an offering to patriotic devotion? could we climb to the top of Lookout Mountain and gaze down in wonder at the Herculean task performed by those daring men who scaled its rocky walls and fought the battle beyond the range of look-out, to monitor or man-of-war, her decks strewn with the dead and crimsoned with the blood of the wounded and dying.

Could we halt the long lines of living skeletons that came out of the open doors of Libby Prison or the gates of the stockades of Andersonville, that you might hear their stories of privation. Could I portray the sickening sight of the battlefield, or call the roll of the noble dead, who so freely gave their lives that the nation might enjoy or open the doors of the grief stricken homes all over this land, where the mothers, the widows and the orphans waited in silent hope for the return of the soldier who never came back.

These would be partly pictures and I describe that loyalty which marked the devotion to duty of the soldiers of the war for the Union, which is our purpose as the living actors in these scenes, to perpetuate and transmit in its entirety to future generations, by the recital of the heroic deeds for the preservation of Liberty and Freedom by as brave soldiers as the night has ever known.

During the night of April 8th, 1865, the Union and Confederate armies almost within speaking distance of each other, lay in eager expectancy for it was evident that the fighting days of the Army of Northern Virginia were rapidly nearing their end. Many were the hearts that night, wishing for the war to cease; many were the hearts looking for the right, to see the dawn of peace.

The first rays of the morning of April 9th, 1865 ushered in that long prayed for dawn and four long years of bloodshed had culminated at Appomattox with a peace which with it the grandest evidence of magnanimity that the world has ever seen.

The hour of meeting of the two chieftains had arrived. There stood Lee, the Confederate leader, the splendid soldier, clad in his best suit, and Grant, the great commander of the Union armies, with no thought for his personal appearance; clad in the overcoat of a humble private soldier and holding a clouch in his hand and a cigar in his mouth, unwilling to even appear to rejoice in any way over the discomfiture of his great adversary, for whom in the tenderness of his noble heart, he felt a manly sympathy. So deeply is he moved by the command to "stand arms, surrender and but from a sense of his duty as a soldier would require no other except that hostilities cease. See how his loving heart goes out to the private soldiers in his order, "take your horses and go home, you will need them to till the soil and raise the crops for your families." The brave boys in blue also felt a pity for their fallen foes, their misguided brothers. See that brigade of Union Veterans drum up in line, and hear the General's command, "present arms," as the sunbeams indicate the past, after having laid down their guns. Do you wonder that tears of joy rolled down their bronzed cheeks as they recognize in this silent mark of respect a welcome back under the flag of the Union? But this was not all, they were hungry. We have plenty, we will feed them. Here comrades, is true fraternity, true charity and it should produce true loyalty. Here is the proof that the Union soldier has no feeling of unkindness to the ex-Confederate.

The Union soldier would have scorned the idea of exulting over the confederate in the humiliation of defeat. No, with a true soldier's charity for the wrongs of those who were their enemies in war, they were willing to be their friends in peace. But they claim that this nation should be taught to remember the great cost and sacrifice by which loyalty triumphed in the late war and that the men who gained that victory shall have the honor that is due to them for the services they rendered in securing it. By our trials and privations let posterity learn forbearance and to avoid war.

The dawn of peace dawned into the sunshine of national joy, and with the control of the government in the hands of the friends of those who saved it, brought nearly thirty years of unparalleled national prosperity and peace.

When the war was begun, we had a population of 30,000,000 of people. Now we have over 60,000,000. The old State banks whose notes were held up at every cross road and discounted at the border of every State, have given place to a national currency that is accepted at par the world over. The old saddle bag mail and penny post are relics of the past and dwindled into insignificance before the splendid postal service of the present day.

The lumbering stage coach, the praerie schooner and the pack mule have vanished before the approach of the steam-engine and the boundless prairies, where countless herds of buffalo once grazed, red man smoked the pipe of peace in his evening and danced the war dance before the assembled braves, are dotted with magnificent cities, teeming with busy people with wealth and refinement and all the appliances of modern culture and convenience. Time will not permit me to speak of the progress of the telephone, the wonders of electricity and the numberless scientific achievements that have developed since the war.

Believing it their duty to preserve the history, the patriotism and the lives of the heroes who offered their lives to save the Union and thus made possible these mighty results of thirty years of labor of an active, intelligent nation, the ex-Union soldiers organized the Grand Army of the Republic to perpetuate the memory of the heroes who fell in the discharge of the sacred duty of preserving the life of the nation and of maintaining the honor, integrity and supremacy of the government.

By the passage of laws secured by the efforts of the Grand Army of the Republic and our State have adopted our memorial day and made it a legal holiday. A sacred day upon which it is meet and right that the feverishness of politics, the auxiliaries of public business and the strain and toil of labor be laid aside, and that in the reverent observance of Memorial Day, with all its hallowed memories, the people may smooth down the animosities of the past, stimulate patriotic impulses and dedicate themselves to the principles for which the heroes of the Union fought and our fallen comrades gave up their lives.

Taking unfair advantage of the generous offer of an asylum on our shores for criminals, let loose from the penal institutions of the old world upon our shores, the vilest elements from their former homes, parcel through the open gateway of our ports with no restraint from our inefficient and poorly administered immigration laws. Atheists, anarchists, communists, monarchists, criminals and outlaws, who were not only not in sympathy with, but opposed to our principles and form of government, were dumped upon us in such numbers that they could not be absorbed by the healthy portion of our body politic and became more and more a dangerous element in the body of the Republic.

Designing and unscrupulous men, seeking to advance their selfish schemes, have endeavored to bring men with no regard for the welfare of the people were placed in positions of honor and influence. Their careers were never kept and not fulfilled, pledges that were never kept and a want of confidence by the people in their chos-

en representatives, a feeling of unrest and a demand for a change, and the reins of government were transferred from its true and tried friends, who had administered its affairs so well, to those who had no part in its prosperity, progress and advancement, but whose only aim was to bring the war, sought its destruction and since then have almost invariably opposed every public measure, beyond the range of their own advancement. The change has not brought the promised and expected blessings, but on the contrary a deeper depression, resulting in an unprecedented mistrust of public officials and giving occasion for the assembling all over the country of large bodies of idle men. The march to Washington for the purpose of carrying out some imprudent and unwise legislation, resulting in the government, if necessary, to communicate their methods of procedure, and their views on a matter of sympathy of the American people's feelings with those who are suffering and in need, will in due time result from our hands and by law means bring relief to the great mass of willing laborers, now unemployed; but surely, unscrupulous and lawless men cannot be contented in this land of liberty. Remember that our approach to our heavenly Father brings us victory in the great war, whose events we recall to-day, let us this day offer to Him a fervent prayer for relief from the troubles that threaten our public peace and the permanency of our Republican institutions. Though the carnal war is over, we are still engaged in the battle for the cause of good government.

It behooves us by our lives and conversations we use all the means at our command to so influence our fellow citizens that they will grow up an increased loyalty and a higher regard for law and order. So that we may return to a pure and unadorned life, that we may be the "overment of the people, by the people and for the people," and continue on the march of progress of a large body of idle men. The most notable of the world.

In his knapsack, the soldier carried his Bible and his prayer book, and he sought to find not only peaceful rest, but those holy scriptures that made him a better man, and a more faithful discharge of his duties in the army and for a more perfect trust in God. Comrades, in due time we shall be able to grow up an increased loyalty and a higher regard for law and order. So that we may return to a pure and unadorned life, that we may be the "overment of the people, by the people and for the people," and continue on the march of progress of a large body of idle men. The most notable of the world.

Obedience to orders and respect for superiors were the first duties of a soldier, and in civil life, obedience to laws and respect for authority are the first duties of a citizen. It is the duty of every citizen to obey the laws of his country and to respect the views and dislike them as men, without discharging their official duties, they should stand by the laws of their country.

The grand progress in science, literature and art that is predicated for our Republic in the future, will be the result of the intelligence to fit the men and women of the future for good citizenship. To this end, the public schools should be maintained and improved to the highest standard of efficiency and free from sectarian and political domination. It is the duty of every citizen to give the nation's protection and that the children of the nation should be taught in childhood, that the flag of the Union is the emblem of liberty, equal rights and national unity.

In these moments of our national history, that we too will be transferred to the great army of our country's heroes.

Let us picture the scene when the last survivor of the Grand Army of the Republic, the last of the old soldiers, the last of the earthy survivors. Weak in body but strong in mind, he realizes that he soon must go.

Calling to his aid the worthy member of the Sons of Veterans, he discharges his last duty to the order, by enjoining upon him loyalty to the Union and the services of the Republic to give the best days of his life. The flag of his country, which he has seen in the hands of the soldiers who sealed their vows of devotion to it with their blood. Those white stripes are emblematic of an honorable peace, secured by four years of bitter war and of sufferings and privations that terminated at Appomattox in a magnificent peace. The flag of the world has never recorded.

Those blue stripes, like the blue of heaven, indicate the purity of the principles of our government known to no lands; whilst the bright stars, that are scattered in every quarter of the globe, kindle a hope and offer to the

THE WATER LILY.

In the slimy bed of slough here Its bed had humble birth, And the slender stem that upward grew...

A TRYING POSITION.

Matters had come to a crisis between myself and landlady. My bill was sadly in arrears, and Mrs. Ringwood, having passed from frowns to words and from words to impatience, had ended with a peremptory demand for payment.

Not being ready or having the ready to comply with her requirement, I had to try for it but to create my room and remodel my right leg, the former being wanted, I was given to understand, for Mr. O'Boah, an old customer of Mrs. Ringwood's whom she was under a standing promise to accommodate and whom I rarely ever homely expected.

Down to my last dollar, with no immediate prospect of another, and wearing with a long search for a cheap boarding house where I was not to "invariably in advance," I sat me down in an out of the way restaurant to face a tough beef-steak and the still tougher question of what was best to do.

A grave looking gentleman sat opposite, dividing his attention between a bottle of wine and the evening paper. "What a beautiful set these detectives are!" said the gentleman, whose nose left it doubtful whether he spoke to himself or me.

"Why," I continued, "nearly my last dollar, with no immediate prospect of another, and wearing with a long search for a cheap boarding house where I was not to 'invariably in advance,' I sat me down in an out of the way restaurant to face a tough beef-steak and the still tougher question of what was best to do."

"You were a detective once," I ventured to surmise. "This reward—is it very large?" I asked.

"Five thousand dollars," he answered, "for the recovery of the property and capture of the thief."

"Would you like to go halves in making the effort?" he queried, summing me up with a scrutinizing glance.

"I fear I should be of little service," I returned. "I have no experience in such matters and am almost a stranger in the city."

"The very thing to render your aid invaluable. This crime is evidently not the work of a novice, and to your professional thief every detective's face is as familiar as a pal's. The more sight of one of your pals the game to fight. Under skillful guidance you could work unperceived. Now, if you'll let yourself be in my hands for 36 hours, I believe we can bag the prize. What say you—is it a bargain?"

"I was not exactly the man to fortune I had set out in, but it looked like a shorter cut at starting. At any rate, my circumstances were desperate, and I saw no better chance to do it than that."

"I accept your offer," I said. "Come along, then," said the stranger, rising, and having settled our scores we left the place together.

In the street he took my arm, and after a long walk through unperceived streets my companion called a halt before a venerable looking house, into which he admitted us with a hasty key. He led the way up stairs to a dimly lighted apartment, in which a dim light was burning.

"We waited ourselves, and my companion was beginning to unfold his plans when a knock was heard at the door. He held up his finger in token of silence.

The knock was three times repeated in a peculiar manner, when my host got up and cautiously opened the door. A man stood outside with his hat pulled over his eyes.

"Excuse me a moment," said my companion, stepping out and closing the door. "I heard how and earnest voices in the passage, but only distinguished the words: 'Train for Boston at 10. San Francisco train at 11:30.'"

"See there was a sound of departing footsteps, and the door of the room opened and the proprietor entered. 'I've no time to explain farther now,' he said, 'Meet me at the depot in time for the 10 o'clock train to Boston.'"

"But I have no money," I answered. "I'll see to that," he replied. There was little time to lose, and I rose to go.

"Would you mind carrying this reticule?" said he. "I have a short stop to make by the way, besides having a valise to look after."

It had been the dupes of the real culprit, who had sought to cover his own retreat by a ruse of which I was to be the victim.

I walked rapidly, avoiding public thoroughfares, and had gone a considerable distance before venturing to stop a policeman and inquire the way to the chief detective's office.

Following the directions, I lost no time in presenting myself to that functionary.

"I think I have discovered the robber of the bank," said I as coolly as I could. "It'll be money in your pocket and a feather in your cap if you have," said he, cying me enviously. "It's very queer, though," he added, looking from me to a paper before him.

I proceeded to give a minute narrative of what had occurred since my falling in with the pretended ex-detective, expressing the opinion that the latter would be found faking the 11:30 train for San Francisco.

"The telegram for your arrest," said the chief, "was sent by an unknown informant coming from an unknown source, but which I did not feel at liberty to neglect. Your coming directly here speaks in your favor. But let us see what is in the catch."

It was speedily opened, and in it was found a package of the missing bonds, a description of which was in the possession of the authorities. In giving them up my late acquaintance had sacrificed but little, as they had been so advertised that there would have been danger in disposing of them, while putting them in my possession was a cunning device to divert suspicion from himself to me.

A carriage was called, and in company with the chief and two subordinates I was taken to the depot, which we reached a few minutes before the departure of the train.

Smugly concealed in a sleeping car, a whole section of which he had taken for himself, we discovered the object of our search, in whom the officers recognized an old acquaintance. In his possession was found all the stolen money and securities except those he had placed in my hands.

I was formally detained till next morning, when Mrs. Ringwood and several of her boarders, the former being blind enough not to mention my little delinquency toward herself, gave so good an account of me and proved so clearly that I was quietly at home on the night of the robbery that I was discharged on the spot.

I got the \$50,000, quieting the muzzes—who but a Mormon would think of paying attention to nice sisters at once—married Nancy Walker, gave up poetry for the pork business and have found, if not fame, at least something like a fortune in it.—New York News.

The Moose Made Quick Time. "Any one who thinks a moose can't travel at a pretty lively gait is very much mistaken," remarked George T. Horton of St. Paul. "I used to be a locomotive engineer up in the northern part of my state, and one day I had an opportunity to test the speed of this animal. I was running a light freight train, and in coming around a curve saw a big moose standing directly on the track. As soon as the animal saw the engine he took to his heels right down the path between the rails. For about four miles we had a perfectly straight track, and as I had heard of the great speed of this animal I determined to test its ability. The gait of the moose was a sort of trot, such only as a moose can exhibit, his paces being about two rods in length. At first it was only a little jog, but as the engine began to gain speed the moose let himself out. Faster and faster sped the engine, but still the frightened moose trotted in the van, and all the mysterious power of steam could not prevail upon this monarch of the forest. At last after we had covered three miles, turning a curve, we came upon a man, a section hands who were fixing the track. The sight of these men frightened the moose from the track, and he was soon lost to view in the forest."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Quaint Old White Meeting Houses. In the midst of the prevailing craze for odd and bizarre styles of architecture it is pleasing to come across a plea for the simple and homely buildings such as contented our forefathers. William Henry Bishop, in an article in The Century, in which he gives his experience while searching for a summer home in upper New England in the form of an abandoned farm, says: "Two small white meeting houses show their Christopher Wren steeples complacently. Time has been when all these white country meeting houses alike seemed to freeze the imagination with their coldness, but times change, and we with them. The charming grace and lightness of design that many of them possess have been recognized. Their whiteness is a refreshing spot amid the greenness—in short, they are coming back into favor again, with the many other nice old-fashioned things of the period, and the invasion of gothic churches that succeeded them had better look well to the security of its domination."

He Knew His Employer. It is said that Charles S. Scanlan of the Cincinnati Enquirer—John R. McLean's paper—was once sent into a small town in the southwest to get the story of a woman evangelist who had been greatly talked about. Scanlan attended one of her meetings and occupied a front seat. When those who wished to be saved were asked to rise, Scanlan kept his seat and used his notebook. The woman approached, and taking him by the hand said, "Come to Jesus." "Madam, said the newspaper man, "I am here solely on business to report your work." "Brother," said she, "there is no business so important as God's." "Well, maybe not," said Scanlan, "but you don't know John R. McLean."—Acheson Globe.

His Narrow Escape. "It was in the far west. 'Darling!' he whispered. 'After I left you last evening I walked on air!'" She met his words with a look of wonder and amazement. "Wall, I declare!" she exclaimed. "What you out you down, Hank?"—Town Topics.

Had as the Disease. "I understand you've bought a dog to keep burglars away?" "Yes." "You are not troubled any more at night, then, I suppose?" "Only by the dog."—London Tit-Bits.

PINHEAD REPUBLICS.

MOST OF THEM IN EUROPE OR ON ISLANDS OF THE SEA.

The Smallest In Area is Little More Than a Square Mile, and the Smallest In Population Numbers Fifty-five Souls—Simple Forms of Government.

When a person speaks of small republics, he is supposed to mean those of South America and Europe, which are marked on every map and described in every cyclopaedia printed since they have become republics. The facts, it is world is spotted with small republics that are never heard of, so small that they seem more like needle points than pinheads. A few of them are known to the most learned teachers of geography, but the majority of them would set the most of these teachers a task which would require more than a single day's research. These little republics are found on islands so diminutive that they are marked only on navigators' charts and again between and in the center of kingdoms.

In area they run from less than a square mile up to about 100. In population they run from 50 people up to but little more than a few hundreds. They are all republics in that they are governed by the people, but their plans of government show a great many novelties.

To Tavolara may be accorded the distinction of being the smallest republic in point of population on the face of the globe. It is situated on an island about five miles long by five-eighths of a mile in width 13 miles off the northeast coast of Sardinia. Its population numbers about 55 people. The principal occupation of the inhabitants is fishing, the land being filled only enough to supply the needs of the islanders. The possession and absolute sovereignty of the island is held by a family named the Bartoloni, who are descended from King Charles Albert of Sardinia to the Bartoloni family in 1836, and for more than half a century Paul I. King of Tavolara, reigned over it in peace.

On the 30th of May, 1882, King Paul died of heart disease, sitting in his chair, like the Emperor Vespasian, vainly endeavoring to write a will. His last words were a request that none of his relatives should succeed him on the throne of the island and that its inhabitants be allowed to govern themselves. None of the relatives ever filed a claim, and on March 27, 1886, the islanders held a mass meeting and decided to establish a republic. The constitution was drawn up, which gives, by the way, equal suffrage to women and also provides for the election of a president every six years. The president receives no salary and is advised by a council of six, the members of which are elected by the people. There is no pay and no perquisites attached to any of the offices. The independence of Tavolara was formally recognized by Italy in 1887, but there is nothing on the records which shows any other country having taken notice of it.

If we were judging the countries by their area, then to Goats must be awarded the honors. But while its area is not one-third as great as that of Tavolara its population is over twice as much, the total number of inhabitants being about 130. Goats is situated on the flat top of a mountain in the Lower Pyrenees and occupies an area of but a fraction over a mile. The republic has existed since 1648 and is recognized as an independent state by both France and Spain. The government is vested in a council, consisting of 12 members, who serve seven years.

This council elects from its number one who discharges the duties of chief executive. He acts as tax collector, assessor, judge, etc., but from all his acts there is an appeal to the bishop of Lescar in the valley below. Other than these there are no officers, not even a clergyman. Neither is there a court or any public institution whatever. The pass which leads to the adjacent Spanish parish of Larrumie is so steep that the carrying of heavy burdens is an impossibility. The inhabitants of this tiny mountain republic have built a chute, therefore, down which they slide heavy articles and the bodies of their dead to the cemetery far below. Indeed the good inhabitants of Goats are baptized, married and buried in the nearby Ossen valley. Since the seventeenth century the population has varied but little, and a desire to see the world called the many officers, not even a clergyman. Neither is there a court or any public institution whatever. 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