

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

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VOL. XVII.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1895

NO. 10.

DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY

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

County Officers.
Judges—Benard Collier, John R. Mills,
Harrison Miller.
Register of Wills—James K. Waters.

County Commissioners.—William M. Gathier,
Melville Cronwell, Franklin G. House, James H.
Sherrill, D. L. Zimmerman.
Tax Collector—J. W. Baughman.
Surveyor—Edward Albright.
School Commissioners—Samuel Dutrow, Her-
man L. Rontzahn, David B. Thomas, E. R. Zim-
merman, Jas. W. Condit.
Examiner—E. L. Bolwig.

Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public—Dr. John B. Bayne.
Justices of the Peace—M. P. Shuff, J. M. Ker-
gan, Wm. G. Blair, Paul J. Corry, I. M. Fisher,
Leidstra—E. S. Toney.
Constables—W. P. Nienmeyer,
School Trustees—O. A. Horner, S. N. McNair,
John W. Reigle.

Town Officers.
Burgess—William G. Blair.
Commissioners—Chas. F. Rowe, Oscar D. Pea-
ley, Philip J. Snodgrass, J. Thos. Gelwick, Peter
J. Loring, Geo. T. Gelwick.
Tax Collector—John F. Hopp.

Churches.
Ev. Lutheran Church.
Pastor—Rev. Chas. R. Reinwald. Services
every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock
a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. Wednesday even-
ing lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at
9 o'clock a. m.

Reformed Church of the Incarnation.
Pastor—Rev. A. M. Schaffner. Services every
Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and every other
Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School
at 9 o'clock a. m. Midweek service at 7
o'clock. Catechetical class on Saturday after-
noon at 2 o'clock.

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

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
Pastor—Rev. P. V. Kavanagh. First Mass
7:30 o'clock a. m., second Mass 10 o'clock a. m.,
Vespers 3 o'clock p. m., Sunday School at 2
o'clock p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church.
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
2 o'clock.

Mails.
Arrive.
Way from Baltimore 9:04 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.
Md. & Pa. Ex. Co. 11:17 a. m. and
7:00 p. m. Gettysburg 9:20 a. m., Rocky Mtgo.
1:09 p. m., Expt. P. O. 3:20 a. m.

Leave.
Baltimore 7:00 a. m., Middletown 5:25
p. m., Hagerstown 5:25 p. m., Rocky Mtgo. 1:40 a.
m., Baltimore and Rockville R. P. O. 2:45 p.
m., Frederick 2:45 p. m., Mt. Airy and Mt. St.
Mary's 2:45 p. m., Gettysburg 8 a. m., Expt.
10:19 a. m.
Office hours from 7:00 a. m. to 8:15 p. m.

Societies.
Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindness, Honor, Council Fire every Saturday even-
ing, 8th Mo. Officers—President, George T.
Gelwick; Secretary, John B. Bayne; Treasurer,
John P. Miesberger; Jan. Sec., George S. Mil-
ler; C. of C., George L. Gilman; K. of W., Dr.
John W. Reigle.

Emerald Beneficial Association.
P. A. A. A. Organizer, President, A. A. Wivel.
Vice-President, P. F. Burkett, Secretary, V. A. Re-
illy, Assistant Secretary, John B. Bayne, Treas-
urer, George S. Miller, C. of C., George L. Gilman.
Meets the 1st and 3rd Friday of each month in
great. Meets the 1st and 3rd Friday of each month in
great. Meets the 1st and 3rd Friday of each month in
great.

Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.
Commander, Maj. O. A. Horner; Senior Vice-
Commander, John Shunk; Junior Vice-Com-
mander, John Shunk; Adjutant, Geo. L. Gilman;
Ensign, John Shunk; Quartermaster, John Shunk;
Sergeant, John Shunk; Chaplain, Samuel Dutrow;
Drum Major, John Shunk; Band Leader, John Shunk;
Musician, John Shunk; Color Bearer, John Shunk;
Standard Bearer, John Shunk; Sentinel, John Shunk;
Guard, John Shunk; Post, John Shunk; Chaplain,
John Shunk; Secretary, John Shunk; Treasurer,
John Shunk; C. of C., John Shunk; K. of W., John
Shunk.

Vigilant Hose Company.
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each
month at Freeman's Hall. President, V. E.
Kowle; Vice-President, Oscar D. Pealey; Sec-
retary, Wm. H. Troxell; Treasurer, J. H. Re-
idley; C. of C., Geo. T. Gelwick; 1st Lieut., Chas.
Stokes; 2nd Lieut., Samuel L. Rowe.

Emmitsburg Choral Union.
Meets at Public School House 2nd and 4th
Tuesdays of each month, at 8 o'clock P. M.
Officers—President, O. A. Horner; Secretary,
Vice-President, Oscar D. Pealey; Treasurer,
Wm. H. Troxell; C. of C., Geo. T. Gelwick; 1st
Lieut., Chas. Stokes; 2nd Lieut., Samuel L. Rowe.

Emmitsburg Water Company.
President, I. S. Annan; Vice-President, L. M.
Matter; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Treas-
urer, O. A. Horner; Directors, L. M. Matter, O. A.
Horner, J. Thos. Gelwick, E. R. Zimmerman,
I. S. Annan, E. L. Rowe, Nicholas Baker.

**The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent
Association.**
Chaplain, Rev. J. B. Manley; Presi-
dent, A. V. Keegans; Vice President, Joseph
Duffy; Treasurer, John J. Rosemond; Secretary,
Paul J. Corry; Assistant Secretary, Joseph Mar-
tin; Sergeant at Arms, John A. Short; Board of
Directors, Vincent J. Rosemond, John A. Short,
Wm. C. Taylor; Sick Visiting Committee, Geo.
Keegans, J. J. Topper, Jacob L. Topper, James A.
Jensen, John C. Short.

Emmitsburg Council, No. 53, Jr. O. U. A. M.
Council meets every Tuesday evening at 7 p. m.
at the Past. Council, Wm. J. Stansbury; Coun-
cillor, Yost C. Harbaugh; Vice Councilor, Wm.
Fair; Recording Secretary, Wm. D. Collier; Ad-
junct Secretary, John F. Adelsberger; Com-
mander, Charles L. Landers; Vice-Commander,
John Shockey; Outing Secretary, Holland Weant;
Inside Sentinel, John P. Moser; Outside Sentinel,
Philip N. Stansbury; Trustees, Wm. C. Zantz, H.
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Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property.
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Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise
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nov. 10-lyr

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Keeping Everlastingly at It.

Genius is really only the power

of making continuous efforts. The

line between failure and success is

so fine that we scarcely know when

we pass it—so fine that we are often

on the line and do not know it.

How many a man has thrown up

his hands at a time when a little

more effort, a little more patience,

would have achieved success. As

the tide goes clear out, so it comes

clear in. In business, sometimes,

prospects may seem darkest when

really they are on the turn. A

little more persistence, a little

more effort and what seemed hope-

less failure may turn to glorious

success. There is no more failure

except in no longer trying. There

is no defeat except from within, no

really insurmountable barrier save

our own inherent weakness of

purpose.—*Electrical Review.*

Tommy's Questions.

"Mamma, what did Tommy's

Jones' papa mean when he said I

was a chip of the old block?"

"He meant you were like your

papa."

"And when Tommy's mamma

said I was a piece of impudence

did she mean I was like you?"—*Harp-*

ers Bazar.

POINT THE WAY.

BY EDWARD N. WOOD.

Dear love, when all life's sunshine fades
and sleeps
In arms of darkest gloom; when weary
creeps
The soul athwarted sun-parched, barren
way.
And midst the brooding shades no love
beams play,
Sweeter far will the journey be
If you will point the way for me!

Dear love, when hoping droops, its
brightness fled
In sad dismay—its blossoms withered—
dead—
And all the sweet fragrance that once I
knew,
No more with incense my path to be-
strew—
Through the clouds some light I will
see,
If you will point the way for me!

Dear love, when on the quiv'ring,
sobbing air
Comes no melody; when black-robed
despair
Hides all the future with its frowning
face,
Driving happiness from its resting
place—
All this—aye, more—will quickly flee,
If you will point the way for me!

—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Human Nature On Trol- ley Cars.

The trolley car has so many
patrons that there must be those
among the number who as they ride
through the city or glide swiftly
out to the suburbs, bestow a pass-
ing thought on the labors of the
two men who are the van and rear
guards of the street car. The mo-
torman's life does not savor of quite
so much variety as the conductor's.
His business is to keep his hand on
the lever and his eyes to the front,
his foot on the gong and to regulate
the car's speed. But both men
fear equally the terrible bugbear
that looms up before every car,
especially the fenderless ones. It
is spelled with a very big A and
pronounced with double stress on
the ax—Accident—menacing con-
ductor and motorman at every mile,
taking divers forms. A collision
may wreck human lives or tear the
cars asunder. A miscreant may
throw a stone into the car from the
street, breaking one or more win-
dows; the conductor must hunt up
the villain and collect damages or
pay them himself—sometimes
spending most of his afternoon
hours in such a wild goose chase.
The power may give out, leaving
the passengers in darkness at night
and oftentimes causing a panic. In
winter the motorman's hands and
arms sometimes become so stiff as
to become helpless, so he cannot
control his car, or the track may be
slippery, and on account of the ex-
treme cold the breaks become
powerless, and on the car rushes to
disaster.

By far the saddest and most har-
rowing accident, and that touches
the lives of more people, is the
death of some unfortunate who is
crushed under the wheels. Think
of the result of such a sad ex-
perience upon the trolley man. He
is not an automaton—his feelings
are not cast iron. His nerves
thrill as with an electric shock as
the awful blow strikes home and he
wishes his own life could pay the
ransom for the one gone. He be-
comes a wreck and invariably re-
fuses to ever run another car, re-
tiring to his home seemingly years
older, a subject to severe nervous
disorders, and oftentimes dragging
out his days in an insane asylum.

A long list of names could be
given of well-known cases. Several
men have died from sheer grief at
being the innocent cause of some
one's tragic death.

But a trolley conductor's life is
not all shadow. Ever careful of
people presents a study. It does
not take five trips to convince him
that life is full of racy caricatures
as well as pathetic tragedies, and
that individual characteristics are,
of all places, shown to most advan-
tage in a street car. On the second
trip in the morning he is invariably
accompanied by the professional
shopper who haunts the store as a
vocation—carrying with her a large
handbag that rarely contains any-
thing save a bundle of samples—
a much-fingered and frail-looking
purse. He pities her as she gazes

out abstractedly at the window
when he approaches her for the
fare, with an air upon her that says
plainer than words, "My good
looks and winning ways should
carry me free." But sad fate!
The coppers must leave their rest-
ing place and but a few others re-
main to serve her on her return
trip.

There are three classes of car
bobs that tire the good-natured
conductor unmercifully.

There is the person, fat and
pompous, who imagines one whole
half of the car was shipped from
the St. Louis factory for his special
avoidpous, and who glares at the
meek little window who squeezes
into the corner he leaves by the
door. Wonder if he would ques-
tion the fact that their nickels
were made in the same mint with
the same value?

Number two nuisance sits with
one leg crossed at right angles over
the other knee, his boots heavy
with mud (he always rides on a
rainy day) taking the first opportu-
nity to transfer said real estate to
the sleeky silk of a fashionable

dressed young lady, who must
spend many a dollar in getting it
cleaned. Thirdly, the man with
a rattling newspaper who always
plants himself in a crowded car,
where he stands in the way of every
one entering to report his literary
tendency. Soon the air is full of
fluttering sheets, blowing in people's
faces and making havoc generally.
The conductor asks the Disagree-
able Man to move up, which he
takes as a personal insult and tries
to get even by handing out for fare
a ten dollar bill.

Beats as as conspicuous in num-
ber as borse. Some pretend they
are not familiar with the route of
the car and take up time in dissen-
sling the matter until the conductor
puts them off, politely landing them
at the place they so much desired
to reach.

Not a few of the fair sex show
their petty natures by playing their
cards so the conductor will kindly
pay their fare. They do not disdain
to use all possible stratagem. Some
foolish conductors have obliged
them, but to their chagrin the
money was never refunded and they
lose faith in women's promises,
with eyes keen to future repetitions.

Innocent children are made to
appear hunchbacked and are curled
up on the seat presenting the appear-
ance of no-kneed infants, whose
mother positively affirm they are all
under three. One man with wife,
four children (all large size) a grip,
bird cage and a puppy, offers fifteen
cents as fare and threatened
vengeance upon the man who was
so mean as to insist upon thirty
cents. How cheaply a man may
rate his family!

There is the female who slips a
nickle into a conductor's hand, and
after riding a long ways makes a
big scene by accusing him of keep-
ing a quarter and giving her no
change. When he turns his pockets
inside out to convince her that he
is no thief she calls him a cheat
and retires behind a handkerchief.

There are a multitude of agree-
able passengers. Young ladies
with balloon sleeves accommodate
their neighbors by sitting sideways
and gazing with interested eyes out
of the windows. Refined ladies
murmur grateful thanks as the blue-
coated men changes a bill or closes
a window for them. Blushing
maiden coyly pass some pretty
compliment on his gallant self,
making his duties rose-colored the
rest of the day. Once in a great
while a windfall of a dime or a
quarter is slipped into his hand by
some crippled or infirm person
whom he tenderly assists to a seat.

The evening cars have their
quota of lovers going to and from
the Park, their eyes jcy-kindled,
wondering if the conductor ever en-
joyed so blissful a ride as this par-
ticular one of theirs.

The kind man, usually a retired
merchant, asks all sorts of questions
and seems to do all in his power to
make the trip pleasant, expressing
the hope that no accidents may oc-
cur, and when he leaves good-
naturedly presses a cigar into the
conductor's hand.

Pickpockets jump on when the
car is crowded and fare is being col-
lected. They make their way up
to the innocent conductor by gradu-
al

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

The Democratic State Nominating Convention met in Baltimore Wednesday and nominated candidates for Governor, Comptroller and Attorney-General. The fight between the Gorman and anti-Gorman factions in the State of Maryland has been carried on for some time, and the contest in some of the counties for ascendancy was a bitter one. If all the reports concerning the convention held on Wednesday are reliable, then it is safe to say that the convention was anything but a harmonious affair, and the party leaders secured the nomination for Governor on the first ballot.

The platform of the State Convention reiterates the principals set forth in the national democratic platform of 1892. The administration of President Cleveland is heartily commended. It also endorses the management of the State affairs by Governor Frank Brown. It calls especial attention to the necessity of reassessment and pledges the party, through its delegates, to an unqualified fulfillment of this pledge. The platform was unanimously adopted.

The candidates nominated are as follows:

For Governor—John E. Hurst, of Baltimore city.

For Comptroller—Marion DeKalk Smith, of Kent county.

Attorney-General Charles C. Crothers, of Cecil county.

DELUGE IN KANSAS CITY.

Kansas City and vicinity was visited about half-past four o'clock Sunday morning by the worst rain and lightning storm in the history of the Weather Bureau. The rainfall in Kansas City, Mo., was 4.57 inches. No damage was done on the Missouri River, but across the line in Kansas great damage was done to private and public property. Reports from over the city indicate that the damage will foot up into the thousands. Streets and pavements were washed out like so much kindling wood; sidewalks were carried away, small wood sheds and outhouses were moved to the creek bottoms and destroyed, and the homes of a number of people were flooded. It is safe to say not a street in the entire city which is paved with cedar blocks escaped damage. It will take many days to repair the damage to streets, and it may be necessary for the Council to take some action in order to carry on the work. In Armourda and Argentine, Kas., much damage was done to private and public property, because of the lowness of the ground in most parts of the city. In the southern portion of the city many residences were flooded. In the bottoms of Argentine travel of all sorts was suspended nearly all day.

TO EXTERMINATE CARP.

The New Jersey fish commission has started a movement for the purpose of exterminating carp in the streams that were liberally stocked with that species of fish a few years ago. It has been discovered that carp live entirely on fish spawn and that they multiply very rapidly. Since their introduction in local waters other food fish have gradually diminished, and it is believed unless some organized move toward extermination of the carp is made they will soon be in full possession of the local waters.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1894.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

PETER FREDERICK ROTHERMEL, who painted the picture "The Battle of Gettysburg," now in the Pennsylvania State Library, in Harrisburg, died Sunday in Philadelphia, aged seventy-eight years.

DEATH OF JUDGE HOFFMAN.

Sunday morning at 5 o'clock Judge Henry W. Hoffman died at his home, in Cumberland, after an illness of several months, caused by a general failure of the system. Judge Hoffman was born in Cumberland December 17, 1825. His father, John G. Hoffman, was a merchant. At an early age Henry Hoffman, by frequent attendance at the meetings of a debating society, displayed a talent for speaking, and his father decided to encourage him to study law. He went to Washington and Jefferson College, at Cannonsburg, Pa., and graduated there. Returning to Cumberland, he studied law under the late Thomas J. McKaig, and for a time was associated with Archibald Carey in editing and publishing the Civilian. He was admitted to the bar in November, 1848, and speedily gained a good practice. In 1856 he was elected to the House of Representatives on the Whig ticket. He served one term, and upon his defeat for a second term was appointed sergeant-at-arms of the House of Representatives, and served in that capacity two years. In 1861 President Lincoln appointed Mr. Hoffman Collector of the Port of Baltimore, in which office he served four years. Returning to Cumberland in 1865 he engaged in the practice of law there and was twice appointed attorney for the city. In 1883 the death of Judge George A. Pearce left a vacancy on the bench, and the Republicans nominated him for the vacancy against the late Josiah H. Gordon, who had been appointed by Governor Hamilton and who was nominated by the Democrats. Mr. Hoffman was elected and served until his death. The Legislature of 1894 extended his term of office, which would have expired by age limitation in November next.

Judge Hoffman was a fine speaker and very fond of politics. He went into the Greeley movement in 1873 and stumped the Sixth District against Grant, but returned to his party and supported Hayes in 1876. He leaves one son, Wm. O. Hoffman, deputy clerk of the Circuit Court, and two unmarried daughters. The funeral took place Tuesday morning.

The vacancy on the bench of the fourth circuit caused by the death of Judge Hoffman will have to be filled by the election of a judge at the general election in November. The fourth circuit is composed of Garrett, Washington and Allegany counties. Washington county has one of the associate judges, and so under the constitution Judge Hoffman's successor must come from either Allegany or Garrett. In the meantime it is likely that the Governor will appoint a judge to serve for three months intervening, and that the man selected by the Governor will be the party nominee.

ARE YOU EVER ANNOYED

by abuzzing or roaring sound in your head? Have you difficulty in hearing distinctly? Are you troubled with a continual dropping of mucus, irritating the throat and causing you to cough? Is your breath unpleasantly affected and accompanied with bad taste? Is your hearing less acute? If so, you have catarrh and should at once procure a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, the best known remedy. The Balm will give instant relief.

Cast Into A German Prison.

William Glaser, an engineer of the Valley Railroad, has just returned home from a visit to Germany. He came to this country nine years ago and is a naturalized citizen. While in Reichman, Germany, he was arrested and thrown into prison for having failed to serve three years in the army, as required by the German law.

The authorities informed him that for this offense he had been fined 200 marks, and must serve 40 days in jail. His passport, signed by the late Secretary Gresham, was taken from him and numerous other indignities were offered. The cell in which he was confined was in a most filthy condition.

After much trouble Glaser succeeded in securing a hearing, and was told that his sentence had been remitted, but that he must not leave Germany until his case had been investigated by a higher court. He left the country, however, at the first opportunity.

While in jail Glaser learned that an American citizen was in an adjoining cell, and had been there for 13 months because he refused to join the army.—News.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)
WASHINGTON, July 29.—There is less talk in Washington on the silver question, either for or against the white metal, just now than at any time for months past. This is not due to the absence of politicians either. That is, not of democrats and republicans. The republicans, aside from a few from the silver states, have discouraged agitation of the subject right along and now prominent democrats, some of whom have been silver men, have seemingly adopted the same policy. The populists and straight out silver men say this indicates that both of the old parties intend to try to dodge the question in their national platforms, while the gold men, both democrats and republicans, say that it is because increased prosperity is causing the people to lose interest in the silver question. The administration democrats who are working against silver in the Southern States are not expecting to secure declarations in favor of the gold standard, but merely to prevent declarations in favor of the free coinage of silver.

Even Senator Caffery, of Louisiana, who has been here a week with other members of the State Congressional Delegation, working in the interests of the sugar planters, has been compelled to admit the legality of the authority claimed by Comptroller Bowler, great as it is. He says: "The most serious part of this whole matter is that Mr. Bowler really has the power to do what he is doing. It is provided by law that the Comptroller shall have authority to pass upon any and all accounts, and from his decision there is no appeal." The general impression is that the Comptroller will decide against the constitutionality of the sugar bounty, after hearing the arguments in it's favor, next week; and that he will later do the same with several other appropriations, including that for ocean mail subsidies and possibly that for the Atlanta Exposition.

Unless the member of the next Congress shall differ materially from their predecessors, Secretary Morton will find that he walked upon numerous pet corns by stopping the free distribution of seeds. He must anticipate some trouble with Congress about this matter and, probably to fortify his position, he has abolished the seed division of the Agricultural Department. It may be that Secretary Morton is right in his opinion, that the cost of the free distribution of seeds by the government has been out of all proportion to the benefit received by the people therefrom, but it is certain that Congress has never taken that view of it. Secretary Morton recommended to the last Congress that no appropriation be made for this purpose, but Congress made the appropriation all the same. This money was not used, Mr. Morton having found a legal way to get around spending it, and it was part of the unexpended money covered in the Treasury at the close of the last fiscal year by the Agricultural Department. In addition to not being able to send free seeds to their constituents, there is another reason why some Congressmen will not like the abolition of the seed division of the Agricultural Department. The employees of that division were nearly all women and at times—mostly while Congress was in session—the number was large. These places were filled by Congressmen, and, although not specially desirable to those who held them, were useful to quiet, if not entirely satisfy, the importunities of such women as had a "pull" upon them, through their constituents or otherwise. No one in Washington will be surprised if the next appropriation bill for the Agricultural Department provides for a renewal of the free distribution of seeds in such a manner that it cannot be evaded by Secretary Morton.

General Schofield, who has returned from his extended inspection tour of Army Posts in the West and Northwest, says he found army affairs in a very satisfactory condition. When asked how he found the Schofield Presidential boom, the General laughed and said he had never found it at all, and that he had no doubt the newspaper man who thought he had found it had long ago become convinced that it was a case of mistaken identity.

Colonel Ludlow, U. S. A., who was at the head of the Government Engineer Commission that inspected the proposed route of the Nicaragua Canal and so much of the canal as has been constructed, is in Washington. He will talk about his trip and the unexpectedly pleasant weather experienced, but can't get a single word from him indicating what he and his colleagues think of the canal or what the nature of their report will be. This report will be made to the Secretary of War, but is not known whether he will make it public before his annual report is submitted to Congress next December.

Death of a Well-Known Ethnologist.

James Constantine Pilling, the well-known ethnologist of the geological survey, died at his home in Olney, in Montgomery county, on Friday night aged forty-nine years, of locomotor ataxia. Mr. Pilling began his scientific career in 1875, when he joined Major J. W. Powell in the survey of the Rocky Mountains. In connection with that he began his work of tabulating the vocabularies of Indian tribes and collecting facts of their mythology. When Major Powell became director of the geological survey Mr. Pilling was made chief clerk, which he resigned when compelled by ill-health. In that office, and even until his fatal illness, Mr. Pilling continued to give to ethnology and linguistic work all the time and strength he could command, and this sufficed to enable him to catalogue and index the literature relating to the language of nearly all the Indians of North America.

Among them where bibliographies of the Siouan, Eskimo, Iroquoian, Muskogean, Athapascan, Wakashan, Salishan, Chinookan and Algonquin languages. Mr. Pilling's latest work was a biography of the ancient Mexican language, which will be published as soon as it is indexed. These works gave him a world-wide reputation among scholars, and in their preparation he studied and collected material in the libraries of Paris, London and Berlin, as well as in the important public and private libraries in this country. He was a member of many learned and scientific societies throughout the world, including all of those in Washington. In early life Mr. Pilling attained high rank as a stenographer, being engaged when only twenty years old in court work, in committee work in Congress and in the various commissions established by Congress for the settlement of claims resulting from the civil war.

SUIT for \$500,000 is to be brought against the city of San Francisco and the Spring Valley Water Company by owners of property destroyed during the great fire on South Market street four weeks ago. The grounds for the suit are peculiar. They are the inadequacy of the water supply, the inconvenient location of hydrants and smallness of mains.

An attempt to produce a new play based upon the San Francisco church murders resulted in the arrest of the manager and actors of the Alcazar Theatre in San Francisco Monday night. Theodore Durant, on trial for killing one of the girls found in the church, had obtained an order of court restraining the production of the play.

ACCORDING to the Geological Survey's report, the production of refined lead in the United States has grown from 1500 short tons in 1825 to 219,000 in 1894. The product of 1893 was the largest on record, amounting to 229,000 short tons. Low prices prevailed last year.

A cyclone and cloudburst at Wellston, Ohio, flooded the streets and cellars, carried away the water works dam and drowned some Italians working in a street railway cut.

The schooner Republic was sunk in about forty feet of water two miles off Loran, Ohio, in Lake Erie. The crew of eight men clung to the rigging until rescued.

No tree has yet been measured which was taller than the great eucalyptus in Gippsland, Australia, which proved to be 450 feet high.

Now see that your blood is pure. Good health follows the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla which is the one great blood purifier.

THE Bethel Presbyterian Church in course of erection at Peoria, Ill., was blown down by the wind.

THERE are altogether over 113,000,000 women in India.

That Tired Feeling

So common at this season, is a serious condition, liable to lead to disastrous results. It is a sure sign of declining health tone, and that the blood is impoverished and impure. The best and most successful remedy is found in

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla

Which makes rich, healthy blood, and thus gives strength to the nerves, elasticity to the muscles, vigor to the brain and health to the whole body. In truth, Hood's Sarsaparilla

Makes the Weak Strong

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's. Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, always reliable and beneficial.

SOMETHING LIKE A CENTIPEDE.

"The fact of painting a fly or bee so true to nature that the observer attempts to brush it away is not so difficult as is generally supposed," remarked a painter of still-life. "The art lies in making the insect stand out from the background. Not long ago a patron brought me six saucers and a card upon which was printed a house centipede, or 'thousand legs,' requesting me to copy it exactly upon each of the saucers so that the base of the cup would cover it. I did so. Afterward he told me that he had given a little tea party, and without the knowledge of his wife had substituted the painted saucers for the plain ones. His amusement consisted in observing the horrified expression on the faces of the guests when they raised their cups, and the quickness with which they put them down again to keep monster imprisoned. It was only when the hostess noticed that none of the guests drank their tea that the deception was discovered."—N. Y. Press.

Secret of Beauty

is health. The secret of health is the power to digest and assimilate a proper quantity of food. This can never be done when the liver does not act it's part. Doyouknowthis? Tutt's Liver Pills are an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, torpid liver, piles, jaundice, bilious fever, biliousness and kindred diseases.

Tutt's Liver Pills

In Poor Health

means so much more than you imagine—serious and fatal diseases result from trifling ailments neglected. Don't play with Nature's greatest gift—health.

Brown's Iron Bitters

If you are feeling out of sorts, weak and generally exhausted, nervous, have no appetite and can't work, begin at once taking the most reliable strengthening medicine, which is Brown's Iron Bitters. A few bottles cure—benefit comes from the very first dose—it won't stain your teeth, and it's pleasant to take.

It Cures
Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Neuralgia, Constipation, Bad Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

Get only the genuine—it has crossed red lines on the wrapper. All others are substitutes. On receipt of two 3c. stamps we will send set of Ten Beautiful World's Fair Views and book—free.

BROWN CHEMICAL CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

Closing Sale

SLIPPERS

100 PAIRS SLIPPERS

COST!

Men's, Women's and Children's at Cost.

Women's Slippers at 40, 50, 75 and \$1.00 Per Pair.

These Slippers are in good condition. The \$1 Women's Slippers are Stylish and good wearers. Call and examine them. No trouble to show goods.

M. Frank Rowe.

SOLID SILVER American Lever Watches, WARRANTED TWO YEARS, ONLY \$6.

G. T. EYSTER.

M. F. SHUFF.

FURNITURE WAREHOUSES. Organs, Sewing Machines, Washing Machines, Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Blotches

And Pimples

indicate inactivity of the skin. They show that the pores are clogged and that poisonous refuse matter has been denied an egress. The accumulation of this matter under the skin shows in red lumps, blotches and possibly in pimples.



softens the impeding matter, penetrates the pores and draws the poison out. All the time it is soothing the inflammation caused by the congested state, and finally leaves the skin smooth, clear, active and healthy. It is absolutely the best and most efficacious skin medicine in the world. Its action on the skin is perfectly in accord with science, but its curative effect is almost miraculous in its quickness and thoroughness.

It has cured innumerable stubborn cases of pimples, blotches, ring worm, tetter, eczema, dandruff, itch and salt rheum. It will cure the worst kind of itching piles.

50 cents. Druggists.

FOSTER MEDICINE CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

FOSTER'S GERMAN ARMY AND NAVY CATARRH CURE cures catarrh, lay fever, cold in the head and all inflammation of the nasal passages. 50 cents.

SALESMEN WANTED.

TO SELL Non-Nicotine Midget Cigars.

Salary or Commission. Good side line. Samples free.

Address LANDIS & CO., Shippensburg, Pa.

mar 8.

New Advertisements.

DAUCHY & CO.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses the scalp, restores the hair, promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & dandruff. 50c and 10c bottles.
HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stomach all corns, at drug stores, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

Chickster's English Diamond Pills
Original and Only Genuine. Rare, always reliable. Latent and chronic diseases of the blood and skin. In Red and Gold wrapper. 50c and 10c bottles. Refuse dangerous substitutes. One and a half dollars. 50c and 10c bottles. In stamp for particulars, testimonials and "Bottle for Ladies" in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials. Name Paper. Chickster Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Pennyroyal Pills
Original and Only Genuine. Rare, always reliable. Latent and chronic diseases of the blood and skin. In Red and Gold wrapper. 50c and 10c bottles. Refuse dangerous substitutes. One and a half dollars. 50c and 10c bottles. In stamp for particulars, testimonials and "Bottle for Ladies" in letter, by return mail. 10,000 testimonials. Name Paper. Chickster Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa.

Did You Get Yours
There were 3,134,934 Packages of Hires' Rootbeer sold in 1894, which made 15,675,735 gallons, or 313,494,700 glasses, sufficient to give every man, woman and child in the United States, five glasses each—did you get your share? Be sure and get some this year. A 25 cent package makes 5 glasses. Sold every where.

Hires' Rootbeer
THE CHAS. E. HIRES CO., Phila.

USE BARNES' INK
A. S. BARNES & CO., 50 E. 10th St., N. Y.

WANTED.

Every smoker to send fourteen one cent stamps to help pay postage, packing, etc., and we will mail sample box of our NON-NICOTINE MIDGET CIGARS. Only one box to one address.

Address LANDIS & CO., Shippensburg, Pa.

mar 8.

G. W. WEAVER & SON.

How like an athletic contest is commercial life. We can only strengthen by continually developing our organization. It is incumbent on every merchant who desires to win in the contest not only to develop his own strength but to gather all the strength he can from those he trades with. The surest evidence of our strength is legitimate and honest development; this is best shown in the increased facilities for buying and the greater patronage as proved by sales. The large outlet we have for goods gives us buying facilities not enjoyed by others. Our organization is perfectly trained and discards everything not of profit to our customers and credit to ourselves.

Now We Show Wash Fabrics.

Everything desirable in dainty Summer Cottons. From 3 cts. per yard up.

DRY GOODS BY MAIL

We offer out of Gettysburg people every facility of shopping with us by mail. We execute every order entrusted to us promptly and carefully. Send us your order for anything you want, state as explicitly as possible what you want—we'll send it.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

P. H. MORGAN & SON,

Granite & All Kinds of Composition Roofing,

STEAM BOILER AND PIPE COVERING.

COUNTRY ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

105 N. Front Street and N. W. Corner Pratt and Parkin Streets,

BALTIMORE, MD.

"THRIFT IS A GOOD REVENUE." GREAT

SAVING RESULTS FROM CLEANLINESS AND

SAPOLIO

HORNER'S ABSOLUTELY Pure Animal Bone FERTILIZERS, FOR

All Crops AND Permanent Grass.

WARRANTED IN THE FULL PRICE OF THE GOODS. Higher in Essential Qualities than any other Goods on the Market. WE WILL SELL EITHER BY ANALYSIS, OR WEIGHT. PREFERABLY THE FORMER WAY. SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

JOSHUA HORNER, JR. & CO., 20 SOUTH CALVERT STREET, BALTIMORE.

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, AUG. 2, 1895.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after June 30, 1895, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 7.10 and 10.00 a. m. and 2.50 and 5.50 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 7.40 and 10.30 a. m. and 3.20 and 6.20 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8.26 and 10.40 a. m. and 3.31 and 5.36 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 8.55 and 11.10 a. m. and 4.00 and 6.06 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, or sale by F. A. DIFFENDAL.

The wheat crop in Kent county is estimated at 600,000.

The oldest person in Middletown is Mr. Enos Doub, who is 87 years of age.

Mr. JOSEPH D. CALDWELL has put a new sill in the front door at his residence.

TOMATO blight is reported to be doing serious damage in different parts of Maryland.

A LARGE number of people went on the excursion to Baltimore and Bay Ridge yesterday.

MR. PETER SETTLEMYER, has improved the appearance of his residence by having the house repainted.

THE Messrs Fraley Brothers have erected a new porch in front of their residence, on West Main Street.

THE oldest citizen of Frederick is Mr. Isaiah Mealey, who is ninety-five years old and enjoys good health.

MR. JOHN SEABOLD, near this place, has erected a piazza, 25 feet long, which makes a vast improvement to his residence.

THE services in the Reformed Church on next Sunday morning will be conducted by Rev. Charles D. Shaffer, of Thurmont.

REV. J. ADDISON SMITH, D. D., of Baltimore, will preach in the Presbyterian Church, Sabbath morning, August 4th.

JOHN JEEMS, colored, of Frederick, who was committed to Montevue Hospital Friday, has made his escape, and cannot be found.

MR. JOHN AGNEW has out thanks for some very nice and palatable plums. They were of the "Abundance" variety and of an excellent quality.

THE republicans of Emmitsburg district will hold their primary meeting in Gelwicks' Hall, in this place, tomorrow evening at 7:30 o'clock.

GOVERNOR BROWN has appointed Mr. James Sloan as a member of the board of managers of the Western Maryland Home Infirmary, of Cumberland, Md., vice Mrs. C. J. Orrick, resigned.

HUBERT, the youngest son of Mr. Frank Felix, of Zora, Pa., met with a very painful accident on last Monday by having three of his fingers badly cut by a stove jointer. The fingers were amputated by Dr. J. W. Eichelberger.

MISS GERTRUDE MILLER, sixteen years of age, living near Middletown, while on a visit to Mrs. A. L. Robinson, of Boonsboro, Washington county, Tuesday, fell down a flight of stairs and broke her left leg above the knee.

MR. GLENN H. WORTHINGTON, attorney-at-law, Frederick, Md., has removed his law office from up-stairs to the more eligible double office formerly occupied by John C. Motter, Esq., opposite the Court House, where he will glad to see his friends.

The projectors of the proposed Frederick-Middletown electric railway state that unless home people soon come forward and subscribe for the stock yet unsold, they will throw the matter open to foreign capital, and allow the road to be built by strangers.

On last Sunday evening a lamp in the Reformed Church caught fire and caused considerable excitement. The lamp was carried out of the Church and the fire extinguished without any damage being done, except a broken chimney.

MR. WILLIAM W. WELKER, of Boonsboro, Md. Pleasant district, this county, planted this spring two pounds of potatoes of the "Early Ohio" variety. From the two pounds he last week dug up enough potatoes to aggregate 473 pounds in weight—a remarkable yield, especially for the soil.—*Ex.*

Small Beginnings.

Make great endings sometimes. Allments that we are apt to consider trivial often grow, through neglect, into atrocious maladies, dangerous in themselves and productive of others. It is the disregard of the earlier indications of ill health which leads to the establishment of all sorts of maladies on a chronic basis. For example, there are certain disorders incident to the season, such as malaria and rheumatism, against which it is always desirable to fortify the system after exposure to the conditions which produce them. Cold, damp and miasma are surely counteracted by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. After you have incurred risk from these influences, a vigorous trial of two of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters directly afterward should be availed. For malaria, dyspepsia, liver complaints, kidney and bladder troubles, nervousness and debility it is the most deservedly popular of remedies and preventives. A wineglassful before meals promotes appetite.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. Wm. Ulrich and daughter, of Baltimore, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ulrich, in this place.

Mr. Wm. Speed and wife, of Baltimore, are visiting Mrs. Speed's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. McNair, in this place. Mrs. Speed who has been quite sick for some time, is somewhat improved.

Mr. Russell P. Johnston, of Turin, Iowa, made a visit among his many friends in this place, on Monday afternoon. He was accompanied by his brother-in-law Mr. John Hunter, of Gettysburg.

Mr. Elnathan Kerschner, who has been visiting his parents in this place, returned to Pittsburg on Wednesday.

Mr. Harry Stout left this place on Monday afternoon for Chicago, where he will endeavor to secure employment. Mr. Stout is a worthy young man and it is hoped that he will be successful in securing a good position.

Mr. Lawrence Gillelan, of Westminster is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Gillelan, in this place.

Rev. Wm. Simonton, D. D., left this place on Tuesday morning for a three weeks' vacation. The Doctor will spend sometime visiting his daughter in Kittanning, Pa.

Miss Sarah Connor, of Baltimore, is visiting at her home near town.

Mr. J. S. Motter and daughter, Miss Ruth, Misses Alice and Amelia Annan, spent Tuesday in Taneytown.

Miss Nannie Adelsberger, of Baltimore, is the guest of Miss Mary Elder, of this place.

Misses Gussie and Lula Kretzer, who had been visiting friends in Westminster, have returned to their home in this place. They were accompanied by their aunt, Miss Joe Hann.

Mr. James K. Gelwicks, made a visit to Thurmont.

Messrs. Edward Peoples and William Gillelan are spending sometime in New York City.

Miss Anna Gillelan has returned home from a visit to Gettysburg.

Miss Edna Smith returned home Wednesday accompanied by her grandmother, Mrs. Geo. Gungel.

Rev. Father White, of Libertytown, spent Thursday at Mr. J. E. Payne's.

Miss Belle Stewart, of Martinsburg, is visiting the Misses White, in Liberty township.

Mrs. George Clabaugh, with her daughter Miss Nellie, of Omaha, Neb., is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Annan.

J. Harvey White, Esq., of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting his brother, Mr. W. Ross White, of Liberty township.

Mrs. Emma S. Kelly, of Waynesboro, spent Sunday with her brother, Mr. George T. Eyster, of this place.

A Timely Discovery.

What might have proved a destructive fire, was averted by the timely discovery of some persons on Lincoln street, on Tuesday morning. The smell of burning clothes caused an investigation, which resulted in the finding of a bed on fire in the home of an old colored man, named David Simms. The fire was soon extinguished, but not, however, until the chaff bed and feather bed were so badly burned as to render them useless. The fire is supposed to have originated from smoking a pipe. David Simms, is an old and well-known darkey, having resided here nearly all his life, and whose advanced age has greatly enfeebled him, his eye sight is so dim that he can scarcely see. He lives in his log house on Lincoln street, and his only household is his little grand son. This is how the fire is supposed to have originated in his bed. Dave is an inveterate smoker, seldom seen on the streets without a pipe in his mouth, and he is said to lie in bed and smoke, and the supposition is that he was in bed on Tuesday morning smoking and a spark from his pipe fell on the bed, and finally ignited the bed clothes. Dave was saving wood for Mr. M. Frank Rowe at the time the fire was discovered.

A Juvenile Burglar.

A colored boy, seven years old, is charged with robbing the residence of Vincent Yingling, on the outskirts of Westminster, Md., on Sunday morning. Though not much was taken, the whole house was ransacked from cellar to garret. Mr. and Mrs. Yingling, together with two guests, drove to St. John's Catholic Church, at Westminster. On their way they passed the colored boy gathering chips. The boy then went to the house and effected an entrance through a cellar window. He ransacked every drawer and cupboard and threw the wearing apparel and clothing over the floors. Beds were overturned and the clothing thrown in the corners. In one of the bureau drawers was a purse, containing a small roll of notes. This was taken, together with some small change. Fortunately for Mr. Yingling, he placed in his clothes a large sum of money before going to church. When the robbery was discovered, Mr. Yingling made a close investigation and found the print of small bare feet in the road leading from the house. He traced the prints, which lead to the house of the boy. When accused of the robbery, the young culprit gave the money back. He denied the robbery though, and said he had found the money under a cherry tree.

Distributing His Wealth.

A wealthy banker and broker of Union Bridge, Mr. George P. Bucky, with the evident desires of bestowing gifts in his own time, has recently distributed a portion of his amassed wealth to his nearest kindred. To his sister and brother, and to each of their descendants—twenty all told—he has handed his check for \$5,000, aggregating the round sum of \$100,000. And this munificent act has not impaired his fortune. Mr. Bucky is not yet an old man, and the financial success he has attained in a quiet business life is little less than phenomenal. He has no children.

Three Boys Killed.

A shocking railroad accident occurred at Riverdale Park, a small station on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, near Hyattsville, Prince George's county on last Saturday night, in which three boys were instantly killed. They were: J. Waters Blundon, thirteen years old, of Washington, Charles E. Lynch, fourteen years old of Riverdale, and J. Guy Brown, fifteen years old, of Washington.

The details of the accident make up a distressingly sad story. The heads of the boys were completely severed from their bodies, and Brown and Blundon, who were cousins, were clasped in each other's arms. From the position in which the bodies were found at daylight Sunday morning by John Garner, a colored farm hand, it is supposed they were struck by the Royal Blue express going west. The boys left the Blundon home at Riverdale early in the evening to go to the home of a colored man named Thomas Lancaster, from whom they were to buy some pigeons. They bought two birds, and said they would return in the morning for more. The boys left Lancaster's place at about half past eight o'clock, and started to walk the railroad track back to Riverdale, just ahead of the accommodation train, bound for Baltimore, from Washington.

When within twenty feet of the step leading to the yard of the home of the Blundon boy they stepped off the track to allow the accommodation to pass by, and all three fell directly in front of the engine that was drawing the express train along at the rate of nearly a mile a minute. Like a flash their souls were hurled into eternity and their bodies pitched into the ditch along the roadside. Garver, who was the first to make the discovery, rushed into the Blundon home nearby and told the family of the three little mutilated bodies lying near the gate. Mr. Blundon, who had been looking for his boy all night, hurried to the scene, and was horrified to find that the remains were those of his son and his young playmates. It was a trying hour for him, a still more sorrowful one for Mrs. Blundon, who was overcome as she met her dead boy's body at the door. The parents of all three boys are well known and well to-do.

Judge McSherry's Warning to a Mother-in-law.

Chief Judge James McSherry sat in chambers at Frederick Tuesday in a very interesting case, in which it appeared that a man afflicted with too much mother-in-law had taken desperate remedies to gain peace. Those who figured in the case were Winfield Baker and his wife, Lillie, who have until recently lived near Lanesburg, this county. The wife is from Ohio, where Baker met and married her several years ago. The testimony disclosed that the couple had lived happily together until the wife's mother interfered, when they separated. Their two-year-old son was left by Baker in possession of his wife, but a short time ago he went to the house and took the boy away, leaving him at the home of his parents. Anxious to regain possession of the child, Mrs. Baker and her mother went to Frederick and placed the case in the hands of the authorities. A writ was issued for Baker, and he was arrested. The case came up Wednesday on a writ of habeas corpus, and after hearing the testimony, Judge McSherry turned to the man and woman and advised them to go home and try to live together happily. To the mother-in-law he then turned and told her that she must go to her own home and not interfere with the domestic affairs of the young people. "If you do not stay away from them," he said, "I will be compelled to put you under bond to keep the peace and not breed discontent between man and wife. The court will retain jurisdiction of the child, but it will be placed in control of the father, and if any attempt to interfere with the jurisdiction of the court, they will be dealt with according to law. The couple took the court's advice and returned home.—*American.*

Swallowed His Teeth.

Geo. G. Ruple, a well known citizen of Mercersburg is very ill from diabetes, says the *Valley Spirit*. A few nights ago Mr. Ruple, who is of advanced age, was seized with convulsions and his upper false teeth shipped down his throat. He suffered intense agony and a physician was summoned. Mr. Ruple could not talk and could not help the doctor in the diagnosis of the case. The latter, however observed that his teeth were missing and had the members of his patient's family search the house for them. They could not find them and the physician came to the conclusion that Mr. Ruple had swallowed the product of the dentist's labors. An examination disclosed the fact that the false teeth were lodged in Mr. Ruple's throat. The physician, by pressing on the sick man's neck forced the teeth out of his throat and afforded him relief. In the plate to which the teeth are attached there is a small hole and this alone accounts for Mr. Ruple's existence today. Through this hole he breathed. Had it not been in the plate he would have been strangled to death.

Picnics.

The date for the next picnic at Zora, Pa., is August 3.

A picnic will be held in St. Anthony's grove, near Mt. St. Mary's Hall, on Saturday, August 3. This is expected to be one of the largest of the season. An excellent dancing pavilion has been erected and dinner and supper will be served on the grounds.

A picnic will be held in Krug's Grove, near Motter's Station, on Saturday Aug. 30.

ICE CREAM. ICE CREAM.

I am prepared to furnish ice cream of the best quality at all times. Picnics, festivals, families, etc., supplied at low prices. P. G. KING. Emmitsburg.

Lutheran Reunion.

The ninth annual reunion of the Lutheran Church was held at Pen-Mar Park last Thursday. The reunion territory comprises Maryland, Pennsylvania, Virginia, West Virginia and the District of Columbia. The attendance was estimated at 8,000 or 10,000 people, and included a large number of ministers. Special excursion trains were run from Baltimore, Westminster, Gettysburg and Shippensburg on the Western Maryland Railroad, from Harrisburg on the Cumberland Valley Railroad, from Mount Airy and intermediate points on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and from points on the Norfolk and Western Railroad.

The pavilion where the reunion exercises took place was draped with bunting of red, white and blue and the Maryland colors—yellow and black—and profusely decorated with flags.

The choir of St. John's Lutheran Church, of Hagerstown, composed of thirty-five voices, under the leadership of Prof. Edwin C. Hoover, and Prof. John Zeigler's Pen-Mar orchestra furnished music.

Rev. W. C. Wire, of Littlestown, Pa., presided. Addresses were delivered as follows:

"The Teaching of the Doctrines of the Lutheran Church to the Young People," by Rev. Dr. W. S. Freas, of York, Pa.; "Higher Education in the Lutheran Church," by Rev. J. W. Richard, professor in the Theological Seminary at Gettysburg. "Activities of Our Church," by Rev. Dr. F. W. E. Pesch, of Greensburg. "Source of Religious and civil Liberty: Protestant and Catholic," by Rev. A. R. Steck, of Gettysburg. "The Luther League," by Rev. Wm. E. Main, of Brooklyn, N. Y. "The Monk that Shook the World—Luther," by Rev. George C. Henry, of Shippensburg.

Rev. Dr. J. G. Morris of Baltimore, was down for an address, but he was feeling too unwell for the effort. Rev. Dr. J. A. Clutz, president of Midland College, Atchinson, Kansas, was substituted and made general remarks.

The following executive committee was re-elected: Rev. W. C. Wire, of Littlestown, Pa.; Rev. Dr. John G. Morris, LL. D., of Baltimore; Mr. John L. Bickle, of Hagerstown, Md.; Rev. G. W. Enders, D. D., of York, Pa.; and J. M. Miller, of Knoxville, Frederick county, Md.

The August Jurors.

Last Saturday the judges of the Circuit Court for Frederick county drew the jurors for the August term of Court, which begins on the third Monday. The result was as follows:

District No. 1.—John A. DeLashmutt, J. Howard Allnut.
District No. 2.—Charles S. Howard, Dudley Page, David E. Warner, George A. Dean, William Anderson, William H. Smith, Francis T. Rhodes, Lewis F. Kussman.
District No. 3.—Noah Rontzahn, Samuel Keffer.
District No. 4.—James A. Groshon, Allen Fisher.
District No. 5.—J. Harry Nusser, William F. Miller.
District No. 6.—Denton L. Stottlemyer, C. C. Stottlemyer.
District No. 7.—Willis O. Rhodes, Charles Price.
District No. 8.—Charles E. Lindsay, George W. Gardner.
District No. 9.—Daniel S. Swenley, Frank Downey.
District No. 10.—Tracey H. Delawter, John C. Ambrose.
District No. 11.—James S. Long, Geo. Angell.
District No. 12.—Edward C. Schafer, John W. Porter.
District No. 13.—James W. Long, Calvin Z. Doeffler.
District No. 14.—Morris T. Dade, Robert B. Hump.
District No. 15.—Allen Hoover, Samuel M. Birely.
District No. 16.—Joseph Babington, Joseph Wolfe.
District No. 17.—Tilghman L. Blessing, Clinton M. Metcalfe.
District No. 18.—John E. Naille, J. B. Bartholow.
District No. 19.—Abner Harne, Bradley T. Nicodemus.
District No. 20.—Michael Roberts, Marshall Michael.
District No. 21.—Andrew J. Summers, William H. Stull.
The August term is a grand and petit jury term.

Everywhere We Go

We find some one who has been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and people on all hands are praising this great medicine for what it has done for them and their friends. Taken in time Hood's Sarsaparilla prevents serious illness by keeping the blood pure and all the organs in a healthy condition. It is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills become the favorite cathartic with every one who tries them. 25c. per box.

Three Cows Killed.

A valuable cow owned by Wm. Schindeldecker, tenant on the D. A. Stoner farm south of town, was killed Thursday morning last by a Western Maryland train. Mr. S. has been very unfortunate with his stock, two years ago losing all his hogs and in all has lost by death fourteen horses. It is not likely that he will be reimbursed by the Company from the fact that it was grazing on their ground.

Saturday night two cows owned by Chas. Snively of J., were killed near Fairview Station by an extra freight striking them. One heifer was crippled and may die.—*Waynesboro Record.*

Prof. E. L. Bohlitz is busy at work on plans and drawings for the two new school houses, recently authorized by the board to be erected at Thurmont and Frederick. The designs will be plain, but pleasing, and allowance is made for plenty of room and good ventilation. The question of ample desk room should be closely looked into in all future buildings for school purposes.—*Citizen.*

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

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

FAIRFIELD, July 30.—The corn crop this year will be one of the heaviest and largest we have had for a number of years in this section of the country. Owing to the recent rains there will also be a large potato crop. People in this county cannot complain, for this year is a plentiful one.

The farmers are busy plowing for the fall seeding. The ground is in an excellent condition. Those who threshed their grain say that it turned out well.

C. H. Walter has been in Virginia for the past week buying cattle. He is expected home in a few days.

The Monterey buildings are very slow in filling up with boarders. There are very few boarders on the mountain this year. None of the houses are overcrowded.

Do not forget the Bean Soup at Fairfield on Saturday Aug. 24, under the auspices of the G. A. R. This will be the annual Bean Bake and a cordial invitation is extended to everybody. Come and have a good time. The afternoon will be spent in having camps and speeches. A number of good speakers will be present and a good time is anticipated.

Miss Maggie Peters, of Baltimore, is spending sometime at this place among her friends.

Mrs. Jane Marshall, of Shippensburg, is visiting among relatives in this place.

Rev. J. W. D. Scherer, pastor of the Lutheran church at Fairfield, is on the sick list. He was unable to conduct services on last Sunday morning.

Mrs. Laura Esterley and two sons, Danie and Howard, Mrs. Clara Nowecker and son Alphe, of Reading, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. Shulley, of this place.

ROCKY RIDGE NEWS.

ROCKY RIDGE, JULY 30.—Appold's Sunday School, about two miles north of here will hold its annual festival, August 1st and 2nd. The Emmitsburg Band will furnish the music on Saturday evening. A special train will run from Rocky Ridge and Emmitsburg on that evening.

Mrs. Daniel Dubel, nee Miss Bobby Crowell, of near this place, was called to the home of her parents at Shepherds-town, Va., on Monday, owing to the sickness of her sister.

The Ladies Mite Society of the Lutheran Church will hold their annual outdoor meeting on August 25th at 2 p. m., in the grove near the Church.

Miss M. E. Eichelberger on Monday made a business and pleasure trip to Graceland, and reports the Village as bustling to the front ranks in a business line, and several summer boarders and visitors from Frederick and other cities.

Rev. G. W. Whitmore, of the Reformed Church, will hold communion services on Sunday, August 4th at 10 a. m., in the Rocky Ridge Church, with preparatory services on Saturday previous, at 2 o'clock.

Birthday Party.

Mrs. Laura Hoke, wife of Mr. Michael Hoke, proprietor of the Emmits House, in this place, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of her birth on last Saturday evening by entertaining a number of her relatives and friends, about sixty in number. The occasion was one of the most prominent social events of the season. The evening was very pleasantly spent in social chat, and games of various kinds were indulged in to the delight of the guest, whilst vocal and instrumental music added much to the enjoyment of the occasion. About ten o'clock the guests were invited into the brilliantly illuminated dining room where three large tables were tastefully arranged and heavily laden with the delicacies of the season. At a late hour in the evening the guests, after wishing their hosts many more years of good health and happiness, repaired to their respective homes, well pleased with the evening's enjoyment.

Hagerstown Fair.

The Hagerstown fair directors have decided to hold the annual exposition October 13, 16, 17 and 18. They have appointed Mr. John W. Todd, of Berkeley county, W. Va., chief marshal; aides, Mr. Wm. Pearce, Allegheny county; Mr. Wm. Crawford, Franklin county, Pa.; Mr. F. A. Crawford, Carroll county. The following expert judges were appointed: Col. E. S. Edwards, of Trenton, N. J., starting judge for the horse races; F. W. Patterson, of Baltimore, E. G. Merryman, of Baltimore county, Frederick Presgrove, of Bryn Mawr, Pa., and F. A. Louelock, of Salem, Va., judges of live stock. Advisory boards were appointed for the following counties: Frederick, Allegany, Carroll and Washington, in Maryland; Franklin and Adams, Pennsylvania; Jefferson, Berkeley and Morgan, West Virginia.

MARY HOLLAND, a young colored girl, employed as a nurse by James F. Orr, a miller of near Unionville, Frederick county, went to the mill with her baby charge to watch the machinery. Suddenly her clothing was caught in the knuckle of the main driving shaft, and she was dashed around and around and finally thrown upon the floor. The baby was hurled out of her arms, and landed ten feet away unhurt. All the clothing was torn from the girls body, one arm was dislocated at the shoulder and the muscles of the same arm torn from the bone.

Through the kindness of Mr. Wm. L. McGinnis, of Minneapolis, Minn., we have come into possession of a very valuable book, issued by the flour manufacturing firm of Washburn, Crosby Co., of Minneapolis. The book contains seventy-two pages of recipes and also several excellent pictures of the Company's large mills. Mr. McGinnis writes us that they are having very fine weather in Minnesota and harvesting will begin in that state next week.

A Jolly Surprise Party.

There was a surprise party given Wednesday evening at Mr. Frank Felix's at Zora, Pa. by a party of friends. Dancing and games were indulged in up to an late hour. Mr. Felix extended to his friends a hearty welcome. The party was more than pleased with the reception that Mr. Felix gave them. Those who participated on this occasion were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Frank Felix, Mrs. Guise, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Baker, Mrs. John Seabold, Mrs. Longnecker, Misses Annie Adelsberger, Ada Longnecker, Rachael, Agnes and Lizzie Pecker, Maggie Faller, of Hagerstown, Md., Mary Case, Alice Little, Gertrude Long, George Rider, Carrie Jackson, Messrs. David Guise, B. F. Clarke, of Washington, D. C., Ed. Adelsberger, John Felix, Charles George and Grier Seabour, Bert and John Bowling, John Eliae, William Longnecker, Charles Long, Allen Seabold and others.

Mr. CHAS. A. ELIZOR met with a severe accident on Wednesday afternoon July 21, while on his way from Emmitsburg to Taneytown. On reaching a huckster wagon on the road, this horse became frightened, and in attempting to get out of the buggy to get better control of it, the horse, by a sudden turn, threw out his hind leg, and his right leg below the knee was stepped on by the horse, inflicting a very ugly wound about four inches long. On his arrival home, Dr. Motter dressed the wound and found it necessary to put several stitches in it.—*Carroll Record.*

By the will of Peter Shafer, Sr., of Middletown, Frederick county, which has been filed for probate, he makes the following bequests: To Ellen Ridgely, his adopted daughter, \$5,000; to his old slave, Susan Sands, \$1,000 in trust; to brother-in-law, John Biser, \$1,000; to the children of Henry Biser, another brother-in-law, \$1,000; to the children of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Wm. S. Hersperger, \$1,000; to Arminstead Alexander, \$800. The balance of the estate, which is estimated at about \$75,000, is divided equally between the twenty-two surviving nieces and nephews of the deceased.

Fatal Blow From a Ball.

Eleven-year-old Michael Battle died at his home in Hagerstown, Saturday night of congestion of the brain, resulting from being struck by a baseball in a game played Saturday, July 20th. Young Battle was catching and was wearing a mask, but he had it on upside down. A foul tip struck the mask at the boy's forehead, and he fell senseless. He was taken to his home, and at first gave the cause of his suffering as headache. His condition grew worse in a couple days, and he was delirious the latter part of last week.

Home-Made Mucilage.

A very convenient mucilage, says *Invention*, can be made out of onion juice by any one who wishes to use it. A good-sized Spanish onion, after being boiled for a short time, will yield, on being pressed, quite a large quantity of very adhesive fluid. This is used extensively in various trades for pasting paper on to tin, or zinc, or even glass, and the tenacity with which it holds would surprise anyone on making the first attempt. It is a cheap and good mucilage, and answers as well as the more costly cements.

In Memoriam.

Mr. Hiram Rager died July 17, from an attack of paralysis, near Mt. St. Mary's. Another man made grave. Another sad good-bye. A loving grand father has passed away. To tender realms on high. Where many loved ones have gone before, Welcome his entrance at the door. At morn and noon and eve There'll be a vacant chair, An aching void in all our hearts, To whom he was so dear. By His Grand Child, aug. 2, 1895.

A Boy Scalded.

A little son of Mr. Robert Frey, aged about six years, of Chapel alley, Frederick, was scalded in a very painful manner Monday afternoon. The boy was playing about a vesing in the boiling water and in some way upset it. The water went over his left side, inflicting painful but not serious injuries. As some of his clothing was removed, particles of flesh came off with the garments.

Stole Their Clothing.

Three well-known fishermen of Frederick went fishing in Rush Creek Tuesday, and while engaged in catching fish some one went off with several articles of clothing. The fishermen were in the water at the time the robbery was committed and have no clue to the perpetrators. A pair of trousers, two pair of shoes and other valuables were among the missing articles.

DIED.

CRETIN—On July 29, 1895, in Baltimore, pneumonia, Mr. James Cretin, formerly of this community, aged 58 years. His remains were interred in the cemetery at Mt. St. Mary's College, on Wednesday.



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 adopting the world's best-selling remedy, find in it the remedy for their ailments. It dispels colds, headaches and fevers and permanently cures 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.

THE ABBEY BY THE SKELL.

In the abbey by the Skell,
Oh, the lapsing of the years
Since the last monastic bell
Sounded sad upon the ears
Of the holy men who there
Bowed in final prayer and prayer!
All day long the doves make moan
In the overtopping tower,
From the crevices of stone
Waves the grass and nods the flower,
And yet still doth grandeur dwell
In the abbey by the Skell.
Gone are porch and pillar; gone
Are the windows grand that gave
At the blossom burst of dawn
Such a glow to the nave,
Such a soft, celestial spell
To the abbey by the Skell.
Mourns the immortal yew
In the cloisters green and wide
For the brother land that grew
By the singing river's side;
Now but one life tale can tell
Of the abbey by the Skell.
What a sermon here is writ
By the ancient hand of time!
We have passed to ponder it
And would weave the text in rhyme
Till we breathe our low farewell
To the abbey by the Skell.
By a miracle of birth
Beauly buddeth from decay,
So gently warm on earth
Never fades quite away,
Though it be not tangible
Like the abbey by the Skell.
—Clinton Soudland in Youth's Companion.

THE TRAINED TURKEY.

An Interesting Bird That Was Once Owned
In Stockville Centre, Vt.
"Speaking of feather dusters,"
said Colonel Calliper, "reminds me
of a turkey I knew once that acted
as one—a sort of living feather duster.
It was owned by the wife of my friend,
Stephen Gawgley of Stockville Centre,
Vt. Mrs. Gawgley had long been ac-
customed, like many other housewives,
to use a turkey feather to brush off
the stove with and to dust up around.
"One day a big turkey walked in
at the kitchen door and strolled
through the kitchen, passing near
the stove and brushing off the front
of it with one of its wings as it passed.
This was an idea to Mrs. Gawgley,
who forthwith set about training
the turkey to dust off the stove and
things about the kitchen. When you
take into account the great amount
of time that was required to train
the turkey there was really no saving
in having it do the dusting. As a matter
of fact I suppose Mrs. Gawgley could
have dusted the things herself in much
less time than it took to teach the turkey,
but I imagine it was more or less of a
relief to her to train the turkey—it
was a break in the monotony of her
life—and then it was sort of company
to have the turkey round the kitchen,
too, and it wasn't very long either
before people came to know about the
trained turkey, and folks used to
come in to see it, and that made
more life and animation around the
house.
"Well, for quite a spell the trained
turkey was a great comfort to Mrs.
Gawgley. Then suddenly it passed
out of the kitchen and never came
back. Growing in zeal it stepped one
day on top of the stove to dust the
stovepipe, something it had never
done before. It was not aware of the
fact that often the top of a stove is
very hot. The first thing it knew its
feet were badly burned. It ran out
into the yard, and it could never be
persuaded to come back.
"For a time people continued to
come to the Gawgleys to see the
trained turkey, but all Mrs. Gawgley
could do was to point at it from the
kitchen door as it walked about the
yard, now and then looking
apprehensively toward the kitchen.
There was some interest in the
bird at first, even though it had stopped
dusting—some, indeed, because of
it—but all this soon ceased, and
people stopped coming, and then
Mrs. Gawgley's life settled down
once more into its customary quiet
monotony."—New York Sun.

On the "Banks."

On a clear day there is no danger
from the big steamers. In the first
place, the steamer herself can keep
a sharp lookout, and, secondly, as
the cod are lethargic in clear weather
it is not a busy time with the fisher-
men, and they would as lief see a
steamer turn up as not. At 4 in the
afternoon the lines or tauts are laid
out. The schooner is the hub of a
wheel, so to speak, and the tanti-
radiants from it like spokes. A six
story schooner usually has lines
enough to carry 12,000 hooks. The
lines are lifted at 4 in the morning
and the cod taken off.
The collisions occur chiefly in the
night when the fishermen are snatch-
ing a few winks prior to 4 a. m.
They have the proper lights burning
at the mast and a watch on deck,
but if it is very dark with fog or
rain the steamer is on top of them
before they know it. If they have
time to cut the cable, well and good.
They lose the cable and their lines,
but escape death. If not, the cry
"Tout le monde sur le pont!" is hard-
ly uttered when they are literally
swept out by a huge mass of iron
and steel careening along at 15 or 20
miles an hour. If they should be
lucky enough to get off with bows
towed and a man or two killed by the
impact, boats from neighboring
schooners soon arrive and ask, "Was
she British or American?"
"Glad to say," is the reply of the
captain. "All we know is we saw
the flash of a monster and heard
voices blaspheming in a foreign
tongue."—Newfoundland Cor. New
York Post.

He Was Rash.

A country bridegroom, when the
bride hesitated to pronounce the
word "obey," remarked to the offi-
ciating clergyman:
"Go on, master. It don't matter.
I can make her."—London Tit-Bits.

THE NEED OF SLEEP.

It Varies Greatly, but the First Rule Is to
Sleep Enough.

It is probable, however, we quite
admit, that the effect of night on in-
dividuals differs greatly, and that a
process of natural selection is con-
tinually at work, men who cannot
bear night work avoiding it, while
those to whom it is recuperative—
and every journalist knows such
men—throw into the professions in
which sitting up, if not obligatory,
is at least advantageous. There are
extraordinary differences of instinct
in this respect, a few men being lit-
erally unable to bear night work,
while a few others deliberately leave
their whole work to be done after
the sun has disappeared.

The incapacity and the faculty are
connected in some way with the
differences in the power of sleeping,
which still remains among the per-
plexities of physicians. Why can
some men sleep at will, and some
"nervous" men, too, while others,
sometimes very "heavy" men with
apparently immovable nerves, are
tortured by insomnia? Why, too,
do some men seem to obtain suf-
ficient rest with five hours' sleep,
while others require nine? Do some
men "sleep slow," as Mr. Smedley
jocularly argued in one of his amus-
ing stories, or do they actually re-
quire more sleep? We cannot answer
the question any more than the doc-
tors can, but we agree on one side
of the subject most heartily with
The British Medical Journal. The
popular prejudice against sleep
works an infinity of mischief. There
are plenty of sluggards even among
the cultivated class, but the sleep
sluggard is in that class a very rare
specimen. The tendency of the edu-
cated is to wakefulness, and the man
who does intellectual work and ex-
hibits what his friends think a dis-
position to oversleep is obeying a
healthy instinct. Sleep recuperates
him, and he knows it. The popular
notion that a young man who works
with his head yet sleeps for nine
hours is a sluggard is popular non-
sense. No man whose brain is active
and who does not drink over sleeps
more than is good for him, and the
cure, if he seems to do it, is to let
him sleep till he gives his habit up.
Sleep is a delight till you have had
enough of it, but five minutes be-
yond that point it becomes an insur-
ferable bore. Nobody sleeps twice
round the clock or once round the
clock unless impelled thereto con-
sciously or unconsciously by ex-
haustion, for which, again, sleep is
itself the best and the most natural
remedy. The contrary idea has arisen,
we believe, purely from selfishness,
the extreme inconvenience and
household upsetting which arise
when any one necessary member of
the family will not "keep hours."
Women, we fear, are constantly in-
jured by the demands made on them
in this respect, and so not unfre-
quently are men, the penalty in the
former sex being paid in the shape
of nerves on edge and in the latter
in a kind of weariness most fatal to
fruitful intellectual exertion. We
suppose so on hours of sleep suffice
for the majority, or they would not
have fixed upon that period as the
proper stint, but numbers of young
men positively require eight, and
half the women who think would
be better for ten. There is no rule,
of course, and can be none, any more
than there can be a rule as to the
precise quantity of food which bene-
fits an individual, but opinion should
be more merciful than it is. It has
hardened itself from studying an old
experience and forgets that in our
day the nerves are twice as much
tried as they were a century ago,
and that the grand medicine for the
nerves and brain is continuous
sleep. Wake any animal from sleep
before it has done sleeping and see
what its temper is like.—London
Spectator.

The Pass Habit.

Speaking of the pass habit the
Buffalo Express says: "There is a
lawyer in this city who is not sat-
isfied with being the recipient of
passes. He likes to issue them him-
self. He considers that it adds to
his importance to be able to write
for a friend an order for a couple of
theater seats which he has honored
at the box office. So he has an ar-
rangement with one of the play-
houses by which he may write as
many passes as he pleases over his
own signature. The orders are taken
up at the office and regular tickets
issued in the place. The gratified
recipient gains the impression that
the lawyer is a stockholder in the
theater. In reality he pays for the
seats at regular rates, a bill being
rendered to him monthly. It is a
harmless fad, though rather an ex-
pensive one."

A Modern Instance.

Mother—Yes, I know you and
George are very devoted now, but
are you sure that after marriage
you won't tire of each other?
Daughter—Well, if we do, we can
go into society, and I can join all
the charitable associations and wom-
en's clubs, and he can join all the
social and athletic clubs, and then
we'll never see each other, you
know.—New York Weekly.

Not In It.

Boston Girl—She is a very su-
perior person. She belongs to a May-
flower family.
Minneapolis Girl—Pshaw, that
isn't in it a minute with one of our
Minneapolis flour families.—Detroit
Free Press.

Improving the Shining Hour.

The New Governor—What are the
comparative and superlative of bad,
Berty?
Berty (the doctor's son)—Bad,
worse, dead.—Boston Budget.

SUNRISE ON A GLACIER.

A Marvellous Scene That Was Witnessed
In Alaskan Wilds.

After we had seen the unveiling
of the majestic peaks and glaciers
that evening and their baptism in
the downpouring sunbeams it was
inconceivable that nature could have
anything finer to show us. Never-
theless, compared with what was
coming the next morning, all that
was as nothing. As far as we could
see the lovely dawn gave no promise
of anything uncommon. Its most
impressive features were the frosty
clearness of the sky and a deep,
brooding calm, made all the more
striking by the intermittent thunder
of the bergs. The sunrise we did not
see at all, for we were beneath the
shadows of the fiord cliffs, but in
the midst of our studies we were
startled by the sudden appearance
of a red light burning with a strange
unearthly splendor on the topmost
peak of the Fairweather mountains.
Instead of vanishing as suddenly as
it had appeared it spread and spread
until the whole range down to the
level of the glaciers was filled with
the celestial fire. In color it was at
first a vivid crimson, with a thick,
furred appearance as fine as the al-
pen glow, yet indescribably rich and
deep—not in the least like a garment
or mere external flush or bloom
through which one might expect to
see the rocks or snow, but every
mountain apparently glowing from
the heart like molten metal fresh
from a furnace.

Beneath the frosty shadows of the
fiord we stood hushed and awe-struck,
gazing at the holy vision, and had
we seen the heavens opened and
God made manifest our attention
could not have been more tremen-
dously strained. When the highest
peak began to burn, it did not seem
to be steeped in sunshine, however
glorious, but rather as if it had been
thrust into the body of the sun it-
self. Then the supernal fire slowly
descended, with a sharp line of de-
markation separating it from the
cold, shaded region beneath, peak
after peak, with their spires and
ridges and cascading glaciers, caught
the heavenly glow until all the
mighty host stood transfigured,
hushed and thoughtful, as if await-
ing the coming of the Lord. The
white, rayless light of the morning,
seen when I was alone amid the si-
lent peaks of the Sierra, had always
seemed to me the most telling of the
terrestrial manifestations of God.
But here the mountains themselves
were made divine and declared his
glory in terms still more impressive.

How long we gazed I never knew.
The glorious vision passed away in a
gradual, fading change through a
thousand tones of color to pale yel-
low and white, and then the work of
the ice world went on again in every-
day beauty. The green waters of the
fiord were filled with sun splan-
gles, with the upspringing breeze
the fleet of icebergs set forth on their
voyages, and on the innumerable
mirrors and prisms of these bergs
and on those of the shattered crystal
walls of the glaciers common white
light and rainbow light began to
flow, while the mountains, changing
to stone, put on their frosty jewelry
and loomed again in the thin azure
in serene terrestrial majesty. We
turned and sailed away, joining the
outgoing bergs, while "Gloria In
Excelsis" still seemed to be sounding
over all the white landscape, and
our burning hearts were ready for
any fate, feeling that whatever the
future might have in store the treas-
ures we had gained would enrich
our lives forever.—The Discovery
of Glacier Bay, John Muir, in Cen-
tury.

A Powerful Drug.

Cloves are simply the dried flower
buds of a beautiful evergreen tree
growing naturally on the Spice Is-
lands. These flower buds are gathered
when they have become of a
bright red and are just on the point
of opening. The name comes from
the resemblance of the prepared
spice to small nails, from the French
word *clou* for nail. Cloves are very
heavily charged with a pungent,
acid, volatile oil, as much as 20 per
cent sometimes being extracted. This
oil is valuable for flavoring and
scenting purposes and has a limited
aid in medicine, but the habit of
"eating cloves," in which young
folks and too often old ones indulge,
is very reprehensible, as the oil is a
powerful drug, becoming in many
cases an insidious poison.—New Or-
leans Times-Democrat.

The Power of Eloquence.

History teems with examples of
the power of eloquence. A good
story of an incident which occurred
the other day in a Cardiganshire
chapel where the congregation was
made up largely of seafaring men is
now going the rounds: "A figure
used by the preacher related to a
captain at his wife's end when nav-
gating his ship through a narrow,
shallow, winding channel abounding
with rocks and strong currents. The
faces of some of the listeners were
perfect pictures as the preacher elo-
quently described the details and the
difficulties of the voyage. The ship
ran against a bank, and in a thrill-
ing struggle the preacher shouted,
'What shall we do?' 'God knows,'
cried an old sailor, 'for you are go-
ing starry foremast!'"—London Ex-
change.

No Market For Old Wood Cuts.

There appears to be no market for
old wood cuts in London at the present
day. At a sale held recently several
lots of them, including the origi-
nal blocks used in the earliest edi-
tions of Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress"
and a collection designed and
engraved by Thomas and John Be-
wick, went for not much more than
the price of firewood.

HE WAS GETTING HIS MONEY'S WORTH.

But It Broke the Young Man All Up To Be
Reminded of It.

The impecunious young man had
been kept in the house by a cold, so
he had actually managed to get to-
gether \$10 on which there was no
pressing claim. Of course he had
debts, but nothing extremely urgent.
"I ought to do something for that
friend of my sister who is in town,"
he mused. "I haven't taken any no-
tice of the card she sent. I wonder
how I can square myself? Might
take her to the theater. No; that
won't do. I shall have to take her
aunt, and that will be \$4.50 or \$6 for
the tickets. I shouldn't have enough
for supper. Better make it a dinner.
I can make the hour 7 o'clock and
say that we couldn't get to the the-
ater without hurrying through din-
ner. Besides I can tell her I want to
have a nice chat with her. We might
even wind up at the art exhibition
if we went to a table d'hôte. Tick-
ets are only 50 cents."

So the note explaining how illness
had prevented an earlier call and
closing with an invitation to dinner
for the visitor and her aunt was
sent. The reply accepted the apolo-
gy and the explanation. The young
man had much difficulty in holding
to his \$10. He vowed that he would
have asbestos pockets in his next
suit so that money couldn't burn
a hole through. On the appointed
evening the three went to the new
hotel which the young man had se-
lected, because he had been told that
the dinner on the American plan
was extremely good and cost only
\$1.50. This would leave a margin
for wine, tip, car fare and art exhibi-
tion.

The dinner was exceedingly pleas-
ant, and two hours and a half were
spent in delightful conversation.
Finally coffee was served and drunk,
and the waiter brought two checks.
One was for wine, the other for the
dinner. The young man had been
in some tight pinches before, owing
to his impecuniosity, but he was
fairly overwhelmed when he saw
the second check. Each dish that
the party had eaten was stamped on
it in red ink, with the price. The
horrible list ran down the entire face
of the check and two-thirds of the
way down the other side. It started:
"Clams, 75 cents; soup, \$1.20; pom-
pano, \$1.50," and went on, enumerat-
ing every vegetable, meat, dessert
and so on. The total must have been
\$15. The host pretended to study
the check, but he was thinking of a
way to get out of his scrape. He
didn't have his watch, but the cash-
ier might accept his card. Meantime
the waiter stood solemnly by.

"What's the total?" finally asked
the young man after a delay that
must have aroused his guests' curiosi-
ty.
"There it is," and the waiter point-
ed at some small figures at the top
of the check. These said simply,
"Three dinners, \$4.50." A sigh of
relief got to the young man's lips,
but was stifled there. The \$10 bill
was more than enough, but those
few minutes (if it was minutes) of
shock took the edge off the host's
spirits. He doesn't know yet what
the itemized account was all about.
Probably the hotel wanted to show
how much it gave to eat for \$1.50.—
New York Tribune.

Glaciers Seem to Glow In the Night.

After sleeping a few hours I stole
quietly out of the camp and climbed
the mountain that stands guard be-
tween the two glaciers. The ground
was frozen, making the climbing
difficult in the steepest places, but
the views over the icy bay sparkling
beneath the glorious effulgence of
the sky were enchanting. It seemed
then a sad thing that any part of so
precious a night had been lost in
sleep. The starlight was so full that
I distinctly saw not only the bay,
with its multitude of glittering
bergs, but most of the lower por-
tions of the glaciers, lying pale and
spiritlike amid the huge silent moun-
tains. The nearest glacier in particu-
lar was so distinct that it seemed
to be glowing with light that came
from within itself. Not even in dark
nights have I ever found any diffi-
culty in seeing large glaciers, but on
this mountain top, amid so much
ice, in the heart of so clear and
frosty a night, everything was lum-
inous, and I seemed to be poised in
a vast hollow between two sides of
equal brightness. How strong I felt
after my exhilarating scramble, and
how glad I was that my good angel
had called me before the glorious
night succeeding so glorious a morn-
ing had been spent!—John Muir in Cen-
tury.

A Patient Waiter.

The other morning an English lady
who desired to take the portrait of
a ragged but "picturesque" Moor
whom she met on the street got
him in position, but found upon ex-
amination that she had neglected to
bring an important part of her kit-
chen. So she ran back to the hotel,
two blocks away. She there met
some dear friends from London who
had just arrived, so she forgot all
about the Moor and the kodak. After
dinner, 8 o'clock, she remembered,
so with an escort she hurried to the
spot. There the old Moor sat, just
as she had left him, facing the in-
strument.

"Long time take picture," he said.
He had been there since 10 o'clock
a. m. of that day, but the business of
sitting still suited him. The English
lady of course gave him a penny to
go and buy a farm with.—Algiers
Cor. Chicago Post.

The word Ceylon is of Sanskrit
origin, signifying the "Island of
Lions."

Opium is the juice of the unripe
capsules of the poppy.

EATING ON THE STAGE.

How Mock Articles of Diet Are Giving
Place to the Real.

When I was young and a habitue
of behind the scenes, rarely anything
genuine in the way of eating and
drinking was provided on the stage.
The various retainers who were sup-
posed to quaff balusters of red wine in
the baronial hall only put their lips
to their goblets, or, rather, paste-
board goblets ended with tin foil,
colored half way up with crimson
paint. If a pot of porter was one of
the "properties" in a scene, it is
in the old farce of "The Turnpike
Gate," it was merely a pewter ves-
sel with some wool at the top to sim-
ulate the froth of the Barclay and
Perkins beneath, and if a sirloin of
beef were wanted the property man
only supplied a pasteboard sham,
from the crannies of which fumes of
steamed lime were evolved to imitate
the smoke from a hot joint. The
only exception to this Barmecidesys-
tem of entertainment was in the
comic opera of "No Song, No Sup-
per," in which a real boiled leg of
mutton, turnips and caper sauce
were always placed on the table.

But of late years a great change
has taken place in this respect.
Some authorities are of opinion that
the reform in stage play gastronomy
dates from the time of the perform-
ances of Mr. Charles Kean and his
company at Windsor castle in the
presence of her majesty and the
prince consort, and when in a play
by Douglas Jerrold where a dejeuner
a la fourchette was represented, the
partakers thereof were agreeably
surprised to find on the table real
cutlets, real potatoes, real bread and
real claret. Gradually the unreal
faded away from the stage of the
London theaters. In "The Second
Mrs. Tanqueray" real eggs and ba-
con were served at breakfast, while
at the supper in the first act ver-
dous fruit and wine, with equally
authentic black coffee, made their
appearance.

It is not quite certain as to when
the practice of smoking real cigars
and cigarettes began to prevail on
the stage. Many low comedians of
the last century when they played
"Moll Flegm" used to smoke a pipe,
but there is no absolute evidence as
to whether real tobacco was smoked
by Tony Lumpkin and his compan-
ions in the tavern scene in "She
Stoops to Conquer," while as regards
the stage cigar one of the earliest ap-
pearances of the genuine weed were
those smoked by the late Alfred
Wigan and George Vining in "Still
Waters Run Deep." Some actors
never smoke at all in private life,
notably J. L. Toole, and that admi-
rable comedian in scenes where the
business of the stage compels him to
use a pipe takes a few whiffs from a
bowl containing dry camomile.

At present it is difficult to find a
drama of modern life without sev-
eral cigarettes in it—the cigar takes
too long in smoking—and that man-
ager would be accounted a very stingy
individual if he expected the lad-
ies and gentlemen of his company
to pretend to drink 5 o'clock tea
from empty cups or fiddle with paper
bread and butter. With two excep-
tions, however—the harmless boiled
potato and the raw turnip nunched
by Audrey in "As You Like It"—
vegetables have not come down to
the footlights, but the present is a
progressive age, and ere long it may
be that real turtle soup and a real
haunch of venison will be placed on
the hospitable boards of our temples
of the drama.—G. A. Sala in London
Telegraph.

Zachary Taylor's Son-in-law.

The battle of Buena Vista was
General Taylor's last engagement
during the war, but it had turned
him into a hero. It was also the
means of bringing about a family
reconciliation. In 1835 Jefferson
Davis, a lieutenant in General Tay-
lor's army, had won the love of the
general's oldest daughter, Sarah.
The father not being favorable to
the marriage, the young couple eloped.
General Taylor, grieved and
incensed, forbade them his house.
In less than a year the young wife
died without having had any expres-
sion of her father's pardon. This
sorrow had been a heavy one in the
general's heart and only tended to
deepen his feeling against Davis,
who had, however, on several occa-
sions been assigned to his army. In
this battle so greatly did he—now
Colonel Davis—distinguish himself,
remaining in his saddle in the thick
of the fight, though grievously
wounded and persistently sharing
in the desperate encounter, that the
commander felt all of his old indig-
nation disappear and henceforth
looked upon him as a friend and a
son.—Chautauquan.

Effects of Smokeless Powder.

Mr. Hudson Maxim, the chemist,
a brother of the inventor of the
Maxim gun, has discovered an inter-
esting fact in regard to smokeless
powder. He finds that where the
powder contains 50 per cent or more
of nitroglycerin the heat developed
is such that some of the carbon con-
tained in the steel gun barrel com-
bines with the carbon dioxide of the
burning powder, with the result
that the inner surface of the barrel
is changed to wrought iron. It is
thus greatly softened and quickly
destroyed.

His Services.

Gadzooks—I see that old Pompon
has just been elected an honorary
member of the Literary guild on the
score of having "rendered a signal
service to literature." Now, what
I want to know is how old Pompon
has ever rendered any signal service
to literature?
Zounds—Why, by not writing any-
thing of course.—New York Tri-
bune.

Embarrassing For Her.

The clerks in the big store were
in their usual state of ease and were
exchanging the greetings of the sea-
son across the various counters and
aisles. All this was very annoying
to the little woman who was time
slipping swiftly by and knew that
she was due at a luncheon in Har-
lem. She became somewhat perturbed
finally in her effort to buy every-
thing she needed, and she did not
observe with that accuracy which
she might have shown. Finally she
rushed up to a clerk who had taken
the stand in front of the corner and
said breathlessly:
"I want a box of face powder, if
you please."

Then the supposed clerk turned
and said, with courtesy and amuse-
ment struggling for the mastery:
"I am a customer myself, mad-
am."

And madam turned and fled to the
Harlem luncheon without purchas-
ing the powder.—New York World.

ESTABLISHED 1879.

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A Criticism.

"It's terrible," said Plodding Pete,
"de way folks wastes time. It hurts
me feelin' to see it go on."
"G'wan," replied Meandering
Mike. "Ye ain't goin' back on yer
perfection an' wantin' work, are ye?"
"Noppe. Wot I has reference to is
de way folks losses precious hours
workin' w'en dey might ez well be
puttin' in good chunks o' time doin'
nothin'."—Washington Star.

Rail Repartee.

Trolley Car Conductor—Settle now
or get off.
Dignified Citizen—What do you
take me for, sir?
Conductor—"Fi" cents, same as any-
body else.—Indianapolis Journal.

In 1771 an unprecedented drought
prevailed throughout India. Scarce-
ly any rain fell for a year, and hun-
dreds of thousands died of famine,
whole districts being depopulated.

Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT JAN. 6, 1895.

LEAVE CAMDEN STATION.

For Chicago and Northwest, Vestibled Limited
Express daily 10.10 a. m. Express, 7.00 p. m.
For Cincinnati, St. Louis and Indianapolis, Ves-
tibled Limited Express daily 8.25 p. m. Express
11.00 night.
For Pittsburg and Cleveland 10.10 a. m. and 7.20
p. m.
For Washington, week days, 5.00, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45,
5.50, 6.00, 6.15, 6.30, 6.45, 6.50, 7.00, 7.15, 7.30,
7.45, 7.50, 8.00, 8.15, 8.30, 8.45, 8.50, 9.00, 9.15,
9.30, 9.45, 9.50, 10.00, 10.15, 10.30, 10.45, 10.50,
11.00, 11.15, 11.30, 11.45, 11.50, 12.00, 12.15, 12.30,
12.45, 12.50, 1.00, 1.15, 1.30, 1.45, 1.50, 2.00, 2.15,
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4.15, 4.30, 4.45, 4.50, 5.00, 5.15, 5.30, 5.45, 5.50,
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12.50, 1.00, 1.15, 1.30, 1.45, 1.50, 2.00,