

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

W. H. TROXELL, Editor & Publisher.

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VOL. XVII.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1895

NO. 24.

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. Eichelberger.
Clerk of the Court—John L. Jordan.

Orphan's Court.
Judges—Robert Collier, John R. Mills,
Harrison Miller.
Register of Wills—James K. Waters.

County Officers.
County Commissioners—William M. Gaither,
Melville Cromwell, Franklin G. House, James H.
DeLator, William Morrison.
Sheriff—D. P. Zimmerman.
Tax Collector—J. Wm. Baughman.
Surveyor—Edward Albano.
School Commissioners—Samuel Dutrow, Her-
man L. Rontzahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zim-
merman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner—E. L. Scholtz.

Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public—Dr. John B. Bawer.
Justices of the Peace—E. S. Shuff, J. M. Ker-
igan, Wm. G. Blair, Paul J. Corry, I. M. Fisher.
Registrar—E. S. Taney.
Constables—W. P. Neumann, J. M. Fisher,
School Trustees—O. A. Horner, S. N. McNair,
John W. Reigle.

Town Officers.
Burgess—William G. Blair.
Commissioners—Chas. F. Rowe, Cesar D. Fra-
ter, Philip J. Snouffer, J. Thos. Gelwick, Peter
J. Harting, Geo. L. Collier.
Tax Collector—William D. Collier.

Churches.
Ev. Lutheran Church.
Pastor—Rev. Charles Belknap. Services
every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock
a. m. and 7:30 o'clock p. m. Wednesday evening
lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sabbath school at
9 o'clock a. m.

Reformed Church of the Incarnation.
Pastor—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 7:30
o'clock. Catechetical class on Saturday after-
noon at 2 o'clock.

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

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
Pastor—Rev. T. Landry, C. M. 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
3 o'clock.

Malis.
Arrive.
Way from Baltimore, 9:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.,
Mott's, 11:17 a. m., Frederick, 11:17 a. m., and
7:00 p. m., Gettysburg, 9:30 a. m., Rocky Ridge,
1:30 p. m., Eyer, P. O., 9:10 a. m.

Leave.
Baltimore to way, 7:40 a. m., Mechanicsville, 5:25
p. m., Hagerstown, 5:25 p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7:10 a.
m., Baltimore to way, 9:30 a. m., P. O. east, 2:45 p.
m., Frederick, 2:45 p. m., Mott's and Mt. St.
Mary's, 2:45 p. m., Gettysburg, 8 a. m., Eyer,
1:10 a. m.
O'clock hours from 7:00 a. m. to 8:15 p. m.

Societies.
Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.
Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening
at 8 p. m. Officers: President, George J. Gelwick;
Sachem, Wm. J. Morrison; Sen. Secy, John F.
Melsberger; Jun. Secy, George J. Gelwick; Treas-
urer, C. R. K. George; L. G. W. Winter; M. J.
Dr. John W. Reigle.

Emerald Beneficial Association.
F. A. Adelsberger, President; A. A. Wivell,
Vice-President; P. F. Burkitt, Secretary; V. A. Ro-
bert, Assistant Secretary; John M. Stalter, Treas-
urer. Meets the fourth Sunday of each month in
F. A. Adelsberger's building, West Main street.

Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.
Commander, Maj. O. A. Horner; Senior Vice-
Commander, A. Herring; Junior Vice-Com-
mander, John Shuck; Adjutant, Geo. L. Gil-
le; Chaplain, Samuel Gamble; Quartermaster,
Geo. T. Gelwick; Officer of the Day, Wm. J. Mor-
rison; Officers of the Order, C. S. W. Winter, W. A.
Gannon, Surgeon, C. S. Zick; Council of W. A.
Administration, Geo. T. Eyster, C. G. Winter and
John Gillick; Delegates to State Encampment,
Geo. L. Gillick and S. D. Waggoner; Alternates,
Samuel Gamble and J. W. Davidson.

Sigant Hose Company.
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each
month at Firemen's Hall. President, V. E.
Rowe; Vice-President, Oscar D. Freley; Treas-
urer, Wm. H. Troxell; Secretary, J. M. Stal-
ker; Capt., Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieut., Chas.
R. Hoke; 2nd Lieut., Samuel L. Rowe.

Emmitsburg Choral Union.
Meets at Public School House 2nd and 4th
Tuesdays of each month, at 8 o'clock P. M.
Officers—President, Rev. W. Simonton, D. D.;
Vice-President, Rev. W. Simonton, D. D.;
Secretary, Wm. H. Troxell; Treasurer, Wm. H.
Stokes; Capt., Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieut., Chas.
R. Hoke; 2nd Lieut., Samuel L. Rowe.

Emmitsburg Water Company.
President, L. S. Adams; Vice-President, L. M.
Mott; Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Treasurer,
O. A. Horner. Direct, L. M. Mott, O. A. Horner,
J. S. Adams, E. L. Rowe, Nicholas Baker.

**The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent
Association.**
Chaplain, Rev. J. B. Manley; Presi-
dent, A. V. Knecht; Vice-President, Joseph
Hough; Treasurer, John H. Rosenzweig; Secretary,
Paul J. Corry; Assistant Secretary, Joseph Mar-
tin; Sergeant at Arms, John C. Short; Board of
Directors, Vincent Sebold, John A. Pealord,
Wm. C. Taylor; Sick Visiting Committee, Geo.
Koeper, J. J. Tupper, Jacob L. Tupper, James A.
Rosenzweig, John C. Short.
Emmitsburg Council, No. 53, Jr. O. U. A. M.
Council meets every Tuesday evening at 7 p. m.
Jr. Past, Council, Wm. H. Stansbury; Coun-
ciller, Yost C. Harbaugh; Vice-Councilor, Wm.
Fair; Recording Secretary, W. D. Collier; Treas-
urer, John F. Adelsberger; Secretary, John C.
Conductor, Charles L. Landers; Warden, J. Single-
ton; Inside Sentinel, John P. Moser; Chaplain, Phil-
ip L. Stansbury; Trustees, Robert F. Zentz, H.
A. Naylor and Denton A. Wacker.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

MOTHERS, Do You Know that Paregoric,
Batemann's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, many so-called Soothing Syrups, and
most remedies for children are composed of opium or morphine?

Do You Know that opium and morphine are stupefying narcotic poisons?

Do You Know that in most countries druggists are not permitted to sell narcotics
without labeling them poisons?

Do You Know that you should not permit any medicine to be given your child
unless you or your physician know of what it is composed?

Do You Know that Castoria is a purely vegetable preparation, and that a list of
its ingredients is published with every bottle?

Do You Know that Castoria is the prescription of the famous Dr. Samuel Pitcher.
That it has been in use for nearly thirty years, and that more Castoria is now sold than
of all other remedies for children combined?

Do You Know that the Patent Office Department of the United States, and of
other countries, have issued exclusive right to Dr. Pitcher and his assigns to use the word
"Castoria" and its formula, and that to imitate them is a state prison offense?

Do You Know that one of the reasons for granting this government protection was
because Castoria had been proven to be absolutely harmless?

Do You Know that 35 average doses of Castoria are furnished for 35
cents, or one cent a dose?

Do You Know that when possessed of this perfect preparation, your children may
be kept well, and that you may have unbroken rest?

Well, these things are worth knowing. They are facts.

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

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

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I HAVE a first class Livery in connec-
tion with the Emmits House, and am
prepared to furnish the public with good
and safe driving horses, with good car-
riages. I also make a specialty of furnish-
ing drivers, carriages, for Wedding
Parties, Funerals, etc. Charges moderate.
Give me a call. Respectfully,
JACOB SMITH,
Emmitsburg, Md.
nov. 16-lyr

GEO. T. EYSTER,

See his splendid stock
of GOLD & SILVER
Key & Stem-Winding
WATCHES.

JACOB ROHRBACH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office, 18 West Church Street, Frederick, Md.
Careful and prompt attention given to
all Law, Equity and Testamentary business.
Special attention to practice in the Or-
phan's Court for Frederick county, the Set-
tlement of Estates and obtaining decrees
in Equity for the sale of real estate.
nov 15-lyr

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Grand, Square and Upright
PIANO FORTES.

These instruments have been before
the Public for nearly fifty years, and
on their excellence alone have attained an
UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE.
Which establishes them as unequalled in
TONE,
TOUCH,
WORKMANSHIP &
DURABILITY.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 years.

SECOND HAND PIANOS.
A large stock at all prices, constantly on
hand, comprising some of our own make
but slightly used. Sole agents for the
celebrated

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS
AND OTHER LEADING MAKES.
Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.
WM. KNABE & CO.,
22 & 24 E. Baltimore Street, Baltimore.
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Get the Genuine!
Sold Everywhere!

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Would not buy a better set of
teeth than we make for \$8.00.
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Size, shape and shades for
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—the best.

Extracting, 25c. With Zeno or gas,
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Solid gold crowns, \$7.50.

\$8.00—VERY BEST TEETH—\$8.00
Sole owners of ZENO, for painless extract-
ing without sleep or danger.

U. S. DENTAL ASSOCIATION,
1 NORTH CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE.

Washington Office, cor. 7th and D Sts., N. W.

CATARRH IS SPEEDILY CURED BY

Dr. Hartley's Great Remedy.
The head, nose and throat soon experience
the benefit of this matchless scientific treat-
ment. The unhealthy secretions are effectually
removed, a soothing sensation ensues and by its
application the results are prompt, satisfactory
and perfect.

Not a Salve or Snuff,

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

Sold by Dr. C. D. Eichelberger and all drug-
gists. nov 10-95

Ebenezer's Explanation.

Two darkies were exercising their
brains on scientific matters when they
ran up against the telegraph. Sam won-
dered how messages could be sent over a wire,
and Ebenezer, not wishing to appear ignorant,
sought to explain the mystery in the
following manner:

"S'pose dar am a dog free miles
long!"

"Go way, you fool niggah, dar
nibber was sich a big dog," inter-
posed Sam.

"But s'posin dar was, and his
front paws was on de Chelsea sho' and
his hind feet on de Boston sho'." Now, s'posin
you step on dat dog's tail on de Boston sho',
whar'll dat dog bark?"

"In Chelsea, I guess," replied
Sam.

"Well, dat's jess de way de tele-
graf works," remarked Ebenezer tri-
umphantly.—Telegrapher's Herald.

The fact that God has prohibited
despair gives misfortune the right
to hope all things and leaves hope
free to dare all things.—Mme. Swet-
chine.

Alabama's supply of red cedar is
exhausted. This state was once the
chief source of supply of the United
States.

It is hard to realize that time flies
in a dentist's chair.

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

**Children Cry for
Pitcher's Castoria.**

A PROMISE.

Ah, me, but my heart is weary,
As ever a heart can be.
As I list to the wild winds dreary
That blow o'er the restless sea.

All day have the winds been lashing
The sea to an angry roar;
All day have the waves been dashing
On the sand and rock-girt shore.

And ever I watch the sullen skies,
But never a trace of blue;
And ever the white spray breaks and
flies.

And the long, long day wears through.
When, lo, far out o'er the rain-crown-
ed sea,
As the dying day fades into the west;
Just for a moment the sun bursts free,
A moment only, then sinks to rest.

It is but a moment the sunshine plays,
Yet gone is my care and sorrow,
For I read, 'mid the storm, in those
last clear rays

The promise of a fair to-morrow.

On Muleback Through Mexico.

If there is anything calculated to
make a man feel lonesome and for-
lorn it is to wake up in the camp in
the morning and hear that the
mules are gone—lost, strayed or
stolen. There is nothing to do but
sit still and wait—it may be two
hours and it may be two days—
while our Indian works his way
through forests, over mountains and
down into canyons, watching the
thread of overgrown leaves and
nibbled grass that he calls the trail
of the recreant beast of burden.

No white man could find such a
slender thread, take it up, and fol-
low it, without its breaking; but the
instinct, the mysterious skill,
was born with the brain of our dar-
k-brow friend, and he follows signs
we cannot see as easily as mother
follows the muddy tracks of Tom-
my's shoes across the freshly mopped
floor. Ignacio Santos started
out at 3 o'clock in the morning,
and returned at noon with the
mules, having walked over twenty
miles without breakfasting; yet no
one seems fresher or more active
all the rest of the way than our "trail-
er." Night comes on as we start
down the Valley of the Arroyo
Hondo, which means the "deep
canyon."

It is a dreary life these people
live. At daylight the girls get up
and build the fire (having never
heard of woman's rights) on the
flat platform of clay that serves for
a stove; then they sweep the floor
of bare clay with a handful of
broom straw tied together; cook
the beans and corn and boil the
coffee until it is black in the face
with indignation, and call the men
to breakfast. When, where and
how the women eat is a conundrum.
Never with the men, at any rate.
Between meals the women, as aunt
would say, "putter around," doing
nothing except enjoying an oc-
casional cigarette. The girls wash
clothes, grind corn, and at last sit
down to a couple of hours' work
making lace, and dainty, delicate
lace it is, in spite of being made on
a dirty, greasy pillow—lace that
has to be washed and bleached by
the storekeepers before they can get
their high prices for it.

At night a bull's hide as hard as
a board is laid down on the clean-
swept floor, two thin torn blankets
placed on it, and between them rests
the girls until morning recalls them
to the utter hopelessness of their ex-
istence. There are no books to
read; no papers ever come this way
except to the Americans, and these
they cannot read. The little girls
are, however, happy, as they are too
young to be kept in the house un-
der the watchful eyes of the mother
lest some of the men should, per-
chance, say a word to them. The
youngsters are sent out to herd the
flocks, to climb the mountain side,
pick wild flowers and race with the
goats and kids. There is always a
swarm of dogs at every hacienda,
each dark-skinned youngster shows
that he has the same feelings as the
youngster of the lighter complexion
by the way that he hugs the puppies
and abuses the older canines. Poor,
poverty-stricken children, with
only rags for comfort and dogs for
comforters, day and night. We
leave the ranch and travel for sev-
eral hours by day, across to the
second divide, where a decidedly
unpleasant adventure awaits us.

The maguay, our century plant,
only blossoms once and dies, and
the Indians on these mountains do
not cultivate it in fields, but hunt
it as it grows on the mountain side.
When they find one that is ripe
they have a day or two of joyous

star-like blossoms at his very feet.
On every hand are views created to
be enjoyed, pictures that promptly
photograph themselves upon the
brain never to be forgotten. The
valley is only 200 or 300 yards wide
at the widest, and it is 1,000 feet
straight up, apparently, to the
plateau above. The soil is very
rich and mellow, returning two or
three crops a year to the husband-
man. Steep as the mountains are,
their sides are covered with soft
rich grasses, as well as large, tall,
clean-bodied pines, such as would
delight a resident of Michigan.

For miles around this magnificent
timberland, stock farm and valley
garden is the property of two men,
who propose enjoying the good
things of this life. A large, modern
adobe house is located in a pretty
nook by the side of the creek, the
music of whose rippling waters
escorted us to the plains below last
night. Not content with the other
good things, generous nature has
placed a silver mine just around
the corner from the house, a mine
that a few years ago in the hands
of Francisco Ochoa, of Noava,
built a new church in that town,
twenty miles away, and enabled
him to buy up all the valley of the
river for many a long league round,
a mine that to-day has made hermits
of two Americans, while as I write,
Ochoa lies on his death-bed, feeling
the earth and all its treasures slip-
ping from his grasp.

The Mexican family that have
charge of the property during the
temporary absence of the owners
offer generous hospitality that is
gratefully accepted, and we rest for
a day in the shade of their cool
porch, going in the evening for a
fine swim in the creek in spite of
terrifying stories of swarms of huge
blood-suckers, and in spite of the
still more annoying curiosity of the
whole family.

It is a dreary life these people
live. At daylight the girls get up
and build the fire (having never
heard of woman's rights) on the
flat platform of clay that serves for
a stove; then they sweep the floor
of bare clay with a handful of
broom straw tied together; cook
the beans and corn and boil the
coffee until it is black in the face
with indignation, and call the men
to breakfast. When, where and
how the women eat is a conundrum.
Never with the men, at any rate.
Between meals the women, as aunt
would say, "putter around," doing
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that he has the same feelings as the
youngster of the lighter complexion
by the way that he hugs the puppies
and abuses the older canines. Poor,
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only rags for comfort and dogs for
comforters, day and night. We
leave the ranch and travel for sev-
eral hours by day, across to the
second divide, where a decidedly
unpleasant adventure awaits us.

The maguay, our century plant,
only blossoms once and dies, and
the Indians on these mountains do
not cultivate it in fields, but hunt
it as it grows on the mountain side.
When they find one that is ripe
they have a day or two of joyous

beer-drinking, and as the liquor
grows stronger they have a high old
drunk, all alone by themselves in
the solitude of the crags and peaks.
When they find a plant with stalks
already grown, too far advanced
for pulque, they take out the heart
and roast it over the coals. Result,
a dish something like syrupy,
sticky sugar cane, a happy indian,
and, as soon as the wind comes up,
forest fires.

Half way up a gulch we found
the woods on fire, but not blazing
fiercely yet. No wind was blowing,
yet the fire was rolling heavily
towards us, and a glance into the
valley showed that it was behind
us. There was only one thing to
do. Fifteen minutes ahead were
granite crags, above the timber,
where we could remain in safety
over night at least. The mules
were tied together in a line and
blindfolded; we wet our blankets
and wrapped them around our
heads and started to run the gaunt-
let of flame. It was a wild and ex-
citing rush up the gulch, the Indian
wildly jangling the bell on the lead
mule, and yelling at the top of his
voice, we plunging our spurs into
our frightened brutes and trying to
yell and keep from smothering at
the same time.

It was smoke, choking, blinding,
and confusing; the jangle of the
bell, the braying of the terrified
mules, the cries of the drivers, the
muffled fall of trees, then a breath
of cool air, and we were standing by
the side of a pretty mountain stream
putting out the glowing spots here
and there on the packs, quieting
the excited and distressed animals,
and cooling not a few blisters that
were energetically telegraphing to
the brain for help. Looking down
from the security of a bare moun-
tain crest on the magnificent, terrify-
ing scene below, it did not seem
possible that we had actually come
through that, or even the minutest
portion of it.

The Bank of England.
On the 27th of last July the
Bank of England reached its 200th
birthday. It is the greatest bank
in the world. In its early days the
bank employed 54 clerks, and the
yearly salary list amounted to but
little over \$20,000, the chief ac-
countant receiving \$1,225 a year.
At the present time the number of
employees is 1,500. No note of the
50,000 or so issued daily is ever
issued again. Each note as it is
paid is canceled and an account kept
of its filing. One of the curiosities
of the bank is a £25 note which
was paid in after being out 111
years. In the bank album for
large notes and other curiosities is
a £1,000,000 bank note which was
once issued for convenience in a
transaction involving a large
amount of money. Whether lost
or stolen, the bank's notes will
always be paid. Once a clerk ran
away with about \$100,000 worth of
notes. For six months the theft
and number of notes were adver-
tised, and at the end of that time
a Jew appeared with them and de-
manded that they be paid. On be-
ing refused he went to the exchange
and raised such an outcry, saying
that as the bank refused to pay its
own notes it must be insolvent,
and the bank called him back and
paid him the full amount of the
stolen notes. Another time one of
the directors deposited \$150,000
and took a single note. He put
the piece of paper on the mantel-
piece and fell asleep. On waking
he found the note gone. He
thought it had fallen into the fire
and got another note, giving a
guaranty that if the first note ever
turned up he would be responsible
for it. Thirty years later, the
man having died in the meantime,
the first note was presented for
payment at the bank and the bank
stood the loss. The man's estate
could be recovered; Clerks of
standing and character are selected
to remain at the bank every night
of the year and on Sundays and
bank holidays. A guard of sol-
diers is on duty every night, and
they are assisted by a body of
watchmen consisting of porters and
workmen fully trained how to act
in case of an emergency.—Paris
Register.

Right Way to Reward a Man.
W. L. Lighthouse, of Freeport,
Ill., rescued a pretty young woman
from death yesterday afternoon,
and got a kiss from her for his
heroism, and presence of mind.
He was crossing State street at
Madison, when the young woman
slipped and fell in front of a cable
train not more than ten feet away.
The Freeport man, who was wait-
ing for the train to pass, grasped
the situation and the affrighted
young woman almost at the same
instant, and lifting her
his to shoulders, jumped clear
of the train, now almost upon
him.

The girl was so overjoyed and
thankful that she could not find
words to express herself, so she just
twisted her arms around Light-
heart's neck and kissed him. Then
she straightened her headgear and
disappeared before anyone in the
crowd which gathered could learn
her name.—Chicago Herald.

Dumas and the Dogs.
Dumas, the elder had a dog as
hospitable as his master, and the
dog once invited twelve others to
Monte Cristo, Dumas, palace, nam-
ed after his famous novel. Dumas
factotum in chial wished to drive
off the whole pack.
"Michael," said the great ro-
mancer, "I have a social position to
sustain. It entails a fixed amount
of trouble and expense. You say
that I have thirteen dogs and that
they are eating me out of house
and home. 'Thirteen! What an
unlucky number!'"

"Monsieur—if you will permit—
there is but one thing left to do.
I must drive them all away."—
Never, Michael!" replied
Dumas. "Never! Go at once and
find me a fourteenth dog!"—St.
Louis Republic.

One Solace Remaining.
Banks—"Let's go, Rivers. Four
acts of this is about all I can
stand."
Rivers—"Let's sit it out, Banks.
Seven of the characters are killed
off in the next act."—Chicago
Tribune.

LITTLE Walter had never been to
a hotel before, and on seeing the
bill of fare, said: "Mamma, please
hand me the sign."

SUBSCRIBE for the EMMITSBURG
CHRONICLE.

AFTER THE BATTLE.

The political battle in Maryland, which was, no doubt, one of the most hotly contested campaigns that ever took place in this State, ended on Tuesday, with a crushing denunciation of political servitude, and, for the first time in twenty-eight years, Maryland cast her vote for a Republican Governor.

To many persons the result of Tuesday's election was a great surprise, whilst to others it was nothing more than what was anticipated, under the present prevailing condition of things in the State, and any party making promises only for effect, and not for fulfillment, will sooner or later meet its doom.

What was the cause of the great calamity that has befallen Democratic Maryland. Was it that the candidate was unworthy the highest position in the gift of the people of the State? The answer is no. He was a man of respectability, fully equipped to fill the office he sought. It was not the man nor the party platform upon which he accepted the nomination, that the people found fault with, but it was the manner in which he received the nomination, and the desire of the people to rid the State of one man power and this has been accomplished with telling effect.

The success of the Republican party is due entirely to the independent and patriotic Democratic voters, who made a great sacrifice for the cause of freedom. The future success of the Republican party will depend wholly upon the manner in which the State's affairs are administered.

EARTHQUAKE SHOCKS.

A series of earthquake shocks occurred about 5 o'clock last Thursday morning over the area extending from the lakes to the Gulf of Mexico and embracing the States of Michigan, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Missouri, Kentucky, Tennessee and Louisiana. In most places three shocks were observed, accompanied by rumbling noises. In Louisville, Ky., where the disturbances were especially severe, they were preceded by a bright red light in the southwestern sky. Over nearly all the territory mentioned people were aroused from sleep, and in some cases were thrown from their beds. The guests of a hotel at Indianapolis were panic-stricken, and a church at New Albany, Ind., was damaged. No extensive damage or loss of life is reported from any point.

The instruments in the signal bureau at Washington recorded the disturbance.

ADMIRAL RAMSAY'S REPORT.

Admiral Ramsay, chief of the Bureau of Navigation, in his annual report to the Secretary of the Navy, shows that during the past year 3,912 men and 348 apprentices were enlisted in the navy. More than 25 per cent. enlisted under continuous service. Seven hundred and fifteen men and 173 apprentices deserted, and of this number 638 men and 161 apprentices deserted in home ports. Forty-eight men and ten boys died. At the close of the year more than 31 per cent. of the enlisted men of the navy were serving under continuous service; more than 69 per cent. were American citizens and 81 per cent. of the boys were American-born.

The work of the naval war college during the year, which forms the subject of an appended report by Captain Tappan, was of extreme importance, and will be of great popular interest.

\$100 Reward \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

REPUBLICAN VICTORY.

Tuesday's election proved to be a great victory for the Republicans. It was a landslide. They elected Governor in nearly all of the twelve states in which elections were held. The following is the result of the elections in the several states:

In Massachusetts Frederick T. Greenhalge, Republican, was elected Governor to succeed himself by a majority of 60,000 over his opponent. The entire Republican State ticket was elected by about the same majority, together with a Legislature Republican in both branches.

In New York the entire Republican State ticket was elected by not less than 50,000 majority, although the Tammany county ticket pulled through in New York city owing to the disaffection of the Germans on the Sunday beer question. The Legislature is likewise Republican, the holdover Senators of which will participate in the election of a United States Senator to succeed David B. Hill, Democrat.

In New Jersey the Republicans make a clean sweep, electing John W. Griggs, Republican, for Governor by a majority of 20,000 over his Democratic opponent, Alexander T. McGill. The Legislature goes along with the State ticket, and is overwhelmingly Republican.

Pennsylvania is Republican by a landslide majority, which is not less than 100,000, electing a Republican State Treasurer and six Judges of the Superior Court. The minority Judge is in doubt.

Asa W. Bushnell, Republican, has been elected Governor of Ohio to succeed William McKinley by a majority of 80,000, and the Legislature, which will elect a successor to United States Senator Calvin W. Brice, is strongly Republican.

Maryland furnishes one of the surprises of the day by electing Lloyd Loundes, Republican, Governor by a majority of 18,000 and a Republican Legislature, which will elect a successor to Senator Gibson.

In Kentucky the contest for Governor is close, but the Republican State ticket is probably elected, and the Legislature, which will elect a successor to United States Senator Blackburn, is in doubt.

In Iowa Francis M. Drake, Republican, is elected Governor to succeed Frank D. Jackson, Republican, by a majority of 80,000.

Kansas elects a Republican Supreme Judge, Nebraska a Republican Supreme Judge and two Regents of the State University.

Utah elects a Republican Governor to succeed the Democratic appointee of President Cleveland and Aus Jps. McLaurin, Democrat, is elected Governor of Mississippi by a big majority.

In a word the Republicans lost no State which they have heretofore carried, and elected Governors in three which have been steadily Democratic heretofore, viz., Maryland, Kentucky and New Jersey. It was a great day for the Republicans.

A FEW DAYS USE

of Pineola Balsam and the danger is past. It is the right thing for coughs. Better than any home mixture. Better than any other medicine whatever for that cough—that tearing, sleep-killing, anxiety-breeding, dangerous cough. Ely's Pineola Balsam cures sore throat, and is quick and sure in all bronchial affections. It will relieve the cough at once. It makes breathing much easier and the spasms less severe in cases of asthma. Price 25 cents.

EUGENE FIELD DEAD.

Eugene Field, the poet, died at his residence in Buena Park, Chicago, of heart failure, last Monday morning. He retired in the evening in usual health, and apparently slept soundly till day break, when his son, who occupied the room with him, heard him groan, and, putting out his hand, found that death had already taken place. Mr. Field leaves a widow and five children.

WILLIAM HENRY THEODORE DURRANT was last Friday convicted of the murder of Blanche Lamont, for which he has been on trial in San Francisco. The jury was out twenty minutes and arrived at the verdict on the first ballot. As there was no recommendation of mercy, the punishment was fixed at death.

HERMAN W. MUDGETT, known as Henry H. Holmes, was convicted of murder in the first degree, last Saturday night, in Philadelphia, for killing Benjamin F. Pietzel.

GAMBLING WITHOUT LIMIT.

"O. George!" she exclaimed, as they gazed seaward. "There seems to be no limit to old ocean's broad expanse." And the waves, how they gambled along the shore. "The waves are very foolish, dear." "How foolish?" "To gamble where there is no limit." But not half so foolish as are thousands who dying with consumption are taking their last chance on this or that remedy which has never yet been known to cure, and refusing to try that which certainly brings them back to life and health—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In the earlier stages of this terrible disease it is a positive cure, while even in the last stages it gives great relief and prolongs life. For weak lungs, spitting of blood, lingering coughs, Asthma and kindred ailments, it is a most positive remedy.

WHILE Dave Thorp, of Frostburg, was at work Saturday morning in the Eckhart mine he was killed in his room by a crosspiece of timber falling and breaking his neck. He was thirty-seven years of age and leaves a widow and seven small children.

THE Southern Pacific pay train was wrecked sixty miles east of Alpine, Tex. The engine, guard and pay cars and the caboose all went into the ditch. Fireman Burr was killed and Engineer Laiff badly scaled. No cause for the accident is known.

SMITHSON'S cotton mill, erected sixty-five years ago at Norristown, Pa., and owned by Dean & Mitchell, was destroyed by fire. The loss is \$60,000, covered by insurance.

THE canal boat W. H. Swift was burned at Whitehall, N. Y., and Captain Larry Sutton, of Rondout and Steersman James Buks, of Waterford, were burned to death.

At Wheeling, W. Va., Christian Schoele, a city electric light trimmer, was instantly killed while cleaning a street lamp.

ON Monday President Cleveland issued his proclamation designating Thursday, November 28th, as Thanksgiving Day.

FIRE took place last night in a fire in four buildings on Pelham street, New York, occupied as sweat-shops.

ARE YOU BANKRUPT in health, constitution undermined by extravagance in eating, by disregarding the laws of nature, or physical capital all gone, if so, NEVER DESPAIR. Tutt's Liver Pills will cure you. For sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, torpid liver, constipation, biliousness and all kindred diseases. Tutt's Liver Pills an absolute cure.

BUTCHERS.

REDUCTION IN MEATS. Owing to the low price of pork we have reduced the price of meats, and the change will go in effect November 1st. We will sell pork until further notice is given at the following low prices: Pork from 8 to 10 cts per pound; Sausage 10 cts; Building 8 cts; Back Bones and Ribs, 6 cts. Also, will sell our beef from 3 to 12 cts per pound. We hope our patrons will continue to patronize us and buy more freely at the low prices.

RESPECTFULLY, PATTERSON BROS. Emmitsburg, Md.

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

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FIT FOR A KING. Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 and \$4 shoes. All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform—stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue.

For Sale by M. Frank Rowe, Emmitsburg.

Feel Badly To-day?

We ask this repeatedly, because serious diseases often follow trifling ailments.

Brown's Iron Bitters

IT CURES Dyspepsia, Kidney and Liver Troubles, Constipation, Impure Blood, Malaria, Nervous ailments, Women's complaints.

GLENN H. WORTHINGTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office—Opposite the Court House, Frederick, Maryland.

FULL STOCK

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Boots, Shoes And Rubbers.

Men's, Women's, Misses' and Children's.

LARGE ASSORTMENT.

LOW PRICES!

Call and examine them. No trouble to show goods.

M. Frank Rowe, EMMITSBURG.

WANTED.

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

Address LANDIS & CO., Shippenburg, Pa.

New Advertisements. DAUCHY & CO.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its growth. Never fails to restore gray hair to its natural color. Cures scalp diseases, itching, itching, itching.

HINDER CORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Removes corns from the feet. Makes walking easy. Sold at Druggists.

PENNYROYAL PILLS. Original and Only Genuine. Druggists for Chicago's English Drug Store. Sold in all parts of the world. Take one or two pills at bedtime. Take one or two pills at bedtime. Take one or two pills at bedtime.

WANTED AGENTS—Male and Female, to sell our Novelties. Well advertised, serviceable and ready sellers. Good profit. For particulars, address Deknath Mfg. Co., 146 Elm St., New York.

MASON'S P. L. FRUIT JARS.

LOWEST PRICES EVER KNOWN. Wide Mouth Pints \$4.25 per gross. Quarts \$4.75 gross. 1/2 Gallons \$6.75 gross. Terms net cash. Prompt shipment. S. SMUCKER & CO., 136 South Front St., Philadelphia.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE FIT FOR A KING. Over One Million People wear the W. L. Douglas \$3 and \$4 shoes. All our shoes are equally satisfactory. They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform—stamped on sole. From \$1 to \$3 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue.

For Sale by M. Frank Rowe, Emmitsburg.

FREE COURSE BY MAIL WITH THE CAPITAL CITY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE

TO ADVERTISE OUR COLLEGE. We will give a thorough course of instruction in Double and Single Entry Book-keeping and Commercial Arithmetic, by mail.

FREE OF CHARGE to a limited number of persons. This course will be completed in forty lessons. No charge for Diplomas. Address,

CAPITAL CITY COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, P. O. DRAWER B, TOPEKA, - KANSAS. sept 6-1-y

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a mortgage given by Robert N. T. Eyer and Daisie E. Eyer his wife, and Martha Eyer to James T. Hays, bearing date the 3rd day of October, A. D. 1893, duly recorded in Liber 1, L. J. No. 8, folio 399, one of the land records of Frederick County, the said mortgage will sell at public sale at the Western Maryland Hotel, in Emmitsburg, Frederick County, Maryland,

On Saturday, November 23, A. D. 1895, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following valuable real estate: First all that farm containing 65 1/2 Acres and 6 Perches of Land, more or less, situated on the Eyer's Valley road about 4 miles west of the town of Emmitsburg, in Election District No. 3, of Frederick County, Maryland, adjoining the lands of Christian Lantz and others, about 25 acres of which is well timbered with chestnut and other valuable timbers, and the remainder of which is under high state of cultivation. The said farm is improved by a good

Two-Story Weatherboarded House a large barn nearly new, as well as a number of small outbuildings in good repair, convenient to the house and barn. There are on the premises an excellent apple orchard, a peach orchard, as well as choice varieties of pears, plums, grapes and other fruit. Also two good springs of mountain water convenient to the house. This property is excellently located for a country store and one has been kept on the premises for a number of years. Second, all that lot of land situated in Haver's District of Frederick County, Md., adjoining the lands of Geo. W. Freese and Millard Clark, about 2 miles east of Sabillasville on the road leading from Thurmont to Sabillasville, containing

19 ACRES OF LAND, more or less, one-third of which is under good cultivation, and the balance is well timbered. The said tract is improved by a One and a Half Story Log House, Log Stable. There is also a fine Peach Orchard on the premises, as well as other choice fruit. There is a spring of good water near the house.

Terms of sale prescribed by mortgage cash. All conveying at the expense of the purchaser.

JAMES T. HAYS, Mortgagee.

M. F. SHUFF.

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

Emm.-sburg, Md.

THE Baltimore American. Established 1773.

THE DAILY AMERICAN. Terms by Mail, Postage Prepaid.

One Month.....\$5.00 Daily and Sunday, One Month.....1.50 Three Months.....15.00 Daily and Sunday, Three Months.....4.50 Six Months.....30.00 Daily and Sunday, Six Months.....9.00 One Year.....60.00 Daily and Sunday, One Year.....18.00 With Sunday Edition, One Year.....120.00

THE TWICE-A-WEEK AMERICAN. The Cheapest and Best Family Newspaper Published.

ONLY ONE DOLLAR A YEAR Six Months, 50 Cents.

THE TWICE-A-WEEK AMERICAN is published in two issues, Tuesday and Friday mornings, with the news of the week in common shape. It also contains interesting correspondence, entertaining romances, good poetry, local matter of general interest, and fresh Sunday Edition, for the home circle. A carefully edited Agricultural Department, and full and reliable Financial and Market Reports, are special features.

TERMS AND PREMIUMS: THE TWICE-A-WEEK AMERICAN, single copy, one year, and extra copy of the TWICE-A-WEEK one year, or DAILY 1 1/2 months, free. 5 copies, one year, with an extra copy of the TWICE-A-WEEK one year and DAILY 3 months, free. 10 copies, one year, with an extra copy of the TWICE-A-WEEK one year and DAILY 6 months, free. 20 copies, one year, with an extra copy of the TWICE-A-WEEK one year and DAILY 12 months, free. 30 copies, one year, with an extra copy of the TWICE-A-WEEK one year and DAILY 18 months, free. The premium copies will be sent to any address desired.

Specimen copies sent to any address. It is not necessary for all the names in a club to come from one office, nor is it necessary to send all the names at one time. Send on the names as fast as received. Remittances should be made by check, postal money order or registered letter, as it is unsafe to send money in ordinary letters, and the publisher cannot be responsible for losses occasioned thereby. Entered at the postoffice at Baltimore, Md., as second-class matter, April 15, 1894.

SPECIAL CLUB RATES.

The TWICE-A-WEEK AMERICAN, with any of the following named journals, will be sent one year, to separate addresses, if desired, at the prices given in the first column of figures:

NAMES OF JOURNALS.	Club Price of Both	Regular Price of Both
American Agriculturist.....	\$1.50	\$2.00
Atlantic Monthly.....	4.50	5.00
American Farmer.....	1.40	1.50
Century Magazine.....	4.75	5.00
Cosmopolitan.....	2.10	2.50
Christian Union.....	2.75	3.00
Democrat's Monthly.....	2.15	3.00
Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper.....	4.50	5.00
Popular Monthly.....	2.75	3.00
Pleasant Hours.....	2.50	2.75
Roads of Wit.....	1.50	2.00
Godey's Lady's Book.....	1.90	2.00
Harper's Weekly.....	4.50	5.00
Magazine.....	4.50	5.00
"Bazaar".....	4.50	5.00
Household.....	1.50	2.00
Lippincott's Magazine.....	3.50	4.00
Rural New Yorker.....	1.50	4.00
Scribner's Magazine.....	3.75	4.00
Scientific American.....	4.25	4.00
St. Nicholas.....	3.75	4.00
Turk, Fisher and Farm.....	4.50	5.00

Chas. C. Fulton & Co. FELIX AGNUS, Manager and Publisher American Office, BALTIMORE, MD.

EXPOSITION OF WRAPS!

The success of this season's Wrap Selling by us is way beyond the phenomenal distribution of last season, when we broke all previous records. Ladies who have seen our stock, wonder at the size of it, and what is to become of it. New ones, the result of a recent personal visit to the Eastern Factories, are coming now on almost every express. Quick selling is not because of having so many alone, but because every garment is cut right, tailored in accordance with best taste, fits just right. There may be twenty points in a proper garment—one may be wrong and spoil it. We aim to have every detail perfect. No slighting anywhere, whether you pay the price of our lowest or any price between that and the highest, it has to be dependable full up to and beyond the price paid. Out of over one hundred lot numbers of

Jackets, Reefers & Walking Coats

we pick out a few to describe, to give an idea to those who are unable to visit us. Coats sent on approval to responsible persons, and charges paid both ways. Have not space to speak of CAPES more than to say that we have them in great variety. Our capes—like our coats—are just right in every particular. If you desire any sent on approval mention about price, length, plain or trimmed, and kind of cloth.

Lot 334.—Caterpillar Mohair Boucle, full satin lined Walking Jacket. Diagonal, full box effect, two large buttons visible—one on shoulder, one at bottom—buttons up to neck. Velvet inlaid collar, ripple back, richly tailored, fits to perfection. \$16.00.

Lot 322.—Black or Navy Mohair Boucle, full box front Walking Jacket, full fur seamed. Mandolin sleeve. Sleeve seams, front edges and pocket flaps piped with velvet. Two large visible buttons each side, set in velvet collar, half satin lined, ripple back. \$15.

Lot 203.—Caterpillar Boucle, Black or Navy, full melon sleeve, curved pockets, box front, two large buttons, visible on each side, ripple back, half lined. \$15.

Lot 431.—Astrachan Boucle, black only. Count back, 3 button half box front, bound all around collar, front and pocket flaps with flat military braid, 3 large silk buttons each side—a stylish and rich Jacket for lady in mourning, also others specially for mourning. \$14.

Lot 235.—Neat Roll Mohair Faced Boucle. Ripple back, box front, melon sleeves, with the three top seams, side seams of box, all around collar and front bound in flat military braid, back seams double stitched, half satin lined. \$12.50.

Lot 326.—Cheviot, Boucle effect, full box front, 3 large buttons (each side), closes up to neck, one large button at shoulder, fan back, 5 piece melon sleeves, seams all double stitched, box pockets. \$11.

Lot 269.—Black English Kersey, two button (each side) full box front, ripple back, satin in-lined ripples and fronts, three-fourth inch strap seamed melon sleeve, velvet collar, back seams double stitched, side pockets, fits like wax and is a hummer. \$10.

Lot 259.—Plain Black Kersey, half tight fitting, 3 button

front, count back, leg o' mutton sleeve half satin lined, extra length curved pockets. \$10.00.

Lot 269.—Loop Mohair Ast. Boucle, black and navy, 3 button front, leg o' mutton sleeve, double stitched in every seam, half satin lined, a very rich Sack. \$9.50.

Lot 296.—Knotted Boucle, 3 button box effect front, box seams, represent darts, double stitched, pleat back, entire back in one piece, no seams, box pockets, leg o' mutton sleeves, inlaid velvet collar. \$9.

Lot 326.—Boucle Cheviot, made up identically like 239 described. \$8.00.

Lot 405.—Knotted Cheviot, buttons diagonally across front from left shoulder, one row of buttons, close fitting large lay down collar, large melon sleeves, pleat back, back seams double stitched, bound all around collar, down front and pocket flaps with flat wide military braid. Very stylish. \$8.50.

Lot 413.—Black and Navy Beaver, three button Reefer front, (pearl buttons), full leg o' mutton sleeve, box pleat back, square revers, swell seams up back. \$7.00.

Lot 409.—Boucle Cheviot, 4 button Reefer, half tight, leg o' mutton sleeves, count back, double stitched seams, velvet collar, reefer pockets. \$7.00.

Lot 428.—Knotted Close Boucle. Three button reefer front, either count back or ripple back, double seams, flap pockets, leg o' mutton or mandolin sleeve. This is a jewel at \$6.00.

Lots 439 & 200.—Black or Navy. All Wool Beaver, large leg o' mutton sleeve, count back, reefer fronts, either 3 or 4 buttons, reefer pockets, double stitched seams. \$5.

Coats at \$4.75, \$4.50, \$4.40, \$4, \$3.90. Made with same care given to detail and style as any of higher price.

We have a number of others in lots of two to three, made up distinctly different, (same cut), from described, at each price named.

DON'T FORGET FUR CAPES. Our Great Showing of MISSES' REEFER & BOX Coats. Children's Reefers and Gretchens

THE LEADERS, G. W. WEAVER & SON, GETTYSBURG, PA.

THE POT CALLED THE KETTLE BLACK BECAUSE THE HOUSEWIFE DIDN'T USE

SAPOLIO

In Buying a Piano or an Organ do not fail to examine the latest Mason & Hamlin models. Recent improvements together with time tested points of superiority render them instruments par excellence. Old pianos or organs taken in exchange. Instruments sold for cash or easy payments. Catalogues and full information sent free. Mason & Hamlin Co. 336 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK CITY.

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, NOV. 8, 1895.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Sept. 29, 1895, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 7.50 and 10.00 a. m. and 2.55 and 4.50 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 3.25 and 5.20 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8.25 and 10.40 a. m. and 3.31 and 6.34 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 8.56 and 11.10 a. m. and 4.01 and 7.04 p. m.

WM. H. BIGGS, Pres't.

Established 1837.

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

SOME 62 out of 65 wells in Punktown are dry.

Mrs. ELLEN WADDLES is having her house repainted.

BEST Mustard or Oil Sardines 5 cents a box at King's.

MARYLAND, my Maryland! Who would have thought it.

A PENSION has been issued to Jackson Griffin, of Frederick.

Gov. BROWN pardoned Albert Wolf, a penitentiary convict from Washington county.

On the night of the election the band played, and the next day B. T. Babbitt gave a stereoscopic exhibition.

YESTERDAY, Messrs. Patterson Brothers killed four hogs, seven months old, the combined weight being 688 pounds.

Try a can of Hopkins' Steamed Hominy (Hulled Corn). It is delicious. Full qt., 10. Oct. 18 4ths.

SAMUEL STOFFER, of Keokysville, Washington county, shipped over 1,000 pounds of dried sweet corn to the city markets.

REMEMBER Tipton will be at Rowe's Gallery, Emmitsburg, every Thursday during November and December. nov. 8-4ths

NICHOLAS GRIMMEL, aged 13 years, had his arm torn from its socket in machinery, Monday, at Gluck's tinware factory in Baltimore.

The fifth annual show of the Frederick County Floricultural Society, will be held at the Rink, in Frederick, on Nov. 13, 14 and 15. Admission 15 and 10 cents.

MR. PAUL J. CLOWES, aged about fifty-three years, an employee of the Antietam Paper Mills, near Hagerstown, dropped dead while working at the factory Monday afternoon.

MR. DANIEL KOOBLE, a farmer, residing near Bolivar, while attempting to quell a disturbance in his herd of cattle was struck in the right eye by the horn of one of the cows. He has lost the use of that eye.

The work of surveying a route for the electric railroad between Frederick and Middletown has been completed, and a route practically decided upon. The road will be ready for operation early in the summer of 1896.

MR. ROBERT PAXTON whilst engaged in digging the foundation for a new back building to Mr. Jacob Smith's house, found one of the old time one cent pieces, bearing the date of 1796, which would make it 99 years old.

DEEDS numbering 33, mortgages 18 and bills of sale 9, were received for record at the office of the clerk of the Circuit Court for Carroll county during the month of October. During the same time thirty-three marriage licenses were issued.

The Waynesboro Village Record has changed proprietors and Mr. I. E. Yost is now the publisher. Mr. Yost proposes to conduct the paper on the same high plane that has characterized it in the past. The CHRONICLE wishes him success.

B. T. BABBITT's advertising wagon was in town on Wednesday and gave a free stereoscopic exhibition at the public square, in the evening. The views thrown upon the canvass were very good and the entertainment was first-class. Several hundred people gathered on the square and witnessed the show.

JUDGE LOUIS E. McCOMAS has sold his handsome brick dwelling-house on West Washington street, Hagerstown, to Mr. Edward W. Mealey, and has moved his family to Springfield farm, the home of his father-in-law, Mr. Charles W. Humrichs, near Williamsport, where he will permanently reside, spending only the winter in Washington.

When the Chill Mists of the Morning Hang like a pall over the surface of the earth, it will be well for you before venturing into the raw vaporous air, charged, perhaps, with the seeds of malaria or a dangerous cold. The agreeable warmth infused into the circulation by this genial stomachic, its invigorating and regulating properties commend it to all appreciative of the fact that prevention is better than cure. Use the Bitters for dyspepsia, biliousness, nervousness and kidney trouble, sick headache and debility.

GINGER SNAPS, Coffee and Snow Flake Oyster Crackers, only 5 cents per pound, at KING'S.

Tipton, the Gettysburg Photographer, will be at Rowe's Gallery, Emmitsburg, every Thursday during November and December, from 9 till 3 o'clock. nov-8-M.

Religious Notice.

Communion Services will be held in the Reformed Church, in this place, on next Sunday morning at 10.30 o'clock. Preparatory services tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The services will be conducted by Rev. J. R. Lewis, of Sabillasville, Md.

Death of Richard J. Dutrow.

The death of Mr. Richard J. Dutrow occurred at his home in Frederick, last Thursday night from a stroke of apoplexy. He was sixty-two years old and a prominent retired merchant. A widow and two children—Cornelia and John—survive him.

Tin Wedding.

On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Gelwicks, of East Main street, celebrated their tin wedding. The Emmitt Cornet Band was present and enlivened the occasion with music. Mr. and Mrs. Gelwicks received many congratulations and good wishes for many more years of happy married life.

MR. JOSEPH BAUST, of Frizellburg, was in the mill of Mr. John Ropp, at Meadow Branch, while the latter was dressing a millstone, and was struck in the eye by a supposed particle of stone. When an examination was made by a physician, it was found that a bit of the pick with which the stone was being dressed had penetrated the eyeball.

Horses Poisoned.

Two horses belonging to Mr. Cornelius B. Eyler, of near Ladiesburg, were poisoned recently by feeding them poison mixed in wheat flour and wheat. A colt two and a half years old died, but the other horse got over the effects of the poison. The guilty party is unknown.—News.

A Child Enjoys.

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle on hand.

Fatal Accident at Waynesboro.

J. Calvin Middour, aged fifty years, was struck by a Western Maryland train in Waynesboro, Wednesday, and was instantly killed. He was watching another train when he crossed the track and did not see the approaching train. He was employed for fifteen years in the Frick Company shops as engine tester, and leaves a widow and two children.

Mrs. SARAH SETON, died in New York on last Sunday, at 20 West Twenty-Sixth Street. She was the wife of Wm. Seton, of New York, and daughter of the late Dr. Isaac Parrish, of Philadelphia. Funeral services were held at Saint Stephen's Church, in New York on Tuesday. Her remains were brought to this place on Wednesday and interred in the cemetery at Mt. St. Mary's College.

The milkmen of Hanover have organized an association, styled the Dairy-men's Association, with the following officers: President, D. P. Forney; Secretary, Joseph G. Keagy. The object of the society is to protect the members from unscrupulous persons who run up a bill with one milkman, and then change their custom to another without paying the first. Each milkman will now report his first pay customers to the secretary who will notify all the dairymen, and the men who don't pay will have to go without milk until he arranges to settle his indebtedness.

The Westminster Sentinel of last Saturday says: Two handsome imported memorial windows were placed in St. John's Catholic Church, this city, on Saturday last, and were dedicated on Sunday morning. Rev. Dr. Mcweeney, of Mt. St. Mary's College, preached on the occasion. One of the windows was the gift of Mr. Francis H. Orendorf, in memory of his deceased wife, Mrs. Emily Orendorf. It contains a figure representing our Lord as the Good Shepherd. The other was presented by Mrs. Emily Irvin, of Baltimore, in memory of her deceased husband, John Irvin, and has in it a figure representing his patron saint, St. John the Evangelist.

Warning to Young Men.

How many young men bankrupt their constitutions, squander their vitality and ruin their health by pernicious practices generally contracted through ignorance. Nervous exhaustion, debility, dullness of mental faculties, impaired memory, low spirits, morose or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity, and a thousand and one are the derangements of mind and body which result from such indiscretions. Epilepsy, paralysis, softening of the brain and dead insanity are not unfrequently the result of unnatural habits contracted in youth through ignorance of their destructive character, and persisted in until the constitution is wrecked. Such unfortunate are surely entitled to the tender sympathy, the noblest efforts and the best skill of the medical profession. To reach, reclaim and restore such unfortunate to health and happiness, is the aim of an association of medical gentlemen, who, having had a vast experience in the cure of the class of maladies herein hinted at, have prepared a comprehensive, scientific treatise, written in plain but chaste language on the nature, symptoms and curability, by home treatment, of such diseases. The World's Dispensary Medical Association, of 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y., will on receipt of this notice enclosed with ten cents (for postage), mail, secure from observation, in plain, sealed envelope, a copy of this useful work, which should be read by not only every young man in the land, but also by every parent, guardian and teacher having care of the young.

Flag Raising and Bible Presentation.

Last Friday afternoon marked an interesting event in the history of the old Friend's Creek School, No. 1. The occasion being the presentation of a Bible and a flag to the school by Emmitsburg Council, No. 53, Jr. O. U. A. M.

This school is in charge of Mr. Wm. Miller, and the programme rendered during the exercises was a very interesting one, and presented in such a manner as to reflect great credit upon teacher and scholars.

The exercises were opened with prayer by the Rev. Charles Reinwald. This was followed by the presentation of a Bible to the school, which was presented by Rev. Charles Reinwald, in an appropriate and edifying address. At the conclusion of Mr. Reinwald's remarks, Mr. John F. Adelsberger, Deputy State Councilor for Emmitsburg Council, No. 53, Jr. O. U. A. M., presented the flag to the school in a neat speech.

The Bible and flag were accepted on the part of the school by the teacher, Mr. Wm. F. Miller. After the rendition of the programme, County School Commissioner, Mr. E. R. Zimmerman, made a few remarks, as did also Mr. George Kipe, one of the school trustees, and who thanked the organization in the name of the school and the citizens of that community, for their kindness in donating to the school the flag and Bible.

The flag pole was presented by Mr. W. H. Kipe, a member of Pen-Mar Council, Jr. O. U. A. M.

The Emmitsburg Council formed at their headquarters in this place, and went to the school house in a body, being marshaled by Mr. Wm. F. Fair, whilst Mr. J. Singleton Dorsey carried the council flag.

The attendance was quite large, and the occasion was one long to be remembered by all who took part in the exercises.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. D. C. Krise, of McSherrystown, Pa., visited Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Welty, near town.

Miss Sallie Krise, of McSherrystown, Pa., is visiting at Mr. J. I. Topper's.

Mr. Luther M. Zimmerman, of Baltimore, spent a few days with his father, Mr. E. R. Zimmerman, in this place.

Messrs. Harry Hoke, George Nussear and Joseph Martin spent last Sunday in Hagerstown.

Mrs. John Bishop, Mrs. Edw. Topper and Miss Katie Funk, of McSherrystown, Pa., visited Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Caldwell, of this place.

Miss May Kerrigan visited friends in Baltimore.

Mrs. J. Henry Stokes and sons have returned home from a visit to Middletown.

Mr. C. C. Rowe and sister, Mrs. Wm. Sellers and children, are visiting in Baltimore.

Mrs. J. S. Annan and daughter, Miss Helen, have returned home from a visit to Baltimore.

Mrs. Margaret G. Seister, of Hagerstown, Mrs. Amelia Birnie and Miss Fannie Birnie and Miss Amelia Birnie, of Taneytown, visited at Dr. R. L. Annan's Thursday.

Suit Against a College.

The Baltimore Medical College was sued for \$5,000 damages in the Superior Court last Thursday by Mrs. Sarah Ellen Lilly for the alleged wanton mutilation of the body of her husband, who died in the hospital connected with the college.

It is alleged that certain portions of the body were taken out and not returned. R. R. Warfield and James T. Ringgold are attorneys for Mrs. Lilly.

Mrs. Lilly said: "My husband was sick at his home some time before he was sent to the hospital. He went there September 11 and died the following morning about 1 o'clock. When we received the body it was cut from the throat down below the ribs. It had been sewed up in a rough way and stuffed with cotton."

Physicians of the hospital say Mr. Lilly died of typhoid fever.—Sun.

SOME OF J. A. Helman's prices: Clark's Spool Cotton, 2 spools for 7 cts.; Best Grain or Ground Pepper, 10 cts.; Royal Baking Powder, 44 cts. lb.; Baker's Chocolate, 20 cts.; Vinco Tobacco, 8 cts. plug; Toddy and Battle Ax, 20 cts. lb.; Granulated Sugar, American, 5 cts.; Boots and Shoes at prices before advance; Shot, 6 cts.; Arm and Hammer Soda, 10 cts.; Canned Peaches, 15 cts.; Tea, 30 cts. lb.; Levering Coffee, 22 cts.; Cigars, 85 cts. per 100.; Mason's Water Crackers, 8 cts.; Groceries, Books, Stationery, Shoes, Rubber Shoes and Boots, all at prices worthy your attention. Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets and Lamps, Ladies' Coats and Underware. Before purchasing elsewhere come and post yourself on prices. Plenty of light to see the goods, and a warm stove on cold days. Nov. 1-4ths.

Bright, Newsey, Able and Dignified.

The Frederick Daily News of a recent date says: "The Emmitsburg Chronicle, one of the representative weekly newspapers of the State, and a credit to the journalism of Frederick county, has passed into the control of Mr. W. H. Troxel, who has been connected with it for several years. Mr. Troxel promises that his aim will be to conduct the paper on the same high plane as heretofore, which is sufficient guarantee that it will continue to be bright, newsey, able and dignified. We know of no contemporary more worthy of public esteem, support and respect."

His Leg Amputated.

Mr. George Grebb, of Baltimore, who spent a few weeks in this place, this fall, for the benefit of his health, and who jumped from the third story window of his residence in Baltimore, a few weeks ago, breaking one of his legs and fracturing his skull, had the broken leg amputated last Friday, at St. Joseph's Hospital. His condition is considered critical.

THE ELECTION.

Maryland Elected a Republican Governor.—Frederick County Goes Republican.—Judge Henderson, Democrat, Elected.—The Result in Emmitsburg District.

The election on Tuesday resulted in the selection of a Republican governor for the State of Maryland. Hon. Lloyd Lowndes being elected governor for four years by a plurality of about 18,000. Robert P. Graham, republican, was elected Comptroller, and Harry M. Clabaugh, republican, was the successful candidate for Attorney-General.

Emmitsburg District.

The election in this place passed off quietly and peaceably, as usual, and a large vote was polled. The number of votes cast was 696, being 30 more than was polled at the election of 1894, and the Democratic majority on the state ticket was 49, being 19 less than last year's majority, which was 68. There were 14 spoiled ballots, which could not be counted for any candidate. The vote in Emmitsburg District was as follows:

John E. Hurst, dem.,	354
Lloyd Lowndes, rep.,	305
For Comptroller.	
Marion DeK. Smith, dem.,	357
Robert P. Graham, rep.,	304
For Attorney General.	
Charles C. Crothers, dem.,	363
Harry M. Clabaugh, rep.,	300
For Associate Judge of the Sixth Judicial Circuit.	
James B. Henderson, dem.,	363
Guion Miller, rep.,	297
For Sheriff.	
John H. Grove, dem.,	363
Andrew C. McBride, rep.,	301
For State's Attorney.	
Philip F. Pampel, dem.,	371
William H. Hinks, rep.,	292
For State Senator.	
Edwin Devilliss, dem.,	357
Frank C. Norwood, rep.,	301
For Judges of the Orphans' Court.	
Jesse W. Starr, dem.,	355
Roger M. Neighbors, dem.,	356
Bernard Colliflower, dem.,	372
John W. Grindler, rep.,	291
William R. Young, rep.,	300
Henry B. Wilson, rep.,	297
For House of Delegates.	
Samuel C. Thomas, dem.,	353
Edward C. Shafer, dem.,	354
James O. Harne, dem.,	454
John W. Cregar, dem.,	350
Joseph T. Maynard, dem.,	354
Job M. Miller, rep.,	302
John R. Ronzer, rep.,	306
George W. Crum, Jr., rep.,	301
Melvin P. Wood, rep.,	301
Charles F. Markell, rep.,	301
For Surveyor.	
William H. Todd, dem.,	353
Edward Albright, rep.,	301
The Prohibition candidate for Governor, Joshua Levering, received 15 votes.	

In The County.

The entire Republican county ticket was elected. The vote according to the returns from the districts, shows an average Republican plurality on the State ticket of 700, with pluralities for the Republican county ticket ranging from 450 to 650. Guion Miller, candidate for associate Judge of the Sixth Judicial Circuit, received a plurality of 450—

not enough to elect him, the plurality of his Democratic opponent, Judge James B. Henderson, in Montgomery county, being 710. Judge Henderson was elected by a plurality of 200.

In The State.

Lowndes majority in the State will be about 18,728. David W. Sloan, Republican, is elected associate Judge of fourth circuit, composed of Garrett and Washington counties. In Kent county, Westcott, candidate for State Senator has a majority of only 3, which the official returns may reverse.

In the State Senate the Democrats will have a majority of two—14 Democrats and 12 Republicans; while the House of Delegates will be composed of 26 Democrats and 65 Republicans.

In Baltimore city Alcaeus Hooper, Republican, was elected Mayor of the city, and will be inducted into office on Wednesday of next week.

TRY Zollicoffer's Alba Rose Flour. Can't be beat. 45 cents per sack. For sale at King's.

MURDERED IN THEIR BEDS.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Lang, an aged couple, living near Gardensville, Baltimore county, were murdered in their home Monday night.

The bodies were found Tuesday morning shortly after 7 o'clock by David Cook, a nephew of Mrs. Lang. Cook was at work in the barn near the house, when his sister, Annie Cook, who is employed as a domestic on the place, came running out, crying that some one had robbed the house. Hurriedly dropping his work, Cook ran to the back door, and, entering, soon saw that burglars had been there. The front window opening on the porch had been broken open. At the head of the stairway a secretary, in which Captain Lang usually kept many of his papers, was wide open, and at a glance Cook saw that every drawer had been opened and many of them emptied. Immediately becoming fearful that harm had come to his employers, he rushed into the room where they slept.

The sight that met him as he entered the room was a horrible one. Lying on the bed were the bodies of the old people, their heads battered and immersed in blood. With a scream of terror he rushed from the room down the steps and out the front door. Joseph Plummer was passing at the time and to him the boy related the story of his horrible find.

A few minutes later Ex-Marshal of Police Hoffstetter appeared and heard the story. In a moment he remembered the finding of certain articles that have since proved to be the most important clues to the identity of the murderer.—News.

Now is the time to get your Photographs taken for the Holidays. Don't put it off too late. Tipton will be here every Thursday. nov. 8-4ths.

OUR LETTER FROM FREDERICK.

Snow Predictions.—Suit Against Charles F. Markell.—Electric Railroad.—The Election.

FREDERICK, Nov. 6.—If the old saying be true, about the number of snows in any year being governed by the number of days the first snow may fall before Christmas, we shall have about 53 snows the present winter; the first having fallen on Nov. 2. Although it could be seen falling for an hour or more, yet, it melted almost before it touched the earth and none lay upon the ground to show that the feathery flakes had fallen.

A good rain fell on Friday, Nov. 1, and broke the long drought which had lasted during the past 8 or 10 weeks.

Suit has been brought in the Circuit Court by Charles W. Miller, formerly postmaster of Frederick, against Chas. F. Markell, candidate for the House of Delegates, for alleged slander.

The surveys for the Frederick and Middletown Electric Railroad, have at last been completed, and the route selected. The line will start out of Frederick by the Harper's Ferry turnpike and strike across the country, passing near Stauffer's peach orchard, in an almost direct course toward the observatory on Braddock Heights. Then leaving the observatory to the left, it will cross the Hagerstown turnpike on top of the mountain and go down the mountain side obliquely on the north side of this last named turnpike road, and then on into Middletown. The work of construction will probably be begun within ten days.

The absorbing topic of conversation in this city to-day, has been the election which was held in Maryland yesterday, Nov. 5. That the State, which has been uniformly Democratic since 1865, should elect a Republican governor, is an event well calculated to cause people's tongues to wag at a pretty lively rate. In 1891, Gov. Brown was elected by over 30,000 plurality, in this year Lowndes' plurality will probably be 18,000.

This wonderful upheaval is attributed by conservative men to the popular belief of the charge against Senator Gorman that his methods in politics are not always honorable. The "true in, wardness" of his political career and of his nomination of Mr. Hurst, it is asserted, has been made public through the Baltimore Sun and the Baltimore News, and the result of the election shows an emphatic condemnation of such practices as are charged to him and to those who have aided him in his political campaigns, by the people of the State.

The result will be a Republican governor for four years, a republican United States Senator for six years, and the appointment justices of the peace, officers of registration, supervisors of election, and school commissioners throughout the State. As "turn about is fair play," however, but few persons will probably raise any serious objection to the change.

The results at this writing, as to this county, are not well ascertained, but it seems the republicans have elected their whole county ticket by pluralities ranging from 400 to 800. Judge Henderson is probably elected by a majority of 200.

No disturbance of any kind occurred in this city. The election being peaceable and orderly throughout.

St. Euphemia's School.—Roll of Honor.

The following named pupils are entitled to have their names on the roll of honor, for the month of October, having attained the required average, 85 per cent. in attendance, scholarship and deportment.

Senior Department.—Helen Zacharias, 95; Alice McCarren, 95; Mary Kerrigan, 90; Alice Baker, 90; Gertrude Lawrence, 90; Maurice Nussear, 88.

Intermediate.—Mary McCarren, 88; Stella Long, 88; Fred. Welty, 88; Bernice Eckenrode, 88; Gertrude Lingg, 87; Fannie Hoke, 87; Mary Stouter, 86; Sallie Hoke, 85; Joseph Stouter, 85.

Primary.—Ida Zurgable, 90; Frank Florence, 90; Norbet Mullen, 90; Clara Sanders, 85; Edgar Rider, 85; Blanche Dukehart, 85; Alice Florence, 85; Francis Pennell, 85.

The pupils who have attained a general average of not less than 85 per cent. are allowed to draw for the Roll of Honor medal. The happy winner is privileged to wear the medal during the ensuing month. Each department is provided with a separate medal. Parents are requested to pay special attention to the report cards given out each month as this is done to emulate the pupils, while it gives to parents an idea of the child's progress in school.

Insanity Among Women.

The large increase in mental trouble among women is directly traceable to a diseased state of their peculiar and delicate organism. Much of this is brought about by carelessness late hours, thin shoes, tight corsets, over-work, anxiety and sometimes by excesses. When her delicate mechanism is disabled or deranged nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in restoring it to order.

Wanted to Blow 'Em Up.

Mr. William Osborne and family, living in New Market, this county, heard a noise in their house Tuesday night of last week and upon making an investigation discovered that some one had broken in and poured a stream of coal oil across the kitchen floor and strewn matches all along where the oil ran. A box of cartridges was also left on the floor.—Examiner.

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, Nov. 5.—Mr. J. C. Shertzer, of Mount Holly, is a visitor to this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Knox, are the guests of Mr. F. Shulley and wife.

Mr. George Wortz, of Hanover, is a visitor to this place.

Forty-seven of the citizens of Fairfield went on the excursion to Baltimore, last Thursday.

Mr. Wm. Rensel, of this place, lost a valuable horse last week. He helped to move Mr. Walter Moore, and after arriving at Fairfield, he put his horses in Mr. G. E. Brown's stable, and soon afterward one of the horses kicked the other on the leg breaking it. The horse was killed to relieve its suffering.

The G. A. R. Bean soup held on last Saturday night was a success. The hall was crowded. Fairfield is never left on such occasions. The ladies certainly deserve credit for their hospitality.

The Union Sunday School of Fairfield, closed last Sunday for the winter season.

Mr. Andy Weikert, of Highland township, will have sale on November 21.

Mr. G. E. Brown, of Fairfield, is having a wagon shed and buggy house built. Mr. J. G. Hare is doing the work.

Mr. A. Mickley, of this place, is having a large shed and machine shop built. J. G. Hare is doing the work.

Hon. J. U. Neely is having a new stable and chicken house built.

MIDDLE CREEK ITEMS.

Mr. Harry McNair is home from a business trip to Virginia.

Mr. Samuel Dabbs, of near Fairfield, has rented his lot north of Moritz's Store, to Mr. Grant Herring of this vicinity.

Mr. Abraham Herring is contemplating the building of a new barn and making other improvements on the farm he recently purchased from the Cool estate.

We are glad to learn that Mrs. Shoemaker is improving, and is able to be about again.

Mrs. George Plank was the guest of Mrs. Shoemaker one day last week.

We notice our cream man, Mr. J. Henry plank, has secured a new wagon to keep himself comfortable this winter. Miss Florence Reigle and sister, Miss Clarissa, were the guests of Miss Helen Wood last week.

Canal Traffic.

Coal companies at Cumberland are urging boatmen to return to that place with their boats and load. As an inducement the companies have agreed to give the boatmen free tripage on boats and mules. It is reported that about thirty idle boats tied up at Williamsport, and a number at Sharpsburg, have been ordered to Cumberland. They will be loaded with cargoes of fifty tons. It is now thought the upper levels will float a boat carrying an average load of coal. On Wednesday eleven boats were loaded at Cumberland and fourteen on Tuesday. The loads averaged about 40 tons.

Died From Her Wound.

Mrs. William H. Landis, who was shot October 20 by her husband, died at her home, near Eakle's Mills, Washington county, Tuesday night of blood poisoning. Mr. Landis committed suicide immediately after shooting his wife and died instantly. It was thought at first that Mrs. Landis would survive. She was aged fifty-seven years. Her maiden name was Reel, she having first married George Kefauver, and after his death Mr. Landis, with whom she did not live happily.

TO A MISPRIZED MINSTREL.

Poets have sung the cuckoo's praise,
The virtuous man his share is getting,
The dragon fly has lived in lairs,
And birds with beetles are coquetting.
The butterfly's their favorite claim,
Watts makes of bees melodious minute,
The very moth is known to fame,
But the mosquito isn't in it.

Shy minstrel of the summer night,
Despairing of a fancy flier,
Your unrecorded praise I write
To your accompanying minor.
Companion of my darkest hour,
When bird and butterfly forsake me
And bees are housed in hive or flower,
How cheerily you overtake me!

You sing as Patti never sang,
Never a certain call declining
As soft as Philodelfia's shawl,
And tender as a maid's repining.
You whisper to my ear apart,
Then hover o'er and over inviting,
And when I'd clasp you to my heart
I find you on my nose alighting.

When, at the dying of the day,
I muse upon each hapless action,
You come to drive my care away
And give me liveliest distraction;
When unresponsive, dull and cold,
Upon my listless temper stealing,
Your gauzy wings you gently fold
And show me that I still have feeling.

I know that you are formed a bore,
But while my blood your veins is filling
How can I clamor for your cure
Or to attack my kins will bring?
With mine your kins may not be matched,
But I ignore your social station;
To me you are so much attached
I love you like a poor relation.

Let others sing the summer girl,
At once so artful and so artless,
But I watch you with your veins so white,
I think you not one-half so heartless.
Come, then, and to my spirit speak,
Nor heed how callow eads may lash you,
Light hold on my waiting neck
And linger there until I mash you!

—Edward A. Church in Boston Budget.

THE POWER OF SCENT.

Instances Showing That Rattlesnakes Have It to a Wonderful Extent.

I don't know whether rattlesnakes have the power of scent or not, but from what I have heard, and especially from what I have seen, it would seem to me that they not only have that power, but have it to a most remarkable degree. One summer in northern Pennsylvania I killed a fine specimen of a rattlesnake and carried it on a stick two miles to the place where I was stopping. A native of that locality on seeing the snake said:

"That's a she rattler, and you folks around here want to watch out. Her mate will be along looking for her tomorrow or next day, sure."

I skinned the snake and took the carcass to the hogpen and gave it to the hogs and thought no more about it. Next forenoon I heard a loud scream from one of the women of the family, and she came running into the house declaring that she had seen a big rattlesnake on the front stoop.

"The first time," she said, "that a live rattlesnake has been around the house in 25 years."

I hurried out, but could see nothing of the snake. It occurred to me then what the native had said about the mate of the dead snake following her. I walked toward the hogpen, and there I discovered a rattlesnake moving to and fro on the ground in front of the sty and acting as if it were looking for a place to get in. I watched the maneuvers of the snake for a few minutes and then killed it. The snake was a male, and the native at once declared that it was the mate of the one I had killed the day before. The front stoop where this snake had just made its appearance at the house was the first place I had stopped with the dead snake and gone from there with it to the hogpen.

I perhaps, in spite of the circumstantial evidence against it, would never have believed that this snake was anything else but one that had come casually to the premises if a similar incident hadn't occurred a couple of days later. A man who was working in haying on the place lived four miles distant and went home Saturday night to spend Sunday. On his way back Sunday afternoon he killed a rattlesnake in the road and brought it in. It happened to be a female, and warning was given that a lookout better be kept for its mate. As a matter of curiosity I took the dead snake from where it had been laid in the road near the house and took it to an old vacant house in a field half a mile down the road from the place where I was stopping. I left the snake there, and next day went back to the old house to see if any snake would follow it there, keeping watch along the road. Along in the middle of the forenoon I saw a big snake coming down the road, and I got into a clump of bushes. The snake came into the field. It was a rattler, and it made straight for the house. I followed it. It went in at the open door. The dead snake lay on the floor. The live one went up to it and around it several times and then lay still, as if thinking the matter over. I watched the snake for ten minutes, and he never moved. Then I stepped inside the door. Like a flash the snake threw himself into a coil and faced me, glaring fiercely and making his rattlesing. I didn't like his looks and shot him with my revolver. I no longer had any doubt that the snake of the week before was the mate to the one I had killed and was satisfied that this one was the mate of the hired man's victim. But how had they followed the trails of their dead wives? That's what has always puzzled me.—New York Sun.

—A Woe Situation.

She—Oh, dear, married only a year, yet you haven't kissed me in a week!

He—I beg your pardon, my love, but think. Suppose we had been married only a week and I hadn't kissed you in a year!—New York Herald.

FROM THE MUSTY PAST.

A Peep at the Interesting Old Records of an English Parish.

The village church at Shore-side, England, writes a correspondent of the Boston Herald, was built soon after the Norman conquest. There are records to show for the statement. But the purely parochial books do not date back so far. In the rectory is an ancient chest filled with musty documents, among which are three long, narrow, flexible books, two written on sheepskin and the other on paper. The rector, in an hour of confidence, bids me overlook these volumes at my leisure. The invitation accounts for the present printing.

I know a neighboring parish where the clerk wrote on a certain memorable day: "God be praised! Here endeth y Rump parliament!" But in Shore-side there were no such ecstasies on the part of the parish officer. He confined himself strictly to business, having first set down on a flyleaf a brief account of the origin of parish registers—which, it appears, were introduced in Henry VIII's time, another Cromwell, Thomas, having had, as the history books tell us, a finger in the ecclesiastical pie. Thus writes the parish clerk:

"It was first ordered in 1538 by Ld. Cromwell wh he was vicar general y Register Books should be in every parish."

One of the volumes in the rectory chest is inscribed:

"A Register Book for the Parish of Shore-side of all and every person buried in ye parish or precincts thereof according to an Act of Parliament made [the year of the reign is indecipherable] Caroli 2d, entitled An Act for Burying in Woolen."

They were rare protectionists and subsidizers in those days. The deceased subjects of Charles II were by law compelled to be "buried in woolen," because the woolen industry needed stimulating.

The paper book provides more diversion. It contains the accounts of the churchwardens for 103 years. It is a young thing in volumes—a mere juvenile—compared with the Tudor-Stuart-Cromwellian sheepskin, for it harks back no further than 1720, the year of the South sea bubble. What first interests me is to find in these accounts the same names, family and Christian, that appeared for 200 years before in the earlier book, and that are extant in the village today, many of them connected with the same plots of ground and the same bricks and mortar that their ancestors tilled or lived behind when great Elizabeth was queen.

"Ah!" says the rector, "if you wish to find instances of the survival of typical old English family names look for them among the common people rather than among the aristocracy."

But there is more than the survival of names here in Shore-side. By the parish books I can trace 300 years of blacksmithing, of innkeeping, of carpentering and various forms of purveying in the families whose representatives now follow these livelihoods. These are points of heritance wholly strange to American experience. As for the traeries in the churchwardens' book, I find but few changes in 175 years.

It is the long established custom in this country that vehicles meeting on any street or highway shall turn to the right. Some suppose that this is only the unwritten law of the road, but as a matter of fact it is on the statute books. A special section defines that carriages, wagons, carts, sleighs, sleds, bicycles, tricycles and all other vehicles are included. A person driving is properly required to have the left wheels of his vehicle at the right of the center of the street. In a word, the statute is an authoritative adoption of Uncle David Gray's motto of "Fair play and half the road."

While bicycles are included as enjoying this privilege and horsemen are required to extend to them the same courtesy they would another vehicle drawn by horses the same restriction is put upon wheelmen and wheelwomen. They, too, must turn to the right, and if they fail to do so and a collision occurs they have no one but themselves to hold legally accountable. A good natured observance of the law on the part of all concerned will result in absolute safety and freedom from accident.—Union Press.

A Remarkable Man.

In the delivery department of a Sixth avenue dry goods store is a man with a remarkable memory. He has charge of all the goods which are returned by the drivers because of mistakes in addresses. He never forgets a name or address and often corrects mistakes in the records of the department. He knows the character and appearance of every block in the city and can describe any house upon hearing its number. He ascribes his remarkable knowledge of the city to the fact that he passed many years in driving a delivery wagon.—New York Sun.

Jenny Lind as a Child.

Jenny Lind as a child of 3 years was the lark of her parents' house. As a girl of 9 she attracted the attention of all lovers of music and entered the Stockholm conservatory as a pupil. Her continuous studies at so tender an age caused the sudden loss of her voice, and for four full years she pursued her theoretical and technical studies, when suddenly the full sweet sounds came back, to the delight, as every one knows, of thousands for many years.

WHO INVENTED BILLIARDS?

The Game Brought First to England From Europe After the Second Crusade.

Nobody quite knows who invented billiards. One account says that the game was first played in Italy, and another that it first saw the light in Spain. It is also affirmed that it was first played in England in the middle ages. It is a historical fact that the Knights Templars brought it back with them to that country on their return from the second crusade. There is also good reason to believe that the game was played in the monasteries of France in the sixteenth century.

Its origin was probably bowling, a variation of which was the old game of "ground billiards." From that it began to be played on a table, driving one ball through an ivory arch and then to a raised point, made also of ivory. This was the game for many years, each of the two players having a ball, the third ball not being introduced until just after the middle of the eighteenth century, when what was known as the "port and ring" also disappeared.

In a Harleian manuscript in the British museum is found the earliest historical reference to billiards. This is interesting enough to give in detail. In the year 1547 a commission was appointed to make an inventory of the goods and chattels of Edward VI, and among the items found at his palace at The More, Rickmansworth, was "one billet bourde covered with grene clothe."

This palace was confiscated by Henry VIII, having originally belonged to Cardinal Wolsey, and there is little question but what that great historical character actually essayed the game himself, though no record has come down as to whether he was as good a billiard player as he was a statesman.

A few, but not many of the old writers refer to billiards, "Poetry Queen" Spenser being one of them. Shakespeare in his "Antony and Cleopatra" makes that amorous queen, by an anachronism, play the game and also appreciate its fine points. Ben Jonson, Smollett, Burton and Locke all made reference to billiards in their works.

The game was slowly developed. The table was sometimes round, sometimes square, oblong, oval and even octagonal. Not until the beginning of this century did the billiard table appear somewhere near its present form. Prior to 1810 india rubber cushions, the slate bed, the tapering cue with its tip and the rest had not been invented.

The third ball was introduced by way of France in the middle of the eighteenth century, and the game was then known as the carambole. From this has been derived the word carom. Bartley & Carr, the proprietors of a fashionable billiard room in Bath, England, over half a century ago, invented the now well known side stroke—striking the ball with a bevel topped cue—Carr devising billiard chalk, which he gave the name of the "magic twisting chalk." He packed it in pill boxes and made a fortune by selling it to the fashionable circles of that day at half a crown (62 cents) a box. The cork tip was invented by Captain Mingaud, a Frenchman, who was imprisoned early in the present century, but through a special dispensation was allowed the use of a billiard table in his apartment that he might while away the monotony of his prison life. While incarcerated he studied out this improvement and had the satisfaction afterward of seeing it taken up all through England and the continent.—Philadelphia Press.

There are but two recorded instances of dogs having been taught to articulate words in such a manner that they would resemble those uttered by a human being. The most famous of these cases was that of the celebrated "talking dog of Zeitz." The owner of this intelligent canine, a small boy living in Zeitz, Saxony, imagined that his dog's voice strongly resembled certain words and sounds made by men. Acting on this hint he soon trained the animal, a big Saxon mastiff, to distinctly utter some twenty odd German words and about a half dozen from the French language. Although the young trainer devoted much time and patience to this queer task, he never succeeded in enlarging his pet's vocabulary above 30 words.

A rival to the famous "talking dog of Zeitz" was exhibited in Holland in 1718. Besides pronouncing several words the Holland beast could articulate the names of all the letters of the alphabet except l, m and n.—St. Louis Republic.

Alas, Poor Motorman.

A motorman's life is not a happy one. While the self satisfied conductor is chinking the coin in his pocket, jangling the register, pulling the bell cord or blithely mispronouncing street names, the motorman is silently grinding out his life at the brake, his mind strung to its utmost tension, and his hands and arms never for a moment idle. Yet he's the one to be blamed whenever an accident happens, without a thought being given to the many calamities which have been avoided through his alertness and precaution.—Boston Transcript.

It Puzzled Him.

A girl who has been in Leipzig brings back a tale from the pension where she stopped. It is much frequented by English and Americans, and thither resorted a young German to learn English as she spoke. He confided to my friend that he got along pretty well with the exception of one word. This word was used constantly, and from the context he judged it was a general term applied to food. He had looked up the word itself in the dictionary and had looked it up under the head of "food," but without success. He noticed it was used when the plates were passed for meat, fish, vegetables or what not. "When I asked what this strange word possibly could be," concluded my friend, "the young German said: 'S'more. Please give me s'more.'"—Chicago Post.

The Horror of It.

Languid Lester—Heer'd what happened to Heavy Hoskins? Musing Matthew—No.

Languid Lester—He foun a bottle dat wuz half full of somethin dat looked like whisky, an he drinks it, an it turns out to be dat medicine what cures dat felloo feelin, an now, do poor felloo is lookin for work.—Exchange.

SHE WAS A HEROINE.

A Little Girl Who Dressed Tears, But Was Not Afraid of Work.

The following pathetic story of how a brave little girl kept the wolf from her father's door for a brief space last winter was told to a reporter by the proprietor of a large store on Fulton street. The child had been engaged to help at the holiday rush. Of course she understood that when the busy season was over she would not be needed. She did her work well and was so prompt and obliging that she made many friends during her brief stay. But when the busy season was over she, with the other extras, was dismissed. A few days later she went to the store and sought out one of the firm to whom she said: "I wish you would let me come back here and work. If you only will let me, I will come every day. I will never be late, and I won't expect you to pay me anything at all for what I do. Please let me come, won't you?"

Greatly moved by the child's earnest appeal, the proprietor began to question her.

"Why are you so anxious to come back and work hard all day for nothing?"

His question brought forth the following confession:

"You see," said the child, "my papa hasn't got any work. Every morning he goes out to look for work. And when he comes home at night and he hasn't got any work mamma cries, and then that most always makes papa cry, too, and when I see them both crying, I get crying too. If you will let me come here and work, I shan't be home when papa comes in, so I won't have to see them cry, besides, besides!"

"Well, what is it?"

"You see, when I worked here I saw lots of salesladies that brought too much lunch double up what they did not want and throw it away. Then I, quick as a little mouse, gathered all these up and put them together, and without anybody seeing it put them in my lunch basket, so when I got home at night papa and mamma had something for their supper. So if you'll let me I would like to come back here and work for you, and I won't charge you anything."

"I turned away from the child lest she should see me cry, too," said the kind hearted man who related the story, "but I told her that she might go to work that morning. I investigated the case and learned that what she said was only part of the story of uncomplaining suffering. Her father has a place now where he is earning \$15 a week."

"And the child?"

"Oh, yes, she is around here on the floor somewhere, but I guess I won't show her to you. If I were to do so, the first thing I know I should see one of the artists attached to your paper making a sketch or taking a snap shot of her. She is a good little daughter. Her goodness has had its reward. Let us not spoil her sweet modesty by giving her a taste of notoriety."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Talking Dogs.

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NARROW ESCAPES.

Cases Where Death Has Been Averted by the Merest Chance.

Sometimes a mere tap will kill a man, and sometimes a man may be bruised and mutilated almost beyond recognition and live. Instances frequently come to the notice of the police of some man who has fallen from a scaffolding high upon a new building. His friends rush to pick up his mangled corpse and find him quietly brushing his clothes and wondering what has happened.

One day last week a man was crossing Clark street near the bridge. As he reached the middle of the car tracks a rapidly driven horse almost ran him down. He struck at the animal's nose with his stick, and in doing so was thrown heavily to the pavement. He rolled in such a way that his head went between the front and rear wheels of a broad tired wagon, drawn by a heavy span of horses and loaded with produce.

Half a hundred men shouted a warning, and a woman on the sidewalk shrieked with horror. But before the fallen man could turn the heavy hind wheel of the wagon passed directly over his neck and the lower part of his face.

By this time the driver had discovered that something was wrong, and he reined his horses to their haunches. The wheels crushed backward over the man's neck for a second time, but before the front wheel reached him half a dozen men were dragging him away.

Just as they all had made up their minds that the man was dead he jumped up and ran to the sidewalk in the direction in which he was going when he fell. Policeman Wathier, who stands at the crossing, asked if he should call an ambulance.

"Oh, no," said the man quickly, "my ear is not much injured, and I'll go home on the street cars."

Another case of "luck" or "fate" or whatever it may be called recently came to the notice of the officers at the Chicago Avenue police station.

One afternoon a tall, heavily built negro came hurrying up the street with his hand closely clasped over his chin. He ran into the station shivering with fright.

"Ah'm shot dead," he said to the sergeant.

Then he took away his hand and showed an ugly gash across his chin.

"Oh, you're not dead," said the sergeant.

"Yes, ah am—ah'm done shot through."

A hasty examination showed that a .38 caliber bullet was lodged beneath the skin just under the edge of the negro's chin.

It was easily slit out. Upon investigation it was found that the bullet had been fired from a revolver in the hands of a man who had not stood more than ten feet away from the negro, and that the man, certain he had committed murder, had escaped.

But the ball struck the point of the chin, and the bone was so hard that it could not pierce its way through, although it was flattened by the impact.—Chicago Record.

The Zero of Temperature.

No explorer has yet been able to hang his cap on the north pole, nor has the chemist in his laboratory yet succeeded in reaching what may be called the north pole of his researches—namely, the zero of temperature, or the temperature of celestial space. This zero has been defined as that point of temperature at which gas particles would give no pressure and have no volume, a condition which, it is said, would take place at a temperature of 273 degrees below the freezing point of water. Unlike the arctic explorers, however, who have a number of roads open by which to approach the pole, the chemist has only one route by which to reach the chilly destination he seeks, and that is by the liquefaction of all the gases. This, the textbooks state, has already been accomplished, but the chemist in search of the zero temperature knows better.

Though compressed hydrogen when expanded yields a mist, the victory over this baffling element has not been achieved, and as the experiments in this direction are difficult and costly it seems probable that the explorers will reach the north pole, by balloon or otherwise, long before the chemists reach their zero temperature. One practical result the chemist names as a reason of his researches after the zero temperature is that should it ever be reached we could then completely transform heat into mechanical power, whereas at present we succeed in getting only about 10 per cent so converted.—Chicago Interior.

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Schedule in effect September 29, 1895.

Read Downward.	STATIONS.	Read Upward.
A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.	A. M. P. M.
11:25 6:10	Cherry Run	8:45 1:20 9:00
11:35 6:20	Big Pool	8:55 1:30 9:10
11:45 6:30	Clear Spring	9:05 1:40 9:20
11:55 6:40	Charlton	9:15 1:50 9:30
12:05 6:50	Hagerstown	9:25 2:00 9:40
12:15 7:00	Williamsport	9:35 2:10 9:50
12:25 7:10	Gettysburg	9:45 2:20 10:00
12:35 7:20	Shippensburg	9:55 2:30 10:10
12:45 7:30	Union Deposit	10:05 2:40 10:20
12:55 7:40	Highfield	10:15 2:50 10:30

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