Emmitsburg Chronicle.

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DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY

Circuit Court.

Chief Judge—Hon. James McSherry.
Associate Judges—Hon. John A. Lynch and Hon. James B. Henderson.
State's Attorney—Wm. H. Hinks.
Clerk of the Court—John L. Jordan.

Orphan's Court.

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Register of Wills—James K. Waters.

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Tax-Collector—J. Wm. Baughman.
Surveyor—Edward Albaugh.
School Commissioners—Samuel Dutrow, Herman L. Routzahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, Jas. W. Condon.
Examiner—E. L. Boblitz.

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Justices of the Peace—M. F. Shuff, J. M. Kerrigan, Wm. G. Blair, Paul J. Corry, I M. Fisher.
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Constables—
School Trustees—O A. Horner, S. N. McNair, John W. Reigle.

Town Officers.

Burgess—William G. Blair
Commissioners—Chas. F. Rowe, Oscar D. Fraley, Philip J. Snouffer, J. Thos. Gelwicks, Peter J. Harting, Geo. T. Gelwicks.
Tax-Collector—William D. Colliflower.

Churches.

Ev. Lutheran Chure

Pastor—Rev. Charles Reinewald. 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. Sunday School at 9 o'clock a. m.

Reformed Church of the Incarnation.

Pastor, Rev. W. C. B. Shulenberger services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock a. m. Midweek service at 7 o'clock. Catechetical class on Saturday afternoon 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.

Mails.

Arrive.

Way from Baltimore, 9:06, a m, and 7:09 p. m., Motter's, 11:17, a. m., Frederick, 11:17, a m., and 2:09, p. m., Gettysburg, 3:20, p. m., Rocky Ridge, 7.09, p. m., Eyler P. O., 9:10, a. m.

Leave.

Baltimore way, 7:38, a. m, Mechanicstown, 5:25 p. m., Hagerstown, 5:25, p m, Rocky Ridge, 7:40, a. m., Baltimore and Roanoke R P. O cust, 2:45, p. m., Frederick, 2:45, p. m., Motter's and Mt. St. Mary's, 2:45, p. m., Gettysburg, 8, a m. Eyler, 10:10, a. m

Office hours from 7:00 a. m., to 8:15, p. m.

Societies.

Massasoit Tribe No. 41, I. O. R. M.

Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers—Prophet, William Morrison; Sachem, John E. Adelsberger; Sen. Sag'mon; George S. Miller; Jun. Sag., Daniel Shorb; Keeper of R., George L. Gilliehan; K. of W., Dr. John W. Reigle; Trustees, William Morrison, John E. Adelsberger and J. K. Byers; Representative to Great Council, William Morrison.

Emerald Beneficial Association.

F. A. Adelsberger, President; A. A. Wivell, Vice-President; P. F. Burkitt, Secretary; V. A. Rigley Assistant Secretary; John M. Shuler, Treasurer. Meets the fourth Sunday of each month in F. A. Adelsberger's building, West Main street.

Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.

Commander, Geo. L. Gilielan Senior Vice-Commander, H. G. Winter; Junior Vice Commander, Samuel Gamble Adjutant, Maj. O. A. Horner; Chaplain, Jos. W. Davidson; Quartermaster, Geo. T. Gelwicks; Officer of the Day, Wm. H. Weaver, Officer of the Guard, Albert Dotterer, Surgeon, C. S. Zeck; Sergeant-Major, Wm. A Fraley; Quartermaster Sergeant; John H. Mentzer; Council of Administration, John H. Mentzer, John Reifsnider, and John Glass; Delegates to State Encampment, Geo. T. Gelwicks and Samuel Gamble; Alternates, C. S. Zeck and Jos. W. Davidson.

Vigilant Hose Company.

Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month at Firemen's Hall. President, V. E. Rowe; Vice-President, Oscar D. Fraley; Secretary, Wm. H. Troxell; Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt., Geo. T. Eyster; 1st Lieut. Chas. R. Hoke; 2nd Lieut. Samuel L. Rowe.

Emmitsburg Literal 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, Mrs. Bessie Annan; Secretary, Miss Maria Helman; Treasurer, Maj. O. A. Horner; Conductor, Dr. J. Kay Wrigley; Assistant-Conductor, Maj. O. A. Horner.

Emmitsburg Water Company.

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Chaplain, Rev. J. B Manley; President, A. V. Keepers; Vice President, Joseph Hopp; Treasurer, John H. Rosensteel; Secretary, Paul J. Corry; Assistant Secretary, Joseph Martin; Sergeant at Arms, John C. Shorb; Board of Directors, Vincent Sebold, John A. Peddicord, Wm. C. Taylor; Sick Visiting Committee, Geo. Keepers, J. J. Topper, Jacob I. Topper, James A. Rosensteel, John C. Shorb.

Emmitsburg Council, No. 53, Jr. O. U. A. M.

Council meets every Tuesday evening at 7 p.m. Councilor, Wm. G. Fair; Vice-Councilor, J. Singleton Sheeley; Recording Secretary, W. D. Colliflower; Assistant Secretary, Geo. A. Ohler; Conductor, Jos. E. J. Eyler; Warden, Bryant Wortz; Outside Sentinel, E. F. Wetsel; Inside Sentinel, John D. Wagaman; Chaplain, Alfred Manahan; Treasurer, Jos. D. Caldwell; Financial Secretary, Chas D Stansbury; Trustees, Harry A. Naylor, John D. Overholtzer, Wm. J. Stansbury, Yost C. Harbaugh

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

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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?

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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?

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

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mar 15-tf

Thomas C. Platt.

Mr. Platt never smoked a cigar except once, when he was a stripling in Owego. He had just left Yale college and started a drug store in this now famous town of Tioga county. This was in the first days of the Republican party. He then wrote the songs for the Fremont campaign, later for the Lincoln contests, and later still for the Grant boomers. He has two trunks at his old home in Owego full of these campaign songs. All through New York state there are happy geniuses with a predilection for writing verses. But Mr. Platt has a record in this respect which is marvelous. A few years ago he was the guest of the newspaper men of the Fellowcraft club. He was called upon for a speech. He looked round the board and saw politicians of the two parties, literary critics, artists and dramatists. All expected a speech from him. Instead he recited an original poem which he composed that afternoon at his office, 49 Broadway, telling of the ultimate fate of a mischievous yet enthusiastic pig. Mr. Platt's poem was the speech of the evening and was received with roars of laughter.—New York Sun.

Damages Assessed.

"You advertise to pull teeth without pain for 50 cents," growled the victim, "and here you not only half pull my head off, but want me to give up a dollar. What do you mean by it?"

"I charged you that extra 50 cents for yelling so," said the dentist. "I bet you drove away all the possible customers within four blocks."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Curious.

One of the things we can't understand is why a man will go to the theater and laugh and applaud when the imitation locomotive crosses the stage with its deafening whistle, and when he hears a genuine whistle five blocks away from his own house he'll rave and swear.—Yonkers Statesman.

Not Responsible.

Workman—Mr. Brown, I should like to ask you for a small raise in my wages. I have just been married.

Employer—Very sorry, my dear man, but I can't help you. For accidents which happen to our workmen outside of the factory the company is not responsible.—Fliegende Blatter.

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

Leaders of Men:

A STOY FOR THE BOYS.

How many Emmitsburg boys want to get to the top of the ladder? Surely there must be some.

There is a Colonel for every thousand men in the world, a Captain for every hundered, a Lientenant for every fifty.

God may have intended you for one of these places, or else, what is far better, he destines you for a leading position in civil society, to be a Magistrate, a Mayor, a Judge.

Or he means that you shall be a leader in Religion or in Politics, to be a first-class Doctor or Lawyer perhaps.

At any rate he wants you to become a real honest, industrious, sober, influential citizen.

See how the Secretary of war got there, and take this lesson as yourself, which Mr. Dana, of the New-York *Sun* publishes for American boys.

Hon. Daniel Scott Lamont, now Secretary of War, was a poor boy in Cortland county, N. Y. He subsequently became a clerk in a state department in Albany. When Grover Cleveland of Buffalo was elected Governor of the State in 1882 he was untried in all matters pertaining to state legislation, and when he arrived at Albany he had not selected his private secretary. Mr. Lamont was at that time a newspaper correspondent on the Albany *Argus*, of which the chief owner then was the late Daniel Manning. Mr. Manning said to Gov. Cleveland:

"You haven't any private secretary?"

"No," replied Cleveland, "and I want one."

"Well," replied Mr. Manning, "I have a young man here who will help you until you can select a private secretary."

It was at that time the secretary of war was first brought into close communication with Mr. Cleveland. Mr. Lamont did not think that he was to remain as the private secretary of the governor, but he remained three or four weeks and then Mr. Cleveland said he could not get along without him. Mr. Lamont from his cradle had been taught that he must do everything well. His parents taught him that he must not slur the smallest task in life. He must, they said, pay as much attention to the little things as to the big things, and Mr. Lamont never forgot this training.

The time ran along and Mr. Cleveland was elected president. Just before his inauguration he made that famous remark that "Col. Dan" must go with him to Washington. This governor of the state and this first Democratic president since President Buchanan's time relied on the painstaking, careful, studious ways of "Col. Dan." For four years Mr. Lamont was the president's private secretary, and then he returned with him to New York and was indirectly connected with him for four years more. When Mr. Cleveland went to Washington again in 1892 he took Daniel Lamont with him as secretary of war.

If the American boys will visit the War Department they will find Mr. Lamont there from early until late. He is blue-eyed, with an auburn, bristling mustache. His ways are just as kindly as when he was a newspaper writer.

A *Sun* correspondent had a pleasant talk with Secretary Lamont a few days ago in Washington, and he studied the Secretary of War in the interest of the American boy. The Secretary was told by the correspondent that his own little son had a telegraph wire leading into a neighbor's house; and this mere statement aroused an interest in the Secretary of War.

"That is a good thing, said the Secretary. "I remember in my early life that I was a telegraph operator. If you once thoroughly learn telegraphy you will never forget it. It remains with you as long as you live. I have not had occasion to use telegraphy for a number of years, but all the boys of this country, if they have time, ought to learn it. Several years ago, after my father's death, I wanted to bring my mother to Washington. I was in McGrawville, my home town in Cortland county, and it was necessary for me to take a number of railroads in order to reach the main line by which I could take my mother to Washington. It was necessary to change cars a number of times on these local roads, and in one or two instances the trains were late and I feared that I could not get the main line in time to reach Washington. At last it became positively known to me that unless I could make a certain connection my mother would be compelled to remain over Sunday in a small and cheerless town. I knew a president of a railroad who, if he were informed of my predicament, I believed would help me out. So I telegraphed to him, telling him that my trains were late, and asked him if he would not wire to the superintendent of the place where I was apparently destined to be kept overnight and direct that the train on the main road be held for me until my local train arrived. Before I got to the local station where the main line train was to be met I had to change cars. It was a drearylittle station, and I remember well the anxiety that I had when sitting in the waiting room with my mother, not knowing whether my despatch had been received, when I heard clicking over the wire in that little station an inquiry from the superintendent of the road, 'Is Col. Lamont there?' The telegraph operator looked around the room to see only two persons, my mother and myself there before he began to reply 'No.' Just as he sent that word I stepped up and I said: 'My friend, I have unintentionally overheard the inquiry going over your lines as to whether Col. Lamont was here. That is my name. The telegraph operator quickly corrected his 'No,' informed the superintendent that I was there, and the word came back that the main line train would be held for me. This is only a little incident in my life, but it demonstrates the value of telegraphy. My knowledge of telegraphy gave me the opportunity to benefit my mother. So that I say that all boys in our country, if they have the time, should learn telegraphy. It remains with them as long as life lasts, and it will always give them a good livelihood.

Secretary Lamont now has fine horses and carriages. As Secretary of War he is a high Government officer, and is the guest at all of the State dinners at Washington. It may not be uninteresting to add that Secretary Lamont never drank a drop of intoxicating liquor in his life, and he does not know how to smoke. He has succeeded because he has been painstaking and faithful." E. McS.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, March 9.—A war between President Cleveland and Secretary Olney is, according to current gossip, more likely to occur than a war between the United States and Spain. It's all about Cuba. Last week a statement was given to the press giving reasons why the administration would not obey the concurrent Cuban resolution adopted by Congress. That statement was written by Secretary Olney and was published as officially declaring the status of the administration, although his name was not used in connection with it. Several days later President Cleveland wrote a statement and gave it to the press, in which, while not denying the correctness of Secretary Olney's statement, he said that he was not responsible for it nor related to it. As Mr. Cleveland did not deny that his position towards Cuba had been correctly stated by the first publication it is inferred that his only object was to rebuke and humiliate Secretary Olney. Now there are lots of people who think that Secretary Olney has more real backbone than President Cleveland and that he will not silently submit to such a rebuke. Therefore, unless the public misunderstand the present status of the matter, Secretary Olney will be heard from again, and it will not be a surprise in Washington should it be in the form of his resignation from the Cabinet. The man who is credited with being responsible for the Venezuelan position taken by the administration and for the much-discussed Monroe Doctrine message isn't the sort of an individual to swallow a personal affront.

Few men realize how rapidly Congress, especially the House, changes its personnel. Ex-Representative Post, of Pennsylvania, now in Washington, who was a member of the House in the forty-eighth Congress, has been going over the roster of the House to which he belonged and that of the present House, and he found that only 31 of his old colleagues are members of this House. Surely that ought to satisfy the most ardent devotee of the doctrine of rotation in office.

The informal White House receptions which were suspended while "Coxey's Army" was marching on Washington, from prudence, caution or fear, on the part of the authorities, just according to the view you may take of the matter, were resumed today and the announcement made that each Monday, Wednesday and Saturday during the remainder of his term, the President will, when in Washington, go into the East Room at 1:15 P. M., for the purpose of shaking hands with such persons as may be there assembled. For nearly two years the inestimable boon of shaking hands with the president has been denied to those visitors to Washington who were not of sufficient importance to be accorded a private interview, but its restoration will probably not largely increase the travel over the railroads coming into Washington. There are lots of people—right here in Washington—who wouldn't turn on their heel to shake hands with President Cleveland, let alone going to the White House to do it.

If the Senate agrees to the legislative, executive, and judicial appropriation bill as it passed the House, the much abused fee system in connection with United States Marshalls and other United States Court officials will pass out of existence with the present fiscal year, and beginning July 1st, next those officials will be placed on salary.

Where there are a number of candidates for a party's presidential nomination, the man who is in the lead is always the target for the friends of all the other candidates. This has always been so and will probably always be so. It accounts for the vigorous fight that is being made upon McKinley by the supporters of the other candidates. That McKinley is in the lead is generally admitted, but the claim that he already has enough support to nominate him on the first ballot is answered by the fight that is being made upon him. The average politician is nothing if not practical. If McKinley had enough votes to nominate him already in sight those who are now so openly working against him would be falling over each other in their eagerness to prove their loyalty to him. They think they can beat him, or you may be sure they wouldn't fight him. They want to be on the side of the man who gets nominated, and with the most of them there is little care as to who the man is. In Washington aside from the prejudiced friends of McKinley, it is generally believed that the combination of the field against him is going to be too much for the Ohio man; but whether the Reed men who are leading the field can win, is a question about which there is much difference of opinion. Mr. Reed himself is supremely confident that he will get the nomination, but he doesn't tell why. In fact, he doesn't talk at all for publication on that subject.

The Largest Pane of Glass.

What is said to be the largest pane of plate glass in the country is in a window in Hartford, Conn. It was made in Belgium, and is 12½ feet high, 15½ feet wide, half an inch thick and weighs 1,800 pounds.

THE AFRICAN.

He Has a Sense of Honor and Justice and Is Not Cruel.

No one is more convinced than I am that the African races are inferior to the English, French, German and Latin races. I do not place him below the other colored races; possibly because I have never lived among nor attempted to understand the eastern races, and possibly because I have lived among and attempted to understand the Africans. Certainly the so called Hamitic races have never produced an even fourteenth rate sculpture, picture, machine, tool, piece of cloth or pottery; neither have they ever risen to the level of picture writing, let alone a written character, and I am personally acquainted, to the point of exasperation, with their cryptic, complicated ways of communicating ideas with strings of cowries and pieces of leaf and stick. Only the other day I had to steer a course with a chart made of bits of plantain leaf of different breadths, denoting the size of the villages I was to pass through, and placed at intervals that denoted the distance between the villages.

I do not say I did well with that chart, but I have done quite as badly with the best admiralty one. But these ingenious devices do not equal the rock writing of the South Americans, the pictures the red Indian paints on a raw elk hide, and are infinitely below those spirited sporting sketches of mammoth hunts, etc., left us by the cave men.

In mental and moral affairs the African is by no means so strikingly inferior as he is in handicrafts. He has both a sense of justice and honor, not much worn by daily use, and very easily eliminated by a course of Christian teaching. But it is there, and if you know the way, you can rouse it and make it work. In rhetoric he excels, and for good temper and patience he compares favorably with any set of human beings. The worst of his personal sins is sloth. This chiefly arises from his not having anything to do in a definite up to time way, for he is happy and industrious when under good white direction. No one who has been on the coast can fail to have noticed the Kroo boys singing and dancing and laughing over their often heavy work. The cooper and the carpenter and their fellow countryman from Accra, the cook, are far happier than the Africans in the bush—yea, even the cook, whose conscience should be a burden to him on account of the manslaughters he has committed with his abiding greasiness.

Of course you will point out their customs, but I must say, in spite of what I have heard and seen, that I do not consider the west African cruel. One must remember that in their culture there are no prisons or hospitals or workhouses, no regular police force, etc. In the matter of their sacrificial rites, I think one should try and understand the underlying ideas before one thinks harshly. The feeling, for example, regarding the importance of burial rites is quite Greek in its intensity. Given a duly educated native of the Niger delta, I am sure he would grasp the true inwardness of his Alcestis far and away better than any living European can.

To provide a proper burial for a dead relative means to them providing for that relative a happy after life, and so to do is the surviving negro's greatest duty. Its only rival in his mind is the desire to avoid having a funeral for himself, and even this passion goes under in the mind of a good negro, and he will risk his own life to carry out what he considers his duty to the dead, even when he is well aware that the killing of slaves will mean hanging for him when "them big consul" knows of it.

The greatest horrors on the coast arise out of the belief in witchcraft. Toleration means indifference with all men, I believe, and the negro and Bantu are not indifferent about their subjects.—Mary Kingsley in London Observer.

Man as an Individual.

Theories are automatic machines which allow for no vagaries, but humanity in its physical, mental and moral nature is ever a variable and uncertain quantity, and he will have greatest success either as physician, teacher or spiritual guide who treats the human material upon which he works as individual units and not as a grand whole, whose theories are the result of his experience, and who recognizes the truth that man as a sum is made up of man as many units, each differing in its exponent of power.—Womankind.

Prayer and Precept.

"Dear God," prayed a little Church street maiden last evening, "make a good little girl out of me, and if at first you don't succeed try, try again."—Bedford Banner Democrat.

A Brutal Suggestion.

It is, of course, a real mean man who asks: "Why not let women throw ballots if they want to? They'll never hit the box."—Boston Transcript.