

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

W. H. TROXELL, Editor & Publisher.

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VOL. XIX.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1898

NO. 37.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS, CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Dr. J. C. Motter
Pumpkin Seed—
Licorice—
Sassafras—
Ginger—
Cinnamon—
Cloves—
Mint—
Sage—
Peppermint—
Anise—
Fennel—
Rhubarb—
Sulphur—
Castor Oil—
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Fac-Simile Signature of
J. C. Motter
NEW YORK.
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF
Chas. H. Motter
IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA

Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

DIRECTORY FOR FREDERICK COUNTY

Circuit Court.
Chief Justice—Hon. James McSherry.
Associate Justices—Hon. John C. Motter and Hon. James B. H. Hargrett.
State's Attorney—Wm. H. Hinks.
Judge of the Court—D. H. Hargrett.

Orphan's Court.
Judge—John W. Gendler, Wm. R. Young and Henry B. Wilson.
Recorder of Wills—Charles E. Sayor.

County Officers.
County Commissioners—James A. Dean, William H. Hargrett, and John C. Motter.
County Clerk—J. W. Hargrett.
County Treasurer—J. W. Hargrett.
County Surveyor—J. W. Hargrett.
County Jailor—J. W. Hargrett.
County Jail—J. W. Hargrett.

Emmitsburg District.
Notary Public—S. L. Annan.
Justices of the Peace—Honey Stokes, Francis A. Maxwell, Wm. H. Hargrett, J. W. Hargrett, and J. W. Hargrett.
Registrars—A. A. Annan, A. V. Keepers.
Constables—S. N. McNeil, John W. Hargrett.

Town Officers.
Burgess—William G. Blair.
Treasurer—J. W. Hargrett.
Thos. G. Hargrett, F. A. Maxwell, F. A. Maxwell, Oscar D. Fray, W. H. Hargrett.
Tax-Collector—J. W. Hargrett.

Churches.
Ev. Lutheran Church.
Pastor—Rev. Charles Kohnwald. Services every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock. A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on Wednesdays evening lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock. A. M.

Reformed Church of the Incarnation.
Pastor—Rev. W. C. Shulerberger. Services every Sunday morning and evening at 10 o'clock. A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on Wednesdays evening lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock. A. M.

Presbyterian Church.
Pastor—Rev. David H. Riddle. Morning service at 10:30 o'clock. Evening service at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock. A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on Wednesdays evening lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock. A. M.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
Pastor—Rev. P. V. Kavanagh. Mass 8 o'clock. A. M. Vespers 8 o'clock. P. M. Sunday School at 9 o'clock. A. M.

Methodist Episcopal Church.
Pastor—Rev. M. H. Courtney. Services every other Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock. A. M. and 7:30 P. M. on Wednesdays evening lectures at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock. A. M.

Societies.
Massachusetts Tribe No. 41, I. O. M.
Kinship for Council No. 100 every Saturday evening. 8th Run. Officers—Trophus John P. Adelsberger; Sachem, Daniel Shorb; Sen. S. G. J. K. Byers; Jun. Saz, J. D. Caldwell; Dr. John W. Hargrett; Representative to Great Council, Jos. Byers; Trustees—J. W. Hargrett, John P. Adelsberger and J. D. Caldwell.

Emerald Beneficial Association.
Rev. J. B. Mahony, Chaplain; F. A. Adelsberger, President; John Byrnes, Vice-President; H. P. Byrnes, Secretary; Charles Rosenstock, Assistant Secretary; John M. Shorb, Treasurer; J. H. Stokes, Captain; Chas. R. Hoke, 1st Lieut.; Howard Rider, 2nd Lieut.; W. Harry Stout.

Arthur Post, No. 41, G. A. R.
Commander, S. N. McNeil; Senior Vice-Commander, Samuel Gamble; Junior Vice-Commander, John P. Adelsberger; John P. Adelsberger, Officer of the Day; Wm. H. Weaver, Quartermaster; Wm. A. Fray, Officer of the Guard; Albert Dotterer, Surgeon; John Shanks, Delegate to State Encampment; W. A. Fray, Samuel Gamble; Alternates, C. S. Zeck, and Samuel Vagstad.

Vigilant Fire Company.
Meets 1st and 3rd Friday evenings of each month at Firemen's Hall. President, V. E. Howe; Vice-President, Oscar D. Fray; Secretary, Wm. H. Hargrett; Treasurer, J. H. Stokes; Capt., Chas. R. Hoke; 1st Lieut., Howard Rider; 2nd Lieut., W. Harry Stout.

Emmitsburg Water Company.
President, L. S. Annan; Vice-President, L. M. Motter; Secretary, E. B. Zimmerman; Treasurer, Directors, L. M. Motter, J. Thos. G. Hargrett, E. B. Zimmerman, L. S. Annan, E. L. Rowe, C. D. Eichelberger.

The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Association.
Chaplain, Rev. J. B. Mahony; President, A. V. Keepers; Vice-President, George Althoff; Treasurer, John P. Adelsberger; Secretary, Paul J. O'Garry; Assistant Secretary, Joseph Martin; Sergeant at Arms, John C. Shorb; Board of Directors, Vincent Schmitt, John A. Padellaro, Wm. C. Taylor, Sec. V. E. Courtney, J. H. Stokes, Joseph Martin, Jacob L. Taylor, James A. Rosenstock, John C. Shorb.

Hot Times Out On The Border.

Stories of Life in the Early Days in Nebraska.

No city in Nebraska can boast of a more law-abiding and peaceful class of citizens than Norfolk. Like other cities of 6,000 population, relates the Norfolk (Neb.) News, the Sugar City contains undesirable people who obey the laws of the commonwealth and municipality more through fear of punishment than from a moral point of view; yet this class consists of a very small per cent. of the city's population—in fact, much smaller than in many towns the size of Norfolk.

But there was a period in the history of Norfolk and Madison county when law was defied and the lives of peace officers threatened for doing their duty. The first case of organized defiance to good order and good government occurred about twenty-six years ago, in the early settlement of the country. The seat of the disturbance was in the neighborhood where Tilden now stands, and many of the old settlers will remember the occasion. In the spring of 1870 settlers commenced coming in and taking up homesteads in the western part of Madison and the eastern part of Antelope counties.

The new arrivals were, for the most part, heads of families, and proceeded at once to occupy and improve their land. But among the numbers were two single men, who, after filing homestead entries and erected claim shanties, returned to Omaha, where laborers were in demand, with the intention of accumulating enough money to purchase the lands and necessary implements to commence farming the following year. Among the new homesteaders was a man named Giles—Captain Giles. This man wielded a powerful influence among the settlers, and when the young men who had gone to Omaha failed to return after an absence of several weeks, Giles came to the conclusion that it was about time the vacant claim shanties needed tenants, so he induced two of his friends, who had recently arrived in the neighborhood, to occupy the houses of the absent owners.

Shortly after appropriating the property of the young men, the trespassers, at the suggestion of Captain Giles, filed contests in the government land office on the homesteads. The young men in Omaha were cited to appear and defend their claims. The case was bitterly contested on both sides, and finally decided in favor of the original homesteaders, but Giles' friends refused to vacate the premises. Just about this time Captain Giles decided to organize a vigilance committee for the purpose of intimidating the young men and drive them out of the country. He gathered about twenty-five men under his command and armed them. Every member was a walking arsenal, ready at the command of Giles to obey any order the captain might see fit to promulgate. The two homesteaders had secured the services of a constable to remove the trespassers from their premises.

One April morning in the spring of 1871 a constable appeared in the neighborhood of the disputed claims and proceeded to remove Giles' friends from the houses they had appropriated. One family had already been removed, and their household goods piled upon the public highway when Captain Giles, at the head of twenty determined-looking men, rode over the hill and up to the house, and in less than five minutes after their arrival the constable was standing at one corner of the claim shanty with a rope around his neck. The majority of the crowd wanted to hang him then and there, but the leader cautioned them not to be too hasty, but to choke the prisoner just a little in order to let him know that they meant business. The suggestion of Giles was adopted without debate, and one end of the rope, thrown over the roof and dropping down on the other side, was grasped by half a dozen men, and the constable raised about a foot from the ground.

His would-be executioners had forgotten to bind his hands and legs, and the constable, taking advantage of the oversight, refused to hang. Grasping the rope above his head he succeeded in reaching the roof and bracing himself against the united efforts of the fellows on the other side. At the command of Giles the men on the end of the rope ceased pulling and the constable fell to the ground. He was quickly bound for the second execution, but before being pulled up was informed that if he would consent to replace the furniture he had removed and agree not to molest the claim-jumpers in the future he would be allowed to go free. But the constable was nervous, and told Giles to go to that place. Ingersoll says existeth not. "Pull him up!" said Giles, and up the prisoner went, and this time he stayed until he was black in the face and his tongue stuck out; then he was lowered to the ground and allowed to revive. Giles again reminded him that he could go free by submitting to their demands, and, rather than go through the process of a third execution the constable looked upon the cheerful side of the affair and gave in. He replaced the furniture, and was allowed to depart. He lingered in the neighborhood only long enough to saddle his horse and secure his Winchester, and then he came to Norfolk and swore out warrants for every member of the gang.

At the Point of Winchester. John O'Banion was sheriff of the county at that time and Owen Carrabine his deputy. Anyone acquainted with these men knows their reputation for nerve while acting as peace officers, Carrabine came to Madison county in 1869 and settled on a farm southwest of town. O'Banion arrived some time previous. Both officers were well acquainted with Giles and the men acting under his leadership. The sheriff and his deputy were fully aware that the chances were against their returning with the men the warrants called for, but they did not shirk their duty. They were prepared for business, and by six o'clock in the evening of the day they started for Giles' neighborhood seven of the regulators were captured at the point of Winchester, and on their way to Norfolk. Giles, however, was absent from home, and the officers failed to secure him.

It was one o'clock on Tuesday morning following the capture of the prisoners that he rode into the little village at the head of this army. Deputy Sheriff Carrabine was on guard inside the jail, where, by the dim rays cast from a tallow candle, he was playing seven-up with one of the prisoners to pass away the time. Quietly the Giles forces surrounded the jail. A cottonwood log was secured, and just as Carrabine was claiming "low" it came against the door with the force of a pile driver. A score of guns covered Carrabine and up went his hands. Then Captain Giles walked in, and with a "good evening, Owen," said: "Don't you think you'd better let the boys go home?" Carrabine responded that that was probably the best place for them, as there was no place like home. And the boys departed and Owen, the cards, the candle and the broken door were left alone.

After leaving Carrabine with his hands raised in the regulation hold-up style, Captain Giles led his regulators to the home of John O'Banion. Arousing the sheriff from his slumbers Giles relieved him of the guns he had secured from the regulators at the time of their arrest, and then bid him good night, telling him the next time he came to arrest any of his men he would try to furnish him plenty of amusement.

The affair caused considerable excitement for a few days. About two hundred men went to the neighborhood of Giles and his associates to assist in arresting them, but after eating up all the chickens in the locality and stealing a steer from the unfortunate constable, they broke camp and departed for home. Giles lived in Madison county several years after the affair in which he was one of the chief actors. The last heard of him he was buying mules in Missouri and shipping them North.

Uses for Abandoned Farms. The State Board of Agriculture's report on abandoned farms in Massachusetts is always interesting.

Of the 236 abandoned farms described in last year's catalogue twenty-seven have been sold, largely for general farming purposes, and in a few cases for special purposes, residential and other.

But it must be said that as yet these abandoned lands wait for some occupation in which purchasers can see an income. How is it that while many of these farms afford good pasturage for cattle and sheep, the number of sheep in the state continues to decline, according to the report of the tax assessors?

Whoever has visited great wool-raising districts in the West has seen that provision is made, either for good fences or for shepherds to carefully guard the flocks against invasion by dogs and by "scrub hounds," where the farmers are trying to maintain a good quality of wool.

Those who are tempted to buy the Massachusetts abandoned lands for sheep raising aver that not only are the fences and walls badly in repair, but that there are too many dogs in New England's rural districts; that everybody's dog runs loose at his own sweet will. They say, too, that it is hard to secure such laws for the regulation of dogs as will prevent large herds of sheep from being in a constant panic. In the sheep-raising sections of the West every dog found loose on the roads is outlawed and liable to be shot at sight.

But nobody denies that there is still excellent grazing in New England, and there is no reason why cattle and sheep raising cannot be made profitable on our neglected and deserted farms.—Boston Globe.

A Truthful Statement. An excellent and invaluable remedy for the cure of cough, cold and hoarseness, is Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and Mr. Jas. Hadfield, 250 West St., New York City, verifies this statement. He writes: "Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is a most excellent remedy for cough, cold and hoarseness, and I take great pleasure in recommending it to all, who require such a valuable household medicine." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sold everywhere for 25 cents.

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HOW TO SLEEP.

Some Advice to Those Who Suffer With Insomnia.

An interesting study of the phenomena of sleep is contained in one of the latest volumes of the "Contemporary Science Series," and in a review of this work The Spectator (London, October 16.) gives the following advice to the sleepless, based on modern notions of the physiology of sleep:

It was at one time supposed that in sleep the brain was richly charged with blood. How that supposition can ever have arisen we confess we do not understand, but we assume that the theory was that a kind of paralysis overtook those who were wrapped in sleep. This is now confessed to be an error. Sleep ensues when the brain is largely deluded of blood, when cerebral anaemia is established. To partly empty the brain of its blood-supply, to keep the head cool, the body sufficiently warm, and to send the blood rather to the lower extremities—this is the physical problem of the sleepless. It is interesting to note that during sleep a great number of bodily functions continue quite normally without interfering with sleep itself, and therefore sleep is not so like death as some of the poets have imagined. Man asleep is not so profoundly different from man awake; the two chief points of difference, however, being these: a greater in-drawing of oxygen and exhalation of carbonic acid, and a complete vasomotor rest. The bedroom and the state of the occupant (assuming the absence of external noise) are the chief factors in the problem. The sleeping-room should be airy and cool, never, for adult persons, reaching a higher temperature than 60 degrees; the young children need greater warmth. The head should never be under the sheets, but exposed and cool. The feet should be kept warm by a little extra clothing at the foot. With a heavy sleeper there should be no thick curtains, but with a light sleeper curtains are essential, as sunlight plays upon the optic nerve and rouses that attention which it is the one object of the sleeper to keep in suspended animation. The bed should never be between fireplace and door, for it catches the drafts, and it is more dangerous and more easy to contract a chill in bed than in the daytime, the specially chilly period being about 3 A. M.

The Population of Cities. The Buffalo Courier is disposed to claim for its city the rank of the seventh city in point of population in the United States. It places Buffalo next to Boston, which is hard if not unjust, toward Cincinnati. It will be a surprise to many people to find Buffalo so closely in the rank of the latter city. The rating of the greater cities now is supposed to be in this order: New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Baltimore and Boston, in the 400,000 or upward rank. Baltimore was behind Boston in 1890, but it is assumed to have passed it now. Cincinnati claims to have attained 400,000 people, though it will require the next census to substantiate this. Buffalo which is striving to surpass her, estimates her population at 339,000. Cleveland closely follows with 385,000; San Francisco comes next with 350,000; and then there are Detroit, 320,000; New Orleans, 300,000; Pittsburgh, 290,000; Milwaukee, 275,000. These are estimates furnished by the authorities of the cities themselves. Washington is put down at 235,000, and it appears not to hold its own in comparison with most of the business cities of the nation.—Boston Herald.

"Does my whistling disturb you?" "Oh, not in the least. I'm used to hearing men whistle. I'm a collector for a millinery house."—Yonkers Statesman.

"MARRIAGE," said the Sentimental girl, "is a lottery." "But the trouble is," said the Pessimistic Bachelor, "that the man takes most of the chances."—Indianapolis Journal.

Everybody says so. Cascares (Candy Cathartic), the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, purges and refreshes the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colic, cures headache, fever, biliousness, constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. Cascares (10, 25, 50 cents). Sold everywhere to cure by all druggists.

Three Girls Saw Wood.

These young women said nothing, but sawed wood. There were five of them, and several charities in Fishkill will be much richer by reason of their work.

It was a contest, too, and the young women put forth their best efforts. They were Miss Belle Moshier, the prettiest girl in the village; Miss Ada Trainor, also young and pretty; Miss Emma Pyers and Miss Ella Sullivan and Mrs. Edward Corley, a young married woman.

They sawed their wood in the Matteawan Opera House, on Friday night. The conditions were they should saw wood for two minutes, rest two minutes, and then saw again for the same period, followed by the same rest, when there was to be one more minute's sawing, making five minutes' work in all. The girl who sawed the largest number of sticks of kindling was to be the winner.

The Opera House was jammed to the doors. Everybody had his or her champion, and bets were freely made among the young men. Excitement was at the fever point when, at 9 A. M., Prof. Wiechers announced the contest.

The wood was brought on the stage. It was pine, two inches in diameter. A storm of applause greeted each contestant as she rolled up her sleeves to make ready.

"Go," cried the professor. At first the girls didn't saw wood like experts. The saw slipped, and sometimes the girls lost their hold altogether. But they kept bravely at it. From the start Miss Moshier led. In the two minutes she had a commanding lead. Wild cheers went up when they resumed their places for the second round.

"Go it!" cried the young man who had bet his week's salary on her prowess. "Of all the saws I ever saw saw, I never saw a saw saw that saw saws I see!"

Mrs. Corley was the first to give up. She grew tired fast, and dropped out. On the second round the four that were left kept it up bravely. The third saw them all still at work, but Miss Sullivan's strength gave out, and then there were but three.

But Miss Moshier was still far in the lead. Miss Trainor and Miss Pyers were having it nip and tuck for second place. And just as Miss Pyers thought she had it sure her saw slipped, and Miss Trainor gained a stick on her.

"Time!" called the professor, and Miss Moshier was the winner. She had sawed 47 sticks. Miss Trainor had 20 to her credit, and Miss Pyers 19. There was a hearty cheer for the winner, who won a gold watch by her prowess.—American.

A Good Start.—"I should not be surprised if this Klondike craze wouldn't be the means of building up Jinkles' fortune."

"Is he going to dig gold?" "No. He saved up enough money to make the trip and then changed his mind and opened a grocery."—Washington Star.

"DARLING, please answer me," he fairly moaned, as he stood in the center of the parlor. "I am on the rack."

"So is your hat," shouted the old gentlemen, who had a gallery seat on the stairway.—Detroit Free Press.

"JOHNSON wants to borrow some money of me. Do you know anything about him?"

"I know him as well as I do you. I wouldn't let him have a cent!"—Indianapolis Journal.

"My hair is getting quite gray, and will remain so as long as I live."

"Well, you know, dear, you can always make it remain blonde as long as you dye!"—Punch.

WEB to the length of two and a quarter miles has been drawn from the body of a single spider.

Everybody says so. Cascares (Candy Cathartic), the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, purges and refreshes the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colic, cures headache, fever, biliousness, constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. Cascares (10, 25, 50 cents). Sold everywhere to cure by all druggists.

At least twenty-one persons were drowned and \$2,000,000 lost was inflicted by the blizzard that swept over New England Monday night and Tuesday.

Four unidentified bodies lie in the coroner's office in Gloucester. Five more are in Lynn, brought over from Little Nahant, where the schooner Charles H. Briggs was wrecked. Isaac Andrews, of Maryland, was among the Briggs, crew. Twelve unidentified bodies are at Baker's Island, in Salem harbor. They, too, while in life must have manned some of the schooners that were lost in Gloucester harbor. That there are others in the waters of the bay seems almost certain.

Wreckage is strewn up and down the coast from Cape Ann to Cape Cod. Thirty schooners were wrecked in Massachusetts bay.

On hand the loss to property by the storm was tremendous. While many horses were killed in the streets of Boston, electrocuted by falling trolley wires, no human being was struck.

Twenty-four hours elapsed before direct telegraphic communication was restored between Boston and the remainder of the world. Boston's loss is \$1,500,000.

SOME day we shall look back upon the worriment of the custom house with the wonder with which we now read of the exactions laid upon travelers at the gates of mediaeval towns. The questions which occupied the Board of Appraisers in New York the other day give a striking illustration of the absurdities of our tariff system.

A rich man had brought home from Europe a valuable collection of eighteenth century miniatures; the question was whether they should be taxed 25 per cent, as works of art or 60 per cent, as jewelry. In either case there is nobody to be "protected" but manufacturers of bogus antiques. A similar question arose over some Louis XV. furniture, and one man had an ancient Chinese vase of the Ming dynasty on which the custom house insisted on collecting the full protective duty as potters.

Most absurd of all was the case of an American artist who went to Canada to make some illustrations for an American magazine, and was obliged to pay \$35 duty to get his own drawings through the custom house. These are but a few of one day's examples of the beneficent operation of Dingelism. It is not possible that modern civilization will stand this kind of thing very long.—Philadelphia Times.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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

Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

CIVIL GOVERNMENT FOR ALASKA.

Senator Carter, who is a member of the Sub-committee on Alaska for three different committees of the Senate, has prepared and introduced a bill to amend an act providing a civil government for Alaska. It leaves the duties of the governor substantially as under existing law. The intention of the bill is to vest extensive powers in the court, so as to enable it, by orders issued from time to time, and by appointments to be made, to respond to the necessities of each settlement or mining camp, for a proper and vigorous administration of the law. It is specially provided that no legislative assembly shall be convened in the territory, nor shall any delegate be authorized until further action by Congress.

CASCARETS stimulate liver, kidneys and bowels. Never sicken, weaken or gripe. 10c.

The damage done by the New England blizzard of Monday and Tuesday was enormous, amounting to \$1,500,000 in Boston alone. At least twenty-one persons drowned.

To-Night and To-Morrow Night.

And each day and night during this week you can get at any druggist's Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for Croup, Croup, Whooping Cough, and Consumption. Get a bottle to-day and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and 75c. sample bottle free. feb 4-1ts.

CONSIDERED UNNECESSARY.

Senator Vest, from the Senate Committee on Public Health, last Monday, made a report from the bill providing for the creation of a department of public health. The report is adverse to the proposition, and it recommends as a substitute the bill for the enlargement of the powers of the Marine Hospital Service. The report says the first bill would deprive the Marine Hospital Service of its jurisdiction over quarantine matters, and that a charge so radical would be impolitic and dangerous. The opinion is expressed that if a health department be established, it should be gradually done, and that a transition so sudden as that proposed would leave the Gulf States without quarantine protection against yellow fever for a time at least. The report defends the Marine Hospital Service against what it terms the "violent assaults" which have been made upon it, saying that there is no convincing evidence to sustain them. The government is advised to continue the present system, and to enlarge the quarantine powers of the hospital service by giving the President, through this service, the right to resort to measures to prevent the spread of contagious diseases from one state to another. The committee enters into quite an extended argument to show that such a provision would not be unconstitutional.

CRUSHED UNDER TONS OF COAL.

Antonio Lanato, an Italian laborer, employed at the Davis Coal and Coke Company's mine at Thomas, W. Va., on the line of the West Virginia Central and Pittsburgh Railroad, met an awful death while at work on a tippie. The Italian, from some unknown cause, fell down the coal chute a long distance, and several tons of coal fell on him smothering him to death.

IT WILL SURPRISE YOU.

In order to prove the great merit of Ely's Cream Balm, the most effective cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, your druggist will supply a generous 10 cent trial size 50 cts. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

Ely's Cream Balm has completely cured me of catarrh when everything else failed. Many acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Alfred W. Stevens, Caldwell, Ohio.

AN American who visited Birmingham, England, not long ago, found that in constructing the street trolleys there rails are made in Pittsburgh, the cars in Philadelphia, the boilers in Erie, the engines in Milwaukee and the general electric fittings in Schenectady.

DR. PIERCE'S Pleasant Pellets will make you regular and you keep so; they act in a comfortable natural way, not violently but surely. They give the intestines power to move naturally; and also tone the stomach and liver. You don't become a slave to their use, they cure you so you stay cured. If a druggist makes more money on some violent purging pill he may try to sell it to you. Don't let him.

A MONSTER METEOR.

A report reached Boise, Idaho, Jan. 31, of the falling of a monster meteor in the vicinity of Dubois. The aerolite fell in an immense bush and was followed by a shower of meteoric stones. The shock was felt for a radius of 20 miles, and the people thought it an earthquake.

A party of sheep men came in the next day and explained the phenomenon. They said James Turner, a stockman, was not a great distance from the spot where the meteor fell and was so badly shocked that he is in a semi-conscious state, and they fear his mind is seriously affected. An effort will be made to dig up parts of the meteor in the interest of science.

THREE BLIZZARDS.

Three blizzards prevailed Tuesday. One of them was in New England and caused its greatest destruction in Boston, which felt the fury of one of the worst storms that has visited that city in many years. Another blizzard swept down on Michigan, Northern Wisconsin and Northern Indiana. Tremendous gales blew on Lake Michigan, causing the waves to roll at great heights.

The third blizzard was in Canada, and was most severe at St. John, N. F. Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina were overspread by areas of intense cold. In Pennsylvania, too, the cold was severe.

Wonders Never Cease.

No one need suffer the tortures of rheumatism, because that modern liniment, Salvation Oil, positively cures it. "I was a great sufferer from sciatic rheumatism, and the best of doctors attended me without relief. I commenced using Salvation Oil, and two bottles helped me wonderfully. It certainly has worked wonders with me. Mrs. E. J. Phelps, Box 28, Enfield, Conn." Salvation Oil is for sale by all dealers for 25 cts. Take no substitute.

FLOUR IS GETTING DARKER.

CHICAGO, January 31.—Joseph Leiter, according to experts in the trade, is forcing thousands of people to eat darker bread than has ever been seen since the introduction of the patent roller process of making flour. His control of 15,000,000 bushels of contract wheat means, they say, that the millers are grinding the best grain they can procure, since their supply of No. 1 hard spring wheat has become exhausted, and the best is not very good. Grocers and retail flour dealers have been receiving complaints regarding breadstuffs from cooks and housewives, who have sent back sacks and barrels of flour marked with the fanciest brands and bought at the highest price. But the lowest protests have been raised by the restaurateurs and bakers, who buy flour at wholesale.—American.

It Keeps the Feet Warm and Dry Ask for Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures Corns, Bunions, Chilblains, Swollen, Damp feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores. 25c. Sample FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. feb 4-1ts

THOMAS L. THOMPSON, ex-minister to Brazil, committed suicide by cutting his throat at Santa Rosa, Cal.

Tried Friends Best. For thirty years Tutt's Pills have proven a blessing to the invalid. Are truly the sick man's friend.

A Known Fact For bilious headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation and all kindred diseases. **TUTT'S LIVER PILLS** AN ABSOLUTE CURE.

A REGULAR MEETING

—OF THE—
BOARD OF SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS
of Frederick County will be held on WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9th and 10th, 1898.

Teachers' salaries will be paid on and after Saturday, February 19th, 1898. By order of the Board. EPHRAIM L. BOBLITZ, Secretary.

New Shoe Store.

I have just opened a shoe store in connection with my shoemaking business, and solicit a share of the public patronage. **BOOTS, -- SHOES,** and all kinds of foot-wear on hand. Prices low for first-class goods. Give me a call and examine my goods. Respectfully, aug. 20, '97. P. D. LAWRENCE.

NO. 6888 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting as a Court of Equity. Jennie Belle Anderson, vs. John Montgomery Anderson.

The object of this suit is to procure a divorce *a vinculo matrimonii* by Jennie Belle Anderson the plaintiff from her husband John Montgomery Anderson, the defendant.

The bill states that on the 25th day of June A. D. 1894, Jennie Belle Anderson, the plaintiff, was married to John Montgomery Anderson, the defendant, and resided with him until the 1st day of October, A. D. 1894.

That the conduct of the plaintiff towards her husband the defendant was chaste, affectionate and above reproach and without just cause or reason her husband the said John Montgomery Anderson abandoned and deserted her and declared his intention of living with her no longer and she has since that time continued to live alone and beyond any reasonable expectation of reconciliation.

That no children were born to them from said marriage and that the said John Montgomery Anderson is a non-resident.

Then prays for a decree for divorce, *a vinculo matrimonii* and further and other relief as her case may require.

It is thereupon, this 25th day of January, A. D. 1898, ordered by the Circuit Court for Frederick County, in Equity, that the plaintiff, by causing a copy of this order to be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, once in each of four successive weeks before the 31st day of February 1898, give notice to the said absent defendant of the object and substance of this bill, warning him to appear in this court in person or by solicitor, on or before the 14th day of March next, to show cause, if any he has, why a decree ought not to be passed as prayed.

DOUGLASS H. HARGETT, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick County. True Copy Test. DOUGLASS H. HARGETT, Clerk, VINCENT SEBOLD, Sol. Jan 28-5ts

VICK'S SEEDS

3 RAMBLER ROSES White, Yellow, Crimson.

Will make a magnificent hedge, beautiful shade for the piazza, or charming bed. Constant bloomers. Perfectly hardy. One plant will produce thousands of flowers. Three plants, one each color, for

Only 40 Cents, Delivered.

Free Upon Application: ...VICK'S... GARDEN AND FLORAL ...GUIDE...

THE BUSY MAN'S CATALOGUE and the Ladies' Garden and Floral Guide. The only one containing full descriptions and directions for planting and culture; no comprehensive, condensed and up-to-date. Many illustrations from nature. Colored plates of Sweet Peas, Nasturtiums, Tuberoses, Begonias, Golden Joy Lily, Cactus Dahlias, Daybreak Asters. Beautifully illustrated cover. 25 large pages completely filled with honest illustrations.

JAMES VICKS SONS, Rochester, N. Y.

Nerves

Are the Messengers of Sense,—the Telegraph System of the human body. Nerves extend from the brain to every part of the body and reach every organ. Nerves are like fire—good servants but bad masters. Nerves are fed by the blood and are therefore like it in character. Nerves will be weak and exhausted if the blood is thin, pale and impure. Nerves will surely be strong and steady if the blood is rich, red and vigorous. Nerves find a true friend in Hood's Sarsaparilla because it makes rich, red blood. Nerves do their work naturally and well,—the brain is unclouded, there are no neuralgic pains, appetite and digestion are good, when you take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Hood's Pills the best family cathartic and liver stimulant. 25c.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from John Weigand and Mary Weigand, his wife, to James A. Elder, bearing date the 15th day of August, A. D. 1896, which said mortgage has been duly assigned to the undersigned assignee, Bernard Welty, who will sell at public sale at the Western Maryland Hotel, in Emmitsburg, Frederick county Maryland, on

Saturday, the 5th day of February 1898, at 11 o'clock, A. M., all that tract of land containing,

144 Acres, 1 Rod & 19 Perches

of land, more or less, situated, lying and being in the 5th Election District of Frederick County, Maryland, about one and one half miles North of Emmitsburg, adjoining the lands of Wm. Weigand and Amanda Weigand, Anna W. Weigand, the old Factory Farm, Harry McNaair and others, improved by a comfortable Log Dwelling House, Weatherboarded, with porch in front and kitchen attached to the rear, a Large Log Barn with sheds attached, a Wagon Shed, a Large Hog Pen, a Smoke House, a Chicken House and other outbuildings.

There is a well of water on the premises, also a large Apple Orchard, as well as other choice fruit, such as cherries, peaches, grapes, &c. The above tract of land is fully described in the aforementioned mortgage which said mortgage, is duly recorded with the assignments thereon in Liber J. L. J. No. 13, Folio 639, &c., one of the Land Records for Frederick county. Terms of sale prescribed by the mortgage.—Cash.

BERNARD WELTY, Assignee. VINCENT SEBOLD, Aty.

PUBLIC SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a power of sale contained in the last will and testament of John Wynn, late of Frederick county, deceased, and in pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court, for Frederick County, the undersigned, Executrix, will sell at public sale on the premises on

Saturday, the 5th day of February, A. D., 1898, at 3 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, of which the said John Wynn, died, seized and possessed, and is directed by his will to be sold: All that tract of land containing,

25 ACRES OF LAND.

more or less, situated, lying and being in Frederick county, State of Maryland, about one mile South of Mt. St. Mary's College, on the upper Mechanicstown road, adjoining the lands of Augustus Wagner, Samuel Hemler and others, and improved by a 14 Story Log House, a Log Barn and a Spring House. There is also a spring of water near the house and a number of excellent fruit trees on the premises, consisting of Apple, Peaches, Pears, &c.

Terms of sale as prescribed by the Court:—One-half cash on day of sale or ratification thereof by the Orphans' Court, the balance in twelve months from day of sale, the purchaser or purchasers giving his, her or their note, bearing interest from day of sale, with good and sufficient security to be approved by the said Executrix for the deferred payment, or all cash at the option of the purchaser. All expenses of conveying to be borne by the purchaser or purchasers.

ANNIE M. KREITZ, Executrix. VINCENT SEBOLD, Aty.

Order Nisi on Audit.

NO. 6612 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity.

In the Matter of the Auditor's Report filed the 27th day of December 1897. Maria M. Gorley and John C. Gorley, her husband, vs. Mary Seis, widow of Joseph Seis, unknown heirs of Joseph Seis, deceased, et al.

ORDERED, That on the 5th day of February, 1898, the Court will proceed to audit upon the Report of the Auditor, filed as aforesaid, in the above cause, to finally ratify and confirm the same, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for two successive weeks prior to said day.

Dated this 27th day of December, 1897. DOUGLASS H. HARGETT, Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick County. VINCENT SEBOLD, Sol. Jan. 21-3ts.

Order Nisi on Sales.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF FREDERICK COUNTY, MD.

DECEMBER TERM, 1897. In the matter of the sale of the real estate of Thomas Martin Lee, deceased.

In the matter of the report of sales, filed the 17th day of January, 1898.

Ordered by the Orphans' Court of Frederick county, this 17th day of January, 1898, that the transfer of the purchase of the Real estate of Thomas Martin Lee, late of Frederick county, deceased, this day reported to this court by the petition in writing of the original purchaser and the assignees thereof be ratified and confirmed unless cause to the contrary be shown on or before the 14th day of February, 1898, provided a copy of this order be published in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for two successive weeks prior to the 12th day of February, 1898.

The petition reports the resale of said Real Estate of said Thomas Martin Lee, deceased, for the gross sum of Seven Hundred and Seventy-Five dollars, (\$775.00).

WM. R. YOUNG, HENRY B. WILSON, JOHN W. GRINDEN, Judges of the Orphans' Court. True copy test: CHARLES E. SAYLOR, Register of Wills. EUGENE L. ROWE, Executor. Jan 21-4ts.

INSURANCE

Fire, Life & Accident.

REAL ESTATE.

The undersigned will visit Emmitsburg WEEKLY on THURSDAY; will be found at the EMMIT HOUSE.

All classes of risks written in the above lines of Insurance. Farms, Small Country Homes and Town Properties handled on commission. CASSELL & WATERS, aug 27-1f Thurmout and Frederick.

MORRISON & HOKE'S Marble Yard,

EMMITSBURG, - MARYLAND.

Monuments, Tombstones and cemetery work of all kinds. Work neatly and promptly executed. Satisfaction guaranteed may 29-1yr

W. J. Valetine,

Dealer in General Merchandise, Grain, Hay, Straw, Flour, Mill Feed, Coal, Fertilizer, Plaster, Post and Rails of all kinds. This week and at all times hereafter my stock will be complete to suit all seasons. No great display. No misleading offers. Only fair and square dealing with all, at prices absolutely the lowest. Shoes and boots a specialty. Highest cash price paid for grain, hay and straw. MOTTERS, MD.

EMMIT HOUSE,

GEORGE M. RIDEN, PROPRIETOR, EMMITSBURG, MD. The leading hotel in the town. Traveling men's headquarters. Bar supplied with choice liquors. A free pass from all trains. nov. 26-1yr

SOLID SILVER

American Lever Watches, WARRANTED TWO YEARS, ONLY \$6. G. T. FOSTER.

New Advertisements. DAUCHY & CO.

3 FAVORITE AND MOST POPULAR FLOWERS PANSIES, NASTURTIUMS, SWEET PEAS, one Pkt. of each variety for only 6 cts. 2nd and 3rd years of Pansies, Nasturtiums, Sweet Peas, one Pkt. of each variety for only 6 cts. Also a free copy of 1898 Catalogue and Floral Culture, 25c. G. B. SEBOLD, 219 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

FREE

TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

A small stem-winding watch, nickel silver case, nickel movement, warranted for five years, for selling 25 packages of best Bling at 10 cents each. NO MONEY REQUIRED. Send address and we forward Bling by mail when sold return the money and we send watch. Can easily be sold in one day to neighbors and friends. Every boy and girl will find a good, reliable watch; here is the opportunity. A pair of Barney & Beir steel skates for selling 18 packages. THE BEST BLING CO., Boston, Mass.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

IS THE HANDSOMEST and BEST NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED.

During 1898 THE TIMES will not only maintain the high standard of excellence it reached the past year, but will steadfastly endeavor to excel its own best record, and will not swerve from its set purpose to make

THE TIMES

THE FAVORITE FAMILY NEWSPAPER OF THIS COUNTRY AND THE BEST NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED PRINTING

ALL THE NEWS OF ALL THE WORLD ALL THE TIME

No journal is more extensively circulated or has a wider circle of readers in Pennsylvania than

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

BECAUSE IT DESERVES THEM

Specimen Copies Sent Free—Send For One. TERMS DAILY, \$3.00 per annum. 25 cents per month; delivered by carriers for 6 cents per week. SUNDAY EDITION, 32 large, handsome pages—224 columns, elegantly illustrated, beautifully printed in colors, \$2.00 per annum; 5 cents per copy. Daily and Sunday, \$5.00 per annum; 50 cents per month.

Address all letters to THE TIMES, Philadelphia.

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

There never was a time when economical buying of Dry Goods was as easy as it is with us now. This entire stock of Winter Goods must be closed out before March 1st. There is only one way of doing it—

That is Price Reduction.

We also open up the New Year with Special Sale of Muslins, Embroideries, Muslin Underwear.

THE LEADERS,

CLEARING - SALE.

REDUCED PRICES.

Women's \$1.65 Button and Lace Shoes for \$1.25 per pair, Women's Button Shoes from \$1.25 to 98 cts. per pair, Misses Shoes from \$1.00 to 75 cents per pair Rubber Boots and Shoes very cheap, Men's and Boys' Coarse Shoes at way down prices. Women's Oil Grain Lace Shoes from \$1.25 to 98 cents per pair, Bargains in Infants Shoes. Call and examine them. Respectfully, M. FRANK ROWE.

Hides, Calves, Dressed Hogs, Etc.

I want your BEEF and CALF HIDES and will pay the highest cash price for them. Before you sell your hide call and get my prices. It will be money in your pocket.

Farmers, look to your interest and bring your CALVES to me. I pay the highest market price for calves. Give me a call and be convinced.

Yes, I buy HOGS. Bring in your dressed hogs and I will give you market price for them in cash.

Bring in your FURS of every description, and also tell your neighbors to send in their furs. Prices according to quality of furs.

You will always find a ready sale for your BUTTER and EGGS at my place of business.

You will never miss a sale by bringing in your TURKEYS, CHICKENS, DUCKS, Etc., for I make a specialty in this line of business.

I have two teams almost constantly on the road buying up butter, eggs, calves and country produce, and whenever you have anything to sell, inform me of the fact, and I will send a team to your place of residence for that which you may have to sell. Don't be backward about asking my prices. Give me a call.

JOSEPH E. HOKE, EMMITSBURG, MD.

"THE BEST IS, AYE, THE CHAPEST." AVOID IMITATION OF AND SUBSTITUTES FOR

SAPOLIO

ANDY CATHARTIC CASCARETS CURE CONSTIPATION

10¢ 25¢ 50¢ ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the Ideal Laxative, never gripe or sicken, but cause easy natural results. Sample and booklet free. AD. STEUBING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, Can., or New York. 211

JAS. W. TROXELL, SURVEYOR.

Surveys and Calculations Carefully Made. PLATS NEATLY EXECUTED. 38 years practical experience. Address, EMMITSBURG, MD.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY!

If you are out of employment and want a position, paying you from \$50 to \$100 monthly clear above expenses by working regularly, or, if you want to increase your present income from \$20 to \$500 yearly, by working at odd times, write the GLOBE CO., 726 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa. stating age, whether married or single, last or present employment, and you can secure a position with them by which you can make more money easier and faster than you ever made before in your life. nov 26-21ts.

VINCENT SEBOLD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EMMITSBURG, MD.

Office on East Main Street, near the Public Square. At Frederick on Mondays and Tuesdays, and at Thurmont on Thursdays of each week. Special attention given to proceedings in Equity for the sale of real estate. Jan 24-1f.

UNDERTAKING

In all its various branches. A fine lot of COFFINS, CASKETS, and SUPPLIES always in stock. Ice Casket and embalming Free. Calls by day and night promptly answered. Respectfully, TOPPER & HOKE, Emmitsburg, Md.

THE MOON AND I.

A golden moon that leans her gentle face
On the blue darkness of the summer sky—
We watched her steal aloft a little space,
My love and I.

Tarting the opal clouds, upward she rose
To wander lonely mid the stars on high.
We thought our world as bright as one of those,
My love and I.

Dear love, the moonlight smote your rippling
hair
And made you smile you knew not how nor
why.
My heart beat strangely as we lingered there,
My love and I.

I asked her, fooled by the bewildering light,
If she would try to love me by and by.
She rose and left me, I stood in the night,
The moon and I.
—A. Matheson in Good Words.

COST OF SABLES.

How the Price Advances After the Skin
Leaves Siberia.

Up in the great watershed dividing
Siberia and Mongolia lives a peculiar
race of people, half Chinese, half Tib-
etans. Few Europeans have ever seen
them. In fact, with the exception of one
or two enterprising explorers or geo-
graphical enthusiasts who have crossed
the Altai range, European eyes have
never gazed upon the aboriginal Syots
of northern Mongolia.

Sable hunting in the Siberian moun-
tains and northern Mongolia is confined
almost exclusively to the Syots and other
native races, and it would surprise a
good many fur dealers in England to
know the prices which are paid by the
Siberian traders to these poor aborigines
for the skins they collect.

The Siberian trader, knowing his
market, makes periodic journeys into
Mongolia. It is safe to say he does not
take a kopek of money with him, but he
drags behind him a well-stuffed caravan
loaded with tea, tobacco, gunpowder
and shot, strings of beads for the women
and roughly made moccasins for the men.
In due course he will come across a
Syot encampment.

The trader sits on his wagon and bar-
ters cheerfully. With the eye of a con-
noisseur and with fingers rendered call-
us by long practice he sees and feels the
smooth, warm skins of the little ani-
mals.

This small black one—well, a two
ounce packet of tobacco is enough for
that; that large black one—a handful
of shot and an equal quantity of gun-
powder; a packet of tea for a lovely
skin with a long black stripe down the
center; this one, a fine skin, but a little
bit hurt by the shot entering the
back—well, say a string of beads for
that.

In their original undressed state it is
safe to say that the skins do not cost
the Siberian trader much more than a
few pence each on the average. As the
poor sable travels farther westward,
however, he gets dearer and dearer. In
Tomsik one can buy a very good sable
for something like 5 or 6 rubles, about
13s. In Omsk few are sold under 10 ru-
bles—\$11. In Moscow 100 per cent
goes on. In St. Petersburg no one ex-
cept the middle class or a functionary
would wear a sable under \$5. In Paris
and London a real Siberian sable skin
will fetch anything up to \$20, but the
imitation sables of the present day have
done much to depreciate this wonderful
trade.—London Mail.

HIS HIGH PRICED EYE.

How a Clever Bunko Game Was Played
on a Son of Sunny Italy.

A well planned scheme was worked
on a down town Italian confederate
the other night whereby he lost \$50.
About 2 p. m. a man who had one good
eye and one glass eye came wandering
along the street and stopped at this
Italian's fruit stand. He stooped over
to look at some of the fruit, when un-
expectedly his glass eye fell from its
socket down among the bananas and
oranges.

The pretending purchaser at once be-
gan a diligent search for the missing
glass eye. With both hands he clawed
into the fruit, scattering it in all di-
rections. The Italian came forward and
told the stranger to stop. The one-eyed
man explained that his glass eye had
dropped down there and that he wanted
to get it.

The Italian became enraged and told
the stranger to come around in the even-
ing and he could get the other eye. The
man explained he was a stranger and
would not be here in the evening, but
if he (the Italian) found the eye he
should bring it to his hotel, where \$100
would be paid to him.

An hour later another man came
along, pretended to make a purchase,
and while fingering around in the fruit
suddenly espied the wonderful glass eye.
The man from Italy made a grab for it,
but was too late, as his would be cus-
tomer already had it. Both claimed the
eye, and a quarrel ensued. The Italian
patented matters up by giving the stran-
ger \$50 for the eye, thinking he would
get \$100 upon returning it and he
would have \$50 clear.

He went to the hotel with the eye to
get the \$100 that he was told awaited
him there. He found that no such man
had been there and so \$100 was left
there for him. He then saw how he was
worked and notified the police.—Pitts-
burg Commercial-Gazette.

European Travel.

Children are taken abroad so young
that before they have reached an age to
appreciate what they see Europe has
become a twice told tale to them. So
true is this that a recipe for making
your children good Americans is to
bring them up abroad. Once they get
back here, it is hard to entice them
away again. With each improvement
in the speed of our steamers vanishes
a smother of the glamour of Europe, and
the crowds that yearly rush across sea
less and appreciate less in a lifetime
than our parents did in their one tour
abroad.—Exchange.

Force of Habit.

A woman will always ask the price of
everything before she pays for it. Yes-
terday afternoon a woman stepped into
a confectioner's shop and said:
"I want sixpennyworth of chocolates."
They were handed to her, and she
took out her purse and remarked:
"How much is it, please?"—London
Jum.

CASTORIA.

Children are taken abroad so young
that before they have reached an age to
appreciate what they see Europe has
become a twice told tale to them. So
true is this that a recipe for making
your children good Americans is to
bring them up abroad. Once they get
back here, it is hard to entice them
away again. With each improvement
in the speed of our steamers vanishes
a smother of the glamour of Europe, and
the crowds that yearly rush across sea
less and appreciate less in a lifetime
than our parents did in their one tour
abroad.—Exchange.

EPISODE OF THE LATE WAR.

Last Night of a Southern Soldier on the
Battlefield.

"Don't leave me, captain! Oh, don't
leave me!" were the words that came to
me with an agonized shriek from a blood-
ing and dying Confederate soldier on
the evening of the great battle of Mal-
vern Hill, July 1, 1862. He, a mere
youth of 17 years, lay in a heap, gasp-
ing for the breath which was fast leav-
ing him, along with the rays of sun-
light, on that sad and memorable day.
I, for whom that piteous cry was meant,
was a staff officer of the brigade to
which the Louisiana regiment, the sol-
dier boy's regiment, was attached.

Well mounted, I was galloping back
across that bloody field to report the
duty I had performed when suddenly
arrested in my course by the voice of
despair and woe, coming from my
stricken comrade. The day was fast
passing away into darkness, a darkness
that seemed to enshroud this valley of
death. The terrific cannonading on both
sides that had lasted for hours from the
surrounding hills (Malvern hill being
the central point of attack by the Con-
federates) was supplemented by the
booming of artillery and bursting of
shells from the gunboats on the ad-
jacent James river.

Nature seemed to revolt at this scene
of blood and carnage. Thunder and
lightning flashed and rained down in
quick succession with such great
force as to cause the stoutest heart to
quake. This great battle was the sev-
enth day's fight to capture the city of
Richmond. It was not an ordinary bat-
tle, but a demons' fight and the final
encounter between those two giants of
war Robert E. Lee and George B. Mc-
Clellan. It gave the laurels of victory
to the southern chieftain, bedewed with
the tears of broken hearts.

Without stopping to consider what I
alone could do for the dying youth,
amid the chaos and increasing darkness
of the night that prevailed, I turned
back and dismounted to keep a lonely
vigil with the dead. My horse, which,
strange to say, had seemed frenzied with
fear, became quiet and tractable as
though he knew there was safety with
his master. I called the boy, who had
swooned away from loss of blood, and
was glad to know he was not dead.
Giving him the bridle of my horse to
hold, I tore the sash from around my
waist to bandage his torn and bleeding
limb.

The boy was praying and called down
God's blessing on me. His petition to
heaven seemed to be heard. The storm
of wind and rain, although still high,
was abating. Naught but the mournful
wail of the wind through the surround-
ing forest could now be heard. The
great armies that had so lately confront-
ed each other in battle array had seem-
ingly vanished from the scene. I was
alone on a battlefield with the dead.
Wet and dripping, with the chill of
night upon me, I waited for morning,
and he, too, the brave soldier boy, was
waiting for morning. Oh, God, will it
ever come?

He clasped my hand with hope and
confidence and seemed to be happy and
without pain. I believed he had gone to
sleep. Morning came, and he was still
asleep—asleep to wake no more.—Daw-
son A. Blanchard in Washington Post.

ANCIENT WARFARE.

How an English Castle Was Attacked in
the Fifteenth Century.

Sir John Fastolf had by his will de-
vised his castle, called Caister, to John
Paston. As a fortification, it was an
excellent defense against foreign invad-
ers, and as a residence it was worthy of
royalty itself. In fact, the Duke of
Gloucester, afterward Richard III., at one
time contemplated making it his abode.
While Paston was trying to establish
his title in the courts the Duke of Nor-
folk purchased a pretended claim to it,
and sought to gain possession by force.
The Pastons did not propose to yield,
though the duke was then probably the
most powerful noble in England, and
John Paston was his liveried servant.
Four professional soldiers were sent up
from London to aid in the defense.
They are described as "provid men,
both gonnes and crossbowes and devyse
bolwykes and keep wache and warde.
They be sadyde and wel advysed, saving
of them, whyche is ballyd (bold) but
yt is no braver. Ye shall fynd them
gentylmanly comfortable fellows, and
that they dare abyde by their taking."

Young John Paston, aided by these
four and by a handful of personal friends
and followers, held the castle for several
weeks against a siege conducted by the
duke's army of 3,000 men. By the
terms of the final surrender the besieged
were allowed their lives and goods,
horses and harness, and a respite for 15
days, in which to go where they pleased.
They met at that time they were forced
to surrender by "lak of vitayl, gonpow-
der, meny herts and surete of rescue."
Edward IV. had refrained from interfer-
ing in this extraordinary contest, be-
cause the troubles with Warwick were
gathering thickly about him, and the
Mowbrays were too necessary to be safe-
ly offended.—Sewanee Review.

Smoke and Lightning.

"On the approach of a thunderstorm
French peasants often make up a very
smoky fire," says Industries and Iron.
"In the belief that safety from light-
ning is thus assured. By some this is
deemed superstition, but Schuster shows
that the custom is based on reason inas-
much as the smoke acts as a good con-
ductor for carrying away the electricity
slowly and safely. He points out that
in 1,000 cases of damage by lightning
63 churches and 85 mills have been
struck, while the number of factory
chimneys has only been 3."

"It's so seldom," said Uncle Eben,
"that a man gets pubecked along, tryin'
ter do 'is bones' duty, dat when he does
folks goes ter guessin' an 'epicoun' dat
he's playin' a mighty sly game."—
Washington Star.

WHEN bilious or constive, eat a
Cascaret, candy cathartic, cure
guaranteed, 10c, 25c.

Testing Him.

Bagley—Do you recollect that \$5 I
let you have about a year ago?
Brace—Perfectly.
Bagley—That's good. I see your
memory is all right. How's your eye-
sight?—Harlem Life.

Relatively to population no European
country can vie with New England in
respect of manufactures.

THE CATTLE KINGS.

ONCE A GREAT POWER IN THE WEST,
THEY ARE NOW DISPLACED.

Small Stock Raisers Have Driven Out the
Larger Ones—Big Ranges and Water
Holes Fenced In—How the Bonanza
Cattle Outfits Made Enormous Profits.

The great cattle ranges of western
North Dakota and Montana, where for
nearly 20 years, the bonanza cattle out-
fits have held complete sway, and where
cattle have roamed the vast prairies at
will, like the buffalo a quarter of a cen-
tury ago, are passing out of existence.

The deathknell of the large cattle
companies has been sounded by the in-
numerable settlers who have taken up
vacant government land in the great
grazing region, built "shanties" in the
vicinity of every natural spring and
water hole, fenced in thousands of acres
of grazing land and driven the immense
herds of the bonanza cattlemen from
place to place, until there is no place
left for them to go. All the years that
the vast prairies of the west have re-
mained unsettled have been worth mil-
lions to the cattle princes. Hundreds of
thousands of cattle have been imported,
placed upon the ranges at a cost not to
exceed \$16 a head for the 2-year-old
steers, allowed to roam at will for two
years, at an average annual cost of not
to exceed \$3, and then sold in the market
at Chicago for an average price of \$45
to \$50. The free ranges offered by the
millions of acres of unsurveyed and un-
occupied government land have been
turned into millions of dollars in cold
cash by the cattle kings, but the tide of
immigration to the west has sealed
their fate and they are ready to go.

For 20 years nearly a vast region ly-
ing along the western part of North Da-
kota and the eastern strip of Montana
measuring 100 miles in width and 150
miles in length has been entirely given
up to the interests of the cattle kings.
Thousands of head of cattle have been
grazed year after year, countless train-
loads of beaves have been shipped to
market and millions of dollars have
gone into the pockets of the cattlemen.
Pierre Wibaux, the Montana stock-
man, said to be the largest single owner
of cattle in the United States, has num-
bered his total possessions of cattle at
50,000 head. The Berry-Boice Cattle
company has owned and grazed each
year not fewer than 30,000 head, and
there are numerous companies that have
essayed to keep on the ranges an annual
total of from 10,000 to 35,000 head.
The vastness of the business of these
cattle companies may be estimated from
the fact that the annual shipments for
the past few years have been from 3,000
to 6,000 head for each of the large com-
panies. The annual profits of the large
companies, after deducting the original
cost of the cattle and the cost of their
maintenance upon the ranges, are from
\$75,000 to \$150,000—all that from the
free ranges of the government, given
without taxation or any return what-
ever.

To understand the situation that has
existed up to the present time it must
be remembered that this broad region
of the cattle grovers has not been in-
tersected by a fence, disturbed with a
plow or grazed with a field of grain up
to a few short years ago—nothing for
miles but short nutritious grass, which
cured on the prairie, as clover in a stack,
and served equally well for food in the
winter as in the heat of summer.

Early upon this vast area every spring
had been poured streams of gaunt, ill-
shaped, long horned and lean ribbed
southern cattle. Left to roam at will,
they have thriven and waxed fat, until
in two years they have become sleek
and fat and comely to the eye. During
all that period they have been free
and untrammelled as were ever the bu-
falo. But at the close of the maturing
period they have been rounded up,
driven to railroad stock shipping pens
and loaded upon the cars for trip to
market. Their places on the range were
filled by herds from the south. And so,
year after year, have the processes been
repeated, until the profits that were
known to have accrued from the busi-
ness have tempted thousands of small
holders of cattle to settle in this region
and engage in the beef business on a
smaller scale.

The presence of these smaller opera-
tors is the inevitable doom of the cattle
kings. Their vast herds are no longer
allowed to roam the ranges undisturb-
ed. The small ranchmen have built
fences and inclosed the water holes.
The prairies have been made to yield to
the mowing machine, and the former
free grass has come to be cut and stack-
ed as hay, until the ranges in many
places are bare of feed for the herds of
the larger companies. These conditions
are responsible for the closing out of
the cattle princes. There is no longer
room for their thousands of beaves. Iron
Bitters will cure it. Invaluable in all
diseases of the stomach, blood and nerves.
Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

The Prayer Fitted.

At a church in Lenox last summer
the pulpit was supplied by an assistant
clergyman. One Sunday in the course
of his sermon this minister told how a
man had amassed a large amount of
money simply by prayer, going on to
give the incidents of the case. A titter
ran through the congregation when the
minister, after dwelling on the fact that
prayer alone had brought about this
man's fortune, placed his hands togeth-
er and, looking upward in a very pray-
erful attitude, said, "Lord, teach us how
to pray!"—Troy Times.

An Expert Opinion.

Tomtom—That was a funny experi-
ence of Dr. Pilbox. When Jing's safe
got out of order, he called the doctor in
to examine it.
Buzfuzz—What did Pilbox say?
Tomtom—Why, he said its system
was all run down and that it needed
change.—New York World.

One thing ought to be aimed at by

all men—that the interest of each, in-
dividually and collectively, should be
the same, for if each should grasp at
his individual interest all human soci-
ety would be dissolved.—Cicero.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

If you spit out smoke you are using easily
and forever, because well, strong, magnetic,
full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac,
the wonderful tobacco, and you will be
strong. Many ten points in ten days.
Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your
druggist, under guarantee of cure, 50c or
\$1.00. Write for sample and full facts, Ad-
dressing Kennedy Co., Chicago or New York.

The fisheries of the United Kingdom
are worth \$32,500,000; those of Eng-
land alone, \$31,250,000.

THE CLEANLY ISLANDS.

A Region Where the Very Dust Is of a
Cleansing Nature.

Fortunate islands, the ancients called
them. What measure of good fortune
they associated with cleanliness is in-
deed uncertain. From the duration and
elaboration of their baths one might
presume that the Romans—not the holy,
but the pagan Romans—placed it at
least a degree above godliness. Yet
some influence surely must have trav-
ersed the law of heredity, for they
scarcely seem to have transmitted this
disposition to their posterity.

Whether, however, the title of For-
tunate, given to these islands, had or
had not a reference to this quality,
which we place proverbially only next
to godliness, the quality itself is strik-
ingly conspicuous. The islands had other
names. The Hesperides is the most
familiar of them, and in Tenerife the
original "dragon" tree may be seen be-
neath which that sleepless dragon coiled
himself who acted as watchdog for the
maidens guarding the golden apples.
Today we call "golden apples" oranges
—in the language of the country, na-
rangas. We have changed the name of
the islands, too, and call them the Can-
aries. No canary birds seem to live in
them, however, and there is a notion
that the name is derived ultimately
from "canis," the dogs, especially those
of the island of Lanzarote, the most
easterly, being famous. The flora of
the islands are subtropical, with palms
(is not the chief town of the Grand
Canary Las Palmas?), bananas, eucalypt-
us, cactus and the aforesaid "golden
apples." Luxuriant vegetation is the
glory of Tenerife; a climate wonder-
fully equable is common to them all,
but Grand Canary is especially blessed
in its dryness and freshness.

At Orotava are more grandeur of gar-
dens and spacious hotels. At Las
Palmas, facing the northwest, trade
winds are the constant fresh breeze off
the sea, accommodation as comfortable
as could be desired and the quality of
cleanliness in its superlative degree.
Where all is so dry it is difficult to be
dirty and a positive triumph of innate
instincts over circumstances on the part
of the proletariat that so many of them
continue to be filthy. The Englishman
may even be astonished at the dirt, as
he will be astonished at his own
cleanliness. The astonishment is the
greater because the place is pervaded by
a fine dust, but the very dust is of a
cleanly, almost of a cleansing, nature.
It lies in powder on the banana groves
and palm trees. After a country drive
it may make a dark coat look as if its
wearer's profession had to do with a
four mill, but a shower of rain sweeps
it off the foliage, and a shake and a
brush of the garment, and they are all
more spotless than they were before.—
Pall Mall Gazette.

Fat's Reasoning.

Says a writer in the Manchester
Guardian:

"A lady of my acquaintance who is a
proprietress in County Galway is in the
habit of receiving her own rents.
One day, when a tenant farmer had
pleaded long and unsuccessfully for an
abatement, he exclaimed as he handed
over the money:

"Well, my lady, all I can say is
that if I had my time over again I'd
not be a tenant farmer I'd be. I'd follow
one of the learned professions."

"The proprietress gently replied that
even in the learned professions there
were losses as well as gains, and per-
haps he would have found professional
life as precarious as farming."

"Ah, my lady, but how can that be
replied the son of St. Patrick. 'If
you're a lawyer—win or lose, you're
paid. If you're a doctor—kill or cure,
you're paid. If you're a priest—heaven
or hell, you're paid.'"

Slightly Changed.

Fogg—We hadn't gone far before I
found one of my wheels badly deflated,
but there happened to be a shoe store
near by, and so, of course, I was all
right.

Fenderson—I don't understand, old
fellow.

Fogg—They always have pumps in
shoe stores, you know.

Fenderson thinks he will try that
job on his friend Brown.
Fenderson—Fogg got off a good thing
today. He said his wheel wanted blow-
ing up, and so he stopped at a shoe
store. He said, you know, they always
have boots in a shoe store. Ha, ha! By
Jove, though, come to think of it, that
doesn't sound right. But it struck me
as awfully funny when Fogg got it off.
I suppose it's his way, don't you
know."—Boston Transcript.

An Uncertain Disease.

There is no disease more uncertain in its
nature than dyspepsia. Physicians say that
the symptoms of no two cases agree. It is
therefore most difficult to make a correct
diagnosis. No matter how severe, or under
what circumstances it attacks you, Brown's
Iron Bitters will cure it. Invaluable in all
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If you spit out smoke you are using easily
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the wonderful tobacco, and you will be
strong. Many ten points in ten days.
Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your
druggist, under guarantee of cure, 50c or
\$1.00. Write for sample and full facts, Ad-
dressing Kennedy Co., Chicago or New York.

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are worth \$32,500,000; those of Eng-
land alone, \$31,250,000.

Moving the Lights.

The great naphtha torches, with their
flaring flame, seen in the street where
men are at work at night, always attract
attention. They are most striking,
however, when seen moving. In laying
asphalt pavement, as moving after load of
asphalt for the first layer is dumped to
be spread upon the roadway, the naph-
tha torches are moved along to light
the work. They are carried on wheel-
barrows. It may be that a lighted torch
is brought up in this manner from a
distance of half a block. It is not the
greatest spectacle in the world, but it
is certainly a curious and interesting
sight to see a man wheeling one of these
torches along the sidewalk, with another
man walking beside the barrow and
holding the pipe to steady it, while all
the time the two foot flame is flaring
out at right angles with the pipe from
under its hood above.—New York Sun.

A Considerate Recto.

The rector of a small country parish
in the midlands had lived among his
people a simple, unobtrusive life,
which had endeared him to the hearts
of those who knew him. In very cold
weather he would invite the congrega-
tion to come and warm themselves at
the stove before leaving the church.
Under other conditions of weather his
thoughtfulness for the comfort of his
flock took a somewhat different form,
and at the end of a half hour's sermon
he would sometimes say, "As the
weather is still so inclement I will, my
dear friends, lengthen my discourse
somewhat in the hope that it may clear
later."—Cornhill Magazine.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"Women," said the cynical baronet,
"seem to be utter failures as negro min-
strels."
"Of course," said the cheerful idiot.
"It is too much of a strain for a wom-
an to keep her face corked up for three
hours."—Indianapolis Journal.

Hood's
Pills

Are gaining favor rapidly.
Business men and travel-
ers carry them in vest
pockets, ladies carry them
in purses, housekeepers keep them in medicine
cabinets, friends recommend them to friends. Etc.

—CALL ON—

GEO. T. EYSTER,
—AND—
See his splendid stock of
GOLD & SILVER
Key & Stem-Winding
WATCHES.

KNABE

Grand, Square and Upright
PIANO FORTES.

These instruments have been before
the public for nearly fifty years, and up
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 Five Years.

SECOND HAND PIANOS.

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

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS

AND OTHER LEADING MARKS.

Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.

W. M. KNABE & CO.,

22 & 24 E. Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

July 15-16.

Western Maryland Railroad

CONNECTING WITH

P. & R. R. at Silver Spring and Gettysburg; Nor-
folk & Western R. R. at Hagerstown; R. & E.
O. Railroad at Hagerstown and Cherry
Run; Pennsylvania R. R. at Beltsville and
Hagerstown; P. W. & R. R. at
B. & P. Railroads at Union Sta-
tion, Baltimore, Md.

Schedule taking effect Oct. 3rd, 1897.

MAIN LINE.

Read Downward.	STATIONS.	Read Upward.
10:10 A. M.	Cherry Run	8:40 A. M.
10:20 A. M.	Big Pool	8:50 A. M.
10:30 A. M.	Cherry Run	9:00 A. M.
10:40 A. M.	Cherry Run	9:10 A. M.
10:50 A. M.	Cherry Run	9:20 A. M.
11:00 A. M.	Cherry Run	9:30 A. M.
11:10 A. M.	Cherry Run	9:40 A. M.