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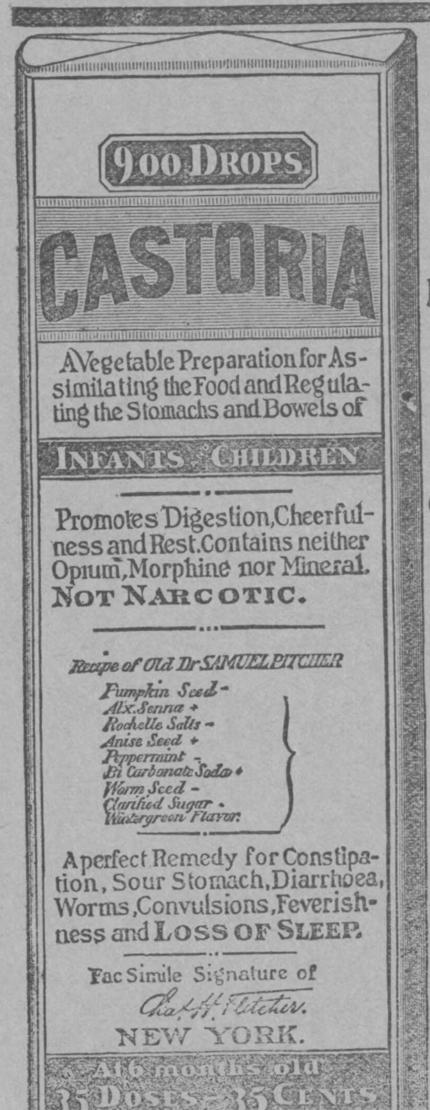

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Clerk of the Court—Douglass H Hargett.

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Register of Wills—Charles E. Saylor.

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County Commissioners—[illegible] A. Dean, william H [illegible]dorman, [illegible] E. Rensburg, Geo. P [illegible] Zentz.
Sheriff—Albert M. Patterson.
Tax-Collector—J. Wm. Baughman.
Surveyor—Edward Albaugh
School Commissioners—Lewis Kefauver, Herman L. Routzahn, David D. Thomas, E. R. Zimmerman, S. Amos Urner.
Examiner—E. L. Boblitz.

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Notary Public—E. L. Annan.
Justices of the Peace—Henry Stokes, Francis A. Maxell, Wm. P. Eyler, Jos. W. Davidson.
Registrars—A. A. Annan, A. V. Keepers
Constables—
School Trustees——————S. N. McNair, John W. Reigle.

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Commissioners—Dr. J. W Eichelberger. J. Thos. Gelwicks, Francis A. Maxell, F. A. Adelsberger, Oscar D. Fraley, W. D. Colliflower.
Tax-Collector—W. D. Colliflower.

Churches.

Ev. Lutheran Churc

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 30 o'clock and every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9:30 o'clock a. m. Midweek service at 7 o'clock. Catechetical class on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Presbyterian Church.

Pastor—Rev. David H. Riddle. 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 9:15 o'clock a. m.

St. Joseph's Catholic Church.

Pastor—Rev. P. V. Kavanaugh, C. M. First Mass 7:00 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. 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 1:30 o'clock p. m. Class meeting every other Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Societies.

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

Kindles her Council Fire every Saturday evening, 8th Run. Officers—Prophet, JohnF. Adelsberger; Sachem, Daniel Shorb; Sen. Sag., J. K. Byers; Jun. Sag., J. D. Caldwell; C of R., George L. Gillelan; K. of W., Dr. John W. Reigle; Representative to Great Council, Jos. Byers; Trustees, William Morrison, John F. Adelsberger and J. D. Caldwell.

Emerald Beneficial Association.

Rev. J. B. Manley, Chaplain; F. A. Adelsberger, President; John Byrnes Vice-President; H. P. Byrne, Secretary; Charles Rosensteel, Assistant Secretary; John M. Stouter, Treasurer; E. Noel. John D. Hemler, Stewarts; D. W. Stouter, Messenger. Association meets the fourth Sunday of each month at P. F. Burkit's residence, East Main Street.

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

Commander, S. N. McNair; Senior Vice-Commander, Samuel Gamble; Junior Vice-Commander, John Glass; Chaplain, Jos. W. Davidson; Officer of the Day, Wm. H. Weaver; Quartermaster, Wm. A. Fraley; Officer of the Guard, Albert Dotterer, Surgeon, John Shank; Delegates to State Encampment, W. A. Frailey, Samuel Gamble; Alternates, C. S. Zeck, and Samuel Waggaman.

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., Chas. R. Hoke; 1st Lieut. Howard Rider; 2nd Lieut. W. Harry Stout.

Emmitsburg Water Company.

President, I. S. Annan; Vice-President, L. M. Motter; Secretary, E. R Zimmerman; Treasurer, Directors, L. M Motter. J. Thos. Gelwicks, E. R. Zimmerman I. S. Annan, E. L. Rowe, C. D. Eichelberger.

The Mt. St. Mary's Catholic Benevolent Association.

Chaplain, Rev. J. B Manley; President, A. V. Keepers; Vice President, George Althoff; 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, Henry Taylor, Joseph Martin, 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. Junior Past Councilor, C. R. Landers; Councilor, Y. C. Harbaugh; Vice-Councilor, M. F Saylor; Recording Secretary, C. D. Stansbury; Assistant Recording Secretary, Bryant Wortz; Financial Secretary, J. F. Adelsberger; Treasurer, V. E. Rowe; Conductor, G. Six; Warden, D. Shorb; Outside Sentinel, M J. Whitmore; Inside Sentinel, G. S. Springer; Chaplain, F. J. Sressler; Trustees, W. D Colliflower, J. D. Caldwell and B. Wortz; Representative to State Council, J. S. Sheeley; Alternate, Yost C. Harbaugh.

Emmitsburg Branch of the Rochester Saving's and Loan Association

President, Dr. John B. Brawner; Secretary, John H. Rosensteel; Treasurer, Dr. John B. Brawner; Directors, P. J. Felix, V. Rowe, F A. Adelsberger, Joseph Felix, John H. Rosensteel. Meets at the President's office the first Thursday of each month.

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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 Norfork. 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 teams 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 CaptainGiles 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.

Hanged the Constable.

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 nervy, 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 horseand secure his Winchester, and then he came to Norfolk and swore out warrants for every member of the gang.

At the Point of Winchesters.

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 went 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 Winchesters, and on their way to Norfolk. Giles, however, was absent from home, and the officers failed to secure him.

It was twelve o'clock that night, just as the officers and their prisoners were nearing the Yellow Banks, that a wagon was heard approaching and the voices of the occupants distinctly heard. The wagon contained Captain Giles and a man named Mahan. O'Banion ordered his prisoners to halt and line up by the side of the road, instructing Carrabine to shoot the first man who made a move to escape or warn Giles and his companions. When the wagon was within fifty feet of the party O'Banion stepped to the middle of the road and ordered Giles and Mahan to surrender, telling them that he would fire if they made the slightest resistance. The latter threw up his hands, but Giles, who had a horse tied behind the wagon, jumped over the seat, cut the horse loose, and, mounting it, made his escape in the darkness. As the escaping man rode away, O'Banion took a couple of shots at him, and Giles afterwards told him that one of the bullets came so close that it clipped off a lock of his long hair.

The prisoners, including Mahan, were brought to Norfolk, then the county seat, and placed in a building used as a jail, north of the mill. But Captain Giles was a crafty man, and after making his escape proceeded at once to gather his forces and invade Norfolk for the purpose of liberating the prisoners. 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.

Diseases of the Blood and Nerves.

No one need suffer with neuralgia. This disease is quickly and permanently cured by Browns' Iron Bitters. Every disease of the blood, nerves and stomach, chronic or otherwise, succumbs to Browns' Iron Bitters. Known and used for nearly a quarter of a century, it stands to-day foremost among our most valued remedies. Browns' Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

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 be 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 stock," 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, 350 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.

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 interferring 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 indrawing 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 389,000. Cleveland closely follows with 385,000; San Francisco comes next with 350,000; and then there are Detroit, 320,000; New Orleans, 300,000; Pittsburg, 290,000; Milwaukee, 275,000. These are estimates furnished by the authorities of the cities themselves. Washington is put down at 225,000, 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 Statesmam.*

"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.*

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 mintues, 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 bravery 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 as that saw saws! 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 Pyer were having it nip and tuck for second place. And just as Miss Pyer 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 Pyer 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 Jinkle's 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.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colds, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.