

THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

On Monday President McKinley sent a message to Congress, which was accompanied by the report of the United States Naval Court of Inquiry on the destruction of the battleship Maine.

The President made no recommendations to Congress, simply stating that he had "directed that the findings of the court of inquiry and the views of this government thereon be communicated to the government of her Majesty, the Queen Regent, and I do not permit myself to doubt that the sense of justice of the Spanish nation will dictate a course of action suggested by honor and the friendly relations of the two governments."

The findings of the court of inquiry in brief, says the message, are as follows:

"When the Maine arrived at Havana she was conducted by the regular government pilot to buoy No. 4, to which she was moored in from five and one-half to six fathoms of water. The state of the discipline on board and the condition of her magazines, boilers, coal bunkers and storage compartments are passed in review, with the conclusion that excellent order prevailed and that no indication of any cause for an internal explosion existed in any quarter. At 8 o'clock on the evening of February 15 they had been reported secure and all was quiet. Forty minutes past 9 o'clock the vessel was suddenly destroyed.

"There were two distinct explosions, with a brief interval between them. The first lifted the forward part of the ship very perceptibly; the second, which was more open, prolonged and of greater volume, is attributed by the court to the partial explosion of two or more of the forward magazines. The evidence of the divers establishes that the aft part of the ship was practically intact and sank in that condition a very few minutes after the explosion. The forward part was completely demolished.

"Upon the evidence of a concurrent external cause the finding of the court is as follows:

"At frame 17 the outer shell of the ship, from a point 11½ feet from the middle line of the ship and 6 feet above the keel, when in its normal position, has been forced up so as to be now about 4 feet above the surface of the water; therefore, about 24 feet above where it would be had the ship sunk uninjured.

"The outside bottom plating is bent into a reversed V-shape, the latter wing of which, about 15 feet broad and 32 feet in length, (frame 17 to frame 25,) is doubled back upon itself against the continuation of the same plating extending forward.

"At frame 18 the vertical keel is broken in two, and the flat keel bent into an angle similar to the angle formed by the outside bottom plates. This break is now about 6 feet below the surface of the water and about 30 feet above its normal position.

"In the opinion of the court this effect could have been produced only by the explosion of a mine situated under the bottom of the ship at about frame 18 and somewhat on the port side of the ship.

"The conclusions of the court are:

"That the loss of the Maine was not in any respect due to fault or negligence on the part of any of the officers or members of her crew. That the ship was destroyed by the explosion of a submarine mine, which caused the partial explosion of two or more of her forward magazines, and

"That no evidence has been obtained fixing the responsibility for the destruction of the Maine upon any person or persons."

THE COMET.

The astronomers of the University of California have completed their computation of the comet discovered Sunday morning by Professor Perrine, of the Lick observatory and, according to them, the comet will become brighter and remain in sight for some time. It is now traveling toward the earth at the rate of 1,000,000 miles a day. For the next two weeks it will continue to move northeasterly at the rate of one degree a day north as well as east. It is visible about 4 o'clock in the morning. Get up and see it.

Indian packers across Skagway trail complain that they have been driven off by white packers.

APPROPRIATION BILLS.

Chairman Gould, of the ways and means committee, submitted to the Maryland House of Delegates the general and charitable appropriation bills for 1899 and 1900, as follows:

Executive, \$29,300.
Judiciary, \$139,000.
Militia, \$50,000.
Schools, \$625,000.
Contingent fund, \$22,000.
For the augmentation of State library, \$1,000.
Inspections and insurance, \$10,748.11.
Commissioners of fisheries, \$10,500.
Reformatory and other institutions, \$—
House of Correction, \$30,000.
House of Refuge, \$15,000.
Electrical lighting House of Refuge, \$5,000.
Female House of Refuge, \$5,000.
House of Reformation and Instruction for Colored Children, (Cheltenham,) \$10,000.
Maryland Hospital for Insane, \$25,000, a reduction of \$10,000.
Deaf and Dumb Asylum, at Frederick, \$25,000.
Maryland School for the Blind, Deaf and Dumb, (colored) \$10,000, an increase of \$2,000.
Springfield Insane Hospital, \$20,000.
Maryland Asylum and Training School for the Feeble-Minded, Owning's Mills, \$3,000, a decrease of \$3,000.
State vaccine agents, \$1,800.
Miscellaneous, \$22,900.
Public debt—Interest, \$185,000, decrease of \$20,000.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is not called a consumption-cure; it is a blood-maker. It gives energy to the blood-making organs to create new blood, full of healthy, red corpuscles. This rapid supply of pure, rich, red blood drives out all diseases that have their roots in the blood: Consumption is one of these; scrofula, malaria, eczema, erysipelas, catarrh—are others. It is absurd to doctor them separately as lung, or skin or head diseases. They must be driven out of the blood. You can rely on the "Golden Medical Discovery" to do this every time. It is not a patent medicine. It is the perfected result of 30 years practical experience by one of the most skillful physicians and eminent medical authorities in this country—Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, N. Y.

SPAIN AND CUBA.

A Washington dispatch states that the United States insists upon Cuban independence, and that this is the keynote of the American proposals.

The President told anxious members of Congress who called upon him that he expected results from Madrid by Friday.

A cabinet council was held Wednesday in Madrid and another will be held Thursday, after which Minister Woodford has an appointment with Premier Sagasta.

The Senate committee on foreign relations notified the President that it would not acquiesce in any plan for an armistice in Cuba. Representative Bailey offered in the House a resolution recognizing Cuba independence. Speaker Reed ruled him out of order and was sustained.

Spain is said to have obtained five additional cruisers and to have given orders to mobilize her fleets.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

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

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

For that tired feeling you must enrich and purify your blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the medicine you need.

DESERTERS CAN ENLIST.

The Navy Department is willing to go so far as to enlist men formerly discharged for desertion, and an opportunity is now open to those men which previously had been closed to them. The enlistments have not been proceeding so rapidly for ten days as the authorities desired, and in view of the great number of men required to man the big fleet of tugs and yachts, the two new ships on their way from abroad, and besides those required for vessels where crews are short, it has become necessary to mark unusual modifications in the existing regulations to secure the required number.

The enlistment period is now three years, but the Navy Department has concluded to enlist men for one year only, with a provision that they may not be required to continue even that long in service. This short time clause, it is believed, will induce hundreds of men to join the navy who might hesitate to bind themselves for three years. Men and boys who would like an experience on warships are expected to take advantage of the new order and enlist.

From Mare Islands and other principal naval stations word has been received that recruiting goes on rapidly, but the supply of available material in certain localities may soon become exhausted. This is the reason boards have been sent South and West to work in new fields from which few sailors of the navy have been previously drawn. Two thousand men are believed to be required for ships recently purchased, and to secure these at the present rate will take at least one month. In three weeks the total enlistments have not exceeded four hundred men.—Sun.

Elizabeth, N. J., Oct. 19, 1896.

ELY BROS., Dear Sirs:—Please accept my thanks for your favor in the gift of a bottle of Cream Balm. Let me say I have used it for years and can thoroughly recommend it for what it claims, if directions are followed. Yours truly,

(Rev.) H. W. HATHAWAY.

No clergyman should be without it. Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10c. We mail it. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

RAPID FIRING GUNS.

Five rapid firing Hotchkiss guns have been sent from Fort Sheridan to Eastern points. A large Hotchkiss was sent to Fort Pitkin at Pensacola, Fla.; two smaller ones were started on the way to Long Island Head, in Boston harbor, and two were billed to Warren, Mass. With each gun 1500 shots were sent. The regular field equipment of four breech-loading rifle cannons is left with Battery "A" at the Fort. Captain Grimes of the battery said he had received no orders to move his command, but it was ready to go at any time.

Armor & Co., have sold four cars of meat products to the Navy Department. The sale included some corned beef, but consisted chiefly of sausage and pork products. It is to go to Norfolk.

I was reading an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoe Remedy in the Worcester Enterprise recently, which leads me to write this. I can truthfully say I never used any remedy equal to it for colic and diarrhoea. I have never had to use more than one or two doses to cure the worst case with myself or children.—W. A. STROUD, Pocumote City, Md. For sale by Dr. C. D. Eichelberger.

Some Foolish People

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh, it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Catarrh Cure, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c. and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.

WHILE a force of men was engaged in taking out the center of a new oven at the plant of the Pennsylvania Car Wheel Company at Allegheny, Pa., Tuesday morning, the oven collapsed and buried the four men engaged in the work, under tons of brick and mortar. Of the four, three were seriously injured, and at least one, it is thought will die. The names of the injured are: Albert Neal, Morgan Smith, Thomas Farrell and H. J. Cochran.

ANTON SEIDL, the famous musical director was poisoned in New York City by eating fish and died Tuesday night at 10 o'clock. In his youth he was secretary of Richard Wagner, the great composer, and later in life was recognized as the ablest director of Wagnerian music. He was a native of Hungary and had led American Orchestras for about twelve years.

BULLET IN HIS HEAD.

For five and forty years a bullet was troubling Hans Anderson. He got it when a boy in Denmark. He was celebrating New Year's Day with some playfellows. One of them carelessly shot him in the head with a toy pistol. The doctors tried to find the ball, but had to give it up. The wound healed, but the bullet always bothered him. It gave him headaches.

Hans was blacking his shoes in his store at Peth Amboy recently. He felt something hard in his throat and coughed up a small bullet of a peculiar shape. It was the kind used in Denmark for hunting wild geese. It was the leaden pellet which had been such an unwelcome guest in Anderson's upper story. It had worked out through the nasal passage. He will keep it as a watch charm.

A MEDAL OF HONOR.

Through Secretary of War Alger, Judge Charles E. Phelps of the Supreme Bench of Baltimore, Md., has been presented with a medal of honor, granted by act of Congress to those who displayed conspicuous gallantry in the Union ranks during the civil war.

Of all the men engaged upon the Union side in the war, only about 600 have received such medals, indicating that they are awarded for meritorious conduct, and for that only.

The medal has been given to Judge Phelps for gallantry shown at the battle of Laurel Hill, on May 8, 1863. General Denison was wounded early in the engagement and Colonel Phelps was placed in command. He was wounded when close upon the Confederate lines and was taken prisoner.

MUSKRAT CROP.

Messrs. Henry Marcus & Sons, of Baltimore, who have been purchasing muskrat hides from Dorchester for dealers, estimate Dorchester catch of muskrats this year at 250,000. The value of the meat and hides combined is, by a conservative estimate, placed at \$50,000. This fact raises in the estimation of the general public the marsh lands in certain sections of Dorchester county, which have been considered practically valueless.

SEVERAL loaded cars broke loose from train No. 5, on the George's Creek and Cumberland Railroad, while rounding a bend, below the New Detmold mine, near Lonaconing, and jumped into a number of empties, demolishing five or six cars. It required ten hours to clear away the wreck, delaying work in the mines. The trainmen had narrow escapes.

Western Justice.

The judge looked stern as he knocked the ashes from his pipe. "Look here, Sam," he said. "I'm lookin'," said Trick-Trigger Sam.

"Wal, yer've been a ornament t' this har village fer a number o' days, a quiet an' peaceful gent, who allus helped to string up hoss thieves an' duffers who handled guns fearlessly. Yet har comes a tenderfoot erlong, an' without any provocation yer fills him full o' lead. What has yer ter say fer th' action?"

"Jedge, it was like this. Ther late tenderfoot an' I got ter talkin' on the laws an' various things appertainin' ter ther law, an' natchelly we drifted erlong ter lynchin'. I ast him whar he hailed from, an' he said Boston. He claimed ther thar was shootin' thar es thar was out har. I disagreed with him, sayin' that they didn't hev no lynchin' back East. He said, 'No, but we string beans.' Kin yer blame me under the circumstances?"

The jury brought in a verdict of not guilty.—New York World.

MR. GLADSTONE is slowly failing. The aged statesman is sinking under the weight of years and vital exhaustion at his home at Hawarden, England. It is said he has bidden farewell to several old friends, and knows his end is approaching. Referring to his illness Mr. Gladstone said to a friend: "A final lesson—a final trial."

THE leading wire-nail makers have been successful in making a "combine" to control three-fourths of the world's output.

To those living in malarial districts Tutt's Pills are indispensable, they keep the system in perfect order and are an absolute cure for sick headache, indigestion, malaria, torpid liver, constipation and all bilious diseases. Tutt's Liver Pills

Why Because

Do people buy Hood's Sarsaparilla in preference to any other,—in fact almost to the exclusion of all others? They know from actual use that Hood's is the best, i. e., it cures when others fail. Hood's Sarsaparilla is still made under the personal supervision of the educated pharmacists who originated it. The question of best is just as positively decided in favor of Hood's as the question of comparative sales. Another thing: Every advertisement of Hood's Sarsaparilla is true, is honest.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists, \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

BURNED A SHIRT TO SIGNAL.

The westbound train on the Shore Line from Boston to New York, due at New London, Conn., at 2.55 o'clock Saturday morning, was flagged by a man about half way between Auburn and Hills Grove, on the Stonington division, at a point near the Pawtuxet river bridge. When the train was brought to a standstill the man said that he found sleepers on the track which he was unable to move alone. He pulled off his shirt, and, lighting it, waved it at the train. Trainmen think the man wanted to ride and put the ties on the track himself.

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.

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

New Advertisements. DAUCHY & CO.



LUMBER & CORD WOOD AT PUBLIC SALE.

On Thursday, April 7, 1898, On the premises of James Horner, in Cumberland Township, Adams county, Pa., on the road leading from Barlow P. O., to Greenmount, will be sold at public sale, 25,000 FEET WHITE OAK BOARDS, PLANK AND SCANTLING, 40 CORDS OAK AND HICKORY SLAB WOOD.

Also, 12 Acres of Uncut Wood, Tree Tops, &c., in lots to suit purchasers. Chips, chunks, saw dust, &c. A credit of three months will be given. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., on Thursday, April 7th, when terms and conditions will be made known by A. M. KALBACH.

CLOSING-OUT SALE OF LUMBER & CORD WOOD

On Monday, April 11, 1898, Will be sold at public sale, on the premises of Samuel Moritz, in Taneytown District, Carroll county, Md., on the road leading from Keyville to Bridgeport, 14 miles northeast of Keyville, 150 CORDS OF OAK AND HICKORY WOOD, 20 ACRES UNCUT WOOD, TREE TOPS, ETC., In lots to suit purchasers. A large cabin, Etc. A credit of three months will be given. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock, P. M., on Monday, April 11th, 1898, when terms and conditions will be made known by A. M. KALBACH.

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, Thourmont and Frederick.

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G. W. Weaver & Son. GETTYSBURG, PA.

THE NEW CARPET AND IS NOW COMPLETE. House Furnishing Goods.

Believing that the changed conditions of our country would create extra demand for

FLOOR COVERINGS and Household Necessities,

we went into the market very early to save the advances in price, and bought liberally with the idea of doing a liberal business, the results thus far show the wisdom of our early judgment. In consequence we offer these goods at not only a

LESS PRICE THAN OTHERS,

but give an assortment in every line very much greater than many exclusive Carpet Stores. This stock is gathered to draw the people from a distance. We will make it pay in saving as well as in satisfaction.

THE LEADERS IN DRY GOODS, NOTIONS AND CARPETS, GETTYSBURG, PA.

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.

WHEN YOU WANT TO LOOK ON THE BRIGHT SIDE OF THINGS, USE

SAPOLIO

W. J. Valetine,

News and Opinions —OF— National Importance THE SUN. ALONE CONTAINS BOTH.

Daily, by mail, - - - \$6 a year Daily and Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world. Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a yr. Address THE SUN New York.

JAS. W. TROXELL, SURVEYOR.

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

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

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 \$300 to \$500 yearly, by working at odd times, write the GLOBE CO., 722 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.

EMMIT HOUSE, GEORGE M. RIDER, PROPRIETOR, EMMITSBURG, MD.

The leading hotel in the town. Traveling men's headquarters. Bar supplied with choice liquors. A free buss from all trains. I also have a first-class Livery in connection with the hotel. nov 26-1yr.

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 29-15.

ROWE BROS. CLOTHING TO ORDER. 500 SAMPLES. CASIMERES, CHEVIOTS, WORSTEDS, SERGES, SUITS TO ORDER. Finest Tailoring \$10 to \$30. Ready Made Men's, Boys' and Children's Clothing very cheap. Headquarters for Hats and Caps. mar 18-4m

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1898.

Emmitsburg Rail Road.

TIME TABLE.

On and after Oct. 3, 1897, trains on this road will run as follows:

TRAINS SOUTH.

Leave Emmitsburg, daily, except Sundays, at 7.50 and 10.00 a. m., at 2.55 and 4.50 p. m., arriving at Rocky Ridge at 8.20 and 10.30 a. m. and 3.55 and 5.20 p. m.

TRAINS NORTH.

Leave Rocky Ridge, daily, except Sundays, at 8.20 and 10.40 a. m. and 3.31 and 6.34 p. m., arriving at Emmitsburg at 8.56 and 11.10 a. m. and 4.01 and 7.04 p. m.

JAMES A. ELDER, Pres't.

SALE REGISTER.

April 2, at 10 a. m., I. M. Fisher, agent, will sell at Motter's Station, Md., 3 cows, 10 shoats, wagons, buggies and farming implements.

April 7, at 1 o'clock, p. m., Dr. A. M. Kalbach will have a wood sale on the premises of James Horner, in Cumberland Township, Pa., on the road leading from Barlow, P. O. to Greenmount.

April 11, at 1 o'clock, p. m., Dr. A. M. Kalbach will have a closing out wood sale on the premises of Mr. Samuel Kritz, in Taneytown District, Carroll county, Md.

Mr. E. R. ZIMMERMAN is having a new barn built.

It is reported that chicken thieves are again at work.

In the public schools of Washington county there are 220 teachers and 9,023 pupils.

A SIXTEEN-YEAR-OLD boy weighing 360 pounds entered the Washington County High School.

This is April 1st, known in Maryland as settlement day. Did you pay that little bill you owe this office? You know all about it.

The following real estate in Emmitsburg has been transferred: William Morrison and wife to Vincent Sebald, a house and lot, \$2,500.

Information has been received in Baltimore of the death of Dr. S. Spencer Harris, a native of Kent county, Md., at Circle City, Alaska.

FREDERICK holders of claims amounting to \$33,000 against the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal have refused the proposition to compromise.

The floor in a hall at Nanticoke, in Dorchester county, gave away during a comedy performance, and many colored persons in the audience were hurt.

It is reported that the postoffice box rent will be increased to four cents per month from ten cents per quarter. This will likely cause a number of persons to refuse to rent boxes.

A CARLISLE man who had been greatly annoyed by tramps placed a load of cord wood in his yard within sight of the street, and not a tramp has been seen there since.

The members of the Lutheran Church at Funkstown, presented their pastor, Rev. Charles A. Hoy, with a handsome gold watch and chain, as a token of esteem.

A brother of Edward Sumner, who was lost on the Maine, has written Gen. Henry Kyd Douglas, Hagerstown, to have him enlisted in the Navy, in order to avenge his brother's death.

Superintendent Cooper, of the Naval Academy, after consultation with the Secretary of the Navy, gave orders that the first class of cadets be graduated on April 4. They will then be assigned to ships for sea duty without delay.

I. GREENWALD, our live artist tailor spent Monday in Emmitsburg and had a very successful day. He says the opening of his branch shop there is a regular Klondike gold mine.—*Waynesboro Gazette*.

The Postmaster at Gettysburg has received instructions from the First Assistant Postmaster General to charge the following rates for box rents: Call boxes, 25 cents (former price 10 cents.) per quarter; lock boxes, (small) 40 cts.; lock boxes, (large) 50 cents.

MR. JOSEPH D. CALDWELL has purchased a lot of ground from Mr. James B. Elder, situated along the Taneytown road, adjoining the land of Mr. John H. Mentzer, and containing 2 acres and 36 perches of land, for the sum of \$192.50.

A STOLEN MONEY FROM A BIBLE. A burglar broke into the home of Solomon Washington, near Strasburg, in Franklin county, Pa. After ransacking the house he came across the family Bible and found, scattered through it in various places, \$220, which he appropriated.

Washington is a retired farmer and lives with his wife near the mountains. He believes that some one familiar with his home was the thief. A key to the basement door allowed the burglar to gain entrance. The Bible had been in the family more than 100 years.

American Securities Abroad.

The sales of American securities have been, according to London advices, very large abroad of late. If this state of things holds, there will be an increasing influx of British gold into this market. This demonstrates the faith abroad in the stability of our credit. There is another point of faith for which the people not only of this but foreign countries have good grounds for credence, and that is belief in the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for inorganic maladies which affect the stomach, liver, bowels, kidneys and nerves. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation and rheumatism are conquered by it. It hastens convalescence, and diffuses a generous warmth and sensation of physical comfort through the system.

WHILE Mr. Howell Stonesifer and wife were driving in a buggy in the northern part of Carroll county a few days ago, the horse, which was a spirited one and belonged to his brother, became frightened and ran away. The occupants were thrown out, but not seriously injured. The neck of the horse, however, was broken in the fall.

WHILE the parents were temporarily absent the eighteen-months-old child of Henry Wagner, at Egion, near Oakland, secured a bottle of carbolic acid and poured the contents down the throat and over the face of the baby, aged four months, lying on the bed. The child died in two hours.

A LAMP exploded in the room of Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Coon, at Hancock, while they were asleep. Both narrowly escaped burning. Mrs. Coon had her hands severely burned while endeavoring to subdue the flames. Furniture, carpeting and drapery were destroyed.

The Frederick county commissioners have instructed their counsel, Mr. Edward S. Eichelberger, to go to Annapolis and oppose the bill now before the Legislature in reference to the paying the city one-half the road tax, the increase in the salaries of the law librarian and the index clerk in the clerk's office, also to inquire into the merits of the bill relating to the county commissioners.

Nearly had him.

A tramp caught in the act of pilfering a Western Maryland freight car, loaded with merchandise, near the train dispatcher's office, in Hagerstown, Monday afternoon, was locked in the car by a brakeman, and an officer summoned over the telephone. When the officer arrived, and the door opened, it was found the tramp had worked his way through the bottom of the car and escaped.

Dwelling Burned in Carroll.

Fire totally destroyed the new frame dwelling house of William Warner, of Frizzellsburg, Carroll county, Saturday morning. Mr. Warner, who had recently purchased a quantity of new furniture and intended to surprise his wife in her absence, had placed the furniture in the house, which was also totally consumed. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is thought to have happened from an overheated stove.

OPPOSED TO BORROWING.

The bill which has been introduced in the General Assembly authorizing the mayor and aldermen of Frederick to borrow \$35,000 for the purpose of increasing the water supply of that city, and to issue bonds at 4 per cent, was freely discussed by a number of prominent citizens and taxpayers at the City Hotel with Senator Norwood, and not a single one of the party was in favor of the passage of the measure, notwithstanding an amendment has been attached referring it back to the voters to be voted upon at the election in April.

Rheumatism Cured.

My wife has used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism with great relief, and I can recommend it as a splendid liniment for rheumatism and other household use for which we have found it valuable.—W. J. CUYLER, Red Creek, N. Y.

Mr. Cuyler is one of the leading merchants of this village and one of the most prominent men in this vicinity.—W. G. PUMPHREY, Editor Red Creek Herald. For sale by Dr. C. D. Eichelberger.

SUICIDE AT GARRETT.

Herman Christner, a respected citizen of Garrett, on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, a few miles north of Cumberland, despondent because of ill-health and financial troubles, cut his throat from ear to ear. Last Wednesday he seemed more cheerful than usual, and went upstairs. His daughter Sadie heard desperate, agonizing cries, and came upon her father just as he drew the razor across his throat for the last time. She cried to him to stop, but, with another stroke, he half severed his head and fell lifeless at his daughter's feet. He encumbered himself with property and could not meet the payments.

PERSONALS.

Mr. Elnathan Kerschner, of Pittsburg, Pa., spent last Sunday with friends in this place.

Sheriff Patterson and wife, of Frederick, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. Mead Patterson.

Miss Lizzie Motter, of Williamsport, Md., is visiting Mrs. Anna E. Horner.

Mr. T. Williams, of Princeton College, is visiting his uncle, Rev. David H. Riddle.

Miss Helen Hoke is visiting in Baltimore.

Mr. Lewis M. Motter made a visit to Hanover.

Mrs. A. A. Hack was in Baltimore, to-day.

HAGERSTOWN ELECTION.

One of the most exciting municipal elections ever held in Hagerstown was won Monday by the democrats, their candidate for mayor, Dr. Edward M. Schindel, being elected by 61 majority over Mayor Martin L. Keedy, republican, who was running for the third term. The democrats elected one councilman and the republicans one. This leaves the political complexion of the council unchanged, a majority being democratic.

Councilman Edgar H. Zeigler, republican, was re-elected in ward two, defeating Augustus Heinel, democrat, by 21 majority, though Schindel, for mayor, carried the ward by 25. Zeigler carried the ward two years ago by nine, showing a republican gain of 12, and a democratic gain of 32 over two years ago.

SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT.

Miss Ruth Hoke's department of the public school gave a very successful entertainment in Gelwicks' Hall, on Monday evening last, before a large and appreciative audience. The pupils performed their respective parts in a very creditable manner, which showed that their teacher, Miss Ruth Hoke, spared neither time nor pains in preparing them for the occasion.

The programme rendered was as follows: Our Country's Flag; School; Recitation, The Lost Chord; Dialogue, The Ghost in the Kitchen; Recitation, Spring Rhyme; Singing, Old Kentucky Home; Recitation, The Battle of Life; Dialogue, Bessie's Grandmothers; Dialogue, North, East, South, West; Singing, Come to the Meadow Land; Recitation, The Reason Why; Dialogue, The Art Critic; Dialogue, Military Discipline; Recitation, Little Jack; Singing, Swanee River; Recitation, Vacation Time; Dialogue, Mother Goose Entertainment; Dialogue, Philoma, thean Society; Banjo and Mandolin Duet; Singing, Boat Song.

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION.

A house, occupied by David Green and Mary Ambrose, and owned by the Catoctin Mountain Iron Company, at the ore banks near Thurmont, was badly wrecked by dynamite. The dynamite was placed against the house on the outside, and the concussion from the explosion shattered all the windows in the building, and the report was heard a great distance away.

George Smith, who lives in the neighborhood, says he was aroused from bed about 11 o'clock Sunday night and asked by a stranger where David Green lived. After giving the necessary information he heard several voices consulting, but, owing to the darkness, could not recognize the men. The men proceeded on their journey and Mr. Smith retired, but soon after he heard a deafening explosion that alarmed the neighborhood.

Green says the shock was so great that it hurled them from their beds. Tuesday they disposed of their goods and chattels and will leave for another section.

ATTEMPT TO BURN.

An attempt was made Monday night to burn the Opera House block of buildings in Oakland. Some person carefully arranged a lot of excelsior and pine kindling at and against the rear door of Eoldin & Brown's large furniture store. Having placed the materials, they were thoroughly saturated with coal oil. Five matches were then struck at once and the fire started, but fortunately before it got under way it went out. When the store was opened and the plot discovered Tuesday morning great excitement prevailed.

The block contains Shartz's Opera House and office building, Boldin & Brown's furniture store, S. Lawton's store, John O. Mechell's store and dwelling, the Preston Lumber and Coal Company's office, the Mission Lodge, Peddicord & Peddicord law offices and John T. Mechell's law office. As a result of the attempted burning the insurance companies have already given notice that they will cancel all policies on this entire block.

"A word to the wise is sufficient" and a word from the wise should be sufficient, but you ask, who are the wise? Those who know. The oft repeated experience of trustworthy persons may be taken for knowledge. Mr. W. M. Terry says Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives better satisfaction than any other in the market. He has been in the drug business at Elkton, Ky., for twelve years; has sold hundreds of bottles of this remedy and nearly all other cough medicines manufactured, which shows conclusively that Chamberlain's is the most satisfactory to the people, and is the best. For sale by Dr. C. D. Eichelberger.

FRANK BRENDEL, residing near Frederick, had the family horse in the yard grazing, when the animal suddenly turned around and kicked him on the right hip. The animal then started toward the stable at a lively gait. In passing the stable it struck a wire fence with such force that he was thrown to the ground and broke its neck.

Unable to Decide which Number was the best.

For the Chronicle.

MR. EDITOR:—With your permission I wish to use your paper as a medium to show my appreciation and thanks to the young people for a pleasure, wholly unexpected and at the same time delightful.

My precursory ideas of such an entertainment were not very favorable, and my expectations were for tiresome dialogues, interspersed with still more tiresome music. How much I was disappointed can hardly be expressed. The performers so far exceeded the ordinary that I unconsciously forgot their age and inexperience in the delight I found in listening to them.

All praise given to the scholars in a way, falls on the originator and director, and for her to reach such a degree of perfection with the material seemed little less than impossible.

Space denies me the pleasure of discussing the programme at length, and I am not able to decide which number was the best. I allude of course, to the entertainment given by Miss Ruth Hoke's school in Gelwicks' Hall, last Monday night.

WHEN TRAVELING

Whether on pleasure bent or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver, and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches, and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only.

SILK MILL FOR BALTIMORE.

The establishment of a silk mill in Baltimore is an enterprise which is being seriously considered by a number of business men. A proposition from a silk manufacturer is to be presented next week to President Samuel Posner, of the Retailers' Association, asking the cooperation of that body in starting such a mill. There was formerly a small silk mill on Clay street, but it was destroyed in the disastrous Clay street fire, years ago.

Baltimore is looked upon as possessing many advantages for such an industry. The abundance of pure water, which is essential to the operation of such a plant, the abundance of skillful and intelligent labor, as well as the probability of large local consumption, are factors which have attracted the attention of the manufacturer who is seeking a location in Baltimore.

Millions of yards of silk are brought to the city annually from foreign and American factories, and it is believed that a silk mill under proper management would prove a big success in Baltimore.

A SALOON WRECKED BY DYNAMITE.

An attempt was made late Wednesday night to blow up the frame building, at Middleburg, Washington county, in which George Downs, of Williamsport, recently opened a saloon. The residents of Middleburg are much opposed to having a saloon in the town and until recently, liquors could not be bought within a radius of several miles of the village. About two weeks ago Mr. Downs erected a small building on the Maryland side of Mason and Dixon's line, the latter passing through the town. His application for license was signed mostly by persons living remote from Middleburg. The church-going people objected, but Mr. Downs continued to do business, despite the bitter feeling against him, until last Wednesday night, when the saloon was wrecked.

It is stated that a stick of dynamite was placed under the corner of the building and exploded. All the bottles in the saloon were broken, and the glassware shattered. That portion of the building under which the dynamite was placed is a total wreck. Mr. Downs is not discouraged, but says he will resume business as soon as repairs can be made.

A YOUTH KILLED BY A FALL.

Edward P. Brown, eighteen years of age, an inmate of the House of Refuge, died last Thursday night at the institution from the effects of injuries received that afternoon. The youth, who is a son of George P. Brown, 29 West Lexington street, Baltimore, either jumped or fell from a fourth-story window of a room used as a hospital in the south wing of the main building. The distance to the ground was forty feet. He was picked up in an unconscious condition and carried into the institution, while Drs. Randolph Winslow and L. H. Gandy were summoned. The young man died without regaining consciousness. He was bruised badly on the left side of his body. Death is supposed to have resulted from a fracture of the base of the skull. Superintendent Robert J. Kirkwood telephoned directly to Coroner Grempler, instead of to the police department, which has been the custom when anything unusual occurs at the Refuge.

A QUESTION OF PAY.

At a recent meeting of the board of school commissioners for Montgomery county the commissioners discussed thoroughly the most available methods of compelling Frederick county to pay Montgomery county for the tuition of children of their county who attended school in Montgomery county. This business has been before the boards of both counties for some time, and several accounts have been rendered to Frederick's school commissioners, but no settlement has been effected, and it was finally decided by the commissioners of Montgomery county at their last meeting to compel Frederick county to pay a reasonable tuition for their children, and have, in accordance with their decision, instructed their attorney Mr. William Veirs Bouie, to institute suit immediately against the board of school commissioners of that county.—*Sun*.

The trouble with most of the so-called dyspepsia-cures, is that they don't cure. They give only temporary relief. Indigestion usually extends all through the digestive tract, from the stomach clear down to the large intestine; the liver too is frequently involved in the trouble, being torpid and inactive. For a thorough, radical, permanent cure you must have the whole digestive organism set right.—Not violently stirred up, but regulated. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will do it. They stimulate the digestive juices of the stomach; invigorate the liver and help it to actively secrete the bile; and act gently on the bowels to promote a regular healthy movement. This means a complete and lasting cure of digestive troubles.

From Baby in the High Chair to grandpa in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grains it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at 1/4 the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

Selling Off Below Cost.

Selling at reduced prices, Shawls, Blankets, Ladies, Coats, Muslin 4c; Gingham, 5c, Queensware at cost. Syrup from 10c. to 30c.

mar. 11-4ts. J. HARRY ROWE.

Blankets.

Horse blankets of all kinds, and a large assortment to select from. Prices 75 cts. to \$3.50. These blankets are made of first-class material and give excellent service. P. G. KING.

\$3,000 to invest in good security, divided in sums of \$1,000. Apply at the CHRONICLE OFFICE.

FREDERICK REPUBLICANS.

The republican city convention to nominate a candidate for mayor, tax collector and five aldermen at large was held in the basement of the court house in Frederick at 8 o'clock Wednesday evening. The body was composed of sixty delegates, fifteen from each of the four precincts. Edward A. Gittinger was elected chairman, with H. Clay Hull as secretary. The meeting was very harmonious and cheer seemed to pervade the entire body.

A committee on permanent organization, credentials and resolutions were appointed. The resolutions were brief and called upon all republicans to lay aside all factional strife and to work with the view of establishing harmony in the ranks of the party, and empowered the city executive committee to fill all vacancies and with-drawals on the ticket, should any occur.

Jonathan Biser, Wm. H. Ramsberg and Milton A. Woodward were placed in nomination for Mayor. Biser received 41 votes, Ramsberg 14 and Woodward 2. Upon motion Mr. Biser's nomination was made unanimous.

Edward A. Gittinger and Wm. F. Chilton were placed in nomination for tax collector. Mr. Gittinger received 29 votes, Chilton 23, Blank 3. As there was no majority vote cast for either, a second ballot was ordered, when Mr. Chilton withdrew and Mr. Gittinger's selection was made unanimous.

The five aldermen nominated were Alexander Bregle, precinct 4, 48 votes; S. Elmer Brown, precinct 3, 34; E. J. Winebrener, Jr., precinct 1, 30; Samuel L. Lilly, precinct 4, 39; Geo. H. Zimmerman, precinct 2, 49. J. H. Lampe and R. Clinton Zimmerman, who were also placed in nomination, received 19 and 23 votes, respectively.

The ticket is composed of leading business men of the city and is considered to be an exceptionally strong one by the republicans. The men are entirely free from any political alliances and have not been identified with any of the warring factions.

TOMBSTONES DECEASED.

St. Andrew's Catholic burying ground, at Waynesboro, was Monday night invaded by youthful vandals.

Members of the Catholic congregation who had occasion to go to the graveyard Tuesday found the place in confusion. Pieces of tombstones had been knocked off and were lying about in disorder, and in a number of places the stones had been taken away from their original location. Several of the finest monuments in the yard had been defaced. The authorities believe that the miscreants sent rifle bullets against the marble slabs, knocking off pieces and destroying the inscriptions. The shrubbery in the graveyard has been almost destroyed, and there is much indignation among the members of the congregation.

A gang of boys, it is said, has for some time been making a rendezvous in the locality in which the graveyard is situated, and it is believed they are responsible for the damage done. It is thought by some of the Waynesboro residents that the boys, after reading accounts of the desecration of the Riverside Cemetery, at Williamsport, Md., some weeks ago by a game called "Whoo! Goofies," concocted a plan to imitate them, but their courage failed them, and they contented themselves by blazing away at the headstones with rifles and destroying the shrubbery.—*Sun*.

Received Great Relief.

"I suffered from an itching humor and tried every known remedy recommended by friends, but failed to get relief. At last my husband procured a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla and after I had taken it I was greatly relieved. To-day I am cured." MRS. REBECCA FISHER, Unionville, Maryland.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Mailed for 25c. by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, itchy, itching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. 7 trial packets free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.

Addison H. Runion, aged forty-five years, had a thrilling experience late Tuesday afternoon. The Potomac was much swollen as the result of the rains. His brothers, William and J. R. Runion, were on the Maryland side, near Eviit's creek, below South Cumberland, and desired to cross to their homes, in West Virginia. The brother, Addison, undertook to bring over the ferry boat after them, but the current was so swift he was unable to manage the craft, or bring it to the necessary slant so the current would drive it across. It began to dip and at last the rope broke. Terrified, Runion jumped on a passing log, but at length lost his hold and was being carried rapidly down the river, now and then sinking, yet struggling frantically to keep above the surface. He swam and floated at least half a mile, but two brothers running along the towpath besides him. At last he caught the overhanging limb of a maple tree and was rescued with a boat, more dead than alive. He was taken to a nearby house. The ferry boat went down the stream.

Death of Mrs. Klinger.

Elizabeth Mitchell, wife of Rev. O. G. Klinger, of Gettysburg, died at her home in that place, on last Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Klinger had been an invalid for many years. The deceased was born in Allegheny, Pa., Dec. 25, 1833.

Mrs. Klinger was well known in this place, her husband, Rev. Mr. Klinger, was at one time pastor of the Lutheran Church in this place.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

FAIRFIELD, March 29.—Mr. Thomas Winebrenner, of Fairfield, who was reported as being very ill, died on last Sunday morning. Funeral on Tuesday, the interment was made in the cemetery near Fairfield. Mr. Winebrenner was a tinner by trade. He served as a drummer in Regiment 165, P. V. He reenlisted in the 209 P. V., served until the close of the war as a drummer. He was a member of James Dixon Post 83, G. A. R., of Fairfield, and his funeral was conducted by the G. A. R., Post of which he was a member. His age was 62 years and 20 days.

Mr. Norman Walter and a friend, who are attending the S. N. S., at Shippenburg, are here for a few days.

Mr. Ivan Musselman has moved to Mr. Michael Kugler's farm, which Mr. Harry Sanders farmed last year; Mr. Sanders has moved to Mr. Heyser's farm, near Fountaindale; Mr. Joseph Tresler, who was on the Samuel Musselman farm, has moved to near Double Pipe Creek; Mr. Ogden, of near Cash-town, has moved to the farm vacated by Mr. Tresler. There are more changes of places this spring than for years.

More rain, more grass. That is true, but the farmers will be put back with their work. The ground is full of water.

Mrs. Christy Frey, of Fairfield, is visiting her sister, in Philadelphia, who had been sick for some time.

Mr. Peter Shively, the old hotel keeper of Fairfield, is very ill, having had a light stroke. He is very melancholy.

Mr. Lewis Welty, who has been in the West for several years, is home at this time.

Mrs. John Welty is very ill at this time. Mr. Isaac Harner is reported sick.

Do not forget the bean bake at Fairfield, on Saturday night by the G. A. R. This will be the last bean bake.

GREENMOUNT HAPPENINGS.

An entertainment was given at McCurdy's School House last Friday evening. It being the last day of School. A large number of persons were present, and the exercises throughout were rendered with such excellency that the school deserves great credit.

The road from Witherow's Mill to Bower's blacksmith shop is almost impassable. Where are the supervisors?

At a recent sale a turkey sold for 25 cents a pound.

Mr. Geo. Bowers intends moving to the crossroads on the ridge this week, and talks of keeping store.

Mr. Cornelius Bencker has put a new roof on his house.

Mr. John Weikert showed your correspondent a fish caught by him in Marsh Creek, which measured 18 1/2 inches.

Mr. Ed. McGuigan has moved to Mt. Joy township. After a lingering illness, Mrs. Jacob Bollinger died at the residence of her son, Mr. Geo. Bollinger, of this place, in the 85th year of her age. Interment was made in Mt. Joy cemetery. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. W. G. Mininch of Mt. Joy.

The recent rains raised the creeks considerably, but no damage was done.

Mr. "Bud" Bowers is working in Hanover, and intends to move his family to that place this week.

Mr. Geo. Steiner is confined to his bed; the result of a hemorrhage, after having several teeth extracted.

Mrs. Calvin Heagy and daughter, Miss Emma, visited Mrs. Heagy's daughter, Mrs. H. Ecker, last week.

BABY'S COMING.

Nature intended that every woman should look forward to the coming of her baby with joy and hope, unclouded by anxiety. Almost painless parturition is quite the usual thing among uncivilized people. Even in our own country it occasionally happens with women in robust health and good condition. It ought to be the rule instead of the exception; and it is a fact that a very large proportion of the mother's general health, and specially strengthening the particular organs concerned in parturition.

Many mothers have been brought through the trying time almost painlessly by the aid of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It prepares the system for delivery by imparting the organic strength and elasticity which the mother specially needs; shortens the time of labor and of confinement; promotes the secretion of abundant nourishment for the child and fortifies the entire constitution against the after period of depression and weakness. Its use should begin in the early months of gestation—the earlier the better.

REMOVALS.

Mr. John Bollinger moved from Taneytown to Mr. Wm. Morrison's farm in this District.

Mr. Albert Smith has moved to Mr. Millard Patterson's.

Mr. Harry Krise moved into Mr. N. Baker's house.

Mr. James B. Elder has moved to the farm which he purchased from the Jones estate, near Myers' mill.

Mr. Wm. Hessmiller has moved into Mr. Neck's house, near town.

Mr. Joseph Neck moved to the house on East Main Street, which he purchased from Mr. Chas. Gillelan.

Mr. Wm. H. Fuss has moved into Mr. J. Thos. Gelwicks' house, on West Main Street.

"Uncle" Jeremiah Strasbaugh has moved to near Greenmount.

Mr. William Morrison moved into the Presbyterian Parsonage.

Mr. Chas. J. Shuff has moved into Mr. James B. Elder's house, on the Square.

Mr. John Muth has moved into Mr. Quincy Shoemaker's house, on

FRIDAY, APRIL 1, 1898.

FIGURES OF PLEAS.

Butt's aunt was reading a story one night. To good little Oliver's smiling delight, she came upon something remarkably queer. That good little Oliver wondered to hear.

And this was the something she pleased to read:

"Jane Ann then determined to enter the shed, and, cautiously dropping her eyes on the floor, they fell on the snake which had caught them before."

Interpretation was rude, the dear child had been taught.

So he said not a word, but he thought, and he thought.

And the longer he pondered the stranger it grew.

The thing that Jane Ann was reported to do.

He felt of his eyes with mysterious doubt. And wondered how she could have taken them out.

And how this was really what puzzled him more.

They could fall on a thing which had caught them before.

—Mary E. Bradley in St. Nicholas.

A SHERMAN ROMANCE.

His Old California Sweetheart Loyal to the General.

When General William Tecumseh Sherman was a raw subaltern in the United States army, without fame or laurels and little or no chance of winning either, relates the *Emmitsburg Chronicle*, he wooed and won a beautiful Spanish girl then living in Monterey, Cal. Dona Maria Ygnacia Bonifacio fell beneath the ardent glances of the lank, ungainly youth just as the flag of the sister republic was lowered before the triumphant army led by Scott. To-day she is still true to her early love and unaware of the fame and death of her lover.

California was then a part of the Mexican republic. Sherman, like many another, was forced to make war against the land of the Montezumas. In the closing year of the struggle, when California was occupied and became a part of the United States, Sherman was assigned to duty on the coast. Here he met the fair dona, lost his heart to her and won her in return. She was a member of an old aristocratic Spanish family, and the subaltern was congratulated upon his luck. To emphasize his devotion, the young officer in 1855 planted a rose tree before the entrance to the home of his beloved.

Then came the inevitable misunderstanding which accompanies every romance. The lovers disagreed. Sherman left the army and went out to take up the law. He never afterward saw his sweetheart, nor did the ever permit his name to be mentioned in her hearing. She speaks Spanish only, never reads a newspaper, and while the nation has sung the praises of the hero of Atlanta the Spanish maiden knows nothing of him from the day he left her. She still, although long past her youth, waits for the return of the man whose image has never left her heart.

But in spite of the separation of the sweethearts that rose tree thrived and waxed great. Now its branches have spread until they form a beautiful bower over the doorway of the old survivor mansion. Here the dona, sole survivor of her race, sits and waits, silent and alone, for the return of him who cannot come. Under the bower of roses due to her lover's care she stood recently and permitted her portrait to be taken. She is still very beautiful in spite of the ravages of time and secret sorrow.

Apt Quotation.

There is sometimes more wit in the application to the business in hand of words already chosen for another purpose than in the invention of an appropriate phrase. Bishop Whipple, according to *The Church News*, loved to tell this story:

A devout colored preacher, whose heart was aglow with missionary zeal, gave notice to his congregation that in the evening an offertory would be taken for missions and asked for liberal gifts. A selfish, well-to-do man in his congregation said to him before the service:

"Ye give to kill this church of yer goes on saying give, give. No church can stand it. Ye give to kill it."

After the sermon the colored minister said to the people:

"Brother Jones told me I was asking to kill this church of I kep' a-givin' yer to give, but, my brethren, churches doesn't die dat way. If anybody knows of a church dat died 'cause it's been givin too much to de Lord, I'll be very much obliged of my brother will tell me whar dat church is, for I'ze gwine to visit it, and I'll climb on de walls of dat church under de light of de moon, and cry, 'Blessed am de dead dat die in de Lord.'"

Another Nuisance.

It was the first time he was being married, and he was naturally a little nervous and upset, but he managed to say "Yes" all right and to keep time to Mendelssohn, sailing down the aisle, and to sign his name in the register without making more than a dozen blots.

He thought then that it was finished, but when they got to the church door they found it was raining.

"Confound it!" he cried, putting up his umbrella. "Another nuisance now!" And then, though he cannot guess why, the people around all laughed, and his mother-in-law bridled and his wife refused to speak.—Pick Me Up.

The Matter of Whiskers.

Julius Ferry's whiskers were often an index to his state of feeling. I saw him on the day he escaped from the commune of Paris to Versailles. He related his adventures at the Hotel des Reservoirs to friends who gathered round him. The whiskers, which habitually stood well out, like those (his enemies said) of a garcon de cafe, were limp and lay flat to the cheeks.

The most leonine whiskers I ever saw were Skobeleff's. They were of immense length when he drew them out, as was his wont, but when let alone seemed only half as long. I dare say they had their last days, but not so far as I know. The term "whiskerando" (now well nigh obsolete) had more meaning than those who used it thought.

—London Truth.

English people, it seems, eat more butter than any other people on the face of the earth. It is partly through this that the British complexion is the purest in the world.

CASTORIA. It is a very strong.

The face of the signature of J. H. Watson.

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DRINKS OF OUR FORBEARS.

They Were Fastidious In Quality, Though They Liked Quantity.

Among the popular drinks were mad dog and dragon's milk. Their main constituent was ale of different degrees of age and strength flavored with ginger and similar hot stuff. Mad dog was the stronger of the two. It was popular among gentlemen of ancient Pistol's stamp, who usually wanted something to grip their throats and put fire into their eyes. Toppers owe a great deal to this same mad dog. He it was that introduced the custom, popular in other lands besides England, of eating the effects of overindulgence by taking "a hair of the dog that bit you."

The fastidious Briton of the olden times was also mighty hard to please as to the qualities of wine. We find record of his nicety in this regard as far back as the twelfth century. An old manuscript in the British museum tells us what wine was most prized: "It should be clear like the tears of a penitent, so that a man may see distinctly to the bottom of his glass; its color should represent the greenness of a buffalo's horn; when drunk, it should descend impetuously like thunder; sweet as a squirrel, leaving like a rebock; strong like the building of a Cistercian monastery; glittering like a spark of fire; subtle like the logic of the schools of Paris; delicate as fine silk, and colder than crystal."

If the Englishman of that day was able to procure this celestial liquor, he was more fortunate than recent toppers and tipplers have been in the triune kingdom. All modern travelers can testify that no such wine is to be had now, either in "dear old London" or elsewhere on the island. Furthermore, the fancy beverages of the Elizabethan period have disappeared and left not a rack behind, unless we dignify such wishy washy stuff as claret punch, which holds the place of honor in most metropolitan barrooms, and port negus, which still lingers in the sickroom, by calling them weak kneed descendants of the sturdy, uncompromising beverages of old.—Chicago Times-Herald.

AN ANCIENT CHURCH.

A Beverly (Mass.) Structure Nearly Two Centuries Old.

The remodeled church, that of the Congregational society, at North Beverly, Mass., is 184 years old and is the first and only house of worship the society has ever had. The Second parish of Beverly is one of the old societies of the county. When incorporated by the general court in 1713, it was as the "precinct of Salem and Beverly." Objection has been made on the part of certain Beverly people to the separation of the parish.

The first meeting toward forming the society was held in November, 1713, and a committee appointed. At a later meeting the sum of \$350 was raised toward building a meeting house. The house was built and finished and dedicated the following year.

Originally it was 50 feet by 40. In 1771 a porch was added to the front end by Caleb Dodge at his own expense. In 1781 a steeple was built and a 400 pound bell was purchased. Two years later Robert Hooper gave a bell to the church. The house was placed on its present site in 1837, when it was enlarged and thoroughly remodeled.

When General Gage was stationed at Danvers and lived in the Collins house, at the time he sent his messenger down to Salem to terminate the sitting of the assembly because it was about to form a provincial congress, he attended church in the North Beverly house of worship.

For many years the ceiling was not plastered, but later some of the wealthy members had the spaces over their own pews plastered at their own expense.

When Robert Hooper gave the church the bell, he was given a pew in the church, and the parish voted to have it plastered overhead at the expense of the society.—Boston Herald.

THE GAME OF HIS LIFE.

Showing One's Varying View of Golf as He Plays Well or Ill.

On the Links of the Island Golf club at Garden City, N. Y., two men were having a hot game, with success about even. They were good friends and complimented each other on their good shots and looked the other way after a fizzle. Just as the younger one stepped upon the tee to drive off for the sixth hole a very swagger cart came spinning over the road that crosses the links near that tee. A stunning young woman was driving. She pulled up sharply near the tee and called out to the man about to drive.

"George, dear, won't you come home now and don't stray lunch?"

The man straightened up with an air of disgust at the interruption and replied:

"No now. I'm playing the game of my life."

"I wish you'd come," she said.

"No, not now," he answered. "I'm playing too well. I wouldn't quit this for 40 lunches. I'm breaking my record by ten strokes."

"Well, I'll drive up and down here and wait for you," she said.

As she started off George, dear, turned to continue the game of his life. He sliced his drive and lost the ball in the blackberry bushes in the ravine. He dropped a new ball and lost one stroke. Then he topped the ball on the niblick shot out of the whir and didn't gain three feet. Finally he got out with seven and was bunkered in the road that crosses the field. There he lost two more strokes and the rest of his temper.

Finally he got out of the bunker and with a beautiful lie used his brassie for a three-quarters iron and overshot the hole by 50 yards into the tall grass. There the ball was lost.

Ten minutes later the swagger cart was spinning down the road at the top speed of the horse, the stunning young woman sitting very erect and stately and driving with superb skill. In the back of the cart, with his heels dangling and brandishing two golf clubs, sat George, dear.

The game of his life was over.—New York Sun.

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HE IS THE PEARL KING.

HOW SAMUEL HARRIS OF CALIFORNIA WON THIS TITLE.

He Now Controls the Pearl and Pearl Shell Market of America and Europe, An Interesting Trade With Natives of Pacific Islands.

It is not generally known that one single merchant, a young Californian, 32 years of age, controls the pearl and pearl shell market of America and Europe. This monarch of the pearl trade is Samuel Harris. He operates in the Pacific ocean, and he has built up an astounding commercial reputation in the course of eight years. There are plenty of cattle kings in the west and wheat kings in the east and money kings everywhere, but there is only one pearl king, and that is Harris. Thousands of rare, translucent gems are brought to this country and shipped to Europe by his agents. He deals in mother of pearl shells by the ton, and the magnitude of his transactions has made the private mark of Harris—namely, a diamond enclosing a large H—a seal of international importance and a guarantee of genuine kingship.

Harris gathers his gems exclusively in the Society Islands. For eight years he has made these Pacific land spots the field of his interesting business. It was on the shores of Tahiti that first he earned his title of king. After repeated transactions with the natives whom he employed in pearl fishing he stimulated them from passivity to great activity, gaining their confidence and trust by honest and reliable barter. He never made promises to them that he did not keep. He paid them in full the price which they demanded. Himself a finished craftsman, a connoisseur, he never permitted them to overvalue a pile of shells, and they grew to admire him. He controlled the situation at Tahiti. He was easily king.

It is said that Harris has been a lover of these delicate gems since his boyhood. Pearls have always been to him the most mysterious, the most wonderful, the most beautiful handiwork of nature. To him, gifted with an artistic, idealistic temperament, they appealed in a romantic, poetic way. To him each translucent globe seemed like a star from the weird eyes of an earth he bewitched manna. They were silent to him of the water maid's grief, she who perhaps pined for a terrestrial lover.

Finally young Harris took a pleasure voyage to the distant Society Isles and saw what made his enthusiastic eyes bulge in their sockets. He saw native children playing along the sands with the richest pearls he had ever seen; he saw the native belles passing by with ropes of pearls about their throats, such treasures as would have made a society queen turn pale with envy. Then Harris made his first business trip to Tahiti, and he took with him \$25,000 worth of merchandise. His burden consisted mainly of telegraphs, knives, rope, fishhooks and articles of clothing. These were luxuries to the native Tahitians, and the pearl trader brought back that year in exchange for his merchandise fully \$400,000 worth of pearls and pearl shells. He did not consider it a bad bargain, and he has been back very year since.

Formerly only the lowest grade pearls were brought to the American market. The finer ones were retained abroad and rarely ever found their way this side of the water. Harris has turned the tables and now brings to the San Francisco market the most perfect pearls found anywhere. The best stones are orient and of translucent whiteness or glimmering iridescence. They are finely symmetrical in form, and the best are generally pear shaped, like a falling star. The hunt for these beauties of the deep goes on incessantly. The same excitement and uncertainty attend the fishing as surround the tireless chase for gold or the determined digging in a diamond mine.

There is the same labor and the oft repeated disappointment. Now and then a great surprise is brought up by the fearless pearl diver. The compensation for all this risk. Lately it was an immense black pearl, the handsomest of its kind ever snatched from the fathomless ocean. Harris brought it on his last recent voyage to San Francisco. After careful examination it was found to be absolutely perfect, having a weight of six carats. It is valued in the London market at \$150.

Since 1894 Harris has revolutionized the trade in pearl shells. Only one grade ever found its way to the manufacturers of pearl shell ornaments and gewgaws. It was generally shell that was thin, flaky and colorless and sold for \$300 a ton. This cheap grade of pearl king now exports four different grades or varieties, ranging in value from \$600 to \$1,200 a ton.

All shells are purchased in bulk from the native fishers. They bring down their hauls of shell to the young king's schooner as it lies in port, fretting restlessly against the side of the rude pier. They bring down their hauls for the king's inspection. He sits in state and passes judgment. Harris can tell at a glance what a pile of shells is worth. He is an expert at determining value, and he is a shrewd buyer as well and has never permitted the native experts to outdistance him in judgment. When a pile of shells is dropped before him, he picks up one or two and runs his hand carefully through the heap and in a moment can determine the grade, for the natives are clever at assortment. No uncommon shells are ever found among the poor ones. They have not learned yet the trick of deception by mingling the good and the bad.—Chicago Times-Herald.

In the Pacific sea there is an island of Denmark called Bornholm which consists almost entirely of magnetite. It is much revered by navigators because it renders steering a ship by means of a needle impossible.

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THE FIGHTING GURKHAS.

Something About the Men Who Win Some of England's Battles.

The Gurkhas, to whose valor we owe so much on the Indian frontier, are not afraid of death in any shape or form, have the instinct of instant and unquestioning obedience to orders from superiors and take an actual and physical delight in fighting. It is a popular error to suppose that they are without caste. There are about 13 different castes among them and several subdivisions in each caste, but when serving in British regiments and while on a campaign the Gurkhas do not allow their caste system to interfere with their comforts and will eat and drink freely with Europeans and among themselves. They have no objection to taking a pull at a British soldier's flask and will share a "chopari" with the most menial camp follower. They will gladly take a cigar or tobacco from a European, but on no account must a man of one caste smoke in the company of another.

All Gurkhas trace their descent from the Rajputs of central India, the Thapras and Gurungs especially claiming to have the bluest Hindoo blood in India running in their veins. They have, however, intermarried for generations with Mongolian women. One would imagine therefore that in process of time a distinctly new type, combining the leading characteristics of both races, would have been evolved, but as a matter of fact the vast majority of Gurkhas are either Aryans or Chinese in their cast of countenance. Europeans generally suppose that all Gurkhas are squat men, with broad nostrils, high cheek bones and deep set, narrow eyes. This is not the case. The Second Gurkha regiment has large numbers of Gurungs and Thapras in its ranks who are of a slight build, with beautifully chiseled and sharp features, Aryans every inch.

Gurkhas have one physical peculiarity—their stature is below the average. As they do not wear beards and their mustaches, in spite of much care, a casual observer of a Gurkha regiment appears to consist of boys, not men. It is on record that when Lord Roberts was marching through the Kurram the Pathan women and children came out to jeer at the striplings whom he was leading, as it seemed, to their certain death, and they only changed their opinion when, largely owing to the heroism of these same Gurkhas, the Afghan army was driven headlong from the Peiwar Kotul.

The colonel of a distinguished regiment used to tell a story of a Pathan who had traveled a long distance to get a glimpse of the terrible soldiers that had defeated his countrymen. When he saw the little boyish looking Gurkhas standing guard at the Bala Hissar, he committed suicide "for very shame," at least—and this is the best part of the story—so the guard declared when asked to explain the presence of the dead body.—London News.

Sam Jones and Talmage.

Sam Jones is the embodiment of an audacity that sometimes comes very near the border line of discourtesy. A clergyman who often assists him in his series of meetings told me the other day this story in the early history of Mr. Jones' evangelistic work: He was invited by Dr. Talmage to hold a series of meetings in the doctor's Brooklyn church. Mr. Jones went to Dr. Talmage's home during the afternoon of the day on which his engagement began and introduced himself. Mr. Talmage looked him over and was evidently a little taken aback at the rather shabby appearance of the evangelist. As it approached evening he said, "Brother Jones, would you take it amiss if I presented you with a new suit of clothes?" "Certainly not," said the accommodating Samuel. He was taken to a clothier and fitted from head to foot, topping all with a high hat.

At church the doctor introduced him as the Rev. Samuel P. Jones from Georgia. Mr. Jones arose with his new hat in hand and repeated, "Yes, the Rev. Samuel P. Jones from Georgia," and added: "And this is the new suit of clothes and this the new hat my pastor has presented to me. If your pastor had as much of the grace of God in his heart as he has pride, he would convert all Brooklyn and would not need me."—Homiletic Review.

Magnum.

Blackwood set a high value on Magnum's contributions. "There is one peculiar excellence," he writes, "in this writer which strikes us Scotsmen as his, his dialectic English. No Scotchman, however practiced as a writer, is master of the English tongue so as to be able to write in this way." But he never ventured to impart this opinion to the volatile and irascible North.

Magnum was a brilliant but unmanageable creature. He soon drifted away from Maga and devoted himself to his rival and imitator, Fraser's. When his habits had brought him to a premature grave, Lockhart wrote his epitaph in a sort of jingling rhymes:

Here, early to bed, lies kind William Magnum. Light for long was his heart, though his breeches were thin. But at last he was beat and sought help from the bin.

Barring drink and the girls, I never heard of a sin. Many were, better few, than bright, broken Magnum. —Longman's Magazine.

He Got It.

"Mister," said Meandering Mike, "would you like to have all the money you wanted?"

"Of course I would," was the natural reply.

"Well, then, I kin approach you as man to man and tell you me own feelinks. It's a good deal to be able to depend on sympathy an co-operation in advance.

The money I want for the present is 50 cents, which is something you could help me to without missin'."—Washington Star.

Switzerland enjoys the unenviable distinction of having a larger percentage of lunatics than any other country. In the canton of Zurich there are 2,261 in a population of 339,000.

Valuable to Women.

Especially valuable to women is Brown's Iron Tonic. Backache, headaches, nervousness, strength takes the place of weakness, and the glow of health readily comes to the pallid cheek when this tonic is used. It is a remedy for the overworked man it has no equal. No home should be without this famous remedy. Brown's Iron Tonic is sold by all druggists.

UNCLE MOSE'S PRAYER.

He Prayed Eloquenty, but Gestured a Little Too Forcefully.

Uncle Mose came down from the country to visit his son, who worked in the livery stable. Uncle Mose was a deacon in a little country church and was noted for his long, fervent prayers, but when his son Ike took him to the colored church in the city and when he heard the organ and gazed upon the well dressed darkies he felt as if the Lord was a long ways off. Uncle Mose had met the parson the day before, and what was his surprise when that person said during services, "We'll all join in pray' wid Brother Mose Smith." Uncle Mose went down on his knees and threw his deep voice and soul in a prayer which shook the rafters. As he came to the close his old white head was shaking and his voice was bringing each saint and sinner to the shouting point:

"O Lawd, we know dat we is weak in de light an hab been follerin after things which savor uv de debil, but O Lawd, we know dat dow in de richness of mercy gwine tw swipe hit offen de big book an say, 'Yo' count is squah.'"

Hucome we hain' been doin right ez durin de las' month, ner de las' ez ner de las' day, but O Lawd, please swipe hit offen de big book—yeah, swipe hit off. When de palo hoss an de white rider cum ridin down de valley uv de shadder uv death, de pale rider gwine swing his leg' laig outen de stirrup, cotch us by de shurt, jerk us bebin him an b'ar us 'way to de blazin sun, an when we put our foot upon de sun's uv de sho' fotch de boat up close to de bank, an ez we gits in de seat den wa' us an row us away to de glory lan. Amen."

"How did dat pra'r go, Ike?" said he as he went home.

"Pap, der wern't but one 'jection, 'specially your gestures. When you talked 'bout de pale rider swingin his leg' laig outen de stirrup, you kicked Sister Brown right in de side."—Louisville Dispatch.

The Art of Lighting a Pipe.

Now, comrades, not to waste time talking of style of pipe or brands of tobacco—tastes differ in those things—try this: Keep pipe and stem as clean as possible, and the time to clean them is immediately after a smoke. Fill the bowl with your favorite brand and press down firmly, but don't strive to see how solid you can pack it. If you make it as solid as wood, it will burn like wood and make a coal fire about as hot and ungrateful. Don't light the entire surface. Don't "pull" as though you had no more matches and feared it would "go out." Light a small spot directly in the center. Smoke slowly until it works its way gradually downward. If it under-takes to spread, press it down again with thumb or finger. A half minute's care in starting is all that is required. Now smoke slowly. The little fire continues downward, delicately roasting the tobacco on the sides, and presently, when you cave this off, there will come a revelation in soft, mellow smoke, so cool, so delicious, so soothing, that you will never regret having read this.—Sports Afield.

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GEO. T. EYSTER,

See his splendid stock of GOLD & SILVER

Key & Stem-Winding

WATCHES.

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Schedule taking effect Feb. 15, 1898.

MAIN LINE.

Read Downward.