

# Emmitsburg Chronicle.

W. H. TROXELL, Editor & Publisher.

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NO. 8.



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Pastor, Rev. W. C. B. Shulerberger, services every Sunday morning at 10 o'clock and every evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock. A. M. Midweek service at 7 o'clock. Catechetical class on Saturday afternoon at 5 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.

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Pastor, Rev. W. L. Owen. Services every other Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Prayer Meeting every other Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Sunday School at 9 o'clock. A. M. Business meeting every other Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

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Meets at the President's office first Thursday of each month.

**Emmitsburg Council, No. 55, Jr. O. U. A. M.**  
Council meets every Tuesday evening at 7 p. m. Councilor, M. E. Saylor; Vice-Councilor, Hugh Adelsberger; Recording Secretary, Edmond C. Moser; Assistant Recording Secretary, E. R. Zimmerman; Conductor, Charles Landers; Warden, Geo. Kintler; In Side Sentinel, Holland Weant; Outside Sentinel, M. J. Whitmore; Finance Secretary, J. F. Adelsberger; Treasurer, D. E. Howe; Chaplain, William Fair; P. S. Councilor, Yost, C. Harbaugh; Trustees, Wm. D. Edinger, J. Caldwell, J. C. Shorb; Secretary, Representative to State Council, J. S. Stueley; Alternate, Yost C. Harbaugh.

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**Clothing for Young Children.**  
It is impossible to estimate the amount of suffering to which young children are condemned by the fads of their parents. The poor little things cannot care for themselves, nor can they protest against the well meant cruelty of those whose charge they are. Societies exist for the prevention of cruelty to children, but their right to interfere is short of the control of the hygienic heresies of parents.

Fortunately for the succeeding generations of mankind, says the Youths Companion, these hygienic faddists are not in the majority and most parents let their children grow up under a common sense method of health training, or perhaps under no method whatever, which is the next best thing. Mistaken parents may be roughly designated under two grand divisions—the coldlers and the tougheners—and it is hard to say which do the more harm.

The theory of the coldlers is that a breath of cold air is death dealing to the tender child, and that the chief end of man is the avoidance of draughts; and so they bundle up their children with layer upon layer of heavy woolen garments, from the soles of their feet to the crown of their head. Their children are apt to grow up weaklings, if they grow up at all, but their sufferings are light and their perils few in comparison with those that beset the victims of the toughening or hardening process.

The child of this system is brought up in accordance with the belief that all that is necessary to health and long life is to defy the elements and common sense. Deluded parents think they are creating a strong constitution, and point triumphantly to some robust lad who has survived the process, forgetting that it is only children of naturally the strongest constitution who come through it at all.

Formerly fashion aided the toughening faddists, and tiny tots went around in the house, and often out of doors with half bare legs and arms and low cut dresses hardly reaching to the knees. Nowadays the dress of young children perhaps leans in the direction of codding, with its unhealthy neck wraps and ear mufflers.

It is hard in this changeable climate to keep the mean between the two extremes, but parents do not go far wrong who clothe their little children in light flannels, in all but the hottest weather, and who vary the outer clothing in accordance with the temperature. A child should wear clothing enough not to feel cold, but not enough to keep it perspiring, for then cold-catching is inevitable.

**GOOD NIGHT.**  
Good night, my little love, good night!  
Heaven keep thy dreams from fear's alarms.  
May angels fold thee in their arms  
And guard thy love from all that harms.  
Good night!

Sweet little love of mine, good night!  
So soft how thy eyelids close  
Like petals of a pale pink rose,  
Folded o'er their lily's repose.  
Good night!

Good night, dear love of mine, good night!  
Dark poplars silhouette the sky,  
Catching the zephyrs passing by  
To weave for thee a lullaby;

Through open lattice of thy room  
Steals soft and sweet the perfume  
Of Banksia rose and orange bloom;

From olive grove and almond vale  
The golden linn and nightingale  
Sing soft to thee love's oft-told tale;

From cyressed height, from viney bower,  
From trill of bird, from heart of flower,  
Love crowns thee with its precious dower.

Sweet little love of mine, good night!  
I press thee eyelids with a kiss  
And pray that thou from love  
May'st never wake to lesser bliss.  
Good night!

**MR. DANBY'S LESSON.**  
CHAPTER I.  
"I don't care what you say! I've got my new dress and I shall go."  
"You defy me, then?" the man's voice rang out angrily.  
"Yes," she tossed her pretty, fair head, her red lips pouting, one tiny foot planted firmly in front of her from under the frills and flounces of her gown—a dainty, mischievous creature, quivering with excitement, mischief and a subtle sense of triumph.

The man's face darkened. He had been waiting for the girl to look at her, considers the word "obey" to hold a higher command than either "love" or "honor" in the marriage service, and this was their first quarrel.  
"Well," he said sternly, "you go without me!" she smiled, wickedly.  
"De-lighted, I'm sure," she said, wickedly.  
It was such a ridiculously small affair to squabble about—merely a ball at a house he did not like, and she had been quite ready to give way, but his sudden arbitrary command touched her pride, and she came of a fighting stock, generations of soldiers before her, so there she stood, drawn up to the full height of her five-foot nothing, defiant, fully resolved to hold her own against the tyrant.

He waited till the open window and locked out onto the noisy New York square. Below an Italian organ-grinder, hard at work, gazed up and touched his slouch hat meaningly with a pattering demand for alms.  
He turned his back impatiently, but kept his eyes carefully away from the dainty, rebellious figure within. He had looked he might have seen a shade of anxiety creeping over the pretty, child-like face.

"What might have been"—if that little cough hadn't been neglected—is the sad reflection of thousands of consumptives. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

**CASTORIA.**  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
Signature of *Wm. H. Potter*  
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like that? Eh, well, the times are changing!" Here his meditations were cut short by a high voice behind him, and turning around he saw the trim figure of the French maid.  
"Sorry to interrupt you, Mr. Shaw," she said, "but madam has forgotten to give you your master's hat; was it ze Grand?"  
Shaw smiled paternally. "No, Mamzelle Victorie," he said, and gave her the full address.  
"Thanks," she said, "I did not require more, can ze hotel's name, and tripped away."  
A blank look came over the old butler's face. "Now, I wonder," he said, "thinking out loud, 'if Mr. Nevill meant me to let it go?' Well, it's done now, so it can't be helped," and with this comforting reflection he guided his fat person carefully down into his pantry.

**CHAPTER II.**  
A wet, wet day by the sea; nothing but pouring rain in great, splashing drops onto the soaking streets, driving here and there the loose gravel and sand.  
A cold wind blew from off the sea and seemed to penetrate every crack in the doors and windows of the drafty, deserted hotel reading-room, and to Nevill Danby, its only occupant, it looked as if the flood would never stop, as though it had set in for weeks.

The fire, unlit for several months was smoking hard at its steady spiral against the mirror on the mantel shelf. Nevill rang the bell furiously.  
No response.  
Again he tugged at it with all his might, and a waiter appeared. Something he had done, and depressed, with his oily black hair and mouldy old dress suit.  
"Yes sir," he inquired patiently.  
"Look at that!" said Nevill, "the door, as the draft of the swinging door, so that a perfect whirlwind of smoke out into the room."  
"Yes sir," said the man apologetically. "It's always like that air," with a menacing glance at the guilty fireplace, "when we gets the wind in this quarter air."  
Nevill strode out into the hall and went up to the office. "Any letters?" he inquired, despairing for the tenth time that morning.

The man hunted through the almost empty pigeon-hole at last, handing an obvious bill across the counter.  
Nevill's face which had brightened, grew visibly longer. Where's the drawing-room?" he said abruptly. "I've been driven out of the reading-room by that beastly fire, which does nothing but smoke."  
The man apologized profusely. "You see, sir," he began, "when the wind is in the west, yes, I know," said Nevill, hurriedly cutting him short.  
He turned to the visitors' book table. "Am I the only visitor in this hotel?" he asked presently.  
"Well, just at present. Not being the season, sir, we're not over-full," the cashier responded with great courtesy. "I've just got a wire from town to reserve a first floor suite for a lady and her maid."  
Nevill gave a sigh of relief. The deserted table d'hote, with the one solitary old lady of the night before, had gone. It was no earthly use hunting through the titles in the reading-room at home, the attentive Shaw and, above all, the pretty, piquant face he was accustomed to see smiling at him through a mass of flowers from the other end of the table.

"Have you any books in the hotel?" he asked.  
"Oh, yes, sir," was the reply; "plenty in the reading-room, sir," and Nevill shuddered as he recalled his experiences of the night before hunting through the titles in the reading-room at home, the attentive Shaw and, above all, the pretty, piquant face he was accustomed to see smiling at him through a mass of flowers from the other end of the table.

He strolled into the drawing-room. By the window sat the solitary old lady, with a large, uncomfortable piece of crocheted work on her lap. The window had fallen and rolled across the wall, but he gallantly picked it up and handed it to her, but she only bent her head grimly and croaked, "Thank you."  
"A wet day," he suggested feebly.  
"Yes, but not the slightest attention. Evidently that's not grumble, and raised his voice, "A wet day," he repeated tentatively, "and horribly cold."  
She put her crocheted hand and took her spectacles off the top of her thin aquiline nose. "Young man," she said, solemnly, "I don't grumble. The Lord will give us the blessed sunshine in His own good time." And then she wiped her spectacles and put them on with a jerk which sent the ball of wool bouncing across the floor.

This time he rose, but made no effort to pick it up. "He can give you your own wool, too," he remarked irreverently under his breath, as he retreated before the enemy.  
In despair he put on his cap and went out. He had an oversight with him and in half an hour he was soaked through and through.  
Not a soul in the streets; it might have been a deserted city. Not a rift in the leaden sky—one dull, gray scene. Nevill's teeth chattered, and he cursed his folly in leaving town as he thought how cozy and comfortable his wife must be at home.  
A solitary citizen was pacing up and down the beach.  
"An unlikely hood of its clearing?" Nevill asked in his despair. The citizen shook his head. "Not much, sir," he said, cheerfully. "It'll last all day, and I shouldn't be a bit surprised if it didn't rain all to-morrow. You see, sir," he continued, impressively, "when we get the wind in this quarter"—But Nevill had fled.  
He went up to his room to change, and as he took off one clinging garment after another he heard an unusual sound of footsteps in the corridor and the bump of luggage being dragged through the hall.  
"Thank heaven! The lady of the 'A' suite," he said to himself. "I wonder if she'll lunch downstairs," and he dressed himself with unusual care.

What a duffer he had been, he admitted at least it with the brush poised dramatically in one hand over his head as he parted his hair absent-mindedly for the third time.  
He put the comb down with a sigh, as the picture of his wife, in her dainty frock, pleading with those big, gray eyes and persuasive voice, rose up before him.  
Nay, worse than a "duffer," he had been a "tyrant." He realized with a shock they had been married barely six months and he had denied her, from sheer selfishness, the pleasure of that ball. And so she had gone without him. "And quite right, too," he said, sternly to himself with the complete volte-face of an impulsive nature. He strode into the drawing-room and opened his portmanteau with a jerk. He would pack at once and go up by the next train.

As he neared the open window he heard the newsboys calling out the evening papers. "Extra special!" they yelled one after another. He stopped—what was that he heard? Horrible panic at a New York fire! Thirty ladies burned in their ball dresses! Another shrill voice took it up: "Fire at a ball! Ladies burned to death!" He caught his breath with a sudden awful fear and was downstairs and out of doors before he knew what he was doing. "An extra!" he shouted, throwing a quarter to the boy. He opened the pages, sticky with the damp. Here it was, "Fire at Mrs. Schuyler Livingston's ball." He groaned aloud. It was true, then; that was the house! His hands shook till he could scarcely read the names of the list of victims; the article concluded: "Many other bodies await identification."

He dropped the paper as though it stung him as the thought came over him again and again that she might be lying there, his dainty Nora. The rain poured down upon his uncovered head and still he stood there in speechless, hopeless misery. And he had let her go to meet her death alone! The necessity for action slowly forced itself upon him, and he walked back into the hall.  
"Send a time-table to my room, No. 27," he said to a passing waiter, who stared astonished at his white, haggard face.  
He stumbled upstairs and began feverishly to throw one thing after another into a portmanteau. He then sat down and picked up the time table the boy had brought him. He took out his watch. "My God!" the words broke from him involuntarily as he realized that the last train was gone. It was no earthly use hunting through the pages any more. He would have to wait until 7:15 next morning, and all the while the boys in the street below were calling out hoarsely, with due appreciation of the harrowing event, the fire in New York. Identification of the victims. Scarcely thinking what he did he left his room and began to pace up and down the long corridor; the gong sounded for table d'hote, and still he strode up and down impatiently.

A door opened at the end of a passage and a woman inside laughed a light, silvery laugh, and he set his teeth in his pain as it reminded him instinctively of Nora.  
"Why had he not gone to the ball?" he thought, as he paced up and down. He shuddered as he pictured the scene, and then drew back as a maid came quickly by him with light footsteps.  
"And don't be long, Victorie," said a voice that he knew well.  
He stopped spellbound, petrified, then literally rushed up the passage and without a knock or a word entered the first room of "A" suite.

On the sofa in the dim evening light lay a girl in a open pajama-gown, so covered with frills of lace and ribbons that one could scarcely see, half-buried in the soft cushions, a fair, curly head. "Nora, Nora!" the cry of intense relief burst from him and in an instant he was kneeling by the sofa holding her in his arms.  
"You're crumpling my frock," she said, with an attempt at dignity, and then laughed again, a low, delicious laugh. "So you did miss me after all," she said, triumphantly; then, touched by her husband's evident emotion, she put her arms round his neck and whispered with a pretty pout: "I didn't go to the ball; I couldn't without you. I just stayed in and moped; and then to-day I came here, meant to meet you casually on the beach, but the rain! Oh, the rain!" She was sitting up now, her eyes twinkling with merriment, blissfully unconscious of the danger she had escaped. "I asked the waiter, and then I asked the hall porter, and last I asked the manager, and they all said—here she dropped her clear voice into a husky, apologetic imitation of the speakers—"well, you see, ma'am, when we get the rain in this quarter."  
But Nevill stopped the sentence with a kiss.—New York World.

**Depth of Wells.**  
A curiosity, at least, is this compilation of the deepest wells in the world: In Europe, one at Passy, France, depth, 2,000 feet; at La Chapelle, Paris, depth, 2,950 feet; at Grenelle, Paris, depth, 1,798 feet; at Neugawerk, near Minden, depth, 2,288 feet; at Kissingen, Bavaria, depth, 1,787 feet; at Spangenberg, near Berlin, depth, 4,190 feet, which is said to be the deepest in the world; at Pesth, Hungary, depth, 3,182 feet. In the United States there are wells located at St. Louis, depth, 3,843 feet; at Louisville, depth, 2,086 feet; at Columbus, Ohio, depth, 2,775 feet; at Charleston, S. C., depth, 1,250 feet.

French naturalists are trying to preserve the beavers of the Rhone from extinction. It is not unlikely that their efforts will produce an increase of these animals, and the fuming of them for the sake of the fur and castoreum.

## TEARS AND WHY THEY FLOW

**Are the Scavengers of the Eyeballs and a Gift to Humanity**  
Tears are the common heritage of the human race, and if anybody should ask whence they come and where they go there would be displayed a surprising amount of ignorance about a very simple subject.  
For example, is it generally known that our eyes are always wet with tears? Not only when we weep, but always. Our tears are flowing constantly, even when we sleep, over our eyeballs; and were this flow to cease for a single hour miserable indeed would the possessor of those eyeballs be.

When we weep and the tears roll down our cheeks we are simply subject to an overflow of lachrymal fluid. Now arises the question which the reader may ask: If the tears which run down our cheeks are an overflow, what happens to the ordinary or natural flow which is going on constantly? Let us begin at the right place.

At the outer corner of every eye is a gland—the lachrymal—which nestles under the overhanging bone of the forehead in the organ of Lacrymifer, manufactures the fluid which flows over the eyeball to the inner corner, and there it disappears through a little orifice, whence it is conducted to the nostril. That is why you blow your nose so violently when you have a cold; in fact you dry your tears by wiping your nose during that trying period.

Now comes the question: How do the tears find their way to your nose? If you will examine the eye in the mirror you will find a small elevation upon the lower eyelid near the nose. Place your finger upon the lower eyelid just below this small elevation, so as to turn it outward.  
There you will see a small hole, like a pin prick, and there you have found the little passage which conducts the tears into the nostril.  
Sometimes this little orifice becomes obstructed from various causes, and then the unfortunate subject of that anatomical hold-up weeps persistently and constantly until he is relieved. In such cases of obstruction it is sometimes odd to see the sufferer drying his eyes with one of his numerous handkerchiefs and at the same time laughing uproariously at a joke. He may be a very jolly fellow, but he weeps incessantly and cannot help it. It will be almost unnecessary to add in conclusion that the much-despised tear is the scavenger of the eyeball, and as such is one of the most valuable gifts to humanity.

**A Soldier On His Back.**  
In his Trenton Temple speech in 1893 President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor made an earnest plea for peace on the ground that it best conduces to the benefit of mankind, and especially of the wage-earner. He stated that every national or international conference of workmen ever assembled in modern times has declared for the principle of settling international difficulties by peaceful means. Mr. Gompers made it plain not only that he and the other members of the Federation are deeply in earnest in their advocacy of securing permanent peace among the nations, but that the influence of the wage-earning classes throughout the world is strongly and increasingly being thrown into the same scale.

It was a daring but not wholly illogical prophecy in which he indulged when he said that a time is coming when all over the globe skilled workmen by common consent will refuse to obey their masters' orders, and that the minds and trained hands in manufacturing weapons of war—when laborers in all the nations of the earth, acting under the instinct of self-preservation will decline any longer to handle the machinery of death as the business of men who desire other men to trade in blood for greed and gain.

**Take Care of the Children.**  
When a child is brought to a strange physician the first question he asks the parents is: What illness has it had? With the utmost nonchalance comes the ready answer: "Only children's diseases," meaning mumps, scarlet fever, chicken-pox, measles, whooping cough, and diphtheria, as the inevitable consequences of being alive, says the New York Journal.  
That is a dangerous delusion. An acute infectious disease is always a disaster, a sharp misfortune, not only in itself, but on account of the results. Whooping cough and measles are often the starting point of consumption in the young. Paralysis may follow diphtheria, and chicken-pox occasion very death. There is an average of ten deaths a week all the year round from whooping cough. So-called children's diseases are far from being the simple and harmless conditions that many suppose. Who does not know of deafness due to scarlet fever, and injuries to the eye left by measles? Infectious processes pave the way for nervous diseases, and for grip when it is epidemic.  
In spite of much ignorance and carelessness, fifth diseases, measles, whooping cough, and scarlet fever are the reports from the Health Department show an improvement over last year. The number of cases recorded is said to be about a third less. This is attributed in great measure to the efforts of medical school inspectors, who find mild cases among school children and see that they are at once isolated and properly cared for, thus preventing the spread of the disease. Another factor is the constant increase of knowledge gained by the people through the press. The newspaper has become a teacher of hygiene, the most wide-reaching exponent of preventive medicine. Through its effective work as an educator, health boards preventable disease may in time disappear.

**Serious Thing to Be Funny.**  
Senator Depew says that President Garfield once advised him to stop telling jokes from that day on. He studied the American public carefully, and it will not place confidence in the man who says humorous things.

FREDERICK AND NORTHERN RAILWAY.

The question of building an electric railroad from Frederick to Gettysburg via Emmitsburg has been agitated by the people of the northern part of Frederick county for several years...

Last week's issue of our esteemed contemporary, the Frederick Citizen, contained a lengthy article on the subject of building the proposed Frederick and Northern Railway...

The earning capacity of the road, even if it stopped at Emmitsburg for the present, is estimated at \$50,000, and to "build and equip this road as a first-class road should be built," says the Citizen...

The Citizen further says: "A proposition has been made to build the road if the citizens of Frederick and those along the route would contribute \$50,000 in stock..."

Who could desire a better proposition than this? Our contemporary also says that it knows the name of one gentleman who is ready to head the subscription list with \$5,000...

We have always believed that the road could be built if the proper efforts were put forth in that direction, and judging from the tone of the article in the Citizen...

THE Christian Endeavorers, who have been in convention at Detroit, adjourned.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear.

NATIONAL AFFAIRS. The Navy Department will give prizes to gunners for proficiency in marksmanship.

The National Civil-service Reform League has taken up the case of Robert J. Lusk, of New York, who was reduced in position and pay in violation of the civil-service law.

Mr. Herbert D. Pierce, First Secretary of the United States Embassy at St. Petersburg, says Russia's Trans-Siberian Railroad is nearly completed and will produce almost a commercial revolution.

WILL DESTROY DERELICTS.

England and the United States have agreed to combine to keep the North Atlantic ocean free from derelicts. Germany has also been asked to lend her aid.

Preliminary arrangements only have been undertaken, and no attempt has been made to map out a zone for each nation to cover. In all probability, England will have one of her ships cover the Nova Scotian and Newfoundland Coasts...

One of the best known underwriting firms of London and Liverpool declares that fully 15 per cent. of the ships posted as missing are lost through collisions with derelicts...

It is the medicine above all other for catarrh and is worth its weight in gold. Ely's Cream Balm does all that is claimed for it.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. He used Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrh all left him.

THE return of Admiral Dewey to his native land will be marked by the most earnest and enthusiastic greeting ever extended to a citizen of this country.

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TRAINING DIVERS FOR NAVY.

A special class will be formed at the Naval Training Station at Newport for the instruction of men to become divers in the navy.

"GUESS IT" Send 6 cts., in postage stamps to THE TAROLINE CO., 15 S. Holiday Street, Baltimore, Md., and learn the merits of TAROLINE and how to secure a prize if you are a good guesser.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS. The tax books are now ready, and the County Treasurer would call the attention of the tax-payers for 1899 to Section 46, Article 81, Revised Code of Maryland.

SAVED FROM THE FLOODS. WASHINGTON, July 11.—The life-saving bureau has received the following telegram from Superintendent Hutchings, at Galveston, Texas...

MORRISON & HOKE'S Marble Yard, EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND. Monuments, Tombstones and cemetery work of all kinds.

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

VIRGINIA COLLEGE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Roanoke, Va. Opens Sept. 13, 1899. One of the leading schools for young ladies in the South.

PARKE'S HAIR BALM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Stops itching and restores Gray Hair to its youthful color.

Choose HIRES Rootbeer. It will cool the blood and make you really cool. It's the drink for warm days.

PENNSYLVANIA passenger train No. 3, near Wolfburg, Bedford county, Pa., killed a monster wild-cat, which measured 6 feet 4 inches from the tip of his nose to the end of his tail.

"A Gentle Wind of Western Birth" Tells no sweeter story to humanity than the announcement that the health-giver and health-bringer, Hood's Sarsaparilla, tells of the birth of an era of good health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints. The National Civil-service Reform League has taken up the case of Robert J. Lusk, of New York...

Kentucky Horses. I have just purchased a fine lot of Kentucky Horses, Saddlers, Pacers and Trotters, and will have them at my stables in Littlestown, Pa., on July 15, 1899.

THE CLEANER 'TIS, THE COSIER 'TIS. WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT SAPOLIO

Secret of Beauty

is health. The secret of health is the power to digest and assimilate a proper quantity of food.

Do you know this?

Tutt's Liver Pills are an absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, malaria, constipation, torpid liver, piles, jaundice, bilious fever, biliousness and kindred diseases.

"GUESS IT"

Send 6 cts., in postage stamps to THE TAROLINE CO., 15 S. Holiday Street, Baltimore, Md., and learn the merits of TAROLINE

and how to secure a prize if you are a good guesser. Agents wanted in every county.

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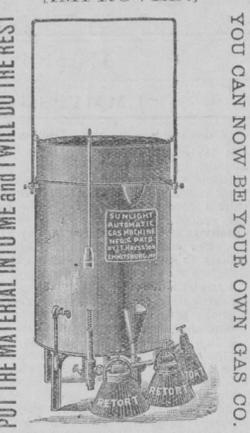
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THE CLEANER 'TIS, THE COSIER 'TIS. WHAT IS HOME WITHOUT SAPOLIO

SUNLIGHT Automatic Gas Machine.

(IMPROVED.) YOU CAN NOW BE YOUR OWN GAS CO.



THE only simple, positive GAS MACHINE on the market. Made on the correct principle and requires no attention, except putting in Carbide, producing light superior to electric light.

ICE CREAM.

I HAVE opened an Ice Cream Parlor at my residence on W. Main Street, where I will have ice cream on hand at all times during the season.

MOUNTAIN WATER ICE.

I HAVE a large amount of Pure Mountain Spring Water Ice for sale. This ice will be delivered at your door on your order.

EMMITSBURG MARKETS.

Corrected by E. R. Zimmerman & Son. Wheat, (dry)..... \$ 64 Rye..... 45 Oats..... 45 Corn, shelled per bushel..... 70 @ 90 Hay..... 70 @ 90

COUNTRY PRODUCE ETC. Corrected by Jos. E. Hoke. Butter..... 10 Eggs..... 10 Chickens, per lb..... 7 @ 8 Spring Chickens per lb..... 10 Ducks, per lb..... 7 Potatoes, per bushel..... 10 Dried Cherries, (seeded)..... 45 Raspberries..... 45 Blackberries..... 45 Apples, (dried)..... 45 Peaches, (dried)..... 45 Onions, per bushel..... 40 Lamb, per lb..... 40 Beef Hides..... 70 @ 75

LIVE STOCK. Corrected by Patterson Brothers. Steers, per lb..... \$ 4 @ 4.00 Fresh Cows..... 20 @ 25.00 Fat Cows and Bulls, per lb..... 35 @ 35.00 Hogs, per lb..... 44 Sheep, per lb..... 3 @ 3.25 Lambs, per lb..... 45 @ 5.00 Calves, per lb..... 4 @ 4.50

FOR JUDGE OF THE ORPHANS' COURT. I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Judge of the Orphans' Court, subject to the decision of the Republican nominating convention. Respectfully, VICTOR E. ROWE, dec 2-1c Emmitsburg District, No. 5.

GETTYSBURG, PA.

Vacation Time.

It is now time when almost all persons have thoughts of "A LITTLE TIME OFF," a change, recreation, a trip.

COME TO US to-day and you can start on your trip to-morrow. We can fit out the ladies in Clothing Ready to Wear

Tailor-made Suits, Muslin and Gauze, Crash or P. K. or Stuff Shirts, Underwear, Shirt Waists, Either silk or cotton. Fancy or Plain Petticoats,

Many other ready-to-wear goods—also many things for the children. FOR THE MEN.

Underwear for all Sizes, Hoisery, Night Shirts, Suspenders, Negligee Shirts and Collars and Cuffs, Outing Shirts, Gents' Notions, &c.

These things only for hints—you'll find the prices have a saving to them. Then there are the many little things, —ACCESSORIES OF THE TOILET—

Belts, Belt Buckles, Shirt Waist Sets, Collars, Ties, Ribbons, Fancy Combs and Hair Pins, Hair Cloth and Tooth Brushes,

and the thousand and one things that come under the head of Notions. All these things are either better at the same price or less priced than elsewhere. Come to see us before going away.

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

A GRAND

Opportunity is now presented to the people of Gettysburg and the surrounding country, to visit our elegant new store, (Centre Square), and examine the wonderful bargains being offered in Clothing, Hats, Shoes, and Gents Furnishing Goods.

We are after the trade of all who need anything in our line, and are offering "Sledge Hammer" arguments in the way of low prices, in order that you may deal with us.

FREE RIDE We do not wish to brag, but certainly our great success is the very best evidence that Square dealing, and business-like methods, have been shown in all our transactions with the public.

TO BALTIMORE for bargains, as we guarantee every article in our establishment to be a genuine "Money Saver," and hope by uniform, courteous treatment to merit an ever increasing patronage.

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

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

THE leading hotel in the town. Traveling men's headquarters. Bar supplied with choice liquors. A free bus from all trains. I also have a first-class livery in connection with the hotel.

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.

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# Emmitsburg Chronicle.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR IN ADVANCE

NOTICE.—All announcements of concerts, festivals, picnics, ice cream and cake festivals and similar enterprises, not up to make money, whether for churches, associations, or individuals, must be paid for at the rate of five cents for each line.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Emmitsburg Postoffice.

FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1899.

The public schools of this county will open September 4.

Mr. James A. Slagle, proprietor of the Acme Bakery, has our thanks for a big pretzel.

The aggregate assessable town property of Frostburg is \$1,922,297, which will yield for town purposes \$9,601.08.

With regard to big men, Cumberland claims to be ahead. Galloway Neal tips the beam to the tune of 430 pounds.

FREDERICK COLLEGE opens September 4. College preparatory and business courses. Free scholarship. July 14-18.

WILLIAM OGLE died July 4, in Union Bridge, aged 83 years, 7 months and 12 days. Interment was made at Beaver Dam.

Gov. LOWMEYER has appointed Dr. George T. Motter, of Taneytown, a director on the Female House of Refuge Board.

HAGERSTOWN Bank stock, par \$15, reached high water mark Tuesday, selling for \$71.20 a share at public auction.

On two different nights of last week burglars tried to gain entrance to the jewelry store of G. F. Blosser, in Greencastle, but were frightened off.

The sixth annual picnic of St. Joseph's Catholic Church will be held in Adams' Grove, near town, on Saturday, August 5.

The trustees of New Windsor College, New Windsor, have elected Rev. James M. Nourse, formerly of Washington, D. C., president of that institution.

RECEIVERS Cowen and Murray, of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, spent \$35,000,000 for betterments to the road during the period of receivership.

A festival will be held at the Epler's Valley Chapel on July 26, 27, 28 and 29 for the benefit of "the Epler's Valley Union Sunday School."

On Tuesday Mr. John T. Cretin, of Mt. St. Mary's, brought to this office, a small hen egg, the peculiar shape of which made it quite a curiosity.

A GREAT difference is reported in the wheat crop in Cecil county, one farmer reporting as low as four bushels to the acre, and others range as high as thirty-one bushels.

GOVERNOR LOWMEYER signed the death warrants of John Meyers, Charles James and Cornelius Gardner, and set July 28 as the day for them to die on the gallows.

Mrs. ANNA WAGMAN died near Sabillasville, aged 71 years. She was the mother of 11 children, grandmother of 24, and great grandmother of 23. She was the best known woman in that valley.

The farmers of Queen Annes county are now in the midst of threshing, and the wheat yield is gratifying. Some complaints are made about smut, but taken generally, the grain is the finest garnered for several years.

HARRY LONG, a young son of McClellan Long, near Downsville, fell from a load of hay on a three-pronged pitchfork. One of the tines penetrated his left shoulder and pierced his lung. He was made very weak from loss of blood.

On Wednesday Mr. Joseph D. Caldwell treated the CHRONICLE force to raspberry ice cream, which was delicious, and for which we return thanks. The boys said, "it tickled their palates," and they know a good thing when they taste it.

FRANK LYDIE, one of the four men who recently escaped from the jail at Frederick by sawing the iron bars, was captured in Hagerstown, and is now in the Frederick jail again. The other three escaped prisoners are still at large.

HAGERSTOWN GAS WORKS.

The Hagerstown Gas Company has determined to increase the capacity of their works from 150,000 feet of gas per day to 300,000 feet, and will spend \$5,000 in making the improvements. The contract to supply the iron work was awarded to Bartlett, Hayward & Co., of Baltimore. The present plant is comparatively new. It is built six or seven years ago. It is said it is the purpose of the company after the plant is enlarged to reduce the price of fuel gas from \$1.25 to \$1 per thousand feet. The present charge for illuminating gas is \$1.50 per 1,000 feet.

An American Railroad in China.

Moneyed men from the United States have secured a franchise for building a railroad from Hong Kong to Hon Kow, China, a distance of nearly 700 miles. While railroads are necessary to a nation's prosperity, health is still more necessary. A sick man can't make money if there are a thousand railroads. One of the reasons why America is so progressive is the fact that in every drug store is sold Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that celebrated tonic for the weak, appetizer for the dyspeptic and sedative for the nervous. It is taken with great success by thousands of men and women who are run down, pale and weak. It increases the weight and the gain is permanent and substantial.

## PICNIC.

The annual picnic of the Old Mountain Parish will be held in St. Anthony's Benevolent Grove on next Saturday, July 15.

FIRE started in a barn owned by Miss Clara Kline, at Wolfsville, this county, on Saturday evening, and burned off the roof. The whole structure was in imminent danger of destruction, and was saved only by the timely assistance of the neighbors.

The democrats of Emmitsburg District will assemble in primary meeting at Spangler's Opera House, in this place, on Saturday evening, July 22, 1899, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the Democratic County Convention to be held in Frederick city on Saturday, July 29, at which convention delegates to the State Convention will be selected.

Prof. Frank Mayer, York's Scientific Optician, will spend four days with us, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, July 18, 19, 20 and 21, at the Emmitsburg. Prof. Mayer is one of the most competent professors in his line, and carries a complete line of instruments for his business, including the Edison X-Rays. You will do well by consulting him before he leaves. Examinations free. All work guaranteed.

THAT bright and breezy daily journal, the Blue Ridge Zephyr, published at Waynesboro, just over the hills from here—has been enlarged from a six to a seven column paper. The enlargement was made necessary in order to supply the space demanded by the business men of Waynesboro to advertise their business. We congratulate Editor Martin upon the success attained by the Zephyr, and would ask the genial editor over the mountain why he does not allow the Zephyr to blow into our office every day instead of once a year.

Grand Jury in Calvin Smith's Case.

Chief Justice McSherry Wednesday evening instructed the sheriff of Frederick county to summons the grand jury of the February term of court to reconvene in special session on Friday morning at 10 o'clock. They will hear witnesses in the case of Calvin Smith, the young man charged with feloniously assaulting Miss Glens Stauffer, the 15-year-old daughter of Lewis Stauffer, Sunday evening at the home of her parents, near Dublin, Frederick county.

BOYS ARRESTED.

William Manns and Irvin R. Day, aged, respectively, 15 and 14 years, were arrested in Baltimore by Round Sergeant Morhiser and Sergeant Appleby, charged with larceny at Elliott City. The warrants on which they were arrested charges the boys with stealing two pistols, three watches, six spoons, a necklace, a pair of bracelets and \$7 in money from Edward E. Burgess.

The boys were taken to Elliott City Tuesday night by Chief of Police James E. Vansant.

ANNAPOLIS ELECTION.

At the municipal election in Annapolis Monday the entire Democratic ticket was elected without opposition, there being but one ticket. Two votes were given to the Republican candidate, Samuel Jones, who, with other Republican nominees were excluded from the official ballot. In the First ward Henkel, Republican, received one vote; Munroe, Republican, 1 in the Second ward, and Feldmeyer, Republican, 2 in the Third ward. The total vote of Seidewitz, which was 562, shows that little interest was taken in the contest. Counselor Moss received 558 votes.

FISHING FOR HIS LANDLORD.

An amusing sight was witnessed by a number of people on the public square in this place, Wednesday evening. A well known business man was noticed sitting in the door of his place of business, with rod and line in hand, fishing in a puddle of water on the pavement in front of his place of business. He sat there as unconcerned and watched the line as attentively as though he were on the banks of the Monocacy river trying to land a three pound bass. Although he did not catch any fish, he did accomplish the object in view, for his landlord finally came around the corner and caught on to the fishing joke. Will the pavement be repaired?

DROWNED IN A TUB OF WATER.

Hessel Freedman, 15 months old, a daughter of Heiman Freedman, a dairyman on the Eastern Avenue road, near Fifteenth street, Baltimore was drowned Monday about noon in a tub of water. The child had been playing in the yard of her home, and shortly before she was drowned she had gotten a piece of bread from her mother, who was at work in the kitchen. She then returned to the yard, and nothing more was heard or seen of her until five minutes later, when Mrs. Freedman went into the yard and saw the feet of her little one sticking up out of a tub filled with water. The mother pulled the child out and found her dead. It is supposed she fell into the tub while leaning over it. Justice Leysion, of Canton, made an investigation and decided that death was the result of an accident.

HEAVY WAR RECEIPTS.

An indication of the immense receipts of the Government under the war revenue act is given in the statement of the collections in the internal revenue district of Maryland for the fiscal year ended June 30, which was made public Monday by Collector Parlett. The entire receipts for the year were \$3,141,600 30, an increase of \$3,136,057.59 over the previous year and the largest for any year in the history of the office. The increase, it is said, is entirely due to the war revenue law increasing the tax on beer, cigars and tobacco and providing for adhesive documentary and proprietary stamps. Maryland, Delaware, the District of Columbia and Accomac and Northampton counties, Virginia, comprise the internal revenue district of Maryland.

## PERSONALS.

Miss Nellie Eyster is visiting in York and McSherrytown, Pa.

Mr. L. Edwin Motter, of Kansas City, Mo., arrived in town Wednesday evening, and is the guest of his father, Mr. Lewis M. Motter.

Miss Maggie Classen, of Kump's, Carroll county, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Philip J. Snouffer, on Carlisle Street.

Mrs. Leahy Motter has returned home from Frederick.

Mr. Charles Mullen is visiting his parents in this place.

Miss Tullie Lansinger, of Baltimore, is visiting her parents in this place.

Miss Grace Lansinger is visiting in Baltimore.

Mr. E. L. Frizell and wife made a trip to Frederick.

Mr. Ed. Lamar, of Frederick, is the guest of Mr. J. Henry Stokes.

Mr. Frederick Zahn, of Smoketown, Carroll county, is visiting at Mr. Peter J. Harting's.

James H. Schriver, Esq., of Columbus, Ohio, is the guest of Mr. James O. Harbaugh, near town.

Mr. Bernard Baker, of Baltimore, visited his parents in this place.

GREENMOUNT AND VICINITY.

Wheat threshing has begun.

Mrs. H. Crouse, who has been sick, is recovering.

Blackberries are very plentiful and of a fine quality.

We were pleased to see the smiling face of Miss Lizzie Fissel, of Stony Branch, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Dubbs, of Highland township, spent some time with your correspondent last week.

Mr. John McDonnell and family, of Gettysburg, visited Mr. George McDonnell, of this place.

Mr. George Stroup has purchased a new threshing machine.

The roads are in a terrible condition. At some places they are covered with loose stones. Where are the supervisors.

Mr. George Plank broke ground for a new house last week. Mr. George Rhodes, of this place, has the contract. The water in the creeks is getting quite low. A good rain is needed.

FAIRFIELD ITEMS.

Fairfield, July 11.—Mrs. Charles Grey of Union Bridge, Md., is a visitor to this place.

D. B. Musselman, Esq., of Fairfield, had a slight stroke of paralysis last week, his right arm was paralyzed. He is able to be about.

Mr. Joseph Scott, of Highland township, lost a valuable horse last week by death. Spasmodic colic was the cause.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grove are visiting at Gettysburg, being the guests of the steward of the Alms House, Mr. Pennabaker.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Reed, and family, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Stoops, of Highland township.

Mr. B. F. Sanders, wife and family, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Com. Nunnaker, near Emmitsburg, Md.

The post office at Fairfield closes at 8 o'clock. Too early for those who work on farms.

COMMITTED TO MONTEVEUE.

Mrs. Catharine Cornell and her five year old child were taken to Monteverue Hospital at Frederick, this week, by Deputy Sheriff W. H. Ashbaugh. Mrs. Cornell was committed to that institution by Justice Henry Stokes.

Mrs. Cornell is the wife of Mr. Jesse Cornell who resides on the mountain west of this place. Mrs. Cornell was effected with aberration of the mind. Last week she, with her child, was traveling over the country, and at night slept in the open air. Her child was recently burned in a horrible manner, and it was said that she set it on fire, although that statement lacks verification. Mr. Cornell claims he found broken glass in soup, and charged his wife with having intentions of taking his life, which caused him to lay a complaint before the justice of the peace.

AN UGLY BUG.

Mr. Joseph Rowe captured a large and vicious looking bug on Wednesday, which is considered by many persons to be one of the species of "kissing bugs," which have been kissing many people throughout the country. The bug in question was of a dark brown color, with four wings, six legs, two horns and the front part of the head greatly resembled a crab. Whether this was one of the "kissing bugs" or not, is not perfectly clear, owing to the want of a thorough description of the Prionides Crestatus, or the melanolestes pipipes, or whatever else they may be called.

## WORK OF THE STORM.

Lightning Kills Sheep and Strikes a House.—Growing Corn Damaged by the Hail.

This section of the country was visited by a violent rain and hail storm which did considerable damage in this district. In this place the storm was not so severe and very little hail fell, but south of town the storm was heavier and as a result of which the corn fields were greatly damaged.

Yesterday morning a report reached this office to the effect that the lightning struck a flock of sheep belonging to Mr. George W. Miller, who resides on Mr. Andrew Annan's farm in this district. There were fifteen sheep in the flock and fourteen of them were killed.

The lightning struck Mr. Cameron Ohler's house near the Tom's Creek Mill E. Church. The lightning struck the roof and passed down into the bedroom. The plastering was knocked from the wall, a bed was badly splintered and a mattress was set on fire. The bed which was splintered and set on fire, was occupied for several days by Mr. Ohler's wife who had been sick, and who, we are informed, was just able to get out of bed the morning before the lightning struck it. The damage to the house is not heavy. Mr. Ohler's family were in the lower part of the house at the time the lightning struck it, but fortunately they were not stunned or injured in any way. At first they thought the barn had been struck. Judging from reports many corn fields were badly damaged by the hail.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR DAY.

On Tuesday, July 25th, 1899, the Adams County C. E. Union will hold their annual Open Air Assembly and Re-union at Tipton's Park, (Devil's Den,) on the Battlefield of Gettysburg. Arrangements have been made to make this the best meeting yet held. Prof. and Mrs. J. J. Low, of Philadelphia, will have charge of the music and will sing a number of duets during the day. A large choir composed of the best singers in the societies will assist in the music, also a large Orchestra with Prof. H. J. Taylor as director.

A special effort is being made to make the Junior Rally a success. An Orchestra composed entirely of children, with Prof. A. Gardner, as director, will assist in the music at the Junior Rally, with cornet, flute and violins.

A number of eminent speakers have been secured for the day. Rev. H. C. Alleman will deliver the address of welcome. Rev. N. E. Yeiser, of the Guntoor Mission Field, will speak on "Mission Work in India." Rev. C. A. Oliver, State Sup't of Evangelistic Work, will address the Junior Enclave.

Rev. H. N. Koon, President of Lebanon Valley College, of the United Brethren church, will speak on "Christian Citizenship," and Rev. Geo. W. Enders, D. D., will speak on the subject, "I promise to be true to my own Church."

A number of Sunday Schools have decided to attend the Re-union, and all members of Sunday Schools, Epworth Leagues, other Young People's Societies, and everybody interested in work for Young People, are invited to attend.

A LAD DROWNED.

Towers Bennett, a lad about 14 years of age, was drowned near Denton bridge last Thursday morning about half-past 10 o'clock. His father, Charles D. Bennett, lives on a farm of J. Dukes Downes, two miles east of Denton. A brother of Towers accompanied his aunt in a vehicle to Denton. Shortly after they left Levin Williams, of Federalburg, was hailed by Towers Bennett for a ride to Denton, claiming that his mother wanted him to make some purchases for her. Soon after reaching town he joined some boys and went to a place popular with swimmers known as the Horn. At this point the water is deep and, because of a strong current, somewhat dangerous. Bennett knew nothing of this and was soon over his head and unable to save himself from the force of the current. The other boys ran for help, but it was fully 20 minutes before any one reached the place. Just at this time the B. C. and A. steamer Joppa was nearing the wharf and stopped at the point where the boy was drowned, but their efforts to find the body were futile. It was not recovered until the afternoon. Hardly a summer passes that a drowning accident does not occur near the steamboat wharf.

AN INHUMANE FARMER.

Just when and to what extent a man is justified in taking the law in his own hands, will very likely be determined in the courts, as the outcome of an adventure of three small lads, near Hanover, the other day. The three boys, who reside on Carlisle street, went bathing in a small stream, near town, and the owner of the premises observing them, hastened to the spot, armed with a heavy wagon whip. Two of the boys, with their clothing in their hands started to run, and one of them, tripping and falling, was severely beaten on the naked body by the irate farmer. The farmer then went back and called to the third boy to come out of the water. As soon as he was within reach the farmer proceeded to lash his naked body with the whip. The beaten boys, aged 10 and 13 years, returned home, their bodies bearing evidence of their brutal treatment in welts and bruises that caused great indignation in all to whom they were shown. The friends of the family are urging the father to invoke the law's redress, and the result will probably be interesting legal proceedings.—Hagerstown Herald.

Over 80 licenses were issued in Cumberland, Monday, under the new city ordinance. Farmers selling meat from their own wagons, who are taxed \$3, and merchants whose delivery wagons are taxed \$5 for one horse and \$10 for two horses, talk of testing the validity of the ordinance. The ordinance is especially aimed at city concerns which open week-branch stores there, requiring them to pay heavy license.

## KILLED BY LIGHTNING.

A storm of unusual severity passed over Chestertown on 3 o'clock last Saturday evening, and Earl D. Simpners, one of the most popular and promising young men of the town, was killed by lightning. Young Simpners, with Edward Jones, was diving from the Chester River Steamboat Company's wharf. The distant thunder had been heard, but there was no sign of an immediate storm. The swimmer had mounted a pile 12 feet high for the purpose of making a dive and as he stood poised for the plunge the fatal flash came from a comparatively clear sky and the young man fell to the wharf dead. His companion and a teamster and four horses that stood scarcely 20 feet away were shocked, but in no degree stunned by the current. A number of workmen at the spot and as they raised the dead boy a second terrific shock came, stunning them all slightly. The face, body and legs of the victim of the lightning were discolored and his bathing suit badly mangled. The pile on which he stood was splintered and the wharf damaged by the fatal current. Young Simpners was in the eighteenth year of his age, and was a son of John H. Simpners a prominent citizen of Chestertown. He was an accomplished musician and a student of Washington College. He was a brother of Dr. Harry G. Simpners, of Bayview Asylum, Baltimore, and the youngest of four sons. The second shock, which closely followed the fatal flash, affected a number of persons in the business sections of the town. Following the electric-light wires, the current passed through a number of offices and stores, burning conductors, and Mr. Harry Riskey, a student in the law office of William M. Slay was partially stunned. Mrs. W. Frank Hines, Miss Jennie Hines and Miss Cora Emory, who sat on their back porch, overlooking the river, and about 200 yards from where young Simpners was killed, were so severely stunned by the bolt that for several minutes they could not speak.

BATTLE WITH TRAMPS.

Residents of South Cumberland had a lively running battle with six vicious tramps Monday evening. The men attacked Thomas Gray, a Baltimore and Ohio yard conductor, who refused to give them money, but had invited them into his home to eat. Calls for help brought at least 50 men, including railroaders, who pursued the tramps, and one, John L. Reynolds, aged 28, of Portsmouth, Va., was felled with a brick. He lay unconscious bleeding on the railroad track and was later taken into custody. Three other tramps were caught later in the yard at the East End Hotel, after one had drawn a knife and defied a multitude of at least 500 excited men, who shouted "Get a rope." "Lynch them!" and made other ugly demonstrations. The police were rushed in quickly to prevent a lynching. The streets were jammed by people and the excitement was intense. The fourth man was caught in a car under sacks of bran. The other two tramps escaped after being pursued three miles by officers and civilians. Reynolds, who sold pencils, has an honorable discharge from Company L, Fourth Virginia Volunteers, and also papers to show that he worked as a driller in the Norfolk Navy Yard. He was arrested in Cuba and was confined in a hospital from injuries sustained in a fall from a wagon train.

J. F. BATEMAN'S SUICIDE.

Joseph Franklin Bateman, attorney at law, aged 47, shot himself in the region of the heart Friday night and died from the wound. The deed was done while he was alone in a room in the Moreland Block, Easton, Md., where he had his law offices. Mr. Bateman had been suffering for some days and had been kept in his room with an acute attack of dysentery. It is believed that the physical trouble brought on nervous depression, ending in temporary mania, and suicide, and that this led to an irrevocable suicide. Mr. Bateman was the son of the late Col. Henry E. Bateman. He succeeded Hon. Charles H. Gibson as State's Attorney for Talbot county, served four years and declined a re-nomination. Mr. Bateman ranked among the foremost men of the Talbot bar. He had a fine legal mind and was thoroughly trained in the principles and practice of law. He was counsel in some of the most important cases tried in the courts of that circuit after his admission to the bar, and his advice in real estate law, conveyancing and equity matters in general was frequently sought by other lawyers. He was also a favorite socially.

"Circumstances Alter Cases."

In cases of dyspepsia, nervousness, catarrh, rheumatism, eruptions, etc., the circumstances may be altered by purifying and enriching the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Good appetite and good digestion, strong nerves and perfect health take the place of these diseases. Hood's Sarsaparilla is America's Greatest Medicine and the best that money can buy.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, sick headache.

THE TRAMP PLAGUE.

A Norfolk and Western Railroad freight train Tuesday carried to Hagerstown 65 tramps, who were crowded in a box car with a horse. They were so numerous that the trainmen were afraid of them, so they left them in the car undisturbed until the suburbs of Hagerstown were reached, when they were ordered out. The tramps spread in all directions, and the policemen sent their hands full for the day. One tramp had a healthy arm in splints, claiming it was broken. He had no trouble in begging alms until the officers discovered the deception, when he fled.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers Benefit permanently. They lend gentle assistance to nature, causing no pain or weakness, permanently curing constipation and liver ailments. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

You can't cure dyspepsia by dieting. Eat good, wholesome food, and plenty of it.—Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests food without aid from the stomach, and is made to cure. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

THOMAS ROADS, Centerfield, O., writes: "I suffered from piles seven or eight years. No remedy gave me relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, less than a box of which permanently cured me." Scalding, itching, perfectly harmless. Beware of counterfeits. T. E. Zimmerman & Co.

Try Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to be shaken into the shoes. Your feet feel swollen, nervous and hot, and get tired easily. If you have smarting feet or tight shoes try Allen's Foot-Ease. It cools the feet and makes walking easy. Cures swollen feet, ingrowing nails, blisters and callous spots. Relieves corns and bunions of all pain and gives rest and comfort. Try today. Price 25c. All druggists and shoe stores for 25c. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.

Edited by A. E. WISHNUP.

The Journal of Education is now in its twenty-fifth year, and is recognized as a leader among educational journals. Its articles are contributed by the best educational writers of the day specially for the Journal. Weekly, \$2.50 a year. Five months for \$1.00. Samples free, may 5 f.

HAIL IN HARBAUGUS VALLEY.

Wednesday afternoon between 3 and 4 o'clock a sharp thunderstorm swept over Sabillasville, accompanied by a heavy fall of hail, which has done great damage to corn, oats, potatoes, etc. Fortunately the wheat harvest has been gathered and suffered no harm. The ground was covered with hail, and in places it could be gathered by the bucketful. The splendid crop of apples in the orchards has no doubt been seriously injured, and also foliage of shade trees.

## SENTENCED TO DEATH.

In the Frederick Court on last Friday Armstrong Taylor, colored, charged with the murder of Dora Rosenfeld, was found guilty by the jury and the court sentenced him to be hung.

The two negroes were taken into the court when the session opened, at 9.30 o'clock, and were interested listeners throughout the day. Taylor lost his manner of indifference and all day sat with his elbows on his knees and with his chin resting in his left hand, eagerly listening to every word of the damaging evidence offered against him. Brown kept up his incessant fanning with his old hat. The Sheriff, with several deputies, never left them.

State's Attorney Kilgour, of Montgomery county, from which county the trial had been removed to Frederick, spoke to the jury for about 10 minutes, briefly going over the testimony as adduced, which he said was too fresh in the jury's mind to require him to go into detail, and concluded by asking for a verdict of murder in the first degree. He was followed by Mr. Willard, for the defense, who quoted law on circumstantial evidence, and devoted his time to impressing upon the minds of the jury the possibility of a doubt. Mr. Fechtig, his colleague, made a similar appeal for the prisoner.

State's Attorney Hinks, of Frederick, in a fine argument of about an hour, closed the case.

The court then instructed the jury as to the form of the verdict they could render, and at 4.57 o'clock by the court clock the case was given to the jury. Five minutes later they had returned from their room and were in their seats again, and in response to the usual question announced that their verdict was "guilty of murder in the first degree."

The prisoner, with his eyes on the jury, sat apparently unmoved.

In a solemn and impressive manner, Judge McSherry said: "Armstrong Taylor have you anything to say why the sentence of death should not be passed upon you?" Slightly raising his chin from his left hand, where it had rested most of the time, with a shake of the head, he said "No." The chief justice then said, "You have been convicted of a foul, brutal and bloody murder. The verdict was eminently fit and proper, and a safe guarantee of speedy justice being meted out. Don't delude yourself with hopes of executive clemency, but prepare your soul for a new trial, when you will face and appear before a celestial judge."

"Hearken ye, Armstrong Taylor; the sentence of the court is that you shall be taken from here to the jail whence you came, and from there to the jail of Montgomery county, and there confined until the day, which will be designated by the Governor, when you shall be taken thence to the place of execution in said county and be hanged by the neck until you are dead. May God have mercy on your soul."

The prisoner, after sentence was pronounced, stood up while he was manacled to Brown. They were both taken out the back entrance, followed by a crowd, but the Sheriff had a strong party of deputies and the crowd was kept back. The verdict must have had a terrible effect upon the prisoner, for when they came out of the courtroom they were soaking with perspiration, streams coming down their faces and necks.

The trial of Alfred Brown, charged with the murder of Louis Rosenfeld, was taken up in the Circuit Court for Frederick county, on Tuesday morning.

Freezing Weather in July.

Would cause great discomfort and loss, but fortunately it is seldom known. A vast amount of misery is caused at this season, however, by impoverished blood, poor appetite and generally debility. These conditions may be remedied by enriching the blood and toning the stomach with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This medicine seems to put new life into the whole physical system, simply because of its wonderful power to purify, enrich and vitalize the blood, create an appetite and invigorate the digestive functions. We advise you to get a bottle and try it if you are not feeling just right. It will do you more good than a six weeks vacation. It is the best medicine money can buy.

A FARMER STRUCK BY A TRAIN.

The double team of Henry F. Bair, a farmer living at the edge of Hanover, Pa., was struck by the westbound Western Maryland express train, at the York road crossing Tuesday morning. Both horses were instantly killed, and the wagon, loaded with milk cans, was wrecked. Mr. Bair was hurled a great distance, his right leg was broken, and his spine seriously injured. He has been unconscious ever since the accident, and is suffering from compression of the brain.

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The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinal in nature, and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal lax

