SHARPSBURG ENTERPRISE.

VOL. 3—NO. 19. SHARPSBURG, WASHINGTON COUNTY, MD., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1881. $1.50 PER YEAR.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care.
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We have added several fonts of WOOD and METAL TYPE to our establishment, and are now prepared to print
SALE-BILLS, DODGERS, CIRCULARS, BILL-HEADS, LETTER-HEADS, ENVELOPES BUSINESS CARDS, &c., &c.,
in the best manner, promptly, and at lowest prices. Call upon us for this kind of work and see how well we can suit you.

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School Books
—FROM—
EDWARDS & CO.,
(Near the Public Square,)
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LUMBER OF ALL KINDS!
—Consisting of—
Boards—Dressed and Rough, Siding, Flooring, Joist, Rafters, Scantling, Shingles, Roofing and Plastering, Lathes, Door and Window Frames, Sash, Shutters, Blinds and Moulding of all descriptions—all at the very lowest
Office—One door west of C. V. R. R. Depot, West Franklin Street, Hagerstown.
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JACOB ROESSNER,
Wholesale and Retail
BAKER AND CONFECTIONER,
S. E. COR. PUBLIC SQUARE.
Parties furnished with Ornamented Cakes and Ice Cream at the shortest notice. Pure Candies of our own manufacture constantly on hand. oct 1-1y

ADORN THE GRAVES OF THE DEAD
Hagerstown Marble Works.
D. B. STOUFFER,
No. 28 South Potomac Street,
HAGERSTOWN, MD.
Monuments, Headstones, Tombs and Marble Work of all Kinds for Cemeteries.
Also, a full line of
SLATE, MANTELS, URNS, &C., &C.
All parties visiting Hagerstown are requested to call and examine our prices and stock. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.
oct4-1y

M. EINSTINE,
The Little Man Around the Corner
Has the largest combined stock of Fall and Winter Clothing ever exhibited under one roof in Hagerstown. Attractions that will dazzle the eye.
Men's, Youth's Boy's and Childrens' Clothing
Cheaper than anything yet sold in this town.
Men's Cotton Worsted Suits as low as $5.50.
Men's Cassimere Suits from $10.00 up.
Youth's Suits from $5 00 "
Boy's Suits as low as $4 50 "
Children's Suits at $3 50
Overcoats.
Men's common Overcoats at $4.00
Men's fine Overcoats from $10 to $20.
Youth's Overcoats from $3.50 up
Boy's Overcoats from $3.00 "
Every Style and Pattern warranted to fit and give satisfaction!
Boots and Shoes.
Men's Shoes from $1.50 to $2.50.
Men's fine Boots at $3.50.
Also a full line of
HATS, TRUNKS, VALISES and UMBRELLAS
Kept constantly on hand, with a full assortment of Gents Furnishing Goods, comprising all the latest styles.
Don't forget the "Little Man," who is to sell cheap.
No 3 NORTH POTOMAC ST.
1880. 1y.

DR. OELLIG & PFOUTZ'S
—CELEBRATED—
TONIC ELIXIR!
THE HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.
During thirty-five years, Dr. Oellig has been using this Elixir in his private practice. He is one of the most successful physicians in the State of Pennsylvania. His practice has been extensive—all kinds of diseases have come under his notice, and wherever and whenever he has used this remedy, has found it to answer his purpose. Indeed, so reliable and beneficial has he found it to be in curing certain diseases, that he has kindly placed within the reach of the public. So that all who are suffering from diseases may take it and regain their health. It will cure
Dyspepsia, Sick Head-ache, Liver Complaint, Habitual Costiveness, Cramps in the Stomach, Gravel, Diseases of the Skin, General Debility, or Weakness caused by Excess, Imprudence or Exposure and all Nervous Affections.
It is invaluable as a Tonic. It will impart strength to the system, purify the blood and restore the loss of appetite. It is also certain to remove all obstructions to the regular course of nature in females, purifying the complexion and giving elasticity to the spirits.
Also a sure remedy for the diseases of Green Sickness or Chlorosis, Leuchorrhea or Whites, Womb Complaint or Falling of the Womb, &c. But like all remedies of this class should be used with caution by Married Ladies. This Elixir is composed of Pure Herbs, and all that used it will perceive that the combination is powerful and yet harmless to the constitution. It is impossible for diseases to withstand this formidable remedy. Diseases are forced to leave the system.
One Hundred Dollars Reward will be given to any person who will produce any medicine that will effect a more speedy and perfect cure of the diseases herein mentioned.
DR. PFOUTZ'S CERTIFICATES.
MARTINSBURG W. VA. May 17, 1876.
Dr. Pfoutz, Dear Sir:—Having been afflicted for a long time with Dyspepsia and a general prostration of my nervous system, and having used a great many different medicines, without experiencing any material relief, I was induced by your agent of this place to try a bottle of your Tonic Elixir, and found great relief before I had used half a bottle and I now firmly believe it will effect a permanent cure.
A married lady who is not willing to have her name published states: "Tongue cannot tell what I suffered from a debilitating Whites and down bearing of Womb. I tried all sorts of remedies and physicians and still did not get cured. The best physicians only gave me temporary relief. I continued in this way until I was compelled to keep my bed more than half the time. I was recommended to try your Elixir, which I did. I am now fully restored to health to the great joy of myself and husband." We could procure quite a number of this class of certificates, but for obvious reasons they would not, of course, allow their names to be published.
Hedgesville, Berkeley Co., W. Va, July 27, 1871. Dr. Pfoutz, Gentlemen: I have been suffering for fifteen years past with great pain in my back and side, fullness of my chest, &c. I took a few of your Bilious Pills which cured me entirely, and I can safely recommend them to any afflicted in the same way. Yours truly,
MARY KREEZER.
SHARPSBURG, WASHINGTON CO. MD. April 10th, 1879.
To Whom it may Concern, I hereby certify that I have been ailing for years with Chronic Diarrhœa, I have tried a number of doctors and all patent medicines and none done me any good until I called at G. F. Smith's drug store, and purchased a bottle of Drs. Oellig's & Pfoutz's Tonic Elixir, and by the aid of two bottles of said Elixir I was entirely cured.
NOAH KRETZER.
For sale by G. F. SMITH, Sharpsburg, and BLEW & LUCAS, Potomac St., near the Market, Hagerstown, Md.

TEN PER CENT
Deducted from the amount of every purchase of
Clothing
made of us between now and January 1st, 1881.
This applies to all departments,
Men, Youths, Boys and Children
As our prices always were and are now marked in
PLAIN FIGURES
(not signs representing figures.)
Every Customer is the gainer over those who bought earlier in the season.
B. R. HILLMAN & CO.,
(strictly "One Price" Clothiers)
166 W. BALTIMORE ST.,
Baltimore, - Md.

DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

POND'S EXTRACT.
The Wonder of Healing.
IT STOPS ALL HEMORRHAGES.
It Cures all Inflammatory Diseases.
For Hemorrhages it is the greatest stanch of bleeding in existence.
For Piles, Blind, Bleeding, or Itching, it is the greatest known remedy.
For Burns, Scalds, Wounds, Bruises, and Sprains, it is unequaled—stopping pain, and healing in a marvelous manner.
For Inflamed and Sore Eyes.—Its effect upon these delicate organs is simply marvelous. It can be used without the slightest fear of harm.
For Catarrh.—It cures the most obstinate cases in an incredibly brief time.
It is 'the Ladies' Friend.'—All female complaints yield to its wondrous power.
For Ulcers, Old Sores, or Open Wounds.—Its action upon these is most remarkable. The most obstinate cases are cured.
For Rheumatism.—There are in our possession remarkable testimonials of cures of rheumatism in its various stages.
Earache, Sore Throat, Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache, Bites of Insects, Sore Feet, Chilblains, and all diseases of an inflammatory character are certainly cured by Pond's Extract.

POND'S EXTRACT.
MEDICAL TESTIMONIALS.
HEYWOOD SMITH, M. D., M. R. C. P., &c., &c. &c., of the Hospital for Women in Soho square, London, writing to "The Lancet," under date of Aug. 23, 1879, says: "POND'S EXTRACT is a good preparation. I have used it for sometimes with Dr. Bloomfield's money with marked benefit in cases of passive uterine hemorrhage."
Dr. A. E. Sumner of Brooklyn, N. Y., writes in the *Medical Union*: "Out of 109 cases of Egyptian Ophthalmia, 109 cases were cured by POND'S EXTRACT."
Dr. H. G. Preston, of Brooklyn, N. Y.: "I know of no remedy so generally useful in a family."
Dr. Bering, a physician of national reputation, says: "This medicine comprises the virtues of Aconite and Arnica, and contains a toxic property which renders it immensely superior to both."
Dr. Arthur Gulinness, F. R. C. S., of England, says: "I have prescribed POND'S EXTRACT for Hemorrhages of various kinds, for Hemorrhoids, and for affections of the eyes, and also in Rheumatic inflammatory swelling of the joints, with great success."
Also supported by the following able physicians:
Dr. Okie, Dr. A. Freeman, Dr. Thayer, Dr. Bernard of England, Dr. Haberly, M. R. C. S., of England, Dr. Cheverton, F. C. S., of England.
Caution!—POND'S EXTRACT is sold *only* in bottles with the name blown in the glass. It is unsafe to use other articles with our directions. Insist on having POND'S EXTRACT. Refuse all imitations and substitutes.
SPECIAL PREPARATIONS OF POND'S EXTRACT COMBINED WITH THE PUREST AND MOST DELICATE PERFUMES FOR LADIES' BOUDOIR.

POND'S EXTRACT, 50c, $1.00 and $1.75			
Toilet Cream	1.00	Catarrh Cure	75
Beautifier	50	Plaster	25
Lip Salve	25	Inhaler (Glass 50c)	1.00
Toilet Soap (3 cks)	50	Nasal Syringe	25
Ointment	50	Medicated Paper	25

OUR NEW PAMPHLET WITH HISTORY OF OUR PREPARATIONS, SENT FREE ON APPLICATION TO
POND'S EXTRACT CO.,
14 West 14. Street, New York.
Sold by Dealers.

G. F. SMITH,
DRUGGIST & PHARMACIST,
SHARPSBURG, MD.
Respectfully call the attention to his Stock of
DRUGS AND CHEMICALS, PAINTS OILS, PATENT MEDICINES, FANCY ARTICLES, &c.
HOSTETTER'S AND HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED BITTERS, WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS, SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, AYERS COMPOUND CATHARTIC PILLS JAYNE'S SANATIVE PILLS, SELLER'S LIVER PILLS RADWAY'S PILLS, PIERCE'S PELLETS, BULL'S CELEBRATED COUGH SYRUPS, SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY,
The Greatest Blood Purifier in the world. Also Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a certain and speedy cure for all diseases peculiar to the female sex. In fact all popular patent medicines of the day kept constantly on hand. Pure Concentrated Essence of Cinnamon, Lemon, Peppermint in large bottles, Flavoring Extracts of all kinds, Pure Ground Pepper, Cayenne, Cinnamon, Cloves, Allspices—all freshly ground by myself.
PAINTS AND OILS,
make a specialty, keep constantly on hand a full line, and mix them to order in any quantity or color to suit purchaser.
FANCY ARTICLES, SOAPS, POMADES, COSMETICS, &c., in variety.
G. F. SMITH
Physicians presciptions carefully compounded at all hours. sep27-1y

D. SMITH & SONS,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Of the Latest Styles and at Bottom Prices.
The subscribers are prepared to keep constantly on hand Men's, Women's Misses and Children's BOOTS, GAITERS and SHOES of all varieties, which will be sold at low rates as can be had at any house in town. Come and examine our Stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined not to be surpassed in price or quality of goods. *Liberal discounts made for cash.*
Boots and Shoes made to order of the best material and finest styles at low prices
Repairing done promptly and neatly.
Those wishing anything in our line should not fail to give us a call. All work guaranteed. Very Respectfully,
D. SMITH & SONS.
sep27 1y

THIS PAPER may be found on file at Geo. P. Rowell & Co's Newspaper Advertising Bureau (10 Spruce St.), where advertising contracts may be made for it in NEW YORK.

THAT IS SO.

It is said that Truth is gold—
That is so!
That it yields an hundred fold;
That its champions win the prize
Which endures and never dies—
That is so!

It is said that Sin brings pain—
That is so!
That its work is loss, not gain;
That it kills the soul, and brings
Not balm, but many stings—
That is so!

It is said that Goodness thrives—
That is so!
That it blesses human lives;
That at last, when earth has flown,
It shall gain a starry crown—
That is so!

Life is transient at the best—
That is so!
But, with goodness for our guest,
Truth shall guide us to the prize
That endures and never dies—
That is so!

LITTLE BESSIE.

"Cars stop twenty minutes for refreshments," called out Conductor Richardson at Allen's Junction.

Then, as the train came to a dead halt, he jumped down upon the station platform, ran along to the front of the long line of passenger cars, and, swinging himself up in the cab, said to the engineer:

"Frank, I want you to come back with me to the first passenger coach and see a little girl that I hardly know what to make of."

The engineer nodded, without speaking, deliberately wiped his oily, greasy hands in a bunch of "waste," took a look at his grimy, dusty face in a narrow little mirror that hung beside a steam gauge, pulled off his short frock, put on a coat, changed his little greasy black cap for a soft felt hat—taking these "dress up" articles from the tender box, where the engineer always has something stowed away for an emergency, and went back to the coach, as requested. He entered the coach and made his way to the seat where the kind-hearted conductor sat talking to a bright-looking little girl dressed in a woman's shawl and bonnet.

Several of the passengers were grouped around the seat, evidently much interested in the child, who wore a sad, prematurely old countenance, but seemed to be neither timid nor confused.

"Here is the engineer," said the conductor, kindly, as Frank approached.

She held up her hand to him, with a winsome smile breaking over her pinched little face, and said:

"My papa was an engineer before he became sick and went to live on a farm in Montana. He is dead and mamma is dead. She died first, before Susie and Willie. My papa used to tell me that after he should be dead there would be no one to take care of me, and then I must get on the cars and go to his old home in Vermont. And he said, if the conductor wouldn't let me ride because I hadn't any ticket, I must ask for the engineer, and tell him I was James Kendrick's little girl, and that he used to run on the M—— and G—— road."

The pleading blue eyes were now full of tears; but she did not cry after the manner of children in general.

Engineer Frank now quickly stooped down and kissed her very tenderly; and then, as she brushed the tears away from her own eyes, he said:

"Well, my dear, so you are little Bessie Kendrick? It's my opinion a merciful providence guided you on board this train."

Then turning around to the group of passengers, he went on:

"I knew Jim Kendrick, the father of this little girl, well. He was a man of ten thousand. When I first came to Indiana—before I got acclimated—I was sick a great part of the time, so that I could not work and I got homesick and discouraged. Couldn't keep my board bill paid up—not to mention my doctor's bill—and I didn't much care whether I lived or died.

"One day when the pay car came along and the men were getting their monthly wages, there wasn't a cent coming to me, for I hadn't been free from the ague nor worked an hour for the last month.

I felt so 'blue' that I sat down on a pile of railroad ties and leaned my elbows on my knees, with my head in my hands and cried like a great boy out of sheer homesickness and discouragement.

Pretty soon one of the railway men came along and said, in a voice that sounded like sweet music in my ears, for I hadn't found much real sympathy out there, although the boys were all good to me in their way:

"You've been having a rough time of it and you must let me help you out."

"I looked up, and there stood Jim Kendrick, with his month's pay in his hand. He took out from the roll of bills a $20 note and held it out to me.

I knew he had a sick wife and two or three childred, and that he had a hard time of it to pull through from month to month, so I said, half ashamed of the tears that were still streaming down my face, 'indeed I cannot take the money. You need every cent yourself.'

"Indeed you will take it man," said he. "You'll be all right in a few weeks and then you can pay it back. Now come home with me to supper and see the babies; it will do you good."

"I took the bank note and accepted the invitation, and after that went to his house frequently until he moved away, and I gradually lost sight of him. I returned the loan, but it was impossible to repay the good that little act of kindness did me, and I rather guess Jim Kendrick's little girl will not want for anything if I can help it."

Then turning again to the child, whose blue eyes were wide open enough now, the engineer said to her:

"I'll take you home with me, Bessie dear, when we get off to Wayne. My wife will fix you up, and we'll write and find out whether these Vermont relations really want you or not. If they do, Mary or I shall go on with you. But if they don't care much about having you, you shall stay with us and be our little girl, for we have none of our own. You look very much like your father, God bless his memory."

Just then the Eastern train whistled,

"All aboard!" was shouted. Engineer Frank vanished out of the car door and went forward to his engine, wiping his eyes on his coat sleeve, while the conductor and sympathetic passengers could not suppress the tears this touching episode evoked during the twenty minutes stop at Allen's Junction.

A Place Full of Electricity.

Virginia City is a most dangerous place to be out of a dark night. Not only the whole Comstock lode, but every lamp post is liable to be heavily charged with electricity. An unwary man, wandering homeward with confused brain and unsteady gait, runs an awful risk of being blown as high as Franklin's kite; and if he ventures to take the courage on his own doorstep and play with his iron latch key he may be immediately resolved into his constituent elements. Such an unfortunate succeeded, a few nights ago, in extracting sparks from iron door frames and from the tops of the hydrants. On looking at the iron flagstaff on the top of Mount Davidson he found that about the top of it was visible a large and brilliant corona of light. In two or three places on the steel wire guys by which the flagstaff is stayed, were seen small but bright balls of light. These appeared to glide up and down, and occasionally disappeared for some seconds, but that at the top of the staff remained constantly in view, though it was observed to contract and expand. On brushing the sleeve of his coat with his hand the gentleman observed that sparks were produced similar to those seen in stroking the back of a cat.

Great Riches.

Roeloff von Baren, a Hollander, who has resided in New Haven with his wife and child for six months, has fallen heir to an immense fortune by the death of his great grand uncle, Heinrich Speer, of Rotterdam, who bequeaths him his property. Last week Heinrich von Barren, half brother to Roeloff, came direct to New Haven from Rotterdam, accompanied by Wm. A. Beach the New York lawyer, and, Roeloff says, told him of his good fortune, and offered him $25,000 in cash if he would make him manager of his estates. This offer was refused and Roeloff has since received letters from the Mayor of Rotterdam and two notaries who drew up the will, informing him that the estate left him is estimated to be between twenty-five and forty millions. It is said the property is an accumulation of several generations and includes, besides an immense amount of real and personal property, two ship yards and a fleet of 70 vessels. Von Baren is about thirty-five years of age, and says he was formerly a Catholic priest, entering upon that calling at the wish of his father and other relatives, but after serving three years renounced his religion against their wishes. He further says that in an altercation with his half-brother over the matter he was stabbed, and drawing his own knife killed his step-brother in self-defense. Acting under the advice of the authorities he went to London, where he married an English woman and lived under the name of Johann Speer, a name he had retained in this country. When he arrived in New Haven he was penniless, and his appeals for aid to his relatives being disregarded, and unable to get work, he has lived mainly on charity.

The Other Fellow's Sin.

[illegible] other people. Even a child can do that. A Boston Sunday school superintendent tells of an experience of his in support of this truth.

One Sunday he found in his school a class of urchins recently gathered in from the street, without a teacher for the day; so he took them in hand. He came right down to first principles, and talked of sin and salvation. One of his pointed questions was. "Is there any sinner in this class?" Instantly the answer came from one of the brightest of the boys, who pointed to another boy at the end of the seat, and said:

"Yes, that feller down there." That boy was more outspoken than he would have been if he had been longer in the school; but his mode of judging was much that of those long under Christian training. There is no sorrow like our sorrow; and no sin like—"that feller's down there."

Words of Wisdom.

It is more easy to be wise for others than for ourselves.

A man must have a very bad opinion of himself, not to be willing to appear what he really is.

To know how to listen is a great art; it is to know how to gain instruction from every one.

Is it not strange that some men hath vice and are vicious, love virtue and do not follow it?

The human mind is like a vast firmament lighted on all sides by stars of different magnitudes.

A man may be said to know thoroughly only what he can correctly communicate to others.

To Stop Bleeding.

It is said that bleeding from a wound, on man or beast, may be stopped by a mixture of wheat flour and common salt, in equal parts, bound on with a cloth. If the bleeding be profuse, use a large quantity, say from one to three pints. It may be left on for hours or even days, if necessary. The person who gave us this recipe says: "In this manner I saved the life of a horse, which was bleeding from a wounded artery, the bleeding ceased in five minutes after the application.