SHARPSBURG, WASHINGTON COUNTY, MD., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1881.

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Jno. F. A. Remly, TTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICIT- the young man. La or in Chancery. Office: Near the Washington County Depot, and opposite the res- | swered, with affected carelessness. idence of Dr. Mason, Hagerstown, Md. Nov4-ly.

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He bas unusual attractions in MEN'S, BOYS' and CHILDREN'S Wear. Handsome Patterns, Desirable Styles and at Reasonable Prices.

at \$4, \$6, \$8, \$10, \$12. \$15 and \$20. Men's Business and Dress Suits from \$6 to \$12! Aushed boily. My Boys' Department contains the choicest of this Season's Novelties for Dress. School, and Play use, at marvelously low ought to be glad to have found me out in prices. A special invitation is extended to time," she said. parents to examine my stock and compare prices. Wilb my Clothing, I also carry a ly.

BOOTS AND SHOES! Men's Shoes. \$1.25 to \$2.50. am !" Men's Coarse Boots...... \$2.50 up. Men's Fine Boots...... \$3.75.

Hate, Trunks, Valises and Umbrellas, always in stock, with a full assortment of along the grassy meadow path. GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, comprising all the Latest Styles and at he said, in a more subdued tone. Prices to suit all. Respectfully, M. EINSTEIN NO 3 NORTH POTOMAC ST.

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RESTAURANT If you want a good Drink

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MARTIN STEVENS, Under Lyceum Hall, Nov4-ly. Hagerstown, Md.

WHEbest in the world, and a full line of PAINT BRUSHES FOR BALB DY J. M. BAYER,

Opposite the Barket House, Nov4-17. you keep on with me down this path, or !

THE CONQUEROR WORM.

BY EDGAR A. POE.

Lol'tis a gala night Within the lonesome latter years! An angel throng, bewinged, bedight In veils, and drowned in tears, Sit in a theatre to see A play of hopes and fears, While the orchestra breathes fitfully The music of the spheres.

Mimes, in the form of God, on high, Mutter and mumble low, And bither and thither fly-Mere puppers they, who come and go At bidding of vast formless things That shift the scenery to and fro, Flapping from out their Condor wings Invisible Wo!

That motley drama-Oh! be sure It shall not be forgot! With its phantom chased forevermore, By a crowd that seize it not, Through a circle that ever returneth it To the self same spot, And much of Madness and more of Sin,

And Horror the soul of the plot. But see, amid the mimic rout A crawling shape intrude! A blood red thing that writhes from out The scenic solitude!

The mimes become its food, And the angels sob at vermin fangs In human gore imbued.

Out-out are the lights-out all! And over each quivering form, The curtain, a funeral pall, Comes down with the rush of a storm And the angels, all pallid and wan, Uprising, unveiling, affirm That the play is the tragedy "Man," And its hero the "Conqueror Worm."

TWO SECRETS.

BY SUSAN ARCHER WEISS. "You don't mean it, Hetty?"

Loyd Sutton, a good-looking, manly that she might desire. Jehu Tent, No. 22, I. O. R.-Meets every young fellow, leaning on the half-open field-gate, looked earnestly in the face of longed for mere worldly pleasures; but for yourself-don't !" the young girl on the opposite side of the

> "I am, not accustomed to saying what I don't mean."

He made no answer. Hetty scratched TTORNEYS AT LAW AND SOLIC- upon the trunk of the beech-tree which ning she had ever spent. itors in Chancery. Office: Mealey's overshadowed them. Suddenly she discovover the initials L. S. and H. W.—the lat- prospects. She turned with a species of "Hetty, you are going to be another ter her own-cut in the beech-bark. She loathing from the man she had promised man's wife." TTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICIT- hastily withdrew her hand, and threw to wed, any her heart went out more and "Never, Loyd, never! I was wrong-

"Do you remember what you said to me,

"Something foolish, I dare say," she an-"You told me you loved me," he said, i

a low voice. Hetty stooped and plucked a sprig of

intently examining the blossoms. "And only discovered your mistake when this rich popinjay from the city made

his appearance," said Loyd, bitterly. She looked up with a flash of her dark him." eyes. She knew very well that she was doing something unworthy of her, and that we loved each other." Frederick City, Md. lowering herself in Loyd's opinion, as well

"I have a right to like or dislike whom eyes." I please," she said, hautily.

He seized an unlucky grasshopper which at that moment lighted near his hand, and savagely crushed it to death. Hetty looked at him in surprise. It was so unlike Loyd to deliberately burt anything. "You are cruel !" she said, indignantly.

"Not half so cruel as you. Hetty, I had no idea you were so heartless and mercena-Overcoats of the Most Fashionable Designs | .. "

The word escaped him unawares. Hetty

"If that is your opinion of me, you

"Perhaps I ought," he retorted, bitter- night." "Then I hope you will be satisfied—as I | the tremulously.

lawn dress and turned sway. Loyd passed believe his heart is broken, and that he

"I didn't mean to offend you, Hetty,"

"I am not offended. I don't in the least | propped up against a book." care for your opinion of me," replied Hetty, biting her lip and turning away her me." face that he might not see the tears in her

They had reached a point where the to see." pathway branched right and left, and com- Sue was bardly out of the room, when eyes, "I knew that all the while, dear .ing along the latter was a portly, fashion- Hetty heard a well-known step in the hall, You see, I read the note you left on the ably-dressed middle-aged man, twisting a and the next moment Loyd himself enter- table, telling your mother that the pain Screwing a nose on the Devil, put-Meal cane, with which he was decapitating the ed. Instinctively she had drawn back, was such that you could not wait till totall weeds and field daisies. On catching and the great book-case screened her from morrow to take her to town-must go at

trouble you further, Mr. Sutton," said leaned back with closed eyes, and seeing there. Then I knew what the laudanum Hetty, with an air of great dignity, as she him thus she was struck with the change was for." took a step to the left.

Now, this left-hand track was the most bore unmistakable traces of suffering, re-

"Hetty, decide now, once for all. Will

will you go with Mr. Frisbee on the other? | make advances-never! Choose."

is false or true."

his look and tone angered her. "Go your own way, and I will go mine!"

she said. proudly. was approaching.

Loyd, as he reached the gate, turned of paper, left it lying open and went out. back to look at the two figures slowly sauntering along the green meadow.

he thought. "I believed she loved me. - | she read ; whose greatest recommendation is his agony—seek relief—home—tell Johnny wealth! Oh, Hetty, that I should have take good care of you-go before youbeen so mistaken in you!"

And Mr. Frisbee, as he walked by Hetty's side, admiring her girlish beauty and great light, as if a sudden resolve, dawned ber pretty, coquettish ways, and thinking upon her pale face, and without a pause It writhes !- it writhes !- with mortal bow be would "show off" his young wife she rushed from the room, crossed the among his friends-did the thought never lawn, and with light, swift steps followed occur to him, as to Loyd, that this girl, the retreating figure down the road. Sh young enough to be his daughter, could overtook him just as be turned the clump not possibly find in him any attraction of cedars, near the stables. Was it there save his wealth?

But poor Hetty, since her father died deed? mother and sisters to learn to look upon surprised at seeing her-no longer pale riches as the key that could open to her the but flushed, and with disordered chestnut golden store of life's pleasures.

Loyd could give her comfort and competence, but as Mrs. Frisbee she would don't!" have an elegant city residence, carriage "Hetty, what ails you? Don't do and servants, balls in winter and watering- what?" places in summer, with everything else

Not that she was light and frivolous, or son-the laudanum. Ob, Loyd, don't kill the time being the picture had dazzled her, He looked at her steadily, with a curiand in her present angry and resentful ous working of his countenance. She shrank from meeting his eye as she mood against Loyd, what wonder that she "Why should I not? You would not listened to all that Mr. Frisbee had to say, care," he said, gloomily. and before she reached home had accepted the rich widower's proposal?"

And yet somehow Hetty felt in her own | kill me!" industriously with a bit of wild-rose stem heart that this was the most miserable eve-

As the days went by, Hetty grew no hap- a moment, then took both her hands in more to the lover whom she had discarded. forgive me!"

Hetty, the day I cut those letters?" asked and proud, and it was not for her to make face lighted all over as with a flush of new advances. So she decided to let her en- life-"you don't mean to say that you do gagement become publicly known, and really love me?" one day went over to Mrs. Sutton's and "Yes, I do! I always did love you, According to George Francis Train, the meant business," she replied. bridesmaid.

Hetty," Sue said, with some spirit. "I safe." "Perhaps I thought so then," she said, think you have treated Loyd badly." "How so ?"

ly did behave in a manner to encourage into the neighboring pond.

as causing him pain, and his reproach have never seen a person so changed and so know what pain I have suffered." unhappy," said Sue, with tears in ber | Most people said that Hetty had done

blind. I know Loyd-how proud he is, the same time with Hetty's. came home from the party—where he had pater familias, said to his pretty wife: heard from Mrs. Carter that you were real ly engaged to that Mr. Frisbee-ob, Het- cret from his wife; but no woman can keep ty, he looked so wretchedly, and we heard bim walking up and down his room for hours, and tossing about on his bed! I'm | the contrary." certain he couldn't have slept a wink all

"Where is he now?" asked Hetty, a lit-

"I don't know. He went out before She gathered up the skirt of her blue- breakfast, and I haven't seen him since. I through the gate and walked by her side | wil! pine away and die, or perhaps take nis own life," said Sue, with tears in her eyes. "And he had been looking at your ber when you pleaded with me so earnest- in my hand, taken from the record office resentation of a weeping child. "Has your "My portrait? Why, he sent it back to

"Did he? Then this must be a copy .- a terrible-toothache." Wait a moment, and I will get it for you

sight of Hetty he quickened his pace. his view. He did not, however, look once, to see a dentist, and that Johnny "Mr Frisbee will see me home. I won't around, but throwing himself in a chair, would bring her, and you would meet her in his appearance. His face was pale, and

the little stream and alder-hedge, had ever the the number will return quietly to their ou and regretted my tolly. It saved us the war of 1688 the English spent 36 mill- No physicians or medicines did her any former places and avocations, with the reath the same arch look - "don't you think lons; in the war of Spanish succession, 64 good. Three months ago she began to use The young man paused now, and stand- membrance, we nope, of a pleasant hollow that a woman can keep a secret from millions; in the Spanish war, 64 millions; Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she ing just where the two diverged, said, in a day, and numerous friends made durin er husband from in the Seven Years' war, 135 millions; in seems and feels young again, although over their tours over the county.

Loyd rose from his seat and walked She hesitated, and her color went and across the room to the book-case. Hetty shrank more closely in her corner, and the "You have no right to speak to me so." high-backed arm chair hid her. She heard "I have a right," he replied, firmly- him rummaging about behind the books "the right to know whether the girl I love on the shelves, and then she saw his arm extended to the light, holding up two Mountains; nearly related to the unfortu-Hetty, like Loyd, was high-spirited, and glass vials. So near was she that she could distinctly read the labels, one of which was "Laudanum." This he thrust into his breast-pocket, and, seizing his hat, turned And without another word she turned to leave the room. But at the door he down the pathway by which Mr. Frisbee paused, went back to the table, and. scratching a few hurried lines on a sheet

stantly sprang up, and seizing the paper "I could never have dreamed it of her," glanced over it, murmuring brokenly as And to cast me off for a fellow like that, "Dear Mother: Can uo longer bear-

> meet you in-" Hetty was trembling all over; but now a

that he designed to commit this terrible bankrupt, had experienced enough of pov- Loyd turned, on hearing her breathlesserty's ills, and heard enough from her ly call his name. He looked a good deal

> curls hanging about her forehead "Oh, Loyd, don't do it! For my sake, Nat.:

"You know; you didn't see me, but I was in the room when you took-the poi-

"Indeed, indeed I should !" she sobbed.

"Ob, Loyd, I could not bear it; it would Her pleading, tearful eyes were upturned to his. He looked down into her face for

They sometimes met, but he was distant "You don't mean to say, Hetry"_his game would spoil with age before I could

He answered by taking her in his arms. There was no one near to see them. And "Because I know he loved you, and I then he gave the deadly vial into her used to think you loved him. You certain- hands, and she flung it as far as she could

"Life is worth living for now, Hetty," "Perhaps we were mistaken in fancying he said, as, with her arm in his, and her band clasped in his own, they walked to-"If you were mistaken, Loyd wasn't. I ward her home. "But you will never ness.

right in choosing Loyd Sutton, after all "He didn't appear to be unhappy last and Mr. Frisbee indignantly went back to evening, flirting with Josephine Willis." the city and consoled himself by selecting "Oh, that was merely put on! She as his wife some other young and pretty. flirted with him, and he humored her, as a woman. His marriage took place about

and that he would never allow any one to Some three years after this, Mr. Loyd suspect how he suffers. But when we all Sutton, a comfortable and happy-looking

> "I believe that any man can keep a se- cating drinks. one from her husband." "Don't you, indeed, dear? Now, I think

He laughed knowingly. "Perhaps I can convince you. I've had a secret from you, Hetty, ever since we

were married." "Indeed! Won't you tell it to me

a remedy for the pain I was suffering from

"Yes," said Mrs. Loyd Sutton, demure- Cleaning and ornamenting the Holy ly, but with an arch glance of ber black

LONG RANGE SHOOTING.

Nat. Willey did not like to give up best when it came to yarns of shooting; for Nat , in his youth and early manbood, had been somewhat noted as a sportsman, both your addresses. with the gun and the fishing rod. Born and reared in the shadows of the White no action, is not to live. nate family whose monument in the "Willy Notch" is the work of thousands of sympathizers—he had lived in the time when

On a certain autumnal evening Nat. sat in the spacious barroom of the Conway and got a position next day as baggage House, where a goodly company were smasher. gathered around a great open fire of blaz-Hetty, almost as pale as her lover, ining logs, when the conversation turned upon rifle-shooting as compared with the shot-gun; and those who advocated the rifle based their claims for superiority partly on its longer rauge. And this led to stories of long ranges; and the distances to which one or two of those present had vot I seldom don't talk about, but ven q fired a rifle-ball, with killing effect, was does it seems so long as never vas." wonderful. Nat. had listened, but had | -There is no great difference between said nothing of his own prowess. One man and man. Superiority depends on the man, from Virginia, told several marvel- manner in which we profit by the lessons o ous stories, one of which was to the effect necessity - Thueydides. that his father, who had been one of the pioneers into Kentucky, had once owned a shows he is a citizen of the world, and rifle with which he had killed a deer at the that his heart is no island cut off from oth-

"I know it seems almost incredible," he _Bacon. said, in conclusion; "but the ground was measured by a practiced surveyor, and Anybody can catch a cold now. The that was the sworn result."

"Look here, Uncle Nat., how about that rifle that General Sam. Knox gave to you? tion; an echo of the invisible world; one If I don't forget, that could shoot some." note of the divine concord which the entire "You mean the one that I had to fire universe is destined one day to sound .salted balls from, eh?"

"Yes. Tell us about it." "Pshaw! It don't matter. Let the old

piece rest in its glory." And the old resident would have sa back out of the way, but the story-tellers

had become suddenly interested. "Let us hear about it," pleaded the gen- your cheek." tleman whose father had been a compatriot with Daniel Boone. "Did I understand er, who, having made a pair of boots for a you that you salted your bullets?"

phatically.

"And wherefore, pray?" "Becaus"," answered the old mountain. | der beel ish made out." eer, with simple honesty in look and tone, "that rifle killed at such a distance that, otherwise, especially in warm weather,

reach it." -S. C., Jr., in Ledger.

Rothchild's Maxims. asked Sue Sutton, Loyd's cousin, to be her Loyd. I wouldn't have told you but for late Baron Rothchild had the following exthis-but for that horrible poison. Give cellent maxims framed on his bank walls:

> Be prompt in all things. Consider well, then decide positively. Dare to do right. Fear to do wrong. Endure trials patiently.

Fight life's battles bravely, manfully. Go not in the society of the vicious. Hold integrity sacred. Injure not another's reputation or busi-

Join hands only with the virtuous. Keep your mind from evil thoughts. Lie not for any consideration. Make few acquaintances.

Never try to appear what you are not. Observe good manners. Pay your debts promptly. Question not the veracity of a friend. Respect the counsel of your parents. Sacrifice money rather than principle.

Touch not, taste not, handle not intoxi-Use your lessure time for improvement Watch carefully over your passions. Yield not to discouragements.

Zelously labor for the right; & success is certain.

A Novel Bill. A London correspondent of the New "Why, yes, as I don't see any reason in York Tribune writes: One meets with keeping it longer to myself. I wouldn't many curious things who peers into the tell you at first, for fear you should feel old church registers of England; but the I hadn't the least idea of swallowing that is certainly unique. It is a paid work-

laudanum. I merely indended to use it as man's bill, and this is a literal copy. FOR WORK DONE. In soldering and repairing St. Joseph C Ghost, Repairing the Virgin Mary before and behind, and in making a new

> ting in the hair on his head, and placing a new joint in his tail,..... 5 7

> > What War Costs.

An English writer computed the cost of

war in his country from the end of the sev-Mr. Loyd Sutton opened his eye very enteenth century to the beginning of the "You see, love," resumed his wife, steal- nineteenth at 2,023 millions sterling. The Neuralgia and a dull, heavy inactive condirect and frequented way to Hetty's home; pressed by the strong will which she knew ing her arm around his neck, "I had no period be considered extended over 127 dition of the whole system; headache, nerbut the right-hand pathway, leading along he possessed. But now, alone as he thought other way of letting you know how I loved years, and he gave the items as follows: In vous prostration, and was almost belpless. And Loyd Sutton, kissing his wife, had the war of the French revolution, 464 70 years old. We thing there is no other 1,159 millione.

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

-Face-The silent echo of the beart. -A kise is a receipt given on paying

-Lasiness is premature death; to be in

-Conscience is the voice of the soul; the passions, the voice of the body.

-A correspondent writes to inquire if game was plenty, both in wood and water. be can secure a berth on a courtship. -A man beat his worthless wife to jelly.

> Cling to the brave and good - the base disown. Whose best of fortunes is to live un-

-"My German friend, how long have you been married?" "Vell, dat is a ting

-If a man be gracious to strangers it

er lands, but a continent that joins them.

trouble is to let go, like the man who A brief silence followed this, which was caught the bear. We advise our readers to broken by Charley Head, who said to Oid keep a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup -Music is the barmonious voice of cree-

> -An impertinent fop made sport of an old farmer's large nose, mouth and care, but the farmer silenced him, saying:-'Your nose, mouth and chin all had to be made small so there'd be material left for

-A story is told of a German shoemakgentleman of whose financial integrity be "Always," said Nat., seriously and em- had considerable doubt, made the following reply to him when he called for the articles : "Der poots ish not quite done, but

> -They bad been engaged for a long time, and one evening were reading the paper together. "Look, love," be exclaimed, "only \$15 for a suit of clothes!" "Is it a wedding suit?" she asked, looking naively at her lover. "Ob, no," he answered, "it is a business suit." "Well, II

-Every man is the builder of a temple. "You ought hard!y to expect it of me, it to me, Loyd, that I may feel you are Attend carefully to details of your busi. called his body, to the god he worships, after a style purely his own, nor can be get off by hammering marble instead. We are all sculptors and painters, and our material is our own flesh and blood and bones. -Any nobleness begins at once to refine a man's features, any meanness or sensuality to imbrute them .- Thoreau.

> -A great many curious and funny steries are told of good Mather Byles, who could not repress his comicalities, and who was jocose in spite of his Puritanism. One cold winter day be was nailing list on bis door. A parishioner said, "Doctor, don's you know that the wind bloweth where it listeth?" "Yes," was the quick reply, "and I know every man of common sense listeth wheresoever the wind bloweth."

-A funny story is told of Belva Lockwood, the temale lawyer of Washington. A witty fellow was once her opposing counsel, and when he desired to refer to the Hon. Belva was perplexed. He couldn't Venture not upon the threshold of wrong. say "my brother," as he did when speaking of the lawyers who wore pants. He 'Xtend to every one a kindly salutation. didn't like to say "my sister," out of respect to that expression. He sent a smile over the room by referring to Belva as "my sister-in-law," but she certainly looked daggers at him.

Sunshine and Shade.

When Peter of Cortono was engaged on a picture for the Royal Palace of Petti. mortified in knowing it. Do you remem- following, which a friend has just placed Ferdinand II, particularly admired the reply not to take my life? Well, the truth is, of Winchester cathedral, dated A. D., 1182, Majesty," said the painter, "a mind to see how easily it is to make this very child laugh? "And suiting the action to the s. d. word, the artist merely depressed the corner of the lips and the inner extremity of the eyebrows, when the little urchin seem-6 ed in danger of bursting his sides with laughter, who in a moment before seemed breaking his heart with weeping. If this be true in the world of living men, slight, very slight are the causes that make or break the happiness of life. The touch of a brush can dim heaven with a cloud, or brighten the prospect of the fair horison.

> Almost young Again. My mother was afflicted a long time with

he manliness to acknowledge himself con- millions; and in the war against Napoleon, medicine fit to use in the family." A lade in Providence, R. I. ~ Journal