

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

"IGNORANCE IS THE CURSE OF GOD; KNOWLEDGE THE WING WHEREWITH WE FLY TO HEAVEN."

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VOL. I.

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NO. 3.

My Babes in the Wood.

Once, walking in the forest wide,
Two little darlings I espied.
The leaves had not yet begun to grow,
And chill winds wandered to and fro;
Yet strange beside a giant tree
No sweeter faces could there be
Than those that looked up timidly.
With teardrops in their deep blue eyes,
While I looked down with glad surprise.

I thought of those two children sweet
Whose story little folks repeat—
The poor, forlorn babes in the wood—
And then I spoke in kindly mood:
"Dear little darlings! oh, how fair,
All, all alone in this cold air!
The night may bring us snow and frost;
Tell me, my pretties, are you lost?
They seemed to nestle closer than
And, though I gently spoke again,
They gave no answer to my words,
But were as mute as songless birds.

I bore them homeward tenderly,
And called my little ones to see
The pretty darlings I had found,
Oh! how the merry shouts rang round!
Perhaps you may have guessed my pet?
They were the first spring violets.

LOVE'S REWARD.

"Asked Tilly?"
"Yes, actually. I heard him myself.
Did you ever?"

Miss Rosie Green, for an answer,
looked unutterable things. Miss Posie
Green took off her sundown and fanned
herself vigorously with it. She looked
warm; her face was flushed with feeling
no less than the weather. She and her
sister were no longer as youthful as their
names suggested. Moreover, irritation
brings out the lines and wrinkles of a
face, and it is unquestionably irritating
to be passed over for a slip of a thing
with a doll-baby face, not one's own flesh
and blood at that.

"There they go now!" cried Miss Rosie
in an excited whisper, flying to the win-
dow, and peeping through a crack in the
shutter.

"For goodness' sake, don't give her the
satisfaction of seeing you look at her."

"I don't care whether she sees me or
not—not a rush. That old pink calico
on! I do think she might have had the
decency to make herself look respecta-
ble, riding out with pa's young man."

"Pa's young man! What a way to put
it!"

"Well, isn't he, for the present? He's
reading medicine in pa's office, I'm sure,
and he takes the messages that are left,
and tells pa afterward. For my part,
I think he is bound to be civil to pa's
daughters."

"Well, he is being civil to one of them."
"Yes. That's the worst of the way pa
treats Tilly. It's real unjust to us,
Hateful little piece!"

A case of cruel step-sisters, you are
thinking. However, there was no tie
either of blood or of marriage in this
instance. Dr. Green had adopted Tilly,
brought her with him when he moved to
Woodbridge fifteen years ago. She was
a mere baby then, and his wife was
still living, and cared for the child like
her own. She was a motherly soul, and
loved babies. Her own girls had left
infancy half a score years behind them.
Since her death life had not been so
smooth for Tilly. Perhaps the Green
girls would have been kind to another
person in the same situation, but they
certainly made life a burden to their little
adopted sister.

Mr. Leonard—he hoped to be Dr.
Leonard this time next year—drove a
fast horse before a shining new buggy.
It was a bright day, and he had a pretty
girl beside him. His spirits rose to the
level of the occasion. Tilly and he
laughed and talked in a way that would
have driven Miss Posie frantic. I specify
Miss Posie, because her sister had
acquired two or three years' additional
resignation in which to bear the ills of
spinsterhood; wall-flowering had become
almost a second nature. But Tilly
laughed on regardless. She was happy,
John Leonard was the handsomest,
the best-mannered, the best-dressed young
man she had ever known, and he had
singled her out for his especial favor.
She was willing to believe anything of
an auspicious fate.

Nor was that the last drive they took
together. He asked her all the oftener
when he saw it made the "wicked sisters,"
as he dubbed them, angry. As it proved,
he asked Tilly far oftener than was
good for her. This was only an episode
with him; with Tilly it was the most
real experience of her life. John Leon-
ard seldom talked of his plans, but she
had mapped out his career for him.
When he graduated in medicine he
should become her father's partner, and
finally relieve her father of the burden
of his practice, and then—and then—
Tilly always herself shared the air castle
with John.

This was a long, long while ago—be-
fore the war, almost; accurately, at the
very breaking out of the war. At first

John Leonard, who was an Englishman,
escaped the war fever, but gradually the
soul of the war clariions "passed into his
blood." He must have a hand in this
himself. A man must belong some-
where. So he coolly informed Dr. Green
one day that he had enlisted; he
was going to fight for his shoulder-straps.
"As for my diploma, I'll wait awhile
for that."

When he came to bid Tilly good-bye,
she burst out crying. That settled the
question as to their manner of farewell.
He took her in his arms and kissed her
repeatedly. This was decidedly wrong,
decidedly imprudent, although they were
only affectionate, brotherly kisses. Miss
Rosie came in as he released her. "Well
Matilda Green!" she cried, with an in-
tonation that meant anything but well.
But Tilly was too heart-broken to exten-
nate her conduct. She left that to
John, who said, good-naturedly, "You'll
give me a kiss too, won't you Miss Rosie?
Remember, you may never see me again."
And he actually kissed her too. He
wanted to put it out of her power to tease
poor Tilly. She had been guilty of the
same impropriety herself.

Poor Tilly was wretched, wretched,
after he was gone. But she was buoyed
up by hopes and visions. She had a
brave picture, too, of John, which he
sent her when he was made a lieutenant.
Oh, how proud she was when that came!
She felt that she was fighting the bat-
tles of her country.

She never forgot a speech of John's
about improving her mind. She tried
hard to find time to do so. Her favorite
method was the composition of letters to
John, which were never sent, in the
course of which she would laboriously
hunt out in the dictionary nearly all the
words she wanted to use, to insure their
correct spelling. She also endeavored
to find time to read such light literature
as was contained in the weekly paper of
the household. She read the love sto-
ries, to be sure, with an especial zest
spart from their purpose as educators.
They struck a kindred chord.

One day John Leonard received in
camp a copy of the same paper—the
Woodbridge News. It contained a
marked paragraph. "Good gracious!"
he said, reading it, "old Green's dead.
How fearful sudden!"

His particular chum, lieutenant Phil
Ross, was standing by. This gentleman
was a cormorant of facts—a trait which
the thoughtless are apt to confound with
curiosity; but I contented that there is
a difference between inquisitiveness and
acquisitiveness. Mr. Ross stretched out
his hand for the paper.

"Old Green? Hum! ah, yes—Dr.
Green! By Jove! Philbrick Green, for-
merly of Greenbrier, New York. I
knew the man. I hail from Greenbrier
myself. So he has turned up again, has
he? 'Woodbridge, Rockland County,
Pennsylvania.' An excellent place to be
buried alive in. Been in Woodbridge,
eh? Whatever took you there?"

"I studied medicine in Dr. Green's
office. There was an excellent opening
for a country practice."

"Let me see: he had two daughters—
Rosie and Posie."

"Three."

"The third was only an adopted daugh-
ter. She accounts for my interest in
him. Her mother was a distant cousin
of mine. Left a widow with three chil-
dren utterly destitute. Sewed for her
living. The Greens took a fancy to her
little Tilly, and offered to take her off
her hands. She agreed, rather than let
the child starve. The Greens moved
away shortly afterward. The last time
I was in Greenbrier (I run up there
every summer to see my mother) I found
that my cousin had married—a very
well-to-do man too. Her other chil-
dren had died meanwhile, and she had set
her heart on reclaiming Tilly. Her
husband had made inquiries for Dr.
Green, but to no purpose. He had
made two or three moves since leaving
Greenbrier, and no one knew where he
had moved to last. My cousin was fret-
ting herself sick. I can't say that I
pitied her as much as though she had
not given up her child of her own free
will, to begin with. It always seemed
an unmotherly thing to me. And here
I have suddenly unearthed the girl!
I'll write to her mother this very day."
"And I'll write to Tilly," John added.
He wrote to the mother too; he seem-
ed so anxious, as Phil said, to have his
finger in every corner of the pie, that
Phil waved his rights of previous ac-
quaintanceship, and permitted his friend
to make the disclosures to Mrs. Eaton,
Phil contenting himself with inclosing a
few lines to his cousin—indorsing John's
moral character—in that young man's
own words.

Speedily came the answer. A very in-
coherent, agitated, short little note from
Tilly, so badly penned and expressed as
to be almost illegible and unintelligible.
But John made out from it that she was
very unhappy, and would hail any

change with joy. Mrs. Eaton's missive
was blotted with tears.

Not long afterward arrived the news
that Tilly had gone to her mother in
Greenbrier. John breathed a sigh of
relief. He had learned that Dr. Green
had died intestate. His property had
gone to his legal heirs. It would have
been hard lines for Tilly, slaving all the
rest of her days for those hard task-
mistresses, the "wicked sisters." The
life-long bondage seemed inevitable to
John's excited imagination.

So several months passed. Then John
applied for leave, on his doctor's advice,
who said he needed rest. It was a prob-
lem where to spend it. He would have
gone to Woodbridge as being the nearest
approach to home, had Dr. Green and
Tilly still been there. She had cried
when he had bidden her good-bye. He
did not think that any one else had
shed tears for his sake since. Poor little
Tilly! Pretty little Tilly! He had a
great notion to go to Greenbrier and
look her up. He wanted to find out
whether she would be glad to see him.

He went to Greenbrier. He found
the decent, tidy little brick house where
the Eatons lived. He was shown into a
dark little parlor.

It was impossible not to see that Tilly
was extremely agitated when she came
down to him. The hand she gave to
John was like ice, and trembled at his
touch. He almost seated her, still hold-
ing her hand, and she looking up at him
with the old wistful look in her eyes.
John was touched. He always had liked
Tilly. And, poor little soul, how thin
she was! Was it possible that she had
only exchanged one kind of bondage for
another?

She went out to the front door with
him when he left, and he saw then in the
daylight how pale she had grown. The
little wild rose had lost its bloom. He
asked her to take a drive with him for
the sake of old times. "You look as
though you needed the fresh air."

"Yes, I do not get out often; mother is
soailing."

On the evening of his last day in
Greenbrier he made up his mind that he
would ask her to marry him. He had
very little doubt of her answer, poor
foolish child; for his own part he fancied
he was in love with her. At all events,
he ought to be in love with some one by
this time. Tilly was almost the only
girl he had ever known well.

But fate interfered with his intention.
Mrs. Eaton was so ill that Tilly could
not be spared from her side for more
than five minutes. She ran down just
to say good-bye. John resolved that he
would write instead. He told Tilly he
would write, "And take care of your-
self," he added. She did not cry this
time. Persons who take an extreme
view of human maladies would perhaps
have said that she looked simply bro-
ken-hearted.

When John did write it was a different
sort of letter from the one he had plan-
ned. On his return to camp he was
confronted by a crisis in his life. A gay
party from Washington came down to
dance and flirt in the tented field in lieu
of the conventional ball-room. Of its
number was Maud Gale, who, if experi-
ence goes for anything, should have
been an adept in both dancing and flirt-
ing. A society girl *par excellence*, but
the first of the type who had crossed
John Leonard's path. She had cultivat-
ed fascination to the full extent of her
powers, and John fell an easy victim to
her practiced wiles. He was bewitched.
What if her hair were blondined, and
her skin were whitened and reddened,
and her eyebrows darkened? John was
as innocent as a babe about these mat-
ters. To him Maud was radiant in all
the fresh beauty of young womanhood.

Tilly? She faded in his thought by
contrast into such a mere dull little girl.
Still bewitched, he became engaged to
Maud.
He was still madly infatuated, how-
ever, when his regiment was ordered in-
to battle—a battle which ended in victory
for his side, but which left him in a
condition however between life and
death. He was desperately wounded;
and—poor fellow!—and when they first
told him that the amputation of his right
arm was unavoidable, it seemed to him
that he would rather die outright. A
crippled maimed! He thought of Maud
and her strong, bright beauty with a
sickening sensation of unfitness.

He lay at death's door for weeks. Part
of the time he was too ill to recognize
any one. Only the tenderest nursing,
the most assiduous care, saved him.
And when he finally opened his eyes to
consciousness, upon what assiduous and
tender nurse do you suppose they rested?
It was incredible. Upon whom but
gentle, care-worn, gazelle-eyed little
Tilly! "How on earth—" began John,
then dropped off to sleep again.

It had been almost a year now since
he had seen this dewy woodland rose.
He had only written her one letter mean-

while, but that letter had been her
heart's sustenance ever since. She had
laid it away among certain other mem-
ories of hers—memories which retained
their sweetness like withered sprigs of
lavender. As the months sped by she
made up her mind that she would never
see John again—that he had forgotten
her. This was her presentiment. But
she did not blame John because he had
not proved all that she had once hoped
he would; that had been her mistake,
but a mistake which had been also her
one joy and romance. She called him
her good angel. In the dear Hebrew
phrase, he had come to her—as in truth
every good friend comes to us—as an
angel of God.

During this weary while her mother
died. Tilly found herself without a tie
in life. She might come and go as she
pleased. There was a distinct desire in
her loving heart to do the one work for
an unemployed woman just then. But
it was some little time before she gather-
ed courage to carry out her wish to
become a hospital nurse. The alarming
first step once taken, she went on easily
enough. And she found an immense
pleasure in thus being of use—as she
proved—and of comfort to many suffer-
ing souls.

The providence which directs small
matters as well as great, appointed her
duties in a certain ward in a certain
hospital, where she came upon John
Leonard's white face one day, as he lay
stretched on his cot of pain, and she re-
alized, with a sudden tumultuous rush
of feeling, that it was for her, humanly
speaking, to tend him back to life. She
felt as though this satisfaction more
than compensated for all that she had
suffered—loneliness, neglect, disappoint-
ment—in the past.

There was little romance about Maud
Gale. She made some excuse for break-
ing her engagement as soon as she
learned of John's misfortune. She had
little faith in a one-armed man's being
able to fight the battle of life success-
fully. And success meant to her more
than affection: one might fall in love
many times over.

John fortunately found that the cure
for his disappointment lay in the nature
of the disappointment itself. "So weak
a thing! so weak a thing!"

So we come to the end. TILLY, con-
tinuing her round of blessed duties, was
greatly surprised when John told her,
not many months after that, that she
was the one need of his life. She had
bunkled down to work. When love
came to her suddenly, its voice was as a
voice in a dream. But she believed it
—oh, how gladly! It is so easy for
youth to be happy, to forget!

Miss Gale might have married a distin-
guished man, after all. Dr. Leonard
graduated in his profession immediately
before his marriage to Tilly, and his
name by this time is one that is well
known among physicians.

My impression is that no notification
of the wedding was sent to Miss Rosie
and Miss Posie. Mr. Philip Ross was
notified, however. He signified his
cordial interest and approval. He felt,
moreover, as though he had had a share
himself in making the match. But then
I have noticed that that is always the
way the unimportant important char-
acter feels in all the novels and plays.—
Bazar.

A Painful Scene.

Yesterday morning while seven or
eight old and reliable citizens were
holding down chairs and boxes in a
Michigan avenue grocery, and unani-
mously agreeing that this was the great-
est country on earth, a stranger entered
and said: "Gentlemen, I suppose you
are all familiar with politics." "We are,"
they replied in chorus. "And you know
all about the fundamental principles of
liberty?" "We do." "Well, I'm glad on
it, for I've made a bet with a feller back
here as to how the reading of the con-
stitution begins. One of you just write
me down the first ten words."

While he felt for a stub of a pencil
every man began scratching his head
and cautiously eyeing his neighbor.—
One began muttering: "Now I lay me
—," and a second said something about
"Resolved," and a third wrote on the top
of a cracker-box: "On motion, it was
voted that—that—" There was a great
deal of coughing and sneezing and nose
blowing, when a boy came in and said
the stranger's horse had run away. He
rushed out, and seven faces brightened
up and smiled, and seven men took fresh
chews of tobacco and tried not to look
too important when the grocer said:—
"The constitution? Why, every one of
you can repeat it by heart with your
eyes shut—of course you can."

The new Inlet near the mouth of
Cape Fear river, N. C., has been closed.
It is generally thought that the success
of this work will add greatly to the
prosperity of Wilmington.

Fashion's Whims.
Bright brocades and wild flowers mix
prettily in seaside hats.

Kilt fronts are seen on nearly all the
promenade dresses in New York.

Black lace bunting dresses are likely
to supersede woolen grenadines.

A profusion of lace and Hamburg em-
broidery decks summer costumes.

Ladies' ulsters of fancy cheviot are to
take the place of linen traveling wraps.

Odd conceits are worn in scarf-pins
and bouquet holders; the newest and
oddest is an owl with ruby eyes.

India muslin jackets, trimmed with
Breton lace, will be worn both with
black and colored costumes this sum-
mer.

HINTS ABOUT DRESSES.

Corsages are most varied in detail,
scarcely any two being made alike. The
only settled fact is that all basques are
shorter, except those that are out in
English coat shape, to serve as a street
garment without an extra wrapping.—
The front has two darts, but no cross
basque seam, and this sometimes com-
pels the use of an underarm dart, which
gives the effect of two side forms in the
back. The first side body begins in the
armhole, and in many cases the second
also; but the long side-forms, beginning
in the shoulder seams, have proved so
becoming to most figures that the at-
tempt to give them up has been a fail-
ure, as many ladies insist upon having
them. There are, however, fewer seams
in the back than when the long corset-
like cuirass was so popular. The middle
seam is usually retained, though not al-
ways. Some of Worth's handsomest-
fitting waists are made with merely the
two short side-form seams in the back.
There is less effort to make the figure
taper toward the waist line; hence all
the forms of the back are equally broad
at the narrowest part. The greatest
changes are made below the waist in the
back by the introduction of the panier
fullness, which is not confined to the
skirts of the dress, but is seen on the
basques as well. Sometimes the side-
forms are cut quite long and broad, and
are piped on the front edge and at the bot-
tom, while the back edges are laid in
three or four plaits, and are brought to-
gether quite high up, nearly to the
waist line, on the middle forms, where
they are further enlarged by having a
shell-bow of satin placed upon them;
this bow conceals the joining of the
plaits. The ends of the middle forms
are in this case laid quite flat, and are
shaped to form two wide loops. Such a
basque as this is quite bouffant of itself,
and adds to the general panier effect.—
This design is excellent for black gren-
adines, with satin bows for trimming.—
Harper's Bazar.

Abettors of Suicide.

If the authorities should be able to
collect clear evidence identifying the in-
dividual who furnished to Parr the
strychnine with which he brought his
life to an end almost in the presence of
the judge who was sentencing him to be
hanged, at Philadelphia, they will have
a case for the application of a doctrine of
law, ancient and important, though very
seldom invoked. It is the same offense
to aid a person to kill himself that it is
to enable him to kill a third person.—
The antiquated methods by which it
was once sought to punish suicide have
fallen into disuse, not at all because sui-
cide has come to be deemed innocent or
even venial, but altogether because they
offend modern ideas of humanity in pun-
ishments. The law formerly denounced
a heavy forfeiture of property against a
suicide; this is no longer enforced, be-
cause it is seen to punish innocent heirs
rather than the real offender. The law
formerly prescribed ignominious burial,
this is relaxed because it is seen to in-
volve a barbarous vengeance, rather
than a true punishment. But suicide is
just as truly the murder of one's self
now as in the days when the perpetrator
was liable to forfeit lands and goods,
and to be buried, with a stake through
the heart, at a place where four roads
met. The courts now realize that the
principal offender cannot be reached by
human penalties, and they forbear the
attempt. But for the purposes of any
collateral inquiry, an intentional suicide
by a sane person is fully and entirely
guilty of complicity in a murder.

According to recent computations, it is
shown that in these days of death-deal-
ing war implements, the percentage
killed of those who go into battles
amounts to eight to eleven per cent.;
during the days of smooth-bore guns
the percentage was twenty-five, and in
the times of sword, bow and spear it
amounted to thirty-three. The smaller
ratio in these days over the old hand-to-
hand conflicts, is accounted for on the
ground that battles are fought at com-
paratively long range, no general daring
to rush his men to the certain death of
a close encounter.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

The Charleston, S. C., custom-house
cost the government \$4,000,000, and was
twenty years building.

The first ordination of a Chinaman to
the Protestant Episcopal ministry in the
United States took place in San
Francisco, May 10.

A cypress saw-log recently passed
down the Sabine, in Texas, sixty feet long
and seven feet in diameter, capable of
making 50,000 shingles.

The production of butter and cheese
in this country is said to be four times
greater in value than the total yield of
our gold and silver mines.

The Law and Order League of Brook-
lyn, N. Y., have resolved to vigorously
enforce the law forbidding the sale of
liquors to persons under 18 years of age.

Of 1,106 emigrants landed at New
York in one day, 128 of them were Mor-
mon converts on their way to Utah.
They comprised English, Irish, Scotch,
Welsh and Swiss.

A vigorous effort is making for the
introduction of a divorce law in France,
or rather for the restoration of an old
article in the code, which was in force
from 1792 to 1816.

The women employed in the English
government departments complain to
parliament that while their pay has been
cut down one-fourth, that of the men
has not been reduced at all.

The English parliamentary committee
has reported that the electric lighting
system is sufficiently developed to allow
of its being economically used for public
but not for domestic purposes.

During one of the last days of the
session, when the chaplain of the Senate
offered prayer and invoked "divine bless-
ing upon the deliberations of this body,"
there was not a single Senator present.

Charles K. Landis, who killed Editor
Carruth at Vineland, N. J., for defaming
Mrs. Landis, has now got a divorce on
account of her desertion. It would ap-
pear that Mrs. Landis did not consider
her vindication worth the sacrifice.

During a railroad war in Kansas City,
one line cut the fare to Chicago to fifty
cents, whereupon a rival offered a ticket
and chrome for the same amount, then
glass of beer were thrown in, and
finally a trainload of passengers were
taken free.

New York city has a by-law prohib-
iting itinerant musicians from playing
within 500 feet of churches or school-
houses while in session, and making it
compulsory on musicians to move along
when ordered to do so by householders
in front of whose premises they may be
playing.

The Boston Traveller says: "The de-
mand for labor at the West has materially
reduced the volume of unemployed
labor here, while the demand for our
products to meet the wants of the West
is causing most of the New England
manufacturing corporations to work on
full time."

Between the ages of eight and four-
teen, there are of Texas children twenty
in every hundred who cannot read or
write, and, of the colored population,
sixty out of every hundred. Of Texas
white children between the ages men-
tioned, there are thirty thousand who
cannot read.

Sixteen little girls in Minneapolis were
recently rendered deadly sick by eating
some castor oil beans which they had
been engaged in stringing. Twelve of
the children, by timely antidotes, are
out of danger, but the others are so
badly poisoned that their lives are de-
spaired of.

According to the returns given by the
Moffet bell-punches in Richmond, the
gross receipts of the saloons of that
city average only \$2 per day, or not
enough to pay the rent, from which the
authorities conclude there is a discrep-
ancy somewhere, as all the saloons are
making money.

The Nihilists of Russia have in prepa-
ration a book which is said to give a full
account of the czar's numerous intrigues,
with portraits of the court beauties who
have from time to time held sway over
the imperial affections. Great excite-
ment prevails in high circles in conse-
quence of the report.

The emigration of Swedes from the
old country to New Sweden, Me., is
constantly on the increase, and has as-
sumed such proportions that the Inman
steamship company has established an
agency at New Sweden, and now sells
tickets from any part of Old Sweden
through to New Sweden, Me.

A cow on the New Jersey Central rail-
road caused an oil car to jump the track
and explode. The oil at once took fire
and spread itself for some distance
around, destroying nineteen loaded cars.
Persons living near the disaster had to
dig trenches to prevent the flaming sub-
stance from coming in contact with their
houses.

A LAND OF PROMISE.

Whilst in many of the States, immigration societies, committees of enquiry, &c., have been started, and are endeavoring to attract the attention of purchasers, to their respective States and localities, we desire to enlist attention to this most northern part of Frederick county.

The cry—"go west young man," has often been heard, many have gone and—they have returned; others have profited by their going; but take the matter all in all, we have remarked often and repeat it now, as the result of considerable observation and experience, that the men who started into work at home here, and have steadily persevered in well doing, have rarely failed to succeed in their efforts. They did voluntarily at home, what they would have been obliged to do in the west or elsewhere, to be successful; to put the case in short terms—do at home, as you must do elsewhere and you may safely conclude to stay at home. It is very true that the lands, the best of them are not immediately in the market, the order of descent in inheritance obtains to a great extent.

"The old bees die, the young possess the hive," yet the way is always open for capital to possess itself of the well directed efforts of others.

We have lands in our section of the county which in years that have gone by, may have produced from 7 to 12 bushels of wheat per acre, which now yield 30 and more bushels, they were worth then \$10 to \$25, now \$25 to \$50 and more.

All this has been brought about by the judicious use of lime, and other fertilizers with prudent cultivation.

It was the opinion of the late Dr. James Higgins "State Agricultural Chemist" that our Maryland Red Lands, were susceptible of a high state of cultivation, at a comparatively small outlay of money.

The facilities for obtaining lime are greatly increased by the railroad transportation now at command, and of course the cost at present rates is largely decreased.

The improvement in the country adjacent to Emmitsburg is always a noticeable feature in the eyes of those who having once resided here, after years of absence, returned to the scenes of their early experience.

In a report of Joseph S. Gitt, Esq., civil engineer "to the president and directors of the W. M. R. R. Company," published 1865, is contained a letter from Col. Jacob M. Kunkel, since deceased, upon "the Geology and Mineralogy" of the region of which we now write, from which, because of its interesting and learned character, we make some extracts.

After describing the formation of the respective mountain ranges of the district embraced in the review, he says:

East of the Catoclin Mountains to the Monocacy, the rock is in general a red sandstone, changing into a shale or conglomerate, having occasionally beds of breccia limestone in its upper layers, near the mountains. The loose soil is gravelly or sandy loam of a brick red color, warm and quick. The productive quality of these lands is inferior to the limestone areas of Pipe Creek and the Monocacy Valley to the south of Woodsborough; but with the addition of lime and good husbandry, capable of wonderful improvement, and well fitted for wheat and other kinds of grain, root crops and grass. The surface soil of the northern half of Woodsborough, and the whole of Creagerstown, Emmitsburg and Mechanicstown districts, east of the mountains consists of this formation, which is known in American geology as the Connecticut Valley brownstone, or New Red sand. It is described as the Palisade Range, extending from the Hudson River through New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia, crossing the Delaware below Trenton, the Susquehanna at Bainbridge, the Schuylkill twelve miles below Reading, and the Potomac, near the mouth of the Monocacy. The much esteemed brown building stone of Newark, N. J. and Portland, Conn., as well as the "Calico Rock marble," composing the pillars in the old House of Representatives of the Capital at Washington, come from this formation. It may be hereafter of some interest

in this place to state, that the trap rock, of which the Belgium paving stone in Broadway, New York City is made, belongs also to this formation.

Space does not admit of a more extended quotation. Those interested will be edified by a perusal of the entire letter. It will thus be seen, that we are not writing at random to make up a case, as it were. The features of salubrity, unsurpassed beauty of scenery, social surroundings, and accessibility to markets and so on, we have heretofore set forth at length.

CONCEIT.

Amongst the many repulsive features which attach themselves betimes, to persons otherwise unexceptionable, there is none more disagreeable than conceit, whether the manifestation, be in the mental, the moral (for it enters every department of life, not even excepting religion, wherein it shows itself in fanaticism, and as the originator of sects) or the personal characteristics of the man.

It is by no means confined to the ignorant, but in all ages, has been found, now in a *Paracelsus*, then down the ladder of fame into the hamlet by the wayside.

"O world, how apt the poor are to be proud!"

We have known cases, wherein talents of a high order, have excused the folly, on the ground of its being founded on a consciousness of innate ability; but still repulsion would necessarily ensue, from the fact that the battery was overcharged.

A most wretched and miserable life must be that of the conceited man, Shakespeare describes him—

"Thou core of envy
Thou crusty batch of nature!"

"He will never follow anything that other men begin."

You cannot interest him in what might be for his own improvement, he shuts out knowledge, as a flood-gate dams back the water: From his ranks come the persons who are "turn-coats" in politics, and apostates from the church; they are as the clergyman said of the scotchman, "once wrong—eternally wrong." And what is man, the creature of a few short days, so frail in person that a slight scratch may produce permanent disfigurement, that he should thus claim, and try to fill a position of preeminence over his fellows?

True goodness and the exaltation of virtue will always manifest itself in the living form of humility. The means of usefulness are at hand to every person; and life is not worth the living, unless the circle of influence in which it is spent, may be the better for it—

After all is said, the true aim should be to adorn the station one is called to fill: However exalted or however humble, every one's ambition should be that his work of whatever sort shall be well, and faithfully done.

"Honour and shame from no condition rise,
Act well your part, there all the honour lies."

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

LOUIS L BILLINGSLEA was admitted to practice in the Circuit Court of Carroll county on Tuesday

WILLIAM L. Schaeffer, of Frederick, has purchased the farm of Charles Coleman, in Montgomery county, 404 acres, for \$5,000 cash.

A marble bust of Frederick Douglass was formally presented to the City of Rochester by a number of citizens on Monday. It is to be placed in Sibley Hall.

It has been found that the immediate cause of the death of Gen. Shields was the opening of the wound received in the battle of Cerro Gordo, over 30 years ago.

Col. W. W. Logan, of Pittsburg, Pa., a brother-in-law of the ex-Gov. Geary, committed suicide Wednesday by shooting himself with a revolver while suffering excruciating pain from a tumor in the stomach.

In a Universalist church in Watertown, N.Y., a short time ago, Rev. G. J. Porter opened the service, his father offered the prayer, and his mother preached the sermon. The text was, "I would not live away."

The trial of Miss Lillie Duer for shooting Miss Ella Hearn, closed at Snow Hill, on Thursday, by a verdict of manslaughter, with a recommendation to the mercy of the court. The trial lasted eighteen or twenty days. The penalty is discretionary, fine and imprisonment in county jail or penitentiary. She was fined \$500.

John R. Miller, a prominent hat manufacturer of Reading, Pa., went to New York last Wednesday and mysteriously disappeared. He was to have been married to the daughter of a clergyman of Reading yesterday.

Daniel Geary, an old citizen of Mobile Ala., fired both barrels of a double-barreled gun at a burglar who got into his room about 2 o'clock yesterday morning. After daylight the corpse of Jim Jones, a notorious negro, was found in an open lot near Mr. Geary's house. In one of his hands was found \$12, which he had stolen from Mr. Geary's house. Although many of the shots struck Jones, a single one only penetrated to his heart, and inflicted the fatal wound.

THE *Westminster Advocate* lets off as follows: Two Americans (if not innocents) abroad have recently received marks of unenviable distinction:—The horses were taken from Gen. Grant's carriage at Shanghai, and drawn by bipeds instead of quadrupeds. A similar act was performed at Islington church, London, last Sunday, when the horses were unharnessed from the carriage of Rev. DeWitt Talmage, and he was drawn by men for half a mile to a Presbyterian church where he preached. Honors are cheap as well as easy.

The Baltimore Kennel Club received Tuesday, per New York steamer from Europe, a valuable acquisition to their kennel. Two valuable setter pups arrived in good condition Dashing Lada, by Llewelyn Dash the Second, out of Leda, and Countess Nellie, by Count Wind'em, out of Novel. Dash the second, the sire of Dashing Lada, was purchased by his present owner for \$1,500, said to be the highest price paid for any sporting dog in England, and Count Wind'em, the sire of Countess Nellie, was the winner of the Schreversbury Field trial stakes a few weeks since in England.

AN INTERESTING MEETING.—At the last battle of Bull Run, Capt. R. A. Dimmick, of Washington, and a brother officer of the Federal army, were left on the battle-field terribly wounded, and were found by Hugh Barr, of the old Stonewall Brigade, who, by his kindness, it is believed, saved their lives. Capt. Dimmick and Mr. Barr met for the first time since that day at the memorial exercises at Winchester, Va., last week, and embraced each other on the street. Capt. Dimmick made profuse offers of material recompense to Mr. Barr, but the latter refused to accept anything but thanks for his service.

PRINCETON'S COMMENCEMENT.—The one hundred and thirty-second commencement of Princeton College took place Wednesday the 18th, the graduating class numbering 119, the largest class ever graduated from Princeton. The degree of Ph. D. was conferred on Prof. M. A. Newell, of Maryland. President McCosh announced that about \$200,000 had been given to the college by generous friends during the year, and that the college is now absolutely out of debt, and an agreement had been signed not to contract any debts hereafter. It was a brother of Rev. Dr. Leyburn, of Baltimore, a missionary to Greece, who died several years ago, and not Dr. Leyburn himself, who was referred to at the recent alumni meeting at Princeton as having graduated there fifty years ago.

OLD CHURCHES.—The churches of the Great Conowago and Lower Marsh Creek, located within the vicinity of Gettysburg, Pa., are among the oldest in the Presbytery of Carlisle. Great Conowago appears on the records of the Presbytery of Donegal as early as 1740. It may have an earlier organization than this. Lower Marsh Creek was organized a little later, but as in the former case, there is no record showing the precise time.

Great Conowago church was erected in 1787, Lower Marsh Creek in 1760. These buildings are of stone, of the same style of architecture, and are in a good state of preservation. The interiors have been re-modelled from the high-backed seats and "sounding-board" fashion to the modern style.

The succession of pastors in Great Conowago is as follows:—Rev. Samuel Thompson, Joseph Henderson, David McConaughy, D. D., James C. Watson, D. D., Rev. I. N. Hays. In Lower Marsh Creek:—Rev. Andrew Bey, Rev. John McKnight, D. D., William Paxton, D. D., and David Clark, D. D.

In 1857 these churches were united in one pastorate. In the same year Rev. John R. Warner was called to charge. He was succeeded by the Rev. W. S. VanCleve, who has completed the tenth year of his pastorate. At the anniversary communion in Marsh Creek church ten persons were added to the church. During the pastorate of the present pastor 98 persons have been added on examination, and 39 on certificate—in all 137. One hundred and forty-two children have been baptized, and 14 adults. The present membership is 280. The pastor has officiated at 66 funerals and married 23 couples.—*Presbyterianian.*

WHAT IS SAID OF US.

(CONTINUED)

Next week.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY

FOR YOUNG LADIES,
CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF CHARITY,
NEAR EMMITSBURG,
FREDERICK COUNTY, MARYLAND.

THIS Institution is pleasantly situated in a healthy and picturesque part of Frederick county, Maryland, half a mile from Emmitsburg, and two miles from Mount St. Mary's College. It was commenced in 1809, and incorporated by the Legislature of Maryland in 1816. The buildings are convenient and spacious.

TERMS:

The Academic Year is divided into two sessions of five months each, beginning respectively on the first day of September, and the first of February. Letters of inquiry directed to the Mother Superior, St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg.

ALL PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.
The Academic Year is divided into two sessions of five months each, beginning respectively on the first Monday of September and the first of February. Letters of inquiry directed to the Mother Superior, St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg.

July 1-1y

18 For Register of Wills, 79.

To the Voters of Frederick County:

GENTLEMEN.—I announce myself as a candidate for Register of Wills for Frederick county, subject to the decision of the Democratic Conservative Nominating Convention, and respectfully solicit your support. PETER SAHM. June 21-1c.

Executors Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has assumed from the Orphan's Court of Frederick county, the administration upon the estate of JAMES F. ADELSBERGER, late of Frederick county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers therefor, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the first day of December, or they may otherwise, by law, be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Those indebted are requested to make immediate payment.

MARY E. ADELSBERGER,
MICHAEL ADELSBERGER, Ag't. July 14-1c

Guthrie & Beam.

Livery, Sales and Exchange

STABLES

EMMITSBURG, MD.

ARE always prepared to accommodate the public with conveyances of all kinds on

Reasonable Terms!

We will have carriages and omnibuses at the depot on arrival of each train, to convey passengers to St. Joseph's Academy, Mt. St. Mary's College, or any part of town or country. Fine horses for riding or driving. July 14-1y

Marble Works!

U. A. Lough, Proprietor.

ALWAYS on hand, and made to order,

MONUMENTS,

TOMB AND HEAD STONES, AT VERY LOW PRICES. ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. ALL WORK DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE. July 14-1y

D. ZECK,

DEALER IN

Fine Groceries,

Notions, hardware and general merchandise, best brands of Isabella flour, feed of all kinds, fish, potatoes, grain cradles, scythes, produce of all kinds bought and sold, taken in exchange for goods, or cash paid. Butter, eggs, poultry, calves, furs, shoemakers supplies, full line of ironware, linings, french calf skins, &c. Emmitsburg, Md. July 14-1y

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE

WEEKLY AMERICAN

THE LARGEST BEST & CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

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CHAS. C. FULTON & SON

AMERICAN OFFICE, Baltimore, Md. July 14-6t

S. A. PARKER,

Fashionable Barber,

AND

HAIR DRESSER.

ALSO shampooing and dyeing done in fine style. Shop in Annan's building, 3 doors west of the square, where he can at all times be found ready for all business in his line. Give him a call. July 14-1y

Henry Stokes,

Saddle and Harness Maker.

Always on hand and made to order, all kinds of plain and fancy,

SADDLES, HARNESS,

the best of home made collars, whips, nets, and gears of every description, at the lowest rates, repairing neatly and promptly executed at the old stand. July 14-3m W. Main St., Emmitsburg, Md.

Geo. W. Myers & Bro.

WILL OPEN THEIR ELEGANT APARTMENT FOR

Ice Cream,

MONDAY NEXT, 23rd INSTANT, ANNAN'S NEW BUILDING,

S. W. CORNER SQUARE. July 14-1y

Western Maryland Railroad

SUMMER SCHEDULE.

ON and after SUNDAY, June 1, 1879, passenger trains on this road will run as follows:

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING WEST.

Daily except Sundays

Table with columns: STATIONS, Mail, Acc., Exp., M.L., P.M., P.M. Rows include Hillen Sta., Union depot, Penn'a ave., Fulton sta., Arlington, Mt Hope, Pikesville, Owings' Mills, Reisterstown, Glen Morris, Finksburg, Westminster, New Windsor, Union Bridge, Fred'k Junction, Rocky Ridge, Emmitsburg, Mechanicstown, Sabillasville, Blue Ridge, Pen-Mar, Smithburg, Hagerstown, Williamsport.

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING EAST.

Daily except Sundays

Table with columns: STATIONS, Acc., Exp., M.L., P.M., P.M. Rows include Williamsport, Hagerstown, Smithburg, Pen-Mar, Blue Ridge, Sabillasville, Mechanicstown, Emmitsburg, Rocky Ridge, Fred'k Junction, Union Bridge, New Windsor, Westminster, Finksburg, Glen Morris, Reisterstown, Owings' Mills, Pikesville, Mt Hope, Arlington, Fulton sta., Penna. ave., Union depot, Hillen sta.

EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.

Trains South well leave Emmitsburg at 7.00 and 10.30, A. M., and 3.10 and 5.55, P. M., and arrive at Emmitsburg at 8.30, and 11.30 A. M., and 4.20 and 7.15, P. M.

Sunday Train—Westward—Leaves Hillen station, Baltimore, for Union Bridge and intermediate stations at 9.00 a.m. and 2.10 p.m.

Sunday Train—Eastward—Leaves Union Bridge for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6.10 a.m. and 4.30 p.m.

Trains for Frederick leave Junction at 8.05 a.m., 1.04, 5.37, and 6.35 p.m. For Hanover and York leave Junction at 10.00 a.m. and 4.26 p.m.

Through car for Frederick leaves Baltimore at 4.00 p.m., and leaves Fred'k for Baltimore at 7.00 a.m. Baltimore time given at all stations.

JOHN M. HOOD, General Manager
B. H. Griswold, Gen'l Ticket Agent

1879 SUMMER, 1879

FRESH GOODS JUST RECEIVED AND RECEIVING DAILY.

D. C. WINEBRENNER,

144, 146, 148 Market street,

AS just received a large and complete line of Spring and summer goods, and prepared to meet all competition, in styles and prices. Our stock is especially full at attractive prices, of Black Dress Silks, Linen Suitings, new style

Lawns and Percales.

Silk sun shades, kid gloves, new styles of hosiery, men and boy's suitings made to order. Mazzia a new gown for Commencement dresses. Also an immense stock of Straw Matting all widths, we continue to keep a full line of

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

by far the largest in the State outside of Baltimore. Samples of fine body Brussels shown through Richardson's Carpet Exhibitor. To make it interesting we are selling all 6 cent goods at 4 cents. Pearl shirt best in the city \$1. Call and be convinced.

D. C. Winebrenner,
144, 146, 148 N. Market St.,
Frederick, Md.

Clothing, Hats.

FURNISHING GOODS, AND NOTIONS.

If you want to get well made, fashionable, and good honest goods, and also to save money, call on us at the old stand, under Photograph Gallery, W. Main St., where you can also get pictures and frames of all sizes, mountings, stereoscopes, graphoscopes, views, etc. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. & C. F. ROWE,
Emmitsburg, Md.

WEST END

Grocery and Notion Store,

CHAS. M. HARBAUGH, PROPRIETOR.

AS always on hand, choice groceries, sugar, coffee, syrups, teas, spices, etc., together with a fine assortment of Confectioneries. Also wooden ware—tubs, buckets, washboards, brooms, &c. All which will be sold cheap, that is certain, as I sell only for cash. Country produce taken in exchange for goods. July 14-1y

Notice!

Flouring Mill.

ALL ORDERS FOR

FLOUR AND FEED,

when left with either Messrs. Geo. W. Rowe or D. Lawrence, will receive PROMPT ATTENTION. SATISFACTION Guaranteed.

And prices to the suit the economical demands of the

TIMES!

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(Locust Grove)

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If not paid in Advance,

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No subscription will be received for less than six months, and no paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, unless at the option of the Editor.

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of every description,

Druggists' Labels, Note

Headings, Bill Heads, in

all colors, etc. Special ef-

forts will be made to accom-

modate both in price and qual-

ity of work. Orders from a dis-

tance will receive prompt attention,

OF ALL SIZES

NEATLY AND PROMPTLY

PRINTED HERE.

All letters should be addressed to

Samuel Motter,

PUBLISHER, EMMITSBURG,

Frederick County, Md.

What Happens About Us.

LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

- 1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscription.
2. If subscribers wish their papers discontinued, publishers may continue to send them until charges are paid.
3. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office or place to which they are sent, they are held responsible until they settle their bills and give due notice to discontinue.
4. If subscribers move to other places without informing the publisher, they are held responsible. Notice should always be given of removal.
5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a paper from the office, or removing and leaving it uncollected, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

ALL ADVERTISEMENTS INSERTED IN THIS COLUMN WILL BE 10 CENTS PER LINE. UNDER BUSINESS LOCALS 5 CENTS PER LINE, CASH.

To those who are not subscribers:— On receiving THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE, if you desire its continuance, retain it, if not, please send back, marked "returned," which will be evidence of your non concurrence in our enterprise.

NEVER look a gift apple in the worm-hole.

PRESIDENT HOOD, W. M. R. R., will please accept our thanks for his kind favour of the 21st inst.

THE visiting firemen from Frederick, Md., had an enthusiastic reception at Chambersburg, Pa.

WE have understood that the festival for the benefit of the M. E. Church was in all respects successful.

OUR thanks are extended to Hon. R. McLane of the House of Representatives, for valuable public documents.

SECRETARY SHERMAN has selected Monument Square as the site for the new Post office building in Baltimore.

"BRILLIANT and impulsive people," said a lecturer on phisognomy, "have black eyes, or if they haven't they are apt to get 'em."

AND old bachelor proposes as a commendation: Why is the CHRONICLE's way of spelling Emmitsburg, unpopular with the ladies?—and if you drop the subject he says—Because they all like to (2) tense.

NOTES IN CARPETS.—A good way to kill them is to take a coarse towel, and wring it out in clean water. Spread it out smoothly on the carpet, then iron it dry with a good hot iron, repeating the operation on all suspected places, and those least used. It is not necessary to press hard, heat and steam being the agents, and they do the work effectually on the worms and their eggs.

THE "Hagerstown Mail" of the 20th. inst. says:

LUSCIOUS STRAWBERRIES.—Last Saturday Mrs. Geo. Feby, living near the College of St. James, placed upon our table a huge dish of the most delicious strawberries—mammoth in size—that we have ever seen or tasted. Although the strawberries this season have been generally very luscious and prolific, Mrs. Feby keeps in the very front rank of those engaged in such cultivation.

Just to think of an Editor, indulging in that style! let our home friends, make a note of this item.

COMMENCEMENT.—The Seventy First Commencement of Mt. St. Mary's College was held on last Wednesday. We were on the campus by 7 1/2 o'clock a. m., and found everything in holiday dress. The American flag floated, as is its wont, gracefully from the belfry of the cross surmounted cupola of the old college building. The day dawned auspiciously; the clouds though high up in the atmosphere overspread them in such wise as to produce an agreeable temperature, altogether favorable for the enjoyment of the exercises.

The exercises opened at 8 1/2 o'clock in which, as is known as Exhibition Hall, which by the way, is a fine room, being 80 ft. by 55 ft. with ceilings 18 ft high, supported by 8 columns, with voluted capitals, the whole painted in imitation of white veined marble. The room is well ventilated and excellently adapted to its uses, being also the class room of the Institution during the scholastic year. The surrounding foliage along with the clouds gave the light a subdued tint very agreeable to the eyes.

The Emmitsburg Silver Cornet Band rendered the "Entrance March" in fine style, during which the students filed in to their places to the right and left of the platform.

The room was comfortably filled, all being seated, and propriety and decorum obtained throughout. During the performance of an overture, the Faculty took their places. In the centre of the group sat His Grace the Rt. Rev. Bishop Shanahan, of Harrisburg, on his left was the President the very Rev. John A. Waterson, D. D., and on his right the very Rev. Jno. McCloskey, D. D., very Rev. J. McCaffrey, D. D., Emeritus President. There were also thereon John O'Brien, a. m., Rev. Bernard Duffy, Thos. Fitzgerald, a. m., A. L. Mullen, a. m., Jas. E. Duffy, (East Albany, N. Y.), Geo. J. Kelly, Rev. M. X. Fallon, Washington D. C.; J. F. Moyn, Lancaster, Pa.; Rev. J. T. McColl, Barton, Pa.; Rev. Father White, Emmitsburg; Prof. C. H. Jourdan, Jos. Black, E. L. Lagarde, A. H. Baker, Gen.

Thos. I. McCaig. We noticed the presence of Wm. McSherry, Jr., of Littlestown, a young lawyer and a graduate of the college. There may have been others of whom we did not learn.

Immediately over the Bishop was the bust of Bishop Brute, surrounded with flowers; on the wall above this was the likeness of Bishop Dubois, the founder of the college; right and left of this likeness were those respectively of Archbishops Hughes and Purcell.

The first speech, by Mr. Francis J. Curren, of Brooklyn, N. Y., on "The Press" was delivered in a clear and emphatic manner, and urged the necessity of a pure and catholic press, for the catholic youth of the country, and was much applauded. The second by Wm. C. Walsh, of Cumberland, Md., on "The Church and Magna Charta," was well received, and honoured with a bouquet at its close; the third, on the subject of "Atheism" by Mr. Jno. Markriter, of Washington, D. C. was delivered with an easy graceful manner and in a deep-toned voice that pervaded the hall. He set forth the spirit of Atheism as resulting from the depraved nature of the human mind, portrayed the evil effects of the French Revolution, Commune, &c., as its results, then drew the inference, that the harmonious operations of nature proved the working of an All Powerful Creator; the fourth address was delivered by Mr. Henry A. Hibben, on the subject of "Communitistic Socialism. It was a contrast of French and German Socialism, was well written and pleasantly delivered, this gentleman also received a bouquet, the fifth by Arthur J. Moore, of New York, on "Religion and Art." The speaker explained that Art only because beautiful after breaking away from Paganism and finding its home in the bosom of the church, and is only brought to perfection, in and by christianity. His address was well delivered and well received throughout; the sixth by Thomas D. Sempie, Montgomery Ala., on "Politicians"—too many politicians, and too few patriots, the cause of the country's depression. The speech was well prepared and delivered and received with much acceptance.

A recess of half an hour was then given, at the end of which time, after music by the band, and other musical performances, the valedictory was pronounced by Mr. John Markriter, and proved well adapted to the occasion, receiving the hearty applause of the audience.

The Confering of Degrees then ensued, when the graduates were laureated A. B. This ceremony was preceded by a short address from the President, delivered in his usual style of grace and dignity, interrupted by frequent bursts of approbation from the audience.

The graduates then received their diplomas from the hands of the Bishop, after which he addressed words of congratulation and counsel to them and to the audience. It is needless to say, his remarks were received with continued evidences of approbation.

The Distribution of the Premiums followed, they consisted of books; our young townsman Jeremiah Donohue receiving a liberal number of them.

The music was delightful, the Band maintaining its well earned reputation, whilst the Orchestra under the direction of Prof. Diehman Mrs. Doe, proved itself worthy of the distinguished skill of its leader; his growing years dampen not his ardour; with step elastic, eyes bright and hair but slightly grizzled he shows that time has dealt gently with him; long may he live to witness and direct such occasions.

The above is about as complete a report as the unavoidable haste of the occasion, and the limited space now at our command admits of being published.

The officers of the college will please accept thanks for the facilities given for our report.

To our great regret we can give no satisfactory account of the Alumni dinner, which was a feast of gods things from the abundant storehouses of the college's self-making products. The feast of reason we could recount from personal high satisfaction, but for "the flow of soul." Shall we dear readers bring out the first feeling of sadness for the whole joyful occasion? shall we tell you to the wounding of our inmost feelings, that our sadly defective hearing did not admit us to the enjoyment of the eloquent speeches and sparkling wit, which was so well and vociferously received, and when the demands of hunger call for food and the flowing goblet requires attention, who then could be expected to wait upon a printer?

DISTRIBUTION AT ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY.—Following immediately upon the Commencement at the college came the annual distribution of this celebrated academy, on Thursday the 26th inst.—Rain had fallen during the night and again the clouds gave their protection from the fervid rays of the midsummer's sun.

On reaching the entrance we were ushered into the beautiful parlours of the Institution, which are handsomely, but not ostentatiously furnished, yet nevertheless contrasting with the severe simplicity which used to characterize the earlier days of the school.

O'Brien, Fitzgerald, Kelly, Bell, Kerly, Baldini, c. m., Keolan, Fallon, Feser, A. F. White, c. m.

The hall is an apartment of the new school building erected a few years ago, being 81 1/2 ft by 46 1/2 containing 3765 1/2 sq. ft with ceiling 26 ft high, supported by 8 columns of the composite order of Architecture, the whole room is beautifully frescoed, is lighted by 14 large windows of shaded and tessalated glass, a small circular one at the eastern end is an ornamental piece of work, which reflects the coloured rays of handsomely stained glass. We may add the room has five entrances, one of which opens directly out upon the beautifully shaded play grounds.

After the audience were seated and whilst the "Grand Entrance" was being performed, the young ladies, dressed in white, with blue sashes on their waist, filed into the hall, and pairing in front of the Rev. A. Mandine, c. m., director of the Sisters of Charity, respectfully bowed and took their seats. This was followed by the "Coronation," the meritorious pupils, approached the official platform when the kind and patient sister, handing each crown to the Director, he in turn placed the same upon the head of the fair recipient. After the coronation and music came the distribution of premiums, the sisters giving the books to the Director, he giving them to the scholars, who received them bowing in appreciation. We remark, by the way, that the healthful appearance of the young ladies, their erect and graceful carriage, all indicate the careful training, physically as well as the more literary performances, did that of the intellectual and moral.

Gold medals, various coloured badges, with their mottoes and emblems were then distributed. Premiums such as books, &c., were profusely given to the various classes and subdivisions, according to merit. They were for excellence in Christian Doctrine, English Studies, Instrumental and Vocal music, Latin, French, German and Spanish, Drawing and Painting, plain and ornamental Needle Work and Domestic Economy.

After the "Farewell to St. Joseph's" the very Rev. Father Waterson made an address to the young ladies and the audience, in which after premising that he had rather face a battery of guns—provided they were not loaded—than the array of bright eyes leveled at him &c., proceeded to recount the advantages of the Academy's course of instruction and discipline, closing with good advice to the young ladies as to their future lives, and that their true refuge was to be found in the church.

In the way of incidental remarks, we record, that prior to the rendering of "the Merry Elves," the scholars again filed off to the right and left and took positions on the steps, by which the platform for the pianos and harps is ascended, and then standing, the entire body joined in the execution of the piece, which was described to us as a torrent of laughing rippling melody. That was a time at which, with Dr. Diehman in front, as he was—the heart of a photographer would have rejoiced.

The names of the young ladies to whom premiums were distributed are given in full in the Prospectus of the Academy, now widely distributed, as well as in the catalogue of the college. It is needless to reprint them over, if it were at all possible for us to find room.

We have no words to describe the exquisite beauty of the music. Let it suffice to say, that our valley was created with special adaption to the harmony of sounds, the mountains the hills, the large level expanses of space, all favour its floating tones, and echoing possibilities, and over the whole Dr. Diehman reigns supreme unrivalled Director.

MARKETS.

EMMITSBURG MARKETS.

Table listing market prices for various goods including Bacon, Ham, Pork, Beef, Mutton, and other commodities.

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS.

Table listing grain market prices for items like Flour, Wheat, Corn, and other agricultural products.

DILL HOUSE, PICKING & DEAN, Proprietors, OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE, FREDERICK, MD.

TERMS: \$1.50 per day. Free Bus to and from all trains. ju21-1y

THE GAZETTE FOR 1879.

THE BALTIMORE GAZETTE is a daily newspaper which appeals to the public solely on its merits as a journal of the day. It is a compilation of news at home and abroad, each event being written, prepared and edited according to its relative importance. Not a line appears in the GAZETTE which is not useful or instructive. It assays to give the news in a nutshell and at a price in keeping with the economical demands of the times.

The GAZETTE has opinions and it expresses them daily in terse and pointed English. It is thoroughly Democratic in its teachings and tendencies, but independent of all corrupt rings, cliques or factious oligarchies. The GAZETTE believes that the principles of the Democratic party should prevail. To that end it will labor to place the Democratic party in power and thereby bring about a successful change in the administration of the Government in Municipal, State, and National politics. The GAZETTE will lead its able and representative of Democratic principles. A great struggle for political mastery is coming on. In 1880 another battle for the Presidency will be fought. The importance of such a newspaper as THE GAZETTE in educating, organizing and preparing the people for this contest cannot be over-estimated. The News, Editorial, and Local features of THE GAZETTE will be thoroughly sustained and improved during the year. The Department of Foreign Correspondence has attained a standard unequalled in Baltimore journalism, and as a whole there is no daily journal in the country which contains so many popular features furnished at such moderate prices.

THE BALTIMORE WEEKLY GAZETTE is a folio journal, same size as the Daily, which contains every week an epitome of Home and Foreign News, Church News, Entertainment, Miscellaneous, Complete Market Reports, Correspondence, Editorials and Family Reading, all selected with care and with especial reference to the needs of people who are unable by reason of location or circumstances to take a daily paper.

THE WEEKLY GAZETTE is furnished at \$2 per year to mail subscribers, postage included. It is delivered by carriers at 12 cents per week and is sold in single copies for 2 cents. The Weekly Gazette is mailed to subscribers at the rate of \$1 per year; six months, 50 cents. Price and all things considered, The Daily and Weekly Gazette are the best papers printed on the South Atlantic Seaboard, and we hope during the coming year to add thousands of names to our lists in Baltimore and contiguous sections. All letters in regard to subscriptions, contributions or matters of business should be addressed to THE GAZETTE, No. 142 Baltimore street.

BALTIMORE WEEKLY SUN, THE BEST AND CHEAPEST NEWS, LITERARY AND COMMERCIAL NEWSPAPER PUBLISHED A FIRST-CLASS FAMILY JOURNAL For the Farmer, Merchant, Manufacturer and the Public generally, in town or country.

THE WEEKLY SUN retains all the favorite features of former years and supplements them with fresh ones. It is pre-eminently a paper for the family and a readable literary journal with news excellence, and meeting the requirements of the farmer as well as the business man. A special feature of the paper is the correspondence, which embraces interesting and instructive letters from regular correspondents in Europe as well as America, and its Washington Bureau continue to report everything of importance in national politics and affairs. The News of the Week, carefully sifted and condensed from the full telegraphic and mail reports, always given, special attention being paid to matters of home concern and interest. It is the aim of the Publishers, in the field of literature, to be in quick succession Original and Selected Stories of a pleasing and wholesome character, avoiding narratives of great length and sensational nature. The Agricultural Department, supplies the Agriculturist with practical information, prepared expressly for this journal, concerning the management of the farm, garden, orchard and dairy. In point of completeness and reliability the Market Reports maintain their high reputation. The prices of the various commodities, which are given, and all kinds of commodities, and equal care will be taken with the Financial Reports.

Terms of subscription—Cash in advance, Postage prepaid. One copy, six months, \$1; one copy, one year, \$1.50; three copies, one year, \$3; four copies, one year, \$4.50. 5 COPIES ONE YEAR \$5.00. And one dollar per copy for any additional number of copies. TERMS AND PREMIUMS TO CLUBS. Five copies.....\$5.00 With one extra copy of the Weekly Sun six months.....\$10.00 Ten Copies.....\$10.00 With an extra copy of the Weekly Sun one year, and one copy of the Daily Sun six months.....\$20.00 Thirty Copies.....\$30.00 With an extra copy of the Weekly Sun one year, and one copy of the Daily Sun one year. A. S. ABELL & CO'S Sun Iron Building, Baltimore, Md.

BALTIMORE DAILY SUN. THE PEOPLE'S EXPONENT AND INSTRUMENT OF ENTERPRISING AND INDEPENDENT. THE BALTIMORE DAILY SUN, by its faithful adherence throughout its whole career to sound, conservative principles, by the enterprise and liberality which it has constantly and bravely maintained, has established for itself a reputation in the front rank of journalism. This standing is determined to maintain, and give, by the ample means which it commands for the purpose, in a condensed and thoroughly readable form, all the news of the day up to the hour of publication. In politics THE SUN naturally adheres to the position which it has always held, with universal approval, a National, Independent and Conservative party. THE SUN'S Correspondence covers the five great cities of London, Paris, New York, Washington and San Francisco, in addition to the most important cities of Maryland and adjacent States, and its Washington Bureau furnishes the most accurate accounts of all that occurs at the National Capital. The Market and Stock Reports are distinguished for their accuracy, and are given with sufficient fulness to meet the general requirements of business and commerce. As a medium for Advertising THE SUN is of priceless value, as it enters more households and is distributed in more portions than any other newspaper south of Philadelphia, whilst in Baltimore its circulation exceeds that of all its morning contemporaries put together.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION BY MAIL—POSTAGE PREPAID—CASH IN ADVANCE. ONE YEAR, \$1.50; SIX MONTHS, \$1.00; THREE MONTHS, \$1.50; TWO MONTHS, \$1.00; ONE MONTH, 60 cents. Address A. S. ABELL & CO., Publishers, SUN IRON BUILDING, BALTIMORE, MD.

CITY HOTEL!

Private Parlor, Reading Rooms, Billiard Rooms, shaving Parlors, etc., etc. All the Modern Conveniences of the Day. Terms Moderate. Buses to and from all Trains.

F. D. Carlin, Propr FREDERICK, MD. ju21-1y

M. G. Urner. E. S. Eichelberger. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. Office adjoining offices of Wm. J. & C. W. Ross, Esqs., Frederick city, Md. ju14-1y

I. S. ANNAN. J. C. ANNAN.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

WE would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Emmitsburg and vicinity, to our large and varied stock of

DRY GOODS,

Notions, queensware, woodenware, glassware, hardware, boots and shoes, hats and caps, etc. Also a full line of

Fresh Groceries

consisting in part, of sugars, coffees, teas, syrups, spices, etc. A full line of ready-made

CLOTHING!

kept constantly on hand. Butter, eggs, hard posts, rails, etc., taken in exchange for goods. S. W. corner of the Diamond, Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-1y

ALL KINDS OF IRON.

W. G. HORNER, CHARLES S. SMITH, HORNER & SMITH, Western Maryland Livery, EMMITSBURG, MD.

THIS Livery is connected with Western Maryland Hotel, and has lately been replenished with fine riding and driving

Horses & Ponies

Also fine carriages, buggies, phaetons, &c. Persons coming to Emmitsburg, and wishing to visit St. Joseph's Academy or Mt. St. Mary's College, or any part of town or country, will always find carriages at the depot, on the arrival of all trains, to convey them to either place. We have also added to our stock a fine

BAND WAGON

omnibus. Teams of all kinds always in readiness, and on the most reasonable terms. All orders either by DAY OR NIGHT will receive prompt attention. ju14-1y HORNER & SMITH. SPECIAL TERMS TO TRAVELING SALESMEN

CASH HOUSE.

R. H. GELWICKS. I HAVE always on hand a complete assortment of dry goods, notions, queensware, woodenware, etc. Particular attention paid to Hardware. Come and examine my goods, and learn prices, before purchasing elsewhere. ROBERT H. GELWICKS, Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-1y

T. Fraley & Sons, FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS.

AND repairs of all kinds. Manufacturers of the Hess and other plows, and threshing machines. Iron railing of all kinds at the lowest price. Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-1y

CENTRAL HOTEL!

West Patrick Street, opposite Court Street, Frederick, Md.

HENRY BIAYS, PROPRIETOR.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS—FREE BUS TO HOTEL. ju14-1y

EMMITSBURG STOVE HOUSE.

ALL kinds of heating and cooking stoves, ranges, furnaces of the most improved patterns. Repairs for all kinds of stoves at the lowest prices; iron and tinware of all kinds; copper, brass and preserving kettles, wash kettles, furnaces, pumps for all depths of wells. Roofing and spooling, and every kind of work pertaining to the tin and stove trade, at bottom prices. Call and see before purchasing. I sell five different kinds of cook stoves. JAMES T. HAYS, Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-1y

Motter, Maxell & Co. AT THE DEPOT,

DEALERS IN GRAIN & PRODUCE COAL LUMBER AND FERTILIZERS. SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED MEXICAN MORANT KEYS GUANO. ju14-1y

CHAS. J. ROWE,

DEALER IN Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Butter, and Eggs, and agent for SEWING MACHINES

Of the most approved styles, and at prices that cannot be beat. He also manufactures Superior Cigars, which he can sell at low figures, by the hundred or thousand. ju14-1y

Dr. Chas. D. Eichelberger, S. E. Corner of the Square, Toilet and fancy articles, perfumery, soaps, Brushes, Combs, Stationery &c., also proprietary or patent medicines and colognes; Tobacco, cigars, confectionery and toys. Your attention and call are solicited. ju14-1y

THE EMMITSBURG Provision Store.

KEEPS on hand flour, feed, corn meal, and unbolted flour, also Bell's patent flour. Hams by the whole or slice, breakfast bacon sliced to suit, dried beef tongue, Bologna sausage, pickles, canned fruit, cream cheese, rice, shad, herring, mackerel and white fish. Bologna soap, favorite cod, cinnamon, lemon and peppermint essence. Butter, eggs and chickens always on hand, and for sale at market prices. Water and soda crackers, chorizo sausage, rice, sugar, ginger, ginger cakes. Also brooms, baskets and buckets. ju14-1y J. H. T. WEBB, Emmitsburg, Md.

AMERICAN WATCHES!

ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Watches and Clocks, FINE JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SUIT AS

Cake and Fruit Baskets, Castors, napkin rings, pickle stands, butter dishes, knives, forks, etc. Strict attention paid to repairing; all sales and repairs guaranteed as represented. G. T. EYSTER & BRO., Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-1y

The Eighmie Shirt,



THE BEST IN THE WORLD, TRY ONE, ONLY \$1.00.

J. E. Walker,

Sole Agent. THE FINEST AND CHEAPEST DRESS SHIRT MADE IN THE WORLD.

THIS wonderful invention gives a Bosom band some shape and latest style, and is so placed upon the shirt that it can be worn for a week without a break or wrinkle. Made from 2100 lbs. Wamsutta Mshin, and bosom lined with heavy Butcher linen. Every bosom guaranteed to outwear the shirt. ju14-6m

SPECIAL NOTICE.

I HAVE just received by steamer from England the following goods: 100 TEASETS 45 Pieces each, at from \$2.00 to \$4.50; 100 dinner sets, from 54 to 175 pieces, at from \$4.00 to \$15.00; 250 Chamber sets, 11 pieces each, at from \$2.50 to \$2.00. These goods are all of the latest patterns, warranted not to craze, and are of the very best English. ju14-1y

WHITE GRANITE WARES,

Imported directly by myself, and will be sold at the rates given above. Housekeepers will find it to their advantage to call and see for themselves, as my assortment is the best, not only in this city, but in

Western Maryland,

and prices unprecedented. All goods packed free of charge, and safe delivery guaranteed. Respectfully, JOHN EISENHARTER, Near Corner of Church & Market Sts., Frederick, Md. ju14-1y

Geo. E. Shipley,

Cor. Market and Third Streets, FREDERICK CITY, MD.

S. N. McNAIR,

DEALER IN Blank Books, Stationary AND BRITISH AND AMERICAN INKS, Revolvers, Razors, and Knives. Also, a large line of CIGARS & TOBACCO AT THE POST OFFICE, Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-1y

Dry Goods!

MY stock comprises all kinds of Dry Goods, cloths, CASSIMERES, cottonades, great variety of Ladies dress goods, notions, HATS AND CAPS, boots and shoes, queensware, groceries, of all kinds, HARDWARE, etc., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Purchasers will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere. ju14-1y GEO. W. ROWE, Emmitsburg, Md.

Look Here!

D. S. Gillelan, BUTCHER, EMMITSBURG, MD.

Best quality of Butchers meat always to be had. Families in the town and vicinity supplied every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdays, at the door. ju14-1y

of 600,000 onldings excepting 000, making

The Owl-Critic.

A LESSON TO FAULT-FINDERS.

'Who stuffed that white owl?' No one spoke in the shop; The barber was busy, and he couldn't stop; The customers, waiting their turns, were all reading.

'Don't you see, Mister Brown, Cried the youth, with a frown, 'How wrong the old thing is, How preposterous each wing is, How flattened the head is, how jammed down the neck is—'

'I've studied owls, And other night fowls, And I tell you What I know to be true: An owl cannot roost With his limbs so unloosed; No owl in this world Ever had his claws curled, Ever had his legs slanted, Ever had his bill canted, Ever had his neck screwed into that attitude.'

'Examine those eyes. I'm fixed with surprise Taxidermists should pass Off on you such poor glass; So unnatural they seem They'd make Audubon scream, And John Burroughs laugh To encounter such chaff. Do take that bird down; Have him stuffed again, Brown!'

'With some sawdust and bark I could stuff in the dark An owl better than that. I could make an old hat Look more like an owl Than that horrid fowl, Stuck up there so stiff like a side of coarse leather. In fact, about him there's not one natural feather.'

Just then, with a wink and a sly normal lurch, The owl, very gravely, got down from his perch, Walked round and regarded his fault-finding critic (Who thought he was stuffed) with a glance analytic, And then fairly hooted, as if he should say: Your learning's at fault this time anyway; Don't waste it again on a live bird, I pray. I'm an owl, you're another. Sir Critic, good-day!'

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD. To Keep Hogs Healthy. Keep your hogs in good clean fields; give them access to pure water—even though you should be compelled to dig a deep well for that purpose; a good pump and plenty of suitable troughs, cleansed every week, will cost but little and will always prove a valuable outlay.

In troughs, near by their resting-places, two or three times each week, place a composition of salt, soda, red pepper and ginger. To four parts of the first two articles, add one part of the latter. Our common red peppers will do very well; they should, however, be well-pulverized, and all the ingredients thoroughly mixed. Most healthy animals will readily devour salt. To obtain it they will also take the alkali and the stimulant. The compound will not injure bird, beast, fish or man. It is not offered as a patent remedy, but simply as a preventive of the injurious effects of the foul gases and the pestiferous filth in which hogs have been allowed to wallow. Confine their usual summer feed, whether clover, bran, meal or corn.

How to Buy a Horse. The Rural New Yorker says: 'An intending purchaser should have the horse brought out before him, and watch the animal as he stands at rest. If the owner is continually starting the horse into motion and urging him to 'show off,' something may be suspected, because it is when the horse is at perfect rest that his weak points are divulged. If the horse be sound he will stand square on his limbs without moving any one of them, the feet being placed flat on the ground and all his legs plump naturally posed. If one foot be advanced and the toe pointing to the ground and the heel raised, or if the

foot be lifted from the ground and the weight taken from it, disease or tenderness may be suspected.

Cheap Bean Poles.

Professor J. P. Steele, Mobile, Ala., makes bean poles of 'the common canes or reeds growing in abundance in Southern swamps.' Choose specimens about the size of a man's little finger, set three to each hill, in triangular form around the plants, bring together at a convenient height and bind with a bit of fine wire, then clip the tops off even with pruning shears. Three supports, the professor finds, are much better than for the vines to lap over each other, as they are compelled to do in the ascent of a single pole.

Domestic Hints.

SALAD DRESSING.—Three eggs, one tablespoonful of sugar, oil, mustard, scant and salt, and one cup of vinegar, and one cup of milk. Beat the eggs and add the other ingredients; then stir all together over a kettle of boiling water to thickness of boiled custard. This will keep good two weeks in a closed bottle if kept in a cool place.

HOMINY MUFFINS.—Take two cups of very fine hominy, boiled and cold; beat it smooth and stir in three cups of sour milk, half a cup of melted butter, two tablespoonfuls of salt and two tablespoonfuls of white sugar; then add three eggs, well beaten, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in hot water, and one large cup of flour; bake quickly.

CARE OF HANGING BASKETS.—Hanging plants, whether in baskets or in suspended pots, are more apt to become over-dry than others, and need special care. Baskets are best watered by plunging them in a bucket or tub of water, allowing them to get thoroughly soaked through; of course dripping must cease before they are returned to place.

KILLING FLEAS ON DOGS.—Dip the dog into a decoction of pennyroyal once a week, or scatter the herb in the dog's kennel once a week. If you cannot procure the herb, buy the oil of pennyroyal, saturate a string with it and tie it around the dog's neck; the string must be saturated with the oil once a day for one or two weeks, when the fleas will be driven off.

BRAN SOUP.—Take a cup and a half of white beans and boil in two quarts of water till soft, then pour into a colander and force the beans through it; put into a pot a spoonful of lard, a slice of bacon cut into small pieces, two spoonfuls of flour and an onion cut fine; stir the ingredients until the flour is brown, then add the bean liquor and beans; boil a short time, and before sending to the table toast some bread and put into the soup.

CHOCOLATE ECLAIRS.—Take the weight of four fresh eggs in the sugar, and half the weight in flour, mixing with the latter half a teaspoonful of cream of tartar and a quarter of a teaspoonful of soda very thoroughly, or the eclairs will not be light; beat the yolks of the eggs until light, add slowly the sugar, as for sponge cake, having it just light; alternate the beaten whites of the eggs with flour, and bake in pans having compartments, dropping a spoonful of batter in each, or in a paper-lined and well buttered pan, making the cakes as nearly the size of lady's fingers as possible; the oven should be quick, and when done take out, place two together, allow them to cool, and cover with the chocolate.

He Would Brag.

A party of young men traveling in Europe had among them a citizen of our great republic who was so thoroughly patriotic that he could see no excellence in anything in the Old World as compared with his own country. Mountains, water-falls, churches, monuments, scenery, and all other objects of interest were inferior to what the United States could show. His companions became somewhat tired of his overweening boastfulness, and determined to 'take him down a peg.' The party spent a winter in Rome; and one evening, having all things prepared, they induced their Yankee friend to join a drinking bout, and so managed that they kept sober while he got gloriously drunk. Thereupon they took him into the catacombs, laid him carefully down, with a candle within reach, and retired a short distance out of sight to wait for developments.

After a while their friend roused up, having slept off his first drunken stupor, and, in a state of some astonishment, began endeavoring to locate himself, at the same time muttering: 'Well—hic—this is little strange. Wonne—hic—where I am, anyway.'

He got out his watch, lighted his candle, and began to study his surroundings. On each side were shelves piled with grinning skulls, and niches filled with skeletons, while all about were piled legs, arms, ribs, and vertebrae—a ghastly array, and altogether new to him. He nodded to the skulls on one side with a drunken 'How de do—hic?' and on the other with 'How d'ye feel—hic—anyway?' took a look at his watch, and once more at his surroundings, got on his feet, took off his hat, and holding it above his head, remarked, loud enough for his friends to hear: 'S all right; 's—hic—all right. Morning of the resurrection, by jingo!—hic. First man on the ground—rah for United States! Alters ahead. 'Rah for me specially!'

There are 9,000,000 pairs of corsets made in the United States annually.

Co-operation in England.

Probably few American readers are aware of the extent to which the system of industrial co-operation has been carried in Great Britain, or of the remarkable success which it has attained in one portion of the field to which it has been applied. According to the latest statistics there are nearly 1,500 'industrial co-operative societies' in England and Scotland. Of these, 1,170 report to the 'congress' which recently met at Gloucester. These 1,170 societies had about 500,000 members, they owned nearly \$25,000,000 paid-up share capital, and employed in addition \$4,500,000 of borrowed capital, mostly loaned by the members; their annual purchases amounted to over \$80,000,000; their stock of goods on hand to \$10,000,000; their gross annual profits were \$11,100,000, and their net profits \$7,100,000, the latter being over ten per cent. on the annual sales. The experiment, if it may any longer be called an experiment, of co-operation in the purchase and distribution of supplies was begun a quarter of a century since in the town of Rochdale, in Lancashire, where, in 1844, twenty-eight working men opened a retail store, agreeing simply to buy such goods as were sold there only from it, and to divide the profits. The history of this enterprise is tolerably well known and need not be summarized. It is sufficient to say that at the last report (for 1877) the members were 8,900, the share capital \$1,270,000, the business \$1,525,000 and the profits \$256,000. In twenty years—1856-1875—the members divided profits, by a method which did not add to the cost of their living, of \$2,750,000. They are now the owners of fifteen stores, the central one so large that it takes an hour to walk through it; of a vast library, fitted with excellent scientific apparatus, and in which science classes are sustained; of whole streets of houses for the occupation of members, and of a fund which supplies a steady revenue for educational purposes.

A Natural Artist.

Harper's Monthly in a superbly illustrated article on the wonderful growth of American art, gives a sketch of a prominent artist, and how he came to take to the easel: Chester Harding was a farmer's son, who after an apprenticeship in agriculture took up the trade of chair-maker at twenty-one. After this various other projects, including those of peddling, and the keeping of a tavern, and then took his wife and child and floated 'on a flatboat down the Allegheny to Pittsburgh, then a mere settlement, in search of something on which to earn a bare living. There he took to sign-painting, and it was not until his twenty-sixth year that the idea of becoming an artist entered his head. An itinerant portrait painter coming to the place first suggested art to Harding, who engaged him to paint the portrait of Mrs. Harding, and took his first art lesson while looking over the artist's shoulder; and his first crude attempts so fascinated him that he at once adopted art as a profession, and in six months painted one hundred likenesses, such as they were, at twenty-five dollars each, and settled in Boston, where he seems to have been taken up with the characteristic enthusiasm which the modern Athens bestows on the favorites she delights to honor. On going to England, Harding, notwithstanding the few advantages he had enjoyed, seemed to compare so favorably with the other portrait painters there that he was patronized by the first noblemen of the land.

A Big Year for Fires.

If the fire losses in the United States and Canada during the remainder of the current year should continue at the same rate as during the past five months, the total will foot up \$96,000,000, including \$60,000,000 loss to insurance companies. The figures for the previous four years have been as follows:—1875, \$86,000,000 aggregate loss and \$44,000,000 insurance loss; 1876, \$74,000,000 and \$38,000,000; 1877, \$98,000,000 and \$48,000,000; 1878, \$70,000,000 and \$40,000,000. The St. John fire occurred in 1877, involving \$20,000,000 aggregate loss, of which \$7,000,000 was insurance loss.

Benjamin Franklin's Belief.

During the latter years of Franklin's life, some of the orthodox people of Yale college became uneasy as to his Christianity, and accordingly questioned him in reference to the matter, whereupon the philosopher, then in his eighty-fourth year, wrote: Here is my creed: I believe in one God, the Creator of the universe; that He governs it by His providence; that He ought to be worshipped; that the most acceptable service we render to Him is doing good to His other children; that the soul of man is immortal, and will be treated with justice in another life respecting its conduct in this.

An alleged negro horse thief met with a horrible fate at Nashville, Tenn. He set fire to the log jail in which he was confined, with a view to effecting his escape, and the flames were not discovered until they were blazing all around him. An axe was passed him through the bars, while the people outside attempted to hew through a log. Others tried in vain to batter the door-lock to pieces. Before the city marshal could arrive with the keys the unfortunate wretch fell back into the flames and was burned to death.

Female Beauty.

Let us consider some of the customs of the women of various nations. The ladies of Arabia stain their fingers and toes red, their eyebrows black and their lips blue. In Persia they paint a black streak around the eyes, and ornament their faces with various figures. The Japanese women gild their teeth, and those of the Indies paint them red. The row of teeth must be dyed black to be beautiful in Guzarat. The Hottentot women paint the entire body in compartments of red and black. In Greenland the women color their faces with blue and yellow, and they frequently tattoo their bodies by saturating threads in soot, inserting them beneath the skin, and then drawing them through. Hindoo females, when they wish to appear particularly lovely, smear themselves with a mixture of saffron, turmeric and grease. In nearly all the islands of the Pacific and Indian oceans the women, as well as the men, tattoo a great variety of figures on the face, lips and tongue and the whole body.

In New Holland the females cut themselves with shells, and by keeping open the wounds a long time, form deep scars in the flesh, which they deem highly ornamental. And another singular addition is made to their beauty by taking off, in infancy, the little finger of the left hand at the second joint. In ancient Persia an aquiline nose was often thought worthy of the crown; but the Sumatran mother carefully flattened the nose of her daughter. Among some of the savage tribes of Oregon, and also in Sumatra and Arracan, continual pressure is applied to the skull in order to flatten it, and thus give it a new beauty. The modern Persians have a strong aversion to red hair; the Turks, on the contrary, are warm admirers of it.

In China small, round eyes are liked; and the girls are continually plucking their eyebrows that they may be thin and long. But the great beauty of a Chinese lady is in her feet, which in childhood are so compressed by bandages as effectually to prevent any further increase in size. The four smaller toes are turned under the foot, to the sole of which they firmly adhere; and the poor girl not only endures much, but becomes a cripple for life. Another mark of beauty consists in having finger nails so long that the castings of bamboo are necessary to preserve them from injury. An African beauty must have small eyes, thick lips, a large flat nose, and a skin beautifully black. In New Guinea the nose is perforated, and a large piece of wood or bone is inserted. On the northwest coast of America an incision more than two inches in length is made in the lower lip and then filled with a wooden plug. In Guiana the lips are pierced with thorns, the heads being inside the mouth, and the points resting on the chin. The Tunisian woman, of moderate pretensions to beauty, needs a slave under each arm to support her when she walks, and a perfect belle carries flesh enough to load down a camel.

A Base Proposition.

A Detroit who has the reputation of being hard pay was waited on the other day by a man who began: 'Mr. Blank, I hold your note for \$75. It is long past due, and I wanted to see what you would do about it.' 'My note? Ah! yes, yes, this is my note. For value received I promise to pay, and so forth. Have you been to the note-shavers with this?' 'I have, but none of them would have it.'

'Wouldn't eh? And you tried the banks?' 'Yes, sir; they wouldn't look at it.'

'Wouldn't eh? And I suppose you went to a justice to see about suing it?' 'I did, but he said a judgment wouldn't be worth a dollar.'

'Did, eh? And now what proposition do you wish to make?'

'This is your note for \$75. Give me \$5 and you can have it.'

'Five dollars! No, sir! No, sir! I have no money to throw away, sir!'

'But it is your own note.'

'True, sir, very true, but I'm not such an idiot as to throw away money on worthless securities, no matter who signs them. I deal only in first-class paper, sir, and when that note has a negotiable value I will be pleased to discount it. Good day, sir—looks like settled weather.'

No Envy There.

On High street yesterday a boy of ten, richly dressed, sat on the steps eating an orange, and a boy with a cartload of picked-up wood stood across the street looking at him. The contrast was very great, and a pedestrian who saw the situation said to the poor boy: 'That chap over there is pretty well fixed, isn't he?' 'Yes,' was the brief reply. 'Lives in a big house and wears good clothes?' 'Yes.' 'Probably has lots of spending money.' 'Yes.' There was a minute of silence, and then the boy with the cart started up his load, saying: 'But I don't care a cent about it—he has to eat with a fork and say 'yes, ma'm', to everybody.'

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Passion is the drunkenness of the mind. An appropriate name for a belle—'Nell.' A 'hishoo' of falsehood—A pretended sneeze. Mr. Moody will conduct his work in St. Louis next winter.

Isn't a billiard player a baize ball player? What think cue? The man who was injured by a burst of applause, is recovering.

When is a man obliged to keep his word? When no one will have it.

There is one kind of canned goods that goes off quicker than any other—gun-powder.

In the public schools of Richmond, Va., more than one-third of the pupils are colored.

When does the rain become too familiar with a lady? When it begins to patter on her back.

Why is conscience like the strap on the inside of an omnibus? Because it is an inward check to the outward man.

It is a most mortifying reflection to any man to consider what he has done compared with what he might have done.

'I am thy father's spirit,' as the bottle said to the little boy when he found it hidden in the wood-pile, and wondered what it was.

Two glances make one bow, two bows one how d'ye do, six how d'ye do's one conversation, four conversations one acquaintance.

The seashore season has opened and the hotel proprietors have packed away their consciences in camphor, not to be disturbed until cold weather arrives.

The Binghampton Republican tells of an old lady in the Fifth ward who can't see why baseball players change pitchers so often. She thinks they ought to get one that would hold enough in the first place.

The man who goes a-fishing and sits in a cramp-inviting posture on a narrow thwart from early morn till dewy eve, and calls it fun, is the same chap that never goes to church because the pews aren't comfortable.

Edward A. Guy, of Cincinnati, gave his fortune of \$40,000 in charity, and goes about doing what good he can, refusing all pecuniary consideration, saying he is working for the Lord, who will reward him.

The season is at hand, says the Boston Courier, when a whole family will carry their dinner three or four miles into the woods and sit down among the bugs and ants and snakes to eat it. They call it a picnic.

An overseer in a French workshop has literally become 'blind with rage,' having burst the blood vessels in the rear of his eyes, and thereby destroyed his sight, in a fit of anger at some work not done according to his direction.

'Who was the first man?' asked a Sunday school teacher of her prodigy, 'George Washington,' was the prompt reply. 'No, no,' corrected the teacher, 'It wasn't Washington, it was Adam, you know.' 'Oh,' said the boy in rather a disgusted tone, 'perhaps Adam was, if you're goin' to count foreigners.'

At the late Episcopal church council in Fredericksburg, Va., a valuable ring was dropped in the contribution box, and on its being discovered that it was clearly a precious souvenir to the giver, some \$45 was raised to redeem it. The owner was not known, however. If not applied for, the ring is to be placed in the corner-stone of the proposed new church.

To a young literary man afterward his ammansis, Thackeray, the great novelist, wrote thus, on hearing that a loss had befallen him: 'I am sincerely sorry to hear of your position, and send the little contribution which came so opportunely from another friend whom I was enabled once to help. When you are well-to-do again, I know you will pay it back; and I daresay somebody else will want the money, which is meanwhile most heartily at your service.'

Pope Leo XIII. is tall and spare, with a patrician air. He has a fine head, crowned with white hair, strongly marked features, the aspect of an ascetic, with something marble-like in the general appearance of the figure. His face is lighted by a piercing look, and his smile is very winning. His voice is sonorous, not so mellow as Pope Pius', but more powerful. Though he is moderate in his opinions, he does not lack firmness.

When a woman buys a kettle of paint to paint, say, the kitchen door, she doesn't let what's left after covering the door dry up. No, she paints everything paintable in the house with it till the last drop is exhausted, until all things about the premises—tubs, boxes and barrels, flower-pots, wheelbarrow and hoe-handle—have put on the kitchen-door tint, be it green, yellow or brown, black, purple or crimson. She does this to save the paint. Only this, and nothing more.

Three New York bootblack boys were in custody for the theft of an apple, and the judge was in a quandary to decide which of the three should be held. O'Brien had snatched the apple, and was making off with it, when Carroll knocked it out of his hand, and while they were scrambling for it Dyer picked it up. The judge called on the members of the bar to help him out of the difficulty, when one of them paid the old woman for the apple, and advised the discharge of the offenders with a reprimand.

The Borrowing Acquaintance.

The much-borrowing, intimate acquaintance is a peculiar sort of fraud. When he wants a little money he comes to you with the most serious air in the world, and solemnly and confidentially asks you to 'let him have' so and so, throwing into his manner an assurance indicating that there is no doubt of your giving it to him on the spot, and quite as little doubt of his returning it in the course of an hour or so. When you meet him afterward he assumes a jocular style of address, laughs quite heartily, perhaps, at the idea of not having been able to pay you for two or three weeks, and goes off, leaving you with a confused impression of impending insolvency, which resolves itself into one of three propositions: that you are an exceedingly suspicious and ill-natured man to suspect or be annoyed at the little remissness of so sweet-tempered a friend; or that your acquaintance is most remarkably ignorant of the current value of ready money and of the rates of interest; or that he has become a hopeless maniac since the last time you had the misfortune to see him. The best way to cure this sort of person of his eccentricity, we have learned by experience, is to lend him so much money at one time that he will go away and die of joy. In most cases it doesn't take much.

What a Poem Should Be.

Mr. Joaquin Miller gives the following as his idea of a poem: 'To me a poem must be a picture; and it must be a picture, if a good poem, so simple that I can understand it at a glance, and see it and remember it as I would see and remember a sunset. I also demand that it shall be lofty in sentiment and sublime in expression. The only rule I have for measuring the merits of a written poem is by the hold that it takes on my mind and memory. I do not want to remember the words, but I do demand that it remain with me a picture and become a part of my existence.' Mr. Miller cites 'Evangeline' as answering his requirement, being a succession of pictures and beautiful in language.

Capt. Jarius Baker, 704 Callowhill Street, Philadelphia, had his finger cut almost to a pulp, both bones and flesh, by a revolving knife, about December 15th, 1875. It was only held in place by a shred of flesh. Under Prof. W. Pain's ozone treatment it rapidly recovered. The wound was very painful, and at one time was offensive and partly mortified, but Prof. Pain's Catarrh Vapor cured it to assume a healthy form and to rapidly heal. JARIUS BAKER, February 25th, 1879.

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