

# 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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## Growler Grim's Dream.

'Why should I be so thankful, pray?  
Grim Growler, reading, roughly spoke.  
I've had my own hard row to hoe—  
My way all through the world to make;  
I've earned the comforts that I own,  
I've rubbed my lot to make it bright;  
I've toiled, as any man may do,  
And hold my place to-day of right.'

Thanksgiving evel yet thankless thoughts  
Came trooping through old Growler's brain  
As he sat sipping crusty port  
And counting up his worldly gain.  
Upon the printed page, laid down,  
Some words, it seemed, had caught his eye  
Of thanks that were the morrow's due  
For blessings sent us from on high.

But when the twilight dusky grew,  
And leaping firelight flickered faint,  
Beside his hearthstone something stood—  
A Presence, white robed like a saint;  
Which, pointing to the ruddy gray  
Of falling fire, by current stirred,  
Spoke low and soft, and strangely sweet:  
'Oh mortal, thou hast greatly erred.'

'Who keeps that wondrous metronome  
Of beating heart without thy care?  
Who keeps the body safe in sleep  
And wakes it to the morning fair?  
You carved your lot? you asked for work?  
For capital your hands were all?  
Who kept that right arm strong and sound?  
Who bade the rich man heed your call?'

'Behold! The rosy ashes stirred—  
A country boy stood sad and shy  
Before the mighty merchant prince,  
With restless hands and drooping eye.  
The while, until he turned, approved,  
A white-winged angel waited there,  
Though neither boy nor master knew  
The fair shape of a mother's prayer.'

Again the drifting ashes shone:  
'There go your ships safe to the land;  
See you, above the tallest mast,  
The guidance of a shining hand?  
You make your boat no missing ship  
Was ever marked from off your list:  
Who gave the wild wind to your hand  
From out that mighty hollow fist?'

'Look thou! Upon a couch of pain  
A baby weak and helpless lies;  
Can you give back the rosy life  
That seems just nearing paradise?  
Behold! Two angels bear the child  
Just near enough for God to kiss,  
Then give it back to mother-arms,  
To keep a while. Could you do this?'

'When sore temptation trod the verge,  
And you came very near to fall,  
Yet bounded back, you thought, Oh man,  
Your staunch resolve had done it all.  
See! Yonder in the farmhouse small,  
From which goes up a quivering cry,  
A gray-haired man lifts up his hands:  
'Thou, Lord, canst keep the boy—not I.'

'Oh, Growler Grim, walk softly now,  
Draw nearer with unshodden feet,  
Lest step of thine may never fall  
Along that golden Upper Street!  
Give back to Him His gifts to thee  
Through these, His poor, lest haply He,  
In that bright harvesting to come,  
Alas! may not remember thee!'

When Growler Grim out in the night,  
Sought humble homes of want and care,  
With softened speech and open purse,  
How all the working-folks did stare!  
For close beside his falling feet  
A shining footstep followed too,  
And some saw gleaming wings afar,  
They softly said. Perhaps 'twas true.  
—Ethel Lynn Beers.

## OBED'S SUBSCRIPTION.

Obed and I have been married ten years, you know. He, at the time of our marriage, had been at the bar but a year, and in a great city like B— it is no easy matter for a young man to make his way among the best lawyers in the country. It has been only within the last year or two that the receipts of his practice have allowed a deposit in the bank over and above our living expenses. But I had a little income, with which my Yankee 'capacity' I managed to make both ends of the year meet. Obed had plenty of money in prospect, but none in his pocket; so upon the whole, we were extremely poor, pinched for money at every turn, but nobody suspected it. I had a handsome outfit when I was married, and it lasted me for five years without the actual purchase of a new article. I was my own child's nurse, seamstress, chambermaid and housemaid, as we could only afford one domestic. It tires me now when I look back and live over the years of self-sacrifice, of a most tiresome economy, in order that we might keep out of debt. But we were young and hopeful, and we often had a little laugh at our own expense, as when dressed for church or a visit, Obed would say, 'Nell, you're dressed like a princess, and I haven't a dollar in the world; one would think to see you that we rolled in wealth,' while I would gayly remind him that 'All that glitters is not gold.' I remember I had one costume of unusual beauty and richness which he never liked me to wear, because it seemed to him like making a false impression, and so it lay folded in my trunk until half ruined, in order, as Obed said, to avoid even the appearance of 'evil.' He is always quoting St. Paul, you know. One secret of my cheerfulness during

those trying years, was that my faith in Obed was deep as the sea and firm as the everlasting hills. I no more believed it possible for him to do what he thought to be wrong than it was for him to fly. He is not a brilliant fellow, you know, but for solid qualities, as honesty, integrity, pureness of heart, earnestness, charitableness of judgment, accuracy of knowledge and a high and keen sense of justice, I have never known his equal. I never thought of his yielding to temptation, or abandoning any good cause because it was weak. In my estimation he was as a bulwark of strength. I suppose that I endowed him, in a way, with my own decision and firmness, which have always made it as easy for me to say no as yes in regard to anything about which my convictions were clear.

The greatest trial we had to contend with was our inability to be liberal and thoroughly hospitable. This suburban town where we now live is much wealthier now than then, but even then it was aristocratic enough to tell what its future would be. Every denomination must have its own church, and there were always fairs and festivals and subscriptions for this and that; and Obed was a church member, and very much looked up to because of his abilities, fine social position and high character, and you can imagine how, with our miserable income, it was utterly impossible for us to buy tickets for everything, subscribe toward the preacher's salary, or contribute generously toward the church expenses in any way. The very best that we could do was to cast in our 'widow's mite,' and whenever help was needed that entailed no expense, to render that. But when it came to money, mind you, we could go no further. We held it to be a crime to let our honest debts go unpaid for the sake of feeding the contribution box. We knew men who did that way, but they were always in financial trouble, and I don't think they enjoyed their religion much, especially when they were sold out by the sheriff, their families reduced to pauper, and various other families suffering loss because of their liberality in various ways.

Well, in the second or third year of our marriage the church-building mania seized upon the ambitious part of the congregation of the church of which Obed is a member. The old church was old-fashioned, it is true, ivy-grown, but in most ways very comfortable, and so capacious as to hold a congregation three or four times as large as that which worshipped in it. But the town, it was argued, was growing rapidly in another direction, and in order for 'our church' to hold its own and to gather within its precincts the saints in cecily array, there must be a new fold with all modern improvements for the accommodation of these fine-wooled sheep to pasture in; so subscriptions for the new church began. Obed was elected one of the trustees, for the *ecolat* of his name, I suppose. He attended one or two of the business meetings, when he lifted up his voice in opposition to the scheme, and that was all of his participation in the matter.

Finally, dedication day came. It was appointed for a Sunday in September, and everybody, far and near, who was at all likely to donate anything toward the lifting of the debt on the enterprise, which amounted to six thousand dollars, was especially invited to attend the dedicatory services. The bishop was to officiate, and other noted men in the church were to be present. The Sunday morning came, and I awoke with a headache which quite unfitted me for service. Obed announced his intention of going to hear the bishop, and added, laughingly, 'to see the fun.'

'What fun?' I asked in surprise.  
'The fun of seeing six thousand squeezed out of the people. If they are all as dry an orange as I am they'll raise about ten cents,' and he thrust his hands into his trousers' empty pockets. Then, kissing me, he walked away. I watched him as far as the gate, taking pride in his tall, manly figure and distinguished air, that asserted itself in spite of his somewhat seedy church suit.

Dinner hour came, but Obed had not yet returned. I remember I was sitting on the back porch of our cottage waiting for him, when, like a flash, came the thought in my mind 'what if Obed should be induced to subscribe?' The thought actually made me faint for a moment, but I quickly dismissed it as being unworthy of him. He knew our struggle with poverty, and especially appreciated the sacrifices that I was constantly called upon to make, and, as you know, I had been reared in affluence. No, Obed was not of that class of men who send money to the heathen while wife and children actually suffer for the necessities of existence.

That ignoble thought quite passed away, and half an hour later I heard Obed's step on the walk, a little less eager than usual, it seemed to me, and the moment he reached the porch I knew something was wrong, for I can always tell from Obed's face the state of his feelings.

'Well, back again, are you, Obed?' I said by way of greeting, as he threw his hat down with a boyish fling.

'Yes; and what do you think I've done, Nell?' he asked vehemently.

'I couldn't say, Obed,' I replied quietly.

'Subscribed a hundred dollars to that pesky church! I'm ashamed of myself! I despise myself! I never felt so mean in all my life! a hundred dollars!—and you here slaying your fingers' ends off! I deserve to be shot for my ignominy!'

'A hundred dollars!' I echoed faintly, feeling the blood rushing to my heart. It may seem silly to you that for that paltry sum of money we should have been made so miserable; but to us, at that time, it was like a million.

'Obed!' I cried, 'after some moments of silence, 'not for ten thousand one hundred dollars would I have lost my faith in your strength to do right.'

'Oh, Nell, 'tis just that which cuts me to the quick,' he quickly retorted.—'Nobody could have made me believe that I would do such a thing. I am as surprised and pained as you can possibly be, for I had no idea that I had such a streak of weakness within me! St. Paul must have foreseen me, for sure, when he warned me to take heed lest they stand.'

Poor Obed! I had never seen him so mortified and humiliated, and all on account of that 'pesky church.'

Then I asked him to tell me how it happened, and he described the method employed by the bishop and his officials to raise the six thousand dollars. The officials each went among the congregation, soliciting subscriptions from occupants of each pew; then, as the amount subscribed failed to reach the desired sum, a new appeal was made, and persons who had refused to subscribe at the first round were again besieged.—There was much joking by the various persons brought there to 'talk' money out of the people, and one of them, in speaking of certain pews, said the 'swaths had not been mowed clean.' So the 'mowing' was done over and over, and it was in the last 'mowing,' when the last thousand dollars was being raised, that Obed, after repeatedly saying he could not subscribe, was overcome by the combined persuasions of two persons to allow his name to be put down for a hundred dollars—surprised, the moment he yielded, and regretting it as you have heard.

'But we can't pay it, so what was the use?' I argued in woman fashion.

'Oh, I shall pay it, Nell,' he cried desperately, 'if for no better reason than as a punishment for my weakness. But you shan't suffer from it,' he added stoutly.

'Don't be too sure,' I said quietly. He winced and replied:

'True, Nell, I can never again feel sure of anything.'

We concluded the talk by Obed's asking me to promise never to allude to the matter again until the subscription was paid, which I did, and then freeing himself of a final anathema against his own weakness and that 'pesky church.' So we dropped the subject, and went to the dinner table, which we had for the time being forgotten.

Well, within the following two years Obed paid that dreadful subscription. I remember well the night when he came home and catching me up in his arms, as if he had gone daft, explained his behavior by saying that the 'unmentionable horror' was at last canceled, the hundred dollar subscription was paid, and that if we only had a 'fatted calf' we would kill it in honor of the occasion.

Although neither Obed nor I during these two years had mentioned the matter, it was like a skeleton behind the door. My keen eyes detected his new economies; the retrenching screw had received another turn, and it made my heart ache. Unknown to him I, too, made my new economies, in behalf of the same cause, until I felt mean and skimped to the furthest degree. I can't tell you how much we endured because of that hundred dollars, which went toward paying for carpets and cushions and other luxuries that the worshippers in the old church had always done without.

Of course that 'pesky church' still stands, but from that day to this we have never entered it. The effort to make it aristocratic failed, and its entire history has been a series of struggles to pay the preacher and 'keep up style.'

Two years ago Obed, almost entirely at his own expense, for he had come into possession of his patrimony then, refitted the old church, which, after all, has come to be fashionable as well as useful. When the suggestion was made to have the old church repaired Obed made a little speech, in which he said that rather than have a single man or woman subscribe a farthing beyond what he or she was abundantly able to give, he much preferred to bear the entire expense himself; and that all subscriptions to the fund must be voluntary.—He afterward said to me that rather than have any person subjected to the pain and humiliation that we had undergone because of that 'dreadful subscription,' he would worship in a barn to the end of his days. I often think if people who solicit subscriptions with a persistence that amounts to insolence, would but consider the possible harm they commit, that they would ply their business with more consideration, remembering that overcoming a good man's sense of right and duty, is leading him into the temptation from which he daily prays to be delivered.

MARY WAGER FISHER.

## In the Early California Days.

The Virginia City, Nev., *Chronicle* tells this story: 'Why didn't I save my gold dust when I had it, young feller?' sneered an old pioneer last night, who had been bragging to the loungers in Knox's courtroom of the piles of gold he had got rid of in early days. 'Well, p'raps its nat'ral to ask that, seein' you don't even know what dust looks like. In them days a man had to be his own banker, an' the only safe bank was a feller's pocket. It wouldn't do to leave your dust nowhere if you didn't want it to turn up missin' when you went after it. A thousand dollars in dust weighs just about five pounds, and when you get four or five thousand in your belt it ain't no easy load to pack around. I'm blowed if the dead weight of many a man's belt hasn't driven him from the diggin's down to Frisco and Sacramento jist to have a whoop to get rid of it.—S'pose you try packin' ten or fifteen pounds o' lead around your waist fur a month or two, young feller, and then you'll savvy why I wasn't so dreadful anxious to hold on to the dust when I got it.'

Having thus sat down on the presumptuous Johnny-Come-Lately, the relic of the days when gold could be had for the digging grew garrulous.

'Jedge, d'yo remember the time when you was keepin' bar in the Round Tent in Sacramento? What tricks your fellows was up to in them days. Boys, I've seen the jedge here take his knife of an evenin' an' pick as much as \$5 or \$6 outen the cracks in the red-wood counter. When one of us called up the crowd we just yanked out our buckskin sack and told the barkeeper to take out \$4 worth. They all had scales and a horn spoon, an' they'd shovel it out an' weigh it. Some 'ud drop, an' that's how the jedge here gonged high wages out o' the cracks of the counter. The jedge didn't take no chances them times neither. He had the bar built up with rock inside, an' when the guns begin to go off he was behind that thar stun. Ha, ha! I've seen that thar old Round Tent of a mornin' lookin' like a washin' hung out to dry. Nobody didn't wait to go out o' the door when shootin' was bein' done. Every feller jest out with his knife an' ripped a door fur himself.'

'D'ye see that bare spot on top o' my cocoonut?' inquired the venerable argonaut, removing his hat and holding down his gray poll for inspection.

The boys got up and made for the door. They knew what was coming.—That was only the first of eighteen bullets and knife wounds that every man in town has seen and heard the minute history of. The jedge came to the rescue of the deserted and indignant pioneer with:

'Will you come and have a drink, Billy?'

'Will a taranteler sting?' responded the old chap, with recovered cheerfulness.

They were talking 'of shooting, when the minister, after some pretty tall stories had been told, remarked, 'Once I had a trial; out of fifteen shots I missed one.' He waited until the crowd had exhausted its compliments on his superior marksmanship, when he gravely added, 'My brother shot fourteen times, and I shot once—and missed.' And he smiled just as innocently as if he had not accomplished anything particularly worth speaking of.

Secretary Ramsey is the first piece of cabinet furniture Minnesota ever possessed.

## The Curse of Indorsing.

The late failure of George H. Stuart, the well-known philanthropist, of Philadelphia, is ascribed to his indorsing on of a friend's paper. A great many persons, not only in that city, but all over the country, will learn of Stuart's misfortune with deep regret, though they can not be surprised that it has come upon him through his benevolence. All his acquaintances, and many who had not seen him, were familiar with his uniform goodness of heart. He was always ready to do a kind act for anybody and everybody, even at personal inconvenience and no little cost to himself.—The loss of his fortune will be, in some sense, a public calamity, for it will deprive him of the means of contributing, as he has done for years, to every worthy cause of charity he could help. His failure is another of the continually occurring exemplifications of the danger of indorsing. More men, probably, have been ruined by indorsing than in any other one way. When they indorse for men who have in turn indorsed for them, it is a commercial covenant, and any disaster resulting from it must be regarded as one result of business contingencies. But when they indorse for friends, as Stuart appears to have indorsed, simply out of kindness, without any need or thought of reciprocity, and they are wrecked for their kindness, it is deplorable indeed. Only very good-hearted people suffer in this manner, and when it is known that they are good-hearted enough to indorse, they are, of course, continually asked to.—The current phrase is, 'It is merely for accommodation,' and so it is, the accommodation being entirely on one side, and the responsibility on the other. Men of family really have no right to indorse for accommodation, because they owe more to their family than to persons asking the favor. A number of men resolve, on entering into business, that they never will indorse for anybody under any circumstances, and when they keep their word they protect themselves from a fertile source of failure. George H. Stuart bears his adversity, it is said, most cheerfully, as it might be supposed he would. He has the sympathy of all his acquaintances in his misfortune, as he had their esteem and admiration during his prosperity; and will have it, independent of shifting circumstances, to the very end.

## A Heartless Scoundrel.

The Baltimore *American* relates this sad story of a young lady's blighted affections, as occurring in that city: Not many weeks before Christmas a young lady respectably connected fell in love with an Englishman, whose name was George Roe. The young lady, besides having youth, was possessed of no little beauty, and had many suitors. The Englishman had something in his manner and face that attracted this young lady, and she openly showed her preference for him. Her parents, seeing this, tried to persuade her to banish her fondness for him, but she would not.—The Englishman was a mechanic, and that was all that they knew of him. She loved him the more because he promised to work for her and support her. Thus the course of her love ran on, disturbed only by the disapprobation of her parents. The two were married before the holidays came on, and Roe obtained work on the new building of Hamilton Easter & Co. The couple lived happily together, and the old folks began to think that their fears had been groundless. It was an evil hour, not many days before the joyful Christmas tide, that young Roe was passing down the stairway in the rear of Easter's store, when he saw a sealskin sacking hanging on the baluster rail. No one was around, and he took it and, hiding it under his coat, walked away. Christmas day he presented it to his wife as a Christmas gift. She was somewhat surprised at this expensive gift, but thought nothing more of it. The New Year came, and the husband, feeling a want of money, advised his wife to pawn the saque, telling her he would redeem it when she wanted it. The obedient wife did as she was bid, and yesterday visited a pawn shop and offered the saque. The pawnbroker was surprised and notified a private detective firm. They shadowed the young wife and found she met a man, and, having been notified of the robbery, they arrested the parties. They were taken to the Middle station, where the above story came out at a hearing before Justice Johns, and young Roe was committed for the action of the grand jury. The scene at the station house was a most affecting one. The wife was true to the last to her husband, and at first refused to believe him guilty; but he professed to be so convincing that her faith was somewhat shaken. She fell upon his neck and wept bitterly, and when he was taken to his cell she was quite overcome.

## ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Events are not in our power; but it always is to make a good use of even the worst.

Variety is the spice of life, but barkeepers report that the majority of men use cloves.

The man who never smelled powder is the fellow who never held his nose close to a woman's cheek.

A white deer with white horns and hoofs and pink eyes was killed by Aaron Lisker, on Little river, Wis.

Japan has iron coins worth about one-hundredth of a cent. They are alleged to be chiefly used for alms and as offerings to gods.

There were but 460 failures in New York last year, as against 917 in 1873, and the liabilities of 1879 foot up but \$16,388,832, against \$64,000,000.

Geese raising is carried on to a large extent in Texas. One goose will yield about a pound and a half of feathers.—One ranch already has 3,000 geese.

Gen. Grant has ordered his Ethan Allen colt, now on the farm of General Beale, near Washington, to be sent by the next steamer as a present to the mikado of Japan.

A correspondent describes Hot Springs, Ark., as a city of doctors' shops, drug stores, bath-houses and boardinghouses, with a few stores and churches thrown in to fill up the chinks.

It is said for the first time in the history of the Protestant Episcopal church, women took part in voting for a rector for the Church of the Holy Communion, New York city.

One day last week a cow belonging to Mr. John Shuff, living about one mile from Goshen, Augusta county, Va., gave birth to three calves—two bulls and one heifer—all alive and healthy.

The German emperor has ordered that the fund of more than \$60,000, collected on the occasion of his golden wedding, be exclusively devoted to the relief of the famine-stricken Silesians.

In consequence of the revolutionary agitation having extended to the troops, the Russian military authorities have ordered that henceforth no regiment shall be stationed in the district where it is recruited.

Bishop Chatard, of Indiana, deposed Father Fitzpatrick of Evansville in consequence of a quarrel between the priest and congregation. Father Fitzpatrick has now sued the bishop for \$35,000 damages.

Des Moines had a unique fire the other morning, the flames attacking the Des Moines packing company's ice house and soon leaving 2,000 tons of ice standing up in the open air like a huge iceberg. Loss, \$5,000.

A new cable is open for business between Aden, in Arabia, and South Africa, touching Zanzibar, Mozambique, Delogoa Bay and Duban, and connects with the land lines in South Africa.—The rate will be \$2.15 per word from London.

Mrs. Ella Duprez recently appeared in Kansas City in the disguise of a male detective. When her sex had been revealed by some accident she confessed that for several years she has been tracking a man who killed her brother, J. W. Laforce, near Houston, Texas, in April, 1874.

The king and queen of Spain showed publicly the other day, while driving in Madrid, their devotion to their church. They met a priest who was taking the last sacraments to a dying man, and alighting from their carriage the young pair lent it to the priest, following on foot amid the acclamations of the people.

Two colored brothers named Robert and Dennis Patrick, living eight miles from Huntsville, Ala., got into an altercation last Saturday whilst waiting for a large kettle of water to cool down to the right temperature to scald hogs, and were literally boiled alive. They lived only a few hours. Their beards and hair and flakes of flesh fell off, exposing the bones.

Among the bequests of the late Judge Packer, the railroad capitalist, which, it is said, has just been announced (or the first time, is the sum of \$300,000, the interest of which is to be used for the support in St. Luke's hospital, at Bethlehem, Pa., of workmen of the Lehigh Valley railroad company, who become crippled, sick or too old to work while in the company's employment.

Luther's wedding ring is on exhibition at the jeweler's, Herr Rothe, at Dusseldorf. The ring, which bears the inscription, 'Dr. Martino Luthero Catherina von Bora, 13 June, 1525,' is a work of considerable art. On it is represented the passion of our Lord, the cross and the body of Jesus forming the middle, surrounded by all the chief tools of the carpenter's craft, a small ruby sparkling recalling the holy blood,



THE MUNSHOWER TRIAL

The fourth day of the Munshower murder trial developed nothing new except in details of evidence.

The first witness called up was Ezra Zimmerman, railroad and express agent at Emmitsburg. Upon the State's disclosing the substance of what this witness was to prove, the court declared the evidence inadmissible at that stage of the case.

James Arnold:—One night witness stayed with Munshower after he had left Sutton's Hotel. Munshower slept in a bus in the livery stable. Both were in liquor at the time and witness didn't know how they got there.

W. K. Sutton:—Keeps the Emmitt House at Emmitsburg. Munshower boarded with witness before the murder. He owed witness about \$100; borrowed \$50 just before he left, saying he had a \$100 note in his trunk. On examination nothing but clothing was found in the trunk. Being unable to pay he had to leave. This was two or three weeks before the murder.

The cross examination of this witness was long and severe.

Wm. Bushman:—Furnished the coffin in which the body was buried. The corpse had not been disturbed before Dr. Stone and Eichelberger examined it.

Wm. S. Guhrle:—Keeps a livery stable in Emmitsburg. At various times Munshower dealt with witness and just previous to the murder owed a balance of \$46.25 and still owes it.

Isaac S. Annan was produced to identify some of the papers found on the dead man's person.

Alonzo Mertzler and John J. Wei testified to the same effect.

Dr. D. E. Stone:—Examined the body last September with Dr. Eichelberger when it was exhumed from Tom's Creek graveyard. [Dr. Stone corroborated the testimony given on Wednesday by Dr. Eichelberger, particularly as to the shot having entered the head from the rear.] Decomposition had progressed so far as to prevent recognition of the body.

Isaac Bowers:—One day the week before the body was found, witness saw a man with his coat off sitting near a large tree in Morrison's woods near the road to Motter's Station. The man sat for a few minutes and then got up and went towards the Station. This was before dinner and a few minutes after the train passed down. Oliver Morrison came in shortly after and witness mentioned having seen the man. The tree was the one after cards cut into to search for papers.

Oliver Morrison:—Was present when a tree in his woods was cut into to hunt for papers. It was the same under which Bowers mentioned having seen a man sitting on August 5 witness saw Munshower near Motter's spring, going toward Motter's Station. It was between 10 a. m. and 11 a. m. Witness passed on and saw Bowers just after seeing Munshower.

Charles Richardson, (coloured):—Lives at Wm. Morrison's One Sunday in Morrison's woods found some papers. Was hunting possums and stirred up the papers among the leaves in the hollow of a tree. The tree was then identified as the one under which Bowers saw the man sitting, as above testified to. Mr. Knott got some more papers out of the same tree. [This witness was then cross examined, chiefly as to test his acquaintance with possum habits. He showed himself master of the subject. In the matter of feet and inches, however, his early education appeared to have been neglected, or else he was distanced.]

Lawson Richardson (coloured):—Was with his brother, Chas., when the papers were found. [He corroborated the latter's testimony on the matter.]

Wm. Motter:—The papers were given to witness by Chas. and Lawson Richardson. Witness and Mr. Knott then went to the tree and found some more, cutting the opening wider to get at them more easily. [Witness then identified the papers produced as those found on the tree. They consist of bills, notes, receipts, &c., given to, or signed by, Wetzel, some of which have been already referred to in the testimony.] Witness had a talk with Munshower on August 11th and Munshower said he had left Wetzel at Moser's gate. He also told witness that Wetzel had some \$65 or \$75 with him. Witness saw Munshower about 11 a. m., on August 5th, coming along the meadow fence. In the conversation on the 11th, Munshower said there were men out there in Morrison's woods looking for Jim Wetzel.

In a conversation on the 12th, after the first arrest, Wm. Mort offered to go out and hunt for Wetzel, saying

he could bring him in before night. But Munshower said: "No! Jim Wetzel will never come back. He's killed, and John Knode killed him for money. I have as good a right to think Knods guilty, as he has to think me guilty."

Wm. Mort, Sr.:—Lives near Maxwell's mill. On Monday, 14th, witness went with Munshower after his discharge (on the first arrest) to James Munshower's. When they got to Myer's woods where the grave was, Munshower proposed to take the short cut through the woods. On the way he took witness's cane and asked if it had ever killed a man and if witness would kill a man in self defense. [Witness here corroborated Wm. Motter as to witness part in the conversation as to finding Wetzel.] Don't remember what Munshower then said. Munshower on same day—12th, said he had left Wetzel at Moser's gate going over to Tom Shorb's. The talk about the cane's killing some one was in jest. They had been joking all the way along. On Thursday, Aug 7th, Munshower spent the night with witness in a hay shed at Motter's Station. Witness has taken a drink this morning, may be two, possibly three; don't recollect but what they might have been four.

Wm. Motter:—Lives one half mile from Motter's Station, near Rentzel's. On Aug 5 saw Munshower on the road leading to Motter's Station about 11 a. m. Munshower said he was in a hurry to get to the station; that he had been gunning. Witness said he looked dirty, as if he had been at dirtier work than gunning. Munshower replied: "Oh! you go to h—," and passed on to the station, asking Ike Richardson (who was with witness at the time) to come on and get a drink. His shirt was streaked and dirty and wet. It was an extremely warm day. He said he had left his gun over home and was in a hurry to get back. His coat was hanging on his arm.

Isaac Fisher:—Keeps store at Motter's Station. Munshower was there Aug 5, between 10 and 11 a. m. Munshower complained of the heat and asked witness to give him a \$20 note for two tens. Did not show any money, though. Think he got some liquor there—probably in a dark glass flask. Last saw Wetzel Aug 1, at the Station. He was with Munshower when Munshower got to the station on the 5th, his clothes were sweated and dirtier than witness ever saw him before. On Monday or Tuesday following he got some bacon at the store. At coroner's inquest Munshower corrected witness as to the hour when Munshower was at the station on the 5th, claiming that it was 9, instead of 11 a. m. Witness never cautioned Knode against Munshower nor communicated any threats by the latter to the former.

John H. Reiley:—On Aug. 5, between 10 11 a. m., saw Munshower at Motter's Station. [Witness then corroborated Fisher and Motter as to prisoner's appearance and dress at the time.]

Isaac Richardson corroborated Wm. Motter as to the conversation with Munshower on the forenoon of Aug. 5. On the day witness met Munshower in the woods back of Linn's house, Munshower said: "What the h— are you doing here? Did you see any one? I thought you were looking for the dead man. They are turning those straw stacks upside down hunting for the dead man." Witness was scared and got out of there as quick as he could. He lost his memory that minute. It was toward 3 p. m. "To the best of my knowledge I can't tell." Witness didn't meet Munshower. Munshower met him. Sheriff Hartsock was produced to identify the shirt, snovel, pick, etc., put in his keeping.

David T. Hoff, gunsmith and watch maker at Emmitsburg, identified Wetzel's watch, and testified to drawing the loads from Munshower's gun. The shot which came from the left barrel were bright; the others rather rusty and dark and seemed larger.

At this point, 3 30 p. m., court adjourned until to-morrow.

Friday January 24 was the Fifth Day of the trial. The evidence was proceeded with as follows:

Theodore Nail:—Munshower was at Motter's Station on August 5 between 10 and 11 a. m. coming from the direction of Motter's field. He was very wet and dirty. He was there again on the 11th and 12th. On the 12th he took away some bacon and left in the afternoon. On the 5th he bought some liquor in a flask. While there on the 12th Munshower heard that the neighbors were looking in Munshower's straw stack for Wetzel's body. Munshower had made threats against Jno. T. Knode [the chief witness for the prosecution] and witness communicated them to Knode, but not on the 12th.

James C. Annan:—Identified one of the papers found in the tree in Morrison's woods as one given by witness to Wetzel.

D. G. Adelsberger was produced for the same purpose. He identified one of the papers as an order drawn by himself upon Rowe & Taylor and

payable to Wetzel. This paper produced a lively tilt between counsel. It was dated June 3, 1876, and did not appear on its face to have been paid. If so it would probably have been given up by Wetzel, so that it would not have been in his possession at his death. The witness thought it had been paid.

To this last item of evidence the State's counsel objected as incompetent, arguing that the only competent proof was that Rowe & Taylor had paid the order to Wetzel; that they were the only competent witnesses to that point, and that any credit by Adelsberger to Rowe & Taylor was inadmissible for that purpose, especially as the witness gave nothing but his opinion and no sufficient grounds for his opinion. The motion was overruled and the evidence admitted, the State reserving an exception.

Michael McFadden:—Is toll gate keeper on the Emmitsburg road on which Chas. Troxel was driving when he (Troxel), saw Munshower coming out of the woods where the body was found. [He corroborated Troxel as to the day and hour when the latter was driving along there.] It was shortly before 10 a. m., and on August 5th.

Marshall Hyder:—Keeps a clothing store in Emmitsburg. Has never seen Wetzel alive since August 5. Sold Munshower a suit of clothes on August 8th, Munshower paying \$10.37 cash for it.

Col. Wm. Richardson:—Ex sheriff, had charge of the packages of shot taken from the body and drawn from the gun. "These are the same produced here."

Wm. Rentzel:—Identified the pick found near the grave as his. Kept the pick in his shop on the road from Jas. Munshower's. The key to the shop was kept at the house. Munshower knew where the key was kept. Munshower came to witness house on August 2, Saturday, with a gun and dogs and slept all night down stairs. He was there also on Sunday. He spoke of going to see Wetzel next day about going into business together and said they expected some goods. Munshower had a small sum of silver on Sunday. On Tuesday, 5th, witness went up to Wm. Koontz's about 6 a. m. and started back after 9 a. m. Munshower was at witness' house when he got back from Koontz's and said Wetzel had been there and had parted with him on the hill at the head of Rentzel's lot. Munshower then started away towards Motter's Station. On Tuesday night, 5th, Munshower stayed at witness' house in a room by himself. The next morning Rentzel took the gun back to Lawrence. Nobody loaded or fired while the gun was at witness' house. On that morning Munshower gave witness a \$10 bill to get him some underclothes. When he handed the money he told witness not to say anything about it unless he was asked. Witness identified the clothes afterwards found behind his barn as the same Munshower wore the morning of August 5. On Wednesday 6th and Saturday 9th, Munshower stayed a witness house all night but can't tell whether he was out at night or not. On Sunday morning he asked witness if he heard the dogs bark in the night. Witness had not. The boots fitted by Crabster and Haugh in the tracks at the grave.

Cross-examined:—Any one coming on the house porch could see the key hanging there. The boots were half soled by witness on Monday and Tuesday. They were worn through at the ball and the corners were rounded—not sharp.

The witness was then cross-examined at length with reference to Munshower's movements after the 5, with reference to the possibility of his having visited the spot where the body lay and prepared the grave, with but little effect either in weakening or strengthening his evidence. He did not miss the pick until the Thursday after the arrest, Aug 14. Can't tell when he saw it last before that.

J. H. T. Webb:—Keeps a store. Last August Munshower got some ham &c., but did not pay for them. On Monday, Aug 11, he got some more things and paid cash and promised to pay the old bill another time. Shortly before the 5th, Wetzel got some things there but did not pay, saying he had no money.

Mrs. W. K. Sutton:—Munshower left the hotel in July last because he couldn't pay his board or would not. The room in which his trunk was kept after that was locked. Witness cannot remember whether the room key was in her room or in the office. The proper place was the office.

Hiram Ovelman:—Met Munshower on Aug 11. He was going towards Motter's Station. He asked witness if he was hunting for Wetzel and said the last he saw of Wetzel was on Tuesday, 5th, and that he left Wetzel on the hill near Rentzel's, having concluded to go into business together.

Cross examined:—It was about 10 a. m., when witness met Munshower. It was in Morrison's woods. Munshower mentioned having met old Mr. Koontz on the morning of the 5th, when he and Wetzel were

together, but didn't say where they had separated.

Marshall Taylor:—Was with Ovelman on Aug 11 hunting for Wetzel's body, when they met Munshower. Witness substantially corroborated Ovelman as to the conversation that then passed.

James Elder, Jr.:—Stayed all night once in a bus at the livery stable with Munshower.

Cross examined:—Witness was on a spree that night and Munshower took charge of him for the night.

Joseph Knott:—Was with Wm. Motter when the papers were found in the tree on Sunday of last Oct. Singleton Dorsey:—Saw Munshower Aug 5 at Motter's Station between 1 and 2 p. m. Did not see him there at 9 a. m. that day. He told witness he had started hunting that morning in Munshower's woods, and he complained of the heat. He was in a heavy perspiration.

Cross-examined:—Witness understood Munshower to say he had come from Emmitsburg that morning. Is confident that it was the 5th marked it down in the almanac the week following. Munshower had no gun with him then.

Lewis Rideout (col'd):—Went to work at loading and hauling manure at Koontz's on August 5. Witness heard report of a gun from the direction of the grave that morning.

Cross examined:—Between 7 and 8 a. m. the shots were heard, after old Mr. Koontz had gone to James Munshower's for a dung fork. Witness did not remember what day of the month it was, Tuesday.—Mr. Koontz said of the shot: "That's a loud crack."

William B. Mort:—Was present when the clothes supposed to have been worn by Munshower the day of the murder were found near Rentzel's stable. [The clothes were produced and witness identified them.] They were found among the weeds in a fence corner, on Monday, August 18. They were easily seen with out much searching.

The State then offered in evidence a Gruber's almanac to show when the moon rose on the nights of August 5 to August 12 to show that it was light enough to dig a grave.

The court: "Wouldn't a man choose a dark night for such a thing? If the counsel insist upon it, however, the court will have to admit the evidence. This court cannot ignore Gruber's almanac."

Jacob H. Root:—Lives at Keyville, about 3 miles from Knode's. Witness hunted on Tuesday 12th August for Wetzel's body with Crabster and Morrison in Moser's woods adjoining where the grave was found. About 4 40 p. m. witness was riding through the woods when all at once his horse jumped aside frightened, a sickening smell came up from the leaves. Witness could hardly stand it. He got down and kicked aside the leaves and found a piece of bone and a quantity of blood and vermin there. Crabster then came up, and together, while stirring about in the leaves, they came across newly turned earth. This was the grave. Witness said "Here's poor Jim." Witness saw a boot print near where he found the piece of bone and measured it. There were a few people there when the track was found. The heel of the track was 2 1/2 inches lengthwise and 2 1/2 inches crosswise.

Cross-examined:—Witness is not an officer but started the search of his own accord. His attention was not called to the track until after the body was exhumed. The toe and ball of the foot print were too indistinct to measure with the boot.

At 3 15 p. m., court adjourned until to-morrow.

Saturday was the sixth day of the trial. The most important testimony was that of Ashbaugh, the constable who made the arrest. The prisoner's conduct at the time of arrest, especially the knowledge he is thought to have shown of the location of the grave, was deemed very significant.

Court convened at 9 a. m., Judges Lynch and Bonice on the bench. The jury looked somewhat the worse for wear. The first witness called was Joseph Biggs:—Is a shoemaker in Frederick. One of Munshower's boots, supposed to have been worn when he is thought to have dug the grave was produced and measured by witness. The heel is 2 1/2 inches long and 2 1/2 inches across. [Corroborating with Roop's testimony on Friday as to the dimensions of the foot print.]

Cross examined:—The heel is worn away an eighth of an inch in front.

[To Be Continued.]

"BALTIMORE Weekly Sun." \$1. REDUCTION IN PRICE. 1880.

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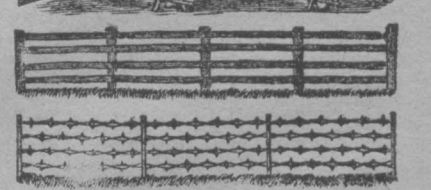
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C. V. S. LEVY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. FREDELOCK, MD. Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him. aug16-1y



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On and after Oct. 1st, 1879, Trains will leave Emmitsburg 6:25 and 9:55 A. M. and 2:45 P. M., and arrive at Emmitsburg, 7:55 and 11:20 A. M. and 7:40 P. M.  
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If you want fine Funeral Furniture, go to T. Bushman.

My house and lot in Harney is for rent. Pasture is sufficient for two cows. John G. Hess.

LENT begins this year on Ash Wednesday, February 11, and continues until Easter Monday, March 28.

HIGHEST Cash price paid for Rags, Old Iron, Copper, Brass and Lead by J. H. T. WEBB. Jan 28-1m

We have only a few extra copies of the papers containing the Munshower Trial. Apply at once.

A RUSSIAN STORY, 'Saved from Siberia,' by A. A. Hayes Jr., is announced for the February St. Nicholas.

THE water was drawn from the canal at Williamsport, Md., on last Tuesday, being at least a month later than usual in other years.

AFTER the long continued mild weather, the cold snap comes in highly favoring rating, but if it don't prove economical, people will still complain.

It will be gratifying to the many friends of Mr. Daniel Sheets to learn of his reappointment as road supervisor. The appointment is every way creditable.

SMALL Pox exists at Washington in City. There have been some cases in Baltimore, and the health commissioner--Dr. Steuart--recommends general vaccination.

THOSE persons who subscribed towards the erection of the New Public School House, are requested to make payment at I. S. ANNAN & BRO'S. J. W. TROXELL.

THE Rev. Meade C. Williams of Williamsport, Md., will lecture in the Presbyterian church on next Tuesday Evening, 26th inst. Subject: Utah and the Mormons.

MESSRS. BERT & CO., contractors for grading the extension of the Shenandoah Valley R.R. road, from Shepherdstown, W. Va., to Hagerstown, commenced work on the 13th inst.

THERE were stored in the elevators at Baltimore at the close of business on last Tuesday, 1,585,968 bushels of wheat and 5,499,666 bushels of corn, a total of 7,085,634 bushels of grain.

LEASES, Deeds, Mortgages and other instruments of writing pertaining to the regular course of business correspondence &c., carefully prepared at this office, on application, at low rates.

A FRIEND from Dillsburg, Pa., writes that Robert J. Moore and his sister, son and daughter of J. J. Moore, former 1st of Emmitsburg, are each about to inherit \$60,000 from a relative who died in the "old country."

MISS REBECCA MAY FISHER, daughter of Rev. Dr. S. R. Fisher, of Philadelphia, died at her father's residence, on the 28th of December. Her remains were interred in the Reformed graveyard at Chambersburg.

THE tressel work has been removed from the new bridge over the Monocacy, at Sell's mill. The bridge is therefore about ready for use, and we shall see whether Carroll or Frederick county is more benefited by it.

We have received from Hon. J. M. Sweeney of Helena, Montana, the New Year's number of the "Helena Herald," which compares very favorably with our home journal's of first class style. Accept our thanks.

HON. WM. T. HAMILTON was inaugurated Governor of Maryland on last Wednesday with attendant military and civil ceremonies never before equaled in the State." Hon. James T. Briscoe of Charles county is to be Secretary of State.

DIED at the residence of her brother, James McBride, near Mt. St. Mary's college, on Tuesday the 12th inst., Miss Catharine McBride aged 74 years. Until recently she was a resident of Baltimore City. Her remains were interred at the College Cemetery on Wednesday last.

This (Friday) morning, the Thermometer stands at 26 degrees. The trees are beautifully encrusted not with icicles properly, but as if dusted with granulated sugar, a fine thing to behold through a microscope.

W. A. GOLDEN, Esq., a native of Taneytown Carroll county, was admitted to practice as an Attorney-at-law, in the Courts of Common Pleas, in Pittsburg, Pa., on the 8th inst., and will soon locate in Baltimore city. His many friends in Frederick county will be glad to learn of his advent into his adopted profession.

ANOTHER RUNAWAY.--As Mr. John M. Bell was going home to his mill on last Wednesday his horses started. In to run near James Hospelhorn's, the reins broke, Mr. Bell was thrown out of the wagon against the fence, and seriously injured about the head and face, the horses were stopped by Mr. Caldwell just over Mason's and Dixon's line.

SUDDEN DEATH.--Mr. Samuel Eckenrode, a well known farmer, who resided on the Littlestown road, about 4 1/2 miles from Emmitsburg, was found dead in his cow stable, whither he had gone a short while before to chain up his cattle--on last Wednesday evening, (14th inst.). His ailment is supposed to have been heart disease, he was over 60 yrs. of age.

Among the useful papers promised for the February St. Nicholas will be one on the Audiphone, that recent and admirable invention by which persons, so deaf that they never heard a sound in their lives, can be made to hear music, the human voice, and all the beautiful sounds of nature. This paper will doubtless be of interest to old and young.

Our kind friend J. DeBarth Shorb, Esq. of San Marino, California, writes us under date of the 3d inst. "We are experiencing some weather not in keeping with semi Tropical California despite the ripened oranges and lemons on the trees before me. We have had an auspicious season. Every one is smiling with the assurance of good crops, made already certain by an ample rain fall."

DIED in Baltimore on the 12th inst., Miss Elizabeth Elder, youngest daughter of William and Henrietta Elder. Her remains were interred in Mt. St. Mary's hallowed cemetery on Wednesday the 14th. Amiable in life, lovely in death, may she rest in peace till the angels wake her to meet her God, and may the loving heart left for awhile here below be comforted by the reflections of her many virtues.

THE success of recent numbers of Scribner has been so marked, that the edition of the February number has been placed at 125,000. This number will contain the first part of Eugene Schuyler's illustrated life of Peter the Great, which is said to be graphic and interesting to an unusual degree; also Mrs. Burnett's new story, "Louisiana," which will present some strong contrasts of character; a rollicking paper on Bicycling, entitled, "A Wheel Around the Hub," and other features.

TO COMPUTE INTEREST.--The following is the shortest and most accurate method of computing interest known, and is worth preserving.--Multiply the principal by the number of days and divide--

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- If at 7 per cent., by 5143.
- If at 8 per cent., by 4500.
- If at 9 per cent., by 4000.
- If at 10 per cent., by 3600.
- If at 11 per cent., by 3273.
- If at 12 per cent., by 3000.
- If at 13 per cent., by 2769.
- If at 14 per cent., by 2571.
- If at 15 per cent., by 2400.

POOR LANE!--Another of our young ladies has had to grieve over the loss of a favorite canary bird. Poor "Lane" has been gathered to the Elysium of the sweet choristers, which has gladdened the earth with their merry songs, has joined the bright ribes whose melody is ever during in sweetness, beyond the pains and weariness of this lower sphere. Enveloped in a silken mantle, he hid him away in the cold, cold earth, whilst the refrain of his own cheerful notes, as from a spirit land, seemed to pervade the air, in saddening requiem. From the portico the young lady may point mournfully to the spot.--"Hee jact."

**COMMUNICATED.**

MR. EDWARDS.--I notice in the Chronicle of the 10th inst., a communication signed "Justice," who is making a big fuss over some iron stacked up along the sidewalk in front of the Burgess door. Now old Mr. Fastidious Justice, I buy this iron on speculation, and being piled up before my door, is a very good advertisement of my business. It is not as you say, obstructing the foot way, and for my life I can't see in what way it looks indecent. Old Mr. Justice reminds me of an extremely nice and modest old girl away down East. She was one day sitting alone in the parlour where everything looked nice and trim. All of a sudden it struck her that something in the room was wrong. She went to work and made pants for the table and chair legs, she also put a dress on the tongs, now she says to herself everything looks decent. What is it besides the iron he calls rubbish before my door? He must have a keen eye, for I know of nothing else before my door, but perhaps he will explain what he means by rubbish.

**BURGESS**

REV. EDWARD J. LILLY died at the University of Notre Dame on the 3th ult., after a protracted illness borne with edifying resignation to the divine Will. He breathed his last sigh, at the conclusion of the prayers for the dying; his mother and sister being present; they both belong to the Community of the Holy Cross. Father Lilly came to Notre Dame a mere child, his heart still fresh with baptismal dews; here he passed his life, dying as he lived, and bearing the white robe of innocence unspotted to the grave. Possessed of musical talents of such a high order, as to be considered a prodigy, when only a little boy, he might have acquired world wide fame had he been so disposed, and left a record that would be enduring. But ambition had no place in his heart. Father Lilly died in the flower of his age not having completed his thirty-fifth year. He had the happiness of dying a priest of the Holy Cross. He was the great grand son of Capt. James Hughes, one of the first settlers of Emmitsburg. "All that is sweet rest of all earned is thy sweet rest Well earned thy guardian blest Receive thy reward." "Acc. Marie," Ind.

**COMMUNICATED.**

THE NEW SCHOLAR.--There's a new scholar in school to-day. Not such a one as came yesterday, a human zoophyte containing one capacious faculty, memory, into which all lesser faculties have become absorbed. What would a conscientious teacher do with him, if he dared, but turn him into the open air to learn from the street boy the art of catching knowledge as it flies! The new little one is fresh and warm from its mother's embraces, and never is a mother's faith stronger than when she lets her darling slip from her's to a stranger's hands. You can read her expectations from the very arrangement of the tendrils on the noble baby brow down to the immaculate blackness of the buttoned shoe. She deifies the teacher to produce another such specimen from all her separate ranks! And the teacher knows she dare not. But, in truth, she receives the precious charge with fear and trembling, and she pines ere she introduces it to the world of letters. I see before me a mind that has been growing six years, sustained by knowledge derived from surrounding objects. It is a perfect mind, too, for it reasons, remembers, imagines, sympathizes and observes. It reaches up a hundred tiny hands and asks for more. It trusts for bread, and the very first day the alphabet comes like a stone, crushing all its delicate infantile aspirations. Because it has arrived at a point when books are good for its further development, in it I close the door on the outside world for six hours every day, and require that it use its voice in reciting, and its eyes in seeing, only unmeaning symbols on the page I hold before it. And for what? That I might return to its mother's heart a prodigy capable of mimicking better men's gestures. Rather, would I send forth a nature, pure and simple, and strong in itself, be that self great or small. I would have my pupils catch the true spirit of what they learn. I would have them feel as Wordsworth felt when he wrote "My heart leaps up when I behold A rainbow in the sky So was it when my life began, So it is now I am a man, So be it when I shall grow old, Or let me die."

I would then bring in nature to assist me in my arduous task, using it according to the beautiful Pestalozzian Principles. ALPHA.

**MARRIED.**

TROXELL--LOHR--On the 1st inst., in Mechanicstown, by Rev. W. C. Wire, Mr. Charles P. Troxell to Miss Lizzie Lohr, both of this county.

HOPP--DAVIS--On the 13th inst., in Tunicytown, by Rev. Father Delaney, Mr. Joseph E. Hopp to Miss Agatha E. Davis.

**DIED.**

A. GRIDE--On the 13th inst., at the residence of her brother, near Mt. St. Mary's college, Catharine McBride, aged 74 yrs.

ECKENRODE--On the 14th inst., near Harney, Samuel Eckenrode, aged about 60 years.

DORSEY--On the 12th inst., Daisy Florence, daughter of Charles A. and Catharine Dorsey, aged 5 years, 6 months and 12 days.

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**MARKETS.**

**EMMITSBURG MARKETS.**

MARKETS.  
CORRECT EVERY THURSDAY, BY D. ZECK.

Hans.....	10
Saunder's.....	05
Sales.....	05
Lard.....	06 1/2
Butter.....	12 1/2
Eggs.....	40
Peas.....	10 1/2
Apples.....	05 1/2
Cherries.....	06 1/2
Blackberries.....	14
Raspberries.....	05
Country soap.....	03 1/2
Peas.....	10 1/2
Beans, bushel.....	00 1/2
Milk.....	40
Skimmed.....	50
Oats.....	15 1/2
Tacon.....	20 1/2
Oregon.....	10
Husked.....	05
Honey.....	12 1/2
Rabbit.....	01
Fox.....	00 1/2
Wood fox.....	15 1/2

**EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS.**

Corrected every Thursday by Mottler, Muzzell & Co.

Flour--super.....	6 00
Wheat.....	1 30 1/2
Rye.....	75
Corn--old.....	50
Corn--new.....	50
Oats.....	40
Clover seed.....	5 00
Timothy.....	12 00
Hay.....	12 00
Mixed.....	8 00 1/2

**Executor's Notice**

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans Court for Frederick county, letters Testamentary upon the estate of Samuel E. Annan, late of Frederick county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof, legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 10th day of July 1880, or they may otherwise be lawfully excluded from all benefit of said estate. Those indebted are requested to make immediate payment. ISAAC S. ANNAN, Executor. Jan 10-4t

**Public Sale!**

**OF VALUABLE TOWN LOTS**

THE subscriber will offer at public sale on **TUESDAY MARCH 2ND, 1880**, in front of the Western Maryland Hotel, Emmitsburg, Md. at 1 o'clock, p. m., **11 LOTS OF GROUND**, known and numbered on the Plat of Emmitsburg ss lots 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88. These lots are highly valuable and invite attention; they lie immediately adjoining the Emmitsburg R. R. Station, and are well located for warehouses, coal and lumber yards, as well as for other building purposes. The opportunity thus presented for valuable and permanent investment, will command itself to business men. The picturesque and beautiful location of Emmitsburg makes it a desirable place of residence, and with the increasing trade, must open new centers for the same, than which there are none more eligible than those here offered. Terms made known on the day of sale. Jan 17-1s DAVID AGNEW.

**NO. 4543 EQUITY.**

Dietrick Zeck, Mortgagee of Alonzo J. Mentzer and wife, on Petition. In the Circuit Court for Frederick County, sitting in Equity, December Term, 1879.

ORDERED this 31st day of December, 1879, that on the 20th day of January inst., the Court will proceed to get upon the Report of Sales this day filed by Dietrick Zeck, Mortgagee in the above case, unless cause to the contrary be shown before said day; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Frederick County, for three successive weeks prior to said day. The Report states the amount of sales at \$1075. ADOLPHUS FEARHAKE, Jr., Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick County. True copy--Test. ADOLPHUS FEARHAKE, Jr., Clerk. Jan 3-4t

**For Rent!**

The subscriber offers her property, on Poplar Ridge, adjoining lands of Jas. A. Elder and Guthrie and beam, for rent. It consists of **FOUR ACRES OF LAND**, with a house and stable thereon and a good spring convenient to the house. Possession given 1st day of April next. Apply at my residence in Emmtsburg, Md. j33 31 MAGDALENE KIME.

**KNABE**

**Grand, Square and Upright PIANO FORTES.**

These instruments have been before the Public for nearly fifty years, and upon their excellence alone have attained an UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE. Which establishes them as unequalled in TONE, TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY. Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 Years. **SECOND HAND PIANOS.** A large stock at all prices, constantly on hand, comprising some of our own make, but slightly used. Sole agents for the celebrated SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS AND OTHER LEADING MAKES. Prices and terms to suit all purchasers. WM. KNABE & CO., 204 & 206 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore. July 5-1y

**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 our 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** and 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. July 4-ly HORNER & SMITH. SPECIAL TERMS TO TRAVELING SALESMEN

**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 1857 and incorporated by the Legislature of Maryland in 1816. The buildings are elegant and spacious. TERMS: 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.

**ALL PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.**

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**I. S. ANNAN & BRO.**

**DEALERS IN**

**DRY GOODS,**

**NOTIONS,**

**Fresh Groceries**

Queens, Wooder, Glass and

**Hardware,**

**BOOTS, SHOES,**

**HATS AND CAPS,**

**READY-MADE**

**CLOTHING!**

In full line.

**PEARL SHIRT,**

a specialty, one of the best fitting and best made.

**IRON** of the various sizes and kinds.

**Steel, Nails, OILS** of all kinds

**PAINTS AND GLASS.**

We are constantly receiving new goods and cannot be undersold.

Butter, eggs, Lard Posts and Rails, taken in exchange for goods. S. W. Corner of the Diamond, the place to go for anything you want. July 4-ly

**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 4-ly

**SPECIAL NOTICE.**

I HAVE just received by steamer from England the following goods: **100 TEASERS**, 46 pieces each, at from \$3.00 to \$4.50; 100 dinner sets, from 54 to 175 pieces, at from \$4.00 to \$15.00; 250 chamber set-11 pieces each, at from \$2.50 to \$9.00. These goods are all of the latest patterns, warranted not to craze, and are of the very best English

**WHITE GRANITE WARES,**

imported directly by myself, and will be sold at the rates given above. House keepers 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 EISENHAEUER, Near corner Church & Market Sts., Frederick, Md. July 14-ly

**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 and Saturdays, at the door. July 4-ly

**E. MITSBURG**

**STOVE HOUSE.**

All kinds of heating and cooking stoves, ranges, furnaces of the most improved pattern. Repairs for all kinds of stoves at the lowest prices; iron and tinware of all kinds; copper, brass and preserving kettles, wash kettles, farm bails, pumps for all depths of wells, roofing and spouting, 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. July 4-ly

**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

**TIMERS!**

GEO. GINGELL, At Mott's Mill, (Locust Grove) July 21-6m

**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. July 4-ly

**Geo. W. Myers & Bro.**

**CONFECTIONERY & FRUITERS,**

**S. W. CORNER QUARE EMMITSBURG, MD**

Ice Cream and Oysters in Season. Finest Stock of Cigars in Town. Over two hundred different articles on Five-cent Counter. July 4-ly

**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. GEO. W. ROWE, Emmitsburg, Md. July 4-ly

**Mottler, Maxwell & Co**

**AT THE DEPOT,**

DEALERS IN GRAIN & PRODUCE COAL LUMBER AND FERTILIZERS WAGON MAKING AND TURNING. IN ALL STYLES. AT THE FOUNDRY SHOPS. July 4-ly

**CHAS. J. ROWE,**

DEALER IN SEWING MACHINES

and Manufacturer of cigars. His superior cigars can be bought by the hundred or thousand at low prices.

Sewing Machines, of all the leading kinds furnished promptly.

**Dr. Chas. D. Eichelberger,**

S. E. Corner of the Square,

Offers a full assortment of drugs, medicines, 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. July 4-ly

**CENTRAL HOTEL!**

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

**HENRY BIAYS, PROPRIETOR.**

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS--FREE BUS TO HOTEL. July 4-ly

**Geo. E. Shipley,**

Cor. Market and Third Streets, FREDERICK CITY, MD



Dayle's Wooling.

'Oh Jenny, cease your merry song,
And stay your busy spinning;
Ye ken that I've been wooling long,
And yet I'm but beginning;

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Kitchen Hints.

BUTTER TAFFY.—One half-pint molasses, one half-pint water, one pound loaf sugar, one quarter pound butter.

LEMON SNAPS.—One coffee-cupful of sugar, two-thirds of a cupful of butter, two eggs, one level teaspoonful soda dissolved in a quarter of a cupful of hot water; flour to roll thin; flavor with lemon; bake in a hot oven.

A GOOD SOFT GINGER CAKE.—Take one cup of molasses, half cup of butter or drippings, one cup boiling water, one teaspoonful of cooking soda, and half teaspoonful of good ground ginger. Mix soft, bake quickly.

MOTHER'S TEA CAKE.—Break an egg in a teacup, fill with sugar, beat thoroughly together, add one cup thick, sour cream, one teaspoonful soda, a little salt, half a nutmeg and flour to make a stiff batter; bake twenty minutes in a moderate oven.

OATMEAL PORRIDGE.—This is a very healthy dish for children, and may be made quickly by having a saucepan of boiling water ready. Put in a little salt; as it boils drop the oatmeal in with one hand, stirring gently with the other. Boil it well, and keep stirring, as it burns very easily. Pour it into a basin, and in a few minutes it becomes firm. Eat with cold milk or sugar and butter. It can be made quite stiff or thin, just as a person fancies, and is very nice fried the same as mush.

Oil-Cake Meal.

Oil-cake meal is made from the cake which remains after pressing out the oil from flaxseed—the latter being called the linseed oil of commerce. This cake is sometimes fed in pieces to sheep and cattle, and sometimes after having been ground into meal. It has great fattening properties, and is placed in the first rank as a feeding article, being richer and more nutritious than either corn or meal. It contains all that the seed itself contained except oil, and even of that it contains a sufficiency of fatty or oily matter to act on the digestive organs and keep them vigorous and healthy. The seed, like the egg, contains just what is wanted as a flesh former.—A large proportion of albuminoids. It also contains a mass of gelatine, as well as a large amount of oleaginous matter, so that it is a concentrated mass of digestible matter that supplies the animal growth with all its needs, while the hay, the straw and the turnips with which, in England, it is mixed, supplies the bulky carbonaceous matter that is needed to fill up the stomach, and thus enables the mechanism of digestion to be so carried on that the system absorbs all the nutritive matter there is in them. As a flesh former, therefore, it is universally admitted that flaxseed is the best and most thoroughly adapted substance known to the breeder—not only loosening, relaxing and lubricating the whole system, but giving a new property to the skin, and causing the coat to turn glossy. Cottonseed cake and meal are now being used to an almost equal extent, and considered quite as important for feeding purposes as linseed cake itself.

The Saw in the Orchard.

Of all the blunders that the common farmer, and some others, make with trees, none is so common or so hurtful, and which is so long finding out, and which he might know so certainly, as the practice of cutting off lower limbs. All over the country nothing is more common than to see mutilated trees on almost every farm—big limbs cut off near the body of the tree, and, of course, rotting to the heart. The very limbs necessary to protect the tree from wind and sun, and just where the limbs are needed most they are cut away. But the greatest injury is the rotting that always takes place when a big limb is sawed off—too big to heal over, it must rot, and being kept moist by the growing tree, is in the right condition to rot, and, being on the body, the rotting goes to the heart and hurts the whole tree.

It is common all over the country to see large orchards mutilated in this way. We often see holes in the trees where big limbs have been cut away, where squirrels and even raccoons can crawl in. Perhaps the only reason these trimmers would give is, that lower limbs were easier got at, and some would say they wanted to raise a crop under the tree.

Wintering Sheep.

Sheep should have better care in early winter than farmers are in the habit of bestowing. Wintering to make them live only, is not attended with profit, let prices rule high or low. Sheep are commonly neglected more in early winter than any other farm stock, for they are often the very last taken from the pastures.

If sheep go into winter quarters in a declining state, the result is a demand for extra feed and care during the winter and a light clip of wool in the spring. When a sheep is thriving, wool grows rapidly; when a sheep is declining the growth is checked. If kept fat, large fleeces; if kept poor, a light one. Sheep should have a little grain every day from the time grass begins to fail in the fall until it has a good start in the spring. I would rather my sheep would have a gill of corn or oats per day from the middle of November till April, than a pint a day from January till June. There should be one object constantly before the mind of the flockmaster, and that is to keep his sheep in a thriving condition.

Shelter is one of the first objects in wintering sheep successfully. Farmers often condemn barns and sheds as unhealthy places for sheep, when it is a want of ventilation that does the injury. It is no argument against housing, because some people keep them so poorly ventilated as to injure their health. Nor is it an argument against shelter for stock, because it is improperly used. I am no believer in having sheep shut up too closely; I like warm, comfortable quarters for them at night, but they should not remain there all day. They should go out, get some exercise, and have some sunshine after a storm. We ought to know and appreciate its beneficial effects on animals.

Too large a number of sheep should not be wintered together. I believe seventy-five is enough for one lot; by no means let there be more than one hundred. There is much more danger of disease in large flocks than in small ones. The proportion of sheep that do not thrive is always greater in large flocks than in small ones. The division should be made so as to put sheep of about the same strength together. Lambs should be by themselves, with a few old tame sheep to keep them tame. All large and strong wethers should be by themselves, also all breeding ewes. By this system of division all have an equal chance, which is impossible where large numbers of all ages and conditions run together.

Cut the Litter.

If the litter is cut into 3-inch lengths, or even smaller, it will hold more moisture, will make better and finer manure, and will keep the animals cleaner than long litter. The gain in the quality of the manure, in one year, the saving in time in the handling, and increased effectiveness of it, will pay good interest on the cost of a windmill, and a fodder cutter, to do the cutting. But if the stormy and disagreeable days are chosen to cut up straw for this purpose, an abundant supply can be made. A broad axe can be purchased for \$2 50, and with this and a block, a sheaf of straw may be cut into 3-inch chaff, in half a minute. Two persons, one to hold the sheaf on the block or plank, and the other to use the axe, would soon cut up a ton of straw. Where hard-wood saw dust, dry swamp muck, or pine straw can be procured, these make excellent litter and manure.—Agriculturist.

He Was Relieved.

Colonel J. B. Bacheelder told an interesting anecdote in his lecture at Buffalo the other evening. He was approached in Washington one day recently by a Southern congressman, who held a high place in the Confederate service, and asked where General Reynolds fell at Gettysburg—the exact spot. The colonel pointed out on a map the place where the bravest of the brave took the instantly fatal bullet and the congressman's face lighted up. 'Thank God,' said the congressman, 'you have removed the skeleton from my closet. I have always feared that I caused that noble soldier's death, but I know that the incident which has given me so much remorse did not occur in that part of the battle-field. I saw a Union officer in the midst of the conflict pick up the colors of his regiment, endeavoring to encourage his men. I ordered a sharpshooter near me to pick the officer off and a moment later he went down.' 'In a pleasant office on Sixth street, in Philadelphia,' replied Colonel B., 'you will find that same officer. His horse fell, but he was not injured.'

Every time the small boy looks at his skates and thinks about the Maine political troubles, he wonders how anybody can be such a fool as to quarrel over politics in a place where they have ice two feet thick.

Ferocity of a Female Mob.

A correspondent of the San Francisco Chronicle, writing from Callao, Peru, says: Upon the news announcing the loss of the Pisagua, an unfounded rumor was circulated in Lima and Callao to the effect that the Chilean soldiery had treated Peruvian women with gross brutality. This rumor spread like wild-fire, and finally the streets were filled with abandoned Peruvian women, and with the lower classes of both sexes.—A large number of native Chilean women reside here and in Lima, many of them being married to foreigners, while others belong to the abandoned order. A cry was raised of 'Death to the Chileños!' and a rush was made for the quarter where the latter class of Chilean women live. Upward of twenty or thirty of them were ruthlessly seized by the infuriated mob of viragos, stripped of their clothing, dragged through the streets by the hair, and pelted with rocks until they were in a frightful condition of suffering.

Two or three were jumped upon, kicked, cut and otherwise mangled, and left lifeless in the street without any covering over their bodies. After turning over about sixty Chilean women to the provost guard, the mob made a rush for the Hotel de Iquique, where respectable Chilean women live. There the same scenes were enacted as before, if not worse, as by this time the viragos were inflamed by liquor and were encouraged by a large number of the national guard, who were mingled among the crowd, and were also under the influence of intoxicants. What were the authorities doing while this hellish work was in progress may be asked. Nothing.

At last, when the captain of the post concluded that these riotous demonstrations were increasing in magnitude, and when he saw that the mob was commencing to plunder, he ordered a company of troops to clear the streets.—This force, under the sub-prefect, made a charge with fixed bayonets on the mob, which was now congregated about the plaza on the Calle de Constitucion. This charge was effectual in scattering the mob of women, who, as they fled, dropped their prey, which consisted of a dozen terror-stricken Chilean women completely denuded. These were taken by the authorities and placed in the Cuartel, with a strong guard over them to protect them from further violence.

In all, about one hundred Chilean women were in the hands of the mob, and had it not been for the soldiery, even though they were tardy in rendering assistance, many would have met with a cruel and barbarous death. The male portion of the populace did not take any active part in the disorders, but they were abettors of the mob, passively looking on, and not attempting to quell these acts. A number of the Chilean women took refuge on foreign shipping, while others clung to their husbands on the thresholds of their own doors, being the wives of foreigners and entitled to the same protection as their husbands from their respective governments. Very little has been said about this disgraceful affair by the Peruvian journals, and when it has been noticed it has been smoothed over as a popular warning to the authorities to remove the Chileans on the ground of morality and public safety.

Englishmen as Great Eaters.

A London correspondent commenting on the number of meals consumed by the people of that country, remarks: They eat more meals per diem in England than in America. There is breakfast, lunch at 1, dinner at 5 or 6 p. m., and supper at half-past 9 or 10. In some families there is light tea between 3 and 4 in the afternoon. The first time I saw a late supper, consisting of a 'joint,' vegetables and beer, I was uneasy, thinking it all extra trouble on my account. Fortunately I delayed all remarks to that effect, and in due time discovered it to be the custom. Between 10 and 12 o'clock at night in London you may see hundreds of children, plate in one hand and pitcher in the other, scudding about the streets. They are after the family's late supper of hot fried fish, fried potatoes and beer. The fish and potatoes are bought frying hot at public kitchens. Two pence will buy of these a hearty meal for one, a penny, or three ha'pence more for beer fills the bill. The 'ham and beef' shops sell as low as five cents' worth of cooked meats, roast or boiled, and from a cent's worth of vegetables upward. Very good meat they have, too, and very nicely they cook it. These public kitchens in the city of London, and there are thousands of them, supply the poor with a dozen staple articles of cooked food much cheaper than they can buy or cook it at home. Give a London beggar a penny and he can buy a bowl of good soup and a good-sized piece of bread—enough, on a pinch, to last him a day. Give a New York beggar two cents and what can he buy? Yet ours is a land of plenty.—Every American at first deems the late English supper the sure road to dyspepsia. Yet there is far less dyspepsia in England than in America, and the late supper is universal. I adopted late suppers and I gained flesh, and have imported the practice and kept it up ever since. I think there is as much harm going to bed starved as going with a full stomach.

Fashion Intelligence.

The surtout worn by ladies is shaped like a gentleman's surtout (or frock) overcoat.

Puffs are again seen on the tops of long coatsleeves, and are sometimes on the wrist also.

Celluloid cigarette cases and portemonnaies are made to imitate closely shell and malachite, and are not nearly so expensive.

The latest boots for ladies have broad projecting soles, and button on the outside of the foot instead of over the instep, as formerly.

Rhine pebbles appear in designs for a great variety of articles, from the handsome ornament for the hair to the buckle for slippers.

Locket brooches, in cameo, are growing in favor, accompanied by earrings to match; and pendant crosses in both onyx and gold have their votaries.

The oriental cashmeres are so popular that they are now imported in pale rose, blue and gold tints to combine with the light colors of evening dresses.

There is an important change to note in evening dresses, and that is the revival of the closely-fitting jacket bodice, which differs from the skirt both in material and color. The satin skirt will have scarves of cashmere or richly embroidered gauze, crossed and recrossed over it, while the jacket may be dark red, or bronze, or black velvet, with gold embroidery, or cashmere bead fringe, forming altogether a striking contrast to the skirt; it is, in fact, the spencer of forty years, but with modifications.

The newest lace cravat, according to Harper's Bazar, is a large lace bow, called the Merveilleuse, in imitation of the bows worn during the French revolution. It may be made of any trimming lace by sewing the straight ends together, and of this forming an ordinary bow of two long loops and two ends strapped in the center; below this the lace is then formed into a jabot shaped like a fan the two shell-like rows coming together in a point below. This point reaches nearly to the waist line, while the large bow is high about the throat—indeed, just under the chin.

A Newspaper Man Enraged.

'Mont,' the interesting European correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, is prejudiced against the Corsicans on account of their sharp practices. He thus details his own experience in that place of Napoleon's nativity: To-day when, with a courage worthy Col. Demar, and in Italian also as effective, I called for a broiled chicken and salad, I thought the waiter would instantly expire. 'Sir,' said he, as he looked around, 'are you alone?' At first I thought he had designs on my millions; but I soon discovered that he fancied I ordered dinner for all the passengers. If chickens have step-mothers or mothers-in-law of the Gradgrind generation, an Ajaccio chicken must have at least ten of both sorts. I doubt if there is a rooster on this island strong enough to crow thrice; and as for the female persuasion of the poultry, they never heed the injunction to Maoduff. To them 'lay on' is a mockery, a delusion, a swindle and a snare, as Daniel O'Connell said of English justices in Ireland. A broiled drumhead or a fried pair of Dent's boxing gloves is a rich dish compared to the chicken I had for dinner to-day! Then, too, castor oil does not improve broiled chicken, even if plump, and plenty of it! I paid my bill like a man—or more like a woman—for I disputed every item, and though I went into the hotel rich and purse-proud, comparatively, I came out a positive downcast bankrupt. For a measly, dyspeptic chicken, cold drawn castor oil and salad, \$1.80 in good Sherman money, too, I am not surprised they have numerous earthquakes in Ajaccio! I hope they will have more—after I leave—and if ever I do get over to England safely and find my usual Christmas supplies of Maryland ducks, chickens, vegetables and other of the humanities, my word for it I will sing pæns and bless Apollo! Think of it! \$1.80 for the first consin of starvation. In the language of Dennis Bulgruddy, 'is there such a sum in the world' for such a shadow? I am not surprised Napoleon left Corsica. I even leave it in less than the allotted twenty minutes; and Napoleon is nobody now, while a live special correspondent is somebody.

A Child Without a Name.

Out in Iowa a pair of happy parents concluded to have their first-born baptized, and arranging the necessary preliminaries, took the child to church. In due time the minister put in an appearance, a select company being present to witness the ceremony. The minister, while proceeding with the form according to the ritual of the church, with one hand in the font, requested the parents to 'name the child.' It was thought the matter was fully understood by all parties; but the surprise of the company may be imagined when the mother insisted that the child should be called by one name, while the father was equally emphatic that it should be known by another; and as neither party seemed disposed to yield, the matter was indefinitely postponed.

'No! Algernon dear, I say that the boy shall not be brought up on the bottle. Look at its grandpa's nose!'

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Coke is \$50 a ton at Leadville. A drink for the sick—well water.

Business circulars are not fur lined. This is leap year, but look out before you leap.

How to get married in X-lent style—borrow \$10 to pay the minister.

'I like your impudence,' as a pretty girl said when her beau kissed her.

The fashion of ladies' waists is supposed to have originated in Galveston.

'That's only a wedding trip,' said the groom, as he stumbled over the bride's train.

'Not lost, but gone before,' exclaimed the man when his hat blew off and ahead of him.

A bridge is to be built to Venice from the mainland which will make the city accessible to carriages.

Gov. Cornell, of New York, is to have an 'official' gold pen made from Egyptian gold 4,000 years old.

'I never did like mutton with capers,' Brown said, as he brushed his clothes, after an attack from a ram.

A Peoria woman sneezed her jaw out of place lately, and the married men of that place have been buying snuff ever since.

Dan Rice having been converted, it is hoped that the secret of making circus lemonade without using lemons will finally be revealed.

The ladies think Eve was severely punished for her transgression, from the fact that she never appeared in a nude dress afterward.

Gold to the amount of \$4,000,000 was received in Chicago to pay for wheat bought during the last few months by James R. Keene, of New York.

Dorabella Doolittle writes that upon showing to an expert furrier her supposed sealskin, he gave a Dick Deadeye look at it and whispered 'It was the cat.'

When a man and woman are made one, the question is, 'which one?' Sometimes there is a long struggle between them before the matter is settled.

It is very difficult to find fault with a dear little three-year-old who buries his head under the clothes and sings: 'Now I lay me down to sleep, pop goes the weasel.'

'Is that a new dress or an old one made over?' is the awful query every lady asks herself when she sees another woman walking along in a change of costume.

Pampered tramp (to charitable housewife), 'What'd yer call this 'ere, 'This ain't no soup,' 'It's bean soup,' 'Been soup? Yes, and a precious long time ago, too, I reckon.'

'Dear Louise, don't let the men come too near you when courting.' 'Oh, no, dear ma. When Charles is here we always have one chair between us.' Mother thinks the answer is rather ambiguous.

'Never leave what you undertake until you can reach your arms around it and clinch your hands on the other side,' says a recently published book for young men. Very good advice; but what if she screams.

A schoolboy being asked by his teacher how he should flog him, replied: 'If you please, sir, I should like to have it on the Italian system of penmanship—the heavy strokes up and the downward ones light.'

A wife is a man's better half. And when a man runs away with his neighbor's wife it is to get the better of him, isn't it?—Oin. Saturday Night. You can bet a half that a man's better half, who has no better cents than to leave her husband's quarters in this manner, isn't worth a dime anyway, and Old Nickel be after her, sooner or later.

A Medicine Should not be Gauged. By the suddenness and violence of its effects. Self-evident as this proposition would seem, there are many foolish persons who are content only with a remedy which acts abruptly. The pill and other nostrum-vendors who trade upon the credulity of this class, find their 'best' look, as poor Artemus Ward termed it, in the sale of violent purgatives. So long as they wrench the bowels of their dupes efficiently, they are pretty sure of a certain measure of success. If instead of such pernicious rubbish, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is used, the results are widely different. The bowels are relieved, but always gently, by this pleasant laxative, which does not weaken but invigorates them, and endows the co-operative organs of digestion and bilious secretion with activity and regularity, strengthens the constitution and physique, and while it is safe in its constituents, is sufficiently prompt in operation.

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Archery is not a very profitable business. The most any one can make at it as a centro shot.

Mrs. Jones, how is your health this morning? Thank you, sir, much improved. I bought a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup last night, and after the first dose my cough was checked. I slept well, and have not coughed once this morning.

VEGETINE.—When the blood becomes lifeless and stagnant, either from change of weather or of climate, want of exercise, irregular diet, or from other cause, the VEGETINE will renew the blood, carry off the putrid humors, cleanse the stomach, regulate the bowels, and impart a tone and vigor to the whole body.

Consumption Cured. An old physician, residing in the East, having had the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and reliable cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who desire it, this recipe, in French, German, Spanish, Italian, and all directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by enclosing with a stamp, naming the paper, Dr. W. W. Searles, 149 "owers" Block Rochester, N. Y.



WILL CURE Scrofula, Scrofulous Humor, Cancer, Cancerous Humor, Erysipelas, Scurvy, Salt Rheum, Pimples or Humors in the Face, Gout, Rheumatism, and Colds, Ulcers, Bronchitis, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Pains in the Side, Constipation, Costiveness, Piles, Dizziness, Headache, Nervousness, Pains in the Back, Faintness at the Stomach, Kidney Complaints, Female Weakness and General Debility.

This preparation is scientifically and chemically combined, and so strongly concentrated from roots, herbs, and barks, that its good effects are realized immediately after commencing to take it. There is no disease of the human system for which the VEGETINE can be used with PERFECT SAFETY, as it does not contain any metallic compound. For eradicating the system of all impurities of the blood it has no equal. It has never failed to effect a cure, giving tone and strength to the system debilitated by disease. Its wonderful effects upon the complaints named are surprising to all. Many have been cured by the VEGETINE that have tried many other remedies. It can well be called

The Great Blood Purifier.

Dr. W. Ross Writes.

Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

H. R. STEVENS, BOSTON: I have been practicing medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for Scrofula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness, and all diseases of the Blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold Vegetine for 7 years and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it those in need of a blood purifier. Da. W. ROSS, Druggist, Sept. 18, 1878. Wilton, Iowa.

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