

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

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

TERMS:—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. I.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1880.

NO. 35.

Helen of Tyre.

What phantom is this that appears
Through the purple mists of the years,
Itself but a mist like these?
A woman of cloud and of fire,
It is she, it is Helen of Tyre,
The town in the midst of the seas!

Oh Tyre! in thy crowded streets
The phantom appears and retreats
And the Israelites that sell
Thy lilies and lions of brass,
Look up as they see her pass,
And murmur 'Jezebel!'

Then another phantom is seen
At her side, in a gray gabardine,
With beard that floats to his waist,
It is Simon Magus, the Seer,
He speaks, and she pauses to hear
The words he uttered in haste.

He says: 'From this evil fame,
From this life of sorrow and shame,
I will lift thee and make thee mine,
Thou hast been Queen Candace,
And Helen of Troy, and shalt be
The Intelligence Divine!'

Oh, sweet as the breath of morn,
To the fallen and forlorn
Are whispered words of praise,
For the vanished heart believes
The falsehood that tempts and deceives,
And the promise that betrays.

So she follows from land to land
The wizard's beckoning band,
And as a leaf is blown by the gust,
Till she vanishes into night!
Oh reader, stoop down and write
With thy finger in the dust.

Oh town in the midst of the seas,
With thy raft of cedar trees,
Thy merchandise and thy ships,
Thou, too, art become as naught,
A phantom, a shadow, a thought,
A name upon men's lips.

—Henry W. Longfellow.

The Elf of Hohenheim.

It was on a Saturday night on the Bowery I returned on foot at a slow pace from my office, intent upon the picture of busy life and confusion which surrounded me, and which for years has never been so noisy and bustling as now. Slowly I advanced amid all this bustle, admiring and in some measure fascinated by this picture, so full of coarse but intense and robust life. All of a sudden I stopped as if struck by lightning. What was this before me? A ghost? A horrid freak of my imagination? or what else?

That ashy pale face, that stooping figure, creeping along with difficulty and thrown from side to side by the busy crowd like a broken reed—where had I seen a semblance of them before?

This ghastly figure was that of a woman. By the hand she held a child, a baby of some three years of age, who seemed so exhausted that its legs refused service entirely. It did not even scream, and let itself be dragged along by the woman like a lifeless corpse. I turned round and followed this wretched pair. I soon found out that the woman's walk was not purposeless. She staggered from one ash-barrel to another; at each of these ornaments of our metropolitan thoroughfares she stooped down, plunged her bare arm into the heap of refuse and kept it there searching till she found some remnant of something which may have one day served as food to man or beast. This she clutched at with eager grasp; the best bits she gave to the child, the rest she devoured herself.

Stepping to her side I touched the woman's shoulder.

She looked around with a wild and scared expression, the light of a torch fell full on her face—"Good God! is it possible?" I screamed. "Emily!"

Her whole frame shook under the rage which half covered it; she drew back from me, and with a groan of irrepressible terror attempted to run away. I held her fast, however.

"Come now," I said, "whoever you may be, think of your child, it seems to be dying. Let me give it to eat."

She bowed her head in silent obedience and suffered me to lead her to a small hotel in the neighborhood kept by an honest old German on whose discretion I could reckon. I engaged a room, ordered supper and a bottle of strong wine, and bidding the woman to wash and undress herself and the child, I went out to purchase in one of the Bowery stores a cheap but decent outfit for both, which on returning to the hotel, sent up to her by the chambermaid. A quarter of an hour later supper was brought. I knocked at the door, a feeble voice answered, "Come in," and on entering I remained two or three seconds standing motionless, speechless at the door, staring at the apparition before me. The hasty toilet she had made had wrought an extraordinary change in all the young woman's appearance. She sat before me with the child in her lap and her wondrous, delicate, bewitching beauty—the 'elf of Hohenheim,' as

we used to call her, but no longer the wild, wayward elf-left child, but such as I had seen her in my boyish dreams—a beautiful, fairy-like woman!

'Emily Reehberg!' I whispered, when the chambermaid had left us. 'Do you know me?'

She looked up at me and dropping her head in both her hands broke into a torrent of tears. After soothing and quieting her as best I could, I insisted on her and the child eating the supper I had ordered before entering on any explanations. After the last morsel had disappeared and the child which had already fallen asleep while eating, been put to bed. Emily sat down by my side, and with many a sigh and many a tear told me her story. It was the sad, old, old story.

I was barely seventeen and had just entered the celebrated agricultural academy of Hohenheim near Stuttgart, Wurtemberg, when I first made the acquaintance of Emily and her uncle, the famous mathematician, Dr. Aloysius Reehberg, with whom having lost her own parents, she then lived. The old professor's house was a favorite haunt for the boys. Himself childless, but yet full of energy and animal spirits, the old man liked to be surrounded by the noise and bustle of youth. On some evenings in the week, and indeed not infrequently during whole days, the professor's house looked more like a student's *kneipe* (tavern) than like the abode of one of the first scientific authorities of Germany.

Little Emily, the 'elf of Hohenheim,' as we had nicknamed her, never failed at these queer assemblies. Indeed, she was the genius, the spirit of our band—and a mad uncontrollable spirit it was, to be sure! Scarcely fifteen years of age, she was already as far advanced in her studies with her uncle as any of us.

'I don't want to make of the girl one of your insipid, hot house flowers which droop and shudder at everything, the old man used to say to us. Let her see, study and enjoy life just as it is. You are all of you a set of honest though excessively lazy lads at whose hands she has no harm to fear. So let her enjoy her freedom—the only thing she possesses, poor thing! I trust her to you—do not betray me, lads.'

And Emily was indeed our friends, our comrade—almost our sister. She felt so secure inside the domains of her adopted brothers that she wandered in summer and winter all alone through the extensive woods of Hohenheim, considering them, as it were, a sort of paradise on earth in which no fatal tree or wily serpent could ever tempt her. Elf-like she haunted the grounds around our academy climbing in the trees, imitating the singing of the birds around her, making the air resound with her clear, silvery laugh, shedding on all things the fairy light of her dear innocent presence.

Such she had lived on in my remembrance these many years since our parting. Such, as a long-lost dream of youth and light, she appeared at times to me amid the dark shadows and bitter realities of life. Who was the rascal who had darkened and polluted this bright vision of lights who had made this of my little 'elf of Hohenheim'?

His name was, she told me, or at least was supposed to be, Count Ladis as Brodzinsky, and he pretended to be a Polish nobleman *oieftmuse* walth. Like all the rest of the students, he too had been received with the usual free hospitality at the professor's house, but had soon by his manners excited the old man's suspicions. He was forbidden the house but—the mischief was already done; Emily was madly in love with him. Interviews went on between them clandestinely, the wretch bewitched her more and more, until at length she consented to elope with him to America whither, he said, important business matters called him. The pair fled first to Paris, thence to London, where they stayed nearly a week. While in that city Brodzinsky came home one day seemingly in pray to a terrible agitation.

'Somebody is on our track, my dearest Emily!' he exclaimed. 'I have been followed the whole day. We cannot start from here together. You must go to-night direct to Queenstown and wait a day there for the boat which shall bring me from Liverpool. The people who are tracking me must see me get on board alone. Do you trust me, my love?'

Of course she did, and obeyed him guilelessly, confidingly. Long before the steamer had been sighted she was standing on the Queenstown dock, waiting, straining her sight for the streak of smoke on the horizon. At length it came. The tug-boat took the Queenstown passengers on board the huge ocean steamer. Emily found her cabin reserved for her, but no Ladislas Brodzinsky to meet her. Trembling,

bewildered, she inquired if there was a passenger of that name on board. The steward who had accompanied her to the cabin thought there was one and promised to inquire immediately.

He went, and Emily remained in her cabin trembling, fearing she knew not herself what, feeling as if each minute that passed became a century of suspense. In the meantime the steamer had heaved her anchor, the screw had been put in and the ocean monster glided majestically into the open sea.

At last the steward returned with the answer:

'No, miss, there is no gentleman of that name on board!'

On hearing these words Emily remained for some time like one paralyzed with terror and despair. Then, realizing all of a sudden the horror of situation, she rushed out of the cabin with a piercing cry and ran on deck, whence, had not the captain met her and held her fast, she would have jumped into the sea.

She then began beseeching the captain in a frantic way to turn back, to put her on shore anywhere; the poor man had a good deal of trouble to explain to her the impossibility of her demand, and to quiet her so far as to lead her back into the cabin. She need but wait patiently, he said; in New York she would be sure to find a telegram explaining all.

She waited—but in vain; no message, no friendly word bade her welcome to the new world. The captain and some of the passengers took an interest in the poor girl and accompanied her to the German consulate. There she gave her uncle's address, and the consul promised her to cable to him immediately.

The next day she was to learn the answer. She came the next day. The consul led her to his private office, and with a grave face invited her to take a seat.

'Have you other relatives in Germany, Miss Reehberg, besides your uncle?' he inquired.

'None,' she answered.

'I regret it,' rejoined the consul, 'for your uncle is dead. Here is the answer I received this morning.'

And he showed her the fatal message. Emily had suffered so much during the passage that this new blow scarcely hurt but only stunned her. She sat there motionless, staring at the paper before her with vacant gaze.

'Do you wish, under the circumstances,' continued the German official, 'to return to Europe? I could facilitate your arrangements if such should be your wish.'

'What for?' she asked, dejectedly.

'Just as you please,' answered the consul.

She rose from her seat, thanked him mechanically, and went out into the street.

'Oh, do not ask me,' exclaimed Emily, covering her face with her hands, 'to tell you all that befell me here! It is a tale of shame and misery I will spare you and me. Four months after my landing this child—his child—was born. Some time later I received a letter from him, offering me money and explaining his treachery with perfect frankness. My love, he said, had become troublesome to him, for just then the possibility of a rich marriage with an elder and excessively jealous woman had presented itself to him—and thus he resolved to put me out of the way. How well the rascal knew me! In writing this letter he placed a deadly weapon into my hand! He knew well enough I would not use it.'

The night was far advanced when Emily had told me her sad story to the end. I took my leave of her, promising not to forsake her till a suitable position had presented itself for her.

I came, and returned the next day and the next, and so on for nearly three weeks until little by little the intercourse with Emily became the most engrossing occupation of my day.

She became daily more beautiful, and daily I saw revived before me that fair image of the 'elf of Hohenheim,' of my boyish dreams, turned to a still more bewitching reality.

One day as I entered as usual the little German hotel, the fat host came to meet me with a letter in his hand.

'For you,' he uttered laconically.

I tore open the envelope. It was from Emily and contained the following lines:

'My dearest, my only friend! I leave you, you who I have learned to love more than my life. And it is just because of my great love that I go. Your life must remain as it is, pure and free and noble. Your path must not be soiled by a creature like me. Farewell! God bless you! May every tear which falls from my cheek while I write this bring you years and years of happiness! Do not grieve for me. I

found honest work in a city far away. Do not search for me and do not forget quite your poor, loving

'ELF OF HOHENHEIM.'

A year has passed, I have neither seen nor heard from her since.

How the Savages Live.

In a recent lecture by Miss Josephine Meeker, she stated: The Utes live principally on bread and meat. When they can't get bread they live on meat, and when they can't get meat they live on bread. When they have a great quantity of provisions on hand they eat it all up before getting any more. The same is true when they have a small quantity on hand. They are dirty. They are even very dirty. Their meat is generally permitted to lie about on the ground or any place. Each Indian family possesses any number of dogs from eight to fifteen, and these animals help themselves to meat. After they have satisfied themselves, and when the Indians become hungry, they eat from the same piece on which the dogs feed. They generally boil their meat, but sometimes they broil it. They put in water and let it remain only a few minutes, just long enough to heat, when they take it out and begin to eat. They use the same water and the same pail for boiling over and over again, until the water becomes a perfect slime of filth. One pot generally does service for the entire family. This particular pot is a frying pan. When the Utes get out of their bed they wash their faces and bathe the baby in it, after which they bake the bread and boil the meat. Then they eat out of the vessel, and then the dogs lick up the leaving. They clothe themselves with skins of animals or with blankets. They generally take a blanket or a skin and cut a hole in the middle of it and throw it over their heads, cutting armholes and fastening the garment at the waist with a wide belt, while they close up the neck with a buckskin string. When the garment wears out they cut the string and let it drop, but not before. Sometimes the Indians will wear as many as five of these garments at a time, always keeping the cleanest one on the outside.

Creditable Showing for 1879.

The annual circular of Dun, Barlow & Co., contains most gratifying proofs of the prosperity of resumption year.—The number of failures during 1879 was 6,658; during the year before it was 10,478, the decrease being more than one-third. The number of failures was smaller during 1879 than during any year since 1874. But the showing is still more gratifying upon a better basis of comparison. The decrease in the total amount of liabilities is nearly sixty per cent; they drop all the way from \$234,000,000 in 1878 to \$98,000,000 in 1879. The report states this striking change for the better in a vivid way by saying that the total loss was lessened by over \$2,500,000 a week for the entire year. Comparisons with the year 1878 are somewhat misleading, it is true, owing to the repeal of the bankrupt law in that year, and the consequent accumulation of failures. But comparisons with other years show the same great improvement, though in a way less marked, and the statement of the steadily diminishing proportion of failures to the whole population tells the same story.

An Amusing Scene.

At a prayer meeting in one of the leading churches a few evenings since, a gentleman, well known as an active and earnest church member, whose remarks are always listened to with great interest, was making a most impressive appeal to his auditors. He was just proceeding to enforce a point by illustration, when a gentleman a few seats in front rose to his feet, and remarking that no one was occupying the attention of the meeting, asked that they join with him in prayer. The first gentleman, thus summarily taken off his feet, abruptly subsided; the second gentleman prayed fervently, and though the grave face of the pastor was not illumined with a smile, the auditors could with difficulty restrain from laughter. Both gentlemen who were the innocent means of producing the amusing scene, are very deaf; the second one is also short-sighted, and, sitting in front of the brother who was speaking, was wholly unaware that any one was occupying the attention of the meeting. The first gentleman, though deaf, is not blind, and the facility with which he sought his seat when his discourse was interrupted, was not the least amusing part of the scene.

Using the Forces of Nature.

An article in *Scribner* detailing Mr. Edison's effort to produce the electric light, concludes: Besides the enormous practical value of the electric light, as domestic illuminant and motor, it furnishes a most striking and beautiful illustration of the convertibility of force. Mr. Edison's system of lighting gives a completed cycle of change. The sunlight poured upon the rank vegetation of the carboniferous forests, was gathered and stored up, and has been waiting through the ages to be converted again into light in the carbon horseshoe. The latent force accumulated during the primeval days, and garnered up in the coal beds, is converted, after passing in the steam engine through the phases of chemical, molecular and mechanical force, into electricity, which only waits the touch of the inventor's genius to flash out into a million domestic suns to illuminate a myriad homes.

Little Nellie was looking at some pictures of wild animals when Mr. Jorkins called, and appealed to that gentleman to explain one of the pictures. 'That is a wild boar,' said he; and the little lady looked at it thoughtfully and replied: 'It doesn't look like you, does it, Mr. Jorkins?' 'I hope not,' responded the guest. 'Why?' 'Because,' said the artless infant, 'mamma said, when your card was sent up, 'there is that old bore Jorkins again.'

Is a Colored Man a White?

In the United States supreme court, the case came up of the United States, appellants, vs. Sanford Perryman, appeal from the court of claims. The somewhat paradoxical question presented by this case is whether a negro is a white person. The suit was brought by Perryman, a Creek Indian, of Arkansas, under sections 2154 and 2155 of the revised statutes, which provide that when a 'white person' shall take or destroy property of a friendly Indian within the Indian country, and when such white persons, upon being duly convicted of the offense, shall be unable to make good to the Indian the entire value of the property thus taken or destroyed, the deficiency shall be paid out of the United States treasury. The property of Perryman, the friendly Indian in the present case, was taken by a negro, and when the latter, upon conviction, was found unable to make its value good, Perryman brought this suit against the United States, alleging that the words 'white person' in the statute were intended to mean any person not an Indian. The United States, however, contend that the statute grew originally out of trouble between the state of Georgia and the Cherokees, and that the color line was purposely drawn to exclude both negroes and Indians.

Items of General Interest.

One hundred and seventy-five persons were hanged in the United States last year, more or less satisfactorily.

Paris is to have the time of day supplied to it from an observatory in the same manner as gas and water.

On Christmas day at P. laska, Fla., the thermometer registered eighty-five degrees in the shade. How is that for high?

The late A. K. Shurtleff, of Portland, Maine, left \$5,000 to the Maine General Hospital, \$5,000 to the Aged Women's Home, and \$5,000 to the Female Orphan Asylum of Portland.

A colored woman known as "Old Aunt Hager" died at North Adams, Mass., at the age of one hundred and fifteen years. She had been supported by the town for the last twenty years.

The late William Ripley, of Columbus, Ohio, has bequeathed to the Wesleyan University, Middletown, Connecticut, \$75,000, to endow a chair to be called the Ripley Professorship.

Commissioner Le Duc proposes to ask Congress to establish a tea farm, where the plant can be raised without Chinese cheap labor and under the affectionate eye of a maternal government.

A proposition has been made for establishing an experimental governmental tea farm at the South. The cultivation of tea in British India commenced with farms established by the British government.

A gentleman and sister named Munoz, were arrested at three different points in Cuba, for alleged spies. At Havana, the last point where arrested, they were released with orders to leave the island. The matter has been brought before our government.

The Japanese make a very curious and handsome kind of copper by casting it under water, the metal being highly heated and the water also being hot. The result is a beautiful rose colored tint, which is not affected by exposure to the atmosphere.

Mr. J. C. Flood has just bestowed a pleasant little amount of pin-money upon his daughter, Miss Jennie Flood; he has registered \$2,500,000 in United States bonds in her name. This gift provides for her an income of \$100,000 a year.

Malignant diphtheria is invading some of the most elegant residences of the city of Boston, and proving fatal to its inmates. According to local newspapers, some of the most aristocratic streets of Boston are upon 'made land,' which has been reclaimed from the ocean by filling in the bay. In consequence of bad drainage a pestilential miasma arises when the tide is low, bearing disease and death to those who dwell in costly homes.

The friends of Mr. Bancroft, the historian, will be glad to know that he has not, as has been reported, been compelled by failing health to forego his usual exercise on horseback. On the contrary, he has just bought a Kentucky thorough-bred horse and takes daily rides upon the almas.

The cotton mills at Augusta, Ga., make a handsome exhibit in the way of dividends in closing up the year. The Graniteville Manufacturing Company declared a quarterly dividend of three per cent on its capital stock of \$600,000; the Augusta Manufacturing Company declared a quarterly dividend of two per cent on its capital stock of \$600,000, and the Langley Manufacturing Company has declared a semi-annual dividend of four per cent on its capital stock of \$400,000.

Gun cotton is prepared by dipping cellular tissue, viz.: cotton, sawdust or printing paper, in strong nitric acid (aqua fortis). It is then to be carefully washed and dried. It is not materially changed in appearance. It explodes at the heat of boiling water (212) degrees. It explodes with much greater violence and suddenness than gun powder, and for that reason is more liable to burst a gun. See what a power sleeps in our ignorance. Take a saw and cut up a bit of deal board, a bit of dried pine board. Make a teaspoonful of dust. Steep this in a saucer full of aquafortis, and this single cupful of compound, filled into a tin vessel and inserted into the basement wall of a building, will, when exploded, blow it to pieces.

Among the chattel mortgages recorded at the register's office, New York, was one from General Gaspar Sanchez Ochoa, individually and as an agent of the Republic of Mexico, to Samuel Brannan, of San Francisco, September 26, 1865, for a loan for sixty days of \$43,478 26. It was a lien on \$10,000,000 Mexican bonds, which were deposited at the time with the Bank of Commerce of this city as security. It has been recorded at San Francisco, and the reason for recording it there at this late date could not be ascertained.

The new freight steamer Hansa, running from New York to Bremen, went ashore on an island in the South Sea, and it is expected will be a total wreck.

Healthiest City in the United States

In the annual tables of vital statistics, lately published by the health department of New York city, among the exhibits is the comparative death rate of various cities, American and foreign.—The exhibit gives the population and death rate of over three hundred and fifty cities in different parts of the world, of which sixty are American and the remainder foreign. It appears from these tables that the city of Burlington, Iowa, with a population in 1875 of about 20,000, enjoys the pre-eminence for health, its annual death rate being only 4.84 deaths per 1,000 souls. Stockton, Cal., stands next, 7.47; but this is 62 per cent more unhealthy than Burlington. There are probably a few, but only a few, more favored places than the latter in all the world. The death rate for New York city is 23.93 per 1,000; New Orleans, 50.71; London, 24.40; Paris, 24.71.

In Mexico they eat salt with their oranges, both because they prefer the last so seasoned and because they are considered to be more wholesome with salt.

The new freight steamer Hansa, running from New York to Bremen, went ashore on an island in the South Sea, and it is expected will be a total wreck.

EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.

WINTER SCHEDULE.

On and after Oct. 7th, 1879. Trains will leave Emmitsburg 6:25 am, 9:55 A. M. and 2:45 P. M. and arrive at Baltimore, 7:55 and 11:20 A. M. and 7:40 P. M. J. TAYLOR, MOTTER, Pres. & Gen'l Manager.

What Happens About Us.

Persons intending to have Sales this season will find it advantageous to have their bills printed at this office. Work done promptly, efficiently, and at Low Prices. Large bills, of course, cost more than small ones, but the large ones more than repay the extra outlay. So also advertisements inserted in the paper, are more widely known than hand bills, as they come under the eye of every reader, and are therefore desirable; people are attracted by what indicates a liberal disposition. Thus large, well displayed advertisements and bills, give the idea that there must be something worthy of attention, when it is called forth with emphasis, and there the crowd gathers. Our plans are for work in a straightforward way that needs no boasting. Orders can be sent by mail and will be executed in all respects as if personally brought. We guarantee satisfaction both in price and execution.

LENT draweth near.

A JOINT affair—rheumatism.

THE sleigh market is buoyant.

WHERE are you going to move to?

If you know of an item of interest send it to us.

SALE bills printed in attractive styles at this office.

It is predicted that 1880 will be a prolific fruit year.

A BILL amending the registration law is before the Legislature.

MR. DANIEL SMITHS has been sick confined to his bed.

GETTYSBURG is to be favoured with "Pinafore" on Monday next.

FEBRUARY, May and October of this year will each contain five Sundays.

CLERGYMEN, like brickmen, have lately been doing a good deal of coupling.

A GAME law is being prepared for Frederick county; it is greatly needed.

THE scarlet fever is raging in the lower and upper sections of Montgomery county.

THE hopes of the Ice Man rise and fall with the instantaneous mercury of the thermometer.

WM WRIGHT'S sale on next Monday (9th inst) Horses, Cows, Farm implements, &c., &c.

NEVER ask an editor, "why wrote that article?" The chances are that it is none of your business.

FARMERS no longer complain of exhausted springs and the millers have an abundance of water.

THE Pennsylvania State Board of Agriculture will hold its next meeting at Gettysburg, probably in June.

THERE were only 11 deaths in Littleton during 1879. It is a town of 1500 inhabitants.—Hanover Spectator.

A MILLIONAIRE occupies about the same extent of ground in a graveyard as a pauper. Such is human greatness.

HAPPY is he who has learned this one thing—to do the plain duty of the moment, quickly and cheerfully whatever it may be.

PATER TIMMONS, a well known citizen of Westminster, Md., aged 50 years, while cleaning his pavement from snow, fell dead, on Monday.

THE County Commissioners of Prince George's county have determined to send all their insane paupers to our almshouse.—Citizen.

THE Gettysburg Compiler says horse sold at a sale near York Springs, on Saturday week, at from \$1 to \$5 apiece. Written handbills.

A NUMBER of Washington county farmers, have gone into the poultry fattening business, and find that it pays much better than fattening hogs.

WE learn with sincere regret, that Mrs. Elizabeth Black is quite ill with pneumonia, and Mr John Linn is in like manner seriously ill.

JOHN BELL, the well known Waynesboro' potter, died in that place, on the 21st ult., of heart disease, in the 90th year of his age.—Valley Echo.

THE opinion is expressed that the price of nails, which has been rapidly advancing for some time, will, each \$7 per keg by the middle of March.

THIEVES infest Washington County and many other sections to the constant alarm of the people. When the strong man is prepared, the thief entereth not.

SMITHS are to life what the sparkles are to wine, or scintillations to the diamond, intensifying its beauty and clothing it in all the superb hues of the rainbow.

ON last Friday night the post office in Manchester, Carroll county was broken into and a small amount of money and several dollars' worth of postage stamps were stolen.

SERVICES have been held every evening this week in the Lutheran Church and will be continued preparatory to the Administration of the Lord's supper next Sunday.

PRUDENCE in this changeable weather is worth more than physics. The best way to avoid taking cold is to resist its approaches by a determined will. So says the London Lancet.

LECTURE—A lecture by the pastor, Rev. W. Simonton, will be delivered in the Presbyterian church next Tuesday evening, February 10th at 7 1/2 o'clock. Subject: "Sights in England."

A BILL was introduced into the Senate of Maryland last week authorizing the authorities of Baltimore city to appropriate \$20,000 for the erection of a Statue in memory of the late Johns Hopkins.

THE Legislature seems to be making commendable progress in the transaction of business. The taxing of mortgages claims considerable attention. The rush for official appointments, as is usual in the case, is very great.

THERE will be a meeting in the Church of the Incarnation on Wednesday Feb. 11th at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of organizing a Missionary Society. All the members of the congregation are requested to be present.

THE little son of Mr. Geo. Bischoff, who was cut in the head by an axe in the hands of his brother, the latter part of last week, under the skillful attendance of Dr. Eichelberger, we are glad to state is rapidly recovering.

A WHITE SPARROW—For several days past quite an ornithological curiosity has been observed, being a white sparrow, which feeds regularly every day with a flock of other sparrows on Frederick street. It is quite a curiosity in its way.—Hanover Spectator.

WE have received a communication signed "a stockholder" in relation to the Emmitsburg Fall Road, which by reason of the absence of the writer's name, is withheld from publication for the present. Names in the hands of Editors are strictly confidential, but are necessary as evidence of good faith between correspondents and themselves.

To make a temporary sleigh or "yankee jumper," it is only necessary to have an axe, a drawing knife, an augur and a chisel; runners and shafts can be all in one piece, and a hook at the end of each shaft will do for traces and backing straps if rightly fixed; then with a store box and some straw in it, you can say, "get along Neudy."

A BANK—They are agitating the formation of a bank in Mechanicstown. The subject comes home to our people. If there is to be such an institution at this end of the county, Emmitsburg is the place for it. The capital is at hand and there will be little difficulty in securing the proper officials, to make it work. What is wanted is the military exertion to give life and form to the idea. Let the foundation in capital be good, to give it respectable standing from the start. On with the bank.

JUDICIOUS advertising is the secret of success. We often meet men who say, "I never advertise, yet I sell my stock." So they do and so could you empty a hoghead of water by dipping it out with a spoon, but in either case it is very slow work. No one cares to go from place to place inquiring for what is wanted when a glance at a family paper will tell just where to get it. Competition is the life of any business, and if you wish that business to move on successfully, you must apply the great lever—advertising.

A SMALL POX REMEDY—A correspondent of the Stockton (Cal) Herald writes as follows: "I herewith append a recipe which has been used to my knowledge in hundreds of cases. It will prevent or cure the smallpox, though the pittings are filling. When Jenner is discovered cow pox in England, the world of science hurled an avalanche of fame upon his head, but when the most scientific school of medicine in the world—that of Paris—published this recipe as a panacea for small pox, it passed unheeded. It is as unfailing as fate, and conquers in every instance. It is harmless when taken by a well person. It will also cure scarlet fever. Here is the recipe as I have used it, and cured my children of scarlet fever; here it is as I have used it to cure the small pox; when learned physicians said the patient must die, it cured: Sulphate of zinc, one grain; foxglove (digitals), one grain; half a teaspoonful of sugar; mix with two tablespoonfuls of water. When thoroughly mixed, add 4 ounces water. Take a spoonful every hour. Either disease will disappear in twelve hours. For a child, small, doses, according to age. If you value advice and experience, use this for that terrible disease."

AN attempt was made to break into the Hagerstown post-office on Thursday night of last week. The post-mistress, Mrs. Logan, awakened by the barking of a dog, raised an upper window, and saw a man at work on the rear door of the post-office building. She seized a pistol and attempted to fire, but it snapped. The burglars, hearing the click of the pistol, started to run. Meanwhile her son came to her aid and fired two shots at the retreating burglars, but without effect.

WE learn from an aged former citizen now on a visit here, that the first house built in Emmitsburg was a log one, located where the Western Maryland Hotel now is; the second was the Peter Horner property, next to Mr. Gamble's residence, and the third was the old log building recently torn down by Mr. Jerry Martin. The town had abundant shade trees, of native growth, those days. The houses were built of logs felled on the spot.

THE fine, large barn and outbuildings, located near Petersville, in this county, and owned by Mrs David Carlzenderfer were entirely destroyed by a supposed incendiary fire last Monday night. Besides the buildings large quantities of corn, hay, fodder, and all the farming implements and harness were consumed. Twenty seven sheep, seventeen lambs, twenty hogs and six horses perished in the flames. Loss very heavy; no insurance. The farm was tenanted by Messrs. Long & McFarra.

A FEARFUL WARNING—Once upon a time "not very long ago," a certain man got mad at the editor and stopped his paper. The next week he sold his corn at four cents below the market price; then his property was sold for taxes because he didn't read the Sheriff's sales; he was arrested and fined \$3, for going hunting on Sunday, simply because he didn't know it was Sunday, and he paid \$300 for a lot of forged notes that had been advertised two weeks and the public cautioned not to negotiate them. He then paid a big Irishman, with a foot like a forge hammer, to kick him all the way to the newspaper office, where he paid a four years' subscription in advance, and made the editor sign an agreement to knock him down and rob him, if he ever ordered his paper stopped again. Such is life without a newspaper.—Ex.

WE invite particular attention to the article on Roads on our second page. We of the Districts look to, and expect movements regarding the general public welfare to originate and take form from Frederick, the county seat. But with, generally, the best roads on the earth all around them, and secure in the possession of the comforts at hand, in their municipal stronghold, there are but few of their number who appreciate the inconvenience of their fellow citizens in the country. If there is any good, therefore, to be accomplished in this matter, the people will have to lay hold and initiate such measures as may call for proper action. Let it be apparent that the question of taxation is deeply involved, that the time has come to arrest the terrible waste of long years attendant on the system, or rather want of system in making the roads, and no doubt we shall witness the desired reform. The time now is propitious, let the good work begin.

THE following items we gather from the Maryland Union. ONE D BURNED TO DEATH—Last Friday night a house on the farm of G. A. Snouffer, near Adamstown, occupied by a family of negroes, was destroyed by fire, and one child was burned to death and another was severely injured. Mr. Snouffer also received some injuries in his efforts to save life and property.

SUPERINTENDENT OF MONTGOMERY HOSPITAL—Last Tuesday morning, after many previous ballots, the Board of County Commissioners selected Mr. Henry M. Snyder, of Buckeystown District, Superintendent of Montevue Hospital, for the year commencing 1st of April. We are informed that Mr. Snyder possesses every qualification for the proper discharge of the duties of the office.

DEAF AND DUMB.—The report of the Maryland Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, located at Frederick, has been submitted to the Legislature, covering the period from January 1, 1878, to October 1, 1879. During that time 117 pupils have been in attendance, 71 boys and 46 girls. Of this number Baltimore has sent 52, the counties 63, and Delaware and Pennsylvania 1 each. There has only been one death in the institution since December, 1871. Twenty-five pupils are employed in the shoe and cabinet shops, and five boys are at work type-setting. Receipts for the twenty-one months ended October 1, 1879, were \$49,946, and expenditures \$44,011.16, leaving a balance of \$5,934.74. An appropriation is asked for from the Legislature of \$25,000 for the year 1881, he also \$5,000, which was cut off the appropriation asked for the year 1880.

JURORS DRAWN—On Saturday last the Sheriff returned the following named gentlemen disqualified as serving as jurors: John S. Macgill, John C. Lamar, Nicholas Fogle, Nicholas H. Cienson, Samuel Repp, Lewis B. Ecker, DeWitt C. Haines, Peter T. Walzman, Ephraim Hood, Columbus Boyer, David Cutler, Eugene L. Rowe, Hiram Taylor. The following gentlemen were then drawn from the box in their places: Lewis A.

Shook Henry Carter, Daniel Shipley, John A. Ramey, J. W. Merchant, Chas. E. Wise, Wm. R. Curry, Wm. S. Miller, W. H. Ways, Jr., Edward Sinn, Daniel Wolf, Daniel E. Martin and George Kes selling.

THE BATTLE MONUMENT in the National Cemetery at Antietam, Md., has been completed. The monument is 44 feet 7 inches in height, the statue weighs 36 tons, and the entire structure 250 tons. The monument is constructed of Connecticut granite.

WE clip the following items from the Examiner:

THE weather has been so mild this winter on the head waters of Sam's Creek that the flowers and dandelions are beginning to bloom, something that has not occurred for many years.

ON Thursday evening last, Mr. Edward Herring, a resident of Middletown, while under the influence of liquor, was painfully stabbed in the neck and side by three boys whom he induced to enter a room with and then threatened to shoot them, merely, it is said, to gratify a streak. The boys, however, it seems, couldn't see the joke and accordingly proceeded to take care of themselves. Mr. H. is respectfully connected, in comfortable circumstances, and when sober, a good citizen.

THE County Commissioners on Tuesday last, visited Sell's Ford to make an examination of the bridge which crosses the Monocacy at that point. The work was accepted and settled for upon the part of this county, at a cost of about \$5,460.75. The bridge was built jointly by Frederick and Carroll counties; it is an iron structure, and is 38 feet long. The entire cost was about \$10,000. The Board adjourned on Wednesday last, to meet on Monday morning, the 10th of February, at 10 o'clock, a. m.

WEATHER RECORD OF THE WEEK.—Sunday, February 1st, was a bright day, but the air was cold, and blustering winds prevailed.

Monday was also clear and bright, but again cold, the temperature being 12 degrees at 9 o'clock, a. m., so the ground hog must have retreated, to his hiding place at an early hour, and the prospects for the next six weeks may be favourable to the wishes of those who have so longingly desired cold weather.

Tuesday morning gave unmistakable evidence of the snow storm which had prevailed in the night. There it lay, pure and bright, about six inches deep, with the thermometer at 26 degrees between 9 and 10 o'clock, a. m., and the drift of it was pleasing to behold. The jingle of the sleigh bells enlivened the air before noon. This winter comes a bit, but holding the promises of the gorgeous spring in loosened grasp.

Wednesday began cloudy and dark; thermometer at 32 degrees, south wind, chilling atmosphere. The sun shone out towards noon, and the thaw began—Sleighs abundant, and the coaxing of the children made the streets lively.

Thursday was clear and bright, with a cold and crisp atmosphere, the temperature being 20 degrees at 9 o'clock, a. m. Sleighing very good, but few persons out, however, because of the cold. The ice on Flat Run is 3 1/2 inches thick.

Friday morning still cold. Thermometer at 30 degrees. Somewhat hazy, with a fog from South east, indications are for a thaw as we go to press.

ANY communication to be published in the current week should be sent in by Wednesday noon.

DIED. MOORE—On the 30th inst., at her late residence in Adams Co., Pa., Mrs. Jane Moore aged 71 years, 2 months and 16 days.

SELTZER—On the 31st ult. in this place, Mrs. Margaret Seltzer, aged 48 years, 10 months and 14 days.

MARKETS. EMMITSBURG MARKETS. CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY, BY D. SECK.

BAKED— 10 00
HAMS— 10 00
Sausages— 10 00
Sides— 10 00
Lard— 05 00
Butter— 15 00
Eggs— 13 00
Potatoes— 10 00
Peaches— 10 00
Apples— 10 00
Cherries— 14 00
Blackberries— 10 00
Raspberries— 10 00
Country soap— 05 00
Beans, bushel— 00 25
PUMPS— 40 00
Milk— 40 00
Sausage— 15 25
Rice— 20 50
Mustard— 10 00
House cat— 05 00
Rabbit— 05 00
FOX— 75 25
Wood fox— 75 25

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS. Corrected every Thursday by Motter, Maxwell & Co.

Flour—super— 6 50
Wheat— 1 26 25
Rye— 75 00
Corn—old— 50 00
"new— 50 00
Oats— 40 00
Clover seed— 5 50
Timothy— 12 00
Hay— 12 00
Mixed— 8 00 11 00

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 by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Those indebted are requested to make immediate payment.

ISAAC S. ANNAN, Executor. jan10-St

BUSINESS LOCALS.

The place to get the latest styles of Soft and Stiff Hats is at J. & C. F. Rowe's Clothing Store, under the Photograph Gallery, West Main Street. Overcoats at cost. feb 7-4t

Stationery, (retailed at wholesale prices) a full line at Bussey's. feb 7-4t

Smith & Shuff have on hand the finest stock of Home and City made Furniture ever offered in this place. Fine home made walnut suits, Coffins, and Caskets always ready to order. feb 7-4t

Fruit Butter, Preserves, Jelly, Mince Meat and Canned goods at Bussey's. feb 7-4t

MILLINERY—Bonnets, Hats, Flowers, Corsets, Silks, ornaments, all of the latest Styles, together with corsets, embroideries and many other articles used by ladies, at low prices. Susan Winter. feb 7-4t

The place to get choice, fresh Confectionery is at Bussey's. feb 7-4t

Don't fail to examine S. N. McNeil's stock of Cigars, Tobacco, Pipes, Penknives, Writing Fluids, Stationery, &c. He has the finest Razors for sale in town. At the postoffice. feb 7-4t

Families supplied with fresh Oysters at all times by Bussey's. feb 7-4t

New Stock.—The attention of the public in general, is called to my stock of Groceries, Notions, &c., which I am selling at very low figures. Call and examine. P. H. Kerrigan, E. Main St. feb 7-4t

Fine Cigars, Cigarettes, Smoking and chewing Tobacco, at Bussey's. feb 7-4t

Have your Watches, Clocks and Jewels repaired by Geo. T. Eyster & Bro., who warrant the same, and have always on hand a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and silverware. feb 7-4t

Bananas, Malaga grapes and apples at Bussey's. feb 7-4t

For Bonnets, Hats, Fancy Silks, Velvets, Crochet, Flowers, Feathers, Plumes, Ribbons, Laces, Ornaments, and everything usually kept in a good millinery establishment, call on J. L. Hoke. feb 7-4t

Florida, Valencia and Nassau Oranges and Lemons at Bussey's. feb 7-4t

A full stock of fine and coarse city made Boots and shoes; also Gun shoes and boots. New home made work and mending of all kinds, done with neatness and dispatch, by Jas. A. Rowe. feb 7-4t

For first class wagon work, or fine turning, call on W. H. Hoack, at Motter, Maxwell & Co., Foundry Building. feb 7-4t

FRESH MEATS—Pork, Veal, Beef, Sausage &c., constantly on hand, and for sale, also delivered to order—Store next door below J. & C. F. Rowe's clothing store. Ed. H. Rowe. feb 7-4t

Hess & Weaver have on hand a splendid stock of Buggies, Jigger Wagons, Spring Wagons, &c. Special attention given to repairing. Orders promptly filled and all work warranted. feb 7-4t

Valentines at H. H. Myers's. feb 7-4t

Pure W. L. Kie's French Brandy, Wines, Irish and Scotch Whisky, Rum, Gin, "Birnboim Natural Mineral Water," &c., at Bussey's. feb 7-4t

For Cigars by the hundred or by the pound, go to C. J. Rowe. He will also give you anything you may need for Sewing Machines at the very lowest prices. feb 7-4t

OFFICE. BOARD OF COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS, FREDERICK CO., MARYLAND. FREDERICK, Md., Jan 26th, 1880.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Board of School Commissioners will be held On Wednesday and Thursday, the 4th and 5th of February, 1880.

The first day will be devoted to the examination and passing of Teachers' reports for the Winter Term, and other routine business. The second day to miscellaneous business. Teachers salaries and other bills against the Board will be paid on and after Wednesday, February 11th.

By order, D. T. LAKIN, Sec'y. jan 31-St.

OFFICE. COUNTY COMMISSIONERS FOR FREDERICK COUNTY. FREDERICK, Md., Jan. 28, 1880.

The Board of County Commissioners for Frederick county, will meet at their office, in the Court House, (on Monday Morning, February 16th, 1880, for general business, and will be in session but a short time. Persons interested will please take notice. By order, H. P. STEINER, Clerk. jan 31-St.

Dr. J. T. Bussey, DENTIST. EMMITSBURG, MD. Performs all operations pertaining to his profession. Artificial teeth inserted of the best material, at most reasonable rates, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. feb 7-6m

Clothing, Hats. FURNISHING GOODS, AND NOTIONS. If you want to get well made, fashionable, and good honest goods and also to save money, call on us at the old stand, under Photograph gallery, W. Main St., where you can also get pictures and frames of all sizes, mouldings, stereoscopes, photographs, views, &c. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed. J. & C. F. ROWE, Emmitsburg, Md. jan14-ly

Personal Property at Public Sale!

THE subscriber intending to quit farming, will sell at public sale, on the premises about one mile from Emmitsburg, near Myers' mill, and adjoining the farm of Myers, Dr. Annan and St. Joseph's.

On Friday, March the 5th, 1880, the following personal property: 2 good work horses, 2 cows, (one fresh), 2 heifers, a mow and reaper combined, threshing machine, horse rake, 1 four-horse wagon, 1 harrow, 2 bar shear plows single and double shovel plows, wood ladders, wagon beds, hay carriages, 1 set of breechlands, 2 sets of front gears, 1 falling top buggy, 1 sleigh, corn planter, cultivators, collars, brushes, cow chains, hammers, rakes, forks and many other articles. Terms: A credit of nine months will be given on all notes of \$5 and upwards. The purchaser to give approved note bearing interest. If paid when due interest will not be charged. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock, m., when attention will be given by WILLIAM EISENHART, Sam'l G. Oiler, Auct.

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 as 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 commend itself to business men. The picturesque and healthful 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. jan17-18 DAVID AGNEW.

CENTRAL HOTEL! West Patrick Street, opposite Court Street, Frederick, Md.

HENRY BIAYS, PROPRIETOR. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS—FREE BUS TO HOTEL. jan14-ly

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 toys. Your attention and call are solicited. jan14-ly

M. G. Urner, E. S. Eichelberger. Urner & Eichelberger ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. OFFICE—Record St., adjoining offices of Wm. J. & C. W. Ross, Esqs., Frederick city, Md. jan14-ly

S. A. PARKER, Fashionable Barber, AND HAIR DRESSER. ALSO shampooing and dyeing done in fine style. Shop in Annan's building, 2 doors west of the square, where he can at all times be found ready for all business in his line. Give him a call. jan14-ly

SPECIAL NOTICE. I HAVE just received by steamer from England the following goods: 100 TEASETS, 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. Housekeepers will find it to their advantage to call and see for themselves, as my assortment is the best, not only in this city, but in

Western Maryland, and prices uncharged. All goods packed free of charge, and safe delivery guaranteed. Respectfully JOHN EISENHAUER, Near corner Church & Market Sts., ju 14-ly Frederick, Md.

EMMITSBURG 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 bells, pumps for all kinds 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. jan14-ly

G. W. MYERS, D. C. MEYER. Geo. W. Myers & Bro. CONFECTIONERS & FRUITERS, S. W. CORNER QUARE EMMITSBURG, MD. Ice Cream and Oysters in Season. Over two hundred different articles on Five-cent Counter. jan14-y

Don't fail to examine the great bargains in Winter Boots & Shoes, at I. Hyder & Son

Songs for the People.

'Aid yourself, and God will aid you,'
Is a saying that I hold
Should be written not in letters
Wrought of silver or of gold,
But upon our hearts be graven—
A command from God in heaven.
'Tis the law of Him who made you:
Aid yourself, and God will aid you.
Aid yourself—who will not labor
All his wants of life to gain,
But relies upon his neighbor,
Finds that he relies in vain.
Till you've done your utmost, never
Ask a helping hand, nor ever
Let the tollful man upbraid you:
Aid yourself, and God will aid you.
Aid yourself—you know the fable
Of the wheel sunk in the road;
How the wheel was not able
By his prayers to move the load
Till, urged by some more wise beholder,
He moved the wheel with busy shoulder.
Do your own work—your Maker bade you:
Aid yourself, and God will aid you.
It is well to help a brother
Or a sister when in need,
But believe me, there's another
Not-to-be-forgotten creed.
Better lore did never science
Teach to man than self-reliance.
'Tis the law of Him who made you:
Aid yourself, and God will aid you.
Aid yourself—be not like ivy
Clinging still to wall or tree,
That can only rise by striving
For support unceasingly.
Rather be the oak, maintaining
Heart and branches self-sustaining;
For this the Great Task-Master made you:
Aid yourself, and God will aid you.
—Harper's Bazar.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Kitchen Aids.

PAINT splashed upon window glass can be easily removed by a strong solution of soda.

A flannel cloth dipped in warm soap suds, then into whitening, and applied to paint, will instantly remove all grease.

To take ink spots out of linen—dip the ink spot in pure melted tallow, then wash out the tallow and the ink will come out with it. This is said to be infallible.

WASHING SILK HANDKERCHIEFS.—In cleaning silk handkerchiefs, wash in water in which the best white castile soap has been lathered. Then snub between the fingers until nearly dry, fold and press under a weight. Never iron.

VINEGAR CANDY.—This candy is recommended for colds. Three cups of granulated sugar, half a cupful of vinegar, half a cupful of water, half a teaspoonful of butter. Season with lemon. Mix the sugar, water and vinegar together, boil until the candy is found to be brittle, by dropping a little in cold water. Then add the butter and lemon.

FRIED CHICKEN.—Chickens must be young to fry well. If no larger than pigeons, they may be fried whole; if larger, dissect, wash, rub salt on while wet, pepper, and fry in butter or lard, keeping the dish covered. Mix one or two eggs with a spoonful of flour and a teaspoon of milk, and pour over the chicken when done, setting the frying pan in the oven long enough to cook the egg.

SWEET OMELET.—Mix the yolks of two eggs, a teaspoonful of sugar and some essence of vanilla in a small bowl. Add a small pinch of salt to the whites of the eggs and whip till stiff. Then lightly mix the whites and yolks, and pour quickly into an omelet pan in which half an ounce of butter has been previously melted. Remove the egg from the fire in one minute, and let it dry in the oven five minutes, after which sprinkle it with sugar.

CHOCOLATE.—Melt four ounces of grated chocolate over a boiling kettle, add gradually three cups of boiling water and one ounce of sugar. Set it upon the fire, and when scalding hot, pour it upon the yolks of two eggs, well beaten, with one and one-half gills of cold water; add a pinch of cinnamon, and return it to the fire for a few moments to cook the egg. It must not boil, but should be beaten with an egg-beater, or milled all the time. Serve very hot.

Farm Hints.

The average butter yield of the Ayrshire cow is one pound from twenty to twenty-five pounds of milk; from the Jersey it is one pound of butter from eighteen pounds of milk.

Turnips are healthful for horses. They should be cut in slices, or what is better pumped finely and mixed with a little meal and salt. Rutabagas are better than white turnips.

A cellar that is cool, dry and dark, and yet well ventilated, is the best place for preserving potatoes in large quantities. When small quantities are to be preserved there is nothing like dry sand. The same may be said of fruits and roots of all sorts.

Plant tansy at the roots of your plum trees, or hang branches of the plant on the limbs of the trees, and you will not be annoyed with curculio. An old successful fruit-grower furnishes the above, and says it is the most successful curculio preventive he ever tried.

A 'wool-grower,' writing to the *Oakland Republican* says: 'I think it safe to say that the open wool sheep pays farmers in Western Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Western Maryland better than any other stock they can handle, with wool at 17 to 18 cents for unwashed and one-third more for washed.'

Guinea fowls will keep all bugs and insects of every description off garden vines. They will not scratch like other fowls, or harm the most delicate plants.

Parsnips, carrots, Swedish turnips, and especially mangel-wurtzel, will all fatten pigs. These roots ought not to be given in a raw state, but always cooked and mixed with beans, peas, Indian corn, oats or barley, all of which must be ground into meal. When pigs are fed on such cooked food as we have stated, the pork acquires a peculiarly rich flavor, and is much esteemed especially for family use.

No animal of the farm will show sign of neglect so soon as a cow. The coat gets rough and dirty, and bones stand out with irregular and peculiar prominence. On the other hand, as a matter of course, good care gives the opposite appearance, and the creature is neat, clean, and plump. There is much in a good supply of wholesome food, but it, without occasional rubbing and currying, will not make the cow look and feel comfortable. It pays to curry the cows.

Keep up the Grain Supply. When grain and hay are bringing good prices in the market, with some promise of still advancing in value, there is an increasing temptation between the flock-master to diminish the ration of more valuable food, and seek to make good the deficiency by increasing the supply of less salable products. If his foresight induced such policy at the beginning of the feeding season, and the flock is seemingly doing nicely, this may be well enough, provided all contingencies are guarded against; but nothing could be shorter-sighted than an attempt to restrict the grain supply in mid-winter, no matter what the kind or quantity of less nutritious food that is substituted. The few dollars brought to hand by such policy will be found to have been repaid with usury when the balance sheet is made up at the close of the succeeding lambing and shearing season. Weak lambs in reduced numbers, light fleeces commanding the minimum price, and general disappointment for the remainder of the year, are the results invited by a diversion of grain from the flock to the broker.

Farm Accounts.

Perhaps farming doesn't pay. If so, let us see just how much it lacks. There is no better time than the first of January for keeping a diary or farm journal. It takes but a few minutes time each day to write down the more important events as they transpire. It will keep the fingers limber so that it will not seem so difficult a matter to write an occasional letter to a friend, or to pen a few thoughts upon the topics to be discussed at the next meeting of the farmer's club. A journal is like good wine; it improves by age, and the longer it is kept the better it becomes. How many disputes have been settled beyond question by reference to an accurately kept diary record. And while you are about it, get a book for each of your children and teach them the habit of keeping a journal, and especially an account of their personal expenses. We have said that we should not fear to trust any young man who had acquired the habit of keeping an account of his personal expenses, and we believe it a safe rule, with very few exceptions.

Bee Notes.

At this quiet season, so far as regards the operations of the apiary, it is proper for those who have not introduced the Italians into their hives, as well as those who are about to commence bee keeping, to consider the claims made for superiority of the Italians over the ordinary, or black bees. In the first place, the Italian bees are much more beautiful than the black, a point not to be overlooked in the choice of anything, even if all the other qualities are equal. They are more prolific; the queens depositing more eggs than the native. The expert bee-keeper can distinguish the Italian eggs by the compactness with which they are stored in the combs. The Italians are more hardy than the natives, venturing out in colder weather, and doing work while common bees remain at home. They, therefore, swarm earlier, an important factor in bee culture—the hives become populous early in the season, thus securing a large working force by the time the flowers are ready for them. As a natural result from what has just been said, the Italians gather more honey than the natives. Again, they work on plants that the blacks do not visit, which, of course, gives them a wider range for honey gathering. Cases are known where Italians were gathering white honey exclusively, while the common bees were working only on buckwheat. The Italians are notably fond of the clover, and will gather much more honey from this plant than the natives, which derive but little from it.

Two men halted before a brilliantly lighted dry goods palace. 'Do you know,' said one, 'that this store reminds me of my wife's month?' 'How so, my boy?' queried the other. Then the first speaker pointed in silence to a sign conspicuously displayed in the window, 'Open all the evening.'

An Iowa gentleman claims to be in possession of a watch which Edgar Allan Poe, about the year 1841, gave as security for a tailor's bill. This shows that Poe got even his clothes on tick.

An Eccentric Millionaire.

Leonard Case, Cleveland's eccentric bachelor millionaire, who was found dead on the floor of his sleeping room, having committed suicide by an overdose of chloroform, had been a consumptive for years, and could have survived but a short time longer. His physician had put him to bed regularly every night for two years.

When his father, the late Leonard Case, came to Cleveland about 1810, this was almost a wilderness. Case was a man of small means, and a farmer becoming indebted to him for a yoke of oxen, he was compelled reluctantly to accept a ten-acre lot for the debt. That lot is now in the heart of the city, and made the Cases millionaires; so that when Leonard Case died he was the richest landed proprietor in the State.

Leonard Case, Jr., was born in 1820, was graduated at Yale, studied law in Cincinnati, but never followed his profession. He was one of the finest mathematicians in the country, and besides was a fine classical scholar. Some one in 1859 having made the assertion that the *Atlantic Monthly* would not accept a poem from a Western source, no matter how meritorious, he wrote and sent, anonymously, 'Treasure Trove,' an historical poem, which was accepted and afterward reprinted in book form.

In 1873 he published a volume of poems that was favorably received. His eccentricities were many. When a young man he purchased ten beautiful steeds and presented them, handsomely caparisoned, to as many of his lady friends. Seeing an old acquaintance walking the street in a dejected manner and evidently meditating on a recent loss of fortune, he slipped up behind him, and, placing in his hands, which were folded behind his back, a roll of bills amounting to \$500, fled precipitately before the man could discover his benefactor.

One day he drove to the *Herald* and invited J. H. A. Bone, the city editor, to take a drive. Passing along one of the principle residence streets he pointed out several lots, and asked Mr. Bone which he thought most eligible for building. Bone made a selection, and Case said: 'Well, build a house on it and send me the bills when it is completed. I'll give you a deed of the property.' And he did, much to the astonishment of the scribe.

He never would notice a direct appeal for charity, and some ladies having solicited his help, he rebuffed them flatly. The next day they received a \$500 bill anonymously. He founded Case Library, giving to the association a property worth \$200,000. He employed an agent to dispense charity secretly, and gave away during his life thousands of dollars. He brought Prof. Stockwell, the astronomer, to Cleveland, built him a fine house and observatory, besides giving him a stated income for the support of his family. He made a protegee of a young son of ex-Mayor Chapin, and on his birthday, a few years ago, presented him with a check for \$21,000.

Leonard Case owned nearly two thousand acres of land within the city limits. When a young man he met a poor girl at a dancing school and fell desperately in love with her. She was beautiful and charming, but Leonard failed to win her, and ever after smiled not upon women. It is thought that this experience did much to make him a recluse. He died leaving no will, and his vast estate will go to some thirty or forty cousins living in different parts of the country, but mainly in southwestern Illinois.

Peculiar Breach of Promise Case.

A breach of promise case is soon to be tried in Columbus, Indiana, the plaintiff being a girl of Brown county, aged nineteen, and the defendant fifty-four. The defendant, Joseph Boicourt, has a remarkable history, having been four times married. His first wife, after the birth of a son, eloped with her brother-in-law, and lived with him till her death. His second wife died five years ago, leaving a son. After being six months a widower he was again married, but his wife died suddenly last November. About six weeks after his last wife's death he wrote to the plaintiff of this breach of promise suit, who lived in Brown county, and asked her for her heart and hand, and not receiving a reply after waiting until about one month ago, he married his son's (the child of his first wife) divorced wife, whose maiden name was Johnson, a niece of a former wife. Two weeks ago he received a letter from the girl in Brown county, saying she would accept the offer, and also naming the second Sunday in February as the day. Joe then wrote her that he had taken unto himself a rib, after waiting patiently for two months for an answer, and now the fair maiden threatens to sue for breach of promise. A question, as follows, concerning his last marriage, is perplexing the lawyers at present: His last wife has a child, the offspring of his son. Supposing a child is born unto them now, what relation will the two children be to each other, and how will they inherit their father and grandfather's estate?

An old lady in Wichita says she never could imagine where all the Smiths came from until she saw in a New England town a large sign, 'Smith Manufacturing Company.'

The Fashions.

Violet velvet looks pretty as a trimming on corn-colored silk.

White ribbon sashes will be much worn during the coming season.

Pearl gray satin with trimmings of dregs of wine brocade is a novel combination of colors and material for married ladies.

The novelties in gloves for evening wear are those with kid lace tops and those trimmed with real lace and lace insertion.

Trains are again gradually assuming the peacock shape, round and spreading, instead of an interminably long and narrow breadth trailing after the wearer and seeming as if it might be the result of an accident.

A standard dress among ladies of simple but elegant taste is of satin de Lyon, which presents a satin finish on one side and gros grain on the other. In combination with this material satin brocade are mostly used as garniture.

Small stuffed birds and butterflies of silk brought from China are new and costly ornaments for the hair. They are made of bits of blue, red and yellow silk, jauntily touched up with crimped gold wire. Their length is three inches, and this does not include the upright crimped wire tail feathers, or in the butterflies the projecting feelers.

Towel border worked on canvas. The diamond figure is worked in double satin stitch and Holbein-work with red cotton, and stitches in the middle are worked with light blue cotton. The cross figure is worked with similar cotton in Holbein-work and double satin stitch. For the rest of the embroidery and for the double lines use dark blue cotton, and for the embroidery between the lines red cotton.

A Stage Death Scene.

One of the most peculiar and laughable endings to a death scene on any stage, perhaps, was effected at Baltimore. Mile. de Belocca and Sig. Lazarini (Leonora and Fernando) had just finished the last scene in *La Favorita*—one particularly sweet and sad. Leonora had expired in her lover's arms and fallen to the ground, and Fernando, overcome, had fallen by her side, and the curtain was being let down. Unluckily, Fernando had fallen face downward and did not see the impending danger, while Leonora, true to her part had her eyes shut. The curtain came down, not in front of the two lovers, cold in death, but upon them. The stage carpenter saw the danger and tried to avert, but too late, for the 'corpses' had to struggle out in front, and arose, smiling and laughing, before a most amused audience. The applause was great, and both artists turned the affair very nicely, and retired behind the curtain, which was raised for them. The scene helped to send the audience away merry after a sad ending to a beautiful opera.

Odd Thoughts.

Calumny would soon starve and die of itself if nobody took it in and gave it lodging.

We all dread a bodily paralysis, and would make use of every contrivance to avoid it, but none of us are troubled about a paralysis of the soul.

Our distinctions do not lie in the places which we occupy, but in the grace and dignity with which we fill them.

Sunday is the golden clasp that binds the volume of the week.

Not being untutored in suffering, I learn to pity those in affliction.

No place, no company, no age, no person is temptation free. Let no man boast that he was never tempted; let him not be high-minded, but fear, for he may be surprised in that very instant wherein he boasteth that he was never tempted at all.

Leadville's promising epidemic is attended with lassitude and extreme exhaustion. Chills occur, and great sensibility to cold exists over the surface of the skin; the eyes become injected and tend to fill with tears; the nostrils discharging an acrid fluid, attended with fixed and intense pain in the head, mostly frontal over the eyes, sometimes also attended with giddiness. The nights are sleepless, with delirium or lethargy, cough prevails, with yellow expectoration, most troublesome at night and tending greatly to increase the headache. Fever attends the disorder; sometimes slight and sometimes severe. The duration of the fever is from four to eight days. The sense of taste is greatly disordered.

Nothing makes a woman more esteemed by the opposite sex than chastity, whether it be that we always prize those most who are hardest to come at, or that nothing besides chastity, with its collateral attendants—truth, fidelity and constancy—gives the man a property in the person he loves, and consequently endears her to him above all things.

Some recent analyses have resulted in the startling disclosure that many of the pale-colored wall papers contain from fifteen to twenty-five grains of arsenic per square foot, or a quantity in excess of that which is contained in most of the brilliant green papers.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

A bridal path—The broad aisle. Exit the ball-punch from Virginia. Texas is the throne of King Cotton. Alabama is building ten new iron furnaces.

There are 60,000 Mennonites in America. Towboats make no charge for the water they draw.

Leap year ought to make the Valentine trade hum.

Anything for a speculation. There is a 'corner' in canary seed.

The turning-point in an organ-grinder's life is generally the crank. Young men have a marked preference for the dollar of their daddies.

The loss by the Chicago pig-stickers' strike is estimated at \$500,000.

The first thing a man takes in his life is his milk; the last is his bier. Some New York belles wear silk riding hats with walking costumes.

Over seven million watch glasses are sold annually in the United States. There are 500 vacant houses in Memphis, the result of the late epidemic.

The madstone has failed to cure a Catawba, N. C., boy bitten by a dog. The ladies of Illinois have scored a victory for temperance by preventing the sale of liquor at the next state fair.

King Humbert of Italy has recently had a sleigh ride—the first in nine years. Ministers hold that poor and unostentatious people pay the handsomest marriage fees.

The dress ought to harmonize not only with the features, but with the expression.

We enjoy ourselves only in our work, our doing; and our best doing is our best enjoyment.

'Why are wives what they are?' asks an exchange. We suspect it is because they get married.

Maine has had five 'governors' in three weeks—Garcelon, Lamson, Chamberlain, Smith and Davis.

'Sam, what is bigoted?' 'Why,' said Pete, 'bigoted is knowing too much for one nigger and not 'nuff for two.'

Sir Arthur Guinness, the rich Dublin brewer, has sold his interest in the brewery business for \$5,000,000.

The Cincinnati *Gazette* thinks women will not know what to do with the ballot, as it is not long enough for a belt and not big enough for a bustle.

'I'll drop your acquaintance,' said the big man as he held one robber by the throat while he knocked down the other one.

Young man, when you turn over the new leaf, put the strongest kind of a paper weight upon it, as it is apt to turn back.

God often afflicts his people to bring them nearer and keep them nearer to Himself, to make earth less attractive and heaven more desirable.

'Mamma, what are twins made for?' asked a little girl the other day. Her precocious elder brother replied, 'So that cannibals may eat philopenas.'

Good books are to the young mind what the warming sun and the refreshing rain of spring are to the seeds which have lain dormant in the frosts of winter.

The *St. Louis Globe Democrat* makes mention of 'a widow made happy,' but it wasn't a second husband; it was only her uncle who died and left her \$1,000,000.

Maine has as many governors in one month as other states do in a dozen years. No wonder people complain that the Yankees are greedy and grasping.

An exchange tells of an Ohio man who met a weeping woman and kissed away her tears. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff to the amount of \$3,800.

More than one rough customer has never known how good he was until he killed somebody and heard the lawyer in charge of crimes and juries sum up his virtues.

Although it is undeniable that the wash-woman wrings the bosoms of a great many men, still we will have to give her credit for generally making a 'clean breast of it.'

The plan of an Evansville (Wis.) marble cutter to get work was to mutilate ninety tombstones in a graveyard; and it succeeded, for he will cut some during the next year in prison.

There is a well-known law in philosophy that two bodies can not occupy the same place at the same time. And yet, in reckless defiance of this principle, there are young men who will persist in keeping the same chair that contains their sweetheart. So we have been informed.

A Ruinous Loss. A loss of bodily tissue, greatly in excess of the natural daily waste which takes place in the healthiest physical and mental structure, and for which waste life and youth might be indefinitely prolonged, is entailed upon those whose vital powers are weak and nervous system fragile. To arrest this ruinous loss and brace the system, a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the proper agent. Tonic to the nerves, vigor and regularity to the digestive organs and liver are among the boons conferred upon the debilitated and sick of both sexes by this inestimable medicine, which more than any known tonic tends to check the progress of premature and premature decay. Sleep, renewed relish for food, are both obtained by the nervous and dyspeptic through its use, which is also the means of inuring the system to encounter safely malarious atmospheric influences.

Pimples and Humors on the Face.—In this condition of the skin, the VEGETINE is the great remedy, as it acts directly upon the cause. It cleanses and purifies the blood, thereby causing humors of all kinds to disappear.

A Cincinnati woman lived for thirty-nine days on two beans, and young men should be ashamed to say that they don't get married because they can't earn enough to keep a wife.

The three Bible types of character—Noah, Daniel and Job—the learner, the worker and the sufferer—submission, duty, patience.

No wonder the people have confidence, when the best physicians are prescribing Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in all cases of Coughs, Colds, etc.

An Elmiran is the proud possessor of a watch that has been going for one hundred and fifty years.

Mothers should take warning and stop dosing their babies with laudanum while teething. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup answers the same purpose and is perfectly harmless. Price 25 cts.

For sore throat gargle with Pico's Cure, mixed with a little water. Relief is instant.

Wanted.

Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of \$100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address us as above.

THE DEAF HEAR THROUGH THE TEETH Perfectly, all Ordinary Conversation, Lectures, Concerts, etc., by *New Channel to the Nerves of Hearing* by means of a recent wonderful scientific invention—the *Detaphone*. For remarkable public tests on the deaf, also on the deaf and dumb, see the *New York Herald*, Sept. 25; the *New York Christian Advocate*, Nov. 20, etc. Every deaf person should send for FREE TRACT describing the *Detaphone*, by the *American Detaphone Co.*, Cincinnati, Ohio.

'If you was a decent person,' remarked a shrill female voice on the railway, 'you would shut down that window and not expose me to the draft.' 'Madam,' was the reply as the window was softly lowered, 'I thought from your face that you were over forty five, and therefore out of the draft.' And notwithstanding the fact that this wretch was on the train the cars did not run off the track or the locomotive burst its boiler.



Female Weakness.

No better remedy in the whole materia-medica has yet been compounded for the relief and cure of Female Complaints, of the ordinary kind, than VEGETINE. It seems to act in these cases with unaccountable certainty, and restores a new and healthful tone to the female organs, to remove relaxed debility and unhealthy secretions, and restore a healthy vigor and elasticity. One of the most common of these complaints is Leucorrhoea or Whites, which is brought on either by the presence of Scrophula in the system or by some affection of the womb, or even by general debility. But all these complaints and when danger begins to threaten women at the turn of life, VEGETINE can be commended without qualification. The great prevalence of these disorders, and their cure by VEGETINE, has amply shown that the sure alleviating agent remains not yet to be discovered, but is already known, and is a favorite with American ladies, and of other Female Weaknesses, such as Rheumatism, Headache, and all diseases of the blood. It has been the custom to prescribe nauseating and uncertain remedies in place of what is pleasant, efficacious and cheap. Try VEGETINE, and you will have power to carry you safely through danger and disease.

A Splendid Medicine—Heart and Kidney Disease, Female Weakness.

GROGONVILLE, ILL., July 25, 1878. H. R. STEVENS, Boston.—Dear Sir: I was afflicted with Heart and Kidney Disease, and other Female Weaknesses, a doctor with several physicians and received no benefit until I tried your Vegetine, an after taking two bottles I was cured. I have since had and have been a healthy woman ever since, although I am in my sixty-sixth year. I do heartily recommend it as a splendid medicine to all afflicted as I have been, and bless the day that I first used it. Mrs. MARIA ROSSON.

Scrophula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness.

A. R. STEVENS, Boston: I have been practicing medicine for 25 years, and as a remedy for Scrophula, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Weakness and all diseases of the blood, I have never found its equal. I have sold VEGETINE for seven years, and have never had one bottle returned. I would heartily recommend it to those in need of a blood purifier. Dr. W. ROSS, Druggist, Sept. 18, 1878. Wilton, Io.

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALM
THE GREAT
THROAT LUNG REMEDY
GOLD'S CONSUMPTION
GOUTS GROUP BRONCHITIS
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
MUSIC! 100,000 Sheets of Choice Music for Piano, Organ, and Violin. Sent for 10c. 12 for 25c. Catalogue free. J. L. PATTERSON & CO., 47 B. Royal St., N. Y.
\$66 a week in your own town. Terms \$5 out, free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

\$1000 REWARD of Blood, Blind, Itching, or Ulcerated Sores, or any other skin disease, if the *Remedy* fails to cure. Gives relief in 10 days. Cures in 1 week, and ordinary cases in 3 days. **CAUTION** unless yellow wrapper has printed on it *Allen's Lung Balm*, Dr. P. Miller's signature, Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by all druggists. Sent by mail by J. P. MILLER, M. D., Proprietor, No. 100, South and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE WORLD
It contains 672 fine historical engravings and 1260 large double column pages, and is the most complete History of the World ever published. It sells at night. Send for specimen copies extra to me to Agents, and see why it sells faster than any other book. Address NATIONAL PUB. CO., Phila., Pa.
\$72 A WEEK, \$12 a day at home, easily made. Costly outfit free. Address TROTZ & Co., Augusta, Maine.

CONSUMPTION
Can be cured by the continued use of *Osman's* Cod Liver Oil and Lacto-Phosphate of Lime, a cure for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Scrophulous Diseases. Ask your druggist for *Osman's* and take no other. If it has not got it, I will send you a bottle anywhere on receipt of \$1, express paid. CHAS. A. OSMAN, 12 Seventh Avenue, New York.

ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL.
We will send our Electro-Voltaic Belts and other Electric Appliances upon trial for 30 days to those afflicted with Nervous Debility and diseases of a personal nature. Also of the Liver, Kidney, Rheumatism, Paralysis, &c. A sure cure guaranteed or no pay. Address *Voltaic Belt Co.*, Marshall, Mich.
10,000 AGENTS WANTED in the southern and western States. Send for terms and Grand Triumph of the Age, \$100 per month and expenses. \$3 outfit free. GEO. A. LAWRENCE, Louisville, Ky.
YOUNG MEN Learn to engrave and print in 30 days. Address R. Valcutt, Manager, Janesville, Wis.
OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 Days. Address Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Mo.
\$777 A YEAR and expenses to Agents, outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, August 1878, Main.