

# 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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NO. 4.

## A Poor Little Mother.

Once a little lady dressed in black and red  
Tucked her little children safely in their bed.  
A green leaf curling over was all the roof they  
had,  
But the softly singing breezes and the sunshine  
made them glad.  
Off flew the little mother through the pleasant  
summer air;  
She never thought of danger, nor felt a single  
care.  
A grassy glade, a hill top, and then a field of  
clover  
This little dame in black and red went flying  
gayly over.  
But in a pretty garden where grew a red, red  
rose,  
The little lady lighted to nestle and repose;  
As soft as fairy velvet and oh, so red and sweet  
Were the fragrant leaves around her and under  
neath her feet.  
Out tripped a merry maiden along the garden  
gay,  
The red, red rose to gather to the little dame's  
dismay.  
She drowsily came creeping from out sweet  
roseland land,  
And stood a moment thinking on the merry  
maiden's hand.  
The little maid laughed softly, she was so full  
of glee,  
Held up her dimpled finger, and clear and loud  
called she:  
'Lady bug, lady bug, fly away home!  
Your house is on fire and your children  
will burn!'  
Off flew that little mother in terror wild and  
dread  
Across the hill and grassy glade and field of  
clover red.  
Her little wings were aching, her anxious spirit  
drooped,  
When at the tiny portal in breathless fear she  
stooped,  
There lay her little children all snugly tucked  
in bed,  
Yes, safe and sound, and sleeping, with the  
green leaf overhead!  
—St. Nicholas.

## The Girl from the Poorhouse.

I look Nell when she wasn't more'n  
ten years old—look her from the poor-  
house. I knew who she was. Her  
mother used to be in my mother's family  
when I was a child. Her name was Sally  
Jennings. She was a good, smart girl,  
but was terribly fond of dressing up and  
going around; sort of ambitious to be  
somebody, though her father was a  
drunkard and she hadn't a cent in the  
world but what she earned at sewing and  
housework. She made my mother's  
house her home nigh on to four years,  
cutting and sewing for the boys, and  
helping to do the housework. I was  
quite a girl when she married that Ned  
Gwincy. Some said she was married,  
some said she wasn't—no one knew, for  
sure. We only knew that she came to  
town about a year after she went away,  
bringing with her a little mite of a  
baby not more'n three weeks old. Mother  
and child looked miser'ble enough.  
Sally didn't say much, but she said  
her husband was dead, and she was sick,  
and she wanted my mother to keep her  
for a day or two. My mother had care  
enough, mercy knows, with fourteen of  
us children, but she packed us together,  
somehow, and gave the poor thing a bed  
and a place at the table. Sally was all  
broken down when she came. She staid  
two or three days; but she didn't stay no  
more than that, for she died.  
The doctor said she'd probably got up  
too quick after her baby was born; but  
there she was, dead; and there was the  
baby to be taken care of. My mother  
wouldn't take it; she wasn't well, herself,  
and had so many of her own, I being the  
eldest, and about sixteen. My Uncle  
and Aunt Peters had charge of the poor-  
house then—good, clever folks as ever  
was—so mother felt differently about  
sending it there, than if there'd been  
strangers in charge. Besides Aunt Pet-  
ers declared that the baby wouldn't live  
to trouble anybody, long, and we give it  
up with that idea.  
But it did live, and grew up a fine,  
healthy child, though odd. They called  
it Nell, and it learned to play and work  
and seemed like any child, only so queer  
and still. I used to see her, when I  
went over to the poorhouse to see Aunt  
Peters, playing all by herself, with corn-  
cobs and bits of crockery—and whisper-  
ing to the sticks she dressed up for dolls.  
Well, I was married pretty soon, and  
had children fast enough, dear knows.  
But they were all boys. After Luther  
and Anson were big enough to get into  
mischief, and Ben was in my arms, I  
found I'd got to have some one to help  
me, and John, my husband, mentioned  
my taking a little girl, and bringing her  
up. I thought right off of Nell. She was  
nigh on to ten years old, and a quiet,  
handy thing, slipping round with a  
knack at doing a good many things Aunt  
Peters had taught her; so I had her come.  
She was a sight of help, from the first  
—tending the baby, and washing dishes,  
and minding the children, as well as need  
be. As she got older, I thought I

couldn't get along without her. Miles  
and Rachel were born, and then the lit-  
tle one that died; and all that time Nell  
was as faithful as the sun. But faithful  
as she was—I'm sure I never could find  
but a bit of fault with her in all my life  
—I used to think she had things to take  
up her mind and interest her which I  
didn't know nothing about. She'd take  
her knitting and sit down in the doorway  
of an evening after the children had  
gone to bed, and sit and listen to the  
frogs piping in the meadow, her fingers  
busy, but her eyes looked out in the  
darkness as if there was something there  
to see and attend to.  
Then she'd stand and wash dishes, or  
iron, with a look in her face as if she was  
in a dream. She'd start up quick  
enough if I spoke to her, but I've stood  
and watched her smiling just as uncon-  
scious to herself, like as if she'd some-  
thing in her mind which made her as  
happy as the day was long. She always  
carred a sight for grass and flowers and  
those things; and when my baby died,  
she put little bits of white flowers all  
round its head and all round its little  
breast, and kept the house quiet, and  
looked so gentlelike that something  
peaceful came over me as I sat alone in  
the chamber with the little coffin, and I  
stopped crying, and clasped my hands  
over the pretty little face, and prayed  
God to forgive me for murmuring, and  
make me fit to meet my innocent babe  
in heaven.  
After that, Netty was born, and my  
husband bought more land, and had  
hired men to work for him, and I'd a  
great deal of care, and Nell was always a  
help. The fall the baby was born we  
hired another girl and kept her right  
along, for Nell was only a slip of a thing,  
though handy and willing, and not fit to  
have all the care of so much work. My  
family had got to be a great one, 'speci-  
ally after John had took Levi's boys to  
teach farming to. Levi's boys came from  
the city. They were slender slips of  
lads. Levi had lost two of consumption,  
while they were at college, and he was  
bound he wouldn't lose the last two;  
so he just sent them out to John to have  
a year's good hard work on a farm.  
The next summer after they came out  
comes a Mr. Washburn of Boston to get  
board with us and read Latin with Levi's  
eldest boy, Henry. He wanted board in  
the country because he was a little out  
of health; and he attended to Henry's  
lessons because he was a friend of Levi's.  
I was a little struck up by his coming,  
for he was a fine appearing man, with  
the city look, as if he was used to be-  
ing waited on. Not foppish and silly,  
but grand, like a real gentleman. But  
he put me at ease, for he said, right off:  
'Don't incommode yourself or alter  
your arrangements in the least for me,  
Mrs. Hatch, for if I had wanted the ac-  
commodations of a city, I should have  
stayed in the city.'  
With that he sits down to the supper-  
table and eats hominy and milk with the  
rest of the men; and then goes out in the  
stoop and sits down on the step; and  
Jowler went and put his head on his  
knee—a thing I never knew the dog to  
do with a stranger before.  
Well, I considered Mr. Washburn one  
of the family, right off. He made hay,  
and worked in the field with the rest of  
the men, and got as brown and healthy  
as any of them. It was good to see him  
laugh—he had such white teeth, and his  
eyes—just the brightest hazel you ever  
saw—sparkled so! He was real well  
educated, yet the furthest from putting  
on airs among common folks of any one  
I ever saw.  
He took notice of Nell. By-and-by  
she told me that he had lent her some  
books to read. I was willing enough  
that she should read if she could only  
find the time, but I didn't want her to  
neglect her work, and I told her so.  
'Did I ever neglect my work?' she  
asked, pleasant enough, yet growing a  
little flushed up.  
'No, Nell,' said I, right off. 'You  
never did; but you know how much there  
is to do this summer, and I need all the  
help I can get.'  
As if I hadn't enough to do, my two  
nieces came up from Andover, Jim  
Vinal's daughters. Bright, pretty look-  
ing girls, but I never was less glad to see  
them in my life; for they needed more  
waiting on than some folks, and made  
considerable confusion.  
It turned out that Henriette had met  
Mr. Washburn in Boston and knew him  
pretty well. She told me what I had  
never known before, that he was rich.  
She said that she and Kate were going  
to set their caps for him.  
Well, I thought they did sure enough.  
The three were always frolicking around  
and off—going after lilies, and for ber-  
ries, and to the mill pond to boat, and to  
Doake's Hill for strawberries. Mr.  
Washburn seemed to like it, immensely.  
He was always ready for a jaunt, and  
when I saw the girls cajoing around

him, I used to wonder which would get  
him, and if either would.  
One day something happened which I  
remembered afterward, but did not  
know what to make of then.  
I was helping Nell make up the but-  
ter, one day, when Mr. Washburn came  
into the dairy, and went out of the door  
to the bench under the window. He sat  
down there, with his book, and we were  
going in and out, Nell and I, when all at  
once he says:  
'My little girl?' in a sort of fond way  
as if he were speaking to a baby. Nell  
wasn't there; she had gone into the  
kitchen; and Henriette and Kate wasn't  
within hearing; so to find out what he  
meant, I just put my head out of the  
window.  
'Mr. Washburn,' said I. 'Who did  
you speak to?'  
He was just looking up sort of anx-  
iously at the window, but when he saw  
my face looking through the vines, he  
looked startled.  
'I beg your pardon,' he sort of stam-  
mered, 'I thought it was—some one else  
there.'  
'Kate and Henriette are in the dining-  
room,' said I; and with that he whips  
round to the dining-room door, and goes  
in.  
When Nell came back, I told her, and  
she turned just as red as fire.  
'Oh,' says I, laughing; 'he didn't  
mean you. If you'd heard the way he  
said it, you'd know he was calling some  
one he was fond of. I guess he thought  
Henriette came out here; he seems to  
take mostly to her, lately.'  
If I hadn't had so much to do I should  
have noticed what was going on, after  
that. To be sure I did see that Mr.  
Washburn talked to Nell considerable,  
and I saw her reading books which I  
knew he had lent her. And if I hadn't  
been half dead with the headache, that  
last week, I should have suspected  
something from the way Nell looked,  
for to tell the truth, Mr. Washburn was  
making love to her. It came over me all  
of a sudden to find out that Nell was  
growing up, and that she was as good  
and pretty as any girl a-going, with some-  
thing about her that attracted Mr. Wash-  
burn. This was the way I found it out:  
Kate came to me one day, and said  
she had something to tell me. She said  
that she saw Nell, the night before,  
talking with Mr. Washburn just outside  
the door, and that before they came in  
he put his arms around her and kissed  
her.  
'Now, Aunt Hatch,' says she, 'some-  
thing shameful is going on. That Nell  
has deceived you; she is a bad girl, of  
course. There is no other way of her  
being familiar with a man like Mr.  
Washburn. Of course you won't keep  
her, and have her go on in this way.  
But the matter will have to be arranged  
carefully. It won't do to get Mr. Wash-  
burn into a scrape, because he'll go  
away, and that will spoil everything;  
Henriette thinks he's most ready to pro-  
pose. So if you'll just send Nell up  
to Andover to Uncle John's (he'll take her,  
for he wants a girl), she'll be nicely out  
of the way.'  
She told me in the dairy, where I had  
been making butter the day Mr. Wash-  
burn called out so. I was so dumfounded  
that I didn't know what to say to  
Kate, but right off I hears a stir, and in  
comes Mr. Washburn from his seat on  
the bench under the vines.  
'I beg your pardon,' Miss Kate, says  
he, 'I have already proposed to Nell,  
and as she has accepted me, I had rather  
have a voice in the matter of sending  
her to Andover. I go next week if the  
clergyman of this village will marry us  
first. I take Nell with me. If you will  
allow me, I will speak alone with Mrs.  
Hatch.'  
Kate slipped out, turning all sorts of  
colors; and then Mr. Washburn said that  
he loved Nell for her innocence and  
worth; that she was the loveliest girl he  
ever seen; and that they were to be mar-  
ried and then Nell was going to school  
for a year; and he would like my ap-  
proval.  
Goodness knows I gave it, heartily  
enough, though I hardly knew what to  
say—a man like him marrying a girl out  
of the poorhouse!  
But he did marry her, and she went to  
school a year, and then they went to his  
house in Boston. It's a splendid place.  
I was in it once, but I declare to good-  
ness Nell ain't no more put out in it than  
she used to be in my kitchen. She's  
just as quite and gentle and pretty-ap-  
pearing as ever she was; and the girl's  
got a baby now, that's as pretty as a  
picture.  
So I says—as I've always said—that  
it's what's in a person that makes them  
noticed. Mr. Washburn would have  
married Henriette, if he hadn't found  
out that Nell was more modest and pret-  
ty in the kitchen than Henriette was in  
the parlor, or even could be anywhere.

In 1877 Jacksonville, Fla., had 1700,  
inhabitants; it now has 14,000.

## The Last Hours of the Great Match

No such excitement as that which ex-  
isted in London the last night of the pe-  
destrian contest has ever been caused  
by a pedestrian contest. Weston suc-  
ceeded in completing 550 miles in 142  
hours, beating the best record by 73-16  
miles, and won the Astley long-distance  
champion belt and a bet of \$2,500. Al-  
though it has been hard for Englishmen  
to see this famous belt slipping away  
from them, they cheered the American  
to the echo, and Agricultural hall was  
the scene of the wildest enthusiasm.  
The performance is considered the more  
marvelous that the English public had  
begun to lose faith in Weston, and im-  
agined that the island could produce a  
dozen better men than he, and that in  
the keeping of 'Blower' Brown, backed  
by Rowell, the belt was perfectly safe.  
It was Brown who made the famous re-  
cord of 542 and 5-16 miles, and when  
Weston had scored 543, and was still  
scoring lap after lap with untiring per-  
severance, the building fairly shook  
with the tremendous applause of the  
multitude who watched the sturdy walk-  
er and the changing figures on the black-  
board. A large number of Americans  
were present, and their shouts of en-  
couragement and the many bouquets  
and baskets of beautiful flowers showered  
upon their plucky countryman seemed  
to infuse him with new life; and with  
a smiling face he reeled off the laps as  
though he were walking for the fun of  
the thing. An hour later he had scored  
548 miles, at 10.45 o'clock 549 and at  
10.55 o'clock another mile had been  
added, the great walk was ended, and  
with minutes yet to spare the score of  
the champion pedestrian of the world  
stood 550 miles. Brown's score at this  
time was 453 miles, or ninety-seven  
miles behind that of Weston, and 89  
miles behind that of his own record of  
last April. Weston was also a contest-  
ant in that match, and succeeded in  
gaining a share of the gate-money by  
covering 450 miles.

## The Last of a Fallen Dynasty.

The son of Napoleon III. is dead,  
trapped by Zulus in ambush, and his  
body pierced by poisoned spears. The  
prince imperial, who played at picking  
up spent bullets while the death-knell  
of the empire was scounding, has fallen a  
victim to his own rashness at the mo-  
ment when the republic declares itself  
strong enough to intrust its existence to  
the keeping of Paris. The dynasty that  
was nursed among the mountains of Cor-  
sica comes to an end amid the pathless  
wilderness of South Africa; the boy that  
was born in the purple just as the treaty  
of Paris put its seal on the greatness  
of the third empire, and whom all the  
world hailed as the assured successor to  
the throne not less firm than the oldest  
in Europe, has gone down with the last  
remnant of the heritage of the man of  
destiny in a skirmish with nameless sav-  
ages. It were tedious to exhaust the  
antitheses which such a subject suggests,  
endless to dwell on the bitter irony of  
fate which closes the historical episode  
of Bonapartism. For the fate of this  
generous, brave, and modest young  
man, neither the contemporary annalist  
nor the future historian can have ought  
but pity; over the death of the cause  
which he represented, of the hopes of  
which he was the source and center; no  
lover of freedom will drop a tear.

## Courage.

Courage is not a quality that can be  
infused into a child by threat and 'brick  
and force; it is a quality men and women  
are born with, and its center is the  
heart, not the head. No one can make  
a person with a physically feeble heart  
courageous. We say of men or children  
who are strong and courageous, they are  
lion-hearted; we say of those who are  
opposite, they are chicken-hearted; and  
the terms express the facts. But as we  
cannot by the most consummate skill  
transform a chicken into a lion, so we  
cannot make a chicken-heart a lion-  
heart. We can encourage, set example,  
explain the freedom from danger, explain  
how to do the thing that looks danger-  
ous without much exposure to risk; and  
so we can train even a faint heart to  
become morally, if not physically,  
brave. But to try to give physical  
courage to a body that is weak at its  
center; to try to force courage out of  
such a body; to try to call forth what is  
not there; to make it an opprobrium to  
be weak-hearted; and, under the name  
of coward, to hound shamefully a poor,  
fluttering, gentle, loving, trustful na-  
ture, as is commonly done, is one of the  
wickedest pieces of ignorance with  
which we are conversant. It never  
makes a man brave, but it makes many  
assume bravery, and by the means of  
assumption generates a race of cowardly  
hypocrites who are the very curses of  
social life.

Dry buckwheat draws grease out of  
any woolen stuff.

## An Old Man's Dream.

Toiling along with weary step in the  
hot sun, an old man found shade and sat  
down to rest under a tree which some  
kind hand had planted long years before.  
Some children watched him from across  
the street, wondering if he had no one  
to lean on and no home to go to.  
The wind whispered so softly through  
the branches overhead, and the shade  
was so cool and refreshing that the old  
man slept. He dreamed that he had a  
home again, and children played before  
the door. He returned from his day's  
work as of yore, and the little faces were  
at the gate to be kissed, and little voices  
cried out in glee. Around his table  
were wife and sons, and he sat with them  
on the porch as the sun went down, and  
had a heart big with thanksgiving. Then  
his dream changed. He again sent  
his sons to the war, never to see them  
again, and he once more stood beside  
the coffin of his wife and felt that earth  
had no more happiness for him. In his dream  
he saw strangers in his home, strange  
children at the gate, and he beheld him-  
self old and poor and forsaken. His tears  
fell, and when he awoke he was crying  
out in the bitterness of his heart:  
'I had better be dead, for no one soul  
on earth cares for me!'  
He looked down and there was food at  
his feet. The ragged old hat which he  
had laid aside had been replaced by a  
better one, and inside it was a child's  
handkerchief and three or four pennies.  
Hidden behind the fence across the way  
the children noted his amazement and  
laughed softly, and he looked up and  
down and failed to find them. He  
gathered up the things with a glad smile,  
and as he rose to go he said:  
'I know not who it was, but an old man  
gives them his blessing.'  
The children watched him as he moved  
away with brighter step, and as he  
wiped away a tear.  
How little it was, yet how much near-  
er Heaven he felt for it!—*Detroit Free  
Press.*

## Death by Yellow Fever.

A correspondent, reviewing the scenes  
of the yellow fever scourge last season,  
says: There is one thing very remark-  
able in the fatal yellow fever cases that  
I have seen in New Orleans and else-  
where—the fear of death seems never  
felt. Those terrible phantoms, those  
heartrending exclamations so common  
on deathbeds, are rarely witnessed in  
this disease. This first came particu-  
larly under my observation a number of  
years ago in Opelousas, where the yel-  
low fever broke out suddenly and with  
appalling severity. I was there with a  
friend on important business with the  
land office, and he was among the first  
that were attacked. In a few days over  
200 were struck down. The mortality  
was appalling. I saw many die, and  
the physicians, if any of them of them  
are now living, will bear me out in the  
assertion that, without exception, the  
patients seemed to welcome death.—  
Even the constitutionally timid viewed  
its approaches with composure. Hus-  
bands and wives, who had many ties to  
bind them to life, were not known to  
express regret or reluctance, and in not  
a single instance, by either man or wo-  
man, was there any indication of terror  
or apprehension. Whether calm and  
rational or frantic and delirious, they  
usually died like stoics, without a tear.  
I have seen so much of the same thing  
in New Orleans, in people of different  
temperaments and of very opposite hab-  
its and creeds, that I class indifference  
to death as one of the characteristics of  
genuine yellow fever.

## Dismantling of a Church.

After the congregation departed from  
the Methodist church at Naaneto Hill,  
Long Island, on Sunday, thieves entered  
and cleaned the building out. They  
stole the organ, pulpit, chairs and Bible,  
prayer and hymn books from the pulpit  
and pews, and every particle of carpet  
there was in the church. The bell was  
found muffled, and from marks upon the  
rope it is thought they contemplated  
stealing it. Loss about \$400. The  
thieves crossed the street and stole a  
horse and wagon and harness to convey  
the plunder away.

## The Introduction of Rice.

Rice was introduced into South Caro-  
lina by mere accident. In 1696 the  
master of a vessel from Madagascar  
landed about half a bushel of an excel-  
lent kind, from which small beginning  
sprang up an immense source of wealth  
both to the agriculturists and merchants  
of the Southern States. Within little  
more than half a century from that time  
120,000 barrels of rice were exported in  
one year from South Carolina, and 18,-  
000 from Georgia—all from the remnant  
of a sea stock left in the bottom of a  
sack.

Ice can easily be kept for hours by  
wrapping first in several newspapers and  
then in a blanket.

## ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Vicksburg is in a wretched sanitary  
condition.  
The son of the late Gen. Gideon J.  
Pillow is writing his father's biog-  
raphy.  
A colored Methodist church in Abbe-  
ville, S. C., gave \$1,200 last year for char-  
itable purposes.  
They are agitating the removal of the  
capital of Louisiana from New Orleans  
to some interior town.  
The London Sunday school union has  
under its care 4,361 schools, -106,039  
teachers and 964,724 scholars.  
The Cornish mines in Great Britain  
have been worked for one thousand  
years, and are entirely exhausted.  
The government has just made its first  
contract for mowing machines and reap-  
ers for the use of the Indians on reser-  
vations.  
While a steam tug was running up the  
river from San Francisco at night, a  
thirty-pound salmon sprang aboard, and  
was captured.  
The sanitary condition of Memphis,  
Tenn., is reported by the board of health  
of that city to be better than at any  
previous time in twenty years.  
It is announced on excellent authority  
that Edison has abandoned his theory of  
the electric light and adopted that of Mr.  
Wallace, of Ansonia, Conn.  
The clergymen of New York State,  
aided by some of the ablest lawyers, are  
about to begin war on the Shaker com-  
munity at Oneida, on account of their  
free love practices.  
A black snake, four feet long, has re-  
cently been killed at Oakington, near  
Havre-de-Grace, with a head on each  
end. The snake could travel in either  
direction with equal facility.  
The temperance movement seems to  
have taken firm hold of the inhabitants  
of Sandy Creek, N. Y., for of the fifteen  
hundred residents one thousand have  
taken the pledge of total abstinence.  
There is considerable excitement in  
the silk market, prices of the raw mate-  
rial having advanced \$4 to \$10 per  
pound. The advance is owing to the  
failure of the French and Italian crops.  
At two o'clock of a Monday morning  
the doors of the Congregational taberna-  
cle in Jersey City were found open and  
all the lights ablaze. A careless sexton  
had forgotten to close the house of wor-  
ship.  
As two passenger-laden ocean steamers  
were passing down New York harbor,  
they collided, and damage to the amount  
of \$20,000 done. There was great com-  
motion among the people on board, but  
none of them were injured.  
Half of the hair and beard of a man in  
Springfield, Mass., has turned gray,  
while the other half retains its natural  
dark color. The dividing line of the  
beard is in the middle of the chin, and  
on the head it is immediately over the  
nose.  
Russia has solved the problem of the  
Serbian boundary. When the commis-  
sion failed to agree upon a boundary,  
Russian soldiers, at the point of the bay-  
onet, drove the Serbians beyond the  
boundary line set by Russia, and threat-  
ened to shoot any one coming within a  
league of it.  
An eighteen-months' old child, in  
Cuyahoga Falls, Ohio, after watching a  
blacksmith shoe a horse, picked up a  
little hammer and, crawling between  
the legs of a team on the street, began  
hammering at the foot of one of the  
horses, when it stepped upon the in-  
fant's leg and broke the bone short off,  
and then kicked it in the head fatally.  
The growing of wheat on a large scale  
in the Argentine republic has only been  
carried on two or three years, and yet,  
at last accounts, forty vessels were load-  
ing in the river Plata with wheat for  
Europe. The country is fast filling up  
with emigrants from Italy, France and  
Germany, and promises soon to be a  
sharp competitor in grain shipments  
with the United States.  
John King, who has been an industri-  
ous 'newsboy' in Cincinnati for ten years,  
notwithstanding being crippled in both  
legs, has just given the city library  
2,500 select volumes, fearing to keep  
them in his squalid tenement for fear of  
fire. He has always lived in absolute  
penury, and devoted all his funds to the  
purchase of rare books, being fond of  
classic reading. He still peddles papers,  
and is scarcely above want.  
For years Great Britain has been  
universally regarded as the richest coun-  
try on the face of the earth, her wealth  
aggregating, exclusive of public high-  
ways, \$42,500,000,000. Recent estimates  
place France ahead in the matter of  
wealth. Her private property, real and  
personal, is set down at \$43,110,600,000  
and her navy, palaces, public buildings  
and other public property, excepting  
highways, at \$1,475,000,000, making  
\$44,585,600,000.

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

EMMITSBURG, MD.:

SATURDAY, JULY 5, 1879.

TO OUR FRIENDS AT FREDERICK CITY IN PARTICULAR; AND THOSE ELSEWHERE IN GENERAL.

We have the satisfaction of saying that, thus far our enterprise, the publication of "The Emmitsburg Chronicle," has been successful beyond our most sanguine expectations.

But being in its infancy, it must necessarily need the fostering care of all who may favour its future career.

We are prepared to devote our time, and every influence at command, to make the undertaking a permanent factor for the production of a journal to exert influence and command respect; with your cooperation, we shall be encouraged to go forward, with the energy that earnestness of purpose may give to a cause in which the heart is enlisted.

Emmitsburg has too long been looked upon as a far off Province, that, provided its contributions to the support of the Home Government are duly sent in, may care for itself.

We must needs resort to your courts, all our business, Testaments, in Chancery &c. must be brought into your limits: the attendant expenses, together with the inducements your markets may hold forth to ready purchasers, are left amongst you: Justice and right demand an acknowledgment of the facts of the case, and some tangible evidence of their appreciation.

We therefore call upon you, not in a mendicant spirit, but rather in the independence of feeling which attaches itself to our aims, to give us your aid and your influence, earnestly believing that the same will react for your personal benefit—Send us your names for our subscription lists—Send us your advertisements for our columns; if thus doing, prove not, as "the bread cast upon the waters" the fault shall not lie with us.

THE FOURTH OF JULY.

With each succeeding return of this day it becomes more and more apparent, that the ideas and the feelings which originally gave rise to the enthusiastic celebrations which obtained in the times gone by, have become antiquated. That the progress of events has carried the minds and the hearts of the people beyond the elementary convictions upon which the government started, and occasion is no longer found for the demonstrations of the past; Hence the manifestation, of what to the restless spirit of our young men seems to be a condition of apathy upon the subject.

We infer that like the gradual settling down of the electrical operations succeeding a great thunder storm, we shall yet, for a few years, have some sporadic celebrations here and there, and then something new will at length constitute the basis for general "jollification." This is the only way in which we can account for what seems indifference, whereas we all know that in principle and at heart, the patriotic fires glow as brightly as ever.

WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

We are informed that disorders, betimes prevail on the streets at night. The difference between freedom and license is, that man is only free when he obeys the laws. Whilst certain rights are guaranteed to all, no one may properly, invade those of others. This is what gives us the condition of things called Society.

In the order of creation the Almighty Maker of all things produced many classes of animals with inclinations, habits and propensities suited to their needs; He fixed it that wolves, hyenas, jackalls, extantoms and other animals, should prow around by night; He gave them the capacity to howl and shriek and do hideously, they go on all fours, with their heads always bent towards the earth. But man He made erect, with the capacity of looking heavenward, wherefore the Greeks call him anthropos.

Now ye merry-hearted young men, look at this picture, then at that, say will ye be men, or will you imitate the four footed chair clad, long-tailed brutes?

A JAUNT.

EDITORIAL RECREATION—MOUNTAIN SCENERY—WILLIAMSPORT, MD.—A RICH COUNTRY—BASS FISHERY.

Wearied by the unremitting exertions of several weeks' incident to introducing the EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE to the public; and vacation time having begun at home, we came to a somewhat hasty conclusion to have a little vacation for ourself.

Accordingly on last Saturday we put ourself in the care of Mr. Rowe, the genial conductor of the Emmitsburg R. R., together with that of the very discrete and manly engineer of that road, Mr. Highmiller, and bade a short adieu to the loveliness of the valley. We had the entire car to ourself, and could entertain none other than a feeling of complaisance with our surroundings. By dint of certain dexterous manipulations, the engineer caused the little iron-horse, familiarly named "Blitz," in compliment to the oldest, and generally well-petted hackney pony of this place to show its metal to the best advantage. We could but think of the general "fussiness" of the little things of this world, were it not for little people, and little things generally, the course of nature would be entirely centrifugal. How it puffed and snorted, and started, and shot along! the whistle itself has the shrillness that pertains to the outcry of a diminutive organization.

Landing at Rocky Ridge, that wayside station in the woods, we were soon under the protection of Capt. Scott, a polite and gentlemanly conductor on the W. M. R. R., which is already famous for the efficiency of its management, and the order and regularity of all its operations.

Ere long the course of travel brought us to the mountain top, the station now known as Pennmar, which is rapidly asserting its claims as a summer resort. The time is at hand when it will occupy a place in the estimation of the pleasure and health-seeking public, corresponding to that of its natural situation and advantages. Thence with the velocity of a descending grade, we rounded the hill-sides on which the railroad is built taking in the views of the Cumberland valley, at every short interval, as the dense foliage admitted; Paradoxical as it may seem this last named feature, is at once an obstruction and a benefit. The rapidity of the motion is so great, that the almost terrifying swiftness of the changes, together with the precipitous chasms, which yawn by the wayside, would be too painful for the endurance of the human eyes. But the effect of the prevailing green colour before them, is so soft and pleasant, that constant satisfaction is derived from the effort to grasp, as it were, the entirety of the enchanting views, as they successively present themselves. To describe them satisfactorily is beyond the power of words. You can only look, admire and be delighted. Rushing onward we reached the terminus of the railway at Williamsport, where we were soon heartily welcomed by dear and loving friends.

Williamsport was founded by Gen. Otho H. Williams of revolutionary fame, the trusted friend of Gen. Washington. In the execution of his commission to select a site for the National Capital the General looked upon the locality of this town with no little favour. It occupies a position at the western extremity of General Williams ancestral estates, which are yet maintained as a farm of large proportions, though a considerable portion has been alienated from it. It lies right above the Potomac river, separated from it by the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal, and this last from the town by the W. M. R. R., which in its turn is kept in place by the hill on which the town is built, further than this we cannot go—unless to an inquisitive mind we should add—well perhaps, the houses hold the hill down.

A facetious old gentleman once remarked to us that, Williamsport was "just a barrel of flour below Hagerstown," i. e. it lies just as many feet lower, in the scale of elevation, as there are pounds in a barrel of flour.

As before intimated it is situated on the Potomac, which is about one quarter of a mile wide there, where there is a ferry, at which Mr. Charles Ardinger officiates as ferryman, and a very polite and accommodating gentleman he is. Observing his official conduct, one's thoughts are irresistibly carried back to the indefatigable performances of the fabled charon of old, at the river Styx, with the difference, that the one, does for the living, what the other did for the dead.

At this ferry over a year since we made the acquaintance of Mr. Hagan, the well-known corporal, afterwards Major of Gen. J. E. B. Stuart's staff, whose exploits and accomplishments are so strikingly portrayed in "Surry of Eagles Nest," "with a voice like the distant rumble of thunder," his heavy, black beard we observed, as well as his head, had changed to snowy white, his voice has its full volume, and the entire man, about fifty years old, is well preserved; he may be found as "Mine Host" at Shepherdstown, W. Va. The ferry, as well as the entire neighborhood was the scene of one stirring event during our late interminable conflict.

The scenery on all sides is simply lovely. The prevailing character of the land is limestone, the soil being a heavy tenacious clay, and for fertility, unsurpassed by land anywhere.

The town contains the Washington County Bank, well known in financial circles, and several churches, we noted the Presbyterian one as having an architectural feature above it, as a belfry, which the mind of a Christopher Wren could never have grasped. The population is about 1500. The Williamsport Pilot is published here of which Mr. Oscar S. Shawen is editor and proprietor, a universal favorite among the people, fulfilling his duties to their satisfaction, and commending himself by a very polite and genial disposition, we wish him success commensurate with his merits, and trust he may long flourish, like "the green bay tree."

The well known MacAdamized turnpike-road, as well as the railroad connects the town with Hagerstown, the county seat. Williamsport we should think was too near this place to make very rapid advances, but the railroad and canal most ensure a certain, if slow growth to it. The river is very favorable for fishing; bass abound, and skillful hands catch them in abundance.

WHAT IS SAID OF US, Continued. —The "Emmitsburg Chronicle" is the title of a new paper started at Emmitsburg, Frederick county, Md., by Samuel Motter, Editor and Proprietor. The first number is certainly a success. We hope it will succeed financially, equally as well as it does editorially and mechanically.—Boonsborough Odd Fellow.

EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.—The initial number of this paper came to us on Wednesday last, bearing a neat and tasteful appearance. It is published at Emmitsburg, Md., by Mr. Samuel Motter, brother of the late Isaac Motter Esq. The paper will be independent in politics, of general intelligence, local news and general information. We give the Chronicle a hearty Welcome to our exchange list, and wish the publisher an abundance of success.—Williamsport Pilot.

EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.—This is the title of a new weekly paper published at Emmitsburg, in our neighboring county of Frederick, by Samuel Motter, editor and proprietor. The initial number appeared on Saturday last, and gives promise of a useful and prosperous career. It is a six-column folio, at \$1.50 per annum, neatly printed with a good display of local advertising. The new proprietor has our sincere good wishes for its prosperity.—Hagerstown Mail.

We have received a copy of The Chronicle, published at Emmitsburg, Md., by Samuel Motter, Esq. We welcome the new journal to our exchange list, and extend to its editor the hand of fellowship, and hope that his expectations will be realized. The first number is well filled with miscellany and local matter.—Westminister Advocate.

The Emmitsburg Chronicle appeared last Saturday. It is by the way a very creditable sheet. And the writer in his journalistic experience does not remember its superior in the amateur line for make up, editorial acumen and taste; it is a credit to the town and an ornament to the neighborhood; prosperity and all honor attend it.—Mountain Echo.

EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE.—This is the title of a new paper issued at Emmitsburg, Md., and edited by Mr. Samuel Motter. It presents a very respectable appearance, and we hope it will receive a sufficient patronage to continue to be a chronicler of events in that beautiful section of the state.—Anne Arundel Advertiser.

NEW PAPER.—In our last issue we forgot to mention the arrival of the first number of the Emmitsburg Chronicle, a neat, spicy paper published in that place with Mr. Samuel Motter's name at the "mast head." Mr. Motter is a fluent interesting writer, having frequently contributed to the columns of this paper. We wish the Chronicle abundant success.—Columbia Clarion.

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 1850, and incorporated by the Legislature of Maryland in 1856. The buildings are convenient and spacious.

TERMS: The Academic Year is divided into two sessions of five months each. Board and Tuition per Academic Year, including Bed and Bedding, Washing, Mending and Doctor's Fee, \$200. l. e. for each Session, payable in advance.

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

18 For Register of Wills. 79.

To the Voters of Frederick County: GENTLEMEN.—I announce myself as a candidate for Register of Wills for Frederick county, subject to the decision of the Democratic Conservative Nominating Convention, and respectfully solicit your support. PETER SAHM. June 21-79.

Executors Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphan's Court of Frederick county, letters Testamentary upon the estate of JAMES F. ADELSBERGER, late of Frederick county, deceased. All persons having claims against said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 21st day of December, or they may otherwise be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Those indebted are requested to make immediate payment. MARY E. ADELSBERGER, Michael C. Adelsberger, Ag't. July 4-79. Executor.

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. Five horses for riding or driving. July 4-79

Maple Works!

U. A. Lough, Proprietor.

ALWAYS on hand, and made to order,

MONUMENTS.

TOMB AND HEAD STONES, AT VERY LOW PRICES. ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. ALL WORK DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE. July 4-79

D. ZECK,

DEALER IN

Fine Groceries,

Notions, hardware and general merchandise, best brands of Isabella flour, best of all kinds, fish, potatoes, grain, cracker, sardines, produce of all kinds bought and sold, taken in exchange for goods, or cash paid. Butter, eggs, poultry, calves, furs, shoemakers supplies, full line of notions, linings, french cut-sticks, &c. Emmitsburg, Md. July 4-79

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

THE BALTIMORE

WEEKLY AMERICAN

THE LARGEST BEST & CHEAPEST PAPER IN THE WORLD.

AN EXTRA COPY SIX MONTHS FREE, FOR A CLUB OF FIVE, AND ONE YEAR, FOR A CLUB OF TEN.

A varied lot of valuable Premiums given for Clubs of from 5 to 500 copies, a list of which is published in THE WEEKLY AMERICAN. Specimen copies sent free. Address CHAS. C. FULTON & SON, AMERICAN OFFICE, Baltimore, Md. July 4-79

S. A. PARKER,

Fashionable Barber,

AND

HAIR DRESSER.

Also shampooing and styling done in the most stylish manner, in the square, where he can at all times be found ready for his business in his line. Give him a call. July 4-79

Henry Stokes,

Saddle and Harness Maker.

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

SADDLES, HARNESS,

the best of home made colliers, which by nets, and girths of every description, at the lowest rates, repairing neatly and promptly executed at the old stand. W. Main St., Emmitsburg, Md. July 4-79

Geo. W. Myers & Bro.

WILL OPEN THEIR DELICIOUS APARTMENT FOR

Ice Cream.

MONDAY NEXT, 23rd INSTANT, ANNAN'S NEW BUILDING, S. W. CORNER SQUARE. July 4-79

THE Emmitsburg Chronicle.

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

\$1.50 a Year in Advance—

If not paid in Advance,

\$2.00. \$1.00 for 6 Months.

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

ADVERTISING:

Cash Rates—\$1.50 per square

of ten lines, for three weeks

or less. Special rates to

regular and yearly advertisers.

JOB PRINTING

We possess superior facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing, such as Cards, Checks, Receipts, Circulars, Notes, Book Work of every description, Druggists' Labels, Note Headings, Bill Heads, in all colors, etc. Special efforts will be made to accommodate both in price and quality of work. Orders from a distance will receive prompt attention.

SALE BILLS

OF ALL SIZES

NEATLY AND PROMPTLY

PRINTED HERE.

All letters should be addressed to

Samuel Motter,

PUBLISHER, EMMITSBURG,

Frederick County, Md.

Western Maryland Railroad

SUMMER SCHEDULE.

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

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING WEST.

Daily except Sundays

STATIONS. Mail Acc. Exp. Acc.

A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.

Hillen Sta. 8 10 10 05 4 00 6 25

Union depot. 8 15 10 10 4 05 6 30

Penn'a ave. 8 20 10 15 4 10 6 35

Fulton sta. 8 23 10 18 4 12 6 37

Arlington. 8 26 10 21 4 14 6 38

Mt Hope. 8 30 10 25 4 17 6 40

Pikesville. 8 43 10 38 4 31 6 52

Owings' Mills. 9 00 10 53 4 47 7 12

Reisterstown. 9 15 11 08 5 01 7 23

Glen Morris. 9 19 11 15 5 03 7 28

Pinksburg. 9 23 11 18 5 07 7 35

Westminster. 9 29 11 23 5 11 7 40

New Windsor. 9 31 11 27 5 13 7 42

Union Bridge. 10 05 12 30 6 22 8 42

Brook Junction. 10 47 6 33

Rocky Ridge. 11 02 6 47

Emmitsburg. 11 30 7 15

Mechanicstown. 11 20 7 05

Sabillasville. 11 38 7 24

Blue Ridge. 11 47 7 33

Pen-Mar. 11 53 7 40

Smithburg. 12 10 7 56

Hagerstown. 12 35 8 20

Williamsport. 12 55 8 40

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING EAST.

Daily except Sundays

STATIONS. Acc. Exp. Acc. M<sup>t</sup>

A.M. P.M. A.M. P.M.

Williamsport. 5 55 1 55

Hagerstown. 6 15 2 15

Smithburg. 6 38 2 40

Pen-Mar. 6 54 2 58

Blue Ridge. 7 00 3 05

Sabillasville. 7 08 3 13

Mechanicstown. 7 26 3 35

Emmitsburg. 7 00 3 10

Rocky Ridge. 7 40 3 52

Brook Junction. A.M. P.M. 7 55 4 06

Union Bridge. 8 08 4 10 4 20

New Windsor. 8 23 4 29 4 39

Westminster. 8 38 4 45 4 56

Pinksburg. 8 57 4 59 5 10 5 21 5 33

Glen Morris. 9 05 5 17 5 28 5 40

Reisterstown. 9 08 5 19 5 31 5 42

Owings' Mills. 9 24 5 33 5 46 5 57

Pikesville. 9 38 5 46 5 59 6 08

Mt Hope. 9 47 5 53 6 07 6 16

Arlington. 9 53 6 07 6 14 6 20

Fulton sta. Balt. 7 05 10 08 3 23 6 32

Penn'a ave. 7 10 10 10 3 27 6 35

Union depot. 7 15 10 15 3 30 6 40

Hillen sta. 7 20 10 20 3 35 6 45

EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.

Trains South will leave Emmitsburg at 7:00 and 10:30 A. M., and 3:10 and 5:55 P. M. and arrive at Emmitsburg at 8:30, and 11:50 A. M., and 4:20 and 7:15 P. M.

Sunday Train—Westward—Leaves Hillen station, Baltimore, for Union Bridge and intermediate stations at 9:00 a. m. and 2:10 p. m.

Sunday Train—Eastward—Leaves Union Bridge for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6:10 a. m. and 4:20 p. m.

Trains for Frederick leave Junction at 8:55 a. m., 1:04, 5:27, and 6:35 p. m. For Hanover and York leave Junction at 10:00 a. m. and 4:20 p. m.

Through car for Frederick leaves Baltimore at 4:00 p. m., and leaves Brook for Baltimore at 7:00 a. m. Baltimore time given at all stations.

JOHN M. HEDGECOCK, General Manager

B. H. Griswold, Gen'l Ticket Agent

1879 SUMMER. 1879

FRESH GOODS JUST RECEIVED AND RECEIVING DAILY.

D. C. WINDREPPER.

144, 146, 148 Market street.

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

Lawns and Percales.

silk sun shades, kid gloves, new styles of Hosiery, men and boy's suitings made to order. Also a large stock of Corsets, dresses, etc. Also an immense stock of Straw Matting all widths, we continue to keep a full line of

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

by far the largest in the State outside of Baltimore. Samples of fine body Brussels shown through Michaelson's Carpet Exhibitor. To make it interesting we are selling all 5 cent goods at 4 cents. This limit hold in the city \$1. Call and be convinced.

D. C. Windrepper, 144, 146 & 148 N. Market St., Frederick, Md. July 4-79

Clothing, Hats.

FURNISHING GOODS, AND NOTIONS.

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

J. & C. F. ROWE, Emmitsburg, Md. July 4-79

WEST END

Grocery and Notion Store,

CHAS. M. HARBAUGH, PROPRIETOR.

HAS always on hand, choice groceries, sugar, coffee, syrups, teas, spices, etc., together with a fine assortment of Confectioneries. Also wash-suits—tubs, buckets, washboards, brooms, &c. All which will be sold cheap, that is certain, as I sell only for cash. If Country produce taken in exchange for goods. July 4-79

Notice!

Flouring Mill.

ALL ORDERS FOR

FLOUR AND FEED,

What Happens About Us.

LAW OF NEWSPAPERS.

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

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

The year is half gone. PLEASANT nights for sleep. WATERMELONS will soon be here. Be careful in the use of ice water. Buy everything at home if you can. The duty on Quinine has been repealed. WANTED, 2 shoats about 1 year old, at reasonable price. Enquire at this office. Eight hundred persons visited Pen-Mar on Thursday a week from Baltimore. The Littlestown Band has been reorganized, with Dr. E. K. Foreman as leader.

The death of Mr. Chas. Mantz is recorded in the Frederick papers, an old and honored citizen. THAT was a good prayer of the old deacon: "Lord, make us willing to run on 2 little errands for Thee." We know a man over ninety years of age who hasn't a gray hair on his head— or one of any other color.

J. W. Bixler, of Hanover, Pa., took the first prize in oratory in the Freshmen's Union, at Amherst College, Mass. Don't drive your horse too fast this warm weather. Remember the poor brute cannot tell you of his suffering. We extend thanks to Mrs. Jas. A. Howe for refreshment of cakes &c., received and disposed of at this office in 41c order.

A boy in the employ of Mr. John H. Jordan, near Linwood, was kicked by a horse recently. At last accounts he was in a precarious condition. The papers note a reconciliation between Senators Stephens and Hill, who had not spoken with one another for 25 years. All is now amicably settled. A sprain of pennyroyal upon a cabbage head will drive off the green worm so destructive to that vegetable. A few drops of the essence will have the same effect.

We anticipate our day of publication. In order that freedom may prevail in the office on the 4th. We have no fears however, of its becoming glorious, as in the case of Tam O'Shanter. The office of the Frederick and Pennsylvania Line Railroad, at Bruceville, was entered lately and the safe taken out into a field and broken open. The burglars only realized a few dollars for their trouble.

One resembling that of silver has been dug on the farm of Mr. Frederick Lehr, in Union township, this county. Similar samples have quite recently been found at several points in the South Mountain. —Gettysburg Compiler. Mr. Editor:—Allow me, through your columns to call attention to the sanitary condition of our village. The time has arrived, when the utmost purity and cleanliness are necessary, to prevent the rise and spread of malarial diseases. The town authorities would do well either in person or by means of properly appointed agents, to make a thorough inspection of every place where the seeds of disease may be engendered through carelessness, neglect or ignorance. Our back alleys in places are in such a condition, as to invite the approach of fever; whilst the odour arising from many of the cellars, is enough to warn the passer-by, that disease and death are lurking there. At the corner of the public square, in the very midst of the town, the stench arising from the rear of buildings, is such as to disgust and sicken all who come near the premises. There must be something altogether wrong about localities that emit such odours. If a load of wood is left on the street after a certain time, or a little harmless coal ashes thrown out, the offender is speedily fined, to teach him the duty he owes to the community, whilst nuisances that endanger health, and outrage common decency, are suffered to exist unnoticed by the authorities. No wonder our town is becoming less and less a place of resort for strangers; and that those who are obliged to come among us, leave as soon as they can get away. TIMELY WARNING

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AFTER many experiments; a certain and speedy remedy for burdocks has been discovered in kerosene oil. A small quantity poured into the heart of the plants, directly after cutting, leaves no trace of their existence save a small hole in the earth where they stood. Refined or crude oil will accomplish the purpose equally well.

COPPER ORE.—Dr. I. N. Snively, of Waynesboro', is having a shaft sunk on the farm of Mr. Israel Shafer, in Mount Pleasant township, Franklin county, with a view to a thorough search for a body of copper ore. The work is in the hands of two experienced miners, one of whom has been employed in the metallic mines of Australia. So far the indications are very encouraging.

VEGETABLES.—We have received from Mr. Samuel Gamble a number of cabbages and beets, which are curiosities in their way, large plump and solid. Mr. Gamble is an expert horticulturist, and knows how to make the best use of his rich mountain soil, he will please accept our thanks, with hearty wishes for his success. The cabbages are of the Jersey, the Wakefield and early Summer varieties.

THE securing of the grain crop, in so far at least, as the cutting of the same is concerned, has been about accomplished, and from all quarters the encouraging cry of good, comes to hand. Bread for the eater—reward for "long patience" of the husbandman. 'Tis just glorious, to behold the sheaves studding the fields with their bulky golden forms, which seem to bow unto one another, even as did those of Joseph's brethren bow down to his own.

On last Thursday evening Mr. Walter W. White drove into town, and fastened his horse in one of the alleys. About 9 o'clock a servant gave the alarm of a disturbance going on in that direction. On investigation it proved that the horse, from some unknown cause, had been excited to kicking; when discovered, the buggy was completely overturned and very much dilapidated, the horse still properly hitched. From several spokes being broken, it was supposed he must have gotten his foot into the wheel and thus overturned the vehicle. The harness was gathered around his throat, and he seemed quite injured, and well he might be, having broken the wheel, the shafts, the top, &c.

CURIOSITIES.—Joseph Myers, Esq., the accomplished farmer of "Pleasant Farm" has sent specimens of four varieties of grain grown thereon. First "California Club wheat," it is smooth, heavy and large-grained, head 4 in. long; second specimen "Winter Barley," beautiful, well filled, heads about 8 in. long; third Gauche wheat, heads 4 in. long, grains plump, large, very well filled; fourth, "wheat of Tags," looks like oats magnified about 500 diameters, grains as they appear in their apical, are over an inch long, which with the very long bristling heads, give it an interesting, as well as a formidable appearance. Call and see them, but handle carefully, we could not sell under 5 cents a seed.

COMPLIMENTARY.—We understand that Col. Frank B. Carlin, proprietor of the City Hotel at Frederick, says the Hagerstown Daily News, visited Hagerstown the next morning after our late disastrous fire for the purpose of looking up the commercial travelers with whom he was acquainted, and who were in the habit of stopping with him, and lending such substantial aid as they might need. He found three or four who had lost everything, and loaned them as much money as they needed to start them on the road again. This was done in a quiet way, and he did not wish it to be known, but such unselfishness and kindness will always become known. We honor such men and hope they will always receive the success in life they deserve.

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THE Mountain Echo will accept our thanks for its kind and polite reference. Instead of "generalizing" too much we thought we were only particular, we may have gone too far with our examples of words ending in ee rather than ee. In the necessary haste, without our books of reference at hand we yield that the Echo must be right on the expense. Worcester is our authority in general, we have no patience with the tinkering of Webster, which are many and grievous. Think of him giving us whiskey without the c in it! No grocer regarding his reputation will have that kind on hand. Think of his honor, and so on, with the u out as if it came from the Latin and not through the French. But we have not time to extend our remarks, we are not bound to any one authority. "Natus additus jurare in verba magistrum." We are governed rather by the preceptions, arising from our early training and our subsequent reading. Give us Milton, The Spectator, Johnson, when not too grandiloquent, Scott, Jeremy Taylor, Daniel Webster, (Taney is embraced in this class of course,) Macaulay, and such like authors, together with all the old saxon you can conveniently produce, and we are well content. Whosoever might fill the position of originator of an International Congress, for the correction of English spelling, and the final settlement of the rules for the same, would immortalize himself. Why should not our language have its fixedness, as well as the French and the Spanish? regulated as they were long ago, by the National Academies of those countries respectively.

Through the polite invitation of the Rev. Father White C. M. Pastor of St. Joseph's (Roman Catholic) Church on last Wednesday morning. We repaired to St. Vincent's Hall adjoining the Church and the Parsonage in Emmitsburg, and witnessed the First Distribution at St. Euphemia's school, under the direction of the sisters of charity, and of which Sr. Ann DeSales is superioress.

This Parochial school has been in operation but ten months. According to "the Programme," the exercises opened with the Entrance march—Piano—by Misses M. Elder and M. Donahue during its execution, the Scholars filed into the large and excellently ventilated Hall, f on the right and the left, and meeting in pairs in front of the Rev. Pastor, gracefully bowed and took their respective seats, the boys all being neatly clad the girls in white with blue sashes; the "Ave Maria" was then rendered Solo and Chorus—Misses G. Lamsinger, E. Lamsinger and A. C. Elder. The Introductory was then delivered by Master E. Seabrooks, in which there was evinced a commendable degree of self-possession for one so little and so young. Then came Long Live America, Chorus. Which was followed by the coronation. Several young ladies received Honours for amiable deportment at school. Medallions presented by Father White were awarded for regular attendance at Sunday school; to Master Paul Sweeney for uniform excellence of conduct, presented by Mother Euphemia. Misses Rose McIntire, Marion Elder and M. Donahue also received crowns and medals. The coronation ode next followed with marked interest.

Premiums in Christian Doctrine awarded—First—Paul Sweeney, Edward Adelsberger, Victor Hoover. Second—John McGrath, Jas. Baker and Jas. McDivitt. Third class—First—Anthony Geiss, Ed. Seabrooks, Edgar Bussy, Francis Bishoff, Jos. Cleary, Jno. Donahue, Henry Nursear, Jno. Weaver, P. Snouffer, S. Barry, Jas. Adelsberger, Peter McDivitt, Joseph McDivitt and so on through the various classes. We regret the want of space in which to extend the list and trust no omissions may be regarded as invidious. The entire performance was in all respects creditable to both teachers and scholars. We noticed the presence of very Rev. Drs. McCaffrey, McCloskey, and Watterson from the College, Rev. Father Rolando of Pa. formerly Pastor of the church, amongst the citizens Jas. A. Elder Esq., D. G. Adelsberger of W. M. Hotel, Drs. J. W. Eichelberger Sr. and Robert L. Annan, Capt. McBride and E. McIntire Esq. together with a considerable number of the Sisters of Charity from St. Joseph's House—the "Hymn to our Immaculate Mother" and "the exit March" closed the programme. Father White made a short address in which he congratulated the children on their success during the year, and exhorted them to practice the virtues which adorn the true christian, he was followed by Drs. McCaffrey, Watterson and Father Rolando, whose remarks were timely and well received.

At the close the children all left the Hall in the same order of pairs, in which they entered. Thus closed one of the most interesting and gratifying entertainments we have ever witnessed in Emmitsburg.

MARRIED. GOOD—MARTIN.—On the 24th ult., at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. Jacob S. Good, near Waynesboro', by Rev. I. M. Motter, Mr. Oscar W. Good to Miss Anne B. Martla.

DIED. SMITH.—On the 20th ult., in Mechanicstown, William H. Smith, aged 41 years 9 months and 13 days. Funeral services were held at the U. B. Church on Tuesday, Rev. H. Wissler officiating.

MARKETS. EMMITSBURG MARKETS. CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY, BY J. S. ANNAN & BRO. Bacon, Shoulders, Sides, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Peaches, Apples, Cherries, Blackberries, Pears, Country soap, Beans, Skunk, Raccoon, Opossum, Muskrat, House cat, Fox-red or gray, Wood fox.

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS. Corrected every Thursday by Motter, Maxell & Co. Flour—super, Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover seed, Timothy, Hay, Mixed.

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS OF FREDERICK COUNTY.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Tax books for the year 1879 are now ready and the collector will be prepared to receive the State and County Taxes at his office, in Frederick city, from Thursday, July 10th, 1879. PETER W. SHAFER, Collector of State and County Taxes.

OFFICE BOARD OF COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS, FREDERICK, MD., June 26th, 1879. The regular meeting of the Board of County School Commissioners of Frederick county, will be held in this Office, On Wednesday, July 9th 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M. By order of the Board, D. T. LAKIN, Secretary.

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 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-ly

CITY HOTEL! Private Parlor, Reading Rooms, Billiard Rooms, shaving Parlors, etc., etc. All the Modern Conveniences of the Day. Terms Moderate. Buses to and from all Trains. F. B. Carlin, Prop'r FREDERICK, MD. July 21-ly

DILL HOUSE, PICKING & DEAN, Proprietors, OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE, FREDERICK, MD. TERMS: \$1.50 per day. Free Bus to and from all trains. July 21-ly

M. G. Uruer, E. S. Eichelberger. Urner and 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. July 14-ly

I. S. ANNAN & BRO. WE would respectfully call the attention of the citizens of Emmitsburg and vicinity, to our large and varied stock of DRY GOODS, Notions, queensware, woodenware, glassware, hardware, boots and shoes, hats and caps, etc. Also a full line of Fresh Groceries consisting in part, of sugars, coffees, teas, syrups, spices, etc. A full line of ready-made CLOTHING! kept constantly on hand. Butter, eggs, lard, posts, rails, etc., taken in exchange for goods S. W. corner of the Diamond, Emmitsburg, Md. July 14-ly

ALL KINDS OF IRON. W. G. HORNER. CHARLES S. SMITH. HORNER & SMITH, Western Maryland Livery, EMMITSBURG, MD.

THIS Livery is connected with Western Maryland Hotel, and has lately been replenished with fine riding and driving Horses & Ponies. Also fine carriages, buggies, phaetons, &c. Persons coming to Emmitsburg, and wishing to visit St. Joseph's Academy or M. St. Mary's College, or any part of town or country, will always find carriages at the depot, on the arrival of all trains, to convey them to either place. We have also added to our stock a fine BAND WAGON omnibus. Teams of all kinds always in readiness and on the most reasonable terms. All orders either by DAY OR NIGHT will receive prompt attention. July 14-ly HORNER & SMITH. SPECIAL TERMS TO TRAVELING SALESMEN

CASH HOUSE. R. H. GELWICKS. I HAVE always on hand a complete assortment of dry goods, notions, queensware, woodenware, etc. Particular attention paid to repairing. Come and examine my goods, and learn prices, before purchasing elsewhere. ROBERT H. GELWICKS, Emmitsburg, Md. July 14-ly

T. Fraley & Sons, FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS. AND repairs of all kinds. Manufacturers of the best and other plows, and threshing machines. Iron railing of all kinds at the lowest price. Emmitsburg, Md. July 14-ly

CENTRAL HOTEL! West Patrick Street, opposite Court Street, Frederick, Md. HENRY BIAYS, PROPRIETOR. SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS—FREE BUS TO HOTEL. July 14-ly

EMMITSBURG STOVE HOUSE. ALL kinds of heating and cooking stoves, A ranges, furnaces of the most improved patterns. Repairs for all kinds of stoves at the lowest prices; iron and tinware of all kinds; copper, brass and preserving kettles, wash kettles, farm bells, 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 14-ly

Motter, Maxell & Co. AT THE DEPOT, DEALERS IN GRAIN & PRODUCE COAL LUMBER AND FERTILIZERS. SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED MEXICAN MORANT KEYS GUANO. July 14-ly

CHAS. J. ROWE, DEALER IN Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Butter, and Eggs, and agent for SEWING MACHINES of the most approved styles, and at prices that cannot be beat. He also manufactures best portable Cigars, which he can sell at low figures, by the hundred or thousand. July 14-ly

Dr. Chas. D. Eichelberger, S. E. Corner of the Square, Offers a full assortment of Drugs, medicines, lot of fine fancy articles, perfumery, soaps, Brushes, Combs, Stationery &c., also proprietary or patent made CIGARS and TOBACCO. Trunks, cigars, etc. in factory and bags. Your attention and call are solicited. July 14-ly

THE EMMITSBURG Provision Store, KEEPS on hand flour, feed, corn meal, and unbleached flax, also Best patent flour, Hams by the whole or slice, breakfast bacon sliced to suit, dried beef tongue, hot and cold sausages, pickled, canned fruit, cream cheese, rice, shad, herring, mackerel and white fish, Rabbit soup, Havana do, champagne, lemon and pepperoni essence, Butter, eggs and chickens always on hand, and for sale at market prices. Water and soda crackers, ginger snaps, pie nuts, sugar and ginger cakes. Also brooms, baskets and jackets. J. T. WELLS, Emmitsburg, Md. July 14-ly

Look Here! D. S. Gillilan, BUTCHER, EMMITSBURG, MD. Best quality of Butchers meat always to be had. Families in the town and vicinity supplied every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturdays, at the door. July 14-ly

THE FINEST AND CHEAPEST DRESS SHIRT MADE IN THE WORLD. HIS wonderful invention gives a bosom that some shape and latest style, and is so placed upon the shirt that it can be worn for a week without a break or wrinkle. Made from 2100 lbs. Wamsutter Muslin, and bosom faced with heavy Butcher linen. Every bosom guaranteed to outwear the shirt. July 14-6m

SPECIAL NOTICE. I HAVE just received by steamer from England the following goods: 100 TEA SETS, 46 Pieces each, at from \$3.00 to \$4.50; 100 dinner sets, from \$4 to \$15 pieces, at from \$4.00 to \$15.00; 250 Chamber sets, 11 pieces each, at from \$2.50 to \$5.00. These goods are all of the latest patterns, warranted not to crack, 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 unprecedented. All goods packed free of charge, and safe delivery guaranteed. Respectfully, JOHN EISENHARTER, Near Corner of Church & Market Sts., Frederick, Md. July 14-ly

Geo. E. Shiple, Cor. Market and Third Streets, FREDERICK CITY, MD. FAMILY groceries and housekeeping goods, fine teas, pure sugars, Wines, brandies and whiskeys, a specialty. My Motto: "The best goods at the lowest possible prices." S. N. McNAIR, DEALER IN Blank Books, Stationary AND BRITISH AND AMERICAN INKS, Revolvers, Razors, and Knives. Also, a large line of CIGARS & TOBACCO AT THE POST OFFICE, Emmitsburg, Md. July 14-ly

AMERICAN WATCHES! ONLY \$12—Guaranteed for two years. ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Watches and Clocks, FINE JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SUCH AS Cake and Fruit Baskets, Castors, napkin rings, pickle stands, butler dishes, knives, forks, etc. Strict attention paid to repairing; all sales and repairs guaranteed as represented. G. T. EYSTER & BROS., Emmitsburg, Md. July 14-ly

The Eighthie Shirt, CAN BE WORN A WEEK WITHOUT A BREAK OR WRINKLE. THE BEST IN THE WORLD, TRY ONE, ONLY \$1.00. 1776 SOLD IN FREDERICK CO. J. E. Walker, Sole Agent.



THE FINEST AND CHEAPEST DRESS SHIRT MADE IN THE WORLD. HIS wonderful invention gives a bosom that some shape and latest style, and is so placed upon the shirt that it can be worn for a week without a break or wrinkle. Made from 2100 lbs. Wamsutter Muslin, and bosom faced with heavy Butcher linen. Every bosom guaranteed to outwear the shirt. July 14-6m

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### A Wedding.

The happy morn has smiling come,  
Before God's altar man and wife,  
Hand clasped in hand, all silent stand,  
One flesh, one life:  
Ah me! ah me!  
Is it for joy or misery?  
The parting words with friends are said,  
The slippers and the rice are cast,  
And to new life new man and wife  
Have gayly passed:  
Ah me! ah me!  
Is it to joy or misery?  
Is it to live as God has willed,  
In bonds of love and sympathy?  
Is it to share or joy or care  
Co-equally?  
Is life to be  
One grand soul-stirring harmony?  
Or is it rather day by day  
To waken to their cruel fate?  
With icy heart to drift apart,  
And learn too late  
That life must be  
A dull, dead waste of misery?  
Nay, God forbid! but let them go  
To such sweet life of perfect love,  
That hand in hand at length they'll stand  
In heaven above,  
And so may be  
One life through all eternity.

### FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

#### Whitewashing.

Good whitewash well applied to fences, rough siding and the walls and ceilings of buildings has a highly sanitary influence, as well as being in the highest degree preservative in its effects. To be durable, whitewash should be prepared in the following manner: Take the very best stone lime and slake it in a close tub, covered with a cloth to preserve the steam; salt, as much as can be dissolved in the water used for slaking and reducing the lime, should be applied, and the whole mass carefully strained and thickened with a small quantity of sand, the purer and finer the better. A few pounds of wheat flour mixed as paste may be added, and will give greater durability to the mass, especially when applied to the exterior surface of buildings. With pure lime, properly slaked and mixed with twice its weight of fine and sifted wood ashes, in equal proportions, almost any color may be made by the addition of pigments.—Granite, slate, freestone and other shades may be imitated, and without any detriment to the durability of the wash. This covering is very often applied and with good effect to underpinning, stone fences, roofs and the walls of barns and other outbuildings. Probably the pure whitewash is more healthy than the colored, as its alkaliescent properties are superior, and when used in cellars, kitchens and sleeping apartments, produces salutary results.

No person who regards the health of his family should neglect to apply a coat of it every spring. Country places, especially farm outhouses, fences, etc., are greatly improved in appearance by an annual coat of good whitewash, and will add to their permanency much more than many would imagine. It is cheap and easily applied, so that neither expense nor labor can be pleaded against it.—*Germantown Telegraph.*

#### Garden Culture of Cranberries.

Prepare the ground by deep plowing or spading, and enrich it well in the usual way, or with a compost of two parts swamp muck, and one part wood ashes. Bone dust is an excellent application, say one pound to the square yard. In April, May or June, or in October or November, set the plants four inches apart, in rows six inches asunder, in beds four feet wide. Two square rods will yield four or five bushels, and require 2,000 plants. The vines will soon cover the ground and require no renewal, as the plant is a perennial shrub. The cranberry is one of the best plants for garden edgings, or for broad belts or borders for the principal walks. It is easily trimmed and kept in order, and is always attractive in bloom or in fruit, and being an evergreen in winter. For edgings plant six inches apart in double rows four inches asunder. For belts and borders, which may be one-half to two feet wide, plant as above directed for beds. As soon as it is known how easily every family may grow its own cranberries the cultivation of this wholesome fruit will be introduced in every garden. It is in eating from September to June.

#### Sensible Suggestions to Horse Trainers.

Never try to heat a colt into doing a thing, for if nervous he may turn out a vicious horse, and if stupid he may become stubborn. Remember that by patience and gentleness he can be got to do anything that will not hurt him. When the horse shows signs of shying at an object, do not beat him but lead him up to it, allowing him to stand and look as he comes closer, and after he examines it a few times he will not fear anything of the kind again. In passing by hedges with a colt, throw in stones and stop him until he takes no notice of the noise.

Before putting on any article of harness, let your colt smell it, and then rub against his head, neck and body.

Always start a horse with the voice, never with a cut of the whip. In starting, turn a little to one side, and in stopping when going up a hill, do the same.

#### Domestic Notes.

To KILL INSECTS.—Scatter dry powdered borax for all kinds of insects.—This has been proved by years of experience.

HOMINY FRIEND.—Take boiled hominy; add a piece of butter, a little pepper and

salt, a cup of cream, and flour or white Indian meal enough to stiffen it; stir this up; make it up into small cakes; fry in butter on a griddle.

CLEANING SILKS.—Diluted ammonia, applied with a sponge, will remove the shiny, greasy look from silk dresses, though not permanently. It is caused by gums used to give the silk weight, and the shiny appearance will return.

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

IMITATION CORAL.—Twigs, rain-stalks or any objects having the general outline of branched coral, may be made to resemble coral by being dipped in a mixture of four parts of resin, three parts beeswax and two of vermilion, melted together and thoroughly mixed. The effect is very pretty, and, for ornamental work, useful.

BACHELOR BUTTONS.—These delicate little cakes are prepared by rubbing two ounces of butter into five ounces of flour; add five ounces of white sugar; beat an egg with half the sugar; then put in the other ingredients; add almond flavoring according to taste; roll them in the hand about the size of a walnut; sprinkle them with white sugar and place them on tins with buttered paper. They should be slightly baked. Do not flatten them out.

#### A "Shocking" Lady.

Canadian papers contain accounts of a singular phenomenon connected with the recovery of a young lady named Caroline Clare, in that country, from attacks of physical prostration, accompanied by trance states in which she unconsciously described glorious visions in glowing language. On regaining her health it was found she was highly magnetized, and a person, unless possessed of the very strongest nerves, cannot shake hands with her, nor can any one place his hand in a pail of water with hers. By joining hands she can send a sharp shock through fifteen or twenty people in a room, and she possesses all the attractions of a magnet. If she attempts to pick up a knife the blade will jump into her hand, and a paper of needles will hang suspended from one of her fingers. So strongly developed is this electrical power that she cannot release from her touch any article of steel which she may have taken up. The only method yet found is for a second party to take hold of the article and pull while the girl strokes her own arm vigorously from the wrist upward.

On her entering a room a perceptible influence seizes hold of all others, and while some are affected to sleepiness, others are ill and fidgety till they leave, and even for a considerable time afterward. A sleeping babe will wake up with a start at her approach, but with a stroke of her hand she can at once coax it to slumber again. Animals also are subject to her influence, and a pet dog of the household will be for hours at her feet as motionless as in death.

A curious part of the phenomena is the fact that the electricity can be imparted by her to any article with which she habitually comes in contact. The other day a younger sister, while doing the house work, took up a pair of corsets belonging to Caroline, and on her hand touching the steel she was compelled to drop them, with a loud cry and an exclamation to the effect that she had run a needle into her finger. Wooden spoons have had to be made for her, as she cannot touch metal.

Altogether the case is a most remarkable one and attracts scores of visitors to the house of Mr. Clare. Medical men are especially interested themselves.

#### Legal Practice in London.

In the legal profession in England there are three distinct and well-defined branches of practice; and the boundary lines of the several spheres of enterprise may not be overstepped. The solicitor transacts ordinary business, and advises his client, both as to the avoidance and the redress of grievances. He asserts the rights of the layman who intrusts his interests to his keeping, and avenges the wrongs inflicted upon him by others, so far as these functions can be performed with the aid of the ordinary appliances which the law affords. When matters become more complicated than the simple remedies will suffice to cure, the solicitor seeks the aid of counsel.—The client cannot go directly to the latter to the prejudice of the general practitioner at law; nor can counsel transact ordinary business for laymen, however willing they may be to pay his fees or secure his services. An opinion may of course be obtained on the most trivial subject, but the case must be submitted through a solicitor, or counsel cannot entertain it, so that the wider professional interests are duly protected.—There is a still more exclusive class of practitioners, who act solely as consultants and leaders—the queen's counsel—who are prohibited from appearing in most cases before the courts without a junior. By this simple but effective organization of labor, any unseemly conflict of aims and interest is prevented, and the public benefit, not less than the profession, by the arrangement made and carried out.

A dainty new salt-cellar represents a water lily poised on a leaf.

Fashions from Harper's Bazar. Lace mitts and long, clocked gloves of Lisle thread will be the choice for summer.

The Panama tweeds in small checks, trimmed with shirred satin, make neat dresses for morning, traveling, etc.

Blue and blue-black ladies' cloth remains the favorite fabric for riding-habits, and the English style of cutting is preferred.

Ecru wool dresses, usually French bunting, trimmed with blue or brown polka-dotted satin, are very popular with young girls.

The prettiest white nansook dresses have panier basques with elbow sleeves, trimmed with puffs of the nansook separated by Breton insertion.

New caps of India muslin are shaped precisely like an infant's bonnet, with a little cape at the back, soft crushed crown, and a great deal of knife-plaited lace.

The polonaise most used by young girls is of the marquise shape, which is cut quite long, and the great length draped in soft plaits around the hips, and a lengthwise puff in the back.

For very dressy hats are the Lohorn flats, with cream white satin ribbon, white plumes, and a shirred satin facing in the brim; dark velvet facing is also very becoming to the high color of girls in their teens.

Basques and polonaises that button behind can scarcely be found at the furnishing houses, as these have been replaced by vest garments that must fasten in front, or else by those that lap in double-breasted fashion.

For washing fabrics a scant frill is used for trimming the edge, and this consists of colored Hamburg embroidery for gingham, white Hamburg work for muslins with white grounds, and of Russian lace for colored batistes and lawns.

A trimming, which has but just made its appearance, is a tufting of short, shaded fringe, closely resembling the feather bands which were formerly the fashion. This tufted fringe trims small mantellets made of faille, or else of cashmere in a light shade.

The trimmed skirts of simple dresses have the back laid in loose kilt plaits from the belt down, while the front and sides have a long apron sewed in with the belt and fastened down the side seams; a narrow-plaited flounce is below this on the gored breadths of the lower skirt.

People who like black dresses—and they are numerous—have this season adopted the Spanish dress. For the chateaux and seaside cottages the summer wardrobe is not complete without a Spanish toilette. This is made of black faille, entirely covered with very transparent black barege, or even black crape. The entire front is covered with rows of wide black lace, which are finished on each side with a bow, with long hanging loops, made of narrow pink satin ribbon. Each bow is fastened with a rosette of black jet, with two tassels of uneven length to match. The long train in the back (this toilette is never made short) is draped by means of a single large bow of wide pink satin ribbon. The corsage, cut square in the neck, and the elbow sleeves, are trimmed with pink bows and jet.

#### The Strange Sight Seen by Eli.

'Can a thing which has no life move?' asked Joseph Cook of Eli Perkins.

'Of course it can,' replied Eli.

'Why last year I saw a watch spring, a rope walk, a horse fly, a match box, a peanut stand, a mill dam, an oyster fry, and a cat fish; and this year,' continued Eli, 'I expect to see a peach blow, a gin sling, and a brandy smash, and—'

'Anything more, Mr. Perkins?'

'Why, yes; I expect to see a stone fence, a cane brake and a bank run.'

'Did you ever see a shoe shop, a gum boil or hear a codfish bawl?' asked Mr. Cook.

'No, but I've seen a plank walk, a horse whip, a tree toad, and I would not be surprised to see the Great Atlantic coast, the Pacific slope, a tree box, and—'

As Mr. Cook left, Eli told him that he had seen many mysterious things—that he had seen a uniform smile.

'Why, I've seen a sword fish,' said Mr. Cook. 'I've seen a hog's skin boots too, and once I saw some alligator's hide shoes. Yes,' he continued, 'Mr. P., I have even heard the bark of tree—actually seen the tree bark, seen it holler and commence to leave. The tree held on to its trunk, which they were trying to seize it for board.'

A Drunken Wager Ends in Death.

Cichia Lensburg, of Le Sueur county, Minnesota, while on a drunken spree, undertook to swallow the glass contained in a whisky flask. The glass was pulverized, and he swallowed it mixed with a tallow candle. The next day he began to feel the effects of the unnatural food and to writhe and scream in agony as the glass cut into his vitals. His sufferings continued until the close of the third day, when death relieved him. Medical aid was called in, but for the consequences of such a fool-hardy trick there could be no relief. A post-mortem examination was had, and the man's stomach and intestines were found to be literally ground to shreds. His death left a wife and nine children in a destitute condition.

A canalboat animal is neither black nor white, it's a mule-at-tow.

### FACTS AND FANCIES.

Virginia takes the lead in the peanut crop.

A heavy debt is not much to a man's credit.

The salary of the Bishop of London is \$50,000 a year.

'Time is money,' but what of it. Even old father T. goes 'on tick.'

The man and the umbrella that have lost a rib should be re-paired.

A surveyor of the port—he that look-eth upon the wine when it is red.

There's always the dues to pay when a married man belongs to a lodge.

Light work is that which is done by a clerk in a store that does not advertise.

There are few doors through which liberality, joined with good humor, cannot find its way.

'And the iron entered my sole,' said Grayhead, as he pulled the tack out of the bottom of his slipper.

Next to swearing, says the New Orleans *Picayune*, slamming a door gives most relief to an angry person.

'Hop Bitters'—Taking your girl to an evening hop, and have some other fellow cut you out and escort her home.

There is an Ohio man traveling in this State who is not an office-seeker. He is a lightning rod agent, which is the next.

The New Haven *Register* asks the profound question: 'When are we dead?' The only correct answer is when we stop advertising.

A boy may not be as good a judge of things in general as his father, but he will never allow the latter to select a jack knife for him—if he can help it.

'No, darling,' said the undertaker to his wife, 'I can't afford to give you a silk dress at present. Just wait a few weeks until green apples are in the market.'

If the man who gave us by mistake the lead quarter he was saving to put into the contribution box Sunday, will call, we will cheerfully allow him to rectify his error.

The tourists' pleasant anticipations are 'gone like a tale that is told,' when he reaches a mountain resort and finds the price of board about three times as high as the highest mountain.

The chap who sat down on the sidewalk last winter and anatomized the ice, now affectionately shakes it up in his cocktail and wonders how mankind could get along without a good ice crop.

In England, when a prominent individual dies, it is common for their aristocratic friends to testify their grief by sending their empty coroneted carriages to take part in the funeral procession.

A gentleman being asked whether he was seriously injured when a steam-boiler exploded, is said to have replied that he was so used to being blown up by his wife that mere steam had no effect on him.

And now a sewing machine agent is reported missing. For heaven's sake let him go in peace! There is hope, even, that the insurance solicitor and book canvasser may yet feel the pangs of conscience.

Good words do more than hard speeches; as the sunbeams without any noise will make the traveler cast off his cloak, which all the blustering winds could not do, but only make him draw it closer to him.

Why, Alf, what in the world are you doing with that red paint? exclaimed a fond mother, addressing her six-year-old darling. 'Why,' replied the observing innocent, 'I am paintin' my nose so it 'll look like papa's.'

Mr. Etna has stopped vomiting and we may now expect to read at the bottom of one of those fraudulent patent medicine 'locals' that its cure was effected by taking only two boxes of Dr. Bimm's 'Non-Explosive Anti-Bilious Pellets.'

During January only eight days were recorded in which any sunshine was registered at the Greenwich observatory, England, and during fourteen days of February there was none. In December there were only 14.8 hours of sunshine.

Every time the average citizen attends a circus he remarks in a disgusted manner, 'When you see one circus you see all.' And to prove the truth of the statement he attends each succeeding arenic exhibition with scrupulous regularity.

A North Hill man made a wager that he could eat thirty eggs in thirty minutes. He lost the money. The first egg did the business for him. It was no young, giddy, inexperienced egg. It was a venerable old sage, and it did it with its little hatch't.

It is a singular but indisputable fact, that the young man who has just won three games of billiards walks up town with a prouder stride than the faithful young fellow who has been digging away at the desk for five hours steady.

When a man is standing with one foot on a truck and the other on a case on the sidewalk, and the horse suddenly starts and causes him to open like a pair of shears, the rapidly with which he can't decide what to do is one of the insoluble phenomena of human nature.

A New York policeman discovered a man industriously butting his head against the letter boxes attached to lamp-posts, and on arresting him the individual insisted he was a three-cent stamp posted for Washington. He was committed for an insane asylum.

### A Long Career of Defalcation.

The report of the committee investigating the defalcation of Luther H. Conklin, treasurer of Oswego county, New York, presents a sad and startling aspect. He was elected to the office in 1858, and after nearly twenty-one years of service he, in December last, had made his annual report and final settlement with the supervisor, and the standing committee was about to report his accounts correct, when the clerk accidentally discovered a discrepancy of about \$50,000. He professed to be able to explain it by reference to his books at Mexico, where he resided. He returned home, but nothing was heard from him, except that he was ill, and this was followed by his death from apoplexy, caused by heart disease. In his native town he was highly esteemed and trusted. He was prominent in politics; the founder, patron and promoter of a church, and a high officer in the Masonic order. He was also the trusted adviser of men all over the country, and his funeral was a Masonic pageant. The investigation shows a series of defalcations, increasing in amount with every term of office, amounting in the aggregate to \$111,867.67. To add to the heinousness of this turpitude, it was discovered that the treasurer's bond of \$100,000 for his term from 1873 to 1876, had been stolen from the county clerk's office, and no record could anywhere be found to show who were his sureties for that term. The sureties on his bonds for other years proposed the payment of about \$25,000 as a compromise, but the supervisors would not agree to anything less than \$40,000.—The sureties are to be prosecuted on the bonds, and the reasons they assign for resisting payment are that judgment for this amount is not collectable, and that they are innocent parties, and ought not to be bankrupted on account of the acts of their principal. Considerable sympathy is felt for these men, and for the reason that in each and every one of the twenty-one years of Mr. Conklin's service a committee of the board of supervisors reported his accounts correct and gave him 'a clean bill of character,' whereas it appears, in fact, that for every one of these years he was a defaulter.

#### A Hawkeye Reverie.

Mr. Bardette, editor of the Burlington *Hawkeye*, amused himself, soon after reaching home, by setting a young dog to investigate an early spring wasp that came into his sanctum. After various preliminaries he says: 'The wasp is wheeling airily about the room, singing in low, soft tones the songs of other golden summer days. How peaceful and summer-like the picture. The dog! Ah, yes! Was there, then, a dog in the scene? Memory, memory, open thy golden gates. Ah, yes; there was a dog, not long ago. Yes, I remember now. He was here. But there is no dog in this immediate vicinity now. He has moved. How like a silent benison the radiant sunlight falls upon the street. Yes, I think now I saw him move. I heard him, too, for my recollection is that he moved as much with his tongue as he did with his feet. I gaze upon the canvas of the past, and memory limns for me the details of his moving. But nothing limns anything for the dog. He doesn't need it. He limned it all that was necessary for his own unaided self. Upon the cloudless, pale, unshadowed blue of the April sky above me, storms will come, and the fierce white glare of the lightning will frighten the radiant sunshine and the mellow starlight. There will be drifting clouds across the summer days, and the smile of the spring time will be quenched in bitter tears. Oh, icy sheen of winter, and the hollow sound of the man upon the treacherous cellar grating! How all these things will come and go. The changing seasons, flecked with storm and calm; the still, deep, stary summer nights, the restless tide, and the laughing of the winds in the voiceless forests; laughing childhood, radiant youth and reverend age; the bridal wreath and the snowy crown upon the casket lid. How all these things will come and go. But the dog will never come back here again. Never. At least, not until he has heard that that wasp is dead. Dead. Dead and buried.'

#### Another Yellow Fever Theory.

Dr. Schmidt, of the New Orleans charity hospital, has had numerous opportunities for investigating the nature of the yellow fever poison. He takes a decided stand against the germ theory, claiming it to be a disease depending, like smallpox, scarlet fever and measles, upon a specific poison of animal origin, a product of the diseased human organism itself. The fact that in the case of putrefaction the poison increases in intensity with each individual through whom it passes explains the fatality of the disease, which increases as the epidemic advances. The prevention of the disease involves the interesting question of quarantine, and the perfect isolation of the first cases would appear to be the most important sanitary measure.

Judge Brown, of the common pleas court of Baltimore, decides that drunkenness is not an offense against the laws of that city and State, and that it must be coupled with disorderly conduct or infringement of some of the statutes before the police can take cognizance.

### Uncertainty of Physical Contests.

The successive disablement of the various contestants for the London walking match recalls the somewhat similar ending of a rather singular match set on foot some years ago by a native prince in Northern India. A bear, a lion, a tiger, a bull, and a horse belonging to one of the rajah's mounted guards, were turned into an inclosure together, and left to fight it out. Bets were naturally divided as to the result, but both the rajah himself and his English guests were unanimous in betting against the horse. The moment the animals were left to themselves, the tiger, creeping along the ground like a cat, sprang at the bull's throat, and brought it down. The next moment the conqueror fell in his turn before the rush of the lion, though not without making a fearful gash in the latter's flank with his fore paw. The bear and lion then met, and the former, locking his huge paws around the neck of the enfeebled beast, stifled him with one hug. Thus left master of the field, the bear next turned his attention to the horse, which all this while had been quietly grazing at a little distance. The latter, with one kick of its formidable hind hoofs, fractured two of the bear's ribs, and broke his skull with a second, the victory thus falling to the very combatant whom every one had thought least likely to gain it.

A Mr. Collins of Tennessee claims that an infusion of some kind of wood moss is a specific for the bite of rattlesnakes, and to demonstrate its efficacy allowed himself to be stung by a snake in the presence of two Nashville doctors, when he immediately took a draught of the mixture and applied it externally. In a short time all traces of the poison had disappeared. The same snake was induced to bite a dog which expired in agony in less than two hours.

Rich and poor alike should be brought up with the ability to earn a living in the world's work.

The smallest sovereign in the world is the emperor of China, who measures four feet three inches.

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