

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

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

TERMS.—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. I.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1879.

NO. 11.

Gather Ripe Fruits, Oh Death.

Take thy shadow from my threshold,
Oh thou dweller in the night;
Standing right across my doorway,
Shutting out the morning light.
Thou hast been here in the autumn,
And hast taken all thy sheaves,
It is not time to gather.
The blossoms and the leaves,
Oh, press not in so closely
To the baby at my breast,
Wouldst thou take the tender nursing
From the shelter of its nest?
Oh, child, he is no playmate
For such a one as thee;
He smiles, and stretches toward him—
What can the baby see?
Ah! close behind the shadow
He sees the angel wait,
And wide the leaves unfolding
Of that broad heavenly gate,
And he seeth one who beckoneth,
Poor heart, couldst thou but see
Those golden gates unfolding
And thy lost ones waiting thee.
Yet colder falls the twilight,
And the children crouch behind,
As the garments past them rustling
Sweep like the winter wind.
But the baby smiles and watcheth,
And when the night grows dim
There will be an empty cradle
And a breaking heart for him.

MY AUNT'S WILL.

We had made up our minds—my sister Nell and I—that we would accept the invitation of our friends and join their picnic; and Nell had run up-stairs to put the finishing touches to her toilet, while I impatiently awaited her.

Ten minutes afterward there is a crash and a shriek overhead. I fly up, four steps at a time, to find Nell lying on the floor beneath the jirns of a wardrobe, which she has somehow managed to pull over upon herself. The wardrobe is in such a state of universal smash that it is very easy to clear away the wreck and raise Nell in my arms. She opens her eyes as I lay her upon her bed, and asks, faintly: 'What is it? Has the world come to an end?'

'Not just yet,' I reply; 'but what have you been doing?'

Then her senses come back to her, and she raises herself upon her right elbow. 'I remember now, the door stuck, and I was in a hurry, and tried to jerk it open. Then the whole thing seemed to jump at me, and I was so frightened that I screamed, and, I suppose, fainted. I'm all right now, though, and there's nothing to hinder our starting.'

'Look at your dress,' is my only reply. Nell looks, and nearly faints again; for the lovely dress is soiled and torn beyond all hope of restoration.

'It is better for your dress to be torn than for your bones to be broken,' I say, consolingly; but Nell shakes her head in dubious dissent.

'Bones will grow together again, but clothes won't,' she says, ruefully. 'If you only knew the time and thought I have spent on that dress, Cyril, it was made out of three old ones, and cost absolutely nothing, except time and pains; yet it was fresh, and pretty, and becoming. And my hat matched it precisely—straw-color and blue, you see; and—Oh! cries Nell; as she catches sight of herself in the glass.

'It is hopeless,' sighs Nell; and just then the whistle sounds, and we realize that the last chance of the picnic is over. 'The end of an unlucky day,' says Nell, as the sun touches the horizon.

It is not quite the end, though, for the evening mail is still to come in. It brings a paper for me and a letter for Nell, both of which bear the same postmark. I open the paper, while Nell is still studying the direction of her letter, after the manner of all of us. The first thing upon which my eye falls is a paragraph around which some careful hand has drawn broad black lines.

'Aunt Jane is dead!' I exclaim; and then, as I look at the date of the paper, I add, 'Buried too, by this time.'

Nell looks up with a start.

'Aunt Jane!' she cries. 'And my letter is from Fanny Blatchford, who lives next door to her.'

She studies the direction no longer, but tears the letter hastily open.

'Just what we might expect, coming on this day,' she says at last. 'Say what you will, Cyril, it is an unlucky day.'

'More than unlucky if your letter contains the news that I suppose it does,' I say, gloomily.

How the dim years stretch away before me as I speak—the years that will take Dr. Gaston, to build up his practice and the years that it will take me to build up mine; and all the time the dear little girl, of whom Nell knows nothing, waiting patiently in the shadows of the old New England hills! I wrench myself away from such thoughts with an effort, and listen to what Nell has to say.

'Isn't it a shame?' she is saying, when I come to myself. 'If we never loved Aunt Jane, it was because she never gave us a chance; and if she never cared anything for us, at least we were her only living relations. We could hardly have expected her to remember us in her will, I suppose; but the least she could have done, for the credit of the family, was to die without one. Then we should have had it in the course of nature and law. But to go and leave it all to this man!'

'What man? I ask, for, as I have said, my thoughts have been wandering while Nell talked.

'I don't know,' Nell says, consulting her letter again. 'Fanny does not mention his name; perhaps she did not know it. They say that your aunt, Miss Rumsey, has left all her money to the son of a man whom she jilted when she was young. No doubt she flattered her self that it was a touch of 'poetic justice,' but I must say I think the plain prosaic justice of leaving it to her relations would have been nearer the right thing.' Of course it is all left to some Cæsar, to whom it will be but a drop in the bucket,' says Nell, bitterly. 'That's the way things always go in this world, while we— Oh, Cyril, why don't you say something? Isn't it too bad, and isn't this an unlucky day?'

'I suppose it is,' I say, moodily. 'I confess I cannot see how we are to find any good in this.'

We spend our evening gloomily enough, in spite of our efforts to cheer up and forget. I read a little to Nell from dear old *Elia*, and we try a game of cribbage, of which Nell soon tires. At nine o'clock we bid each other good-night in sheer despair.

We are a little more cheerful over the breakfast table. Things cannot look quite so bad by the morning's light as they did in the evening's shadows.

Bridget is bringing in the hot cakes in installments, and as she sets the plate containing the third batch upon the table, we notice that she is looking at us curiously. Evidently she would fain speak, but respect restrains her tongue.

'What is it, Bridget?' Nell asks, kindly.

Then the Irish tongue breaks bounds. 'Sure, miss,' she cries, 'an haven't yez heard? An' wasn't it a blissid thing intirely that ye tore yer dress an' cudn't go to this picnic—bad cess to it and it's like! The milkman was just after tellin' me all about it. I very wan o' thim!—niver a wan saved—the purty dears!—Ooh, wirra, wirra!'

Bridget is on the point of breaking into a genuine Irish howl, but Nell's words, quick and eager, nip it in the bud: 'What do you mean, Bridget?—what have you heard?'

Bridget's tale is not easy to understand, diversified as it is by comments, and embellished with interjections. By dint of painful and skillful questionings, however, we elicit the truth at last. That truth concerns the picnic to which both for Nell's accident we should have gone. This picnic was gotten up by a small party of friends from our own town. We were to have gone by rail to a spot five miles distant, there pick up Dr. Gaston, and transfer ourselves to a huge wagon which was to meet us. This part of the programme seems to have been carried out, in spite of Nell's and my defection. The excursion came to an abrupt conclusion, however; for, barely half a mile from the station, the horses took fright, ran violently down a steep hill, and upset the wagon at the bottom. Two of the occupants were killed outright, so Bridget reports, but who they were she cannot say. Of the rest not one escaped without injuries more or less severe.

I looked at Nell. She was white to the lips, and her eyes looked big and wild. 'Another incident of your 'unlucky day,' I say, turning out the best of good luck; I say, not having as yet taken in the full sense of the catastrophe. 'Aren't you rather glad than otherwise now that you pulled down the wardrobe?'

'Cyril!' cries Nell, in a shrill voice, which I hardly recognize as hers. 'How can I be glad? Two were killed outright, and Miles Gaston was there. She scarcely moves, scarcely speaks. Only her dry lips whisper: 'You will go and find out, will you not, Cyril dear?'

'Of course I will go; but just as I reach the door I meet Dr. Gaston himself rushing down the street from the station. 'You here? Thank God!' he cries. 'But Nell—is she hurt? Is she?— He pauses, unable to articulate the last word, but I hasten to put him out of his misery.

'Nell is here, all right. We didn't go to the picnic. An accident prevented. But you?'

'I did not go either,' says Dr. Gaston. 'I was called out unexpectedly for a professional visit. It was a critical case, and I could not leave until too late for the train. I only heard of the accident this morning, and came down at once.'

It is good to see the rosy glow which chases away Nell's pallor as I usher Dr. Gaston into the dining-room. It is good to see the light of love and gratitude which shines from his eyes as he sees her. I leave them alone as I catch up my hat and make my usual frantic rush for the train, which again as usual I barely succeed in catching.

Somehow I cannot work to-day. My nerves are unstrung, my brain hangs fire. Thoughts of the accident, wonder as to the real state of the case, fear as to which of our friends may have suffered, crowd my mind. A remembrance of Aunt Jane's cruel will intrudes now and then, but I put it away. 'No use crying over spilled milk,' no use in brooding over what cannot be helped. Let the man, whoever he may be, enjoy Aunt Jane's fortune. For us, for all four of us, it is only a few years more of working and waiting, and then— Well, what then? Success and happiness? Failure and separation? Or a quiet grave in some lonely churchyard before the race is run and the goal reached? Bah! no use in sitting in my office thinking such driving thoughts as these. Better to go home, set my mind at ease, and take the rest which my nerves demand. Tomorrow I shall come back all the fresher to my daily task.

Nell meets me at the door of our house. On her face is a glow, in her eyes a tender light such as I have never seen there before. She kisses me softly, then follows me into the house, and hovers about me daintily with wistful looks and broken, half-whispered words.

'Cyril,' she says at last, and then stops.

'What is it, little sister? I ask, for the shy radiance of her face moves me somehow to fresh tenderness.

'Cyril,' she begins again, 'do you want to get rid of me?'

I stop short, and look at her in amazement, feeling half guilty in my own mind. 'Get rid of you?' I say. 'Who has been putting notions into your head, child? What should I do with my little housekeeper?'

'That is just what I have been thinking,' says Nell, shyly. 'Just what I told Miles when he wanted—'

'Well, what did Miles want?' I ask, as Nell stops.

'He wants,' said Nell, hanging her head low and speaking in a voice which seems half stifled by her blushes—'he wants me to marry him in the fall.'

'Marry him! I shout, in my first amazement. 'Marry him on his present income? Do you meditate a diet of locusts and wild honey? You will find even those beyond your reach in winter, and—'

'No, but, Cyril,' says Nell, softly. 'Don't be angry, but—it was to Miles that Aunt Jane left her money. It was his father that she jilted when they were both young. And so—you don't mind, Cyril?'

'Mind? Why should I mind? It was not the money that I cared about. My income will still be enough for two, and Nell will be happy, and—'

'And, do you know, Cyril,' Nell goes on, 'Miles says that he never would have married me to live on my money. Only for Aunt Jane's will we should have had to wait still; and weren't you right? and wasn't yesterday the dearest, blessed day of the whole year, instead of the unlucky one that I, like a little goose, called it? And so, if you can find a nice motherly old housekeeper to take care of you until you can put some sweet girl, such as you deserve, in my place—'

I laugh out. I cannot help it.

'Never you mind, Miss Nell,' I say. 'I will make shift to take care of myself. Go your way, and never worry your little head about your stupid old brother.'

The Great Canal.

The length of the Suez canal is ninety-two miles. It cost \$87,593,645, exclusive of \$6,300,000 in bonds issued to pay for coupons on shares in arrears during part of the period of construction. Of the first issue of 400,000 shares of \$100 each, 176,602 belonged formerly to the khedive of Egypt, but were subsequently purchased from him by the British government in November, 1875, for \$19,882,910. In 1877, the last year reported, the canal had its greatest trade and largest profit. There were 1,663 vessels passed through, of 3,419,000 tonnage; the gross receipts were \$6,635,200, the working expenses \$1,155,200, and the net profits \$5,480,000. More than three-fourths of the shipping that passed through the canal during the eight years of its operation ending in 1877 belonged to Great Britain.

Wm. B. Michael, of Perrymanville, Md., died from the effects of oak poison communicated six weeks previously.

Recovering Lost Timber.

That timber in considerable quantity and of substantial value is daily found floating on the surface of the St. Lawrence river is well known, but that large deposits of timber lie sunken at the bottom of the river at various points adjacent to Montreal is a fact that will by no means be so readily credited. Such, nevertheless, is the case, and daily the timber is brought to the surface by gangs of inhabitants and others, who sell it to dealers. The bottom of Longueuil bay, near the shore, would appear to be literally covered with timber, and during the past two months a number of men in canoes, and provided with chains and grappling hooks, have been busily engaged in bringing up the logs, floating them ashore, where they are hauled away by horses and piled for sale. The timber consists almost entirely of white oak and walnut. It is estimated that most of it has been in the river at least from thirty to forty years, and has formed portions of the numerous 'timber rafts' that, in transit from the West to Quebec, have been wrecked or damaged in or above the Lachine Rapids. The length of time it would require even so dense a wood as white oak to become sufficiently soaked with water as to sink to the bottom of the river and cause it there to lie as a stone, warrants the belief that it has been there at least during the period named. Our informant states that the timber is in a most perfect state of preservation, the action of the water or insects having in no way impaired its texture or affected its value. Some of the logs brought up at Longueuil are two feet in diameter and from thirty to sixty in length. They command, when delivered in Montreal, from thirty to thirty-five cents per foot. Timber beds of similar character are stated to exist at many points along the river, below the city, where logs like that of Longueuil occur; indeed, it is difficult to know the number or extent of layers of valuable wood resting on the bottom of the noble water highway that flows past that city, and which a short time only may develop.

Mining Gold in Georgia.

Having got a tremendous 'head' of water at their disposal by the completion of the ditch, stamp-mills were built far below in the valleys, at points suitable to the best diggings, and they were ready to begin operations upon the new system. The cutting having been opened at the brow of the hill, a reservoir is constructed, in which the water from the ditch is allowed to accumulate to the amount of thousands of gallons, whence a side ditch, controlled by flood-gates, leads to the upper edge of the cutting. From the mine downward a channel is arranged, as precipitous as possible, leading directly to the stamp-mill, where a room is open to its entrance. If now a torrent should suddenly be poured into the cutting, away up there on the edge of the mountain, which seems almost to overhang you, it is evident that all the loose material would be swept out and sent headlong downward to the bottom of the hill. What a natural fresher would accomplish by accident is precisely what the miners do by artifice. They dig away all day at the loose soil and easily disintegrated rock, break up the larger fragments into smaller pieces, and strew everything, good, bad and indifferent, in a careless pile on the floor of the cut. Then at sundown they gather up their tools, climb out of the diggings, and open the gates of the reservoir. A torrent sweeps through the mine, cleans out every loose rock and fragment of dust, and hurls it down into the mill, where a rack catches all the coarse material and lets the water drain through into the much-tortured *Yahoola*. The whole product of the day's excavation has been deposited on the floor of the mill, half a mile away, ready to be shoveled under the stamps, which chew on it all night, and it has not cost a penny for transportation.

A Deaf-Mute Speaks from Fright.

A seven-year old deaf and dumb boy, son of Benjamin Charles, of Lancaster, Pa., was knocked down by a two-horse coach and was trampled under the feet of the horses. Singular to relate, no bones were broken, nor were there any internal injuries, or even severe cuts or bruises; but more singular by far is the fact that the child, who had never been known to utter a loud sound before, cried out lustily when he found himself under the feet of the horses. He was conveyed to his home in the coach which ran over him, and it remains to be seen whether the accident will result in his finding speech.

Care not so much what your father was, but what your son will be.

Fashion Novelties.

There's a new purple plum color in Paris silks.

Stuffed birds will ornament fall and winter bonnets.

Lyons silk will figure largely in the winter millinery.

Pendent tulips are among the pretty flower fringes for ball dresses.

The fall bonnet will be lost sight of in the profusion of its ornaments.

Some of the new French ribbons are striped with satin on a shot silk ground.

A great many black silk suits are being made, as these are staple suits, and remain in favor no matter what novelties are introduced later.

The simplest gingham dress has its Japanese fan of the gay hues of the plaid, and the Lisle-thread stockings are flecked or striped in similar tints.

The prettiest dresses in the world at the seaside are neat, simple walking dresses, of white opera flannel, or willow cashmere. The first are the most suitable, because they are less expensive and clean with more ease. They are really lovely for young girls with soft shade hats, turned up and ornamented with a bunch of cream and red roses, and a scarf of silk muslin, without ends.

The new silks to be worn during the early autumn and winter, says Harper's *Bazar*, are broad stripes of two or three contrasting colors, and also small armure figures set in precise rows. Many of the armure silks are partly velvet, while others are plush, the figures being a long raised pile on a silk or satin ground of the same color. This is especially handsome in black, prune, gray and quaint blue shades.

Fortifying the Treasury.

The work of fortifying the Sub-treasury buildings, on Wall, Nassau and Pine streets, New York city, against possible attacks in case of riot, goes on rapidly. The windows of the basement and first floor are being protected by steel bar gratings one and a half inches in diameter, nine feet long at the lower and eleven feet long at the first floor windows, completely covering the same from casing to casing. Each upright bar is pointed at the top; seventeen uprights are fastened to each of the basement windows and held in place by four cross bars. Five cross bars hold in position twenty-one uprights on each first floor window. The cross bars measure three inches, and are one inch thick. Fifty-two windows in the building are thus protected. Each of the cross bars weighs 100 pounds, aggregating 25,000 pounds, and the uprights average fifteen pounds to the foot, making a total weight of over 100,000 pounds of highly empered steel, strong enough to resist any attempt at removal. This grating, when complete, will not only give protection from without, but allow the windows to remain open for ventilation. An additional quarter inch steel plate is to be affixed to the present iron shutters, which are to be pierced for rifles. The loopholes are to be protected by coverings of steel. The riflemen, thus protected by the shutters, can sweep the streets from the north, west and south sides of the edifice, they being concealed in a bullet-proof fortification. Besides the loopholes for rifles, arrangements have been perfected for throwing hand grenades at a mob from the windows under the eaves of the roof, without exposing the throwers to any danger from the house tops opposite.

The architect of the treasury department has added another novel feature of defense. To repel an attack which might be made on the treasury building from the roofs of the assay office or the adjoining buildings owned by the government on Pine street, there will be three steel turrets built on the roof of the treasury, in which will be mounted Gatling guns, which will have a clear sweep of every house-top within range. It must be remembered that from \$150,000,000 to \$200,000,000 are constantly in the vaults of the sub-treasury; hence the precautions taken by the authorities for the utmost safety of this vast treasure.

A Clergyman's Rebuke.

A clergyman was annoyed by people talking and giggling. He paused, looked at the disturbers and said: 'I am always afraid to reprove those who misbehave, for this reason: Some years since, as I was preaching, a young man who sat before me was constantly laughing, talking and making unbecomingly grimaces. I paused and administered a severe rebuke. After the close of the service a gentleman said to me, 'Sir, you have made a great mistake; that young man was an idiot.' Since then I have always been afraid to reprove those who misbehave in chapel, lest I should repeat that mistake and reprove another idiot.'

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

San Antonio, Texas, keeps up first-class public schools.

The dentist makes almost as much money per acher as the farmer.

During a remarkably heavy rain in Cincinnati 1.46 inches of water fell in twenty minutes.

Sixty-five persons were poisoned at Searle, Ala., a few days since, by eating ice cream that had been prepared in a brass kettle.

By a railway accident at Frederickton, Ohio, over twelve hundred bushels of grain were scattered in a swamp beside the track.

By a new law about to be carried into effect in Philadelphia the furniture of a tenant becomes liable to seizure for taxes unpaid by the owner of the property.

It may be that the simple-minded farmer has no selfish design in telling the tourist that fish will bite only at potato-bugs, and in kindly offering to let the disciple of Walton go into the potato patch and get all the bait he wants.

The bonanzas which have been developed in the Black Hills up to the present time lie in a belt extending through hills and gulches for a distance of about two miles. The belt is a vein which is about 100 feet in width but varies very much.

The house of James Buckingham, in Milford, Conn., was struck by lightning and was somewhat damaged. The most remarkable circumstance in connection with it is that Mrs. Buckingham, who has been deranged for several years, had her reason completely restored by the shock.

A report from Deal's island says that a child died there one day last week from the effects of mosquito bites. The mother left it asleep and on returning found it literally covered with the insects. Its death followed immediately. Smoke has to be kept about stables here to prevent horses and cattle being driven frantic.

A novelty at the Berlin exhibition is an electrical railway with three carriages and capable of carrying twenty passengers. The road is 220 yards long, and trains run seven miles an hour. D'Arprez will have at the coming scientific exhibition at Paris a small train worked by twelve Bunsen cells, and hopes to be able to work an aerial propeller by his electric motor.

Mr. Gladstone, speaking at the opening of the art exhibition at Chester, said that when America learned to trust entirely to her own splendid natural resources, the great genius of her people and their marvelous proficiency in the adaptation of labor-saving appliances, in which she was at the head of the world, she would be a formidable competitor with the English manufacturers.

Edwin Forrest, driven by John Murphy, made the fastest time that was ever made in the world by a trotter on the three-quarters track on Mr. Bonner's farm, near Tarrytown. The first quarter was made in 32, the half in 1:05, the three-quarters in 1:38, and the full mile in 2:11. Three watches were held on him; the fastest made the mile in 2:11, and the slowest in 2:12, consequently the time according to rule is 2:11.

The vital statistics of the country show the following number of bales of cotton raised in the Southern States during the years from 1870 to 1878, respectively: 4,352,317, 2,974,311, 3,930,508, 4,170,388, 3,892,991, 4,669,288, 4,485,423, 4,811,423, 5,200,000; Hogs, heads of sugar: 144,881, 128,461, 108,520, 89,498, 116,867, 144,146, 169,331, 127,753, 212,000; pounds of tobacco: 385,000,000, 426,000,000, 480,000,000, 506,000,000, 315,000,000, 522,000,000, 535,000,000, 560,000,000, 572,000,000.

Mr. F. B. Carpenter has just finished a nearly full-length portrait of Dr. Crawford W. Long, late of Athens, Ga., who used ether to destroy pain in surgical operations March 30, 1842, nearly three years before Horace Wells, of Hartford, Conn., discovered that nitrous oxide gas was also an effective agent to produce a similar result, and more than six years before Sir James Y. Simpson, of Edinburgh, demonstrated that chloroform was as effective. The picture is to be placed in the capitol at Atlanta.

Mitchell Jefferson, a young farmer who had been separated from his wife, visited her recently at Scottsville, Va. His mother-in-law, in her enmity against him, persuaded her daughter to get him out of the way, and gave her poison to put in his coffee. She gave him the drugged cup and left the room. He took a spoonful, but not liking the taste, poured it back into the coffee pot. After he had left the mother-in-law drank the coffee, was taken sick and died. Jefferson was exonerated from blame by the coroner's jury.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1879.

TAX-PAYERS CONVENTION.

We have felt no little interest in the proceedings of this convention; it accords with the genius of our institutions, that the people shall peaceably assemble, for the discussion of, and the removal of grievances. It comports well with the idea—that "eternal vigilance is the price of liberty," that our substantial and intelligent citizens shall seek to give a right and wise direction to the sentiments of the people in their ideas of economy. They have latterly been practicing on the principle, in their private relatives, and it has been found essential to the success of such practice, that the governmental order of procedure, shall be brought into harmony with it. We regard the speech of Judge Merrick the presiding officer of the convention, a model of its kind, which should occupy a place within the view of every county commissioner in the prosecution of his duties as such. The Judge regards the extravagance of the years lately gone by, to have resulted from the spirit of the times, an epidemic as it were, rather than as being changeable directly upon either of the political parties that have controlled public affairs.

Upon the whole we cannot but commend the spirit exhibited and the general action of the convention as being conducive to the highest public good. The resolutions regularly reported were gotten up with an eye single, to the common welfare of the people, and are expressed in terms which commend them to general consideration.

We regret however the interpolation, as we must term it, of a resolution to pledge candidates for the Legislature to commit themselves beforehand to "carry out the spirit and wishes of this convention." We re-iterate what we have recently said in regard to exacting such pledges—that the man who will pledge himself beforehand to do certain things, separate and apart from the surroundings and conditions, wherein alone his acts may be made effective and influential is unworthy the position of a Legislator. He cannot know beforehand what may be the results of legislative investigation, and what course his oath as a Legislator, may require him to take, in fact the high-minded, honorable, intelligent, patriotic citizen has no course before him as a candidate, than that laid down by Davy Crockett as—"non committal."

First and most important is to make practical the leading idea of the convention, to select only such men as candidates, whose standing and intelligence give just promise that these acts, if elected, will be in accordance with such wise and intelligent legislation as the popular wants require. Let mere politicians and the hangers-on of party stand aside, while the worth and the intelligence of the people is brought forward into the public service. The laws as we have before said are enacted in the Legislative Halls, hence there, and there only is the place to bring to bear the influences which are to determine their force and tendencies. Let the minds of the people be made up as to what are their precise wants, let these be embodied into the proper forms of statutes, let the petitions flow in; present the sentiment of the public will, in such form as may command attention. The intelligent public demands, may not and cannot be disregarded, but must inevitably, sooner or later be embodied into law.

Since writing the above we have read in the Baltimore Sun of the 15th inst., the following important announcement which we append as a fitting conclusion.

THE TAXPAYERS' COMMITTEE.—Hon. Wm. M. Merrick, president of the taxpayers' convention, has appointed the committee called for by the eleventh resolution adopted at the meeting on Tuesday. This committee will have it in charge to present in detail to the Legislature at its next session, their opinions and investigations in regard to practicable reduction of office, curtailments of expenditures and amendments of law. The committee comprises Wm.

M. Merrick, *ex officio* chairman; J. W. Williams, of Anne Arundel county; David Fowler, of Baltimore county; John H. Mitchell, of Charles; Frederick J. Nelson, of Frederick; John H. Price, of Harford; Charles A. Bert, of Montgomery, and Joseph K. Roberts, Sr., of Prince George's county. The taxpayers may safely trust their interests in the hands of such competent representatives.

ENTERPRISE.

That which gives life and energy, activity and expansion, to the general interests of a community is the spirit of enterprise.

When a people is content to tread the old weather-beaten paths of their predecessors with their want of facilities for comfort, and the moral influences of convenience and decency, when they are satisfied with the day's provision of what is necessary, without regard to the future, when they are indifferent to the prosperity of the community in which they live, the state of that people is one of stagnation, and its consequent decline.

In noticing the course of our village and neighborhood, within the last decade in particular, we must admit there is much upon which it may pride itself; our new buildings, churches and dwelling houses, have added materially to the outward show of importance. The railroad and the telegraph bringing us into immediate and rapid communication with the distant parts of the land, the improvement of our lands by the use of lime and other fertilizers.—The Building Associations which have afforded opportunities for the saving up of the rewards of industry, the improvement of our streets, &c., have all been fraught with good and beneficial results. But with all this, it cannot properly be said that we are an enterprising people. To reach that end, it strikes us, there has been an overlooking of the resources which are involved in the proper use of the public Press.

Great as are the advantages of the Western Maryland Railroad, for the inlet and outlet of commodities along its course, no one can fail to have observed that the road has advanced and prospered these communities alone, which have laid hold of, and utilized the conveniences it has afforded. The summer resorts by the wayside have not been content to await the R. R. to bring guests, but they have made known by many and various devices of publication, their own peculiar claims to the public patronage: by cards, by circulars, by pictures they have portrayed their beautiful localities, and set forth the inducement which have filled their houses, and brought prosperity to their doors. Now we ask seriously what are the superior attractions which those places present, with their hilly walks, their rocky surroundings and obstructed views, as compared with our open country, our views of mountain scenery, with the refreshing air that comes from their ravines, our picturesque landscapes and delightful drives? It used to be, that gentleman from Baltimore, Washington and elsewhere, spent the summer here, bringing their own carriages and horses.

Have the internal attractions of the place declined, or what may have caused the seeming quiet that prevails of late? We believe verily, the whole trouble has lain in the want of proper advertising, the lack of that enterprise which should have gained us favour and recognition. The negligent and the remiss are bound to fall behind, in an age which knows no period of intermission in its restless course.

Our bill-sides were formed for the erection of cottages, and residences that should adorn them, our farming lands, at their comparatively low values, so susceptible of high improvement, should attract an inflow of capital into the neighborhood, our superior building stones should become an article of commercial value, and be set in course of transportation abroad; new articles of cultivation should engage the attention of our farmers, why should not truck farming as it is called, be one of our pursuits? why are we without machine shops, such as engage the productive industry of other places, of less importance than ours. The same energy of action which has made Emmitsburg attractive in the line of carriage making, would surely result in the building up of other industries.

Let these matters be thought over, let there be a combination of forces to work out these problems, and there cannot be a doubt that the happiest and most encouraging results will follow.

We stand prepared to do whatever may be within our means of influence, to favour and help onward every reasonable project for the public good; and as Moses was directed to speak to the Israelites, even so would we, reverently using his injunction, say to our people—"go forward."

THE MAJESTY OF THE LAW.

During the late excitement in our community growing out of the terrible tragedy which agitated the people, we were deeply impressed with a sense of the high moral confidence, which seemed to be reposed in the self-asserting power of the law, to command the public peace. Here and there large crowds were assembled, in the woods, on the streets, and elsewhere. The press at the trial was great, the interest was intense, the sense of deep wrong was visible on every countenance, but we did not observe an angry or a threatening one. Everybody felt assured that justice would be done, that outraged society would be vindicated by a power beyond and outside of his individual interest.

We felt proud to be one of a people who under such deep exasperation, could thus feel, as it were, the protecting arms of the government thrown around himself and his interests.

Thus may it ever be—Palsied be the hand that would seek in any way, to subvert the beneficent sway of the law over peoples, who confide in its protection, and rest quietly in the belief that its power will shield them from harm! Would it not be thus everywhere, if the statutes were equally comprehensive, and their execution in the hands, of those who would inspire the confident belief, that they will be justly executed? The whole solemn truth in the matter lies in the principle of justice. This so far as the popular conception is concerned, finds its expression in the Common Law, in the incomparable summary of Blackstone: "For the law holds, that it is better that ten guilty persons escape, than that one innocent suffer."

WHY PEOPLE SWEAR.
It is surprising, or would be so, if it were not so common to hear the vain and profane words, with which so many persons interlard their talk, on all occasions, no matter how unimportant may be the subject, their impious words flow forth, as though their only possible chance of being listened to, were by defying heaven and insulting common decency.

The whole thing is clearly the outgrowth of weakness, and who resorts to profanity to make an impression on those around him, plainly admits his want of ideas, and that he has no other claim on their attention. A man who undertakes to cow a dependant by the use of blasphemous words, takes the surest way of proving himself unfit to exercise authority, and forfeits all claim to obedience or respect. The jester often thinks he is pointing his wit most sharply, when mingling his jests with oaths, that disgust the decent listener. The liar uses the same means to make his falsehoods appear like truth; and the coward, to impress the public with a sense of his bravery; and all alike fail to deceive those around them.

Nothing more surely stamps a man, as wanting in the characteristics of a true gentleman, than the foolish, vulgar, cowardly, and sinful habit, of using profane words.

BISHOP LYNCH, of South Carolina, is on a visit to Harrisburg.

It is said that Bishop Ryan, of St. Louis, is to become Archbishop of Chicago.

Four acres of land in Lancaster county, Pa., yielded 181 bushels of wheat.

BISHOP CHATARD.—A dispatch from New York to the Washington Post says that information has been received there from trustworthy sources to the effect that Bishop Chatard, of the diocese of Vincennes, Ind., will be appointed by Pope Leo XIII. coadjutor of the venerable Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati. Bishop Chatard is a Baltimorean, and was for a long while at the College of the Propaganda in Rome.

A Williamsport firm has an order to manufacture 50,000 toy pianos for the New York market.

An United States signal-service station is being established on the summit of Sugar Loaf mountains, 12 miles from Frederick.

An old gentleman of Washington, Pa., was so much pleased because of the attention shown him by a waiting-maid in a Pittsburgh hotel that when he died recently he left her \$1,000.

Wonderful accounts are given of the precociousness of Charlie Fuller, aged 10, son of a Bangor ex-postmaster. The boy is a "lightning calculator," surpassing all predecessors, being able to do the most surprising things in mental arithmetic. He remembers all that he reads, too, and can recite chapter after chapter of Scripture, as well as entire pages of dictionary. He takes no pleasure in anything except mental exercise.

Dentistry!



DR. Geo. S. Foulke, Dentist, Westminster, Md.,

NEXT door to Carroll Hall, will visit Emmitsburg professionally, on the 4th Wednesday of each month, and will remain over a few days when the practice requires it. He will be happy to make special appointments for Rocky Ridge when needed. aug16-1y

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

I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

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

DRY GOODS.

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

Fresh Groceries

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

CLOTHING!

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

ALL KINDS OF IRON.

S. A. PARKER, Fashionable Barber, AND HAIR DRESSER.

Also shampooing and dyeing done in fine style. Shop in Annan's building, a door west of the square, where he can at all times be found ready for all business in his line. Give him a call. ju14-1y

Marble Works!

U. A. Lough, Proprietor.

ALWAYS on hand, and made to order,

MONUMENTS.

TOMB AND HEAD STONES, AT VERY LOW PRICES. ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. ALL WORK DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE. ju14-1y

SPECIAL NOTICE.

I HAVE just received by steamer from England the following goods:

100 TEASETS.
46 pieces each, at from \$3.00 to \$4.50; 100 dinner sets, from \$4 to \$15.00; 250 chamber sets 11 pieces each, at from \$2.50 to \$3.00. These goods are all of the latest patterns, warranted not to craze, and are of the very best English

WHITE GRANITE WARES,

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

Western Maryland,

and prices unprecedented. All goods packed free of charge, and safe delivery guaranteed. Respectfully

JOHN EISENHAEUER, Near corner Church & Market Sts., ju14-1y Frederick, Md.

Henry Stokes,

Saddle and Harness Maker.

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

SADDLES, HARNESS,

the best of home made collars, whips, fly nets, and gears of every description, at the lowest rates, repairing neatly and promptly executed at the old stand. ju14-3m W. Main St., Emmitsburg, Md.

Every kind of Job Work neatly and promptly printed at this office.

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.

KNABE
Grand, Square and Upright
PIANO FORTES.

These instruments have been before the Public for nearly fifty years, and upon their excellence alone have attained an UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE Which establishes them as unequalled in TONE.

TOUCH.
WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 Years.

SECOND HAND PIANOS.
A large stock at all prices, constantly on hand, comprising some of our own make, but slightly used. Sole agents for the celebrated

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS
AND OTHER LEADING MAKES.
Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.

WM. KNABE & CO.,
204 & 206 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore.
ju15-1y

C. V. S. LEVY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

FREDERICK, MD.
Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him. jy12-1y

D. ZECK,

DEALER IN

Fine Groceries,

Notions, hardware and general merchandise, best brands of Isabella flour, feed of all kinds, fish, potatoes, coal oil stoves, scythes, produce of all kinds bought and sold, taken in exchange for goods, or cash paid. Butter, eggs, poultry, calves, furs, shoemakers supplies, full line of moroccos, linings, french calf skins, &c. Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-1y

W. G. HORNER. CHARLES S. SMITH.

HORNER & SMITH,

Western Maryland Livery,

EMMITSBURG, MD.

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

Horses & Ponies

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

BAND WAGON

and omnibus. Teams of all kinds always in readiness, and on the most reasonable terms. All orders either by

DAY OR NIGHT
will receive prompt attention.

ju14-1y HORNER & SMITH.

SPECIAL TERMS TO TRAVELING SALESMEN

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
Hillen Sta.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Union depot.	8 10	10 05	4 00	6 25
Penn'a ave.	8 15	10 10	4 05	6 30
Fulton sta.	8 20	10 15	4 10	6 35
Arlington.	8 25	10 18	4 12	6 37
Mt Hope.	8 30	10 22	4 16	6 41
Pikesville.	8 40	10 33	4 27	6 52
Owings' Mills.	9 00	10 53	4 47	7 12
Reisterstown.	9 15	11 08	5 01	7 26
Glen Morris.	9 19	11 11	5 03	7 28
Finksburg.	9 20	11 15	5 07	7 35
Westminster.	9 59	11 53	5 45	8 10
New Windsor.	10 21	12 17	6 07	8 32
Union Bridge.	10 35	12 30	6 23	8 42
Fred'k 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.F.
Williamsport.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Hagerstown.	5 55	8 15	1 55	
Smithburg.	6 15	8 35	2 15	
Pen-Mar.	6 38	8 58	2 40	
Blue Ridge.	6 54	9 14	2 58	
Sabillasville.	7 00	9 20	3 05	
Mechanicstown.	7 26	9 46	3 35	
Emmitsburg.	7 00	9 20	3 10	
Rocky Ridge.	7 40	9 50	3 52	
Fred'k Junction.	A.M.	7 55	P.M.	4 06
Union Bridge.	8 08	8 18	1 10	4 20
New Windsor.	8 55	9 05	1 23	4 33
Westminster.	9 22	9 32	1 45	4 56
Finksburg.	9 57	10 07	2 15	5 33
Glen Morris.	10 05	10 15	2 25	5 40
Reisterstown.	10 08	10 18	2 31	5 42
Owings' Mills.	10 24	10 34	2 46	5 57
Pikesville.	10 38	10 48	2 59	6 08
Mt Hope.	10 47	10 57	3 07	6 16
Arlington.	10 52	11 02	3 11	6 20
Fulton sta. Balto.	11 05	11 15	3 25	6 35
Penn'a ave.	11 10	11 20	3 28	6 38
Union depot.	11 15	11 25	3 30	6 40
Hillen sta.	11 20	11 30	3 35	6 45

EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.

Trains South will leave Emmitsburg at 7.00 and 10.20 A. M., and 3.10 and 5.55 P. M., and arrive at Baltimore 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 8.05 a. m., 1.04, 5.37, and 6.35 p. m. For Hanover and York leave Junction at 10.00 a. m. and 4.26 p. m.

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

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

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 find pictures and frames of all sizes, moldings, stereoscopes, graphoscopes, views, etc. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed.

ju14-1y J. & C. F. ROWE, Emmitsburg, N.d.

WEST END

Grocery and Notion Store,

CHAS. M. HARBAUGH, PROPRIETOR.

Always on hand, choice groceries, sugar, coffee, syrups, teas, spices, etc., together with a fine assortment of Confectioneries. Also woodenware—tubs, buckets, washboards, brooms, &c. All which will be sold cheap, that is certain, as I sell only for cash. Country produce taken in exchange for goods. ju14-1y

Notice!

ALL ORDERS FOR

Flouring Mill.

FLOUR AND FEED

when left with either Messrs. Geo. W. Rowe or D. Lawrence, will receive

PROMPT ATTENTION.

SATISFACTION

Guaranteed.

And prices to the suit the economical demands of the

TIMES!

GEO. GINGELL,

At Motter's Mill,

(Locust Grove.)

Guthrie & Beam.

Livery, Sales

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.

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

To those who are not subscribers:—On receiving THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE for the first time, 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 corn crop is picking up beautifully.

APPOINTMENTS once made become debts.

JAMES W. WOLFE, of Baltimore, is stopping with L. Edwin Motter.

THE Rev. Mr. Simonon and wife are expected home to day, (Saturday).

HANGING baskets are best watered by dipping in a bucket or tub of water.

THIS Earth is not a fleeting show. But a good sort of a show for most people.

PEACHES are getting plentiful; they are offered in town at seventy-five cents per bushel.

Mrs. BIGGS, wife of Dr. A. A. Biggs, of Sharpsburg, Md., died Tuesday, after a brief illness.

THE machinery in the new spoke factory at Hagerstown has been started up and works smoothly.

THE days are 13 hours and 14 minutes long; just 1 hour and 36 minutes shorter than on the 21st of June.

POLICE Officer Beckley, killed a mad dog last Thursday, in East South street in this city.—*Maryland Union.*

MR. George Everhart, from Neals dry goods establishment, Baltimore, was visiting in town this week at Mr. Jacob L. Hoke.

TERIBLE storms have prevailed all around, with destructive power. We in this valley have been free from all such disturbances.

THE sun rises 5 o'clock, 22 minutes, sets 6 o'clock 38 minutes, moon's phase, first quarter, to-morrow at 10 o'clock 12 minutes forenoon.

THE Emmitsburg, Piney Creek and Taneytown Presbyterian Congregations, had a Reunion Picnic at Piney Creek on Thursday August 21st.

THE Dog Days end Saturday, 30th, inst., and Jupiter is in opposition with the Sun the next day, nearest to the earth and shines all night.

LOOK where you will, our streets are adorned with melons, green, yellow and variegated, tempting them are, but printers must exercise self-denial.

IT is the fashion now-a-days to produce 42 bushels and upwards of wheat per acre. What say you farmers about it? We must hurry up somehow.

THERE were twenty-seven new cases of yellow fever in Memphis on Wednesday last. The Howard association is about to make an appeal for assistance.

IF you wish to buy, or to sell anything to rent or to find anything you have lost, or to get information, this column is the place in which to make it known.

JOHN MANHEZ of Adams Co., Pa., sold his farm situated in Haverhill District, five miles west of Emmitsburg containing 115 acres to Jacob L. Hahn, of Carroll Co., Md., for \$1,000.

DIED.—A. Lewistown, Frederick Co., Md., Emily J. wife of Henry M. Maine. Mrs. M. was a native of this district, a daughter of Peter Troxell, of Jacob, her mother's maiden name was Catharine Nunamaker.

PENMAR is looking up more and more into notice as a place of resort. Excursions from different points go there every day, and the attractions fully warrant the extraordinary popularity which the place has attained.

EVERY effort is being put forth to make the approaching fair of the Frederick County Agricultural Society eclipse anything of the kind ever held in the county. Exhibitors from all parts of the country are already making application for space.

WESTERN MARYLAND RAILROAD.—In speaking of the Western Maryland Railroad a prominent official of the Northern Central Railroad, says: "For the number of trains run, and the great passenger traffic, he considered it the best managed road in the country. Its arrivals and departures are prompt, its employees courteous and obliging, and its officers good business men. We are not aware of but one or two serious delays and only one fatal accident in the last eleven years, which when taken into consideration with the thousands of passengers carried East and West, speak in the most commendable terms of its management."

THE DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION, which met at Frederick on the 16th inst., nominated, as candidates for the county offices, the following ticket: Clerk of the Circuit Court, A. Fearhake, Jr.; Sheriff, Charles Mullen; Register of Wills, Joshua A. Hall; State Senator, Capt. N. Chiswell; House of Delegates, Charles Cole, C. P. Wanner, W. H. Lakin, Joseph Brown, W. N. Lawson; Judges of the Orphans' Court, Z. James Gittinger, C. L. Piror, Ezra Willard; County Commissioners, Lewis M. Motter, Gideon Bussard, W. Scott Starr, Thomas R. Jarboe, C. B. Withers; State's Attorney, Charles H. Wood; Surveyor, Wm. H. Hillary.

THERE will be a church and Sunday School Picnic of the Reformed Church at Emmitsburg and Fairfield, in McDiv's woods, next Thursday.

WE had the pleasure of the company of Dr. L. D. Sheets of Brooklyn, N. Y., in our office, he is making a visit with his daughters, Misses Lillie and Minnie, at Dr. Eichelberger's, is looking well and retains his vivacity of spirits as of yore. He bids fair however to take his seat amongst the hoary heads ere while.

DEATH OF GOOD CITIZENS.—Within the past week Jefferson and Buckeys-town Districts lost by death two valuable residents, Mr. John Long, aged 65 years, of the former District, and Mr. Jonathan Keller of the latter. Mr. Keller was in the 65th year of his age and for years was a Justice of the Peace.—*Maryland Union.*

OUR College Correspondent, has failed to put in an appearance this week, we opine, that having been keeping himself cool all summer, amidst the umbrageous surroundings of the college, and beneath the overhanging cliffs of the mountain, he has gone forth in search of warm weather, by way of a change. We wish him joy in his goings.

REV. E. E. HIGGEE, D. D., President of Mercersburg College, visits in town. He preached in the church of the Incarnation, on Sunday and Wednesday evenings, in his usual instructive and edifying manner. He looks well, but that adjective does not properly represent the condition of one who is enduring the torments of the Hay Fever.

ON Friday, the 15th inst., the Rev. M. Kieffer, D. D., of Gettysburg, was in town, and had his horse brought out to return home but being constrained to await the hour of tea, his horse was returned to the livery stable, where, being tied up, he frightened at some object, took to gymnastics, broke the buggy, and the amiable Doctor was obliged to remain until the next day.

FATAL COAL OIL ACCIDENT.—At Mechanicstown, Md., Thursday afternoon, while Frank Martin, aged about fourteen years, an only son of Edward Martin, was engaged in roasting peanuts, he attempted to put coal oil on the fire, when the can exploded and he was dreadfully burned, death ensuing Friday morning. W. A. Hahn and Mr. Adelsberger, in attempting to save the boy, had their hands badly burned.

WE were both surprised and highly gratified, on last Tuesday, by a call from Col. Thos. L. Bayne of New Orleans, who is recreating at Clairvaux near the College. We were pleased to observe his healthful appearance, and had a most agreeable conversation in recounting recollections of the past, in connection with friends and occurrences of mutual interest. We shall be happy to have a renewal of his visit at any time.

FRANCIS L. BROWN, a farmer, residing near Middletown, Md., was thrown from his wagon by a runaway team, Tuesday the 14th, inst., and was thrown under the wheels, two of which passed over him, inflicting, it is supposed, dangerous internal injuries. In addition he received an ugly cut on the head, and a portion of the flesh was torn from the bones of his limbs. At last accounts Mr. Brown was in a critical condition.

THE Republican voters of Emmitsburg District, will meet at the Engine House on Saturday, August 30th, at 3 o'clock, p. m., to appoint delegates to the County Conventions to be held at Frederick City, September 6 and September 13 respectively, to nominate candidates for the State and County offices, and also to elect members to represent this District in the Republican Central Committee for Frederick county.

THE "Woodberry News" of Baltimore county, in a communication from Frederick, says—

A black snake was killed near Emmitsburg, which measured 11 feet 3 inches in length and 14 inches round. May be it was the devil on his way to tempt the Chronicle editor to tell a fib.

To which we reply—that—*we have no ed "a little hatchet,"* ever since we were a small boy, and the devil knows it.

MR. Editor.—THAT AWFUL BRIDGE over Flat Run, East of the Town should be repaired at once, let there be a town meeting called, appoint a Vigilance Committee, whose duty it shall be to take all electioneering candidates down there, and commit them to the subject: "for or against" a new bridge, or to leave the town instant. Tax payers must look to their interest, delay in this case is dangerous. "PONS."

MR. SAMUEL GAMBLE presented us with some specimens of Cabbages, of the Early Summer Variety, which are remarkable for having two distinct and well formed heads, with separate stalks issuing from the same root. Also a specimen of Triumph Sweet Corn, which for size of ear and fullness of grain excels all the sweet corn we have seen.

MR. G. certainly is a successful gardener, he keeps himself rather in the advance of the neighborhood.

A SERIOUS ACCIDENT.—NARROW ESCAPE.—On last Saturday, Mr. Hiram Arthur, of Mechanicstown, went to Sabillasville with a load of watermelons, on returning home it grew very dark, and when he came to the bridge above Mr. John Rouzer's saw mill, the horse went over it and broke his neck. Mr. Arthur somehow "cuddled-up" in the top of the wagon, by its overturning, went down with it, in that style covered with the remnants of melons, and escaped injury.

COLLEGE NEWS came to hand just as we were about to "lock up."

The good Sisters of Charity in charge of the domestic department of the college finished the spiritual retreat of eight days on the morning of the 23d inst.

Rev. John J. Murphy S. J. of Worcester College, near Boston, who conducted it, is also conducting the seminarians' retreat, which began on the evening of the same day, and will terminate on the 31st inst.

Rev. Doctor Watterson returned on Saturday from New York where he was spending a part of his vacation, among his friends and intimate associates. He looks fresh and vigorous and is now like a general on the eve of battle, full of life and activity and making out his programme for the coming scholastic year which will begin on the first day of September. A. M.

A MISSING LINK FOUND.—The clothing which Felix Mushouer is supposed to have worn at the time of James I. Weltzel's "taking off," (and which he laid aside after he bought his new suit,) that had lain on the floor of an upper room in Rentzel's house, and to which allusion was made during the trial before Justice Stokes, was found on Monday afternoon by Constable Ashbaugh under a fence near Rentzel's stable, in a filthy condition, stained but whether or not from blood could not be determined.

On last Saturday Mr. Ross White and Mr. D. S. Gillelan were in conversation under a tree on the McNair farm in Adams Co., Pa., a heavy storm came up, they moved away from the tree, and very soon after a fine young colt near it, was stricken dead, and another was so affected as to be quite deformed. In all cases of storms keep away from trees, the human head is very attractive to electricity, if you can't get to a secure shelter, the safest plan is to lie flat down, lightning always makes for the highest objects.

THE ELECTIC MAGAZINE.—We desire to call attention to the notice in another column of our paper, of the September number of the Electric Magazine. To those who have been in the habit of reading this valuable periodical, such notice is quite unnecessary, but to those who have not heretofore had the privilege of such rare intellectual advantages as it presents, we recommend it as one of the best periodicals of the day. Its selections are only taken from the productions of the choicest writers of the present times.

THE question of bi-ennial sessions of the legislature is beginning to have a run through the daily papers. Some of the Hartford people oppose it for fear that some of their pecuniary interests may be affected.—Tolland County Leader, Conn.

It would seem they are beginning to get some new light in Connecticut that is not blue. Here in Maryland we have had bi-ennial sessions of the Legislature so long that some of our people don't remember when we were without them. Go ahead, all right.

THE NEW SCHOOL HOUSE.—It will be seen from the advertisement, in another column, that Mr. J. W. Troxell school commissioner, desires proposals for the building of a New School House in Emmitsburg. This will be gratifying to our people and we congratulate them on the prospect of an improvement so greatly needed. We are confident that no where in Frederick Co., is such a building more needed than here, the condition of the old school house, for years has been an eye-sore to the town, and a disgrace to the county.

FROM a copy of "Among The Clouds," published Aug. 14th, at Mount Washington, N. H., we notice among the "Summit House Arrivals," the names of Maj. O. A. Horner and wife, and Dr. A. Anan, Emmitsburg, Md. In the same paper an enthusiastic writer says, "every night the moon in golden mantle clad" &c. How's that now? Is silver at a discount away up there, or what ails the moon?

Before the above was in print, like one coming from the clouds, as he did, the Major called upon us, hale and hearty, and delighted with the elevation in his views, which he lately underwent.

A COUNTRY PAPER.—The following, from a city exchange, contains decidedly more truth than poetry, and should be an inducement for every family who does not get one of these papers regularly to have his name put upon the subscription list:

"It is the best read paper in the world. No other contains news of the marriages and deaths, etc.; no other relates the accidents happening before the doors of the villagers; no other gives the time for the next ball, picnic, or political meeting; no other discusses the affairs of the town and county, the arrival of the new goods on the merchant's counters; or a new hat on the editor's desk. Occasionally defects and errors are overlooked by those who have become attached to it through its perusal for years. It sometimes becomes dissatisfied with it on account of something which has slipped into its columns, and may stop taking it; but the absence of the familiar sheet at their homes and offices, for a few weeks, becomes an insupportable privation, and they hasten to it again, and possibly apologize for having it stopped. No friendship on earth is more constant than that contracted by the reader of a journal which makes an honest and earnest effort to merit its continued support. Hence a conscientiously conducted paper becomes a favorite in the family."

A CYCLOPEDIA FOR TEN DOLLARS.—Perhaps the most remarkable literary enterprise of the time, is the publication of the Library of Universal Knowledge, in 20 volumes of nearly 1,000 pages each, handsomely bound, for 50 cents per volume, or \$10.00 for the set. It is a reprint entire of the last (1870) Edinburgh and London edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia: A Dictionary of Universal Knowledge for the People, with very large additions upon topics of special interest to American readers. The amount of matter will somewhat exceed that of the Cyclopaedia of Appleton or Johnson, though the price is but a fraction of their cost. Volume one is to be ready early in September, and the others will follow at very short intervals. The remarkably low prices are accounted for by the method of sale, to the subscribers direct, saving them the large commission, often 50 or 60 per cent., paid to agents or dealers; also, by the recent great reduction in the cost of making books, and by making very large sales. This certainly is a work that the millions will appreciate. Special inducements are offered to early subscribers and to clubs.

The same publishers have recently issued editions of Chambers' Cyclopaedia of English Literature, 4 vols., \$3.00, formerly sold in 2 vols., for \$6.00; also Rollins' Ancient History, and Josephus' Works, large type editions, for \$2.25 and \$2.00, and Smith's Bible Dictionary, \$1.00.

They also publish, in August and September, the Acme Library of Biography, 12 vols., and the Acme Library of Modern Classics, 9 vols., the former at 35 cts., and the latter at 50 cents per vol. In these series are presented such authors as Carlyle, Macaulay, Gibbon, Goldsmith, Lamartine, Michelet, Thomas Moore, Walter Scott, and Ponce, and such subjects as Caesar, Cromwell, Burns, Joan of Arc, Vicar of Wakefield, Piccolle, Lalla Rookh, &c. Full catalogue of publications, terms to clubs, &c., will be sent free on request by the publishers, the American Book Exchange, 55 Beckman St., New York.

THE Frederick Examiner of last Wednesday falls back upon the N. Y. Times, for a review of the platform put forth by the recent Democratic State Convention. That looks like "calling upon Jupiter." We think the Examiner could have made a better job of it than the Times has done.

MR WILLIAM BLACK's new story, entitled "White Wings: a Yachting Romance," is begun in the September number of the Electric Magazine. It opens very charmingly, and promises to be one of Mr. Black's best. Besides Mr. Black's story it contains a large number of interesting and valuable articles from the foreign periodicals and a fine steel engraving entitled "Penn's Treaty with the Indians." The new volume of the Magazine began with the July number, and promises to be one of the best ever issued. The regular price of the Electric is \$5 per year, or 45 cents per copy, but the three numbers of the new volume will be sent to any one as a "trial subscription" on receipt of \$1, and now is a good time to give it a trial. E. R. Peltou, Publisher, 25 Bond Street, New York.

DIED.

KRISE.—On the 18th inst., near Emmitsburg, Emma Gertrude, youngest daughter of David C. and Mary J. Kriese, aged 6 months and 28 days.

MARKETS.

EMMITSBURG MARKETS.

CORRECTED EVERY THURSDAY, BY D. ZECK.

BACON—	10
Hams—	06
Shoulders—	06
Sides—	06
Lard—	05 12
Butter—	08
Eggs—	08
Potatoes—	12
Peaches—	12
Apples—	04
Unpared—	04
Cherries—	12
Blackberries—	04
Pears—	04
Country soap—dry—	02
"green—	02
Beans, pushed—	1 75
Flour—	40
Skunk—black—	50
"part white—	25 25
Rice—	20 50
Oatmeal—	10
Muskat—fall—	10
Honey—	05
Rabbit—	07
Fox—red or gray—	50 75
Wood for—	75 25

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS.

Corrected every Thursday by Motter, Maxell & Co.

Flour—super—	5 00
Wheat—	95 25
Barley—	50
Corn—	50
Oats—	32
Clover seed—	1 25
Timothy—	7 00
Mixed Hay—	5 00 25

Notice to Builders!

SEALED proposals will be received at my residence (near Maxell's mill) till the

1st DAY OF SEPTEMBER,

for building a School House, on the lot adjoining the residence of Thomas Fraley, in the town of Emmitsburg.

As much of the material in the two old school buildings as may be suitable, to be incorporated into the new building; the rejected material in said old houses, to be at the disposal of the contractor.

Said House to be completed under a forfeiture of \$300, by the 15th day of December 1879. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Plans and specifications can be seen at my residence. JAS. W. TROXELL, Aug. 18, '79. School Commissioner.

To Whom It May Concern.

THE undersigned hereby give notice that they intend to petition the County Commissioners for Frederick county, at their first meeting after thirty days from the publication of this notice, to rebuild the bridge (which is now wholly impassable) over Tom's creek, at Maxell's mill.

SAMUEL MAXELL, JAMES W. TROXELL, JOHN CLOSE, ELIJAH CLOSE, August 2d 4t. ROBT. L. ANNAN.

TO THE VOTERS OF FREDERICK COUNTY.

Fellow-Citizens.—I hereby announce myself as a candidate for Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick county, at the ensuing election; subject to the decision of the forthcoming Republican County Nominating Convention, and respectfully solicit your support. Aug. 16th-1879. H. CLAY NAILL.

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 1860, and incorporated by the Legislature of Maryland in 1866. The buildings are convenient and spacious.

TERMS:—

The Academic Year is divided into two sessions of five months each.

Board Tuition per Academic Year, including Bed and Bedding, Washing, Mending and Doctor's Fee—\$200

For each Session, payable in advance—\$100

ALL PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

The Academic Year is divided into two Sessions of five months each, beginning respectively on the first Monday of September and the first of February. Letters of inquiry directed to the

MOTHER SUPERIOR, St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg.

July 14-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 14-ly

CARLIN HOUSE,

Opposite the Court House,

FREDERICK, MD.

FRANK B. CARLIN, Proprietor,

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER DAY.

Free Bus to and from all Trains

Referring to the above card, I respectfully announce to my friends and the travelling public generally, that in consequence of my increasing business at the City Hotel, I have purchased the right, title and good will of the Dill House, which I also purpose conducting in the best manner, assuring the friends of the Dill and City Hotels that no pains will be spared on my part to cater to the wants of every visitor. The terms will be the same as heretofore.

Both the Carlin House wagonette and the City Hotel omnibus will be at the command of any one wishing the use of either at any hour, day or night.

July 12-ly FRANK B. CARLIN.

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 and repairs all kinds of sewing machines, 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, toilet and fancy articles, perfumery, soaps, &c.

Brushes, Combs,

Stationery &c., also proprietary or patent medicines and ointments; Tobacco, cigars, confectionery and toys. Your attention and call are solicited. July 14-ly

THE EMMITSBURG

Provision Store,

KEEPS on hand flour, feed, corn meal, and unbolted flour, also Bells' patent flour. Hams by the whole or slice, breakfast bacon sliced to suit; dried beef tongue, Bologna sausage, pickles, canned fruit, cream cheese, rice, shad, herring, mackerel and white fish. Babbitt soap, favorite do, cinnamon, lemon and peppermint essence. Butter, eggs and chickens always on hand, and for sale at market prices. Water and soda crackers, ginger snaps, nic nacs, sugar and ginger cakes. Also brooms, baskets and buckets. J. H. T. WEBB, Emmitsburg, Md. July 14-ly

M. G. Urner. E. S. Eichelberger.

Urner & Eichelberger

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW AND

SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care.

OFFICE—Record St., adjoining offices of Wm. J. & C. W. Ross, Esqs., Frederick city, Md. July 14-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

T. Fraley & Sons,

FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS.

AND repairs of all kinds. Manufacture of the best and other—do, and threshing machines. Iron casting 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 COM-

MERCIAL TRAVELERS—FREE

BUS TO HOTEL. July 14-ly

USE THE BEST

FOR WHEAT AND GRASS.

MORO PHILLIPS'

GENUINE IMPROVED

Super-Phosphate.

None but the Best Materials used

in its manufacture.

Guaranteed to be Fine

and Dry and in complete

drilling Condition.

For Sale by MOTTER, MAXELL & CO.,

Aug. 2m. Emmitsburg, Md.

G. W. MYERS. D. C. MYERS.

Geo. W. Myers & Bro.

CONFECTIONERS & FRUITERS,

S. W. CORNER SQUARE, EM-

MITSBURG, MD.

Ice Cream and Oysters in Season.

Finest Stock of Cigars in Town.

Over two hundred different articles on

My Mariner.

Oh, he goes away, singing,
Singing over the sea!
Oh, he comes again, bringing
Joy and himself to me!
Down through the rosemary hollow
And up the wet beach I ran,
My heart in a flutter to follow
The flight of my sailor-man.
Fie on a husband sitting
Still in the house at home!
Give me a mariner, flitting
And flashing over the foam!
Give me a voice resounding
The songs of the breezy main!
Give me a free heart bounding
Evermore hither again!
Coming is better than going;
But never was queen so grand
As I, while I watch him blowing
Away from the lazy land.
I have wedded an ocean-rover,
And with him I own the sea;
Yet over the waves comes over,
And anchor, my lad, by me.

Hark to his billowy laughter,
Blithe on the homeward tide!
Hark to it, heart! up and after;
Off to the harbor-side;
Down through the rosemary hollow
And over the sand-hills, light
And swift as a sea-bird, follow;
And ho! for a sail in sight!
—Harper's Magazine.

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Mice in a Poultry House.
Turn out the fowls some cool or damp day, and then close all the cracks in the house except the door. Then take a kettle of live coals and place on the floor, lay a flat stone in, on which set the kettle. Throw a half pound or pound of sulphur upon the coals, and shut the door and leave the house closed for a few hours, and we venture to say no more lice or mites will be found in it for weeks thereafter. If the house is not tight enough to admit of thorough fumigation in the manner described, then clean as well as you can, and then whitewash with fresh lime, mixing in a liberal quantity of sulphur, after which throw sulphur into all the cracks, and apply kerosene oil to the roosts. The house should be well aired before the fowls are admitted, and well ventilated at night. We have never known the 'sulphur cure' to fail if properly applied.

Feeding Bran.
Bran is an excellent food for the production of milk in cows, and for feeding young animals. It contains a large proportion of the phosphates, which are a most necessary part of the food of an animal, but one in which most foods are deficient. In a ton of wheat bran there is fifty-four and a half pounds. Rye bran is also richer in potash than that of wheat, by nearly forty per cent.; hence for food, and for the resulting manure, rye bran is preferable. In feeding bran the value of the manure should be taken into consideration. This, although it may not be seen so conspicuously, nor so quickly as the milk in the pail, or the increased thrift of a young animal, yet it certainly exists, and in good time will show itself in the field. It is beyond question that in feeding a ton of bran, the larger part of the profit is made in the manure, and if one is satisfied with what he gains directly in the feeding, he may be all the more so with that which he receives in the manure.

Domesticities.
SWEET MILK rubbed on the surface of any pastry, before baking, such as biscuit, gems, shortcakes, or even pastry for fruit pies, will make them brown nicely and give them a flaky appearance.

PORK CAKE.—One cup of molasses, one of sugar, one of boiling water, one pound of raisins, one-half pound of pork cut fine, one-half pound of currants, one spoonful of soda, spice to taste.

PICKLED PEACHES.—Allow one coffee-cup of sugar to one pint of vinegar; let this boil; peel the peaches and stick cinnamon buds in them; let them cook tender in the vinegar, then put in glass jars; pour the sirup over and seal as canned fruit.

MUFFIN BREAD.—Four or six eggs, two tablespoonfuls of yeast, and a quarter of a pound of butter worked with the eggs and beaten till very light; about a pint of milk, a quart of flour, and a little salt. Work the flour in the morning.

WHITE SPRUCE BEER.—Dissolve ten pounds of loaf sugar in ten gallons of boiling water; add four ounces essence of spruce, and when almost cold add one-half pint of good yeast. Keep in a warm place, and the next day strain through flannel; put into bottles and wire the corks.

CURE FOR A FELON.—One teaspoonful of scorched salt, one teaspoonful of corn meal, one teaspoonful of scraped hard soap, one teaspoonful of beet leaves, pounded up, twelve drops of turpentine and the yolk of one egg. Mix all the ingredients together in the form of a poultice, in which bind closely the swollen finger.

DROPPED EGGS ON MILK TOAST.—Toast as many slices of bread as you need for the family, and put in the oven to keep hot. Have a pint of milk boiling hot, and drop into it, one by one, as many eggs as you have slices of bread. As each one becomes set, skim it out and place it upon a slice of bread until all are cooked. Then add a little butter to the milk, boil it up again, and turn it over the eggs and bread. Serve them on a hot platter.

A Daring Horsewoman.

A correspondent on the frontier gives us a sketch of a daring equestrian feat of an Iowa girl. He writes: On Tuesday last a scout from Fort Steele came up with dispatches for a surveying party away above us in the Medicine Bow Mountains. Being an old friend and chum of Jim Adams, the guide, the latter saddled a broncho to accompany him a few miles just for a chat. Jim's favorite horse was picketed in the grass near camp, and Miss Maggie Foreman remarked to her sister—who is the wife of Mr. Adams' brother—that the horse was such a handsome one she had a great desire to take a ride on him. Her sister replied that she had often taken a gallop on the animal, and that he was perfectly safe. The horse was brought in, and the writer saddled him and assisted Miss Foreman to mount. She galloped around the camp for awhile and was about to dismount, when a shot was heard about 500 yards up the river, and a moment later an enormous black elk came dashing out of a ravine, with Jim a short distance behind in full chase. The elk was wounded, but yet able to run at great speed. The writer, in sport only, never dreaming she would undertake it, handed Miss Foreman a large army Colt's revolver, and told her to go and help catch the enormous animal. Miss Foreman took the weapon and started toward the elk, which was but a short distance away at that moment. And now began an exciting chase. The horse was thoroughly trained for such work by Mr. Adams, and as soon as started upon the trail, dashed forward with frightful speed. Adams urged his horse forward in a vain endeavor to overtake her, but the little broncho which he bestrode was no match for his own favorite steed. The elk started for the mouth of a canon, about a mile distant, through which it could reach the higher mountains. We felt greatly alarmed for Miss Foreman's safety, believing that in the excitement of the chase her horse had become unmanageable, until she was seen to fire the revolver at the elk, and then we knew that she was after meat. Two, three, four shots were fired, and yet the speed of the elk was not lessened; but at the fifth shot it was observed to waver, stagger, and in a moment fall heavily to the ground. Then Miss Foreman was seen to halt, and fire another shot into the animal as it lay struggling near the horse's feet.

We hitched up a wagon and drove to the scene, where we found Adams sitting upon the body of the fallen monarch of the mountains, while Miss Foreman, flushed and triumphant, stood near. When we praised her daring, Adams said: 'These Iowa girls are business every time. I'm from Iowa myself, and I know a few of 'em; but she can't pack off all praise, for there ain't another horse in the mountains could have hugged up to that elk like Billy did; eh, old boy?' And he caressed the noble animal in a very affectionate manner. We had no facilities for weighing the animal, but Jim says it will crowd 900 or 1,000 pounds very closely. A number of Yuma Jack's band of Yute Indians, who were camped near, and who witnessed the chase, crowded around and gazed upon the heroine with stares of amazement, one of them remarking: 'White squaw heap brave—ride all same like wind in storm.'

Read This, Girls.
Learn to darn stockings neatly, and see that your own are in order. Don't let a button be off your shoe a minute longer than necessary. It takes just about a minute to sew one on, and oh, how much neater a foot looks in a trimly buttoned boot than it does in a lop sided affair, with half the buttons off. Every girl should learn to make the simple articles of clothing; and we know a little girl of seven who could do all of this and also make the whole of a blue calico dress for herself, and piece a large bed-quilt. She was not an overtaxed child either, but a merry, romping, indulged, only daughter. But she was 'smart,' and she did not die young either. Indeed we have seldom known children 'too smart to live.' Very few ever die of that complaint, whatever their grandmothers may think. So never be afraid a bit of overdoing the business. Help all you can, and study over the business daily. Once get in the habit of looking over your things, and you will like it wonderfully. You will have the independent feeling that you need not wait for anyone's convenience in repairing and making, but that you can be beforehand with all such matters. The relief to your weary mother will be more than you can estimate.

It is a curious fact that General Schofield, commanding at West Point, who is so justly severe on the rascally young hazers, was himself dismissed from the academy July 12, 1852, for the very same offense by Secretary of War Conrad. A court of inquiry was afterward held and young Schofield's boyish pranks were overlooked.

The lad who drops his hat over the sunny butterfly as it rests upon the sweet clover, and then reaching his hand cautiously under the hat to grasp his victim, discovers that he has also imprisoned a bee, usually loses interest in entomology for the time being.

A grindstone has been running for 150 years in an Onslow, North Carolina, family.

A Georgia Marvel.

A lady of the seventh district of Worth county has become insane on the subject of religion. Her dementia was first noticed about a month ago, soon after the close of a protracted meeting at Union Baptist church, near her home. She attended the different services very regularly, and seemed deeply impressed and troubled from their first commencement. A short while before the meeting closed she joined the church. Going back home, her incoherent, maddened and rambling conduct was noticed by her husband and children, and they became terribly excited and wrought up about it. She went raving about the house and yard with a bucket of water, baptizing everything in her pathway. She baptized her husband and each one of her children, and while doing this sang the most beautiful songs—songs that she had heard but once or twice. Although an unlettered woman (her husband will swear this), she reads any chapter in the Bible readily, pronouncing correctly and distinctly, paying attention to punctuation points, etc. She preaches nearly all the while, and our informant says, uses the choicest words and displays great wisdom and knowledge in the handling of different subjects. Although not a Mason, she knows all the mysteries of that mysterious craft by heart. Dozens of Masons have gone to see her, and they all came away dumfounded. Her husband has come to the conclusion that she is a witch. She has attempted acts of violence, but as yet has done no harm. He, with outside assistance, at one time tried to incarcerate her in one of the rooms of the house, but the doors became unmanageable and wouldn't stay locked. She hasn't slept in eighteen days and nights, and during that time has taken but few morsels of food. This is one of the strangest cases we have ever heard of. Hundreds are flocking to see the frenzied woman.

A Foreigner's Opinion of Us.
Count Turenne, who spent two years in this country, has recently published in Paris a double-volume book giving his impressions, in which he is appreciative of our women, whose personal charms he considers superior to those of any European nation, while their manners are so elegant and refined that they alone prevent our harsh and angular men from relapsing into barbarism. The comte thinks that a great many otherwise sensible and refined people display a rather ludicrous anxiety to trace their origin back to ancient and illustrious houses; but, indeed, he conceives that the mania for titles is common to all classes of American society. The number of judges, generals, governors and colonels to whom he was introduced was simply amazing. Society, however, in the sense of those reports, those sympathetic communications that one has with others, does not, in the comte's view of the case, exist in this country, except in very limited proportions. There is a small and secluded circle of eminent minds, enlightened and cultivated in art and letters, but these only associate with themselves and admit none from the outside. Besides these, so far as he saw, so-called society is confined to the *nouveaux riches*, whom the comte characterizes acutely, saying that 'America is full of men who have succeeded marvelously and who are themselves a failure; whose residences are splendid, but whose souls are vulgar, who have pictures and cannot appreciate them, books and do not read them, clothes and bad fashions, clients (*clients* in the Roman sense) but no society; flatterers, but no friends. They have acquired fortune by great effort, but they do not know how to enjoy it.'

Hawkeye's Replies.
'Gerald'—You grieve that your passions are so strong do you? All right, mix in a little of your morals, which are weak enough to thin them down.
'Little Buttercup' writes: 'How can I mend a crystal goblet that has got a hole punched through its side?' You can't repair it permanently, but if you stick your thumb in the hole when you are using the goblet, it will answer for all practical purposes.
'Mary Ann' says she is 'a weary,' and complains that 'woman's work goes on forever.' So it does, and we are glad of it. But that doesn't affect you. Bless your soul, you don't go on forever: you don't have all the work to do, not even while you live. Man's work goes on forever, too, we hope, but that doesn't fret us a particle. We aren't going to stay here and do it all. Bless you, no, we aren't going to do our own any longer than we have to. Brace up, Mary Ann, and don't you fret about the work that 'goes on forever.' You're not going on with your work more than forty or fifty years longer, Mary Ann, and don't you forget it.

Harry Bourne and Joseph Ingraham, boys of sixteen and seventeen, sons of respectable parents, living in Westfield, N. J., have deserted their homes to fly to the prairies, carried away by reading trashy stories of border romance. They are well supplied with money, having by their own exertions earned about two hundred dollars. Since their departure it has been ascertained that they carried with them a large trunk containing extra clothing, one hundred pounds of shot, a keg of powder and several rifles and revolvers. It is supposed they have gone direct to Leadville.

A Ferocious Dog.

A bulldog that was stolen from Lord Dufferin, in Canada, a year ago, turned up lately in Terre Haute, where she killed a Texas steer in a street fight. Col. Burns, of Evansville, bought her for \$110 and fastened her in his stable. The Evansville Journal of last Wednesday said: 'Yesterday, while the colonel was leading a horse worth \$1,000 past the dog, she leaped toward the horse with such tremendous force that the collar snapped like a string. She buried her teeth in the horse's flesh. Col. Burns seized the dog by the throat with both hands, and hurling her back, threw himself upon her as she fell. She tore his shirt into shreds. At last, with his heavy boot heel, he planted a blow on the forehead which stunned the beast.' The Journal of Thursday said: 'Col. Burns was sitting on horseback at his front gate yesterday morning, when the spotted bulldog dashed out the side gate, having snapped the cast-iron chain. He whipped his horse into a gallop and followed. Capt. App, of the police was coming down the street in his barouche, when the dog dashed toward his horse and made a leap at his throat. The horse shied to escape the danger, overthrowing the barouche and hurling Capt. App against a shade tree with such force as to dislocate the right elbow. On Parrett street the furious dog met a lad and seized him by the collar of his coat. Both rolled off the plank walk and down the embankment. Col. Burns attacked the dog with the butt of a heavy whip and knocked her senseless. The horse ran away during the fight and has not been recovered. The dog was hauled home, still senseless.' The Journal of Friday said: 'Marshal Langolf went to the stables to see the dog yesterday. She lazily yawned and pretended to fawn, while her great red chops, hanging down, were opened and closed indolently. Langolf went to pat her head gently, when she leaped at his throat. The stout trace held her back, though her paws caught in the marshal's vest and brought him down on his knees. He drew his revolver and put two bullets through her head. With a few struggles the ferocious beast died.'

The Match Fiends.
The gentlemen who carry match boxes are the terror of hotel clerks and saloon keepers. It may be given as a sure average that of every ten men who own match safes nine depend upon hotels and barrooms to keep them filled. When the safety match, which refuses to light save when scratched upon its own box, appeared, the heart of Boniface rejoiced. But his joy was of short duration. Match boxes for the pocket with the necessary prepared surface in sheets, that it could be renewed as fast as worn out, were soon invented. They were an unwelcome surprise to the barkeeper, and a laughable story is told of a dismayed Dutch saloon man who was explaining to a customer the economy of the safety match. His visitor agreed with him, and then coolly replenished his pocket-safe and struck a match to show the German how the contrivance worked. In Europe, however, if you take any matches from a saloon the law gives attention to the matter. For example, a farmer at Ulfa, in the Grand Duchy of Hesse, has been condemned to eight days' imprisonment for carrying away from a tavern a portion of a box of matches which had been handed to him that he might use one to light his cigarette. And not long before, the same court condemned another person to the same punishment for pocketing a newspaper, under similar circumstances, in a cafe.

Uncertainty of Circumstantial Evidence.
A British officer, dining in a company of strangers, had a narrow escape in the following way: A gentleman took out a coin and declared that no one present had seen one like it. The coin passed around the table, and came last to the British officer. All the rest declared that they had never seen such a coin. When it reached this officer he was busy in a conversation, and taking the coin in his hand and looking at it carelessly, remarked, 'I have seen one like it,' and laying it down resumed his conversation. At the end of the dinner the coin was not to be found. To discover the thief all were searched until they came last to this officer. He refused to be searched, and said he would die first. Just as they were about to proceed to extremities with him a servant rushed forward with the lost coin, which he had just found in a napkin. All apologized to the officer for the suspicion, very strong a moment before, that he had secreted the coin. He replied: 'Gentlemen, permit me to explain why I refused to be searched,' and he drew from his pocket a *fac simile* of the rare coin. 'With this in my pocket, a stranger, as I am, I would have been judged guilty by you all; therefore, I resolved to defend my honor with my life.'

The correspondent of a metropolitan paper complains of the coarseness of the majority of the visitors of Saratoga. He says: Of course, there are people of refinement, not a few among the summer visitors to Saratoga; but they are lost in the coarse mass. Vulgarly has full sway; coarse ostentation flaunts itself everywhere. One stands amazed at the material of which the mags 'is made up.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

A four-in-hand is worth two in the stall.
The man who opens a bundle exercises an undo influence on it.
The good student keeps shady, but always avoids school places in hot weather.
We see what a man has, and envy him; if we saw how little he enjoyed, we should pity him.
'Sprat' and 'Herring' are the names by which the Prince of Wales's sons are known by their messmates.
A dead snake can be brought to life with a pint of whisky. You drink the whisky and then look at the snake.
'They fired two shots at him,' wrote an Irish reporter; 'the first shot killed him, but the second shot was not fatal.'
The two daughters of the late Gen. R. E. Lee, Misses Mary and Mildred, are spending their summer in Norway.
A certain dissatisfied wife states that her husband is such a blunderer that he can't even try a new boot without 'putting his foot into it.'
The New Haven Register wants everybody to 'give three cheers and three cheers more' for the boy who cannot whistle the 'Pinafore.'
A Western paper says of the loss of a vessel: 'The captain swam ashore, so did the chambermaid; she was insured for \$15,000, and loaded with iron.'
'Do you think,' asked Mrs. Pepper, 'that a temper is a bad thing in a woman?' 'Certainly not, ma'am,' replied a gallant philosopher. 'It is a good thing, and she ought never to lose it.'
'Ma,' said a little girl, 'do men want to get married as much as women do?' 'Pshaw! what are you talking about?' 'Why, ma, the ladies who come here are always talking about getting married; the men don't.'
Annoyed residents of Brooklyn, N.Y., complained to the city authorities of a neighbor who nightly sits by an open window and practices on a cornet, flute, violin and banjo—which instruments he is endeavoring to learn to play.
A certain young lady who was a little behind in summer outfit surprised her parents the other day by asking why she was unlike George Washington.—When they gave it up she told them because she had no little hat yet.
Give not thy tongue too great a liberty, lest it take thee prisoner. A word unspoken is like a sword in a scabbard, thine; if vented, thy sword is in another's hands. If thou desire to be held wise, be so wise as to hold thy tongue.
A rural editor writes: 'Thou shouldst not delude thyself with the thought that thou hast saved a few cents when thou hast secured a dead head copy of his paper, for whilst the printer may smile and say it's all right, he'll never forget thy meanness.'

The artist who engraved the goddess of liberty head for the last silver dollar, took the profile of Miss Annie W. Williams of Philadelphia as his model, and the contour of that young lady's face will be handed down to posterity as the ideal American face.
In Central Africa a large number of Jewish negroes have been discovered. Nearly every family possesses the law of Moses on parchment. They trace their origin to the first captivity, when some of the Hebrews fled to the desert, and intermarried with the natives.
Joaquin Miller says: 'If you were to take a newspaper in your hand and crumple it up, and then spread it out again, the creases in it might fairly represent the streets and lanes and alleys of London, so angular, so awkward and irregular is this, the greatest of all cities of the earth.'
A Harrisburg soldier lost his hearing during one of the engagements of the civil war. A few evenings ago he went into the river to bathe, and while thrusting his head under the surface of the water he thought he heard a loud report. Instantly raising his head he was astonished to find that his hearing had been restored.
A Florida man has a good word for the mosquitoes in that State, saying a novel feature of the cattle trade is the co-operation of the mosquito in their management on the range. One of the largest owners said that without the aid of the mosquito three times as many men would be required to herd and gather. Out of the mosquito season the cattle get as wild as deer, but under the influence of these pests they congregate, become docile and easy to manage.
The sad result of acting under the influence of a quick temper is recorded in Chicago, where Solomon Senn, partner of the large iron founders Schillo, Kossma and Senn, quarreled with his foreman, Conrad Engleman, about a casting, and being given the lie drew a revolver and shot the man dead, and then attempted to blow his own brains out, being frustrated in which, he retired to his private office and cut his throat with a knife. Both men were sober, and fathers of families.
Some fishermen caught a horse-mackerel at Mimingash, Prince Edward island, with a cod-hook. They then paid out line until they were able to weigh anchor, when the horse-mackerel started for the south at the rate of seventeen miles an hour, with the boat in tow. At the end of three miles he became exhausted, and the boat's crew succeeded in towing him ashore. This fish measured nine feet nine inches in length, and his girth was six feet five inches.

Summary of Newspaper Yarns.

A skeptical editor, amazed at the number of incredulous stories which are afloat in the country at this season of the year, has epitomized some of the most startling thus: An Ethiopian is bleaching from black to white in Little Rock, Ark. A man who fell in love with his sister and who did not find out who she was until he had married her, has recently died of a broken heart in Garrett county, Md. A man in Parma, N. Y., who whipped his daughter for accepting a very nice young man, has been hanged in effigy by the boys in the street. A Syracuse girl, comely, intelligent and attractive, has joined the Oneida Community. A medical student in Ohio wears a pair of low summer shoes made out of the skin of a Cincinnati belle, whose body was stolen from the grave and hacked to pieces in a dissecting room. And the rattle of the king of American snakes echoes through all the news-rooms of the far West.

Hydrophobia After Fourteen Years.
A peculiar case of hydrophobia has developed at Tiffin, Ohio. Mr. Alex. McKittrick, a young man of twenty-eight years, was fourteen years since bitten by a mad dog, and at the time was treated in the usual way with such cases until he was supposed to be cured and safe. Lately he has been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism; it left the body and went to the brain, rendering him crazy. On Saturday he was seized with a spasm very much resembling hydrophobia, frothing at the mouth, barking like a dog, and snapping at anything within reach. These spasms have been repeated several times, and growing worse until there can be no doubt of the presence of hydrophobia, and it must have come from the bite of the rabid dog fourteen years ago.

The Hartford Journal saw a mosquito to light on the cheek of a book agent the other night, but it dropped off immediately, and has been lame ever since.

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