

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, SEPTEMBER 6, 1879.

NO. 13.

Off for Boy-Land.

Ho! All aboard! A traveler
Sets sail from Baby-land!
Before my eyes there comes a blur,
But still I kiss my hand,
And try to smile as off he goes,
My bonny, winsome boy!
Yes, bon voyage! God only knows
How much I wish thee joy.
Oh, tell me, have you heard of him?
He wore a sailor's hat
All silver-corded round the brim,
And—stranger e'en than that—
A wondrous suit of navy-blue,
With pockets deep and wide,
Oh, tell me, sailors, tell me true,
How fares he on the tide?
We've now no baby in the house;
'Twas but this very morn
He doffed his dainty 'broidered blouse,
With skirts of snowy lawn;
And shook a mass of silken curls
From off his sunny brow;
They fussed him—'so like a girl's!
Mamma can have them now.'
He owned a brand new pocketbook,
But that he could not find;
A knife and string was all he took;
What did he leave behind?
A heap of blocks with letters gay,
And here and there a toy;
I cannot pick them up to-day,
My heart is with my boy.
Ho! Ship ahoy! At Boyhood's town
Cast anchor strong and deep!
What's tears upon this little gown
Left for mamma to keep?
Weep not, but smile; for through the air
A merry message rings—
'Just sell it to the rag-man there!
I've done with baby things!'
—St. Nicholas.

The Two Wanderers.

Two wanderers in a wood profound
Heard, stroke by stroke, the axe resound;
And that which each most longed to own
Rang to him in the weapon's tone.
The stalwart said: 'There lies the strand;
They build a ship for far-off land.'
The weariest spoke: 'A home they build
By hand of love with flowers filled.'
And through the tangled thicket's braid
They press, when lo! 'twas as each said.
They build a bark for far-off land,
A mansion decked by loving hand.
Within the forest's swamp and brake
A coffin for the dead they make.

A WIFE'S SALVATION.

A cozy, prettily furnished sitting-room; singing birds in gilded cages, a plump Angora cat on the velvet rug before the fire, a wise-looking pup stretched lazily on the flowing skirts of a pretty woman's pretty dress. Truly a sweet domestic picture. But stop! Surely that is a frown between those prettily arched brows, and the full swell of the under lip is very much like a pout. And, as I live, there are two great tears on the long, black lashes! And now she breaks out in a torrent of petulant, impatient words.
'The same tiresome things day after day—first breakfast, then kiss Charlie good-bye, then directions to look for the six o'clock dinner, and after that needle-work—how I hate it!—or calls made or received, in which one is treated to a full account of Mrs. Blank's extravagance, of Miss Honiton's flirtations, of that horrid Col. St. Cyre, 'so awfully fast, my dear, and so distressingly good-looking. How tired I am of it all! And there is Charlie. Who would have believed he could have changed so in so short a time? He no longer cares for ball, theater or opera, but dons dressing-gown, smoking-cap and slippers directly he has swallowed his dinner, lights that horrid meerschaum, and passes the evening behind a newspaper enveloped in smoke clouds. Oh, dear! I wish I had not been in quite such a hurry to get married. 'Oh, go away, Bijou,' and with her slippered foot she thrusts the teasing pug from her.
A rap at the door, and to her sharp 'Come in' a servant appears, bearing a card. Madam looks, flushes, says, 'I will be down directly,' and flies to her dressing-room, brushes her flushed cheeks with the cooling powder puff, pats the brown waves of her hair with two pretty dimpled hands, glances at herself in the glass, smiles, and descends to the drawing-room.
A tall, gentlemanly-looking man rises and comes forward as she enters.
'Mrs. Thornton.'
That is all he says, but the tone and the manner are most impressive, and thrills through the heart of the wife as Charlie's words and tones used to before he took to neglecting her for dressing-gowns, sleepy hollows and meerschaums.
Well, they talk of the weather, the latest new opera, etc., etc. Commonplace subjects enough. But why should his eyes cause her to waver and droop, glad to shelter themselves behind the white lids? Why, at parting, is the little white hand so hastily withdrawn from the close, warm pressure of his? Why, after he has gone, does she gaze so tenderly at the hand she had so hastily withdrawn, raise it almost to her lips? and then suddenly let it drop to her side? Why? I can tell you that. She loves

her husband with her whole, warm, passionate heart. And for a year and more she has been living on husks. He considers his whole duty done when the table is bountifully supplied, the wife well dressed, and he does not waver in his allegiance to her. Possession has dimmed the bright luster of his love, and this old admirer, who she gladly threw over for Charlie, is welcome today, for the sake of the ripple he makes on this dead sea monotony, down which she is slowly drifting. And his eyes cause her's to droop, and his hand pressure causes her heart to throb, because there is love in the eyes and tenderness in the hand pressure.

She stands there, in the center of that pretty room, with a white, white face, and a wild, frightened look in the sweet, blue eyes, then bursts into a passionate flood of tears, throws herself on the nearest chair, drops her face in her hands, and her hands on the table before her. Five—ten—fifteen minutes pass. The sob's grow fainter and fainter. At length silence reigns, save for an occasional chirp from the canaries and the ticking of the pretty French clock on the mantel. A rap at the door arouses her, and James enters with a cluster of violets. There is no card—nothing to tell from whom they came; but she knows only too well. She likens them to tearful blue eyes, and kisses them tenderly, pityingly, and then thrusts them hurriedly into the open drawer of the table, closes it and turns to greet her husband, whose step had announced his coming.

A moment later she is excessively provoked at herself for thrusting the violets out of sight. Why did she do it?

Better not say anything about them. And should she speak of Ray's visit? Yes, she would surely tell that—but not now—after dinner. Charlie was always just a trifle impatient—cross—when he was hungry. She would wait till after dinner. But before the dessert was brought on, while she was eating her salad, her husband asked to be excused. There was a most interesting article in the *Evening Spouter* on the Chinese question, which he had commenced in the omnibus on his way home, and became deeply interested in.

And off he went, and when the dainty cup custards, fragrant mocha and luscious fruit were brought in, there was a troublesome lump in the white throat and a suspicious moisture in the blue eyes of the wife, and the custard was trifled with for a moment, and a spoonful or two of the mocha swallowed, for were not the watchful eyes of 'Jeeems' upon her? And then she hastened from the room, her mind fully made up. She would go to Charlie, tell him everything—just how she missed the old caresses and delicate little attentions, how lonesome it was to sit there, night after night, gazing at the back of his newspaper or at the top of his sleek brown head, as it peeped above the top of the paper. She would tell him of Ray's visit, and about the hidden flowers, and with this resolve in her heart she opened the door of the sitting-room.

'Charlie, dear,'—she would not give herself a moment for fear her courage might fail—'Charlie, dear, will you put your paper aside a moment? I want to tell you something.'

'Now, Lou, don't bother me. I never was more interested in my life. By jingo this fellow writes well. Where's Lelia, or Bijou? What is the use of your having pets if you never notice them. Now, sit down, that's a good girl, and dress Lelia up in pink ribbons or something. You ought to be fond of that confounded cat; it cost enough.'

How quickly the moisture leaves the blue eyes! What a sudden, firm tightening there is of the pretty red lips, and what a hard, cold heart this of her's has suddenly become! And the tempter whispers in her heart: 'Not so would Ray Remington have looked or spoken.'

And Charles Thornton, Esq., returns to his paper with a most self-satisfied air.

An hour later he throws down the *Spouter*, and asks what it is she has to say to him.

'I really have forgotten. It was of no consequence.'

Take care, Charles Thornton! Your wife's first falsehood. Who is to blame for it? And to what will it lead?

Three months later, Ray Remington and Mrs. Thornton have met many times since that sad day on which he sent her the violets. They have lunched together, rode together and attended the matinees together, and to-night it is all arranged that she will leave her husband's protection for that of Ray's.

Is she happy at the thought of leaving her husband's home? Happy? No! Wretchedly unhappy. But that which seemed only a slight grievance at first

has become now an unhappiness too great to be borne.

Of course she confided her sorrows to Ray, and his indignation was intense.

Of course, all this only made her lot seem the harder. And now she is going to escape from it all. But the treacherous little heart in her bosom, that she had thought so cold and dead to Charlie, now begins to plead for him.

How he haunted the corridor outside her bed-room door that time when she was so ill, and he was forbidden to enter. And when at last she was well enough to see him, how shocked she was at the alteration in that dear face. Why, it was worn as thin and white as her own, and when she first saw her own face in the glass, the great hollows in the pale cheeks he used to praise for their plumpness and bloom, and saw in place of the luxuriant brown tresses he was so fond of, the boy's shock of curly brown hair, and threw herself, weeping, on her pillow, sobbing; how could he—could he love her now? How tenderly he took her in his arms, laid her head on his breast, and kissed the shorn locks and sunken cheeks. And though she lived to be old and gray, could she ever forget his words?

'My dear one, my wife, I am so thankful that I hold you here on this heart, where at one time I feared you never would rest again. I love you, my darling, for yourself, your warm heart, your pure soul, not for the bloom that can fade or the bonny brown tresses that are gone.'

Ah! with a sudden sharp catching of the breath. Could any other man ever be the same to her as Charlie? Oh! she must not think of this.

What is this? A bracelet he gave her on the first anniversary of their marriage. No, she cannot take that. And her wedding ring! Yes, that must be left with the rest. Oh! she had not dreamed it would be so hard to part with the old love tokens. Even the despised Lelia is caught up and kissed and cried over.—And—what was she about to do? Yes, she was actually going to kiss the little white tidy on the back of the sleepy hollow where Charlie's head rested every night while he read the *Spouter*.

When Charlie returns to his deserted home (he left for Washington that morning) what will he say? Will he care very much?

Hark! One—two—three—she counts the nine. Then the strokes cease. The hour has come. She starts for the door, stops, with her hand pressed to her heart, gazes wildly around, and dashes out blindly into the night. A tall form is standing at the foot of the steps; it is Ray. He draws the little cold hand through his arm. They turn the corner, a carriage is waiting, the steps are down, the wife has entered, Ray is about to follow, when—ah! great heaven! what is this? Her husband stands before him. There is the flash and report of a pistol, and Ray Remington falls. She shrieks wildly, springing from the carriage, and—awakes.

Yes, thank God! awakes to find it all a dream.

She was in her own dear little sitting-room. There is the dear old sleepy hollow, and there is Lelia, the fluffy Angora cat, on the rug by the fire. Bijou there, too, with his funny little goggle eyes, and funny little pink tongue lolling out, and—what is this? A card—Raymond Remington's. She remembers now he did call, and he had the impertinence to show by his look and tone that he still cared for her.

She rings the bell violently.
'James, in future when Mr. Remington calls I am not at home.'

Are Our Pine Forests Doomed?

A correspondent who had been journeying along the Atlantic Coast States writes: It is the immense waste of timber, more than its legitimate use, that is so rapidly destroying the forests of long-leaf pine from the Potomac to the Mississippi; for upon all the streams that enter the sea between those points, and upon all their tributaries where a log can float, the water is bearing away logs or lumber, and the land, once denuded of its natural growth, will not produce that growth again, for the young pines, where they do start, are soon destroyed by fire; and besides that, there appears to be a natural tendency in all pine forests, when cleared of the first growth, to produce oaks instead of pines if left untouched, or else to produce only grass or palmetto scrub among the scattering trees which were too small or defective when the loggers carried away the largest, handsomest and most valuable trees.

A lady who had quarreled with her bald-headed lover said, in dismissing him, 'What is delightful about you, my friend, is that I have not the trouble of sending you back any locks of hair.'

Horses in Mexico.

Horses are bred in great numbers at the various haciendas in the provinces, some of the largest estates having eighty or a hundred thousand cattle and fifteen or twenty thousand mules and horses. The pasturage is green all the year round, and the animals receive no other food. They multiply as the birds do, and with as little profit to their owners. Generally speaking, they run wild until wanted, when they are caught with a lasso, hoodwinked, and immediately mounted. For the first fifteen or twenty minutes they exert their whole strength to throw their rider, but finding their efforts unavailing, patiently submit, and generally give but little trouble afterward. Owing to their immense numbers, horses are sold very cheap, the average price for an unbroken herd being eight or ten dollars a head, with but little demand at that. It sometimes occurs that the government purchases a few hundred for the army, but, generally speaking, there are very few occasions when they can be sold. Mexican horses, as a rule, are not handsome, and are seldom more than fourteen hands high; still, they have nothing of the peculiar build of the pony about them. Fed entirely upon grass, they yet endure more fatigue and are capable of maintaining a rapid gait for a longer time than the grain-fed horses of other lands. In the towns and cities they receive the scantiest of care and the meager allowance of food. Tied up the whole day in the stifling courtyards, they stand patiently awaiting their evening meal. Frequently they are turned loose together, when it requires the use of a lasso to catch them. So familiar with this instrument do they become that the moment the animal feels the rope about its neck it stands stock still, when without it it would not suffer itself to be saddled or bridled.

"Manners" in the Olden Time.

A writer discussing the claim which is frequently heard, that we of this generation are not as refined as our forefathers, declares that the conversation of the 'Good Queen Bess,' who was supposed to be the model of what was refinement at that time, would not be permitted among the fishwives of today; and has raked up a book on etiquette of one hundred years ago, which reads queerly now, as instances the deportment for the dining-table: 'Do not nudge your neighbors with your elbows, do not scratch yourself, do not betray by any gesture that you are hungry; and do not look eagerly at the food as though you could devour the whole of it. Do not crunch bones, nor break the stones of fruit with your teeth. Do not suck the bones to get out the marrow. Be careful not to dip your portion in the dish, nor what you are eating in the saltcellar. Do not offer to others what you have already tasted, and take it as a general rule that what has once been on your plate must never be put back in the dish. Carefully avoid talking with the mouth full. It is unbecomingly to pick one's teeth during the repast either with a knife or fork. In placing yourself at table have the head uncovered.'

A Centenarian Who Never Possessed One Hundred Dollars.

Kinder Ferguson, the oldest man in Indiana, died a few days since at the great age of one hundred and eight. He was born in Montgomery county, Virginia, in 1771. He came from a long-lived family. His mother died at the age of one hundred and seven. He served through the entire war of 1812, and for over sixty years had drawn a pension. He was eccentric in many ways. He never brooded over trouble, real or imaginary, but accepted whatever fell to his lot with apparent satisfaction. He never at any one time possessed more than one hundred dollars' worth of property, yet never lacked for the necessities of life. He never enjoyed or endured an idle moment. For several months before and up to the time of his death he slept under a feather-bed wrapped up head and ears, no matter how hot the weather, and seemed to suffer when a cold draught of air passed over him. He shaved regularly, and was very particular and cleanly about his person. He was a moderate drinker all his life, and never belonged to any church until he was seventy years of age, when he joined the Methodist Episcopal Church.

An improved attachment for clocks, to be connected with a self-lighting and self-extinguishing attachment for gas burners, which shall be so constructed that the gas will be lighted and extinguished automatically at fixed times, so long as the clock continues to run, so that the only attention required will be to wind up the clock at the proper time, has been patented.

A Lady Lecturer's Experience.

Following is an extract from Anna Dickinson's new book, 'A Ragged Register.'

'The next season when I halted at—I was 'in time,' was settled,' was arranged, was speculating on the audience, and, lamenting the coughs and colds that would be taken by it out of the mud and slush of the streets and sleet of the air, wondering why none of the committee appeared. Two *did* appear. Was I ready? Yes, I was ready. Had I rubbers on? Yes, I had sandals; they were sufficient to cross to the carriage. Door opened. Black night. Ankle-deep slop. Driving storm. No carriage. Where was the carriage? They had no carriage. Did I want one? Yes, I certainly *did* want one. I always wanted one, and the committee always brought one. Couldn't I do without it. I preferred it on any night, and I needed it on this night. Private conference in the corner. Exit. Delay. Transit to hall. Speech made. Desire to return to hotel and supper. Fresh delay. 'Mr. T. and his wife—Mr. T. is one of our members—took the carriage home; thought they'd get there and have it sent back before you got through hand-shaking and were ready.'

Carriage arrives. Five young men follow the unhappy speaker into its depths: The president, the vice-president, the secretary, the treasurer, private member.

The vice-president is put down at his door. The distinguished member is put down at his door. The carriage veers out of the route to the hotel to put the secretary down at his door. The president and treasurer come with the speaker to her destination, hand her a roll of bills, remount the vehicle, and disappear through the night, supposedly to their doors.

She—I, the speaker—counts her roll of bills and finds her fee short ten dollars. In the morning sees the treasurer; regrets, but presumes a 'probable oversight.' 'Not at all. No oversight at all. It's all right.' 'How—all right?' 'Certainly; we paid ten dollars for the carriage.' After which there is manifestly no further call for words, and 'I am thankful I have got my hat back from this congregation.'

The Norristown Man's Opinion.

We learn that the original of Dickens' 'Mrs. Havisham' is still alive at Ventour. Her mother broke off a love affair for her, and the young lady said she would go to bed and never get up again. For twenty years the house has not been swept, and the lady still lies abed. So the story runs—but who believes it? The idea of a young lady lying in bed twenty years, when each recurring fall and spring brings out one hundred and forty different styles of bonnets for the feminine head! And besides, a mother who has the courage to break off a love affair, would be apt to break her daughter's neck before she had lain in bed two weeks. Such incidents look well enough in novels, but, like the sea serpent, and the live toad buried in a rock forty thousand years, and the wild man of the woods, and the girl who exuded seven hundred needles from various portions of her body, and her sister who lived six years without food, they are hard to swallow when they are presented to us as facts.—*Herald*.

A Vengeful Boy.

The Silver Reef (Cal.) *Miner* states that John Pickering, Piute county, gave a whipping to one of his sons, a boy, aged about twelve years. The boy turned upon his father, and told him that that was the last time that he would submit to a chastisement, and that he would leave home never to return. Next morning the boy got up and sent his younger brother to the pasture for the calves. His father was yet in bed asleep. The youth slipped on his father's shoes, walked out into the road through the dust, so as to make a man's track, then went back to the house, took his father's pistol, and making a rest of the back of a chair, shot him through the heart. The partridge then went to Jim Marshall's ranch, about five miles distant, and told Marshall that John T. Mathias, the stage driver, had shot and killed his father. Subsequently, the boy became much frightened, and confessed his crime.

An English newspaper tells a story of a clergyman who was consoling a lady for the death of her husband by emphatic assurances that those who had been friends in this world would be reunited immediately after death. He was thinking of the happiness of being able to offer the relief of such faith, when she broke in upon his meditations by exclaiming, sadly, 'Well, his first wife has got him, then, by this time!'

'Consider well, then decide positively,' is a successful business maxim.

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

An offer of \$30,000 for the famous trotter Barns was rejected.

Abraham Layman, a bachelor, aged seventy-seven years, and Miss Ann Layman, aged thirteen years, both of Rockingham county, Va., were married on the bridge at Harper's Ferry recently.

The New Orleans city council has passed an ordinance that the sale of privileges shall be for cash; also an ordinance that all funds accruing to the city from such sale shall be used for redemption of the bonded and floating indebtedness.

A Baltimore lawyer calls the attention of a journal to the fact that to advertise that a reward will be paid for the return of stolen property and 'no questions asked,' is an infringement of the law of the land, which expressly prohibits such compounding of felony.

The naphtha lamp used by a stove polish peddler at Danielsonville, Conn., to light his stand exploded, setting the clothes of three children who stood by on fire. One of them, Walter Bowman, is dead, and another named Lucien is not expected to recover.

Florida is now shipping 6,000 head of cattle monthly to Cuba, with the prospect for an increase in the demand. The shipments of Texas cattle to Cuba are also large, giving regular occupation to several of the Morgan steamships, and not a case of fever among them.

There is a large importation of cattle from the United States at Belfast, the beasts selling from \$100 to \$150 apiece on the quay. As soon as the order in council which compels these cattle to be butchered on the spot is rescinded it is expected that Belfast will become an important depot for live stock from this country.

The projected line of fast steamers to carry mails from St. Louis to New Orleans has so far advanced that contracts have been signed by John H. Baldwin and co-owners of the line with Billings, Powell & Co., of New Albany, Ind., for all the machinery and boilers for the vessels. Contracts will also be closed this week for six hulls, cabins and outfits. The steamers are to be ready for business by the 1st of December next.

Dr. Phillips, of London, has recovered one of the largest verdicts ever won by an individual against a railway corporation for injuries received from an accident. The amount given him was \$35,000; yet he appeals from this large award, claiming that his expenses were more than \$5,000, and his professional income more than \$25,000, and that he was for sixteen months disabled. The company opposed his application, but in vain.

The Southern Presbyterian church reports 12 synods; 66 presbyteries; 1,122 ministers and licentiates—increase 5; 1,892 churches—increase 13; and 116,755 communicants—increase 2,177. The contributions amounted to \$1,015,851, showing a small decrease. Of this amount \$505,357 was paid to pastors, \$320,778 was used for congregational purposes, \$36,061 was raised for foreign missions, and \$26,864 was devoted to sustentation.

Mr. Scott, the well known English agricultural authority, in his annual letter reviewing the crops, estimates the outcome of the grain crops at a third less than the average, amounting to a loss of £25,000,000 to the cultivators.—He says that 16,000,000 quarters of wheat, or possibly 17,000,000 quarters, will be required from abroad. Mr. Scott also estimates that the deficiency in the potato crop will cause a loss to the cultivators of £15,000,000, and the deficiency in beans, peas and rye a loss of £3,000,000.

George Thompson was on his death-bed in a hospital at Lexington, Ky. He sent for a police detective and confessed that he was a fugitive murderer from Tennessee, saying that he did not wish to die with the crime on his conscience. But he soon rallied, and there being hope of his recovery, declared that the confession must have been a freak of delirium, as he remembered nothing about it, and certainly had never killed anybody. However, he had time before he died to confess anew what was found to be the truth.

A Cincinnati paper claims that city to be the musical center of the country, and boasting asserts: We have the largest and most imposing building for musical purposes in America; we have as a located worker Mr. Theodore Thomas, who is, beyond any possibility of question, a masterly orchestra builder, and one of the world's six or seven great performance directors; we have the finest concert organ on the continent, with a gentleman in command of it who is a technician of unlimited powers, equal to any organist in America; we have the only real complete music school in the country.

SKEPTICISM.

The terrible increase of crime which like a devastating epidemic, has spread over the land is supposed by some, and we think justly, to be the result of the looseness which so unscrupulously has obtained among the people on questions of public morals.

This has grown out of the discussions of our modern "scientists" as they called, bringing out as they do, ideas which are calculated to remove the old landmarks of faith, and substituting theories whose tendency is to subvert what has for ages been regarded, the settled and correct basis of human action.

Recognizing the tenacious hold which educational influences everywhere take upon the popular instincts by tinkering and innovations, this spirit working out its destructive tendencies, has aimed to overturn the old time recognized union of morals and religion in the education of the young, substituting therefor, the unmixed light of purely intellectual thinking as they would call it.

Communicative ideas took root gradually, until they culminated in the railroad riots of a few years since, and so the story reads down through the various shades of meaning which attach to free-loveism, pantheism and the cognate orders of atheism and infidelity in general.

The battle still rages, and will rage as long as the existing elements of human nature assert their power. But the might of truth must and will eventually prevail over all opposition.

he apprehends the points of error, is forthwith ready to enter the arena of controversy, demolish the heterodoxy before him, and stand forth at once, the crowned victor in the conflicts—The mighty subverter of the great and distinguished Sir Anthony Eruditisimus: The result however is different from the self-conceited expectation, and Truth is wounded in the house of its friends.

On the contrary in so far as we have observed in the course of our reading, where the right men have appeared in the premises, where justly recognized talents have been brought into exercise, and proper regard to the interests involved has been given, there does not now exist a single case wherein the truths of Divine Revelation, and the whole vast course of issues arising from it, has not been well and successfully vindicated against the assaults of the entire family of unbelief.

A little learning misdirected is often the cause of great evil, hence the need of caution on the part of those who create the popular sentiments, and direct the course of education, that thoroughness shall characterize their teachings. That so the Knight who is to contest the fields of the worlds knowledge shall be fully armoured for the conflict.

But aside from what we have said, there cannot be a doubt but that the public press has to bear no little responsibility in this matter. The daily recounting of every order of crime, occurring at any place, the sickening details, which have marked its course, the prominence given to each and every species of wild and fascinating amusement, together with many other kindred subjects on which we need not dwell, have tended to vitiate the public taste, and create a want for new and out-of-the-way topics of excitement.

The battle still rages, and will rage as long as the existing elements of human nature assert their power. But the might of truth must and will eventually prevail over all opposition.

THE PIONIC.

There is a time for all things as the wise man expressed it. The same laws of nature which require labour from mankind, require also, for the due effect of labour, that there shall be recreation and pleasure to calm and to recuperate mind and body.

Wonderfully various are the modes in which this felt want is met, but we doubt whether any other is so absolutely well adapted to the desired end, and so full of good results within a given time, as a day spent in the woods—by the running brooks, in the open air, in direct and immediate converse with nature, during the dreamy, luxurious stillness of the summer and early autumn.

There is not so much involved in the sports which may be planned, the bodily exercise that may be resorted to, as in the calm quiet composure of intercourse with the natural objects around one, brooks, trees, birds, flowers, the overhanging sky with its variegated clouds, flitting, sailing, advancing, retreating as you gaze upward from some umbrageous nook.

The pure air of the country quickens the appetite, and gives zest to the cheerful repast which has been provided beforehand. The time is most favourable for conversation, for the reunions of friends, for the settlement of plans of future action, and then the reaction of whole thing is well calculated to give new energy to young and old, and to be the source of pleasant memories in the days to come.

We doubt not it took its origin in the earliest ages, away back in the garden of Eden; that its restoration is one of the many evidences now extant, of man's gradual return to a more ex-

alted condition than much of his past history has shown him to occupy.

We know well there are everywhere persons, disposed and ready to take the darkest view of everything, to delight indeed, in throwing ridicule and contempt upon whatsoever may be sacred, as well as what may be joyous to others, such persons will not hesitate to recount the trials by the way, in preparing the outdoor's pleasures for the day—the packing and the unpacking—they can dilate upon the great black ants with busy and voracious movements; the elephantine demonstrations of old Grand-daddy-long-legs, possible snakes, wasps, hornets, yellow-jackets, flies, mosquitoes and the whole class of winged and horned monsters.

But to all persons thus wanting ideas of the just philosophical comprehension of the situation, we turn a deaf ear, and pass them by with the contempt their want of appreciation justly merits. There must be something defective in the mental and moral organization of the man, woman or child that is not bettered, physically, morally and intellectually by the delights of picnic days.

We cannot now say more upon the subject, than that we recommend to all who can: up get ye out to the mountains, the groves, the cooling fountains, and be joyful in the pleasant days at hand, ere yet the winter's storms, keep you prisoners within your homes.

WATERMELONS.

We cant understand why the papers seem disposed to make game of this most excellent plant, they try to pun on it, as the "melon-colic" fruit, the cramp generating esculent, the resource of the benevolent drug man, to facilitate his sales, and other such like prejudicial terms are applied. But like all things else, it is eventually found out, that abuse of a good thing is no argument against its proper use.

Persons who have gone through severe labour or exercise by day, and will remain outdoors in the evening of this time of the year with insufficient clothing, and will consume the melons at unseasonable hours, will most likely become ill in consequence by reason of the changes induced in the system by the atmosphere, and the melons then become a convenient scape-goat to bear the sins of their own in discretion. But the watermelon taken as a dessert after dinner, or under proper considerations of healthful discretion, is not only a pleasant and agreeable article of nourishment, but also possesses, highly beneficial therapeutic properties.

Those who eat to live, will always be observant as to what distinguishes them, from others who only live to eat.

A LADY now at Saratoga wears \$10,000 worth of diamonds.

HON. WILLIAM T. HAMILTON has returned to Hagerstown from New Hampshire.

GENERAL GRANT sailed from Yokohama on the steamer City of Tokio on the 3d inst., and is expected to reach San Francisco on the 23d inst.

BISHOP KEANE, of Richmond, while in this city last week in attendance on the clerical retreat at St. Mary's seminary, sprained his ankle so badly as to confine him to the house since.

THE other day three tramps broke into a freight warehouse at Litz, Lancaster county, and stole a keg of beer. They were caught, stripped and thrashed soundly with stout switches. Their cries for mercy were pitiful.

CHARLES SUMNER'S grave is to be marked by a handsome sarcophagus of white Concord granite, bought with the funds left over after paying all expenses connected with the statue of Sumner made by Ball and erected in the Public Garden in Boston.

It is stated that Mr. Tilden has purchased for \$150,000 the country seat "Greystone," near Yonkers, in West Chester county, of which he has held a lease during the present summer. The sale includes the house and about fifty-five acres of ground. The place is a mile and a half above Yonkers, fronts on Broadway, and extends back to the Hudson. It cost \$225,000, and its purchase for \$150,000 is regarded by real estate men as a great bargain.

A pile of manure put near by Tomato vines, will defend them from frost to a late period. Throw a bucket of water on the pile when frost is likely to occur, the heat of the fermentation is the protection.

To test impurities in water: Take a pint water, put in a clear and clean bottle, take of finest loaf sugar a lump about the size of a pea. The bottle is then to be laid on a sheet of paper, and exposed to the sun, on a window or shelf for 8 or 10 days. If after a time the water becomes turbid, therein is the evidence that it contains foreign organic matter.

GENERAL T. B. HOOD died at New Orleans, 4 o'clock, a. m., of the 30th ult., of yellow fever. He leaves eleven children, the eldest 10 years, the youngest twins three weeks old. His daughter Lydia died the next day. At the cemetery the cortege was received by a detachment of the continental guards, who fired a salute over the grave of the distinguished soldier.

FROM every part of Europe comes the tale of the failure of the crops. A wheat product only one-third that of 1878, and a falling off in the yield of maize equal to fifty per cent, is the latest statement from Italy. It is a good thing for European governments that this country is able to pour out what Gambetta's organ styles "a veritable inundation" of grain. When bread becomes scarce thrones get shaky.

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-ly

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-ly

ALL KINDS OF IRON.

S. A. PARKER,

Fashionable Barber,

AND

HAIR DRESSER.

A 150 shampooing and dyeing done in fine style. Shop in Annan's building, 3 doors west of the square, where he can at all times be found ready for all business in his line. Give him a call. ju14-ly

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 1859, and incorporated by the Legislature of Maryland in 1816. The buildings are convenient and spacious.

TERMS:

The Academic Year is divided into two sessions of five months each, beginning respectively on Board and Tuition per Academic Year, including Bed and Bedding, Washing, Mending and Doctor's Fee, \$300. e. 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 NOVITIA SUPERIOR, St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-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.

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-ly

C. V. S. LEVY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, FREDERICK, MD.

Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him. jy12-ly

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 groceries, linings, french calf skins, &c. Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-ly

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-ly

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 SUNDAY.

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

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING EAST.

Daily except Sundays

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

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 Emmitsburg at 8.30, and 11.30 A. m., and 4.20 and 7.15, P. M.

Sunday Train—Westward—Leaves Hillen station, Baltimore, for Union Bridge and intermediate stations at 9.00 a m., and 2 10 p m.

Sunday Train—Eastward—Leaves Union Bridge for Baltimore and intermediate stations at 6.10 a m., and 4.20 p m.

Trains for Frederick leave Junct'n 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 also get pictures and frames of all sizes, mountings, stereoscopes, graphoscopes, views, etc. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed.

J. & C. P. ROWE, Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-ly

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 wooden-ware—tubs, buckets, washboards, brooms, &c. All which will be sold cheap, that is certain, as I sell only for cash. Country produce taken in exchange for goods. ju14-ly

Notice! Flouring Mill.

ALL ORDERS FOR

FLOUR AND FEED

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

PROMPT ATTENTION.

SATISFACTION

Guaranteed.

And prices to the suit the economical demands of the

TIMES!

GEO. GINGELL,

At Motter's Mill, (Locust Grove.) ju21-6m

Guthrie & Beam.

Livery, Sales and Exchange

STABLES

EMMITSBURG, MD.

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

Reasonable Terms!

We will have carriages and omnibuses at the depot on arrival of each train, to convey passengers to St. Joseph's, Academy, Mt. St. Mary's College, or any part of town or country. Fine horses for riding or driving. ju14-ly

My Heart's Best Love.

She is fairer than a summer-morn,
When first the bright sun flishes
Upon the crests of yonder hills,
And down among the rushes;
She is purer than the mountain-spring
That bubbles by the willows,
Where wee wild flowers lift their heads
Up from their mossy pillows.

She is fresher than the early dew
That beads the scented flowers,
Where golden bees the honey sip
Through all the woodlawn bowers;
She is dearer to this heart of mine
Than costly gems, and rarer—
Than all beside she's sweeter far,
And fresher, purer, fairer.

The music of her voice to me
Than song of birds is sweeter,
And when I see her tender face
My soul goes out to meet her;
She is my all in all, my queen—
Of mine own life the life, sir!
'You're mad with love! Whom do you mean?'
'Why bless your soul! My wife, sir!'

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

For the Housewife.

ENGLISH GINGER BEER.—Pour four quarts of boiling water on one-and-a-half ounces of ginger, one ounce cream of tartar, one pound brown sugar, and two lemons sliced thin; put in two gills yeast and let ferment twenty-four hours, then bottle. It improves to keep a few weeks unless very hot weather, and it is a very nice beverage.

MIXED PICKLES.—Little cucumbers about two inches long, green tomatoes, ears of sweet corn about the size of the cucumbers, a dozen small white onions, some pods of string beans and the tender pods of the radish, four or five small green peppers and some bits of horse radish root; all of these soaked overnight in a weak brine; drain through a colander and pack in a two-quart can and fill the can with boiling hot spiced vinegar.

Learned by Experience.

If your coal fire is low, throw on a tablespoonful of salt, and it will help it very much. A little ginger put into sausage meat improves flavor. In icing cakes dip the knife frequently into cold water. In boiling meat for soup, use cold water to extract the juices. If the meat is wanted for itself alone, plunge into boiling water at once. You can get a bottle or barrel of oil off any carpet of woolen stuff by applying dry buckwheat plentifully and faithfully; never put water to such a greasy spot, or liquid of any kind. Broil steak without salting; salt draws the juices in cooking; it is desirable to keep these in if possible; cook over a hot fire, turning frequently, searing on both sides; place on a platter; salt and pepper to taste. Beef having a tendency to be tough can be made very palatable by stewing gently for two hours, with pepper and salt, taking out about a pint of the liquid when half done, and letting the rest boil into the meat. Brown the meat in the pot. After taking up make a gravy of the pint of liquor saved. A small piece of charcoal in the pot with boiling cabbage removes the smell. Clean oilcloths with milk and water; a brush and soap will ruin them. Tumblers that have had milk in them should never be put in hot water. A spoonful of stewed tomatoes put in the gravy of either roasted or fried meats is an improvement. The skin of a boiled egg is the most efficacious remedy that can be applied to a boil. Peel it carefully, wet and apply it to the part affected. It will draw off the matter and relieve the soreness in a few hours.

Farm Hints.

To cure scab in sheep, rub it with plain petroleum with a sponge three times a week. Dogs can be cured of mange in the same way.

In cultivating sweet potatoes do not let the vines rot at the joints, as numerous small potatoes will form there at the expense of large ones.

Land laid down with clover is better than money in bank, drawing more interest than any bank can pay and compounding the interest oftener.

For a kicking horse fill an old sack with hay and suspend it from the loft by means of a rope, in such a manner that the horse will be able to kick it every time it swings against him. Let him kick until he stops of his own accord, and you will have no more trouble with him that way.

Cows that have access to water at all times will drink often, but little at the time, and return to their feeding. Cows deprived of a sufficient supply of water fail in milk and flesh, and when they are allowed to fail, it is almost impossible to bring them back to their proper yield of milk and condition of flesh, at least without extra expense and trouble.

Green Manuring.

The benefits of green manuring, with buckwheat and rye, for wheat, are well shown by a correspondent of the Ohio Farmer. The field had been in corn for fourteen years and was completely exhausted. It was plowed, sown to buckwheat, which was plowed under when in flower, then sown to winter rye, which was plowed under the following spring, and the land planted to corn. The yield of corn was very good. Three years after a portion of the land was sown to buckwheat the last of July, turned under September 20, and sown to winter wheat, the crop the next season being thirty-three bushels per acre. On land adjoining, that had not received a dressing of buckwheat, the yield of wheat was only fifteen bushels per acre.

Sowing Oats and Wheat Together.

The experiment has been made of sowing oats and wheat together with a view to obtaining a winter covering for the wheat. The seed, in the proportions of one part of oats to two parts of wheat, was sown in the fall and the oats sprang up quickly and were killed by the early frost, the stalks and leaves lying on the ground all winter, keeping the snow from blowing away and preventing the sun from thawing the frozen ground.—In the spring the dead oats made a good top-dressing for the growing wheat.—The crop of wheat secured on the following season was reported to be excellent, while wheat on adjoining land planted in the usual manner was of no value.

Poor Farming.

The trouble is in the men; not in the business. When I learn that only one farm in twenty-five is paid for when bought, the wonder to me is, not that so many fail, but that so many succeed.—When Richard Roe buys John Doe's farm for \$7,500, pays \$3,000 down, and gives a mortgage for \$4,500 at eight per cent, expecting to make a living for himself and family, pay Mr. Doe \$30 a month interest, and have a net three or four per cent, at the end of the year on \$7,500, it brings no surprise to me that Mr. Roe finds such farming don't pay. What does the man own in fact? Just \$3,000. That figure represents his capital. There is no kind of business to be found to-day, other than farming, in which \$3,000 can be made to yield any kind of a living to a family without drawing on the principal. Any gain in interest is not to be thought of. Those farmers who had no little foresight as to buy more land than they could handle, are simply doing what numbers of men in other callings have done, and will do for all time: giving way to men who know how to handle money. That's the rub. Men undertake too much on too little capital, and inevitably fail. It is not for the general good that farmers of this class should parade their misfortunes at every opportunity, misleading public opinion on a matter that lies at the very foundation of our national prosperity. Farming does pay, and pay well on the capital actually invested, with such general intelligent management as would be necessary in any other business. There is no other business which offers as good security for the investment; there is no other business which brings more contentment and less wearying anxiety of mind. The man who owns his farm and has three or four per cent, at the end of a year on the paid up capital, after supporting his family, is actually in better condition than nine-tenths of the men in any other calling.

She Thought So.

When Mrs. Cordelia Lingstone entered the court-room from the corridor, leaning heavily on Bijah's left arm and holding up her calico train, she slightly resembled the picture of Lady Jane Grey. She took her situation in front of the desk, bowed very low to his honor and led off with:

'I deny the charge and appeal the case.'

'Yes—just so—all right,' mumbled his honor, as he looked over the papers.—'The charge is disturbing the peace. The officer in the case—'

'I deny that there was any officer in the case, and I appeal to the supreme court,' she interrupted.

'You were arrested by an officer and brought in here, and he arrested you a you stood at the foot of a flight of stairs on Congress street, waving a hoe-handle and daring some one to come down. That's as plain as poetry and as evident as the motion of a grindstone.'

'I deny the grindstone and appeal the case,' she calmly answered, feeling in her pocket for gum.

'Four men, seven boys, a dog and a Chinaman were crowded around you and encouraging you to mash some one,' continued the court, 'and you were very boisterous when asked to step down here and occupy a front bedroom for the night. I shall fine you five dollars.'

'I deny the fine and demand a jury.'

'Will you pay the cash or go to the house of correction?'

'I demand a lawyer.'

'I ask if you will pay?'

'I demand two lawyers.'

'Mrs. Lingstone, you will eat dinner in the house of correction, and if they don't have watermelon for dessert you can't blame me. Please retire.'

'It has turned out just as I thought it would,' she remarked as she took the quid of gum from her mouth for a moment, and with a most respectful bow she re-entered the corridor and kicked an empty candle box sky high.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Lightning's Freaks.

During a storm lightning struck the chimney on the house of Alexander Bostic, living at the head of Still Pond creek, Maryland. In the room below a sick boy was lying upon the bed. The lightning ran down the chimney, cracked the wall in two places, knocked out two window cases, and, glancing to the bedstead where the boy was lying, it split the frame and broke the slats under the mattress, leaving the boy uninjured. Mrs. Bostic, who was in the room at the time, was stunned for a while, but not seriously injured.

Hope softens sorrow, brightens plain surroundings, and eases a hard lot.

For the Ladies.

Martha Washington lace collarettes are in vogue. Beaded galloon is used again for binding hat brims, and there are fringes and pompons made of bits of jet, like spangles.

One of the prettiest ornaments for black bonnets is a set of large faceted jet buttons used for studding the ribbon trimming at intervals.

Steel and gilt are together in ornaments of antique design, showing birds' heads, claws, battle-axes, also daggers, clasps and brooches.

Buttoned boots are worn only on the street or for the promenade. Fancy colored kid slippers and sandals are worn with elegant evening or dinner toilettes.

Several loops of satin ribbon about an inch wide, formed into a half rosette, will make a pretty bow for the top of the head. It may be black, or else colored, to match the dress or its trimmings.

Tiger velvet is a novelty to be used for trimming both bonnets and dresses. It has satin ground, with irregularly-shaped spots in long raised velvet pile. It is especially well named when the ground is of cream or ecrú shades, and the raised spots of darker brown.

Harper's Bazar says that shot silks are imported for dress goods, for parts of costumes and for bonnet trimmings for the fall and winter. These silks are known as glace by the French manufacturers, and are familiar here under the name of changeable silks. The leading modistes introduced them last season; but they are not so effective in light colors as in darker shades, and did not meet with the favor which is now anticipated for them. They are shown in plain surfaces that display a prominent color in one light and its contrasting hue in another view; there are also striped shot silks with a half-inch satin stripe of solid color alternating with a changeable stripe. They have a quaint antique effect when the two materials are used in the same costume. All the fashionable shades are blended in these silks.

The Champion Beard.

Edwin Smith, of Adrian, Mich., wears what is generally acknowledged to be the longest beard in the world. A correspondent who called upon him tells the story of the hirsute appendage:—During Mr. Smith's early life he went to the gold region of California. It was the fashion among miners in those days to allow their beards to grow. It was agreed among several of them, Mr. Smith among the number, that they would allow their beards to grow for six months, and see which could at the end of that time boast of the longest. Mr. Smith outstripped all rivals, and allowed his beard to grow from then on. The nature of the miners' work made it convenient to tie or fasten the beard under the chin. In this way Mr. Smith first became accustomed to wearing it long, with the superfluous length tied up out of the way. 'And now,' said he, 'you see what it has grown to.' And as your correspondent looked from the miling face of the man, and then turned to go on a search for the other end of the beard, he thought of the story of the steeple which was so tall that you had to look twice to see the top of it. There could be no mistake about it. Each individual hair stretched its silken, wavy length from face to floor. 'Now I will show you how long it is,' said Mr. Smith, and he stepped upon a chair and stood erect. Still its length was so great that the foot could be placed on the ends, which touched the floor. The beard has been carefully trimmed, so that it is of even weight and size to the very end. 'Unrolling a little paper which was laid away in a drawer, he said, 'That's its length last winter, and unwound a seemingly endless hair. When measured it was found to be seven feet four inches long. Now, we will measure the beard as it is to-day,' said he, and looked for the yard-stick. Seven feet six inches and a half was the length.

Trying to Make the Conditions Equal.

A sensational journal, tired of the snake and sea-serpent stories going the rounds of the press, wants its readers to believe this instead: 'There is a curious duel now pending in Boston, which began several years ago. Mr. A., a bachelor, challenged Mr. B., a married man, with one child, who replied that the conditions were not equal, that he must necessarily put more at risk with his life than the other and he declined.' A year afterward he received a challenge from Mr. A., who stated that, he too, had a wife and child, and he supposed, therefore, the objection of Mr. B., was no longer valid. Mr. B. replied that he now had two children, consequently the inequality still existed. The next year Mr. A. renewed his challenge, having now two children also, but his adversary had three. The matter, when last heard from, was still going on, the number being six to seven, and the challenge yearly renewed.'

According to Mr. J. T. Sprague some of the improved gas engines now in use, of small capacity, realize one horse power on the gas derived from one and three-fifths pounds of coal; and the best steam engines, of large capacity, realize one-horse power on two and a half pounds of coal. Gas engines are thus shown to be much more economical as motors than steam engines.

Natural Sleep.

Sleep is a nerve state, whether the part sleeping be the brain, or certain parts of that organ, the muscular system, or the viscera. The modifications which take place in the vessels supplying the organ or system that sleeps are the effects or consequences, instead of the causes of its condition. Habit greatly helps the performance of the initial act; and the cultivation of a habit of going to sleep in a particular way, at a particular time, will do more to procure regular and healthy sleep than any other artifice. The formation of the habit, is, in fact, the creation or development of a special center or combination in the nervous system, which will henceforward produce sleep as a natural rhythmical process. If this were more generally recognized, persons who suffer from sleeplessness of the sort which consists in being simply 'unable to go to sleep' would set themselves resolutely to form such a habit. It is necessary that the training should be specific, and include attention to details. It is not very important what a person does with the intention of going to sleep; but he should do precisely the same thing in the same way, at the same time, and under as nearly as possible the same conditions, night after night for a considerable period—say, three or four weeks at least. The result will amply reward the effort.

Position effects sleep. A constrained or uncomfortable posture will often prevent repose. Lying flat on the back with the limbs relaxed would seem to secure the greatest amount of rest for the muscular system. This is the position assumed in the most exhausting diseases, and it is generally hailed as a token of revival when a patient voluntarily turns on the side; but there are several disadvantages in the supine posture which impair or embarrass sleep. Thus, in weakly states of the heart and blood-vessels, and in certain morbid conditions of the brain, the blood seems to gravitate to the back of the head, and to produce troublesome dreams. In persons who habitually, in their gait or work, stoop, there is probably some distress consequent on straightening the spine. Those who have contracted chests, especially persons who have had pleurisy and retain adhesions of the lungs, do not sleep well on the back. Nearly all who are inclined to snore do so when in that position, because the soft palate and uvula hang on the tongue, and that organ falls back so as to partially close the top of the windpipe. It is better, therefore, to lie on the side; and in the absence of special chest-disease, rendering it desirable to lie on the weak side so as to leave the healthy lung free to expand, it is well to choose the right side, because when the body is thus placed the food gravitates more easily out of the stomach into the intestines, and the weight of the liver does not compress the upper portion of the intestines. A glance at any plate of the visceral anatomy will show how this must be. Many persons are deaf in one ear, and prefer to lie on a particular side; but, if possible, the right side should be chosen, and the body rolled a little forward, so that any saliva which may be secreted shall run easily out of his mouth, if not unconsciously swallowed. Again, sleeping with the arms thrown over the head is to be deprecated; but this position is often assumed during sleep, because the circulation is then free in the extremities and the head and neck, and the muscles of the chest are drawn up and fixed by the shoulders, and thus the expansion of the thorax is easy. The chief objections to this position are that it creates a tendency to cramp and cold in the arms, and sometimes seems to cause headache during sleep, and dreams. These small matters often make or mar comfort in sleeping.—*Harper's Weekly.*

Fungi in Man.

The human ear is sometimes attacked by a disease which shows itself in the form of a running sore; in many cases the tympanum is destroyed and hearing lost before the nature of the malady is discovered. The disease is due to the growth of a microscopic plant or fungus. It especially thrives when, from any cause, the secretion of wax in the ear is stopped or hindered. The microscope is a valuable assistant in the discovery of this fungus. Consumption, the most disastrous malady that afflicts humanity, is now said to be caused by a yeast plant that flourishes in the blood. The presence of this fungus in the blood is readily shown by a microscope, and now forms the subject of careful study among physicians.

An Underground Stream.

Last week a negro, while digging a well on Mr. John Walter's place near Albany, Ga., began suddenly yelling out at the top of his voice for the bucket to be let down, which was quickly done, and the darkey was drawn up to the top of the well, trembling and panting, with eyes as white as cotton, and big as saucers. Investigation revealed a swift underground stream, rushing along underneath the spot where the negro had been digging. There was only a thin crust of earth between the negro and the stream, and it suddenly began to give way. The darkey could see and hear the water rushing below him. He escaped without injury, but his tools sank in the water and were lost.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Many a Nelly G. was written for Mrs. Sartoris. Where the hedge is lowest the devil leaps over.

A bit oforris root pleasantly flavors the mouth. There is more gambling this summer at Long Branch than at any other summer resort.

A Chicago man wants the thief who stole his well bucket and rope to come back and take the well, as it is of no use to him now.

One man asked another why his beard was so brown and his hair so white.—'Because,' he replied, 'one is twenty years younger than the other.'

The violet in the shadow of the deep woods is as lovely and fragrant and precious as the violet in the conservatory of an avenue palace. Real value is not to be measured by notoriety.

Humility is a virtue all preach, none practice, and yet everybody is content to hear. The master thinks it good doctrine for the servant, the laity for the clergy, and the clergy for the laity.

At Springport, N. Y., Mary Perry, aged 74, sat at tea with some friends. They were relating funny incidents, and Mrs. Perry became convulsed with laughter, and fell back in her chair, dead.

An honest Hibernian, while going along the road, was thus addressed by a friend: 'Hello, Pat, you've got on the wrong side of your stocking.' 'I know that,' says Pat; 'there's a hole on the other side.'

An aged negro strutted through the streets of Nashville with his name conspicuously embroidered on the lapels of his coat. His pride was founded on the fact that he had had three wives and thirty-six children.

Beware of the man who gives small boys the run of his orchard when apples are green. His purpose is to lay out a few of the enemies of his trees where they will cease from troubling when the fruit is ripe.

'In pursuing my theme I should like to cover more ground, but—' 'Buy sho's big enough for your feet and you'll do it,' was the impudent suggestion from the crowd, and the orator adjourned his remarks until a more refined audience could be present.

Did you ever notice the downward plunge of a young lady's jaw when she gives utterance to one of those 'ands' that serve as convenient resting places in her speech while awaiting the brains catching up with the tongue?

A phase of fashionable life in Newport is shown by the following advertisement in a local paper: 'Miss Thompson, from New York, shapes and polishes ladies' finger nails at their residences. Rate per visit \$1,' etc.

After all, we're glad we're not a king. Alphonso can't have any fun, holding a gate down or skirmishing to dodge ice cream saloons and to keep on good terms with the old man. All the romance is knocked out of his courting.

There seems to be a great probability that a serious collision will soon occur between Turkey and Greece.—*Phila. Record.* Yes; it is not likely to be deferred longer than the twenty-seventh of next November. But do you spell grease properly?

'I'm a ruta-baga, and here's where I plant myself,' said a tramp, as he entered a farmhouse near Freeport, Illinois, and seated himself at the table. 'We allers bile ours,' said the farmer's wife, and soused him with a dishpanful of boiling water.

A little girl about four years old and a little boy about six had been cautioned not to take away the nest egg, but one morning when they went for the eggs the little girl took it and started for the house. Her disappointed brother followed, crying: 'Mother, mother, Susie's got the egg the old hen measures by!'

Dr. E. B. Foote's Health Monthly avers that 'it is now possible to reproduce the voice and the handwriting at a great distance by means of an electric wire and suitable apparatus, and an instrument is being perfected which will make a photograph in Boston of a person sitting before a camera in New York.'

A Jerseyman who lives in a double house recently brought suit of ejection against the tenant of the other portion of the residence, on the ground that he made a common nuisance of himself by constantly singing in vociferous tones 'My Grandfather's Clock,' 'Hold the Fort,' and other songs. The plaintiff was non-suited.

Last year a man patented a fan which, fastened to the back of a rocking chair, was made to work by the motion of the chair. This year some one has fashioned a fan whose motive power is the sewing machine; and next year we see no reason why a combined fan and fly-brush shall not be invented to be attached to boarding-house tables and operated by the innate strength of the butter.

Easily Incurred, Terribly Obstinate, Is rheumatism. Even at the outset, the ordinary remedies are frequently powerless to cope with it. This is more particularly the case when a tendency to it is inherited. It should be combated before it becomes chronic. When the first twinges are felt, recourse should be had to Fowler's Stomach Bitters, a dependent which expels from the blood those irritating principles which, by contact, cause inflammation and pain in the muscles and joints. Poisonous medicines which are usually administered for this disease, but which, in a slight overdose, may terminate it by destroying life itself, should be avoided, and this safe and more effective medicine used instead. Those disorders of the bowels, stomach and liver which frequently accompany rheumatic and gouty ailments, are invariably removed by this excellent botanic corrective.

Personal Appearance of the Pope.

Pope Leo is said to look taller than he really is because of his extreme slenderness; his figure, however, is elegant, in spite of his leanness. He has a splendidly-shaped head, fringed with silver hair, and a kindly face, healthy in coloring. His mouth, chin and jaw express strength and firmness, and there is said to be in his expression a beautiful 'light of inward joy.' He wears a soutane or close redingote of soft, white woolen cloth, taking the form of the figure at the waist and held there with a band of embroidered silk, and buttoned quite down in front, showing the slippers of red silk, embroidered with a gold cross. A cape of the same color and material falls from the shoulders to the elbows, similarly buttoned to the coat in front, with some soft substance, like down or ermine, edging the cape around the neck, but not closely, and down the front, a golden cord hangs around the neck, resting on the shoulders, and depending in front is a golden and jeweled cross. His white hands are narrow, and the fingers long and beautifully rounded, and the nails are perfectly almond-shaped and pink-tinted. On his head he wears a white skull cap.

A Strange Cattle Disease.

The owners of the thoroughbreds and grades in Farmington, Conn., have discovered a mysterious disease prevailing among their herds, which, having proved fatal in two or three cases, is causing considerable alarm. The epidemic thus far has shown itself exclusively among the milk cows, appearing at first with a serious lameness in the hind legs. Gradually the disorder increases, the animal meanwhile being reduced to a skeleton. The disease, whatever may be the cause or nature, baffles all treatment for its removal, and the animal have to be killed to get them out of their misery. The secretary of the State board of agriculture, Mr. T. S. Gold, of West Cornwall, has visited the town, but has not been able to decide yet what the disorder can be.

Hands have they, yet feel not—clocks. Legs have they, yet walk not—tables. Eyes have they, yet see not—needles. Teeth they, have yet chew not—combs.

Never promise more than can be done. Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills have been successfully run on this principle. For sale by all druggists. Price 25 cents.

John W. Robinson is the tallest man in Alabama. He is six feet seven and a half inches high.

To Mothers—Should the baby be suffering with any of the disorders of babyhood use Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup at once for the trouble. Price 25 cents.

FRIENDS'

Elementary and High School. A Primary School, an Academy and Collegiate Institute for Boarding and Day Scholars of Both Sexes, Lombard St., near Eastway, Baltimore, Md. The first term of the Sixteenth Year will begin NINTH MONTH, (September) 9th, 1879. Students are here fitted for Business, for College, or Johns Hopkins University. For circulars please apply at Bookstores or at School rooms. E. M. LAMB, Principal.

BEST IN THE WORLD!

Common-Sense Chairs AND ROCKERS, with or without Reading and Writing Table. A lady purchaser writes: 'The only objection to your Common-Sense Rocker is, we all want it.' 'I love it, I love it, and who could resist me for loving the Common-Sense Chair?' 'Strong, Handy, and Roomy. It fits everywhere. Send stamp for list to F. A. SINGULAR, Montville, Conn., N. Y. Every chair stamped and warranted perfect.'

GUARANTEED Catalogue Free. **A GOLD MOUNTED Ten Dollar** Revolver for \$2.50. Made of the Best English Steel. Best Rubber Handle. Best Trigger. Extra long barrel. Complete set of cleaning tools, for \$2.00. By mail for \$2.50. Headquarters and Manufacturers. We guarantee more than satisfaction. A later revision of our catalogue will be sent for \$10. JONES & CO., 4 Liberty St., Boston, Mass.

FORD'S 99 Ct. STORE No. 33 West Baltimore Street, Near Md. Institute, BALTIMORE. Immense variety of Useful and Ornamental Household Goods, Glass and Silver Plated Ware, Jewelry, etc.

CONSUMPTION

Can be cured by the continued use of Osmond's Cod Liver Oil and Iodo-Phosphate of Lime, a cure for Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Scrofulous Diseases. Ask your druggist for Osmond's and take no other. If he has not got it, I will send six bottles anywhere on receipt of \$5. CHAS. A. OSMOND, 13 Seventh Avenue, New York.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE PICTORIAL HISTORY OF THE U.S.

The great interest in the thrilling history of our country makes this the fastest-selling book ever published. Prices reduced 35 per cent. It is the most complete History of the U. S. ever published. Send for extra terms to Agents, and see why it sells so very fast. Address, NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

BURNHAM'S standard Machine **WATER-WHEEL** WARRANTED BEST AND CHEAPEST. Prices reduced. Sample free. Also **MILLING SUPPLIES** OFFICE: 23 South Beaver St., York, Pa.

VIRGINIA STATE BONDS WANTED BY EDW. C. FOX & CO., Bankers and Brokers, No. 3 Wall Street, New York.

MEN While we want agents at \$5 to \$10 per day at home, with salary, WOOD SAFETY STARVING LAMP CO., Portland, Maine.

YOUNG MEN Learn Telegraphy and earn every graduate guaranteed salary. Address R. Valentine, Manager, Jacksonville, Fla. **DIVORCES** in any State, without publicity. Send stamp for the law. G. E. STRAS, Chicago, Ill. \$777 A YEAR and expenses to agents. Outfit Free Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine.