

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

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

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NO. 14.

The Maid and the Leaf.

A dead leaf drifted along the snow,
A poor brown leaf with edges torn;
Now here, now there, blown high and low,
An outcast and a thing of scorn.
Alas! Alas!
So life drifts on to hearts forlorn.
Once in a bower, fresh and bright,
Kissed by the sun-rays and the dew,
A maid to flee the hot sun's might
Prone on the ground her fair limbs threw.
To sleep, to sleep,
And dream of some one that she knew.
She slept and dreamed a horrid thing—
That she loved from her would stray;
And starting up, deep sorrowing,
Resolved to seek him out that day.
Alas! Alas!
'Twas all too true—he'd fled away.
Her last love token—just a leaf
Of yew—love's emblem bright,
She threw away; then prayed that grief
Might bear her off from mortal sight.
Alas! Alas!
While the dead leaf drifted through the
night.

Song.

Said the wind, 'I know she is fair,
For I toiled with her golden hair,
And the ringlets unbedded flow,
Bested light on a breast of snow.'
And the rosebud whispered, 'She's sweet,
For in kisses her lips I meet,
And my fragrance the deeper grows
From the rose on her lips that glows.'
And the sky said, 'I know she is true,
For I gazed in her eyes so blue,
When she lifts them to me in prayer,
And all heaven is mirrored there.'
And my heart—my heart said to me,
'All that wind, sky and rosebud see,
Fairness, fragrance and truth are thine,
For I love her and she is mine.'

A Pleasant Surprise Spoiled.

There is scarcely anything more unfortunate for a man than the absence of loving women around his childhood and youth. Mark Ripon had never known such women, and I offer this fact as some palliation for his want of faith in them. He was ignorant of his parentage; he had been found one summer morning on the steps of the Foundation School in Baxtersgate, Ripon; and as it was on the festival of St. Mark, he had received the name of the saint and the name of his native city, and been adopted by the institution. Wholesome food, stout clothing and a decent trade had been given him by the Foundation, and in many respects he was felt to have done it honor, for, after fifty years of creditable citizenship, he was one of the cathedral vestry, sat in the common council of the ancient city which had adopted him, and was said to be worth at least £50,000. But there is a success which the world sees little of—that of the heart—and in this respect Mark Ripon was the veriest pauper. Of the nurses and matrons who had been around his earliest years he had not one tender memory; none of them had fed the hunger of his heart. He had no home, no mother and no sister. The school had been simply a place in which to eat and to sleep and to learn. Unfortunately, when the lad fell in love it was with a pretty flirt, infinitely more heartless than himself. But Mark's love had been cruelly deceived and mocked, and he had come out of his chagrin and sorrow with a confirmed belief in the general and natural unfaithfulness of women. Popular maxims and jests confirmed him every day in his idea, and like most Englishmen, having once avowed this as his opinion, every reiteration of his own idea was a fresh confirmation of it. But he had many friends among his own sex. Men generally spoke of him as a crusty old bachelor, but otherwise a well-to-do, shrewd and honorable fellow. Chief among these friends was young George Downes, the child of the only companion his boyhood had ever known, and his own godson. If Mark Ripon loved any human being it was George Downes, though as the latter grew up to manhood he gave him a great deal of anxiety. For George preferred the society of women, and would not credit Mark's positive assurances of their universal falseness and unworthiness. One moonlight night, as Mark was coming from a vestry meeting, he met George in the cathedral close, and on his arm was a very beautiful girl. The old man looked angrily and doubtfully at the pretty face lifted to his favorite's. The bright moonbeams touched her long fair curls, and made the white veil around them like a glory. Mark remembered just such a lovely, innocent face lifted to his, and he had no doubt whatever that this girl would be just as false to George as pretty Fanny Malby had been to him. George, however, would not be persuaded to doubt her. Then Mark offered

to pay his expenses if he would go abroad and travel for two years; but George said he had just got a place in Butterfield's bank, and preferred a home. The young man, in Mark's eyes, was bent on ruining himself, and in a few weeks he celebrated his wedding with an elaborate rejoicing that roused the old man's bitterest contempt. George fully expected that he would now be ignored, and probably lose forever any chances he might have had of inheriting his godfather's wealth. But Mark was unlike the generality of men in many respects, and in none more than in his behavior to the young man who had so flagrantly disregarded all his advice and entreaties.

He redoubled his care over him, and watched all his movements with a constantly increasing interest. In fact, he did not blame George at all; he regarded him as one who, in an unfortunate hour, had fallen into the hands of a power which was too great for him. He pitied the happy bridegroom, and resolved as soon as possible to release him from the toils of the woman who had charmed and enslaved him.

In vain George's wife smiled upon and entertained Mark Ripon. He visited her house, indeed, for it was necessary to watch her movements; but neither her smiles, nor smiles, nor attentions moved Mark. He had gone through that delusion once, and was not to be deceived again. It was one great point in his favor that George had taken a house in such a situation that he could keep the young wife under very close surveillance, and he was confident that, sooner or later, he would prove her all that he believed women universally to be.

But month after month went by, and George was more in love than ever.—There had also come to the happy home, over the way from Mark's, a fine little boy, that had been called after him, and a blue-eyed girl, whom not even Mark could flud in his heart to regard as false and dangerous. He was even venturing to make Mrs. George Downes that exception said to be contingent on every rule, when suddenly all his suspicions were forced into active life and prominence.

One day—a very wet one—a close carriage drove up to George's house, and Mrs. George, heavily cloaked and veiled, was driven away in it. 'Very well, ma'am,' said Mark, suspiciously, to himself, 'we shall see whether you confess to having been out to-day.'

So he went over to George's, played a rubber or two with his favorite, and tried every way to induce a confession as to the drive in the rain, but the young wife would make no allusion to it. This was on a Monday. On Thursday, at the same hour, the carriage came again, and George's wife went away in it. The next week she went out on three different days; and twice, the weather being fine, he noticed that she wore her very best satin dress, the rich blue brocade that had been one of her wedding suits.

The affair was beginning to look very black to Mark, for he had satisfied himself that George had been told nothing whatever of these clandestine excursions. On the next Monday he had a carriage waiting, and when the lady went out again he directed his driver to keep her well in sight. In this way he followed her beyond the aristocratic precincts of the city, to a little house set back in a garden quite in the suburbs. A very handsome foreign-looking man met her at the door, and led her, with many smiles, into the house.

Mark sent his carriage home and, in spite of the cold, patiently waited. After an interval of two hours Mrs. Downes' carriage returned, the same gentleman put her carefully into it, and she must have driven at once home, for when Mark passed the house she was sitting in her plain merino dress at the window, nursing his namesake. She ran to the door and begged him to come in, but Mark was full of his discovery, and answered, gruffly, 'Ask George to come to me after dinner; I have something to tell him.'

George heard what his godfather had to say, with his face half angry and half incredulous. 'It must have been my wife's sister,' he said.

Mark laughed scornfully at such a defense, and moreover stoutly asserted that it was Mrs. Downes, and not Mrs. Downes' sister. 'Come on Thursday, and see for yourself, George.'

'If I do, godfather, it will not be because I suspect my wife, but because I am sure to prove you wrong.'

Still George thought it singular that he could not by the most adroit questioning get from his wife any allusion to these mysterious visits. At length he said, 'Emma, I will ask for Thursday afternoon, and I will go to Aldborough Woods, and get the holly and

mistletoe for Christmas. What do you say?'

'I can't go Thursday, George dear; I have so much to do.'

'What have you to do?'

'More than I can tell you. Is it not near Christmas, and does not that imply all sorts of housekeeping duties? But I will go with you Friday, dear.'

George was a little cross at the refusal, and answered gloomily, 'No; he had lost the wish to go now.' Then both were silent, and the evening was not a pleasant one. All the next day he told himself that he would not go and watch his wife Thursday, yet when the day came he was sitting with his godfather at the window. At the usual hour the carriage arrived, and Mrs. Downes, with her hair as elaborately dressed as if she was going to a state dinner at the bishop's palace, ran down the steps, and was soon driven rapidly away.

'Well, godfather,' he said, pleasantly, 'that is Emma, certainly, and she is very remarkably dressed; but for all that, I am sure she has some good reason for what she is doing. I believe I will wait until she tells me.'

'Don't be such a fool, George; go and question your servants.'

After a little reflection, George crossed to his own house and rang the bell. The housemaid seemed astonished at his appearance, and when he asked where her mistress was, she said she had not seen her since she had taken her orders for dinner. Then George went up to the nursery. 'Where is your mistress, Ann?'

'Is she not in the parlor, sir?'

'You know she is not. Where did she go in the carriage?'

'Indeed, sir, it is my business to mind the children; the mistress knows her own affairs, without the likes of me meddling in them.'

He turned round impatiently, went back to Mark Ripon, and got an accurate description of the house to which he had traced Mrs. George; and in half an hour the half-curious and half-angry husband stopped at the pretty cottage. All was quiet about it, there was no appearance of company, it looked almost deserted in its wintry garden.

An exceedingly lovely woman, though evidently in frail and failing health, opened the door for him, saying, in an inquiring voice, 'You want the signor, sir?'

'No, I wish to see Mrs. Downes; she is here, I believe?'

'Ah, yes; she is here. If you will please to go up one stair, I am so weak and tired always.'

She pointed to the stairs, and George went thoughtfully up them. Half way there was a little landing and a door, and here he heard a strange musical voice, and then his wife's merry laugh at its observation. It nettled George; he knocked sharply, and before an answer could be given opened the door and went into the room.

'Oh, George, how provoking! What made you come, dear?'

His wife was sitting in all her bridal finery on a little elevated platform, and Signor Sarti was putting the last touches to a very lovely portrait of her.

'I meant it for your Christmas gift, George, and you have peeped beforehand. Is not that too bad?'

'Indeed it is, Emma.' But Emma was almost satisfied with his peeping, so proudly and lovingly did he take her home.

'How did you find me out, George?'

'Oh, you are easy to find out, Emma. Of course I know if you went out in a carriage that you got the carriage at Morrill's. But how do you come to know this Frenchman?'

'You think all foreigners are Frenchmen, George. He is an Italian, and so is his beautiful wife. He came from London to paint my lord bishop and the cathedral, and the signora was so much better here that he resolved to spend the winter in Yorkshire, and make enough to take her home to Italy in the spring. My lord asked me to have my picture done, and papa paid for it in order to surprise you. I think, George dear, you had better not let papa know you have spoiled his surprise.'

George felt more and more sorry and humiliated as he looked in the pretty, frank face, and thought how cheerfully, after all, she had taken the forestallment of her Christmas secret.

'I will do as you say, Emma. Has the signor plenty of work?'

'He is painting many of the principal ladies in the city. The bishop thinks very highly of him. Indeed, I have seen his lordship there at nearly all my visits.'

George let the subject drop now as quickly as possible to Emma; but he talked a good deal about it—and in no very good temper—to his godfather. For once Mark had no excuse for his

suspicious. He was quite awed by the fact that he had dared to think wrong of interviews which the bishop had arranged and honored with his presence. He had lost faith in his own penetration regarding the sex, and George and Emma were quietly at some pains to convince him that good and true women are the rule, and not the exception.

And though I cannot describe exactly how it came about, I know that the next Christmas Mark was the gayest old bachelor in Ripon, and opened the ball at George's house with Signor Sarti's handsome sister—the very same lady whom the bishop himself, very soon afterward, made Mrs. Mark Ripon.—*Harper's Weekly.*

The Use of Pain.

The power which rules the universe, this great, tender power, uses pain as a signal of danger. Just, generous, beautiful nature never strikes a foul blow; never attacks us behind our backs; never digs pitfalls or lays ambushes; never wears a smile upon her face when there is vengeance in her heart. Patiently she teaches us her laws, plainly she writes her warning, tenderly she graduates their force. Long before the fierce, red danger-light of pain is flashed, she pleads with us—as though for her own sake, not ours—to be merciful to ourselves and to each other. She makes the overworked brain to wander from the subject of its labors. She turns the over-indulged body against the delights of yesterday. These are her caution signals, 'Go slow.' She stands in the filthy courts and alleys that we pass daily, and beckons us to enter and realize with our senses what we allow to exist in the midst of the culture of which we brag. And what do we do for ourselves? We ply whip and spur on the jaded brain as though it were a jibbing horse—force it back into the road which leads to madness, and go on full gallop. We drug the rebellious body with stimulants, we hide the original and think we have escaped the danger, and are very festive before night. We turn aside, as the Pharisee did of old, and pass on the other side with our handkerchief to our nose. At last, having broken nature's laws, and disregarded her warnings, forth she comes—drums beating, colors flying—right in front!

To punish us. Then we go down on our knees and whimper about it having pleased God Almighty to send this affliction upon us, and we pray him to work a miracle in order to reverse the natural consequences of our disobedience, or save us from the trouble of doing our duty. In other words, we put our finger in the fire and beg that it may not hurt.—*Temple Bar.*

A New Musical Instrument.

The automatic organ, as it is called, involves the necessity on the part of the player of using the feet upon the treads, but the manipulation of the keys by the fingers is dispensed with by the peculiar process of having the music play itself. In place of ordinary notes printed upon a few pages the roll of music is yards in length and the notes are perforations varying in size and place according to the time and pitch. By an arrangement of wheels this roll is unrolled and drawn over the openings above the reeds by the same motion of the pedals which forces the air through the latter; and as the perforations pass over the reeds the musical sounds are allowed to escape in harmony, just as they do when the keys are pressed in an ordinary organ. When the tune is played, an ingenious contrivance permits the machinery to be reversed and the sheet of music to be removed in readiness for another performance. It can then be readily removed and another put in its place. According to the scope of the instrument the style of the music performed may be varied from a 'Sabbat Mater' to airs from 'Pinafore.' The cost of the rolls is only slightly in advance of ordinary sheet music; while a large-sized instrument can be had for about the same as the cheapest ordinary parlor organ.

The American Method.

We hear from Amsterdam that Mr. Jay Gould has been rather astonishing Dutch financiers. It appears that he has been negotiating with bankers there about a Kansas railroad whose affairs have been in litigation for several years. He finally offered \$1,300,000 for the first mortgage bonds held by the syndicate, which they accepted, with the proviso that interest should be added to the date of payment. Gould agreed; but created a sensation by immediately writing a check on Messrs. J. S. Morgan & Co., of London, for the full amount.

The father-in-law of Mackey, the California Bonanza King, was a barber.

A Practical Joke.

Recently the effects of an insolvent undertaker's establishment in New Haven, were sold under the hammer of a sheriff's sale. The stock included many caskets and coffins, all of which were bought by one party. The afternoon of the sale the gentleman buying the stock arranged to have the caskets removed from the premises, and employed an Irishman as an assistant. Near the undertaker's establishment was a jolly German butcher. He conceived the idea of frightening 'Paddy,' and communicated his idea to the man in charge of the removal. The butcher selected a good sized coffin and crawled into it and laid himself down and allowed himself to be securely fastened, and waited for events. The removal of the coffins began. One after another was taken out by the teamster and 'Paddy,' each taking an end. Finally 'Paddy' got hold of the one containing the butcher. His companion took hold of the foot, and 'Paddy' the head of the coffin. They lifted it, but it was unusually heavy. Both looked at each other in a frightened manner. 'Paddy' set his end down and said: 'Be gorrah, there's a body in that one they've forgot to bury.' A screw-driver was obtained and the lid removed, and 'Paddy' discovered the features of the butcher who lay quiet and composedly as a corpse, with his eyes closed. As soon as 'Paddy' saw the body he jumped high into the air, and exclaimed: 'I told you so,' and then ran out of the building and could not be induced to re-enter it again, neither would he continue his labors in that direction, but utterly refused to touch another coffin.

Love-Making at the Springs.

A correspondent at the White Sulphur springs announces that it is a common occurrence for young people to engage themselves, and enjoy all the privileges of lovers during the season, and then drop the matter as if it were of no moment. One girl he tells of was too sharp for such practice, however, and he thus recounts the case: 'I love you with a love that the English language does not furnish words wherewith for me to express myself,' so a Louisiana gentleman said to a pretty Baltimore girl the other day. 'Do you?' she said. 'Alas! yes,' said he. 'Well, then,' was the sensible answer, 'suppose you wait till I get home and tell me so there.' The gentleman subsided, and though it speaks well for her good sense, she might better have kept it to herself. However, it is put on record here for the benefit of the unwary. Yes, most of the love affairs born of sulphur water, hot water and the german are but fleeting fancies. 'You loved Miss Flora A. last season; how is it you see nothing of her this?' asked a young lady of a masculine friend the other day. 'Where is that pretty yellow and black dress you wore last season?' he asked. 'Oh! it's worn out.' 'That's what's the matter with Miss Flora, for sweethearts as well as dresses wear out.'

Not to be Proud of their English.

Among the humors of the late Paris exposition are the errors committed in the awards of diplomas to a number of the American exhibitors, growing out of the unfamiliarity of the commission of awards with the American vernacular. In looking over the diplomas which have been received at the office of the commissioner general the following have been casually noted: The diploma intended for the Providence Tool company is addressed to the Providence Tool company; that for the Gardner Gun company is granted for a Fusil pour la Jardiniere, or gun for a gardener; that for the Wamsutta Mills is granted to Mous Wamsutta. The Waterbury Button company receives its diploma in the name of Waterbury, Batton & Company. The commissioner general, understanding for whom the diplomas were intended, forwarded them to their destination.

One of Washington's Personal Letters.

In a letter dated at Mount Vernon, August 27, 1785, Washington gives Colonel Tilghman of Baltimore, some commissions. He writes:

'Mrs. Washington has requested me to add that if any fine thin handkerchiefs with striped or worked borders are to be had she would like to get six of them; also fine jaconet muslin (apron width) and about five or seven yards would be sufficient. If Mr. O'Donnel should feel an inclination to make this part of Virginia a visit I shall be happy in seeing him, and if instead of giving him a letter of introduction you should change the mode and introduce him in your own *propria persona* it would add much to the pleasure of it.'

'With great esteem and regard I am, dear sir, your affectionate friend and obedient humble servant,
G. WASHINGTON.'

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

Twelve million cans of peaches were put up in Baltimore this season, consuming 400,000 bushels of fruit. Dakota is larger than New England, and its people are beginning to agitate its division into three Territories. The mayor of St. Augustine, Florida, receives a salary of twenty-five dollars a month, and the city scavenger receives the same amount.

The revenue officers at Washington discovered an illicit still in full operation within a few hundred yards of the President's mansion.

Philadelphia papers tell of the arrival in that city of a party of Italian children, all of whom had been purposely maimed by the loss of an eye or a limb, in order to fit them for the purpose of begging.

A monument has been inaugurated among a number of gentlemen in Baltimore to erect a statue to General Lafayette in commemoration of his valuable services to the cause of American liberty and independence.

While the Trans-Atlantic circus was parading the streets of Mayfield, Ky., a small boy twisted the tail of the lion, which hung outside the cage, causing the animal to assail and nearly tear to pieces his keeper, who rode inside with the beast.

The law against pool selling or gambling in any form on any horse race in Massachusetts being in force, the association at Beacon Park near Boston, decided to respect it fully and no betting was allowed; the first horserace of the kind in many years.

Nathaniel J. Coffin, an old soldier, feeling aggrieved at the statement in a paper at Portsmouth, N. H., sent the editor a challenge; but the man of the quill respecting the stringent law, swore out a warrant and had the blood-thirsty individual put under bonds.

Bad accounts concerning the Italian crops are confirmed. The yield of maize in several provinces is only half that of ordinary years, while in several others it is considerably below the average. The wheat crop is also generally unfavorable, the production being equal only to a third of that of 1878.

A writer in an English magazine suggests a new vocation for women—that of gardeners. While women are feeling most deeply their exclusion from the ordinary walks of life, why should they not take up a profession to which there is no barred door, and one so infinitely suited to their tastes.

Holloway, the English pill manufacturer, is to build a college near London for the higher education of women, at a cost of \$1,250,000, and endow it with half as much more. The way in which he became able to do so much good was by spending about \$4,000,000 in advertising during the past thirty years.

A New York lawyer, employed to search the title to a piece of property, reported it unnumbered, and it was accordingly bought. On the purchaser subsequently ascertaining there were heavy claims upon it, he sued his examiner for damages and got a verdict, which was sustained by a court to which the case was appealed.

Charles Dickens, son of the great novelist, manages one of the largest printing offices in London, perhaps in the world. He has very successfully published the 'London Dictionary' and the 'Guide to London,' and is now preparing a 'Dictionary of the Thames.' He inherits his father's early love for printing offices and newspapers.

Mary Keesnocker, one of the most enthusiastic of the converts at a camp-meeting at Urbana, Ohio, fell into a trance while praying. Her friends believed that her condition was the result of a special blessing, and would not permit a physician to do anything for her. She lay unconscious several days, and finally died of spinal meningitis.

The family of Frederick Sussex, consisting of six persons, residing at Linden, N. J., partook freely of toaststools under the impression they were mushrooms, and two of the children died from the effects the same day. The mother, in the midst of the tribulation, gave birth to a child, and is at the point of death, as is another child. The father and fifth child will recover.

Richard Stevenson, United States deputy marshal, was shot to death in Kingman county, Kansas, by a horse thief, who escaped to the Indian Territory. He had arrested the thief at Wellington and was returning the prisoner and property to Kingman. Both men, together with a drummer, were in a carriage. In descending a sudden declivity the thief snatched Stevenson's revolver and shot him through the breast. He then disarmed the commercial traveler, mounted the best horse and fled.

LABOUR.

Man was made to work. What ever may have been his original adaptations, his entire history, since the time when he fell under the Divine disfavour, and the edict went forth—"In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread"—has been a record of toil for subsistence, in a world that was "cursed" for his "sake," and where "thorns and thistles," continually mingling with the fruits of his labour, it has ever been his destiny to contend.

Men as men, are mere spots, as it were, on the surface of the universe; they appear for a day, and they pass away, not unlike the myriad insects which fill the air, and flit and die. But take humanity as a whole, and how grand, how noble, how stupendous are its achievements! pen is not adequate to describe, or imagination to grasp them.

How the earth has groaned, how man has contended, how the divine in his nature has striven to assert its God-like aspirations! In science, government and in art, in the rudest huts, in the most magnificent architectural piles; in mountains sundered, in rivers diverted from their courses, valleys and heights made level—everywhere, the mighty products of his work and skill are exhibited.

He thirsts not, victory but leadeth to new fields of conquest. Not content with running his steam-engines over inconceivable altitudes, and through the bowels of the earth, uniting the ends thereof by wires on the ocean's bed, miles beneath its surface; the aspiration now is to inundate vast regions of desert sand, and make the now dry places, high-ways of maritime commerce, and the problem is under discussion—by vast canals to unite the earth's two great oceans.

Descending now to the individual man, how diminutive he appears! a homunculus, on the stage of the world's vast theater. What a disintegration he exhibits in the diversified classifications into which he recedes, artisan, gentleman, labourer, man of leisure, rich or poor, rude or cultivated, ruler, subject, master, slave, while each and every division and subdivision complements itself.

Independence is an attribute of the "one Supreme Being" only; Man depends upon Him, and upon his fellow man. Without the sympathy and aid of his congeners he is incapacitated for any exertion, whether in the direction of work or of pleasure. In the interchange of favours, lies the success of his life; this interchange rightly regulated is such that good offices rendered and received become common and necessary so that the sense of personal obligation is not felt.

Here then we have commerce, here come in the ideas of money—so much work, so much of any assistance, is rendered for such and such a quantum of pecuniary consideration—and the "man's a man for a' that."

The idle classes supply the ever-renewed lists of the criminal calendar. Labour is an eternal conflict against crime; every new criminal creates a void, a waste which labour has to supply by new and increased exertion.

The true men, the bone and sinew of society, as it is called, therefore are those who by manly effort and patient continuance in well doing, keep the social column on the advance.

The classifications of labour are vast and manifold; we have that which is simply mechanical, working by rule and compass; we have

that which is called skilled, requiring a greater or less amount of intellectual acumen, for its due exhibition. Then again there are spheres in which the mental is solely and diligently called forth.

Thus we classify farmers, masons, machinists, &c., then we have learned Professors, those who are set apart to instruct the men of the future, produce the books, the literature which supply the mental food for daily digestion, to the up-building of the intelligence which is hereafter, to carry on the grand work of existence.

It needs but a limited insight into the subject before us, to satisfy any thinking mind, that that life which seeks not its satisfaction in some sphere of useful labour is worse than vanity; those who seem to think amusement is the great end to be reached, but plainly show they have yet to learn the first lesson of well-living.

A bow is useful by reason of its tension, relax the string and it is useless and thus it appears that reaction always presupposes previous work.

A do-nothing mode of life is involved in contradictions without end, whilst it derives no personal benefit it benefits no one else. It matters not then, what may be any one's situation or circumstances—parents, teachers, every lover of the well-being of his fellows should by their teachings, their example and whole course of action illustrate the principle, that labour makes life happy, widens on all sides the basis of human enjoyment, and as a good man cannot be an idle one, leads by Heaven's appointed laws to the portals of that eternal rest which is prepared for those who have faithfully served.

SUNDAY LAWS.

There has been considerable excitement within the last few weeks in Baltimore, in reference to the execution of the Sunday laws. The Gazette has taken the matter very earnestly in hand, and has spared no pains to let the people know, that come what may, there shall be no work done on that day in its office. All this however, it would seem grows not so much out of reverence for the day itself considered, as from the respect and submission to the laws of the State, and the municipality which are due from all good citizens; Walking thus in the pathway of duty that paper, with the zeal of all neophytes is much concerned that other papers should see their duty in the way it sees its own—hence its daily exhortations are put forth—iterated and reiterated, "here a line and there line." The constant dropping of water wears away the hardest rocks, and thus we shall see erewhile, what may result from these persistent efforts either to make the law of equal force all around, or to bring it into ridicule.

Apart from all moral considerations of the Divine commands for the keeping of one day out of the seven as a day of rest from all unnecessary work, the investigations of philanthropists, as well as the deductions of Political Economists have established the fact, that the intermission of labour for one day in the week, is essential not only to the physical well-being of man, but as the result of the recuperation of his powers, by reason of such rest, not only is his personal comfort promoted, but the course of trade is made more prosperous, and the general advancement of commerce is enhanced. All good and necessary reforms in society have to be contended for, and are finally brought about only through tribulation.

From the days of Alexander the Coppersmith there have always been those who have an eye to their own peculiar departments of trade, and jealously guard against every tendency that is likely to interfere with the same. But the State is cognizant of the fact that to promote the highest morality, is to advance the highest prosperity, and hence she sedulously scrutinizes all injurious tendencies and aims to restrain their influence, were not her fostering hand thus outstretched, terrible would be the general demoralization.

Between those who think and those who are intent only upon personal interest, there is a vast gulf. There can be no society where there is not more or less of self-denial. Interests must and will conflict, hence there is often need to forego things that may be innocent in themselves, in order to subserve the common good.

But it needs little observation to recognize the fact that those communities which best observe the Day of Rest, are everywhere, physically, morally and financially advanced.

Applying our subject now to our own immediate neighborhood, it has often been a matter of pride to us, to observe, the quiet of the same on each recurring Sunday, the spruceness of the people, and the noted regularity which gives us the name of a church going people, whose quiet deportment and honourable law abiding integrity has never until recently been involved in flagrant crime, and this so utterly repudiated on all sides, as that the case must stand forth for all time as the exception in its history hitherto without reproach.

The English Plenipotentiary and his seventy nine followers were recently massacred in Cabini.

Sir BARTLE FRERE makes public life pay. He is in receipt of pension and salaries amounting to upwards of \$50,000 a year.

HON. JOHN E. SMITH has positively declined to become the Republican candidate for governor of the state of Maryland.

LATEST returns from Maine give the Republicans both branches of the Legislature and this insures the election of Davis to the Governorship. The Republicans will regain complete control of the State Government.

ON a recent Sunday evening 1,200 persons in St. John's Roman Catholic church, Rochester, Minn., stood up and repeated, after Father Turner, a solemn pledge of abstinence from all intoxicating drinks for one year.

THE total of contributions of the Church of Scotland for benevolent purposes was, last year, \$1,911,670. The Northern Presbyterian Church in this country, with but a few more communicants, raised nearly \$2,000,000.

A HENRY county farmer predicts a killing frost on the 17th of October. He goes by the fogs in August. If there is a fog, for instance, on the 10th of August, there will be a frost on the 10th of October. This year the fog came on the 17th.

THE practicability of the North-east Passage has been demonstrated by the Nordensjoeld triumph. The Swedish vessels have arrived safely at a northern port of Japan, and a correspondent of the New York Herald, from Yokohama, reports the good health of the entire crew.

THE Wytheville Despatch earnestly says: "Times are terribly hard in this Wythe county; the good Lord only knows what is going to become of the poor. During a late trip to Brush Mountain we saw a family so poor that they could keep only ten hounds."

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS celebrated their golden wedding last Wednesday. Two other golden weddings in the preceding generations were celebrated in the same house. At the date of their golden weddings Ex-President John Adams was 79 years old and Ex-President J. Q. Adams had just entered his 80th year. Mr. Charles Francis Adams is now 72.

HAIL and rain storms did much damage in New Jersey on Sunday night. At Denville hail-stones fell as large as walnuts. Orchards were damaged, buckwheat flattened, fields of corn riddled, and trees and out-buildings blown down. At Camp Taber tents were blown away. All across the country from Somerset to Passaic windows of churches, mills and dwellings were struck by lightning and burned.

WHEN a farmer plows a furrow of seventy-eight yards in length when he could as well plow a furrow two hundred and seventy-four yards in length, he is getting a waste of three hours and twenty minutes out of a day of eight hours, or if the day's labour of men and team be reckoned at three dollars, he is losing by the short length of furrow about \$1.25 a day. This, though an extreme case, does not lessen the force of the argument.

A MUSICIAN KILLED IN A GRAPE ARBOR.—At Castle Shannon, near Pittsburg, Pa., Monday night, the 1st inst., Prof. De Ham, a well-known musician, went out to the arbor to watch his grapes, and in a few minutes two shots were fired. He was soon found dead, with a revolver in his hand. It was at first supposed that he had been murdered by a thief, but it is now supposed that the Professor was shot by his hired man, who was also on the lookout, who mistook him for a thief.

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 & 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, 3 doors from the square, where he can at all times be found ready for all business in his line. Give him a call. ju14-1y

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 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 MOTHER SUPERIOR, St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-1y

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. W. Main St., Emmitsburg, Md. 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 54 to 175 pieces, at from \$4.00 to \$15.00; 250 chamber sets 11 pieces each, at from \$3.50 to \$9.00. These goods are all of the latest patterns, warranted not to craze, and are of the very best English

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

Western Maryland, and prices unprecedented. All goods packed free of charge, and safe delivery guaranteed. Respectfully JOHN EISENHARTER, Near corner Church & Market Sts., ju 14-1y Frederick, Md.

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. ju21-1y

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. 16-1c-paid. H. CLAY NAILL.

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. ju12-1y

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 muscos, 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

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, Fredk 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, Smithburg, Pen-Mar, Blue Ridge, Sabillasville, Mechanicstown, Emmitsburg, Rocky Ridge, Fredk 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 well 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 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 Fredk 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. ju14-1y J. & C. F. HOWE, Emmitsburg, Md.

WEST END Grocery and Notion Store, CHAS. M. HARBAUGH, PROPRIETOR.

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

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. ju14-1y

What Happens About Us.

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

COOL, damp, Evenings. HALF starved hogs and poor fences make bad neighbors.

He who loses his temper in an argument loses the argument also.

LIGHT frosts on Tuesday and Wednesday nights, along Middle Creek.

MARRYING is below par in these parts; we have not a single case to record.

MR. THOMAS FRALEY is putting up an iron fence in front of his residence.

The work on the new bridge over the Monocacy at Sell's mill is progressing.

WITH apples and cider in the kettle, there will soon be stirring times in the kitchens.

VERY nice scrapules are sometimes the mark of a great mind, but oftener of a little one.

The corner-stone of the Madison M. E. Church, at Williamsport, Md., was laid on Sunday last.

The wise man does not speak of all he does, but he does nothing that cannot be spoken of.

The contract for the new School House has been awarded to Augustus Engler of Rocky Ridge.

MR. PETER HOKE is putting down a new pavement of brick in front of his dwelling house.

The new granite steps for the church of the Incarnation are on the ground and will soon be in position.

MRS. ANNA M. MYERS is about to put down a stone pavement in front of her dwelling, at the west end.

The bang, bang, dang on the stove-pipes have put forth premonitory symptoms of coming events.

The turn-out on the excursion to Baltimore last Wednesday, from Emmitsburg was quite large.

EGG-PLANTS are now in order. We have to thank our friend Gamble for a purple and a golden specimen.

LITERARY REPOSE—Two young ladies in a hammock, under an apple tree, with books in hand after noon—Sep. 7th, 1879.

BETWEEN clouds and sunshine the latter is the best of it. All happy, but the marrow-pearcing night-air is keen.

We have seen a shoemaker was wrought on his bench, and pull out his best, the sole basis of his hammering and pegging, without fail.

The literary entertainment this (Friday) Evening at Annan's Hall, promises to be unusually attractive. It is the kind to be encouraged.

NEWSPAPER advertising promotes trade, for even in the duldest times advertisers secure by far the largest share of what is being done.

The Republican Citizen says, McMurtry will put up nearly two million cans of his Mountain Sugar Corn this year; how is that for high?

THERE are three P's which it is unwise to gainsay—Prinners, Preachers, Physicians. They represent the press, the pulpit and plentiful pills.

CHURCH DEDICATION AT SYKESVILLE.—Last Sunday Archbishop Gibbons dedicated St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Sykesville, Carroll county.

SPORTSMEN may do well to note, that a late law in Pennsylvania forbids the shooting of quail within that State for one year from November 1, 1879.

The true business man will best express his confidence in his plans, by the liberality he shows in his preparations, he will emphasize those by advertising.

A FAMILY named Hancock, consisting of father, mother and six children, have arrived in Hagerstown from the far west in their own wagon. They traveled 1,400 miles.

We call attention to the sale of the Valuable Real Estate advertised in this issue. The property is very eligibly located, well suited for a business stand or a private dwelling.

LEGS AMPUTATED.—A shoemaker by the name of Platt, in York, after suffering some four years from elephantiasis in his legs, had both limbs amputated one day last week.

I. S. ANNAN and Bro. having completed their new building have removed the rubbish from the square, and that part of the town now presents a neat and attractive appearance.

The Flat Run bridge is progressing. Ling the mason, exhibits some fine work down there, in his line. The piers will be as wide apart as the regular stream, it will thus give room for the floods.

Mrs FANNIE MOTTER, daughter of Hon. Judge Motter, of Hagerstown, has won the prize offered by the Archery Club of that place for the best shooting. It is a neat good pin, with carved bow and arrows.

HOSPITAL.—The Western Maryland railroad company have had erected at High Rock, a temporary hospital which is fitted up with all the appliances for cases of injury to excursionists, or persons who may be taken suddenly ill.

MR. EDITOR:—Father White, the ladies and gentleman connected with the Catholic festival, just closed, wish to return their sincere thanks to the citizens in general, (both Protestant and Catholic) for their very liberal patronage. The receipts amounted to about six hundred dollars.

The Baltimore and Hanover railroad has been completed two miles east of Hampstead, Carroll county, and trains are running regularly. It is expected the road will be constructed to Emory Grove, where it connects with the Western Maryland by the 1st of November. It will cost \$200,000.

AM ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday last, as Wm. Mosure, Jr., residing on the old Crapster place was riding in a buggy in the woods with his child about 2 years old, the horse became frightened, the hold back strap broke and he became unmanageable. Mr. M. was soon thrown to the ground, and soon after the child, whose thigh was broken by the fall. The father was considerably bruised, but has been in town since. The child is under treatment of Dr. Jas. W. Eichelberger, Jr.

AN INTERESTING MARRIAGE.—At the Mount Pleasant church in this county, last week, Rev. J. M. Graybill performed an interesting marriage ceremony. The high contracting parties were Mr. Thomas A. Spickler and Miss Malinda Blair, both of Washington Co., Md. Both lady and gentleman are mutes and the deaf and dumb alphabet by a little girl who was present.—Keystone Gazette.

HUNTERSTOWN, a village five miles northeast of Gettysburg, was visited on Thursday by a cyclone, which totally demolished the Methodist church, badly injured the school buildings and unroofed a number of dwelling-houses and other buildings in the town and vicinity. The path of the storm was only about sixty feet wide, and ran in an irregular direction between north and south. The cloud was funnel-shaped.

CAPT. A. McBRIDE has presented the following. We insert it for the amusement of our young readers, and invite them to send us the solution for publication in our next issue.

What is the shortest distance travelled by a spider in going from the lower corner of a room 20 ft. long, 15 ft. wide and 16 ft. high, to the opposite upper corner of the ceiling, and at what point does it cross the washboard in passing from the floor up the wall to the ceiling.

The Maryland Union opened a Personal Column in its issue of this week, "an enormous expense," "credit Judaism," &c., let off over half column of all sorts of conceivable and inconceivable occurrences, natural and unnatural, rational and irrational, from the zenith to the nadir, barely escaping the abodes of Pluto. The editor seems to have a cranial depression where the bump of "locality" ought to be, and 'tis no wonder he abolished the "o. i. m's" column before it got a "local habitation and a name." We "devoutly wish" the vulgarity of the whole local business could have followed his mandate of ejection.

The Keystone Gazette at Waynesboro, tells of a newly discovered height at Mont Alto Furnace, as we understand it, whence can be seen Monterey, Buena Vista Springs, Penmar Park, High Rock, Hagerstown, the Potomac river, Chambersburg, Shippensburg, and we add the rest of creation. There is something so profound in this revelation, it goes below our depth. To think of a person going to the top of Carricks Knob to see the bottom of a well in Emmitsburg, is about equivalent to seeing Buena Vista from anywhere but right on the spot, and there's where the Gazette has been led down. Geography is geography.

THE Rev. Wm. Simonon, pastor of the new Presbyterian Church, is making arrangements for its dedication on the 28th inst. The building is of brick, with granite trimmings, surmounted with a spire 114 feet in height. The windows are of stained glass. The large one in front was the gift of Dr. Andrew Annan to the memory of a former pastor, Rev. Robert S. Grier, deceased, who had charge of the congregation for fifty-two consecutive years. Two other windows are to the memory of Alice Columbia Annan and A. Margaret Horner, deceased. The former a daughter of Lewis M. Motter Esq., and wife of Dr. Robert L. Annan; the latter a daughter of Rev. Grier deceased, and wife of Maj. O. A. Horner.

FAIR AT GETTYSBURG.—The Seventeenth Annual Exhibition of the Adams County Agricultural Society will be held at Gettysburg on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, September 22, 24 and 25, 1879. A large display of stock and products, with numerous trials of speed, may be expected. Gov. Hoyt, Prof. Wickersham, Prof. Helges and Secretary Edge of the State Board of Agriculture, will address the people on subjects pertinent to the occasion, Wednesday and Thursday. The historic interest surrounding Gettysburg has been enhanced by the erection of an Observatory on the battlefield, and a visit at the Fair cannot fail to repay time and expense. Single admission 25 cents, or a five-coupon ticket for one dollar.

FREDERICK, Md., September 6.—The Republican county convention to send delegates to the state convention to nominate state officers met in this city to day and was well attended, every district in the county being represented. Hon. Milton G. Urner was made chairman and Charles Gilpin, secretary. The following delegates were chosen: Hon. Milton G. Urner, Moses Doty, L. Phillips, Dr. Annan, J. T. Taylor and Joseph Wood. But little interest was manifested in the result and harmony prevailed throughout. The delegation goes unopposed but are in favor of either Judge Smith, or Mr. Goldsboro for governor. The Republican county convention takes place on the 13th, at which lively times are expected.—Baltimore Gazette.

A MULE OUTDONE.—On the 28th inst. a visiting mare in the stable of Lewis M. Motter Esq., kicked a valuable mule, the leader of his team, so that he died on last Sunday. A post-mortem examination was held, John King acting surgeon, which demonstrated a broken rib, rank reduced to a jelly, lungs congested and black as John's head, "function on the blood," and that the mule had just cause generally to die. Old "Bray" generally to pastures of eternal greenness, that never fade or get short, and where corn and oats are always abundant in unmeasured quantities, where horrid whips are not cracked, and where barbarous blacksmiths never enter, and the roads are all down hill or level, happy mule!

SUDDEN DEATH.—Our community was startled on Thursday morning last by the intelligence that Mr. Alexander Ross Hunter had died the evening previous. He resided about 3 miles from this place in Liberty township, Adams Co., Pa. He had been unwell from Malaria fever more than a week, and seemed to be recovering, and was moving around somewhat in his room, on the day of his death his last expression was to the effect that he passed away. The case most likely was one of congestion of the lungs. Mr. Hunter was a gentleman of unusual excellence in all respects, amiable in deportment, accommodating and honorable in all the affairs of life, he was respected and beloved by all who knew him. He was especially gifted with a talent for music, in which a well cultivated voice made him a desirable accession to all circles wherein music was appreciated.

He was buried in the Presbyterian cemetery on yesterday the 12th inst., Rev. Wm. Simonon officiating on the occasion.

THERE was a grand Redmen's picnic held at Harney on Thursday. The Emmitsburg and Littlestown cornet bands were present.

DECEASED.—John Nicodemus, an estimable citizen of Boonsboro, died at his residence on Friday evening a week. He was in his 80th year and was for a long time a prominent man in Washington county. His last act of charity was the donation of a farm north of Hagerstown to the poor of Washington county the site of the Ains House. This act alone has made his name a memorable one in that county.

College News.—Among the many distinguished persons who visited Mt. St. Mary's College during the past week were Rev. Dr. Engbers of Cincinnati, Ohio, Rev. Father Cooke of Elizabeth, Ky., and Mortimer O'Conner, M. D. T. C. D. of Harrisburg, who placed his young son in the Junior Department.

Mother Helena, Superior of the Sisters of Charity of Nazareth, Ky., was also the welcomed guest of her Sisters, in charge of the domestic department of the College. After spending a few pleasant days with them she left for the west on Tuesday last.

The students, though not all in yet, are coming in rapidly. The number of new comers is unusually large and Dr. Watterson has every reason to expect full classes and a flourishing college as usual this year. The Junior Department already has the complement of last year, and is now in full operation under the supervision and care of its judicious and active Principal the Rev. Thomas J. Fitzgerald. A. M.

The Carroll Democratic county convention which met lately at Westminster made the following nominations: For Senator—Henry Vanderford, of Westminster. House of Delegates—Robert Sellman, Jr., T. Herbert Striver, B. F. Crouse, Wm. T. Smith. Clerk of the Court—Dr. F. T. Shaw, by acclamation.

Register of Wills—J. Oliver Wadlow. State's Attorney—D. N. Henning, by acclamation.

Orphan's Court—William Frazzle, Granville E. Herring, Melchor F. Algire. County Commissioners—Col. John K. Longwell, Col. Wm. C. Polk, Francis Warner.

Treasurer—Jos. A. Waesche. Sheriff—Geo. A. Shower. County Surveyor—J. Henry Hopper.

Resolutions were adopted pledging the county commissioners to reduce expenses and taxes to the smallest amount possible compatible with economy and efficiency; pledging the Senator and Delegates in the Legislature to co-operation by passing such laws as will curtail all expenses of State and county to the lowest amount, and eulogizing Hon. Wm. T. Hamilton.

[COMMUNICATED.] EMMITSBURG, Sep. 9th, 1879.

DEAR CHRONICLE.—A party of us left here, about seven o'clock one lovely morning in August, bound for Penmar. Being in no hurry, we had ample time to view the beauties of nature as we moved along. The first object that drew attention was our own beautiful Mountain, whose corpse shaped top cannot but attract even an indifferent observer, the corpse with sheet thrown over, is so perfect, that the hands folded across the breast are perceptible to all. While looking around we found ourselves in Pennsylvania, and before long had glimpses of our much talked of "Friends Creek," but soon our enchantment was disturbed by the halt at the toll gate, where a little bare foot urchin took our pay. Passing onward we remarked the creek on our right which was flowing rapidly under the bridge on the road to Fairfield. A great variety of ferns decked the roadside, but we could not stop to pluck them. Fountain Dale was soon passed, not far off we saw a lake, clear as crystal which was very suggestive of rowing. Soon we passed a house without any steps in front, the door was at least eight feet from the ground, we know it was inhabited, for eight or ten children were playing on the grounds, we waved our kerchiefs to them, but they seemed too diffident to make reply. Next appeared Clairmont, and winding round the hill we were soon at Monterey, here we stopped while the wheels were prepared to go down the mountain; as we rolled along some places seemed to say "we hide goblins" so wild and dreary they looked, but being a gay party we were not timorous. We soon passed Buena Vista and shortly afterwards found ourselves in "Frog-town." From the number of mud puddles, I think they must have mirth provoking concerts every evening. Looking to the left, high up on the mountain side, the observatory on High Rock came into view, it seemed impossible we could ever get there; we road on however, up, up, up; until at last we came to Penmar Park: It was a happy thought to select the place for a summer resort, for a lovelier spot could scarcely be found any where. We did not stop long as we were anxious to get to High Rock, before the excursion came from Baltimore; the sight from the oblong towers is too grand for description, the trees below look like little bushes, so high were we above them, and there seemed no end to the country, so far was it spread out before us, one of our number saw Hagerstown, and we all saw plainly, Waynesboro, Smitsburg and a number of other towns around. We left reluctantly, compelled by hunger, to do so, and were soon on our way back to Penmar. Much to our discomfort we met carriages bringing people up from the train, the road was so narrow we had to stop to let them pass, fearing they would fall over the side of the precipice, we got down safely however and were glad to rest upon the sofas so providentially at hand. The park is elegantly fitted up with a very large dining-room, a dancing pavilion, dressing rooms for ladies and gentlemen; and the photographer has his place, then there are swings, and croquet &c. Dinner was hurriedly disposed of whilst a band of music directed a course of sweet melody. We left the Park about four o'clock, highly gratified by our long ride up there. We called at Buena Vista Springs (as we came home) and were pleased to observe how nicely and beautifully it was kept. As we passed the house without steps, the children were sitting quietly on the ground, we spoke to them where upon they all arose and serenaded us with tin pans and tin plates, the beating of drums with sticks on boards &c., and thus they had bravely gotten over the rustic timidity they displayed in the morning. So ended the day full of joy and delight with the wish that it might soon be renewed. ONE OF THE PARTY.

PERSONALS.—Miss Belle Rowe, returned home on Friday last from an extended visit among friends in Bedford, Pa.

Mrs. Sheets, wife of Dr. Sheets of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. Edward Miller of Baltimore, are visiting at Dr. Eichelberger's.

We have learned that Rev. Father McCarthy, former Pastor of St. Joseph's Church, visits Father White.

John C. Motter, Esq., States attorney for Frederick Co., has been in town several days.

Miss Mammie McConaughy went home on Thursday, to the regret of many attached friends.

Howard Rowe called to see us the other day.

Mr. Quincy E. Rowe the gentlemanly conductor E. R. K. called in, but his steam being up, could not tarry.

[COMMUNICATED.] Lieutenant General Jno. A. Hood,—It is gratifying to see the interest manifested all over the Country, in raising a fund for the support of the ten orphan children of this brave officer, and chivalrous gentleman. In our state and county a committee has been appointed to cooperate in this good work and the appeal rises above all party and sectional discussion.

Mrs. Hood died on the 25th of August. Genl. Hood and his eldest daughter Lydia died on the 30th. Ten orphans are left—the oldest not yet nine years of age. Since the war Genl. Hood has resided in New Orleans, quietly working for the support of his large and interesting family—as modest in times of peace as he had been brave in war—He was an active, earnest member of the Episcopal church and his wife was a devoted Catholic. His children have lost his daily instruction and tender care, but his good name and fame will be a heritage to them forever. The Atlanta Constitution commenting on the contributions made in that state says, "one old veteran came in and put down one dollar, saying, He was the bravest fighter that ever went into a battle, he actually seemed to think it was a privilege to fight. At Missionary Ridge one evening we were resting after some tough work, and listening at the other boys fighting when Genl. Hood rode by us and turned like he was apologetic and said just before long I'll give you a little of this before long, and when we went in to get it, he always went ahead." The war is over. The undied hero had returned to the paths of peace, and now rests in his grave. His tender little orphans are left destitute, and the offerings made through all the land for their support, honours humanity and makes us feel that "all the world's a kin."

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J. H. T. WEBB, Emmitsburg, Md.

THE EMMITSBURG Provision Store, 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 Superior Cigars, which he can sell at low figures, by the hundred or thousand. July 1-ly

Dr. Chas. D. Eichelberger, S. E. Corner of the Square, Offers a full assortment of drugs, medicines, toilet and fancy articles, perfumery, soaps, Brushes, Combs, Stationery &c., also proprietary or patent medicines and colognes; Tobacco, cigars, confectionery and toys. Your attention and call are solicited. July 1-ly

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Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Bacon, Hams, Sausages, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Peaches, Apples, Cherries, Blackberries, Raspberries, Country soap, Beans, Pork, Mink, Skunk, Raccoon, Ostrich, Chickens, House cat, Rabbit, Fox, Wood, Wood fox.

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

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Flour, Rye, Corn, Oats, Clover, Timothy, Hay, Mixed.

PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Frederick County, State of Maryland, the undersigned Executor of the Last Will and Testament of James F. Adelsberger, late of Frederick County, deceased, will sell on the premises at 2 o'clock P. M. of SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11th, '79, all that lot of ground situated on the North East Corner of the public Square, in Emmitsburg, in said county, adjoining the lots of Mrs. Laura Dwen and Dr. Robert L. Annan—the former site of "The Mountain and Valley House," and running back to a ten foot alley in the rear.

THE TERMS OF SALE as prescribed by the Court are—one half of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, or the ratification thereof; the balance in equal payments, in six and twelve months, the purchaser or purchasers giving his, her or their notes, with good and sufficient security to be approved by the undersigned for the deferred payments.

On the final payment of the purchase money a good and sufficient deed will be given. MARY E. ADELSBERGER, Mich' C. Adelsberger, Ag't. Executor. September 13th, 1879.

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. July 1-ly

AL kinds of heating and cooking stoves, ranges, furnaces of the most improved patterns. Repairs for all kinds of stoves at the lowest prices. Iron and tinware of all kinds; copper, brass and preserving kettles, wash kettles, farm bells, pumps for all depths of wells. Roofing and spouting, and every kind of work pertaining to the tin and stove trade, at bottom prices. Call and see before purchasing. I sell five different kinds of cook stoves. JAMES T. HAYS, Emmitsburg, Md. July 1-ly

ALL kinds of Job work done here. July 1-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 Hill House, which I also purpose conducting in the best manner, assuring the friends of the Hill 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 12-14 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 Superior Cigars, which he can sell at low figures, by the hundred or thousand. July 1-ly

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AMERICAN WATCHES! ONLY \$12—Guaranteed for two years. ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF Watches and Clocks, FINE JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, SUCH AS Cake and Fruit Baskets, Castors, napkin rings, pickle stands, butter dishes, knives, forks, etc.

The Eighmie Shirt, CAN BE WORN A WEEK WITHOUT A BREAK OR WRINKLE. THE BEST IN THE WORLD, TRY ONE, ONLY \$1.00.

J. E. Walker, Sole Agent. THE FINEST AND CHEAPEST DRESS SHIRT MADE IN THE WORLD. THIS wonderful invention gives a bosom hand upon the shirt that it can be worn for a week without a break or wrinkle.

Geo. E. Shipley, Cor. Market and Third Streets, FREDERICK CITY, MD.

FAMILY groceries and housekeeping goods, fine teas, pure spices. Wholes, breads and whiskies, a specialty. My Motto: "The best goods at the lowest possible prices."

S. N. McNAIR, DEALER IN Blank Books, Stationary AND BRITISH AND AMERICAN INKS, Revolvers, Razors, and Knives. Also, a large line of CIGARS & TOBACCO AT THE POST OFFICE, Emmitsburg, Md. July 1-ly

Dry Goods! MY stock comprises all kinds of Dry Goods, cloths, CASSIMERES, cottonades, great variety of Ladies dress goods, notions, HATS AND CAPS, boots and shoes, queensware, groceries, of all kinds, HARDWARE, etc., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Purchasers will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere.

Look Here! D. S. Gillelan, BUTCHER, EMMITSBURG, MD. Best quality of Butchers meat always to be had. Families in the town and vicinity supplied every Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, at the door. July 1-ly

Motter, Maxwell & Co AT THE DEPOT, DEALERS IN GRAIN & PRODUCE COAL LUMBER AND FERTILIZERS. SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED MEXICAN MORANT KEYS GUANO. July 1-ly

What Does It Matter?

It matters little where I was born,
Or if my parents were rich or poor;
Whether they shrank at the cold world's scorn,
Or walked in the pride of wealth secure;
But whether I live an honest man,
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch,
I tell you, brother, plain as I can,
It matters much!

It matters little how long I stay
In a world of sorrow, sin and care;
Whether in youth I am called away
Or live till my bones and pate are bare;
But whether I do the best I can
To soften the weight of adversity's touch
On the faded cheek of my fellow man,
It matters much!

It matters little where be my grave,
Or on the land or on the sea;
By purling brook or 'neath stormy wave,
It matters little or naught to me;
But whether the angel Death comes down
And marks my brow with his loving touch,
As one that shall wear the victor's crown,
It matters much!

FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

Household Hints.

LILY CAKE.—Two cups sugar, one cup of milk, one cup of corn starch, two cups of flour, the whites of five eggs beaten to a cream, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Beat starch and milk together.

CORN AND TOMATOES.—If corn is boiled on the cob, and then cut off and canned with tomatoes, in the usual manner of canning tomatoes, it will keep well and be an excellent dish. Have twice as much tomatoes as corn.

TAPIoca PUDDING.—Half cup of tapioca soaked in one quart of milk two hours before baking; little salt, sugar and extract lemon to suit the taste, and raisins; bake slowly till the custard is done, you have a nice dish.

PICKLED CORN.—Boil the corn on the cob; when cool cut it from the cob; place on the bottom of a jar a layer of salt and a layer of corn until the jar is full; cover with a cloth, board and weight; when wanted for use soak in water until fresh; then cook and it is like fresh corn.

CHOCOLATE CARAMELS.—One pint of sugar (seven cents), dissolved in as little water as possible; one-half cup of butter (six cents); one tablespoonful of vinegar, one cup of chocolate (nine cents). Boil until quite thick, put into buttered tins and cut into squares when partly cooled. Cost twenty-two cents for one pound.

BEEF-TEA.—Take one pound of the best beef; cut it into thin slices and scrape the meat fine; put it along with two-thirds of a salt-spoonful of salt into one pint of cold water contained in an earthen bowl, and let the mixture stand two or three hours, stirring it frequently; place it in the same vessel covered on the back part of the range, and let it come very gradually to a blood heat and no more, for any higher temperature would injure the nutriment; then strain it through a fine sieve or muslin bag, and it is ready for use. The making of beef-tea is not a cooking process.

DAHLIAS.—Do not permit dahlias to become dry at the roots. Should it be necessary, give a good soaking of water once or twice every week, as much as will penetrate the soil deeper than the roots go, and it will be of great benefit to add a little liquid manure every alternate watering, dahlias being gross feeders; in neat-kept flower gardens they are usually tied up to stakes, but we find they produce more and finer flowers when trained without stakes, so as to cover the surface of the ground, whereby the roots are shaded, and the leaves are not so liable to be attacked by that plague of gardens—the red spider.

Farm Notes.

Charcoal, pulverized and mixed with water, is now highly recommended as an agent for relieving cattle suffering from any derangement of the stomach, such as bloat or hoven, etc. This should be remembered. There is no doubt of its efficacy, if abundance of concurrent testimony can be relied upon.

To make a good harness polish, take of mutton suet two ounces; beeswax, six ounces; lampblack, one ounce; yellow or green soap, two ounces; water, one-half pint; dissolve the soap in the water, add the other solid ingredients, mix well and add turpentine. Lay on with a sponge and polish with a brush.

The result of late experiments in England show that fifteen and a quarter quarts of the milk of Shorthorns is required for a pound of butter. The same amount was produced from ten and a-half quarts of Ayrshire milk, nine and a-half quarts of Galloway milk and eight and a-half quarts of Kerry milk, being produced, as nearly as possible, under the same conditions.

The question with many is, shall we raise or purchase celery plants? Many small gardeners prefer purchasing to raising them, but the most advisable plan is to raise them, as to start properly is half the battle. The seed should be sown in shallow boxes in a warm, sunny window or hot-bed, and when the plants are two or three inches high transplant in a cold frame, where they can be slightly shaded and watered. Celery plants not transplanted, or to speak technically pricked off, are vastly inferior. When performing the latter operation pinch away the tip of the tap root, and trim back the leaves. Use the Boston Market variety; it is hard to excel.

If Noah was a consistent Jew, what induced him to take Ham in the ark.

A Nation of Speech Makers.

Speech-making is at once a national talent and a national vice among us, says an exchange. Europeans wonder at it, and are often amused and entertained by it. They are unable to explain why a man who has sat reticent and apparently dull by their side for an hour or more, should, on being named for a speech, flash out into something very like oratory. Foreigners who come among us say that we are a nation of speech-makers, and that speech-making is not confined, as in other countries, to any class or classes. All that seem necessary to insure a speech from an American is to call on him to speak. He may be uneducated, inexperienced, and, under ordinary circumstances, diffident, obtuse, and wanting in fluency. But invite him to speak anywhere at any time, and his nationality may be questioned if he do not give evidence of very fertile utterance. In other countries, speech-makers are men who have been trained to the business, who have made it a special and continuous study; they are, in a word, speech-makers by profession, while here men are speech-makers by practice. To be born in the republic presupposes the capacity to 'orate,' and the capacity given, all places furnish opportunities. This volubility comes in part from the richness and variety of our mother tongue, which enables any one who has mastered it to talk hour after hour without conveying any clear idea. We have constant examples of this in our legislative halls, in the pulpit and at public dinners.

In Defense of Baggage Smashers.

The Burlington *Hawkeye* changes the usual condemnation of baggagemen, and puts forth this plea for them: The chief object in making 'sample trunks' so large is to sneak the payment of extra weights. It makes no difference how many a poor baggageman breaks his back over them, as long as the wholesale dealer saves a dollar or two on traveling bills, or the young lady can pack fine clothing for a whole season into one cottage, put a roofless bay-window on each end, and call the whole thing a trunk. The baggageman's back is worth more than the trunk to him. You cannot make him believe that it is his duty to handle in a great hurry, and in a most gingerly manner, gigantic pieces of baggage almost as large as an elephant's form. He knows that he cannot do it. He must sling it the best way that he can. The train must go, and those trunks must be taken care of.

My lady's trunk might be made in two, and her property thus more easily handled. The big sample trunks are an inexcusable nuisance. They might just as well be made smaller. Then the baggage could be much more easily handled and less damage done than with the larger boxes. The lady's fine clothing might be as well packed in two small trunks as in one big one, and the baggagemaster then would have no reason to destroy it, or to destroy himself in trying to handle it. The big trunk is an insult, and the baggageman has a right to resent it.

Power of the Electric Light.

One evening the Maxim electric light was put in operation on the tower of the Grand Union hotel, Saratoga Springs, N. Y., with a view to test the extent of its illuminating powers. An open parabolic reflector was used—no lenses—and care was taken by Mr. Maxim to set the points of the carbons a little at one side of each other, and to adjust them to the exact focus of the reflector. When this was fairly accomplished the light was turned toward a spot in Ballston Spa, seven and a-half miles distant, where, by previous arrangement, a group of several hundred persons were assembled to witness the experiment. So powerful was the light, so accurate the focusing and alignment, that the designated place in Ballston was instantly illuminated, so that ordinary print could be read, the time seen on watches, etc. The night was clear, still and dark. The experiment was made at nine and a-half o'clock p. m. This is believed to be the greatest distance at which illumination of equal degree has been accomplished.

A Texas Girl's Revenge.

At Hillsboro, Texas, a dramatic scene transpired in court. Alva Woods was on trial for the seduction of Miss Martha Hickling under promise of marriage, and just as the case was about to go to the jury the defendant's counsel advised him to make her an offer of marriage and prevent his being sent to the penitentiary. The case was suspended, a license obtained, and in the presence of the judge the seducer and his victim stood up and were told to join hands. He gave the proper answer when asked if he would take this woman to be his lawful wedded wife, but when the question was put to her she exclaimed 'No!' tossing aside the hand of her seducer and regarding him with flashing eyes and unutterable scorn, 'I wouldn't have him to save him. He has done all he could to blast me, body and soul, and I wouldn't have such a villain!' The reply, so different to what was expected, utterly astonished the judge, jury, lawyers and the crowd of spectators. The case was concluded with a verdict of guilty, and the Texas girl has her revenge in consigning him to the penitentiary.

Extravagance sets a pernicious example and often leads to paucity.

The Fashions.

Fan-shaped brooches, elaborately enameled with flowers, are in style. Habit basques are unbecomingly fat women; but they will be the first to adopt them. Strings of Japanese blue soft twilled silk have gay gold, red and blue figured cashmere ribbon sewed down the center, and point d'esprit frills on the ends. For black costumes the fancy will be that suggested last season of having broadened velvet for the basque, and plain silk or satin for the two skirts.

The wedding dress has a style of its own usually; but for the next season the panier draperies and certain effects will be used very much as they are for other full-dress toilettes. The felt poke bonnet will have changeable satin trimming, with narrower cashmere ribbon sewed down the middle of the wide strings, and feathers that show cashmere colors in combination.

A new style of spoon, very small and slender, is called 'Old Newport,' and is after Queen Anne's design. The spoons are a representation of some ancient spoons found at Newport, and are relics of the old days of 'Merrie England.'

Some of the cloths for overdresses and for wraps have a melange of colors and lines as artistic and as irregular as those of Turkish carpets. Some of the most expensive of these goods have a great deal of silk in them, and this is nearly all brought to the surface.

The shot or changeable stuffs come in repped goods, in satines, in twilled serges and in cloth. Some are all wool, soft and flexible, while others have a mixture of silk, which is shown in tiny specks or stitches; or, oftener still, in raised figures of Eastern designs.

The high corsage and long coatsleeve is the severe style that is preferred for church weddings; but many basques will have surplus drape of lace following the outline of an open heart-shaped corsage, and the transparent lace sleeves reaching to the elbow will also be retained.

Bonnet ribbons come in changeable effects in thick twills like silk serge.—They are two and a half inches wide, and will be used not merely for strings, but for trimming the whole bonnet. There are also twilled serges by the piece to be cut bias; these show the shot colors to good effect.

For dress bonnets are large shapes, with the wide brim curved in three places on the right side, and plain on the left. These are very handsome when made of satin antique in cream-color, twilled silk of the same shade for scarf and shirred facing, and ostrich plumes also of cream-color held by a beetle of natural hues.

Byzantine point washes well, and is much used for trimming; it imitates the rich designs of antique laces. Russian laces, in braid-like patterns, and cluny lace, and point de Raguse, are all fashionable on children's dresses. Black Breton is principally used for millinery purposes; it is almost too frail and ineffective for dresses.

Interesting Experiments on the Brain.

Professor Burt C. Wilder, displayed to a small circle of naturalists at the Saratoga convention of scientists, a series of experiments for which an English investigator, Prof. Ferrier, has become famous. It had long been supposed that the hemispheres of the brain, at all events on their outer surfaces, contained no special nervous connection with the rest of the system; that is, that they were not the places where thought or motion was called forth. Strong electric stimulus had been applied to these parts of the brain without any result.—But less than ten years ago it was found by certain investigators that very weak electric currents applied to the surface of the hemispheres called forth specific actions, and this clue was followed out by Prof. Ferrier with astonishing results. Some of these experiments—not making any pretensions to their novelty—were exhibited by Prof. Wilder upon a large white cat that had been made utterly insensible by the administration of ether. He had mapped out before him a diagram of the brain, with certain places designated by figures. Pussy's brain was denuded, and the points specified were touched by the terminals of a weak electric current. A chart stated what was to be expected, and the event happened exactly in accordance. Thus, when the place on the brain marked '1' was touched, the opposite hind leg of the animal was advanced, as the chart said it would be. When '4' was touched, the front leg moved as if to strike, being first drawn back. With a touch to '9' the jaws moved and the mouth opened. In some instances the animal has been made to scream, spit, and lash its tail by similar means; or its lips rise and the nostril seems to be irritated. The remarkable circumstance is that precisely the same class of actions always follow the application of the electricity to a given spot. This is a scientific phrenology; but exactly how to explain it, nobody yet knows. Prof. Wilder has a large number of cats' brains there, in alcohol. They serve every purpose of the human brain for a student, and are more accessible, as well as in better preservation.

The celebrated Kennedy cattle rancho, Texas, on the Rio Grande, has been purchased by an English company for \$950,000.

Jackson and Van Buren.

From Prof. Von Holst's latest volume on the political history of the United States we extract this pen-and-ink sketch of President Andrew Jackson and his successor, Martin Van Buren: The picture of the rising and of the setting sun symbolized them very badly. Rather did they suggest to the mind the little urochin evening star, led and supported by the strong hand of the parent sun of Hebel's poem—Jackson, a man with a tall, lean form, erect and straight; his fleshless hand firmly grasping the knob of his walking stick, without the aid of which his stiffened legs and swollen feet refused to move with their wonted certainty; every wrinkle of his long, sharply-cut face carved as it were in granite; his large eyes behind his bushy eyebrows beaming with undiminished brightness spite of his spectacles; his white but still plentiful hair bristling up from his perpendicular forehead.—Van Buren, on the other hand, reaching only precisely the middle height, in blameless toilet, his smooth, snow-white shirtbosom in complete harmony with his round face, carefully shaved, with the exception of very decent side-whiskers; his large double chin finding a pleasant support on his broad, black cravat; the only characteristic folds proceeding from his fleshy under lip; a settled smile in which a studied, obliging manner, native good-nature and shrewdness have equal shares; in his bright-colored, vivacious, twinkling eyes the same qualities to be read; a round, high forehead, which appears higher still from the absence of hair on the crown, and bears evidence of endowments, without, however, wearing the stamp of the thinker; a friendly, well-meaning bourgeois, in whom the largest and best part of simplicity and honesty are scarcely much more than skin-deep, in opposition to which the diplomatic reserve is more than a thin varnish, laboriously acquired by the parvenu. His wide mouth is certainly able in speech, but it is still better skilled in the art of assent conscious of its object. The man understands how to wait without manifesting the least sign of impatience; but he will never walk away from a mark he has once aimed at, and he thinks himself good enough for the best. Even if his temperament should not preserve him from palpable misdeeds, he would never become guilty of them, because he is wise enough to know that they would be irreparable mistakes.—With happy facility he reconciles himself to the most different convictions and parts, and even to those of the man sure of himself and rooted in principle. He does not urge his boat onward by the powerful oar-strokes of his own arm; but he knows where to find a proper rag as a sail to catch every wind that blows.

Can't Afford to Marry.

Girls, do you hear this? Many good men are crying, 'Can't afford to marry!' Why? 'Expense of supporting a wife.' Why support a wife? Might not wives be made self-supporting, or partly so? Isn't there something wrong in this system which makes matrimony dependent on a man's ability to pay all the wife's expenses? Is it not filling the land with old maids? Has it not done so for the last half century? Who marry most? What race? The people who care nothing for keeping up style. The foreign-born, whose women turn to and tend the shop. The cultivated American is not the marrying man. He likes the goods on exhibition, but they're too costly for every day wear. Hence, off they remain on the counter until shop-worn. This is a crying evil. Our best men are not marrying. Because so many of our girls are saying, 'You must take me for better, for worse, to feed me, to clothe me, to house me, to warm me, to keep me clad in fashion, to give me a house proportionate to my style, to keep me in pin money; and I will condescend to live with you, and take your money and do nothing to earn more, and to lament, if things go wrong, that I didn't marry better, and you must regard it as a great favor on my part. The man wants you pretty badly, but it's too heavy a contract. Things must be rearranged so that you can carry more of your end of the log.'

Heir Found Among Tramps.

Henry Gilbert Gratton, an English boy of fourteen, who has been sought as the heir of a large estate in England, has been found in the Tramps' Lodging-house in Boston. He was kidnapped in 1869 by two French athletes, and was brought to this country when only five years old. He is the youngest who stood on a cannon on the shoulders of the strong woman who traveled with Barnum's Hippodrome. Finally, owing to the brutality of the Frenchmen the boy ran away, and the past few years has been working at odd jobs in Virginia, Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and Massachusetts. Search for him has been pushed incessantly by the British consul-general at New York, to whom he has been turned over.

A Mr. Soule, of Elgin, Ill., is in his third year of frog farming, and his first crop is now being marketed. He has an acre and a quarter devoted to the frog industry. The kind grown is the 'Green frog,' much larger than the common sort. Mr. S. will, next season, furnish St. Louis, Chicago and Cincinnati with frogs, and is confident of success in the business.

FACTS AND FANCIES.

Does the maternal codfish call its young with a codfish bawl?
Can the troubles Miss Kellogg has with her voice be described as her tone-ails?
Eve was the most fashionable woman the world has ever produced. She came out in a nude dress every hour in the day.
Mamie Minier, a girl of sixteen, swam across the lake at Geneva, Wis., a distance of two miles, in less than half an hour.
Cunning men always get beat in the long run, because they are just as dull on one side as they are sharp on the other.
A physician has discovered yellow fever germs in ice. The safest way is to boil your ice before using it. This kills the germs.
Mirth should be the embroidery of the conversation, not the web; and wit the ornament of the mind, not the furniture.
Mr. John W. Robinson, of China Grove, Alabama, is six feet seven and a-half inches high, and weighs 225 pounds.
In a certain town in Maryland, a few days ago, a Mr. Buzzard married a Miss Crow, and Rev. Mr. Robin performed the ceremony.
The more style and display at the wedding, the more carriages and fine clothes, usually the more glaring headlines when the divorce is announced.
Mrs. Emma D. E. N. Southworth says she has written constantly ever since she was fifteen years old; she is now at work on her sixtieth novel.

When the dentist of this country can discover a way to pull teeth without making a man wish he had been born a hen, life will have twice as much brightness.
A carpet dealer in Burlington advertises 'new Brussels carpets that can't be beat.' That's the kind we want at our house. Send us half a dozen; you may keep the change.
A woman who comes into church half an hour late in order to show off her new clothes, should be looked upon mildly. She is simply making room in Heaven for two women in calico.
A Newburg, (N. Y.) man has sued a Knight of Pythias lodge for the \$30 which the by-laws of the order allow each member toward the funeral expenses of his wife in case of death.
A lame boy may not be able to climb a greased pole as well as an athletic schoolboy, but if you wish an errand done quickly you'd better send the boy that has to walk with crutches.

Mr. Moody's home, at Northfield, Mass., is said to look like the house of some prosperous farmer. It is a large gabled-roofed white building, of two stories, with bay windows and a veranda.
A novelty in Paris consists of caricature sketches in sympathetic ink. You buy a comic paper with an ordinary picture, and you are instructed to heat it with your pipe. This brings out the caricature.
'How long will you stay?' asked a friend of a lady starting off on a visit. 'Oh, as long as agreeable,' returned the lady. 'To which party?' asked her friend, thereby quite abashing her and giving her food for a new train of thought.
The original will of Handel, the composer, all in his autograph and with four codicils, each bearing his signature, was sold in London a fortnight ago for \$265. It was bound up in a velvet expanding case and carefully preserved under glass.

An eccentric English gentleman, a candidate for Parliament, at a recent meeting of his constituents, was asked by a man in the crowd, 'What about the liquor bill?' 'Well,' said the candidate, 'mine was uncommonly high last year. How was yours?'
Two Meriden men are in trouble over the ownership of a ladder, and are taking steps for a lawsuit. The result of this will be that one lawyer will get the sides and the other lawyer will get the rounds, leaving the holes to the litigants.—*Danbury News.*
A Bridgeport photographer recently took ignoble revenge on two girls who sat for pictures and then would not take them, by displaying the rejected photographs in front of his gallery, labeled: 'These pictures looked too much like them.'

Economy is Wealth.

Foreign ministers residing in Washington are sometimes exceedingly frugal. The *Republic* relates an incident in point: Not long ago a foreign minister of a first-class power asked a prominent gentleman of this city to breakfast with him, saying the meal would be a quiet one. The gentleman felt honored, and took a good appetite with him to the minister's residence the next morning. The minister was very affable, but made some excuses, ending by inquiring if his guest could breakfast on rye bread and Rhine wine. The gentleman said he was very fond of rye bread and Rhine wine, and so the way was led to the dining-room. Sure enough, there was nothing on the table but rye bread and a little butter. The gentleman concealed his surprise, expecting at least a glass of superior Rhine wine, and got along the best he could with the bread and butter. But he did not get the wine.
A woman must possess a full purse or great ingenuity to keep up with the behests of fashion.

Wisdom from Thoreau.

At the recent meeting of the philosophers in Concord at Mr. Alcott's summer school, extracts were read from the journal of Thoreau, the most of which have never been in print. Among many passages read were the following:—'Whatever your sex or position, life is a battle in which you are to show your pluck, and was to be the coward. Despair and postponement are cowardice and defeat. Men were born to succeed, not to fail.' 'Woe to him who wants a companion, for he is unfit to be the companion even of himself.' 'There is no remedy for love but to love more.'—'What does education often do? It makes a straight-cut ditch of a free meandering brook.' 'The blue sky is a distant reflection of the azure serenity that looks out from under a human brow.' 'Cheap persons will stand upon ceremony; because there is no other ground, but to the great of the earth we need no introduction, nor do they need any to us.' 'I love my friends very much, but I find that it is of no use to go to see them. I hate them commonly when I am near them; they belie themselves and I deny me continually.'

Twenty Miles in Forty-six Minutes.

A very exciting race took place at Evansville, Ind. The conditions were that John Jones, using ten horses, should ride twenty miles, Jones remounting at every half mile, against Bedford's ten horses, Bedford to be allowed two riders, one already mounted and ready for the start as his predecessor came under the string. Bedford's rider weighed ninety-six and 125 pounds, respectively, while Jones' weight was 161 pounds. The race was intensely exciting, the contest being very close until the last half of the nineteenth mile, when Jones' horse flew the track and threw him heavily. He was up in a moment, however, and again speeding away, but the time lost gave his opponent an advantage which he could not recover, though he came under the string only fifty yards behind in a twenty-mile dash. Time, forty-six minutes.

The favors presented at the 'germans' given at Newport this year are both costly and elegant. A lady recently purchased nearly 100 fans at a cost of \$250 and over and presented them to the ladies, and another made rich and costly gifts of gold and silver.

Suffering will exhibit its presence by the color of the baby, and should be removed by the prompt use of that highly-recommended remedy, Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is free from Opium. Price 25 cts.

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