

# Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

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

TERMS:—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance.

VOL. I.

EMMITSBURG, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1879.

NO. 15.

## Safe from the Storm.

The wind blew upward from the sea—  
The mists around the headland lay,  
And here and there the anchored ships  
Rocked in the shelter of the bay.  
The waves rolled in upon the sands,  
The white spray dashed across the bar,  
The clouds hung low and through them shone  
No ray of moon or gleam of star.

The tempest raged sore and long  
Around my cabin by the shore;  
It whistled by the chimney tops  
And through the crannies of the door;  
It shook the window panes and shrieked  
Like some lost spirit in despair;  
Yet in my little room was light,  
And cheery comfort settled there.

The logs upon the hearthstone cracked,  
My chair was moved before the blaze;  
And with half-closed eyes I drew  
A picture of the by-gone days.  
With tender thoughts and mind serene  
(I love such stormy nights as these),  
I called up from the drifted past  
A thousand pleasant memories.

No setting rare my figures had,  
No heavy frame embossed with gold,  
But still the canvass grew most fair  
With radiant faces manifold.  
The loved ones all were gathered there,  
Blue eyes and brown and dainty forms,  
'Till gazing at them I forgot  
The outside war of winds and storms.

And thus I thought, when I am dead,  
The blinding mist, the biting wind,  
The tossing waves, the reefs, the shoals  
Of lower life all left behind,  
I shall behold my friends again;  
Shall press their hands and touch their lips  
In some fair harbor safely moored,  
As are those distant, land-locked ships.

## AN ARTIST'S REWARD.

The family at Deersfield was rather singularly grouped. The children of the house were of divided parentage. Belle was the daughter of Deersfield's present owner. Jane was his orphan niece.—Caroline, the only child of a widowed mother, was destined to be heiress of Deersfield after the lifetime of her cousin Belle's father. Joe was the half-brother of Belle by her mother's former marriage. He was an orphan, possessed of a substantial patrimony. The guardians of the four children were the master of Deersfield and the mother of Caroline, who very harmoniously ruled these incongruous elements given into their care by a strange fate. Belle and Jane were not difficult to manage. Joe, a gentle lad, gifted with a wonderful talent for coloring to the life, and afflicted with a stammering speech that made him reticent of talk and shy of companionship, was devoted almost to the degree of solitude in his ceaseless application to his art, Caroline was a tease and a romp, forever in disgrace.

It was no matter of surprise to Joe that on the morning after Charlie Evans' fancy ball the daughter of the Regiment was in solitary confinement as punishment of some unpardonable act. She hailed Joe from her window as he crossed the lawn, motioning to him that she wanted to let down a basket for provisions, as she would not and could not eat 'dry bread.'

Joe had been her forager before; her slave he always was. To say truth, he loved this wild, naughty, self-assertive playmate of his with all the secret fervor of a boy's heart. Caroline was aware of the hidden sentiment, and imposed upon the homage egregiously.

Joe having satisfied himself that the coast was clear, received the basket which Caroline dropped from her window with a cord. The basket contained a three-cornered note.

"DEAR JOE: It's perfectly shameful that I'm locked up. I should starve if it were not for you. All I did was to go up in the cupola last night with Charlie Evans to see his caged eagle. Poor thing, it pines. And it was so nice up there, we staid an hour. Mamma was awfully angry. So was Ben, for I was engaged two dances with him, and missed both. Oh, Joe, you ought to have been there! it was very poky in you not to come late, as you promised."

A quick, sharp flush crossed Joe's face as he read this note, not in disgust, as one might imagine, at the mundane appetite of his fair goddess, but at the one sentence of the note not marked emphatically with underline: 'Up in the cupola last night with Charlie Evans.'

Joe smothered his jealous pang, bribed Nan, the cook, liberally, and sent the basket up to Caroline so heavily loaded that one ounce more would have broken the cord.

Mamma from a recess of the library window caught a glimpse of this transaction, but by the time she reached the third story, unlocked the door, and contented her prisoner, basket and contents were alike vanished. Caroline's lips were extremely red, but otherwise there was no sign that anything had been devoured.

ed. She sat in the window-space breaking bread into crumbs; a flock of wood birds hovered around her.

"I cannot eat dry bread, mamma," she said; "but my birds do, they seem to love it."

"Carrie, Carrie, what a girl you are!" said mamma. She meant to be reproachful, but her voice was not stern; she was viewing her daughter in one of those winning traits that offset her hidden ways.

The rosy-cheeked, bright-eyed Carrie was an attractive creature as she sat in the sunlight feeding the birds, which, answering her call, sped from the grove, and alighted fearlessly on her head, her hands and her shoulders. Mamma's forgiveness was won by the picture.

To Joe, looking from below, the vision was even more picturesque: the dormer-window in the gray roof overhung with vines of woodbine and wistaria, the dark recess relieving the sun-lit figure, the smiling face welcoming the birds.

As years passed on, the three pretty schoolgirls became winning and won young ladies. Belle married first, then Jane, and now Caroline was engaged to be married to Charlie Evans, in spite of the remonstrance of many of her friends, who knew the young man to be as unprincipled in morals as he was handsome in person.

Willful Caroline answered to all remonstrance: 'I have loved him all my life; I like him; and I have promised to be his wife.'

On the day that this engagement was announced, Joe sailed from America to study in Italy his art.

There had been a stormy scene the night before. When Caroline deliberately told Joe that her hand was irrevocably promised to his long-dreaded rival, Joe's anguish was something too complete to be hidden; its intensity and force shocked Caroline. She knew not what to say to this faithful lover of years to alleviate his pain. She boldly sprang to the defensive, and then to an aggressive course. She sharply, almost coarsely, reproved him for having lavished his heart upon one who could not by any possibility return his affection.

They parted more in anger than in sorrow. Such was Caroline's caprice; and Joe, renouncing all hope of happiness, tried to draw consolation from the sole reflection: 'I have my art.'

One August night, a month before the time fixed for Caroline's marriage, a message was brought to her from the village that lay in the beautiful valley at the foot of the rolling uplands of Deersfield. Close under the gateways there lived a young woman who had been for several years seamstress at 'the mansion,' and who, gathering together all her earnings, established herself, with her aged mother, in the modest cottage which she hoped to call home for a happy lifetime. But ceaseless toil with the needle told upon her strength and she had fallen a victim to consumption. Her days were nearly numbered, and she had sent the message to her 'dear Miss Caroline, who had always been so indulgent,' to please to come soon as possible to receive a dying woman's request.

Caroline, although the hour was late, said 'I will go at once.' As was her independent way, she started forth on her errand unattended, and bidding her mother 'good night,' added, 'Do not be alarmed if I remain until daybreak.'

The house she entered was a cottage so built that its porch had double entrances. One of these opened into the dwelling of the poor seamstress; the other had been occupied since May by a master-workman in a factory beyond the village, himself a stranger to the region, who brought with him as house-keeper his daughter, a girl of unusual beauty, a rustic queen, a blonde of that vital temperament which gives to youthful health its most expressive form.—This daughter, Mag Merritt, became the village belle.

As Caroline entered the porch the Merritt's portion of the cottage was quite still and dark. On the other side the lattice was thrown open upon a garden crowded with fragrant plants, and a faint light gleamed out. The light was burning in the chamber, where, after a word with the sinking sufferer and the mother enfeebled by grief, Caroline decided to remain all night.

Before midnight the purpose for which the mistress of Deersfield had been summoned was duly confided to her ear; and then sleep fell on the sufferer, and Caroline, having dismissed the aged watcher, was alone. She turned the lamp low and drew her chair by the window, where the perfume of the garden floated in—the mingled breath of carnation and rose. For years after that night the scent of those precious flowers sent a faintness to Carrie's heart and a pallor to her lips like the poison of deadly plants.

Near midnight, when all was still save the midsummer insects humming in the trees, and the distant rippling of the brook, approaching voices were heard.

Two people were coming along the lane. Words indistinct at first, grew clear as they came near. They were lovers' voices and lovers' words.

"Mag, my darling."

"Oh, Charlie, if it were not for that."

"If it were not for that you would go with me; we would fly to the far West, to California. You would be a queen, Mag, in the unconventional new world. We would go together to-morrow—yes, to-morrow, my love, my only love."

"To-morrow, dear boy, if it were not for that."

"And when you know so well that I do not love her; that I never have loved her; that it is a made match; a marriage for money! Oh, Mag, how can you be so unreasonable?"

"But she loves you," said the woman's voice, now close at Caroline's ear, under the roof of the porch.

"Yes, she loves me; there's the rub.—"

That rather hurts a fellow; he doesn't want to be hard on a girl who loves him, and has loved him all his life. But then, you see, I cannot return her affection—the kind of affection she wants. And she's a spirited creature, Mag; ought I to marry her as I feel now? If it hadn't been for you, you witch, I might have come to care for her in time. But, Mag, I'm a changed man now; I know what love is; I read my marriage-day like a funeral."

A pause—a little rustling pause.—Then a whisper unheard; a louder whisper distinct: 'Oh, Mag, my darling, my darling, say yes.'

"I cannot, Charlie, with that woman's image before me. It would haunt us till our dying—"

Caroline heard no more. When next a sound reached her it was the sound of the work-a-day world. A market wagon had broken near the lane, and the harsh voice of the driver was wailing upon his horses the anger roused by the disaster. The moon had set; it was nearly day.

Caroline before noon sent a letter to Charlie Evans that made him a free man:

"Something tells me that I cannot possibly be your wife. I am sorry that circumstances have so shaped themselves; but I am compelled to withdraw my promise. Do not see me. I shall refuse an interview. When a year has passed, and we meet again—if we meet again—let us meet as friends."

"CAROLINE."

Charlie Evans used his freedom. He obtained, by not strictly honorable means, a sufficient sum of money to venture fortune-seeking in California. He was married to Mag Merritt on his way to the West; and his friends, indignant at the runaway match, bitterly blamed Caroline.

Caroline bitterly blamed herself, but never for any act toward Charlie Evans. Her thoughts flew to her faithful lover, whom she had mercilessly trifled with, and dismissed at last cruelly. She felt now what pangs she had inflicted upon the earnest-hearted Joe. Now she would give years of her life to call back the past, and be a kinder girl to her faithful friend. Since their parting she had heard but seldom from Joe, and after her uncle's death the infrequent tidings altogether ceased. Now she wrote to Belle, who lived abroad, to send her some word of 'her old friend.'

Belle wrote, saying she was ashamed to confess how ignorant she was; but the last she heard, Joe was making a furor with his wonderful paintings; he had settled himself in Rome, and she believed had married the daughter of an American consul to one of the Mediterranean ports.

Misfortune followed Caroline. By a series of culpable mismanagements by people in trust, Caroline's inheritance was lost. Before she had enjoyed for three years the possession of her beloved Deersfield that noble place was offered at public sale. Since the day of her great sorrow Caroline had met no trial like this. Indeed, her heart had flown to all that was dear in her country home as refuge from its bitter loneliness. Now this refuge was gone.

The day of the sale, after having ordered the preparation of the house and grounds with care of every detail, Caroline mounted her favorite riding-horse, and rode far off into the wood paths.—She returned after sunset, in the twilight dusk.

She knew as she entered the house that all was over; she felt that the home was no longer hers. She felt, brave and spirited as she was, that the world to her, save that it held her mother, was a place only of dreariest exile.

She was met in the hall by one of her faithful servants, who seemed to have been weeping. 'Miss Caroline,' he fal-

tered, 'the gentleman who has bought the house is in the parlor, and wishes to see you.'

Caroline had been marble-pale when this message reached her, but now the hot blood flashed to her cheeks. She checked a violent exclamation. Her heart arose indignant against this last demand upon her endurance. She conquered herself, and said, 'I will see him.'

But the gentleman whom she found in the parlor was not the dreaded stranger who held her treasure, not the new master of the house whose inimical former fancy had already conjured. No; it was an old friend, an artist returned from abroad, bringing his laurels with him—an artist who had come to tell Caroline that all his fame had been won by his devotion to her image—a friend come to tell Caroline that time had not changed and never would change the constancy of his heart.

It was Joe.

On the very next day to the day of her despair, hope dawned upon Caroline. The world became something more than a place of dreary exile.

"And you really bought Deersfield?"

"Yes; but on—only with your—your money—the payment for your image,—Caroline with the birds; Caroline with the blood-hound; Caroline standing in the field, with the wild colts careering toward her, only, as one in the picture shows, to lay the trustful head against her shoulder. These pictures brought great prices. Caroline—Carrie, Deersfield is yours."

"And you—your dear, dear Joe?" It was Carrie who stammered now.

"I am yours too. My love, my queen, my darling!"—Harper's Weekly.

## Equine Affection.

We have heard a great deal from Eastern travelers of the wonderful attachment which exists between the horse and his master in Oriental lands, but we doubt if anything more interesting has ever been told than the following story of Goldsmith Maid: Recently, Charley Cochrane, who was for many years her faithful groom, arrived from California, and wishing to see the grand old trotting mare and her colt, called on Mr. Smith, her owner, to obtain his permission to visit Fashion Stud farm in New Jersey. Mr. Smith accompanied Cochrane to the farm, and on arriving there remarked: 'Charley, the Maid is very jealous of her colt, is very cross, and will permit no one to approach it.' Cochrane arranged that Goldsmith Maid should hear his voice before she saw him, and although they had not seen each other for two years, a loud whinny presently assured the visitors that the mare had recognized the man's voice.—Cochrane next showed himself, when a touching scene occurred. The old queen of the turf, who for months would not allow any one to approach her, making use of both heels and teeth if it was attempted, rushed with a bound to her old friend, forgetting even her colt, and rubbed her head upon his shoulder, her nose in his face, played with his whiskers, and showed by her every action that her heart was full of joy to see him. Directly the colt came up to them, and the old mare was delighted when Charley placed his hand on the little fellow. When Cochrane left the place the mare followed him to the gate, whinnying for him even after he had passed out of her sight.

## Pointed Shoes.

A great beau of the time of William Rufus, called Robert the Horned, wore shoes with long, sharp points, stuffed with tow, and twisted in a special form. This fashion took the fancy of the people of that day immensely, and the points went on increasing yearly until the reign of Richard II., when they had to be tied on the knees of the wearer, to save him from being encumbered in walking. This tying, or fastening, was in the case of a gentleman by chains of silver or silver-gilt. In Chaucer's time the upper part of these shoes was cut to imitate a church window. The rank of the wearer in those days was known by the length of his pointlaines. 'The men,' says Paradin, 'wore them with a point before, half a foot long; the richer and more eminent personages wore them a foot and princes two feet long.' By an act of the reign of Edward IV., the absurd length to which the points attained was limited; and no one under the rank of a lord was to wear shoes more than ten inches long, and all cobblers making them were to be fined and cursed by the clergy.—All the Year Round.

Canton, Miss., has one of the finest cotton factories and oil mills in the whole South, now lying idle. It is complete in all its departments, and the machinery is of the very finest.

## A Sketch for Pilferers.

Yesterday a fruit-dealer on Market street, says the Louisville Courier-Journal, incensed by the liberties taken by the loafers with his wares displayed at the door, placed a half gallon of cayenne pepper in a basket, labeled it 'New Zealand Cherries,' and hung it in a conspicuous place in front of his stand. In a few minutes the next-door merchant sauntered up, inquired how trade was, picked up a New Zealand cherry, placed it in his mouth, and suddenly left to attend to a customer. The Rev. Dr. Bowly rounded to, observed that the yellow fever news from Memphis was not very encouraging this morning, and—ah! it had been years since he had a New Zealand cherry; whereupon he ate one, remarked that it was superb, wiped his weeping eyes on his coat-sleeve, supposed that New Zealand was getting warmer every year, wished the dealer good morning and departed, lamenting the growing weakness of his eyes in the sunlight.

A chronic deadbeat then came up, took a mouthful of cherries, spluttered them out, with an imprecation, all over the fruit, stuffed a pear, a banana and a bunch of grapes into his mouth to take out the taste, informed the dealer that he would have him prosecuted for keeping green fruit, and went down the street to the pump. A lady with two children next appeared, stopped to admire the cherries, asked if she mightn't just taste of them—she never had seen any before—supplied the children and walked away—walked away with a face fiery with scorn and anger, while the children set up a howl that brought all the people to the doors and windows and drove all the policemen off the street.

Thus the fun went on all the morning. The fruit dealer never laughed so much in all his life. The occupants of the adjacent and opposite stores and a shoal of small boys soon learned what was up, and watched and joined in a ringing roar as each new victim tried the cherries. Finally, a solemn-looking countryman lounged up, inquired the price of them 'ere New Zealand cherries, invested in a pint, put one in his mouth, took it out again, gave the fruit dealer a lingering look of mild reproach, pulled off his coat and 'waded into' him. When he left, the fruitman with tendencies to practical jokes had a blue eye, a red nose, a purple face, a sprained wrist and several bushels of fruit scattered around among the small boys, while the same ringing roar of laughter was going up from the lookers-on.

## An Italian Horror.

The assize court at Perugia has just condemned to death a man named Thomas Longari, who not only murdered his brother, but also ate him. The two brothers, Thomas and Sebastian Longari, had been on bad terms for a long time, and on Good Friday last Thomas waited for his brother as he returned from mass, and coming up behind him in a sequestered spot knocked him down with a blow from an axe, and then chopped his head off. Having done this, he belabored the body with his knife, took out the heart, lungs and other organs, and placed them upon one side with the head, while he cut up the rest of the body in small pieces and concealed it in a ravine. Taking the head and viscera home with him, he pulled out the teeth and eyes from the head, while the intestines he fried and gave to his wife and children to eat. The other pieces of the body were found soon afterward, and the crime was traced home to him; but when confronted with the remains he was so cynical in his attitude that some one remarked, 'I believe he would eat macaroni upon them,' little thinking what had really happened.—When his house was searched his wife at once guessed what a horrible meal she had eaten, and her husband frankly told the police that it was so, and declared he would do the same thing over again if he had the chance.

## The Norristown Man's Story.

An exchange tells of a man who turned gray in an hour. He slipped from the side of a canyon, and catching a protruding rock, his body was suspended in the air a thousand feet above the roaring waters of the Arkansas. We once heard of a young woman who experienced a similar metamorphosis. She had jet black hair, all of her own raising, reaching to her waist. She fell—in love. The wedding day was named, and that young lady, who manifested considerable nervousness during the marriage ceremony, turned gray as soon as the clergyman pronounced the couple man and wife. The fact that her husband's name was Gray is supposed to have had something to do with the change.

## ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A good steer will grow from 200 to 250 pounds of meat each year until four years old.

The salt spray thrown up by the late storm at Beaufort, N. C., has killed nearly all the trees there.

Mr. Alexander H. Stephens is said to have received from the sales of his book on the Civil War the sum of \$35,000.—As he gets a royalty of only twenty-five cents on each volume, this means a large sale.

A New York woman whose husband died of the effects, and whose health was ruined by trichinosis caused by diseased pork, has instituted suit for \$30,000 against the packer who put up and sold the meat.

Samuel Nussbaum murdered his wife at Girardeau, Mo., and was stopped in an attempt to kill himself on the spot; but he was determined to die, and has finally accomplished his purpose by starvation.

The expenses of a funeral of an English soldier in Zululand are deducted from arrears in the man's pay. Natal is an expensive place for a private to die in, for by the time the carpenter and sexton have completed their labors but little remains of a £5 note.

All the principal maritime nations of the world have agreed to a new body of rules intended to facilitate navigation on the ocean and prevent collisions. They will not be enforced until September, 1880, in order to allow officers and pilots to become familiar with them.

The official organ of the Chinese government, known as the *Pekin Gazette*, is certainly a most remarkable journal. Not only is it the oldest newspaper in existence, but it is highly probable that it was the first journal ever published, and what is more, the first that was ever printed.

As Mrs. Blanchard, of Monticello, Iowa, was passing along the street the other day, a part of a swarm of bees, just robbed of their honey, flew at her head and face in a cloud and stung her unmercifully. Over fifty bee-stingers were taken from her head, and she has a hard struggle to live.

The inadvisability of early marriages has never been more strikingly illustrated than in the case of a married woman of Concord, N. H., at the tender age of fourteen years eloping with a seventeen-year-old gentleman, leaving her child to be cared for by the husband of equal youthfulness. Precocity such as this, is fortunately rare.

In consequence of an alleged case of poisoning from the use of American canned corned beef, an analysis of American canned beef and ham has been made in Berlin. Particles of lead, the result of careless soldering, were found in some cans, and the authorities have warned the public against the use of American canned goods.

Corn is the name commonly given in Scotland to oats before they are ground. In English and other northern languages this word signifies grain in general, but Thre observes that the term is specially used to denote that species of grain which is most commonly used in any particular region. Hence in Sweden and Iceland the term denotes barley, while in Scotland, for obvious reasons, it is appropriated to oats.

On account of the order issued some time ago by Secretary Sherman, requiring that all persons sending national bank notes to the treasury for redemption shall pay the express charges thereon, there has been such a great falling off in the receipt of these notes that a reduction in the force of the national bank redemption division has become necessary, and twenty-five employees have been discharged, including one teller and one assistant teller.

When the steamship Castlewood, from England, was being unloaded in New York, a bale of rags was discovered containing an infernal contrivance for destroying the ship by fire, to be ignited by the tossing of the ship in the heavy seas it was expected she would encounter. Fortunately the passage was smooth. It is supposed to have been the plot of fiends who had shipped worthless material and effected large insurance upon it. Strenuous efforts are to be made to unearth the villains.

The income tax of Great Britain, according to a parliamentary return just issued, was charged last year on a total of \$600,000,000. This shows an increase of \$5,775,000 over the previous year. The number of persons paying the tax was 397,750, being an increase of 15,778 over the number in 1877. It would seem that there are 1,487 persons whose incomes are assessed between \$4,500 and \$5,000, while between \$5,000 and \$10,000 there are 12,403; under \$15,000, 3,860; under \$20,000, 1,824; under \$25,000, 980; under \$50,000, 1,860; under \$250,000, 994; over \$250,000, 90.



## THE TICKETS.

### Democratic State Ticket.

For Governor,  
WILLIAM T. HAMILTON,  
Washington County.

For Attorney General,  
CHARLES J. M. GWINN,  
Baltimore City.

For Comptroller,  
THOMAS J. KEATING,  
Queen Anne's Co.

For Clerk of Court of Appeals,  
SPENCER C. JONES,  
Montgomery Co.

### Democratic County Ticket.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court,  
ADOLPHUS FEARHAKE, JR.

For Register of Wills,  
JOSHUA AHALT.

For Sheriff,  
CHARLES E. MULLEN.

For the State Senate,  
JOSEPH N. CHISWELL.

For the House of Delegates,  
W. P. N. LAWSON,  
CHARLES F. WENNER,  
CHARLES COLE,  
WILLIAM H. LAKIN,  
JOSEPH BROWN.

For County Commissioners,  
THOMAS R. JARBOE,  
JOSEPH BYERS,  
W. SCOTT STARR,  
CHARLES B. WITHERS,  
GIDEON BUZZARD.

For Judges of the Orphans' Court,  
Z. JAMES GITTINGER,  
CALVIN S. FIROR,  
EZRA WILLIARD.

For State's Attorney,  
CHARLES H. WOOD.

For Surveyor,  
WILLIAM H. HILLEARY.

There now, dear patrons, we present you a full and clear view of the names of the established candidates who desire to conduct your public affairs. We trust you will not think however, that like the circus man, we intend to ride both teams at once. We only wish to give them a fair showing, and an even start, and regret that we are too far away, or we should try and borrow the big guns of the *Examiner* or the *Citizen* at Frederick, to give them a starting and a standing salute at the head of the columns. But there they are; Look at one, then the other, weigh both sides, and vote like men.

"The cannons have their bowels full of wrath;  
And ready mouthed are they to spit forth their iron indignation."  
Election Tuesday, Nov. 4th next. With a humble bow, we subside—  
"The combat deepens—on ye brave,  
Who rush to glory or the grave."

WHILE George Waterfield was sitting on the porch of a hotel at Edgeville, Pa., Thursday evening, he was shot in the breast and killed by Titus Hilman, who was practicing with a rifle at Abington Station, half a mile distant.

THE trial of Miss Lillie Duer for shooting Miss Ella Hearn, closed at Snow Hill, on Thursday, by a verdict of manslaughter, with a recommendation to the mercy of the court. The trial lasted eighteen or twenty days. The penalty is discretionary, fine and imprisonment in county jail or penitentiary. She was fined \$500.

ERIE, Pa., September 15.—This morning a young man named Lester Chase, interested in a cider mill at Northeast, had both legs caught in the cog-wheels in the mill. The left leg and foot were horribly mangled. The leg has since been amputated. The right leg may be saved. His body would have undoubtedly been drawn in and crushed but for the heels of his boots which stopped the wheels.

In Milwaukee on Monday evening a little boy, three years old, was missing, and his parents became alarmed. A fine Newfoundland shared in their anxiety, and joined in the search through the neighboring streets. He soon gave a joyful bark and the father joining him, found that the boy, tired by his wanderings, had crawled beneath the sidewalk and the crossing, and was fast asleep. The dog's joy at his successful hunt was shared by the rest of the family.

The General of the Jesuit Order has ordered important changes in the provinces of the Jesuits in this country, by which the province of Maryland, established 235 years ago, is made to assume the title of the Province of New York. The Baltimore Sun says: "It is very probable that the Novitiate at Frederick will be consolidated with that of West Park, on the Hudson. It may be possible also that the property in Frederick will be sold."

St. Paul's Reformed Church, (English), of which the Rev. M. L. Firor is pastor, have purchased the Northwest Mission Church, on Lexington street, near Carrollton avenue, for \$4,750, the original cost of which was \$14,000. The church is undergoing thorough repair and renovation. The congregation is a branch from the Third Reformed Church, corner Paca and Saratoga streets, and makes the seventh congregation of this denomination now worshipping in this city, four of them German and three English.

### Republican State Ticket.

For Governor,  
Hon. JAMES A. GARY,  
of Howard County.

For Attorney General,  
FRANK M. DARBY,  
of Washington County.

For Comptroller of the Treasury,  
SAMUEL MALLALIEU,  
of Queen Anne's County.

For Clerk of the Court of Appeals,  
THOMAS J. McCULLOUGH,  
of Cecil County.

### County Republican Ticket.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court,  
HENRY CLAY NAILL.

For Register of Wills,  
JAMES P. PERRY.

For Sheriff,  
J. S. B. HARTSOCK.

For Judges of the Orphans' Court,  
A. W. NICODEMUS,  
JOHN D. LOWE,  
DANIEL CASTLE, of T.

For County Commissioners,  
DANIEL SMITH, of J.,  
THOMAS A. SMITH, of T.,  
GEORGE H. AMBROSE,  
GEORGE W. MILLER,  
PETER DUDDERAR.

For State Senator,  
LEWIS H. STEINER.

For the House of Delegates,  
CHARLES L. WILSON,  
GEORGE W. REMSBURG,  
CHRISTOPHER M. RIGGS,  
EDWARD BERNARD,  
WILLIAM L. CULLER.

For State's Attorney,  
JOHN C. MOTTER.

For Surveyor,  
RUFUS A. RAGER.

EVEN TWO HUNDRED POUNDS.—The New York Produce Exchange has issued a circular to manufacturers of flour throughout the country, recommending hereafter that all barrels of flour intended for shipment to that market shall weigh 200 pounds, the number of pounds to be marked on each package.

A young son of Mrs. Jane Benson, residing near Simpsonville, Howard Co., met with an accident on Sunday which may result in his death. He had gone hunting, and, while resting, placed both hands over the muzzle of his gun, and at the same time put foot on the trigger for the purpose, as he said, of trying to see how far he could pull it without causing an explosion. The result of his investigation was that the gun was discharged blowing off both hands, with the exception of one finger, lodging part of the load in his side. Doctors have been in attendance upon him since the accident, and it is very probable he will die.

MR. WILLIAM PRICE, of Aurora, Ill., lost a daughter three years old by abduction in February last. He pursued the traces of the lost girl to Chicago, New York, Nova Scotia, and finally to Liverpool. The abductors had sailed in a ship, and by taking a steamer got to Liverpool first. One morning in August a ship came to anchor while he stood on the landing stage watching, and a boat loaded with people came ashore. Among the passengers the father saw his child. In a few minutes she was in his arms, after an absence seven months. During all his search Mr. Price had not communicated with his wife or friends. Upon the discovery of the stolen one he at once cabled home and then took the first steamer for America.

REDUCED RATES OF POSTAGE.—By a ruling of the Postoffice Department at Washington, much mail matter that heretofore was first-class and cost three cents for each half ounce postage, is now admitted at third-class rates, that is, one cent for each two ounces. The matter included under the above cheaper rates of postage embraces bills of merchandise, way bills, bills of lading, invoices, mortgages, deeds, paper of legal procedure, insurance companies, hand bills, posters, chromos, lithographs, photographs, stereoscopic views, printed cards, printed blanks and, in fact, anything that does not partake of the nature of a personal correspondence. This ruling will make a decided change in the receipts of the postoffices, as it is a sweeping reduction, for what formerly cost twelve cents now costs but one.

MARK TWAIN (Clemens) arrived from Europe last week. A STEAMSHIP line from Norfolk Va., to Liverpool is about to be established. THE Emperor and Crown Prince approve the project for an International Exhibition at Berlin in 1885.

## "NATION"—STATES RIGHTS.

There are questions now and then laid before the people, which are vastly more momentous than the success of a Political Party; far more extensive than the advancement of any manufacturing or financial interests; Questions which depend for their just solution, not upon the crude outbursts of newspapers, anxious to exhibit their subservience to the demands of party leaders; not upon the heated contests of partisans on the hustings; but far beyond all these and other points which might be adduced, upon the highest intelligence of state-manship, and the ripened judgment which is supposed to repose in the judicial ermine. Such a question most indubitably is that which calls for an answer as to whether our country is a Nation, or whether it rules as an aggregation of States?

There are those whose fancy so far outruns the due investigation of facts, as to lead them to conclude, that the late civil war decided that we were a Nation. But ask them when, why, and in what manner that issue was reached? and they are utterly at a loss for an answer. The unity of the government truly was established: secession and slavery were effectually relegated to the history of the past. But the constitution was preserved and rehabilitated on its old foundation, with amendments suited, as are supposed, to the changed order of things in these respects, and it now extends its beneficent influence over a reunited land.

All these questions, depend essentially for their right apprehension, upon an intelligent comprehension of the views of the immortal patriots who composed the convention which originated the constitution, and whose object is so clearly set forth—"to form a more perfect Union."—The person who has not familiarized himself with the history and proceedings of that body is necessarily incompetent to instruct others upon the momentous questions involved in the subject. Already at that early period of the country's history, there were earnest longings and mighty movements towards a grand centralization in the government, and then too, were the claims and influence of States-Rights doctrines set forth with mighty powers of intellectual ability.

In consequence of the final separation of the convention, leaving important subjects in an indeterminate state, or at least liable to misconstruction, have arisen the "un-numbered woes" which since have afflicted the land.

Thus the imperfection of human effort has manifested itself even in the grandest governmental structure the world has ever known, and thus the story may run till, "the last syllable of recorded time." So far and no farther may the finite mind reach toward the attainment of perfection.

We infer that without an entire change in our system of government, which we cannot but think must be the aim of the would be reformers, agitators and mal-contented, the dual-ity of it will be maintained—the States will rule the States; the internal will regulate what pertains to itself, and the general government will exercise the powers wherewith the States invested it from the beginning. History is said to repeat itself; it may be well on all sides, to study its lessons, coming as they do so richly illuminated with the results of the grand and glorious facts which have crowded the pathway of human endeavours to elevate humanity. The grandest motto ever put forth, as the rallying cry of the country is that which was enunciated by Daniel Webster at the close of his memorable speech—"Liberty and Union, now and forever one and inseparable"—It behooves the people to guard well the bulwarks of their institutions lest the pride of knowledge and the vaultings of ambition may involve us in a catastrophe equaling in its downward effects, the sublimity of the grandeur to which we have attained.

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## READING ALOUD.

The ancient poet recorded the axiom—"The poet is born, the orator is made," whereby he taught that the gift of poetic insight, the ability to set forth one's ideas in the rhythmic construction of poetry was a talent that could by no means be acquired from without, whilst the ability to persuade and instruct others, is within the reach of those who may put forth the studious endeavours needful for its acquisition. In the whole range of the pleasures which may be adopted for the enlightenment and instruction of the social circle, there is scarcely any which exceeds in graceful character, and far reaching results, the practice of reading aloud. Many and varied are the good results arising from it. It is first a source of great information, the person who takes up a book and carefully reads it, holds communion with the great and the good of the past, and cannot fail to add to his stores of knowledge; If he gathers an assemblage around him, the circle of this pleasure and information is widened in proportion to its extent.

It is an occasion for the cultivation of that grace and amenity of manner which adds so much to the pleasure of a congenial gathering of those who are intent on the pursuit of knowledge, and then in the general outcome of such occupation, there are results so nearly allied to the success of oratorical efforts, that we hesitate not to class them in that category.

By concentrating attention upon that which is good and entertaining, the mind is diverted from the pursuit of such vain and unedifying pleasures, as tend to thwart its expansion in the direction of the good and the beautiful, and it thus becomes at once a powerful incentive to the inculcation of morality. There can be nothing more exemplary in the young than the manifestation of a disposition for mental culture, and when they form themselves into social gatherings or societies for mental improvement in this connexion, their efforts are to be applauded and encouraged.

With intelligent appreciation such gatherings must produce the desired aims. There will always be in any given circle, one or more, possessed of the requisite ability to a greater or less extent, to take the position of leader, the habit of imitation so wisely implanted in human nature, will soon give rise to effort upon the part of others, and thus the ability to be entertaining will be imparted, and at length an entire circle of good readers may be formed.

The information to be gained from select authors, and judiciously gathered articles of choice composition, will always be beneficial and fraught with far-reaching benefits. But many and good influences must arise from the proper conduct of such an assemblage. There is a grace of manner to be cultivated, as well in the enunciation and general delivery of the reader, as in the deportment and polite considerations of the members, one for another, which among young persons of generous sensibilities will not fail to be brought into action. Thus then we have cultivation of voice, expression and grace of deportment as the foundation elements of the society. There are also many social bearings of the subject which will naturally assert themselves to which it is unnecessary for us to allude.

In a private family, the undertaking may be extensively useful—the father wearing by the business or the work of the day, may derive pleasure and recreation as a listener; the mother also whilst she plies her industrious needle may be cheered and entertained as one of the group; the younger brothers and sisters, may calm their playful habits for the while, and gather in, wholesome supplies of knowledge; rugged tendencies may be smoothed into courteous ways, and mischievous predilections may be diverted to that which is manly and ennobling.

The lengthened hours of the winter evenings approach—we advise our young folks to seek the improvement of them, in some such mode of entertainment as we have endeavoured however unskillfully to set forth, our word for it, they will find them vastly more beneficial, socially, morally and mentally, than the idle and silly ways of "killing time" which are too often resorted to.

## 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

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

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

100 TEA SETS, 46 pieces each, at from \$3.00 to \$4.50; 100 dinner sets, from 54 to 175 pieces, at from \$1.00 to \$15.00; 250 chamber sets 11 pieces each, at from \$2.50 to \$5.00. These goods are all of the latest patterns, warranted not to craze, and are of the very best English

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

## Western Maryland.

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

JOHN EISENHAEUER,  
Near corner Church & Market Sts.,  
Ju 14-1y Frederick, Md.

## 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 1892, and incorporated by the Legislature of Maryland in 1896. The buildings are convenient and spacious.

## TERMS:

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

## 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

## UNFURNISHED PRE-EMINENCE

Which establishes them as unequalled in TONE,

TOUCH,

WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 Years.

## SECOND HAND PIANOS.

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

## SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS

AND OTHER LEADING MAKES.

Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.

WM. KNABE & CO.,

204 & 206 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore.

ju15-1y

## C. V. S. LEVY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

FREDERICK, MD.

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

## D. ZECK,

DEALER IN

## Fine Groceries,

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

## Henry Stokes,

Saddle and Harness Maker.

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

## SADDLES, HARNESS,

the best of home made collars, whips fly nets, and gears of every description, at the lowest rates, repairing neatly and promptly executed at the old stand.

ju14-8m W. Main St., Emmitsburg, Md.

W. G. HOKNER. 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

## The Eighmie Shirt,



1776 SOLD IN FREDERICK CO.

J. E. Walker,

Sole Agent.

## THE FINEST AND CHEAPEST

## DRESS SHIRT

MADE IN THE WORLD.

THIS wonderful invention gives a Bosom hand—some shape and latest style, and is so placed upon the shirt that it can be worn for a week without a break or wrinkle. Made from 2100 linen, Wamsutter Muslin, and bosom lined with heavy Butcher linen. Every bosom guaranteed to outwear the shirt. ju14-8m

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

## I. S. ANNAN & BRO.

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

## DRY GOODS,

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

## Fresh Groceries

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

## CLOTHING!

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

## ALL KINDS OF IRON.

## Clothing, Hats.

FURNISHING GOODS, AND NOTIONS.

If you want to get well made, fashionable, and good honest goods, and also to save money, call on us at the old stand, under Photograph Gallery, W. Main St., where you can also get pictures and frames of all sizes, mouldings, stereoscopes, graphoscopes, vias, etc. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed. ju14-1y

J. C. P. POWE, Emmitsburg, Md.

## WEST END

Grocery and Notion Store,

CHAS. M. HARBAUGH, PROPRIETOR.

AS always on hand, choice groceries, sugar, coffee, syrups, teas, spices, etc., together with a fine assortment of Confectioneries. Also woodenware—tubs, buckets, washboards, brooms, &c. All which will be sold cheap, that is certain, as I sell only for cash. 25 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).

## 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

## S. A. PARKER,

## Fashionable Barber,

AND

## HAIR DRESSER.

Also shampooing and dyeing done in fine style. Shop in Annan's building, 3 doors west of the square, where he can at all times be found ready for all business in his line. Give him a call. ju14-1y

## Every kind of Job Work

neatly and promptly printed at this office.



## What Happens About Us.

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

To those who are not subscribers:

On receiving THE EMMITSBURG CHRONICLE for the first time, if you desire its continuance, retain it, if not, please send back, marked "returned," which will be evidence of your non concurrence in our enterprise.

A MOVING sight—old cheese.

A TUMBLER will begin next Sunday, September 21st.

Go the Gettysburg Fair next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

It is well that virtue is its own reward for it rarely obtains any other.

I. S. ANNAN & BRO., have repaired the gutter in front of their premises.

Mrs. B. EYLER will please accept thanks for a basket of delicious grapes presented this office.

Our thanks are extended to Mrs. J. A. Rowe for her kindness, in sending a lot of delicacies to this office.

A man fell dead out West the other day while reading a borrowed paper. This is a terrible warning.

The new postal law says each post office box must be restricted to the use of one family, firm or corporation.

The Oddfellows excursion to Penmar and High Rock on last Wednesday, is reported to have been a grand success.

If you want to teach a dog arithmetic, tie up one of his paws, and he will put down three and carry one every time.

THE Littlestown Courier has "ceased to be," for want of support. The newspaper field seems crowded.—Compiler.

We have to thank Mrs. Sanders, near Turkey Run, for a nice lot of Lima Beans, by the hands of her little son George.

FOR SALE.—A young mare three years old; also a basket sleigh, apply to Dr. John B. Brawner, near Mt. St. Mary's College. sep. 20-21

SELF MURDER.—We learn that Wm. H. Barton of Graceham, shot himself with a pistol on last Tuesday and died in the evening of that day.

DEATH OF AN OLD MAN.—Mr. Henry Colehouse, one of the oldest citizens of Littlestown, died at that place on Thursday last in the 83d year of his age.

BAFFLES APPOINTED.—Sheriff Richardson on Monday last appointed Mr. Frank A. Dixon bailiff to the Grand Jury, and Mr. James W. Condon bailiff to Petit Jury.

MR. GEORGE F. WHITE, watchmaker of New Oxford, Pa., has received letters patent for a new and improved blow pipe of his own invention. It is said to have much merit.

CARDINALS Manning and Newman have recently written laudatory letters to Rev. John O'Brien, of Mt. St. Mary's College, thanking him for his "History of the Mass."

THE Adams County Agricultural Fair, at Gettysburg, next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday—with the grounds open on Monday for entrance of stock and articles.

CAN any one explain the necessity for the abrupt approaches to the bridge at Mr. D. Gilliland's, and must it be continued thus? Surely there is no need for such a steep roadway.

MR. ISAAC SHEETS residing on the old Hoover place, brought as a curiosity, in the shape of a small peach twig, upon which were clustered, full-formed, seven peaches, in close contact, it hangs in our office.

MR. JOSEPH RENCH, a worthy and influential gentleman of Hagerstown, died suddenly at his residence in that place on Saturday morning last. Mr. Rensch was one of the Judges of the Orphans Court for a period of eight years.

MORE LAWYERS.—Last Monday, on motion of Hon. M. G. Urner in open Court, Messrs. Charles L. Wilson and Frank C. Norwood, two talented young gentlemen of Liberty District, were admitted as practicing attorneys of the Frederick Bar.

QUITE a number of our citizens were summoned to Frederick this week, to testify before the Grand Jury in reference to the murdered Wetzel; and also with regard to the alleged sale of liquor on Sunday. William Wallace was one of the latter number of witnesses.

CIRCUIT COURT.—The Circuit Court for Frederick county, commenced its September session in Frederick last Monday. The appeal cases are now being disposed of. The docket has upon it 37 criminal cases; 169 recognizances; 37 appeals, 204 for trial and 45 originals.

A DESIRED IMPROVEMENT.—Now that the Messrs. Annan have shown how it can be done, the town authorities should raise the gutters at the square, and put an end to the long continued nuisance they have created. A gutter should be 4 or 5 ft. wide on the bottom to be comfortably passable by a vehicle.

If the people generally would cut down or up-root the weeds and overgrown grasses around their premises and in the alleys, it would not only improve the appearance of things, but be conducive to the general health. Decaying vegetable matter is always a fruitful origination of Malarial Fevers.

MR. WILSON D. MOTTER, eldest son of Col. John L. Motter, President and general manager of the St. Joseph Mo., and Des Moines R. R., has gone into the wholesale Tea and Spice business, with Wm. A. Wilson, (formerly of St. Joseph,) in Kansas city, under the style of Wm. A. Wilson & Co. He will accept our best wishes for his success.

THE Gettysburg Compiler has closed its sixty-first year. We congratulate its genial editor and proprietor upon his remarkably successful career. It is one of the best gotten up papers extant, both as regards its extensive, excellent and interesting news, as well as the perfection of its mechanical finish. Our best wishes for its continued prosperity are cordially given.

WE learn that small Michigan peaches are worth \$4.00 per bu. in St. Joseph Mo., now wouldn't they be glad for some of our illigant ones at 40 ct. But then the stirring up on the transit, might turn them to apple butter, a condiment unknown in that quarter, so far as we know, and at which they might turn up their noses.

POTATOES.—The Misses Galbraith, of Arendtsville, have raised a fine crop of potatoes. Forty made a bushel, the lightest weighing 1 pound 4 ounces, and the heaviest 1 pound 14 ounces. They had 64 bushels from a few feet less than a quarter of an acre. Specimens will be exhibited at the Fair next week.—Gettysburg Compiler.

ROBBERY.—The house of the Misses Birnie, near Taneytown, Md., was entered on Monday night, and \$116 stolen. Entrance was effected through a window by placing a chicken-coop below. One of the ladies occupied the room, but was not disturbed by the presence of the thief. Some parties in the neighborhood are suspected.

It is said watermelons may be kept good until Christmas by giving them three coats of varnish, thus rendering them air-tight. Do not put them in a cellar or damp place, but in a cool, dry room where they will not freeze. But what good would come of the keeping; would a sane person turn aside from turkey and oysters and celery, at that season to invest in melons? order, order gentlemen.

A COLORED Democratic club has been organized in Baltimore. They call it the Wm. T. Hamilton Democratic club of the 15th ward. Into whatever party the colored voters see fit to organize themselves, we are pleased to see the intelligent men among them moving in the direction of mainly intelligent action of their own prompting. Free talking and wise counsel will command respect for them, which they cannot reach by base subservience to party leaders.

ON last Saturday, the Frederick Republicans nominated a full county ticket, as follows: Clerk Circuit Court, Captain H. C. Nail; Register of Wills, James P. Pury; Sheriff, J. S. B. Hartsock; State Senator, Dr. L. H. Steiner; House of Delegates, C. M. Riggs, C. L. Wilson, George W. Ramsburg, D. L. Culler, Edward Bernard; Judges of the Orphans Court, John T. Lowe, D. Castle of T. A. Nicodemus; County Commissioners, J. A. Smith, George A. Miller, D. Smith, Peter Duderar, G. H. Ambrose; State's Attorney, John C. Motter; Surveyor, R. A. Roger.

A DEMOLITION.—The old Primary School House has been torn down, a nuisance and an eye-sore to our village is well high abated, and about to be removed. The old materials will be used in the construction of the new building. Whatever kindly associations, whatever remembrance of hardships and abridged liberty may exist amongst our young who have waged the warfare of ignorance against knowledge in the old building, it was so inconveniently located, so ill constructed, and every way repugnant, that we doubt whether a single person in the community regrets its removal.

WE have just been informed that the old and well-known, colored Wood-Sawyer, Hiram Woodyard, was married on Wednesday evening; by the Rev. M. Carter, to Mary Constant, with whom he has been living for nearly thirty years. The wedding took place at the residence of the parties, on Poplar Ridge, the wife of their eldest son, acting in the capacity of bridesmaid. We congratulate them on their decision, even at this late day, to make their union lawful; as in cases of that kind it is certainly, "better late than never."

THE fifty-fifth annual convention of the Lutheran Synod of West Pennsylvania assembled at Mechanicsburg, Cumberland county, on Thursday last. Rev. Dr. Steck, of Gettysburg, preached the opening sermon, and at roll call 62 ministers and 33 lay delegates answered to their names. Rev. S. P. Orwig, from Susquehanna synod, and Rev. C. S. Haloway, from Maryland synod, were admitted to membership by certificate.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Rev. D. Steck, D. D.; Secretary, Rev. J. C. Koller; Treasurer, Rev. E. Brichenbach.

A reunion of the east and west synods took place at Pine Grove Park yesterday.

ON last Saturday the day dawned damp and cloudy, there was an occasional rain-fall during the day, but in the evening, the accumulated materials of the atmosphere, suddenly gave way, and down they came fast and furious; the thunder roared, the lightning flashed, and the rain, it poured till the streets ran down like a small river. The next morning was calm and delightful, the streets presented a cleanly appearance, these added to the solemn stillness of the day of rest, made it one of the most joyous days of the season thus far. The newly sown wheat fields have sprouted and are just lovely in their robes of bright green.

THE answers to the "Spider" problem in our last issue are as follows: The shortest distance 36.59 ft.; the distance of the point where the spider crosses the washboard from the end of the room is 9.68 ft. Another makes the shortest distance 36.3 ft., and the crossing of the washboard 10.31. The difference is thus but a small fractional amount. We regret not having type to represent the algebraic signs that we might give the solutions before us in length in print. They are quite interesting and are at the service of any one desiring to inspect them. A lady correspondent suggests that the surest and most effective solution for the whole matter would be—a good broom. We think that way is quite too accepting, on such a question.

MR. EDYER.—If the Spider takes the course suggested in Mr. McBride's problem, according to my solution he will reach his destination by traveling 39 ft. and will reach the washboard at a point 6 ft. from the corner. This however is not the shortest possible course, for if the spider travel along the wall toward either adjacent corner and thence along the other side on the hypotheuse of a right triangle of which the side plus the end of the room is the base and the height of the ceiling the perpendicular, he could reach the required point by traveling 38.48 ft. The proper direction in problems of this nature depends upon the relation of the height to the width of the room. If the width exceeds the height the former course would be the right one, but if the height exceeds the width this is the case in the problem the latter course should be taken. Sep. 17th. Yours Respectfully, G. S.

MORE EVIDENCE.—Last Tuesday, just six weeks from the day on which James L. Wetzel disappeared from this neighborhood, his body was re-exhumed and further investigation on the part of Dr. Stone of Mt. Pleasant and Dr. J. W. Eichelberger, Jr., of Emmitsburg, resulted in the finding of seven shot in the head, which corresponded in size and weight with those in the gun which Munshower had in his possession, and returned before the finding of the remains.

THE Reading and Recitations of Mr. Everhart at Annan's Hall, on Friday the 12th inst., proved a decided success. Mr. E. is a graceful and effective reader, and his rendering of some of the pieces could not be excelled. The "Legend of King Robert and the Angel" and the "Vagabond" proved him equal to the expression of the loftiest sublimity or deepest pathos, while "Darius Green on the Flying Machine," showed his inimitable capacity for the humorous. The whole entertainment was a great treat to those who were present, and we hope Mr. E. may be induced to give us other like entertainments during the coming winter.

WHAT tyrant can be more implacable than the necessity which requires a man to be about early in the morning, these cool, damp, befogged days as they are at that time. The business of the Sun, among other things, is to dissipate the fog, warm up the people, and make the mother does the house, evaporate noxious gases &c., and make the earth generally sweet, and happy for man's going forth. But alas! how many cannot avoid its seeming far-ness, only the few, the favoured (?) few, like the warrior drawing "his martial coat around him," can circumscribe their blankets about them, and compose themselves to slumbers sweet. But after all the great thing is for a person to be awake when he goes to work, and stick at it, the time is less important.

As we have not space now at command, for any quotations, we must be brief, say to the *Keystone Gazette*, Waynesboro', that we wish to be concerned in a demand, that we charged no one with misrepresentation about the Mt. Alto heights; we asserted that Buena Vista could not be seen, "from anywhere but right on the Spot, we stick to that, and further add, that no elevation on the broad earth, three miles distant from that Spot, could give one a view of it, nor do we think it possible that any combination of the elements could produce even a mirage, that might give it imaginary location in the air. Which ever way you approach it, you go down to it, and go up from it, on leaving. There it stands in the hollowness of space. If now the *Gazette* will leave Buena Vista out of this newly revealed position, the trouble will be ended, and Mt. Alto will extend its lofty head, to "the most highest"—to the clouds.

ELECTRIC MAGAZINE.—The October number of the Electric, contains a finely-executed portrait on steel of Francis Parkman. The literary contents of the number are as follows: "Hours in a Library—Gray and his School," by Leslie Stephen; "The French Play in London," by Alexander Bain; "Souvenirs of Madame Vigee Le Brun," "Half-Hearted," a poem; "White Wings," a Yachting Romance, by William Black. Chapters V. to VII.; "The Origin of the Week," by Richard A. Proctor; "Conventions with Prince Napoleon," "An Episode in the Russian Turkish War," "Mademoiselle de Morsac," a Novel, Chapters XVIII. and XIX.; "Influence of the Mind on the Body," &c. The whole number is one of great interest and variety. Published by E. R. Pelton, 25 Bond Street, New York. Terms, \$5 per year; single number, 45 cents; Trial subscription for three months, \$1.

FREDERICK, Md., Sept. 12, 1879.—A handsome memorial tablet to the late Prof. Hiram Winchester, the first president of the Frederick Female Seminary, was placed in the collegiate hall of the institution, a few evenings ago, by a number of ladies who were graduated during and since his administration.

The seventh annual session of the Synod of the Potomac of the Reformed Church, comprising the several Classes of Zion, of Maryland, of Mercesburg, of Virginia, of North Carolina and of San Francisco, California, will be held in this city, commencing Wednesday, October 22, and continuing about one week.

Over 100 ministers are expected to be in attendance. This synod represents more than 250 congregations, with a confirmed and unconfirmed membership of nearly 50,000.

At the corn-canning establishment of Louis McCurny, in this place, during the past week with a fraction of 50,000 cans were packed in a single day. In the same over 500 persons are given employment at the industry, who receive in the aggregate for wages nearly \$4,000 per week.—*Even.*

THE Dedication of the new Presbyterian Church of Emmitsburg, Md., will take place (D. V.) on Sabbath, Sep. 28th, 1879. The Services to commence at 10 o'clock A. M., of said day. Arrangements have been made for a series of services during the previous week, when preaching may be expected by the following Presbyterian Ministers:

Monday evening, Sep. 22nd, at 7 1/2 o'clock, by the Rev. Alex. M. Jolly, D.D., President of New Windsor College. Tuesday evening, at the same hour, by the Rev. Robert H. Williams, pastor of the church at Frederick, Md. Wednesday evening, by the Rev. William S. VanCleave, pastor of Lower Marsh Creek and Great Conewago Churches. Thursday evening, by the Rev. William J. Gill, pastor of the Westminster Church, Baltimore, and Editor of *The Baltimore Presbyterian*. Friday evening, and Saturday morning at 10 o'clock, by the Rev. David J. Beale, Pastor of the Light Street Church, Baltimore. Saturday evening, and Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock, by the Rev. Joseph T. Smith, D.D., pastor of the Central Church, Baltimore. After the sermon on Sabbath morning, a collection will be taken up, when it is hoped the balance of the indebtedness of the church, amounting to about \$400 will be raised. The service of Dedication will then be conducted by the pastor. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will also be dispensed as a part of the services of the occasion. The above schedule may be modified should circumstances require it, or the convenience of the visiting brethren be furthered thereby; but no material change is anticipated. The public are cordially invited to attend all the services. W. S.

PERSONALS.—Mrs. David Myers and grand-daughter, of Martinsburg, are visiting Mrs. Anna M. Myers.

Mr. John McIntire, who is engaged on the new works in Baltimore with Mr. Donahue, called to see us. He seems to be in excellent health.

Miss Carrie M. Motter who has been visiting Miss Lillie Kunkel of Shippensburg, for the past two weeks, in company with Miss Lillie and Messrs. Aughinbaugh and Fleming, paid there friends in Emmitsburg a flying visit last Friday and returned home Saturday.

Mrs. Margaret Reinhold of Taneytown, in company with her sister, Mrs. Sallie Grubill, were the guests of Mrs. Lewis M. Motter this week.

Mrs. Lewis M. Motter, who had been visiting her son Rev. Isaac M. in Waynesboro for the past three weeks, returned home last Tuesday.

Miss Lou White, daughter of Hon. Renss White, left home on Friday to attend Wilson Female Seminary, of Chambersburg.

Miss Halie Motter and Miss Allie Simonson are visiting friends near Taneytown.

Our genial friend Harry Myers, made a quick trip to Baltimore this week. But for grapes he says go to Carroll county.

Miss Sarah Fisher, of York, Pa., is visiting Jacob L. Hoke.

Mrs. Sheels of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Mrs. Miller of Baltimore, have gone to their homes.

Mrs. J. H. Manour, daughter of John Armstrong, deceased, and wife of Dr. Manour, of W. Va., is visiting her friends in this her native place, after an absence of 23 years. She is an aunt of Messrs. Jos. & J. T. Hays.

## MARRIED.

HARDY—FITZPATRICK.—On the 8th inst., at the residence of Mr. Peter S. Hemp, near Lander, by Rev. Edw. Smith, Thomas Hardy, of Burkittsville, in Middletown Valley, to Miss Helen Fitzpatrick, of Washington, D. C.

## DIED.

FRLEY.—On the 1st inst., at Catocton Furnace, Elizabeth Fraley, aged 68 years, 4 months and 13 days.

## MARKETS.

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

BACON—	
Hams—	10
Shoulders—	06 1/2
Sides—	06 1/2
Lard—	05 1/2
Butter—	10 1/2
Eggs—	10
Peaches—	12
" unpared—	08
Apples—	04
Cherries—	12
Raspberries—	02 1/2
Blackberries—	02 1/2
Country soap—	02
Beans, put—	1 1/2
" green—	1 1/2
Milk—	40
Skunk—	50
" part white—	15 1/2
Raccoon—	20 1/2
Opossum—	10
Muskat—	10
House cat—	05
Rabbit—	01
Fox—	50 1/2
Wood lot—	75 1/2

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS.

Corrected every Thursday by Motter, Muzell & Co.

Wheat—super—	5 00
" do—	1 00 1/2
Rye—	52 1/2
Corn—	30
Oats—	25
Flour—	2 50
" Hay—	8 00
Mixed—	6 00 1/2

## PUBLIC SALE

OF VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

By virtue of an order of the Orphans 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. ADLSBERGER, Mich'l. C. Adelsberger, Ag't. Executrix. September 18th, 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. jul4-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.

W. S. GEO. W. ROWE, Emmitsburg, Md. jul4-ly

## CARLIN HOUSE,

Opposite the Court House, FREDERICK, MD.

FRANK B. CARLIN, Proprietor.

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER DAY.

Free Dues to and from all Trains

Referring to the above card, I respectfully announce to my friends and the travelling public generally, that in consequence of my increasing business at the City Hotel, I have purchased the right, title and good will of the Dill House, which I also purpose conducting in the best manner, assuring the friends of the Dill and City Hotels that no pains will be spared on my part to enter 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. jul4-ly FRANK B. CARLIN.

## CHAS. J. ROWE,

DEALER IN

Paints, Oils, Putty, Glass, Butter, and Eggs, and agent for

SEWING MACHINES

Of the most approved styles, and at prices that cannot be beat. He also manufactures superior Cigars, which he can sell at low figures, by the hundred or thousand. jul4-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. jul4-ly

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

## Urner & Eichelberger

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY. Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care.

OFFICE—Record St., adjoining offices of Wm. J. & C. W. Ross, Esqs., Frederick city, Md. jul4-ly

## T. Fraley & Sons,

FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS.

AND repairs of all kinds. Manufacturers of the best and most durable, and turning machines. Iron railing of all kinds at the lowest prices. Emmitsburg, Md. jul4-ly

## CENTRAL HOTEL!

West Patrick Street, opposite Court Street, Frederick, Md.

HENRY BIAYS, PROPRIETOR.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS—FREE BUS TO HOTEL. jul4-ly

## Geo. E. Shipley,

Cor. Market and Third Streets,

FREDERICK CITY, MD.

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

## CASH HOUSE.

R. H. GELWICKS.

I have always on hand a complete assortment of dry goods, notions, queensware, fine ware, etc. Particular attention paid to Hardware. Come and examine my goods, and learn prices, before purchasing elsewhere. ROBERT H. GELWICKS, Emmitsburg, Md. jul4-ly

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FOR WHEAT AND GRASS.

MORO PHILLIPS' GENUINE IMPROVED

## Super-Phosphate.

None but the Best Materials used in its manufacture.

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

## Geo. W. Myers & Bro.

CONFECTIONERS & FRUITERS,

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Ice Cream and Oysters in Season.

Finest Stock of Cigars in Town. Over two hundred different articles on Five-cent Counter. jul4-ly

## EMMITSBURG

STOVE HOUSE.

ALL 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. jul4-ly

## Motter, Maxell & Co

DEALERS IN

GRAIN & PRODUCE

COAL LUMBER AND FERTILIZERS.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE CELEBRATED MEXICAN MORANT

KEYS GUANO. jul4-ly

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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



#### London Bridge.

Proud and lowly, beggar and lord,  
Over the bridge they go,  
Rags and velvet, fetter and sword,  
Poverty, pomp, and woe.  
Who will stop but to laugh and sing?  
Self is calling, and self is king!  
Who weeps at the beggars' grave?  
Craves they pray for, but love they crave.  
Beggar and lord,  
Fetter and sword,  
Prison and palace, shadow and sun,  
Velvet and rags,  
So the world wags,  
Until the river no more shall run.  
Sparkle, river, merrily roll!  
Laugh with the gay and bright;  
Who will care for the weary soul  
Under thy arch to-night?  
Who will pity her, who will save?  
Never a tear the cold world gave!  
Down there in the rolling Thames—  
God will pity what man condemns.  
Velvet and rags,  
So the world wags,  
Prison and palace, shadow and sun,  
Fettered and free,  
So shall it be,  
Until the river no more shall run.

#### FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

##### Domestic Hints.

**To Dry Corn.**—Do not boil, but put from the cob and heat thoroughly in the oven; then dry out in the sun.

**To Set Colors in Blue Cambric.**—Dip it into a solution of saltpeter, using two or three cents' worth to a pair of water; salt will injure the fabric.

**PICKLED EGGS.**—Boil the eggs fifteen minutes, then put them in cold water to make the shells come off easily. Boil three red beets very soft, peel and mash fine. Put this into vinegar enough to cover the eggs, adding salt, pepper and whole cloves. Put the eggs in a jar and pour the mixture over them. Serve them in hot halves.

**CANNED PUMPKIN.**—Wash the pumpkin (do not peel, as the sweetest part lies next the rind); cut up in rings, then in small squares; fill your kettle and put in a few spoonfuls of water to start it; cover closely and let it steam until tender; remove the cover and let it cook until as dry as possible without burning (stirring often), whether it be half or a whole day. Seal while hot in tin cans; (it must be kept dark). When wanted for pies remove from the can to the colander and thoroughly sift; allow two eggs for three pies; make quite sweet with good brown sugar; flavor with ginger and make thin as sweet cream with equal parts of milk and water, or two-thirds water (I prefer it to all milk); bake slowly in a good crust until it is solid like custard. If properly baked it will be a rich brown, shiny to look at and delicious to the palate.

**CLARIFIED FAT.**—The mode of preparing clarified fat, an article which Miss Dods uses largely, and which she declares is next to olive oil for frying purposes: For this she uses any character of meat fat, cooked or uncooked. These scraps are cut into very small pieces, placed in a pan and covered with cold water and placed over a very hot fire. Stir until it boils, and then skim from the top all the impurities. If all cooked fat is used, cold water should be again added at boiling point, in order to collect more effectually the impurities and give it a purer color. When all the scum has been removed, continue to boil until the water has entirely evaporated in steam. This point can be determined by the change in the color. As soon as all the water has steamed away the color changes from that of a milky hue to a salad-oil color. When it has cooled off, strain it.

**The Rat and Mice Exterminator.**  
A German newspaper gives the following simple method for exterminating rats and mice, which, it states, has been successfully tried by one Baron Von Backhofen and others for some time past: A mixture of two parts of well bruised common squills and three parts of finely chopped bacon is made into a stiff mass, with as much meal as may be required, and then baked into small cakes, which are put around for the rats to eat. Several correspondents of the paper write to confirm the experience of the noble baron and his neighbors in the extermination of rats and mice by this simple remedy.

**Farm Food.**  
Where we make one load of manure now we ought to make at least three, says an exchange. These are some of the multitude of ways: The liquid waste is as valuable for manure as the solid portions, and yet on seven-eighths of the farms it is nearly all lost. It can be saved by storing a supply of muck or common loam under the stable where the oxen and cows and horses are to stand, and putting a fresh coating upon the pile often enough to keep it from foul odors; or better yet—for few men can be trusted to manage a barn basement—make a shed or pit for the compost, and convey the liquids away from the stable by suitable drains, which should be provided in every decent barn. One hundred loads of saturated earth will be worth to any farmer, one hundred and fifty dollars, putting it at the least. Put the absorbents where they will do the most good. One other thing, leaves of the forest are wasted when they should be saved. They make excellent bedding, and most excellent manure; and a few days given to transporting them from the woods where they are not wanted, to the barn, where they are, will pay.

#### Texas of To-Day.

A writer in Harper's Magazine for October gives this interesting sketch of the great Southwestern State: Texas may be, for convenience' sake, divided into eastern, central, and western sections. The first, or timbered portion, has the Trinity river as a western boundary. This region exceeds the area of the State of New York. Central Texas may be defined as including all of the vast prairie lands from the Trinity to the Colorado, leaving beyond a territory larger than both of the former, and exceeding the size of any four of our ordinary States, as the western portion. The first-named is the oldest in point of Anglo-Saxon civilization. The prairie land lands are in a condition of evolution of progression, and being the most fecund, the great centers of population which multiplied generations will produce will be located within the boundaries given. Much of the far western lands is arid and uncultivable. The Staked Plains are the most notable example. Western Texas will be invaded in time by the miner; for its mineral wealth, as already revealed, is considerable. The tide of emigration to this section will doubtless reverse the general order of things, and move eastward through Arizona. Railway communication, hereafter spoken of, from the Pacific, will materially contribute to this result. At present the extreme point of eastern encroachment is the city of San Antonio, which is only a city of the Anglo-Saxon by virtue of conquest, and marks the limit of a daring, brilliant and intellectual civilization, whose impulse was eastward, and which built a garden in the plain about the time that the French took root in Indiana, and the good people of New England were exercising themselves about the Salem witchcraft delusion. It is reasonable to assume that history may repeat itself in this instance.

The wooded country of Eastern Texas yields a rich variety of useful woods—yellow pine, cypress, red and white oak, hickory, pecan, and cedar predominating. The Trinity, Sabine, Neches, Angelina, San Jacinto, and other rivers afford rafting facilities and water-power at times, although water is an uncertain commodity in the State, and nearly all mills have steam-engines. A new road will soon bisect the lumber districts, springing from Denison, near the Red river, and traversing the State to Sabine Pass, which is sixty miles east of Galveston, and already an important lumbering point.

The transcontinental division of the Texas and Pacific, as well as its main line from Marshall westward, affords an outlet for the northern section, while the International and Great Northern road passes through its western tier of counties, and a road toward New Orleans connects Orange, on the Sabine, with Houston. Before the construction of the railroads, one of the greatest difficulties which the prairie settler had to encounter was the scarcity of and extreme cost of lumber. It sold as high as sixty and seventy dollars per thousand feet, and was often hauled hundreds of miles by ox-teams. The Texan lumberman finds his market toward each of the cardinal points of the compass. The cleared lands in the valleys yield a good quality of cotton, to the extent of a bale of five hundred pounds to the acre. Some rice is grown upon the lowlands bordering the Gulf, as well as the stable known as Sea Island cotton.

##### In the Jaws of a Lion.

I was out after porcupines, and was lying down one night near a porcupine's hole, waiting for him to come out. I had no gun, but only my hunting knife and a large knob-kerry with which to knock the porcupine on the nose; for that, as you know, kills him at once. I did not hear of porcupines, and the grass near me was so thick that I got my paw on a snake, and the brute pressed his head against my leg. My leather belt prevented his teeth from damaging me, and he carried me, holding on to my belt and coat. If either of these had given way I should have been laid hold of in a far more rough manner. A lion is like a cat in one thing—he can hold a live creature in his mouth and not damage it, just as I have seen a cat carry a mouse. I knew the nature of the lion well enough to know that if I struggled I should have my neck broken or my head smashed in an instant; so I did not struggle, but quietly drew my knife and thought what was best to do. I thought at first of trying to strike him in the heart; but I could not reach that part of him, and his skin looked so loose that I could not strike deep enough, carried as I was. I knew it would be life or death with me in an instant, so turning myself a bit I gashed the lion's nose and cut it through. The lion dropped me as I should drop a poisonous snake, and jumped away, roaring with pain. He stood for an instant looking at me; but I did not move, and he did not seem to like to carry me again. More than once he came up to within a few yards, licking the blood as it poured from his nose; but there I remained like a stone, and he was fairly afraid to tackle me again. I knew a buffalo and an ox are very sensitive about the nose, and a cat if just tipped on the nose can't stand it, so I thought the lion might be the same, and so it proved.—From "Among the Zulus."

Bare floor should be swept in the direction of the grain of the wood.

#### Fashions for the Ladies.

A new carpet, a combination of grain and damask, is patented. Basques are very much trimmed around the hips to give panier effects. One of the new colors this season is called "Amaranth." It is a dark, handsome red with purple shades. Byzantine point is a new, showy cotton imitation for curtains, that washes well and imitates antique lace to perfection.

Chairs with arched back and matching crosspieces carved, are being polished up and covered with citron or crimson embossed velvet.

There is a revival of embroideries and fringes of black jet and of beads in all colors. It is even announced that black cashmere dresses will again be embroidered with black jet beads.

Black silk costumes have the front breadths made of horizontal puffs of satin, or else plain satin tabliers are laid on nearly covered with jet, and are opened over satin plaits in fan shapes.

The shirred fan basque revived during the summer for thin dresses is now seen in the thickest winter stuffs, which are made soft and pliable enough to permit these voluminous gathers without adding much bulk.

Piano covers barely cover the top and are made of yellow bronze or else citron colored silk and bordered with yellow, olive, Seville blue and crimson worked into a flower pattern of roses, or perhaps tulips and Easter lilies.

For traveling and for autumn toilettes petticoats are made of black twilled foulard trimmed with flat ruffles, which are edged with narrow and coarse white lace. These petticoats are short, and are worn with short toilettes only, consequently for negligé.

The new ulsters are of gray or drab English water-proof, made double-breasted and with a princess back not belted. The new feature is the hood, which takes the shape of a cap with a visor, and very effectually protects the head from rain or snow.

##### National Superstitions.

Among the many strange customs of savage nations, not the least curious are the ceremonial observations offered by them to the wild beasts which they hunt and kill. The boldest native hunters of British India would shudder at the thought of leaving the corpse of a slain tiger till they have singed off its whiskers to the very roots, without which precaution they firmly believe that the ghost of the dead monster will haunt them into their graves. In many parts of Russia, the killing of a wolf is not thought complete without the cutting off of the head and right forepaw. The Lapps and Finns, whenever they kill a bear, surround the body with loud lamentations. One hunter then asks the dead beast "Who killed thee?" and answers, "A Russian," when all the rest exclaim in chorus, "A cruel deed; a bloody deed!" hoping by this means to divert the bear's resentment from themselves to the imaginary Russian. Skulls of brown bears, nailed to the trees by the Indians, in compliance with some native superstition, are often found by Canadian camping parties in the woods around Lake Simcoe; and the tribes of Northern Siberia never kill a polar bear without extracting its two largest teeth, which, in their belief, is the only safeguard against its coming to life again.

##### Ice and Bright's Disease.

The latest medical theory we have seen about Bright's disease of the kidneys is that it is largely caused by the excessive use of iced water and iced drinks, and its wide prevalence in this country is thus explained. It is surprising how much kidney complaint there is here, and how great a proportion of all the deaths occur therefrom. Bright's disease is comparatively uncommon in Europe, owing, it is asserted, to the very small use there of ice and iced drinks. We are prone to think that European means do not use ice freely because they are unwilling to pay for luxuries. But they are opposed to ice, many of them at least, on hygienic principles; they are afraid of it, particularly the French and Germans, who can seldom be persuaded to touch it. They like beer and wine cool, but not ice-cold, believing that to drink beer and wine at such a temperature as we drink them must do irreparable harm. It is said that seventy-five per cent. of Bright's disease known to civilization occurs here, and that we use nearly ninety per cent. of all the ice used in the world.—These two facts are significant; but whether they stand related to one another as cause and effect has not been clearly determined. The almost general prevalence of the terrible malady in the United States is startling. There must be some special reason for it, and it behooves Americans who are such sufferers to try to find out what the reason is.

Sitting Bull is described as a tall, powerfully built Indian, whose towering form, striking presence, and air of unconscious command, announce at once his name. His face is broad and massive, and has strongly marked lines of decision about the mouth; and his dark, piercing eyes, overshadowed by their heavy lids, seem to gleam with mingled cruelty and suspicion. He is dressed in blue leggings, beaded moccasins, and a shirt of a gaudy pattern like a common Paisley shawl, while around his waist is knotted a bright-red blanket.

#### Breaking an Old Custom.

A missionary among the Armenians relates his experience in the home of a convert, as follows: I went the other day with the pastor to call upon a leading family. The master of the house showed us every attention and asked us to stay and eat supper with him. We told him that if he would bring all his family together to eat with us we would stay. You must know that no husband in this country, unless he be a Christian, ever eats with his wife. But our host saw the point in our request; and, after a little good-humored chat upon the subject, he agreed to our proposition. The food was brought in and set upon a table; the father and mother of our host entered the room; in came his five fine-looking children. All gathered around the table, and we were asked to "sit up." "No," we said, "Your wife is not here. We want to see all your family," and we reminded him laughingly of his bargain. Off he went, and we heard him in the next room coaxing her to come in, just to please us. At last she complied, looking sheepish and scared. Never had that poor woman been asked to eat with her husband. A blessing was asked, and all began to eat—all but three of us. The pastor had whispered to me, that, although the wife sat at the table, she would not eat; and so it proved. So, when we were urged to begin, we good-naturedly replied that we were waiting to see Lucia eat first. Then there was more coaxing. We stood firm and carried our point. But a defeat was coming. Presuming on victories already gained, we went a step further. Taking up a piece of sugar, the pastor asked the wife what it was. But in the presence of the mother-in-law the woman dared not utter a word. We entreated, we scolded, we urged; but all in vain. Not one word could we extort from Lucia. The old mother-in-law said in a half-warning, half-appealing tone: "She dare not speak." "You are responsible for this," said the earnest young pastor to the older woman. "And it is a great sin." That startled her a little, and she appealed to me: "Is it a sin, Bodvelly?" "It is," said I. "The Bible tells a wife to obey her husband, not her mother-in-law." But it was of no avail. "The poor wife could not be made to open her lips."

##### The Turkish Slave Trade.

A gentleman has been giving some account of the Turkish slave trade to a correspondent of the London Standard. The hundreds of girls who form part of the harem are, he avers, mostly Circassian slaves. The household of every Turk who is at all well off, be he a pasha, a bey or a plain effendi, is stocked with a certain number of these slaves. They are generally supplied by Circassian families settled in the empire. The parents, when they have daughters at all well favored, bring them up carefully, with a view to their being sold. Touts go about the provinces every year, just as horse-dealers travel in the horse-breeding regions of England, France and Hungary, and buy the girls from their parents. They are brought to Constantinople, and there quartered until finally disposed of in houses which are well known to all old residents in the Turkish capital. Some of these houses are in Tophaneh, on the Bosphorus, and in the quarters of the Sultan Mehmet and the Avret bazaar. Though they are not sold quite publicly, there is no concealment about the transaction. The terms of the sale are set down in a contract registered by the chief courts, which contract provides for the rights of the buyer in the event of his purchase not being equal to the warranty, or of the slave making her escape. The contract authorizes the purchaser, when tired of his bargain, to sell both the mother and her child, and it appears that this occurs daily. It is hardly an answer to this fearful state of things to plead that the victims of this abominable system are quite reconciled to their lot. England has made herself responsible, in a measure, for the reformation of so foul a scandal against morality and civilization.

##### Spain's Future Queen.

The Archduchess Christina, future queen of Spain, has a great deal of intellect, and is very accomplished, speaking French, English and Italian, and is now making rapid progress in Spanish. She is pale, her figure is pretty, her mouth is small, her hair light and curly. Her eyes are blue and her expression is somewhat severe. She is a reserved and generous young woman. She passes her time chiefly in reading and in works of charity. She decidedly knows her own mind, and made King Alfonso understand, it is said, that her consent to the marriage depended upon his granting several conditions. One of them was the privilege of having about her her own German attendants—this being contrary to Spanish court etiquette. The king has yielded his assent to this condition.

A happy and contented woman never neglects her appearance so long as she desires to be appreciated and loved.

The pearl, signifying purity, is the stone next in favor after a diamond to be used in an engagement ring.

Tramps mend umbrellas or sell soap and pins to evade the new law.

#### FACTS AND FANCIES.

Eggs come in layers. Courtesy comes from a good heart, and is perennial. Stylish stockings are getting to be almost as costly as jewels. A car bunk'll do, if it is in a Pullman and not on your neck, man. Most reds are dependent upon the presence of iron for their color. Life is too short to be worn out in petty worries, hatred and vexation. Mass meeting resolutions are like jerked beef, always old and dried when used.

He who lives up to his income and saves no money is doing an injustice to his family.

The corner of pennies takes a commoner's view of things, although he does Mints matters.

In starting a horse it is advisable to turn a little to one side before pulling straight ahead.

"Fruit jars," he said as he looked at a sign, and then continued, "yes it does unless it is real ripe."

It is a sea-rious thing to sea a man half-seas over. We brook no interference from such people.

"Come back; all will be forgiven," is a personal understood by all savings bank officials residing abroad.

Magnificent houses, costing anywhere from \$50,000 to \$200,000, and surrounded by beautiful parks, are called cottages, at Newport.

When John Monigrip's wife asks for a dollar or two for current demands he smiles sweetly and says, "True love, darling, seeks no change."

We have seen buckets, tubs, barrels and bathing tubs made of paper, but what the dickens does a newspaper office want of files of their paper?

"Smile when you can," is the latest thing we are asked to do by those gratuitously admonitory beings the poets. No one can smile when he can't.

It's rough to get a judgment against an editor and then find that the only thing the editor possesses, which are seizable, are a pair of shears and a paste pot.

"Is it possible, miss, that you do not know the names of some of your best friends?" "Certainly; I do not even know what my own may be in a year from now."

"What's the difference," asked a teacher in arithmetic, "between one yard and two yards?" "A fence," was the reply of a member of the class. The teacher was silent.

"Mamma," remarked Freddie to his mother, as he came home from school one day, "I wish I was a postage stamp." "Why so, Freddie?" inquired his mother. "Because its first licking is sure to be its last."

It is said lemons paid \$560,000 duty into the United States treasury last year. He who squeezes a lemon with proper spirit and disposition is doing something to extinguish the public debt.

A subscriber to a southwestern newspaper died recently, leaving four years' subscription unpaid. The editor appeared at the grave and deposited on the coffin a palm-leaf fan, a linen duster and a thermometer.

A little three-year old boy ran to his mother the other day with a bunch of corn silk crying, "Me dot some hair for papa's bald head." There were several ladies by, and the father didn't appreciate the joke exactly.

Bridget (to caller): "Will ye kape still a minit while I look at ye?—No, missis haint to home. She told me if a woman come with a wart on the end of a red nose to say she want to home; and there's no mistaking that wart."

A belated husband, hunting in the dark for a match with which to light the gas, and audibly expressing his disappointment, was rendered insane in an instant by his wife suggesting in a sleepy voice, that he had better light one and look for them, and not go stumbling around in the dark and breaking things.

Mattie Reno, who had been living a life of shame in Memphis, undertook to expiate her sins by ministering among the lowly of that city when the fever broke out, and did glorious service until she sickened and died of the terrible disease. Her funeral was attended by many who had been made acquainted with and revered the nobility with which she performed her voluntary mission of mercy.

A well known carpet drummer gives the following itemized account of his summer operations: Miles, 3,954; trunks, 4; shown goods, 116; sold, 98; been asked the news, 5,061; told, 2,210; lied about it, 2,160; didn't know, 691; been asked to drink, 1,861; drank, 1,861; changed politics, 46; daily expenses allowed by house, \$8; actual average, \$7; clean profit \$1; cash on hand, \$2 60; been to church, 1.

Who Has Not Been Bilious? Probably no one. Doubtless we have all suffered to some extent the disagreeable sensations which a disordered or languid liver can inflict. Sallowiness of the skin, constipation, nausea, vertigo, soreness in the vicinity of the organ affected, a sensation as of congestion in the head, positive headache, a loss of appetite, extreme thirst, a high color of the urine, are among the symptoms which announce a perversion or violation of the bile. The remedy of remedies for the above is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, administered by medical men; pronounced pure and wholesome by them, and as a specific preventive and remedy for chills and fever and bilious remittents throughout America, and to a wide extent in foreign countries. Disorders in the stomach and bowels as well as liver, are speedily remediable with this popular and time honored medicine.

#### The End of a Foolish Undertaking.

The vessel which picked up the crew, consisting of Captain Goldsmith and his wife, of the Uncle Sam, the miniature vessel which sailed from Boston for Europe some months ago, was the British ship Queen of Nations, Captain Edwards, which arrived at Liverpool from Quebec. Mrs. Goldsmith, at the commencement of the voyage, suffered from sea-sickness. Her illness, after a few days, assumed a serious form, threatening inflammation of the bowels. The constant wakefulness of Captain Goldsmith was thus necessitated. On the 16th of August, when off Newfoundland, a tremendous northeast gale was encountered, necessitating a reduction of sail. It was feared that the boat would be swamped or capsized, and Captain Goldsmith had to stand, knife in hand, ready to cut away the halyards. In consequence of the boat shipping heavy seas, Captain Goldsmith finally lay to with two drags over the boat's bows, and tried to take some rest. A tremendous sea almost filled the place where he was resting, and his wife was sitting in the water up to her shoulders. After bailing out the water it was found that the drags and two oars had been carried away, and all the provisions, except canned meats, destroyed. Mrs. Goldsmith growing rapidly worse, her husband at ten o'clock on the night of the 16th of August began to consider the desirability of returning to Newfoundland. The gale continued on the 17th and 18th, all the fastenings but one of the main sheets having given away. At three o'clock on the afternoon of the 19th, after seventy-two hours of wakefulness, Captain Goldsmith lay down to sleep, but was awakened by the shock of a heavy sea. He saw a large bark and chased it for an hour. Mrs. Goldsmith was hauled aboard of the ship Queen of Nations with a rope. Everything in the Uncle Sam was lost, as the boat was afterward scuttled.

To ignore the warning of approaching disease is neither cautious nor safe. Prudence would suggest the immediate use of a good preventive remedy, such as Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills, which eradicate at once all symptoms of bilious disease.

Mr. Spurgeon's church, in London, employs eighty colporteurs, who, within one year, have visited 927,000 families and given away 162,000 tracts and sold \$41,000 worth of good books.

In a nursery wherein all is life and laugh instead of crying and fretting, there is sure to be found Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. 25 cents a bottle.

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

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