

Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

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

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VOL. I.

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NO. 19.

The Yellow Fever Convalescent.

As one redeemed from depths of storm and fire
Might pass, still quivering, into Arotic air,
So I, bereft of all my heart's desire,
Pass from hot anguish to a cold despair.

The flaming clouds that bound a frenzied brain,
What were the pangs their vaporous torture
wrought
To this keen sword thrust, sharp with steely
pain,
By unthought Reason given to wakening
Thought?

I gaze no more on feverous phantoms wild;
But, in their stead, darkened by strange
eclipse,
Still forms, (that once (oh God!) were wife and
child.

Ah! sunless eyes. Ah! blanched, unmur-
muring lips.

Death! Death! remorseless Death! why
shouldst thou spare
These locks, half gray, o'ershadowed by white-
ning hairs,
To twine thy fingers wan in golden hair?
Why pass the o'er-ripened weed to blast the
flowers?

Twin flowers were they! A matron rose that
kissed
Her rosybud daughter's virgin brow and eyes,
Steeped in mild love, like that ethereal mist
Which first bedewed the vales of Paradise!

And now like some poor withered poppy I stand
Midmost an autumn garden, lopped and low,
Stripped through the smiting of Death's treach-
erous hand,
For every bound-like wind to bay my woe!

And now I glance, bewildered, weary, lost,
Vainly from Earth to Heaven. A somber pall,
Touched by a mocking radiance, chill as frost,
O'erseeps the light, and darkness swallows
all!

Yet through the darkness, down the clouded
slope
(How softly sweet, how pure, though faint
and far!)
hear, at length, the whispered voice of Hope,
I catch the gleam of one mysterious Star.

For lo! the time draws near, that sacred morn
Whose balmy power bath all Earth's griefs
sufficed;
The light I see is Bethlehem's Star, reborn;
The voice I hear, the forecast voice of Christ!
PAUL H. HAYNE.

PRUDENCE GRAY.

That's my name, for father said there
wasn't a better barge on the river than the
Prudence, and if I was called the
same he was sure there would never be
a better girl.

Poor father! He was always very fond
of me, and my earliest remembrances are
of sitting on the tiller and having a ride,
when he stood there of an evening steer-
ing the barge, with the great cinnamon-
red sail filled out by the wind, and the
water foaming and bubbling by us as we
ran up the river toward the big city,
where the ships lay close together in
dock and against the wharves, emptying
their loads or waiting for others before
going away across the seas.

I used to think our barge, which was
a very small billy-boy, if you know
what that is—if you don't I must tell
you that it's a barge built with rounded
ends and low bulwarks, meant for carry-
ing loads up rivers, but built also to
be able to go out to sea a little while,
running along the coast—I used to think
our barge, I say, a very, very largeship,
till I grew old enough to compare it with
those that passed us going up or down
the river, and then it used to seem to me
that it would be wonderfully fine to go
on board one of those great ships and
go sailing away—far away—across the
ocean, instead of just coasting along to
Sheerness and up the Medway, as we
used to go year after year, loaded deep
down in the water with pottery or hops,
or even bricks.

I can't tell you how my child-life slipped
away, living with mother and father
on board that barge, in a little bit of a
cabin with a tiny stove; all I know is that
I was very happy, and that I never hard-
ly went ashore, and when I did I was
frightened and wanted to get back, and
at last I seemed to have grown all at
once into a great girl, and father and I
were alone.

Yes, quite alone, for mother had left
us very suddenly, and we had been
ashore at Sheerness, father and I, and
came back from the funeral and were
sitting on the cabin hatch, before I could
believe it was anything but a terrible
dream, and that I should not wake and
find that she was alive once more, as
blithe and cheery as ever, ready to take
the tiller or pull at a rope, the same as
I did when father wanted any help.

Father was a changed man after that,
and as a couple of years slipped by the
work on the barge fell more and more
into my hands, and I used to smile to
myself as I saw how big and red and
strong they had grown. For father grew
quiet and dull day by day, and used to
have a stone bottle filled whenever he
went ashore, and then sit with it in the
cabin all alone till I called him to come
and help with the sail.

Our barge was well known all about
the mouth of the river and far up beyond
the bridge; and somehow, I don't know

how it was, the men on the different
boats we passed had always a kind hail
or a wave of the hand for us, as we
glided by, if we were too far off for the
friendly shout to reach us.

Sometimes I'd run the barge pretty
close to the great ships and steamers,
inward or outward bound, so as to look
at the ladies I saw on board; not that I
cared to do so very often, because it seem-
ed to make me sad; for the faces I looked
on seemed to be so different to mine that
I felt as if I was another kind of being,
and it used to set me wondering and
make me think; and at such times I've
leaned against the tiller and dreamed and
dreamed in a waking fashion of how I
would like to read and write and work,
as I had seen ladies sitting and reading
and working on the decks of the big ships,
under the awning; and then I had to set
my dreams aside and have a pull at the
sheet or take a reef in the sail because
the wind freshened, and all my dreams
passed away.

I don't think poor father meant it un-
kindly, but he seemed to grow more and
more broken and helpless every day; and
this frightened me, and made me
work to keep the barge clean and ship-
shape, lest the owners should come on
board and see things slovenly, and find
fault with father and dismiss him, and
that I knew would break his heart. So
I worked on, and in a dull heavy way
father used to thank me; and the time
glided on, till one day, as we were lying
off Southend, with sea glassy and not
wind enough to fill the sails, I felt my
cheeks begin to burn as I leaned back
against the tiller, and would not turn
my head, because I could hear a boat
being sculled along toward us, and I
knew it was coming from the great lee-
board barge lying astern.

'He's coming to see father,' I said to
myself at last in a choking voice; and as
a hail came I was obliged to turn, and
there stood up in the little boat he was
sculling with an oar over the stern John
Grove, in his dark trousers, blue jersey
and scarlet cap; and as I saw his sun-
burnt face and brown arms and hands I
felt my heart beating fast; and knew he
was not coming to see father, but to see
me.

We had hardly ever spoken, but I had
known John Grove for years now, and
we had nodded and waved hands to one
another often and often as we had passed
up and down the river.

'Have us a rope, my lass,' he said as
he came close in; and I did it dreamily,
and as soon as I had done so I began to
pull it back, but it was too late; he had
hitched it around the thwart of his boat
and was up and over the side before I
could stir; and then he stood looking
down upon me, while I felt sometimes
hot and sometimes cold, and as if I
could not speak.

'Do you want to see father?' I said at
last.

'No my lass,' he said, quietly 'I want
to see you.'

'Me!' I faltered, with my face burn-
ing. 'Yes, you, my lass,' he said; and
his handsome brown face lit up, and he
looked so manly as he laid his hand on
my arm.

'Prudence, my gal,' he said, 'we're
both young yet, for I'm not six and
twenty, but I thought it was time I spoke
to you.'

'Spoke to me?' I said, with my face
burning still.

'Yes my lass, spoke to you, for we've
been courting now a matter of four
years.'

'Oh, John' I cried, bursting out
laughing and feeling more at my ease,
why, we've hardly spoken to one another
yet.'

'That's nice,' he said, drawing a long
breath. 'Over again?' I said.

'Over again? What?' I said.

'Call me John,' he replied.

'Well then, John,' I cried hastily

'That's right, Prudence; but as I was

going to say, not spoken to one another! Well, how could we always taking our
turns at the tiller as we were? But all
the same, my lass, I've been always
courting of you, night and day, these
four years, and looking out and longing
for the time when the Prudence would
come in sight and I could give you a
hail and get a wave of the hand back.'

I could feel the color coming into my
cheeks again as I heard him speak,
and knew how anxiously I had looked
out for his barge coming up or down
the river; and then I began wondering
what it all meant, and soon knew.

'Prudence, my lass,' he said, 'I've saved
ten dollars, all my own, and our
owner has just given me the command
of a new barge, with as pretty a cabin
in as you'd wish to see; and so, my lass,
I thought I'd ask you if be as now we've
been courting four years you wouldn't
come to me and be my wife?'

'No!' I said, 'no,' and shook my head.
'I belong to my father, and I could
never leave him—never.'

'But you'll have to some day, Pru-
dence,' he said, looking dreadfully down-
hearted and miserable.

'No,' I said, 'I shall never leave him;
he wants me more and more every day,
and I must stay.'

'Prudence,' he said sharply, 'you
ain't playing with me, are you?'

'Playing with you?'

'Yes; I mean you ain't going to take
up with any one else, and go aboard any
other barge—no, no,' he cried, 'I won't
be so mean as to ask you that. But, Pru-
dence, dear, some day you may have to
leave him, and when you do, will you
please recollect as John Grove loves you
better than aught else in the wide world,
and is waiting for you to come?'

'Yes, John,' I said simply.

'You mean it, Prudence?' he cried in
delight, as he caught my hand.

'Yes, John; I don't know anybody
else, and there's no one as cares for me.'

'Hundreds on the river,' he said sharp-
ly.

'Then I don't care for them, John,' I
said simply; 'and if you like me, and I
ever do—leave—oh, dear! what am I say-
ing?'

I sat down on a fender and covered
my face with my coarse red hands, and
began to cry; but he took my hands
down, and looked long and lovingly in
my face, with his great, honest brown
eyes; and then he couldn't speak, but
seemed to choke. At last he gasped out:

'Thanky, Prudence, thanky. I'm go-
ing away now to wait, for you'll come to
me some day, I know.'

I didn't answer him.

'For the time may come, my lads when-
you'll be all alone in the world; and when
it does come, there's the cabin of the
Betsy Ann, clean and painted up, and
waiting for you just as her master's wait-
ing too.'

He went quietly over the side and cast
off the rope, and was gone before I knew
it; and I sat there in the calm afternoon
and evening, sometimes crying, some-
times feeling hopeful, and with a sense
of joy at my heart such as I never had
felt before.

And so that evening deepened into
night, with the barge a quarter of a mile
astern of us, and no wind coming; only
the tide to help us on our way.

It must have been about ten o'clock at
night, when I was forward seeing to the
light hoisted up to keep anything from
running into us, when I heard father
come stumbling up from the cabin, and
make as if to come forward to me.

'True,' he cried, 'True!'

'Yes, father; coming,' I said; and then
I uttered a wild shriek, and rushed to-
ward where the boat hung astern by a
painter, hauled her up and climbed in;
for no sooner had I answered than I
heard a cry and a heavy splash, and I
knew father had gone overboard.

I was in the boat in a moment, and
had the scull over the stern, paddling
away in the direction that the cry had
come from; but, though I fancied in
those horrible minutes that I saw a
hand stretched out of the water, asking
as it were for help, I paddled and sculled
about till I was far from our barge, and
then sank down worn-out to utter a
moan of horror, and sob, 'Oh, father!
what shall I do?'

'Is that you, Prudence?' said a voice.

'Yes, John, yes,' I cried, looking out
through the darkness, out of which a
boat seemed to steal till it was alongside,
when John stretched out his hand and
took mine.

'Quick!' I gasped, 'save him, John—fa-
ther—gone overboard!'

'When you shrieked out, Prue?'

'Yes, yes,' I wailed; 'oh, save him! save him!'

'My poor lass,' he said, 'that's a good
quarter of an hour ago, and the tide's
running strong. I've been paddling
about ever since, trying to find you, for I
went up to the barge and you were gone.'

'But father,' I wailed; 'father—save him!'

'My poor little lass,' he said tenderly,
'I'd jump into the water now if you
bid me, but what can I do, you know,
Prudence; what can I do?'

I did not answer, for I did know that
he must have been swept far away be-
fore then; and I was beginning to feel
that I was alone—quite alone in the
world.

It was quite six months after that John
came ashore from his barge to the cot-
tage, where I was staying with his moth-
er and had been ever since he had
brought me there, without seeing him to
speak to, only to wave my hand to him
as he sailed by. That evening he came
and looked wistfully at me and said but
little, and at last his time was up and he
proposed to sail.

I walked down to the boat with him,
and on the way he told me that he had
got leave to alter the name of his barge,
and it was called the Prudence, too;
and then without a word about the past,

he was saying good-bye, when I put my
hands in his and said quietly:

'John, dear, I haven't forgot my
promise.'

'And you are alone now, Prudence,
my lass,' he cried, eagerly.

'No, John, no,' I said softly, as the
tears ran down my cheeks; 'I never
shall be while you live.'

'Never, my lass, never,' he cried.

'And you'll be my little wife?'

'Yes, John, yes; I promised you.'

'When I come back from this voyage?'

'Yes, John, when you will,' I said,
and with one long hand pressure we
parted, and I went back to wait another
month, and then I was his happy little
wife.

And there seemed no change, for I
was once more on the river or out at
sea, leaning upon the tiller and gazing
straight before me, with the gulls wait-
ing as they wheeled and dipped and
skimmed or settled upon the water; while
the soft wind gently stirred the
print hood that was lightly tied over my
wind-ruffled hair. Only a bargeman's
young wife living on the tide, but very
happy; for John often points to the
great ships that pass us, with their cap-
tains in gold laced caps, and as he does
so he whispers—

'Not with the best among them, Prue;
not with the best; I wouldn't even
change places with a king.'

And if he is as happy as I, dear John
is right.

The Boers of South Africa.

The Boers, whom the English have
acquired by the annexation to their
South African colony of Transvaal, can
hardly be classed as desirable subjects,
apart from their unwillingness to ac-
knowledge the supremacy of Great Brit-
ain. Separated from the outer world
by hundreds of miles of only partially
settled country, they have established a
public opinion among themselves which
does not accord in many things with that
of ordinary civilized communities. One
cherished belief is that education be-
yond the most elementary kind is not
desirable, and even the wealthy farmers,
who have the means to employ tutors
from Holland to instruct their children,
are careful to warn these teachers to go
no further than reading, writing and the
simple rules in arithmetic. Another
feature in their lives is their absolute
indifference to dirt. Their homes, even
those of the well-to-do class, are mere
hovels, in which the family, often com-
posed of numerous members, lives in
one or, at most, two common rooms,
which rarely undergo a cleaning; a
somewhat singular fact, in view of the
Dutch descent of the Boers. Their at-
tachment to Biblical literature is ex-
ceedingly strong, and in almost every
household the Bible, and one or two
commentaries on it, form the entire fam-
ily library. Indeed, their readings in
Holy Writ have been so constant that it
has strongly colored their thoughts and
language, and in ordinary conversation
their ideas take form in words, very
much in the way that those of the old
Jewish patriarchs might have taken.—
However, the stranger who comes upon
the settlement of a Boer, surrounded by
his droves and flocks, is not likely to be
graciously entertained. Even if a rest-
ing place is given him, he is made to
feel that he is not deserving of the con-
sideration. No matter how hungry he
may be, his wants are not supplied un-
till the time for the family meal arrives,
and then not until the household itself
has been provided for. Although the
Boers live in small scattered communi-
ties, church regulations are strictly ad-
hered to, and once a quarter the inhab-
itants over a wide area of country gather
at some central point to attend com-
munion service. Their religious belief does
not, apparently, do much to soften their
dispositions, for, according to the re-
ports of investigating commissions ap-
pointed by the English government, the
Boers have not unfrequently treated the
surrounding natives with great brutality;
and have, in many instances, captured
and made slaves of Kafir boys and girls.

Obeing Literally.

A man who had never seen the inside
of a law court until he was recently in-
troduced as a witness in a case pend-
ing in one of the courts, on being sworn,
took a position with his back to the jury,
and began telling his story to the judge.
The judge, in a bland and courteous
manner, said, 'Address yourself to the
jury, sir.' The man made a short pause,
but not comprehending what was said to
him, forthwith continued his narrative.
The judge was then more explicit, and
said to him, 'Speak to the jury, sir—the
men sitting behind you on the benches.
The witness at once turned round,
and making an awkward bow, said, with
great gravity of manner, 'Good-morn-
ing, gentlemen.'

A Sketch from Life.

The editor was sitting in his sanctum,
when a man laboring under considerable
apparent excitement walked in, with the
paper in his hand, and, pointing to a
small paragraph, read: "The genial
Colonel Mumblechook thinks of taking
an Eastern journey soon. May he enjoy
a pleasant trip, is the wish of his many
friends."

'Now, sir,' said the excited man, 'I
am Colonel Mumblechook, and I have
called to inquire by what authority you
make use of my name in your paper.'
'First time I ever saw it,' replied the
editor, glancing at the item, 'but I sup-
pose it's all right. My local reporter is
quite enterprising in his pursuit of
news.'

'But I never gave him permission to
use my name in this manner,' persisted
the colonel.

'Very likely,' said the editor; 'but
you're going East, ain't you?'

'Certainly.'

'And you haven't any objection to your
friends wishing you a pleasant trip?'

'That's all right, but I don't want my
name in the paper, and in future you
will oblige me by leaving it out.'

'Of course,' said the editor, 'if you
desire it,' and the colonel bowed himself
stiffly out.

'John,' said the editor to his office-boy,
'follow that man and see where he goes,
and come back and report.'

John did as he was requested, and
shortly after he came back and reported
that Colonel Mumblechook went to the
counting-room and bought twenty-five
papers, which, after marking something
in them, he ordered to be put up in
wrappers, and was busy in directing
them.

Little by Little.

If you are gaining little by little every
day be content. Are your expenses less
than your income, so that, though it be
little, you are yet constantly accumulat-
ing and growing richer and richer every
day? Be content; so far as concerns
money, you are doing well.

Are you gaining knowledge every day?
Though it be little by little, the aggre-
gate accumulation, where no day is per-
mitted to pass without adding something
to the stock, will be surprising to your-
self.

Solomon did not become the wisest
man in the world in a minute. Little
by little—never omitting to learn some-
thing even for a single day—always
reading, always studying a little between
the time of rising in the morning and
laying down at night; this is the way to
accumulate a full storehouse of knowl-
edge. Finally, are you daily improving
in character? Be not discouraged be-
cause it is little by little. The best men
all far short of what they themselves
would wish to be. It is something, it is
much, if you keep good resolutions bet-
ter to-day than you did yesterday, bet-
ter this week than you did last, better
this year than you did last year. Strive
to be perfect, but do not become down-
hearted so long as you are approaching
nearer and nearer to the high standard
at which you aim.

Little by little, fortunes are accumu-
lated; little by little, knowledge is gain-
ed; little by little, character and reputa-
tion are achieved.

An Intelligent Mule.

Georgians have discovered that mules
are not deficient in intelligence. A few
days ago a mule at Columbus trotted up
in a limping way to a blacksmith shop
and deliberately walked into the shop.
He seemed to be very uneasy and rest-
less, exhibiting unmistakable signs of
pain. The men in the shop were rather
taken back by the mule who thus came
to the shop unbridled and loose. At
last the mule lifted up one of his legs,
and with a gesture of his head directed
the attention of one of the men to his
foot. It was then discovered that a nail
had worked its way into the flesh, evi-
dently causing the apparent pain. The
nail was then drawn out, and his mule-
ship, much relieved, gave a snort of
thanks. A few moments after he trotted
off much pleased, and has not been
seen since.

A Decayed American Industry.

Before the advent of cheap cotton the
production and manufacture of flax
were important industries in this
country. In 1810, when the population
of the country was but little more than
7,000,000, there were produced in the
United States over 21,000,000 yards of
flaxen cloth made in families. At the
present time, when the population of
the country is believed to be 50,000,000,
the total annual production of flax and
linen fabrics is probably not over 5,000,
000 yards, and not a yard of fine linen
is made in the country.

Is the man who beats his wife enforc-
ing the lick her law?

ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

A pennyroyal factory at Walnut Hill,
Ill., has utilized 167 tons of the herb
this year.

No matter how much a candidate
itches for office, he never likes to be
scratched.

A corn plant can produce four thou-
sand fold; but fifty-fold is not far from
the average.

The gold mines in Arkansas did not
pan out well. They are now working
lead mines.

A small snake-lay snuggled within a
boiled cabbage served at a Coldwater,
Mich., dinner.

In the Boston supreme court, the
jury awarded \$15,633 to John E. Green,
who lost a leg at the Wollaston disaster
on the Old Colony railroad on October
8, 1878. Green sued for \$20,000.

There is a remnant of the Choctaw
nation in Mississippi, about seventy-five
strong, and the males—about fifteen—
will exercise, for the first time, the right
of suffrage at the ensuing election.

A Jersey cannaler suffering from a
tooth had a dentist to pull it, whereupon
blood began flowing from the wound,
and in spite of the efforts of the physi-
cians could not be stopped, and the man
died of exhaustion.

On four contiguous estates in York-
shire, England, a hundred and eighty
farms are deserted; over twenty estates
in another shire are being or will be
farmed by landlords for want of the ten-
ants who are going to America.

Any observer will notice that the horses
and mules employed for heavy team-
ing are of much larger size than those
used a few years ago. Farmers who are
breeding horses for sale will do well to
make a note of this.

The Mongols ascertained the number
of the enemies slain by cutting off the
right ear of each of the dead. In 1239
they collected 270,000 of these from the
plains of Russia, and after the battle of
Leignitz, in 1241, filled with right ears
nine enormous sacks.

Dr. Alcot says that a man who uses
tea cuts off one-third of his life. The
doctor may be right, but you can't con-
vince the dying man of eighty years,
who has used tea all his life, that if he
had never tasted the beverage he would
now be over one hundred.

A memorial shaft of granite appropri-
ately inscribed, has been raised to the
memory of Major Andre, who was the
medium through which Benedict Arnold
proposed to surrender West Point to the
British. The shaft was erected on the
spot where Andre was buried in New
York State.

A train loaded with coal and marble
was thrown from the track near Pont-
ney, Vermont, by a misplaced switch.
The track was so blocked that a track
had to be constructed around the wreck.
Some of the marble blocks weighed fifty
tons, and will have to be blasted to be re-
moved.

The dry goods firms of Boston are
becoming dissatisfied with the drummer
system, believing that many of them
sacrifice the interests of their employ-
ers in order to retain the friendship of
the buyer, so as to control the trade
should he change his position and be-
come employed by another firm.

A New Jersey man who had been
lame for many years in consequence
of the shortening of the sinews of
one of his legs, recently fell in such a
position as to straighten the limb, and
although the pain was excruciating, the
sinews were stretched to their former
length, and he can now walk without
his crutch.

The trade between this country and
England in fine horses is decidedly on
the increase. A Mr. Withers, of Lon-
don has just shipped to New York for
transportation to England several car-
loads of very fine trotters, saddle and
carriage horses. He paid from \$150 to
\$1,500 each for the stock, and bought of
the farmers as well as of the principal
dealers.

The enormous work already per-
formed by the national board of health
in disinfecting Memphis is not gener-
ally known, and can scarcely be realized
by any citizen. There have been used
in this disinfecting business 170,105
pounds of copperas, 9,000 barrels of lime,
40 barrels sulphur, 1,215 pounds sulphate
of zinc, 15 barrels carbolic acid, and
1,200 gallons of zinc iron.

It will scarcely seem credible that an
instrument so fragile in appearance as
the violin should be able to resist the
tension to which it is subjected. At
the present concert the constant pres-
sure on the bridge of a violin is no less
than from seventy-five to eighty pounds.
The skillful strengthening of every part
by various internal appliances, not in-
visible to the eye, effects this.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1879.

THE MUNSHOUER TRIAL.

Ever since the 12th day of last August, when the body of the murdered James L. Wetzel was exhumed from the grave into which fiendish hands had consigned it, this community has been in a state of greater or less excitement and expectancy, looking to the power and the majesty of the law to vindicate the outraged sensibilities of its quiet and order-loving character.

On the 8th inst., the trial in the due course of the judicial proceedings, began. From the large number of witnesses who were summoned from our town, and its surrounding country, the interest was necessarily wrought up again to the highest pitch; no inconsiderable portion of the community having been obliged to go to Frederick City in the demands of justice. The case proceeded in the due order of law through Wednesday, Thursday and Friday and to the adjournment of the court on Saturday noon. The following Monday upon its re-assembling, it became known that some of the jurymen had been allowed by a bailiff, to visit, on Friday evening a barber shop for the purpose of undergoing tonsorial operations. In consequence thereof the court adjourned, and the trial has been continued to the next term which will be held in December, thus laying on our people "the intolerable burden" of again going there, to the forsaking of their homes, interruption of their business, and the necessary expenses, for which there is no just return, and besides all this, adding no trifling sum to be met by the taxpayers.

Think of it ye men of Frederick county, a county known already in Colonial Days, throughout the land, for its preeminent worth and intelligence, its early exhibition of the highest order of patriotic endeavor; spirited and effective action in the cause of the then infantile struggles, for the liberty of a people, who were bound to be free. Its statesmen, its warriors, its lawyers, its judges, its high literary characters were then well-known, and the illustrious line has been preserved unbroken to this time; think of its high-toned morality, its distinguished worth in all departments of life! All this to be dragged down into the dust by a handful of men, whose ignorance, stupidity, recklessness or worse, may have made them unmindful of the awful force of their oaths, the demands of justice, and the high dignity of the positions they occupied.

Think of the history of "the trial by Jury," taking its crigen away back in the earliest days of the Saxons, from "Woden himself their great legislator and captain," and passing onward to King Ethelred, to the glorious works of Alfred the Great; standing its ground ever, in the face of every prompting to change and innovation, asserting itself and being reinvigorated as it were, through the mighty conflicts which brought in the high privileges and enfranchises of *magna charta*! Think of all these glorious facts, we say, and then blush for your record, that with all your high fame, thus derived, it has been reserved for you, in this year of grace 1879, to be heralded over the land and throughout the world as the county in all civilized parts which could set before the nations a *barbarous jury*!

And what does it all mean. Has this trial by jury, hitherto regarded the "bulwark of liberty,"—that no freeman shall be hurt in either his person or property, unless through the lawful judgement of his equals or the law of the land," become a farce? are we so wanting in the chivalric characteristics which marked our men of revolutionary fame, and has distinguished their descendants since, that ignorance and stupidity may now usurp the places of the lighted, honourable merit which has obtained since their days? Our Grand Jury recently reporting upon the condition of our county jail, and other departments of the county business, has presented to the public view, a picture of the manner in

which the public business has been conducted, which may truly be said to be startling in character: of this we may take account hereafter, in our capacity as observer of current history. Added now to the financial mismanagement thus set forth, comes this "unkindest cut," from the very citadel of Justice; well may the blush of shame display itself on our countenances!

We know not wherein the fault lies, we intend not any personal reflections, far be it from us to impute unworthy motives to our officials. But there is clearly something out of place, some want of discernment, some lack of official sagacity that has given rise, to this damning dereliction from duty. Where are our good men and true? surely they abound in all quarters, let their services be brought into exercise, let the hangers-on be relegated to the obscurity which best befits their personal and public merits. We trust that public benefits may eventually result from this serious disturbance of the public equanimity, so to express it. There are compensations against irregularities in public, as well as in private order. We trust these may duly manifest themselves, in such form, that great and enduring public benefits may result finally from the case.

SHENADOAH is an Indian name, and means "Daughter of the Stars."

FOSTER, the Republican candidate for governor of Ohio, has carried the State by from 15,000 to 20,000 majority.

PROFESSOR WISE, the aeronaut, accompanied by George Burr, left St. Louis in a balloon last Sunday a week, and they have not been heard of since.

BENJAMIN SCHRIVER, Esq., of Heidelberg township, York Co., Pa., recently shot a chicken hawk that measured 48 inches from tip to tip of wings.

MR. SCOTT MORRISON, of Bendersville, Adams county Pa., has raised 900 bushels of potatoes on 4½ acres of ground. They are the Silver Lade variety.

THE cotton planters of Louisiana find great advantage from the game laws. The black birds clean out the cotton fields so as to leave very few worms where they have passed over.

THE water in the Susquehanna river at Harrisburg is said to be lower at the present time than it has been since the oldest inhabitants can remember. It is down to the low water mark cut in 1803.

PROF. HIRAM CORSON, of Cornell University, has been engaged by the Chaucer Society of London to edit the Glossarial Concordance to Chaucer's works, now in preparation under the direction of that society.

LAST Saturday and Sunday rain fell throughout California except the northern part, there was from a half to an inch of it. It is refreshing even to think of it, at this distance, all nature sighs for rain at this time.

A SEVERE drouth is reported in section adjacent to Reading, Pa. Streams, springs and wells are running dry, and water supplies that have never before been known to fail have stopped their flow. In the small towns the drouth is deeply felt.

JOSEPH FLEMMING, formerly an employee in the printing office, stabbed his wife at Washington on Wednesday night after being married only one week. Losing his position he became despondent, and quarreled with his wife, with the above fatal result.

THEY had a terrible smash-up on the Michigan Central Railroad on Friday the 10th. A large number of persons was killed and 31 were wounded. The scene in the cars was of the most appalling character, dead and wounded being piled together and the shrieks and groans being heart-rending.

CHARLES WISE, of Philadelphia, a son of Professor Wise, the aeronaut, says he has given up all hopes of the return of his father, and believes he and George Burr are lost. This is also the belief of James Downey, a nephew of Professor Wise, who is in St. Louis, whence the Professor started on his fatal trip.

HON. GEORGE VICKERS died at his residence in Chestertown, Kent county, on Wednesday morning the 8th inst., at the ripe age of 78 years. He was a native of the town in which he died. In 1868 he was elected United States Senator, serving in the Senate five years.

THE eldest of the three daughters of the poet John G. Saxe was buried in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn, N. Y., last Sunday, by the side of her younger sister, who died four years ago. The poet and his remaining daughter, who is in St. Albans, Vt., were not present, both being invalids.

It is again reported in New York that the police have obtained important information in reference to the Stewart grave robbery: that they have discovered the man who watched Gen. P. H. Jones, who was asked to act as counsel for the thieves, and that this clue is likely to lead to further important developments.

NOT with standing the large number of accidents occurring from the use of kerosene in building fires, the average servant girl will not take warning. Maria Bennett, a domestic residing in Syracuse, attempted to hasten a smoldering fire with kerosene on Monday last with the usual result.

AN English physician relates that on the 11th of February his wife after mixing some corn meal for feeding the fowls, missed her wedding ring from her finger, and after a fruitless search gave it up for lost. On the 8th of April, while eating an egg at breakfast she felt the egg-spoon grate against something hard at the bottom of the egg below the yolk, and on further investigation found the lost ring firmly fixed by the membranous adhesions to the bottom of the egg. The egg was of extra-large size, and was laid the day before.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.—It will be soon time to remove house and garden plants from the open ground in anticipation of frost. This should be done early, before the plants become chilled and injured by severe weather. Fine, loamy soil, containing well decomposed sods and other vegetable matter, is the best material for potting purposes. During cloudy weather or in the morning or evening, is the best time for operations. After lifting the plants carefully with the spade or trowel and firmly planting in the pots, they should be watered freely and set away in a partially shady situation until new roots begin to form.—Cutting a circle with a knife around the plants about the size of the pots to be used will induce the formation of fibrous roots inside of the cut made by the knife, and the plants will suffer less on removal.

Public Sale!

THE subscriber will sell at Public Sale in Westminster Carroll Co., Md., ON TUESDAY DEC. 2d, 1879,

50 acres of land, situated about six miles from Westminster on Beaver Run, one mile from the pike, adjoining lands of Granville Herring and Solomon Zepf, situated between the Deer Park road and the pike. The land is improved with a two story house, of stone, two frame dwelling houses, with all necessary out buildings, Grist Mill, Saw Mill, hay barn, three run of stones, running spring of water in the yard. Terms easy; will be made known on the day of sale. oct 18 ts RACHAEL BUSBY, Westminster Advocate please copy.

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.

oct 14-ly GEO. W. ROWE, Emmitsburg, Md.

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.

CASH HOUSE.

R. H. GELWICKS.

I HAVE always on hand a complete assortment of dry goods, notions, queensware, woodenware, etc. Particular attention paid to *Hardware*. Come and examine my goods, and learn prices, before purchasing elsewhere. ROBERT H. GELWICKS, Emmitsburg, 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 1850, and incorporated by the Legislature of Maryland in 1856. The buildings are convenient and spacious.

TERMS: The Academic Year is divided into two sessions of five months each. Board and Tuition per Academic Year, including Bed and Bedding, Washing, Mending and Doctor's Fee.....\$200 .e. for each Session, payable in advance.....\$100 ALL PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

The Academic Year is divided into two Sessions of five months each, beginning respectively on the first Monday of September and the first of February. Letters of inquiry directed to the Mother Superior, St. Joseph's Academy, Emmitsburg.

KNABE

Grand, Square and Upright

PIANO FORTES.

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

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 Years.

SECOND HAND PIANOS.

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

SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS AND OTHER LEADING MAKES. Prices and terms to suit all purchasers. WM. KNABE & CO., 204 & 206 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore. July 5-ly

W. G. HORNER. CHARLES S. SMITH.

HORNER & SMITH,

Western Maryland Livery,

EMMITSBURG, MD.

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

Horses & Ponies

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

BAND WAGON

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

DAY OR NIGHT

will receive prompt attention. July 14-ly HORNER & SMITH.

SPECIAL TERMS TO TRAVELING SALESMEN

M. G. URRER. E. S. Eichelberger.

Urrer & Eichelberger

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY.

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to their care. OFFICE—Record St., adjoining offices of Wm. J. & C. W. Ross, Esqs., Frederick city, Md. July 14-ly

S. A. PARKER,

Fashionable Barber,

AND

HAIR DRESSER.

Also shampooing and dyeing done in fine style. Shop in Annan's building, a doors west of the square, where he can at all times be found ready for all business in his line. Give him a call. July 14-ly

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. July 14-ly

T. Fraley & Sons,

FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS.

AND repairs of all kinds. Manufacturers of the Rees and other plows, and threshing machines. Iron railing of all kinds at the lowest price. Emmitsburg, Md. July 14-ly

WEST END

Grocery and Notion Store,

CHAS. M. HARBAUGH, PROPRIETOR.

HAS always on hand, choice groceries, sugar, coffee, syrups, teas, spices, etc., together with a fine assortment of Confectioneries, Also woodenware—tubs, buckets, washboards, brooms, &c. All which will be sold cheap, that is, as low as I can get for cash. Country produce taken in exchange for goods. July 14-ly

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. aug 16-ly

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 \$4.00 to \$15.00; 250 chamber sets 11 pieces each, at from \$2.50 to \$9.00. These goods are all of the latest patterns, warranted not to craze, and are of the very best English

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

Western Maryland.

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

JOHN EISENHAEUER,

Near corner Church & Market Sts.,

July 14-ly Frederick, Md.

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.)

July 21-6m

C. V. S. LEVY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

FREDERICK, MD.

Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him. July 12-ly

DILL HOUSE,

PICKING & DEAN, Proprietors,

OPPOSITE THE COURT HOUSE, FREDERICK, MD.

TERMS: \$1.50 per day. Free

Bus to and from all trains. July 21-ly

Clothing, Hats.

FURNISHING GOODS, AND NOTIONS.

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

July 14-ly J. & C. P. ROWE, Emmitsburg, Md.

THE

Emmitsburg Chronicle,

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING.

\$1.50 a Year in Advance—

If not paid in Advance,

\$2.00. \$1.00 for 6 Months.

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

ADVERTISING:

Cash Rates—\$1.50 per square

of ten lines, for three weeks

or less. Special rates to

regular and yearly advertisers.

—to—

JOBPRINTING

We possess superior facilities for the

prompt execution of all kinds of

Plain and Ornamental Job

Printing, such as Cards,

Cheques, Receipts, Circulars,

Notes, Book Work

of every description,

Druggists' Labels, Note

Headings, Bill Heads, in

all colors, etc. Special

efforts will be made to accom-

modate both in price and qual-

ity of work. Orders from a dis-

tance will receive prompt attention.

—to—

SALE OF BILLS

OF ALL SIZES

NEATLY AND PROMPTLY

PRINTED HERE.

All letters should be addressed to

Samuel Motter,

PUBLISHER, EMMITSBURG,

Frederick County, Md.

The Eighmie Shirt,

CAN BE WORN A WEEK WITHOUT A BREAK

OR WRINKLE.

THE BEST IN THE WORLD, TRY ONE, ONLY

\$1.00.

1776 SOLD IN FREDERICK CO

J. E. Walker,

Sole Agent.

THE FINEST AND CHEAPEST

DRESS SHIRT

MADE IN THE WORLD.

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 210-
en, Wamsutta Muslin, and bosom lined with

heavy Butcher linen. Every bosom guaranteed

to outwear the shirt. July 4-6m

CARLIN HOUSE,

Opposite the Court House,

FREDERICK, MD.

FRANK B. CARLIN, Proprietor,

TERMS:—\$1.50 PER DAY.

Free Bus to and from all Trains

Referring to the above card, I respect-

fully announce to my friends and the

travelling public generally, that in conse-

quence of my increasing business at the

City Hotel, I have purchased the right,

title and good will of the Dill House,

which I also purpose conducting in the

best manner, assuring the friends of the

Dill and City Hotels that no pains will

be spared on my part to cater to the

wants of every visitor. The terms will

be the same as heretofore.

Both the Carlin House wagonette and

the City Hotel omnibus will be at the

command of any one wishing the use of

either at any hour, day or night.

July 12-4t FRANK B. CARLIN.

Western Maryland Railroad

WINTER SCHEDULE.

ON and after SUNDAY, Oct 5, 1879

EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.



WINTER SCHEDULE.

On and after Oct. 1th, 1879, Trains will leave Emmitsburg 6 25 and 9 55, A. M. and 2 45 P. M., and arrive at Emmitsburg, 7 55 and 11 20 A. M. and 7 40 P. M.

J. TAYLOR MOTTER, Pres. & Gen'l Manager.

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.

New lot of Dry Goods at Gelwicks!

The new school house is progressing rapidly.

Boys are busy harvesting walnuts and shellbarks.

That Big Cake of Soap at C. M. Harbaugh's for 5 cents.

We learn that chestnuts are very plentiful in these parts this year.

NEXT week we propose to take you, dear readers, a jaunt over Poplar Ridge.

It is rumored that an Amateur Dramatic association is about to be formed in our village.

Quite a number of Gypsies are encamped at McDevitt's woods, about two miles from town.

Mr. J. A. Rowe in digging his well, has struck a vein of Anthracite coal—vein 2 ft. thick. They get it out by the bucket full. Want he drink coal tea now?

UNUSUAL quiet and order prevailed in our office on Thursday, the Devil having gone to Frederick to see the Fair.

J. & C. F. ROWE, have returned from the Eastern Cities with the largest stock of clothing and overcoats ever exposed at one time in their store. Call in.

HAGERSTOWN FAIR next week. The Big Roast on Wednesday, begins at noon, a whole ox on the fire at once. Parades and great jollity are in preparation.

Mrs. H. Motter has an apple, sent to her as a present which weighs 1 1/2 lbs. and measures 15 1/2 inches in circumference. It came from the valley of Virginia.

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

The Fair at Frederick is on all sides pronounced a magnificent success. It was generally estimated that 10,000 persons were in attendance on Thursday.

We received the other day, a basket of remarkably fine tomatoes, from the garden of Dr. Eichelberger, for which the donor will please accept sincere thanks.

WESTMINSTER has been selected as the place for the meeting of the Maryland Lutheran Synod next year, and the first Wednesday in October, 1880, as the time.

The weather has so persistently continued in the same state, that we have ceased to admire its ways, and are about decided to just let it go on drying, drying up.

Mr. MATHIAS GELWICKS has an egg-plant stock 5 1/2 inches tall, which has two large eggs on it. We are grateful to him for a very fine egg which he presented to this office.

Mr. Jacob Hoke's opening of Millinery and Fancy goods on Saturday last, was quite a success. All the articles displayed were of the latest styles, very attractive and tastefully arranged.

Our thanks are extended to Mr. Samuel Gamble for some very excellent sweet corn, which was particularly acceptable, at this late day in the season. Also for a very fine pumpkin of a new variety.

DRY AND TERRIBLE.—Our streets are just thick sheets of powder (dust) from end to end and side to side, it is feared that the first gale, (with or without lightning,) will blow the whole town up. Keep your eyes shut.

MESSES HORNOR AND SMITH, of this place, lost a valuable grey mare at Frederick on last Wednesday. She fell dead at the corner of Patrick and Market street. They were conveying passengers to and from the Fair grounds.

REV. E. S. JOHNSTON has kindly presented us a copy of the 16th annual convention of the proceedings of the Ev. Lutheran Synod held at Hagerstown, Oct. 1st to 6th, 1879. It is from the press of J. E. Wible at Gettysburg.

A PARTY, consisting of three men with a horse and a wagon, went out last Saturday to gather chestnuts; were gone several hours, and returned with a pint of nuts. They have not decided how much chestnuts are worth per quart.

The drought, from which we are suffering in this neighbourhood, seems to be quite general. We notice from the Reading papers, that the supply of water in that city is nearly exhausted; and the citizens have been warned not to waste any water.

MEETING OF THE REFORMED SYNOD.—The seventh annual session of the Synod of the Potomac of the Reformed Church, comprising the several classes of Zion's, Mercersburg, Maryland, Virginia, North Carolina and of San Francisco, California, will be held in Frederick on Wednesday next, the 22d inst., and continue about one week.

Mr. Wm. Koontz, aged 81 years, walked from his home near Emmitsburg to Frederick city in five hours, Wednesday the 8th inst., having been disappointed in his arrangements for getting to F., was obliged to walk, being a witness in the trial before the court.

ADVERTISING is a good thing, says an American paper, but when a prominent grocer recently carried to a funeral an umbrella on which was painted conspicuously the business of his house, and held it over the clergyman's head while he read the prayer, the bystanders thought he was running the thing into the ground.

FREDERICK DIVISION P. R. R.—On Thursday morning five men employed as road-hands, were in a hand car; hearing a train approaching the foreman told them to jump out. Three of them did so, the others having their backs toward the engine had not time to jump. Very soon one of them was killed, the other died during the day. The dense fog was the cause of the accident.

We had the pleasure of a call from Capt. Jno. K. Taylor in the beginning of the week. The Captain retains his usual vivacity of spirits, and possesses that equanimity of disposition which can scarcely fail to give him a long lease upon the mountain air which has built up for him a vigorous constitution, with a discretion to enjoy properly the blessings of health.

MR. THOMAS BARRY, farm manager of St. Joseph's House, brought us a specimen of Peerless potatoes, which exceed anything in the potato line which we have yet seen. One of them weighed 1 lb. 5 oz., and grew on the same stem with another exactly like it in shape, and very nearly as heavy. They are all perfect in shape and smooth skinned. He says he could show a hundred bushels just like them.

We regret to learn, that our young friend, Mr. George W. Myers, met with a serious accident on Thursday morning, while enjoying himself on a swing at the residence of D. H. Reiman, Esq., about two miles from town, he was precipitated to the ground, with such force as to render him insensible for a while. An examination by Dr. Robert L. Annan proved that no bones were broken, and we hope he may soon be able to attend to his business, in his usual health and spirits.

ACCOMPANYING the regular issue of the "Baltimore American" a week ago, was a magnificent sheet supplemental to its regular edition, intended for Southern and Western circulation. It displayed in an attractive form the advertisements of the greater and lesser business houses of the city, and along therewith was a map of Baltimore, executed in the finest style of the lithographic art, on exquisitely fine paper, which makes a most valuable reference, for table use. The "American" is keenly alive to the requirements of enterprise, as well as sensitively averse against warring in the face of things inevitable.

EXTRAORDINARY.—Mr. H. C. Miller of Ringold (Md.) District, informed us a few days since, that from one potato he raised a little better than a bushel. The potato mentioned contained sixteen eyes, and strange to say, twenty hills were planted from it. This was simply an experiment and was done by splitting four of the large eyes with a knife and planting the parts separately. This is sufficient evidence to show that planting the whole potato, with perhaps a dozen eyes (and we have known several whole potatoes to be planted in one hill) is entirely useless. Mr. Miller also states that the potatoes were all very large.—*Keystone Gazette.*

INDIAN SUMMER.—There is something very insidious in the approach of this beautiful season, as it may be called, we have been under its influence about two weeks already and have scarcely suspected its presence. It is beyond doubt the pleasantest time of the entire year for our latitude. The congeniality of the skies, the atmosphere, the coloring of the landscapes, the agreeableness of all outdoor exercises and pleasures make up a body of enjoyment which are long to be remembered. We trust the heavy dews which descend at night may prove equal to the refreshment of the crops. Nothing could exceed the favourableness of the times, to enable farmers to advance their work against the approach of winter.

A MYSTERY SOLVED.—Ever since the murder of Weltzel last August, there has been more or less wonderment as to what became of the papers, especially the notes given to him for the property sold by him last spring, when he broke up housekeeping. Last Sunday some colored boys started out to see if they could get another O'possum from an old tree, out of which they drew one last spring, and there, from the hollow of an old white oak tree, about 2 feet from the ground, they got some of the missing papers, to which on further search others were added. This was near Mrs. Morrison's place, in the neighborhood of Motter's Station. A man who was ploughing there, saw Felix Munshouer at that tree, and was to have testified in the case which the abrupt termination of the trial has now deferred.

PERSONALS.—Miss Ella Eichelberger of Frederick, returned to her home. Miss Mollie Reifsnider has returned home.

The wife and infant son of Rev. Isaac M. Motter, of Waynesboro, are at Mr. Lewis Motter's.

Miss Carrie Motter has returned, after quite a prolonged absence visiting among friends in Pennsylvania and Virginia.

Prof. Geo. F. Mull, of Mercersburg College, and family came to town a week ago. The Prof. returned home on Monday, his family remained with Mrs. H. Motter.

I. Snively Motter, Esq., of Williamsport, paid us a flying visit on Wednesday. Mrs. G. M. Hyder, of Union Bridge, is among the visitors in town.

We had a call from Mr. Nathaniel Rowe, the well known machinist of this place. He gave account of his late work at the House of St. Joseph's, where he has put up for the use of the institution, a grand washing apparatus, by which the entire work, of bringing the water, washing the clothes, drying and ironing them, is all done by steam. It consists of the "Improved Shaker Washing Machine, for Hospitals, Hotels, Laundries, &c., manufactured at Shaker village, N. H." "Six double sheets, 8 single sheets or 16 shirts, one half each side of the foot to each tub or their equivalent is probably about the right quantity to work at once," this he says is about equal to the washing of 100 shirts in from 20 to 30 minutes. The whole is operated by a four-horse power engine. There is the washer, the mangle, the wringer, the whole thing works on the centripetal order. It will undoubtedly expedite the work of the good Sisters, they having heretofore had the washing for their entire establishment done after the old way, in tubs and by manual labour. Mr. Rowe expresses himself with considerable emphasis as to his absolute confidence in the efficiency of the works. The sisters spare no expense to add every convenience to the efficiency of their management on the farm and in their stables, which are very extensive, as well as through all the varied departments of their educational forces.

GETTYSBURG, Oct., 14th, 1879. Our pen has been gathering rust, and the cause—our absence! Little of moment has occurred, or is occurring, to disturb the monotonous routine of Gettysburg business and society. Death has been among us and, it may be, your readers have heard of the demise of D. C. McCannan and Abraham Krise, both prominent citizens, who departed this life about the same time.

An interesting and enjoyable trip was made by the Senior class, '80, of Penna. College, last week, accompanied by Prof. E. S. Bridenbaugh, H. J. Fahnestock and the correspondent of the CHRONICLE. Leaving here Monday morning at 6.50, the party made their first halt at Altoona, where that night was spent. The car-shops were the chief object of interest here, and, taking an observation-car at eight, we were soon drinking in the ever changing beauty of the "Horse-shoe Curve." We will not indulge a diversion, even to join in the unanimous chorus in praise of the scenery along the P. R. R. To verbal freshness and summer's luxuriant foliage, add the rich hues and golden tints of autumnal leaves, and instead of a reminder of the "melancholy days," you have the glorious fruition—the crown—of a year fully ripe for Time's sickle and the garner-house of the years. At least to our hopeful youth, these scenes were rather harbingers than foreboders, evoking songs instead of sighs.

At Johnstown another halt was called, and a profitable day spent. In the morning, an investigating tour of the Gaultier novelty works and the Woodvale Woolen mills, was made. Immediately after dinner we went "down in a coal mine, underneath the ground," for 7,000 feet and happened upon the oldest man in the hills, a Welchman, who told us, he had been engaged at that work for 55 years! It was a novel sight, to see these eighteen Seniors, and this one weather-beaten "senior" of them all, crouched in a "room," hardly three feet in height, scanning each other by the light of the tiny lamps, which scarcely penetrated the murky atmosphere contained in these narrow walls of bitumen—a novel sound to hear, more than 4,000 ft. beneath the surface, "My Country, 'tis of thee," &c., waking strange echoes in those subterranean vaults, and tender memories to those miners' hearts. The old Welshman called for a song of Wales, his "native land," but alas! no song came. At night the steel works were visited, and the weird, unearthly fires, suggestive of the regions of Tophet, afforded sights seldom seen. The shower of fire and sparks, which belches from the mammoth "—" during the "blowing off" process, challenges description. Through all the clash of machinery, the confusion and turmoil of these gigantic processes, it is interesting to trace the source—the prime-mover—of all the power exerted, is one of the quiet, effective forces of the God—water, hydraulic pressure. The hand and brain of man, moving a small lever there, assisted by Nature's efficient agencies, setting in motion innumerable wheels, and moving ponderous weights.

Taking the fast line at 9.20, we were soon whirling on toward the smoky chimneys of Pittsburg. DELTA.

TO BE CONTINUED.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.—Judge Motter, on Saturday, the 11th rendered a decision in an appeal from the decision of Register Brown, of the Hagerstown District, No. 17, which is important. The case, briefly, is this: Philip Cartz, an inmate of the almshouse, applied to Brown to be registered as a legal voter. Brown refused to enter his name on the ground that he believed Cartz was incompetent. Judge Motter decided that the registrar had not the power to determine the sanity or insanity of a person applying for registration, and that no man could be refused a vote who was not declared "non compos" upon the finding of a jury of inquisition in lunacy. The registrar was directed to enter his name on the list of voters.

The Frederick Times of last Tuesday began its comments on the Munshouer trial with the much hackneyed quotation from Horace of the partitioning of the mountains, and the laugh provoking mouse, and what a *muss*, he made of its spelling, redundancy of syllables, transformation of words! and then for the scanning, how will he get the *dactyls* and the *spondee*s in place? Any Book of quotations could have obviated the difficulty, even if memory otherwise were at fault. We cannot do Horace the discredit to reprint even the wording in which his exquisite satire has been rendered by the "Times." We think the "Times" had done better to have started off on the plain, if homely text, in English—"Great o' y and little wot, as the old woman said when she sheared her hog?"

MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, Oct. 16. At the Conference held at Mt. St. Mary's College on the 15th inst., the following clergymen were present: Very Rev. Dr. McCaffrey, Very Rev. John A. Waterson, D. D., President, Very Rev. Dr. McCloskey, Vice President and Treasurer, Rev. Canon O'Brien, Prof. of Sacred Liturgy, Rev. Thos. J. Fitzgerald, Disputant of the college and Prof. of Latin and Greek, Rev. A. L. McMullin, Prof. of Latin and Greek, Rev. Thos. J. Keelan, Prof. of Moral Theology and Church History, Rev. Massimo Cassini, Prof. of Dogmatic Theology and Sacred Scripture, Rev. Fathers Gasne and De Wolf, S. J., of Frederick, Rev. Father White of Emmitsburg, Md., Rev. Father Gloyd of Westminster, Md., Rev. Father Delaney of Taneytown, Md., and Rev. Father Jones of Hagerstown, Md. The venerable Dean, Dr. McCaffrey, knows how to make everybody at home in his company, and were it not for his love of retirement and his attachment to the College, he would not only be presiding over deanery conferences, but would be to-day wielding the pastoral staff, and Emmitsburg could in his person, behold one of her sons in the front rank of the Catholic Hierarchy, as he on more than one occasion modestly refused the mitre. We need not say that he presided over the Conference with a dignity and grace worthy of himself on such an important occasion. A. M.

MR. EDITOR.—In the last issue of the "Mountain Echo," we noticed a ridiculous remark on the problem about "Indian Look out Mountain," a remark which betrays the author's utter ignorance of the first principles of Mathematics. His dictum "A little learning is a dangerous thing," falls back upon himself, as we will show in a few words. He says that in order to find any part of a given triangle, three things of that triangle should be known; and as for similar triangles if they exist in this case we fail to see them. If the "Echo" cannot see similar triangles nor enough data for the solution of the problem in question, it is not because they do not exist. There is given, the base of a right angled triangle, 2 feet, and the altitude of the same 2 1/2 inches; also the base of the other right angled triangle, viz., the observer's distance from the projection of the summit of the mountain on the plane of the horizon, which is 2 miles. Therefore the problem is solved thus by simple proportion: as 2 feet is to 2 1/2 inches so is 2 miles to the height of mountain. To substantiate what we have said, regarding the correctness of the problem, as stated, we refer the "Echo" to Case & Mason's Arithmetic, where he can find the almost identical problem thus stated: "Wishing to estimate the height of a mountain, which is five miles distant, I held a foot rule at a distance of 2 feet from my eye, and find that one inch of the rule intercepts the rays from the top of the mountain and the horizon. Find the height of the mountain." Now, with such authority on our side we should ask on which side of the question is the "little learning" in danger? With all respect therefore we would advise those who cannot swim, not to venture in deep water, and with due deference would recommend the "Echo" to study Prof. Baker's elements of Geometry, before he again ridicules and condemns principles that rest on Mathematical bases. The whole matter shows what little attention Mathematics received at the "Old School."

Very respectfully, W. H. COLEMAN.

NO. 4526 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Frederick County. Samuel Brown, trustee of Daniel Brown on Petition.

The creditors of Daniel Brown, who were such prior to the 11th day of December 1878, are hereby notified to file their claims, duly authenticated, in the office of the Circuit Court, on or before the 25th day of October 1879, or they may be barred from any participation in his Estate. FRED. N. NELSON, Auditor.

MARKETS.

EMMITSBURG MARKETS.

COLLECTED EVERY THURSDAY, BY D. ZECK.

BACON—	
Hams—	10
Shoulders—	05@07
Sides—	05@07
Lard—	12
Butter—	14
Eggs—	11
Potatoes—	40
Peaches—	12
Apples—	04
Cherries—	14
Raspberries—	02
Country soap—dry—	04@05
Country soap—green—	03 1/2
Beans, pushed—	1 1/2
FRUITS—	
Milk—	40
Skim—	30
part white—	15@25
Raceoon—	20@30
Opossum—	10
Mustard—	05
House cat—	05
Rabbit—	01
Fox—red or gray—	50@75
Wood fox—	75@1 25

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS.

Corrected every Thursday by Motter, Marshall & Co.

Flour—super—	5 50
Wheat—	1 30
Rye—	63
Corn—old—	45
Corn—new—	30
Clover seed—	2 50
Timothy—	2 00
Mixed—	7 00@8 00

Marble Works!

U. A. Lough, Proprietor.

ALWAYS on hand, and made to order,

MONUMENTS.

TOMB AND HEAD STONES, AT VERY LOW PRICES. ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. ALL WORK DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE. JULY 14

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. JULY 14

ALL KINDS OF IRON.

TAX-PAYERS' NOTICE.

The Collector will visit the following places in the County, for the accommodation of Tax-Payers and hopes that they will avail themselves of this opportunity to pay up: Sabillasville, at Steine's Hotel, Monday, November 10th. Mechanicstown, at the Gilbert House, Tuesday, November 11th. Emmitsburg, at the Emmitt House, on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, the 12th, 13th and 14th of November. Unionville, at P. Lugenbeel's Store, Monday, November 17th. Oak Orchard, at Franklin's store, Tuesday, November 18th. Johnville, at Lott Hartsock's Store, Wednesday, November 19th. Liberty, at Swadner & Etzler's Store, Thursday, November 20th. Middletown, at Wright & Sanner's Store, Friday and Saturday, November 21st and 22nd. Emmitsburg, at J. W. Hoover's Monday, November 24th. Myersville, at Upton Bahrman's Store, Tuesday, November 25th. Burkittsville, at Casper Pfeiffer's Store, Wednesday, November 26th. Tax-Payers please look to your interest and meet the Collector, the trip being expensive and intended for your benefit and accommodation. Don't neglect the opportunity to enable the Collector to meet promptly the indebtedness of the County. oct. 11 3t. P. W. SHAFER, Collector

Public Sale!

OF

DESIRABLE REAL ESTATE.

THE subscriber, executor of Jesse W. Nussear, deceased, will sell at public sale, on the premises,

On Saturday November 1st, 1879, at one o'clock, p. m., the property of said deceased, consisting of about 5 acres of land, situated on the Frederick and Emmitsburg turnpike road, one mile south of Mt. St. Mary's College. The improvements consist of a

GOOD DWELLING HOUSE,

(partly log and partly frame, it being now used in part as a store) log stable, smoke house, bake-oven, together with a great variety of choice fruit trees—apples, peaches, cherries, plums and grapes. A never-failing well of water near the door. Sale positive—terms easy. Persons wishing to view the property or desiring information respecting it, are referred to Edward McIntire, residing in Emmitsburg, or to James McGrath at St. Josephs.

JESSE H. NUSSEAR, Executor.

oct 11 ts

ELECTION NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given to the Judges of Election, and to the voters of Frederick county, that an Election will be held and take place in the several Election Districts of Frederick county, Maryland,

On Tuesday, November 4th, 1879.

For Governor of the State, Comptroller of the Treasury, Attorney General, Clerk of the Court of Appeals; also Clerk of the Circuit Court for Frederick county, Register of Wills for Frederick county, a Sheriff, three Judges of the Orphans' Court, five County Commissioners, a State Senator, five Delegates to represent Frederick county in the next General Assembly of Maryland, State's Attorney, and a County Surveyor for Frederick county. WILLIAM RICHARDSON, sep 27-6t. Sheriff.

CHAS. J. ROWE,

DEALER IN

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

SEWING MACHINES

Of the most approved styles, and at prices that cannot be beat. He also manufactures Superior Cigars, which he can sell at low figures, by the hundred or thousand. JULY 14

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 proprietor of patent medicines and colognes; Tobacco, cigars, confectionery and toys. Your attention and call are solicited. JULY 14

CENTRAL HOTEL!

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

HENRY BIAYS, PROPRIETOR.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS—FREE BUS TO HOTEL. JULY 14

Geo. E. Shipley,

Cor. Market and Third Streets,

FREDERICK CITY, MD

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

AMERICAN WATCHES!

Only \$12—Guaranteed for two years.

COIN SILVER HUNTING-CASE

ALSO A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

Watches and Clocks,

FINE JEWELRY,

SILVERWARE,

—SUCH AS—

Cake and Fruit Baskets,

Castors, napkin rings, pickle stands, butter dishes, knives, forks, etc.

Strict attention paid to repairing; all sales and repairs guaranteed as represented. G. T. EYSTER & BRO., JULY 14

Emmitsburg, Md.

CITY HOTEL!

Private Parlor, Reading

Rooms, Billiard Rooms, shaving

Parlors, etc., etc. All the

Modern Conveniences of the

Day. Terms Moderate. Buses

to and from all Trains.

F. B. Carlin, Prop'r

FREDERICK, MD.

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S. N. McNAIR,

DEALER IN

Blank Books, Stationary

AND BRITISH AND AMERICAN INKS,

Revolvers, Razors, and Knives. Also, a large

