

# 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, NOVEMBER 15, 1879.

NO. 23.

## The Summons.

I think the leaf would sooner  
Be the first to break away  
Than to hang alone in the orchard  
In the bleak November day,  
And I think the fate of the flower,  
That falls in the midst of bloom,  
Is sweeter than if it lingered  
To die in the autumn's gloom.

Some glowing golden morning,  
In the heart of summer time  
As I stand in the perfect vigor  
And strength of my youth's glad prime,  
When my heart is light and happy,  
And the world seems bright to me,  
I would like to drop from this earth-life  
As a green leaf drops from the tree.

Some day, when the golden glory  
Of June is over the earth,  
And the birds are singing together  
In a wild, mad strain of mirth,  
When the skies are as clear and cloudless  
As the skies in June can be,  
I would like to have the summons  
Sent down from God to me.

I would not wait for the furrows,  
For the faded eyes and hair,  
But pass out swift and sudden,  
Ere I grow heat-sick with care,  
I would break, some morn, in my singing;  
Or fall in my springing walk,  
As a full bloom flower will sometimes  
Drop all bloom from the stalk.

So in my youth's glad morning,  
While the summer walks abroad,  
I would like to hear the summons  
That must come some time from God.  
I would pass from the earth's perfection  
To the endless June above,  
From the fullness of living and loving  
To the noon of immortal love.

## THEIR HEARTS OPENED.

South Down, though charmingly situated in one of the eastern counties of England, is not a place of general resort.

Here and there a cottage or two may be found, making a pleasing variety in a landscape rich in nature's loveliness; but as our narrative has only to do with that part of South Down in the immediate vicinity of the chalk pits, we will briefly introduce the reader to Adam Rawley and his wife, an old couple occupying one of the little dwellings near to this locality.

Adam spent most of his days in carting away mud and rubbish from the roadside, and at other times he would work in the pits, earning enough to keep himself and his wife in comfortable circumstances.

These old people lived on from day to day, from season to season, without change in their mode of life. They were quiet and orderly, causing neither trouble nor annoyance to their neighbors; but for all this they were no favorites.

The fact is, Deborah Rawley and her husband lived only to please themselves.

Possessed of every comfort—for, besides the bread-winner's earnings, they had a little income of eight shillings a week coming in regularly—and, engrossed in their own concerns, they never troubled themselves about being neighborly; thus much of the sunshine of life was unknown to them, through the unapproachableness of their own characters.

They were certainly a striking contrast to the rest of the inhabitants of Lime Cottage—as the collection of little dwellings was called—among whom there was a feeling of friendliness, and many helpful deeds made life's day brighter to many of them.

Mrs. Figgins, their next door neighbor, whose husband was down with brain fever, and required constant watching day and night, had three of her children laid up at the same time with inflammation of the lungs; yet in her domestic difficulties she never turned on asking aid from Mrs. Rawley; but Mrs. Keen, a bony matron, with half a dozen little ones of her own, and engaged nearly every hour of the day in ministering to their wants, proffered the necessary help even before it was solicited.

The whole community, with the exception of old Deborah and her husband, vied with one another in helping poor Mrs. Figgins through her trouble. The faculty for performing kindnesses certainly did not belong to these old people. All their lives they had closed their hearts to works of benevolence, and now, in their declining years, no gentle promptings from earth or from heaven seemed to arouse them to deeds of love.

"What is it to us if they do want new-laid eggs? Let them keep fowls of their own and they'll get some."

So the communication which he had overheard Mrs. Figgins make to a friend concerning the requirements of her sick family was blotted from his mind, as he convinced himself that it was not needful to bother himself with other people's troubles.

Nevertheless, he repeated what he had overheard to his wife, and as a woman's influence, in whatever rank of life, is powerful, Mrs. Rawley's reply, had it been in favor of a charitable action, might have done much toward its accomplishment, instead of which her verdict, "Let them get eggs for themselves if they want them," strengthened her husband in his opinion that the matter was no concern of theirs.

The Rawleys were not in ignorance as to the feeling of disfavor with which their fellow-cottagers regarded them—but what cared they?

Possessed of all they required, able to wait on themselves, endowed with good health, they solicited favors of no one, and with blinded eyes, and well nigh unthankful hearts, they lived for themselves only.

One afternoon Adam Rawley had just partaken of a very comfortable tea which his wife had prepared for him.—Poor Mrs. Figgins' pale and anxious face, which he caught sight of as she returned from her scanty marketing, had by no means disturbed his enjoyment of it, and with the same unmindfulness regarding the wants of others, he prepared to set out for his work again.

"You'll about have time to shell the peas and get the supper on afore I'm back," were his parting words to his helpmeet, and with no thought beyond the present the speaker started.

The following quarter of an hour was passed in fetching the horse and cart from Farmer Kirby's. Then Adam filled his cart with the collection of rubbish, and leading old Derry by the bridle, proceeded leisurely in the direction of the chalk pits.

Steadily and quietly the willing animal plodded on, past the lime cottages, down the curve of the road, to within a few feet of the deep hollow in which the lead he was carrying was to be deposited.

But suddenly a loud "Whoa!" accompanied by a tug at the reins, announced that something was wrong; but this failed to rectify matters, for the horse, suddenly checked at the moment of stepping, was unable to recover his footing, and, after one or two ineffectual attempts, his knees doubled under him and down he went.

Then began a struggling and scuffling as Adam exerted all his strength to get Derry to his feet; but the ground, which was composed of loose sand, was unfavorable for this purpose, and the horse's struggles brought him nearer to the pit's edge. In bewildered dismay, the old man gazed affrighted around, as he endeavored to pull the animal back.

In vain he shouted and called for help. No living creature was visible, and no sound broke the stillness as his agonized tones died away without response.

"She'll be over as sure as fate, and drag me in," he gasped, frantically, feeling his strength failing with each plunge of the horse. While large beads of perspiration stood on his intensely puckered face, his thoughts flew to old Deborah, who was sitting in her kitchen, calmly shelling a fine gathering of marrowfat, little guessing the peril just then happening to her husband within a short distance from her dwelling.

Having finished, she rose from her seat as some one hastily passed her open door, and, in another moment, she heard Mrs. Figgins' eldest girl exclaiming something to her mother.

The tones were hurried and the sounds confused; and she might have paid little heed to them had not her own name fallen, with familiar distinctness, on her ears.

"What have they got to talk about me for?" she murmured somewhat gruffly as, proceeding to the door, she was going to close it; but her attention was arrested by what appeared to be the outpouring of all her neighbors, as though, moved by one mind, they rushed in the direction of the chalk pit.

Mrs. Figgins alone stood stationary, and her countenance paled when she saw the look of fear that overspread old Deborah's face as she inquired:

"What's the matter—what's they all gone down there for?"

"Oh, Mrs. Rawley, don't be frightened; the horse has fallen down, and your husband can not get him up again—and we—"

Her listener stayed to hear no more. With a wild scream she ran off, and reached the scene of the accident just as, with an awful crash, the horse vanished over the pit's mouth, dragging along with him old Adam.

The half howl, half shriek, which broke from his wife's lips, long rang in the ears of those who heard it.

"My Adam! my Adam! oh, let me get to him!" and had it not been for kind but vigorous arms, the poor creature would have thrown herself into the pit in her agony.

"Nay, stay ye here; he'll be all right." But as the soothing words were spoken the speakers looked around with bewildered faces, as they saw no possible way of making good their promise, for, to use their own expression, "the men" were all away.

Not a man was within call; the cottages were peopled by women and children at this hour of the evening, the bread-winners being away in the fields.

"If he's alive now, he'll be kicked to death before he can be got out," wailed Deborah, as the horse gave a restless plunge, and once more she made a desperate effort to reach her husband.

All unkind behaviors and past disagreeableness were forgotten by the poor woman's neighbors as they wound their arms strongly about her, striving by word and deed to moderate her anguish.

"Oh, if the men would only come!" and springing on a high railing, Mrs. Keen—who had already sent her children screaming off in all directions in search of them—looked wildly toward the fields, as she waved her handkerchief high above her head and shouted frantically for help.

"They're coming! held up, Mrs. Rawley! We'll soon have him out now!" she exclaimed, and still continued to wave her handkerchief.

Ere many seconds had passed half a dozen swarthy men—their faces illumined with the rays of the setting sun—bounded over the hedge and rail to the scene of peril.

Their brawny hands and arms were soon earnestly engaged in the work of rescue; and while the women comforted old Deborah, her husband was got out of his very dangerous position.

He made no movement as they bore him to the surface, and then to his cottage, where it was found that life was not extinct. He was fearfully bruised and shaken, however, and was some weeks in recovering his usual health.

This incident wrought an entire change in the old couple. Whether the attention and sympathy of their neighbors had anything to do with it can not be said; but it is very certain that few are proof against kind words and loving deeds; sneers and reproaches may harden, but who can resist the sunshine of love?

Happily the Rawleys' hearts were touched by the friendly solicitude shown them, and they evinced their gratitude in many ways. Selfishness gave place to generosity, and perhaps the final recovery of Mrs. Figgins' invalids was, in some measure, due to the frequent supply of new-laid eggs which Mrs. Rawley's hens seemed to take as much delight in laying for other people as for their own mistress.

Be that as it may, hearts which had been long closed to the sufferings around them were now awakened to the honest realization of life's duties, their earnest attention to which enriched them with a higher appreciation of life's true sweetness and the secret of all happiness.

## Geo. Washington's Birthplace.

Secretary Evarts, accompanied by a party, went to Westmoreland county, Virginia, the residence of the blood relatives of Gen. Washington, to inspect the site of the proposed monument to be erected on the spot where the Father of his Country was born. The old chimney which alone marks the spot of the house in which Washington was born, is between Mattox and Pope's creeks. The ground on which it stands is a slight elevation, commanding a fine water view. Several large trees encircle the spot on which the house stood, and near one of them was the window of the room in which Washington was born. A visit was paid to Wakefield, a mile distant, Mr. Nelson's residence. There the party were received by Mrs. Sallie Washington, the granddaughter of Augustine Washington, Gen. Washington's half-brother. She is the widow of her cousin, Lawrence Washington, and mother of Mrs. Bettie Wilson, the mistress of Wakefield. Mrs. Washington was born in 1793, a few months before Gen. Washington's death. She is a matronly, fine-looking lady. Her face strongly resembles the familiar face of Martha Washington. After a short stay at Wakefield the party visited the old family cemetery, on the grounds. It has been neglected of late years, and is overrun with weeds. A depression in the ground alone marks the location of the old vault, which fell in years ago. Near by are two brown, time-worn slabs, on which with difficulty can be deciphered the name of Mildred Washington, who died in 1696, and of Jane Washington, the first wife of Gen. Washington's father, who died in 1729.

Fifty-three cotton mills in operation in North Carolina consumed last year 38,484 bales of cotton.

## A Few Words About Advertising.

The man who says he 'doesn't believe in advertising' is unconsciously all the time doing just what he deprecates. He hangs coats outside of his door, or puts dry goods in his windows—that's advertising. He has printed cards lying on his counter—that's advertising. He sends out drummers through the country, or puts his name on his wagon—that's advertising. He labels his articles or manufactures—that's advertising. If he has lost his cow he puts a written notice in the postoffice, or tells his sister-in-law—and that's advertising, too. He has his name put up in gilt letters over his door—what is that but advertising. He paints his shop green or red, or, if a tailor, he wears the latest styles; if a doctor, he has his boy call him out of church in haste; if an auctioneer, he bellows to attract the attention of the passers-by; if a heavy merchant, he keeps a high pile of boxes on the sidewalk in front of his store—and all for advertising. A man can't do business without advertising, and the question is whether to call to the aid the engine that moves the world—the printing press, with its thousands of messengers working night and day, the steam engine adding to its repeating capacity untold power and miraculous speed; or, rejecting all these go back to the days when newspapers and railroads were unknown. 'But advertising costs money!' So does everything that is worth having. If advertising cost nothing, then the second, third, and fourth class petty shops would stand an equal chance with the most responsible houses. If you want to prove to the world that yours is a first-class establishment, advertise. A good advertisement in a newspaper pays no fare on railroads; costs nothing for hotel bills; gives away no boxes of cigars to customers, merino dresses to customers' wives; drinks no whisky under the head of traveling expenses, but goes at once and at all times about its business free of expense.

## Not so Important as He Thought.

Occasionally you will meet a young man who gets on the train somewhere in Ohio, and when some fellow passenger asks him how far he is going, he will say, "Omaha!" in the tone of a brakeman calling a station, and then look up and down the car to observe the amazement and awe of the other passengers, and you will notice that he looks a little bit disappointed because they do not take off their hats and ask to shake hands with him and want to know where he comes from and all about him. But by-and-by when he learns from casual remarks dropped carelessly now and then, that the man behind him is going to San Francisco, and the one in front of him is going to Japan, and the old fellow on the other side of the aisle is just returning from St. Petersburg, the young man drops his voice to a husky whisper, shrinks down into his duster so that no one can see him, and tells the next man who asks him about it that he is only going out here a little way.

## An Act of Vandalism.

Another piece of vandalism can be set down to the credit of some unknown hater of the fine arts. About the most valuable art decorations of the Capitol, Washington, are several paintings of Western scenes, from the easel of Thomas Moran. Some few years ago Congress, through the library committee, paid the artist \$10,000 each for them, and they hang in the eastern ante-room to the Senate gallery. It has just been noticed that some wretch has punched quite a large hole with his cane in one of the corners of the picture representing the valley of the Yellowstone. From the marks along the margin it is evident that before accomplishing this design the desecrator scratched his sharp stick along the entire length of the painting and then wound up matters with a vigorous punch into the canvas. During dull times, when it is impossible to watch all corners of the Capitol, such acts of violence could easily be done.—This is the first recorded for some years.

George Sheppard, a member of the notorious James band of outlaws, quarreled with the notorious Jesse James in Missouri while on the way to rob a bank, and shot and killed his leader. Sheppard had a running fight with other members of the band, and was wounded severely. Jesse James was the daring brigand who commanded the desperadoes who robbed railway trains, penetrated bank vaults and committed the most daring crimes ever recorded in this country.

Teamsters along the Gila river, Arizona, complain of the large herds of wild camels that have of late taken possession of the main roads, to the consternation of horses and mules.

## A New Way to Collect Old Debts.

Dr. Preston, a dentist of Wayland, New York, has adopted a plan to collect his bills for false teeth not promptly met. Miss Rosa Roberts, of Blood's Depot, had been one of his negligent customers, and on a recent visit the dentist asked how her teeth were wearing. She took them out to show him and he put them in his pocket, saying she could have them again when they were paid for. In consequence of this calamity Miss Rosa was unable to see the gentleman to whom she was engaged to be married. On his insisting upon the reasons her friends told him, and her suitor dissolved the engagement. She is now undecided which to commence first, a suit for breach of promise or one against the dentist for the loss of a husband. Dr. Preston, it seems, adopted this course from his success in another case, in which a reverend gentleman found himself deprived of his false set that had not been paid for.

## An Awful Death.

Mr. Richard King, while returning from Littleton, Va., to his farm in that neighborhood, met with a most awful death. He was driving along the country road running parallel with the railroad, when his mule team took fright at an approaching handcar and dashed off at a furious rate. Mr. King was sitting on a box, which fell from under him, and he fell between the arms just in front of the axle, catching his left leg in the wheel. It was literally ground into fragments. He, thus entangled, was dragged several hundred yards, while a broken iron bar about eight inches long was thrust into his body. The wagon was hurled against a tree, which broke three of his ribs and bruised him nearly all over his body. In this terrible condition he lay nearly four hours before death relieved him of his agony. Medical assistance was soon at hand, but nothing could be done. He was perfectly conscious to the last. He leaves a wife and several children, who were at his side through the long agony.

## Rather Awkward.

Young Rattleton Bragge (affably to middle-aged stranger whom he finds alone in Brown's studio): Good picture, ain't it? Old Stilton's bought it. The duke, you know. Brown's going down to Stilton to shoot. Wish I could go with him, but I'm booked in London till Christmas. Just my luck! Capital old boy, Stilton! Looks like an old clothesman. Gets tight after dinner; tells rummy stories; makes you roar. Fine old place, capital shooting! Awful jolly girls, the ladies Camembert. Nearly a dozen of them, all freckled. Duchess tremendous matchmaker. Bag you before you can say Jack Robinson, if you don't look out! Awful fun, the old duchess! D'you happen to know her by sight? Shiny red nose and as under-hum as a bulldog. Ah! here's Brown at last. (Enter Brown suddenly). Ah! Bragge, how are you! Let me introduce you to the duke of Stilton!—Punch.

## Telegraphing Without Wires.

The *Journal of the Telegraph* says that Professor Loomis continues his experiments in the mountains of West Virginia to demonstrate the theory that at certain elevations there is a natural electric current, by taking advantage of which telegraphic signals may be sent without the use of wires. It is said he has telegraphed a distance of eleven miles by means of kites flown with copper wires. When the kites reached the same altitude or got into the same current, communication by means of an instrument similar to that of Morse was easy, but ceased as soon as one of the kites was lowered. He has built towers on two hills about twenty miles apart, and from the tops of them has run up steel rods into the region of the electric current.

## Not Bad.

"W—, do you know why you are like a donkey?"  
"Like a dankey!" echoed W—, opening his eyes wide. "No, I don't!"  
"Do you give it up?"  
"I do."  
"Because your better half is stubbornness itself."  
"That's not bad. Ha! ha! I'll give that to my wife when I get home."  
"Mrs. W—," he asked, as he sat down to supper, "do you know why I am like a donkey?"  
He waited a moment, expecting his wife to give it up. But she didn't. She looked at him somewhat commiseratingly as she answered:  
"I supposed because you were born so."

Wheat and tares grow together, and the young man thinks he must go on tares when he sows his wild oats.

## ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

The native population of New York exceed the foreign by about 125,000.

Under the new law of Texas all strips of vacant land in organized counties can be bought from the State at 50 cents an acre.

The ten crops of cotton in the South from 1852 to 1861 aggregated 34,935,430 bales. The ten crops from 1870 to 1879 inclusive, comprised 41,454,742 bales. The excess of the last decade is 6,459,308 bales.

Jefferson Davis is threatened with blindness, and his health is broken.—Mrs. Sarah Dorsey, who left her property to him, bequeathed an excellent portrait of him to the State library of Mississippi.

The discovery has been made in a Brooklyn, N. Y., court that a man drawn as juror in a number of important cases had another individual serve on his name—the change being effected through an alderman.

In portions of South Carolina willow trees grow in great abundance, and a company has been formed and has commenced the manufacture of all kinds of willow work from the material furnished by those trees.

Walter Hastings, of Boston, recently deceased, left the bulk of his fortune, after the decease of his wife, to Harvard college. It is estimated to amount to \$500,000, which is the largest donation ever made to the college.

Peoria, Ill., paid the United States government \$1,130,129.78 as taxes on distilled spirits for the month of October. This is the largest sum ever received by the government from a single district in a single month.

Countess Swallow, who recovered a verdict of \$10,000 against the New York Central railway for the loss of valuable laces from her trunk while in custody of the company, has had her decision confirmed by the United States supreme court.

India ranks fourth among the countries of the world for the extent of coal deposits. She has 30,000 square miles of coal fields; the United States, 600,000; China, 400,000, and Australia, 240,000; but only 500,000 tons are annually mined in India.

The novel engineering feat of building a bridge on shore and then shoving it across the water has been accomplished at Dinard, France. The structure is 314 feet long, weighs over 200 tons, and was projected into its place with twelve strong windlasses.

General Sherman in his annual report shows that of the army of 25,000 men, nearly 4,000 are employed about storehouses, arsenals, in the signal service and in experimenting, leaving an effective army for protecting the frontier of less than 20,000.

Mrs. John Boyer, of Wills Creek, Ohio, left her twin children in a crib near the fire while she was washing in an outhouse. While alone the clothing of the crib caught fire and they perished in the flames. The grief of the parents was indescribable.

The Philadelphia *Times* asserts that the creditors of J. Cooke & Co., who have not parted with their claims nor sold their stock, counting their receipts from cash dividends, can to-day realize the full face value of their claims with a handsome surplus, by way of interest.

Three large wagons are being constructed at Chicago to be used among the mines in the mountains of Colorado. The back wheels are six feet three inches in diameter, and the tire is five inches wide. The wagons, including box, are nine feet high. They are each to be drawn by twenty yokes of oxen, and are capable of carrying ten tons each.

The Peruvians felt so bad over the loss of their fleet gunboat Huascar, and were so elated over the victories she had achieved, that a popular collection was started to purchase another fast steamer, and women freely contributed their jewelry and men their money, until in short time sufficient was raised for the purpose, and a commission sent to Europe to purchase.

In Luttich, Germany, a new kind of sport has been invented. Thirty-seven cats were taken in sacks a fortnight ago to a place twenty-four miles distant from the town and turned loose at two o'clock in the afternoon. The winner of the singular race that followed arrived home at forty-eight minutes after six, and within twenty-four hours every cat had returned to its own hearthstone.

France is an example of what school penny banks can accomplish. Last year the depositors numbered 3,300,000, or one in eleven of the population, and the money deposited reached the enormous total of \$202,900,000. In 1874 there were 2,170,066 depositors and \$132,000,000 of deposits, and the growth since then has no parallel elsewhere.



SATURDAY, NOV. 15, 1879.

## AFTER THE BATTLE.

Now that the election is over it may not be out of place, to take a hasty view of what may come out of the great ferment it produced. The contests of civilization mark the influence which moral forces bring to bear upon the conduct of men. Left to the control of passion, brute force alone, could determine the power to govern. The gradual process, by whatever name it may be designated, through which human nature was finally subdued to the control of beneficent laws makes up the record of the race through all the gradations of its progress from age to age.

Through it, society has been built up, and through it are its benefits perpetuated. But as we have heretofore shown, all progress has been made in the way of oppositions. The best modes therefore for regulating opposing forces within prescribed limits, will be such necessarily as represent the best forms of government. As every good comes through conflict, this conflict itself requires organization; hence we have the different grades of officers, who discipline the forces for the work to be done.

In our times the number of persons who deem themselves specially gifted, with the necessary qualifications to administer affairs, has made the most refined restrictions, definitions and safeguards, essential to preserve the due balance in the orders of life. Whilst the many deem themselves called, and comparatively few can be chosen, the willing submission of the subjects must constitute the true basis of good government.

But we are contemplating the late warfare as ended—after battles, appear the heaps of the slain, the broken implements of the warfare, the devastated fields, the ruined homesteads, with all the havoc which the conflict brought and left behind it. The losses are counted, the wounded are cared for, and the humane commander proceeds to repair his losses as best he can.

In the conflict for power and place, for which our election laws provide, there are proceedings not wanting in analogy to those which characterize warfare in general.

The successful combatants, secure in their places, lay their plans for occupying them, unmindful of the losers in the race. The defeated ones, like the raging waters of the sea, subside as best they may into the calm which sooner or later follows in the wake of the storm.

The angry feelings which may have arisen in the heat of party opposition, seek the soothing influences of new scenes and other occupations and thus the equilibrium of the body politic is restored.

It may well be asked has the storm purified the atmosphere? We cannot think it possible that after all the discussions, the overhauling of official conduct, the scrutiny of opposing counsels, and the findings of the jury—the people—we shall fail to enter upon a new era of public service, in which the highest integrity, the most economical expenditures of the public money, and the strictest justice will prevail. This surely is the true meaning of our institutions, with the periodic discussions before the people. In this view, we always look hopefully to the future, believing that the popular instincts will make themselves felt, and the sense of accountability will direct the officials whenever they may come, into the pathways of rectitude.

We recognize in the great amount of departure, from mere party organization, as evidenced in what are known as "scratched tickets," a hopeful indication that the people will, as opportunity offers, aim to select men of worth and standing in preference to all other considerations.

In a general way it may be concluded that he will make the best officer, who is most thoroughly filled with the idea that he executes a trust, rather than regarding office as solely for his own benefit.

The duty of the people now comes conspicuously to view, in the way of watchfulness, and demands for the strictest attention to duty. The selection of proper and capable assistants in office will claim the earnest attention of a faithful officer. Soon the work of Legislation will begin; in this the Delegates and Senators are expected to use their best judgment and intelligent consideration in the adoption of laws. The people have direct access to them through the sacred and inalienable right of petition, through this they make known their wishes, which are to be weighed against the requirements of public necessity. What may seem most desirable to some men, may prove impracticable on the balancing of evidence accumulated from different sources. Hence a Legislator should be able to discern between things desirable and those which are inexpedient.

Every discreet person, we take it, will duly weigh conclusions before affixing his name to a petition, lest he may bring disrespect upon the sacred right. The books are full of statutes which have been framed at the demands of selfishness.

Now it will appear to the advantage of capital, now to the interest of those who make pleasure the end of their existence and so on, the chapter through. It is one thing to enact a law to protect game; another, to engross it into a monopoly for the benefit of sportsmen. A law may ostensibly aim to regulate fences, it may yet be the means of inflicting injury upon, or of gratifying malice against a neighbour, and so the story runs.

Some personal advantage is almost sure to lurk in every attempt to put forth laws. Watchfulness, therefore, is needful on all sides, against schemes which are ill-timed or non-conducive to the public good. With the calm which must naturally follow the late period of excitement the local circle, and the interests of local affairs absorb general attention.

To improve all these should be the study of those who desire to promote their best interests. The warfare of life leaves no period for inactivity, the necessities of daily existence, bring their own demands for active work, and the public service has its indispensable requirements, so for all times and seasons there is need for work, work, work. Let all now cultivate the affections which make for peace and good neighbourship and a new era indeed will have dawned upon us.

## ANOTHER VIEW, OF THE ELECTION CAMPAIGN.

In mechanics action and reaction are equal, every force has its impediments to overcome, so in all other relations. To contemplate the great rush for office which has manifested itself within the past few months, it would seem that we are an office-hunting people. There must be something wrong to produce this state; with abundance of land to cultivate and the avenues of trade open to all, it speaks ill for the industrious tendencies of a people, to seek the comparative inaction of office.

We fear the whole thing is demoralizing, we have gotten to that state of things where, it appears to be a settled conclusion that men of moderate means however gifted otherwise, are precluded from public stations; the old idea of honesty and fitness seems to have been ruled out of order, and the power and influence of money have taken the upper hand. The possession of extensive property is indeed a gift, which if it be used well and wisely, is properly aimed at by all; but without honourable character and health of body for its proper use and enjoyment, it may prove otherwise than a blessing. The qualifications of mind and personal integrity should always have the first weight in an intelligent estimate of a man's capability to serve the people. The lavish expenditure of money in connection with elections has brought about this state of affairs, the precedent once acknowledged, it becomes a matter of demand on the part of those who are benefited or desire to be benefited in this way. The tendency is utterly demoralizing, and no doubt is often well nigh ruinous to the candidates successful or unsuccessful.

The correction must lie with the people, in the discountenancing and the condemnation of unworthy methods of procedure. The idea should obtain that it is as desirable on the part of the people to have good officials, as it is to the persons to hold the offices.

All this however implies a state of virtue and high moral excellence, to be aimed at, but to which the popular state has not yet attained. But nevertheless it is a condition which all good men should aim to secure.

It is the agitation of such questions which gives direction to the general course of thinking, and in this view we desire to be apprehended. We opine that the counting up process, makes some sad pictures to the winners as well as to the losers in the late great races, and it might be beneficial hereafter, if such influences could be brought to bear, as would make experience in the past, give forth its lessons for the good of the future.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

THE Hood fund now amounts to over \$15,000.

MORE silk and less tea than last season is coming from China.

THE loss of the Howgate polar expedition schooner Florence, is reported.

THE value of church property of all kinds in New York State is estimated at \$117,610,000.

PROF. PETERS, of Clinton, N. Y., has discovered another planet of the eleventh magnitude.

MARSHAL CANROBERT, Bonapartist, and M. Guifrey, Republican, have been elected to the French Senate.

EFFORTS are making to secure for the Yale Divinity School the coming year a course of lectures on preaching, from Prof. Theodore Christlieb, of the University of Bonn.

MRS. MARGARET EATON, widow of General John H. Eaton, secretary of war under President Jackson, died at twelve o'clock on the 9th inst., aged 81 years, at Washington.

DIPHTHERIA has broken out in a bad form in Brooklyn, N. Y., no less than 194 cases having been reported within the last three weeks, while last week there were thirty-five deaths.

THE Lutherans have in the United States about 3,150 ministers, 5,600 congregations and 725,000 communicants. They are increasing largely from the large German and Scandinavian immigration.

THE Cincinnati Enquirer favors the nomination of either Potter and Hendricks or Hendricks and Potter as the democratic presidential ticket. It thinks the ticket either way would carry both New York and Indiana.

EX-SENATOR James A. Bayard, father of the present Senator, Thomas F. Bayard, lives in Wilmington, with his children, at an advanced age, and in feeble health. He entered the Senate in 1851, and resigned in January, 1864.

GENERAL GRANT arrived in Chicago at 1 p. m. Wednesday, and in spite of the rain the whole city turned out to take part in the reception, which was wholly non-partisan in character. The procession was over two miles in length.

PARIS, Nov. 7.—The Gaulois says that the Princess Clotilde, on what the King of Italy, has resolved to pass the winter in Paris. This announcement has occasioned much speculative gossip in the political circles of Prince Jerome Napoleon.

DR. ALBERT HAMMOND, a homoeopathic practising physician of Hagerstown, died Saturday at the residence of his father. He was a widower, and left no children. The deceased has been in poor health for some time, being affected with consumption.

WILMINGTON, DEL., Nov. 7.—Senator Bayard and wife arrived here from Europe this evening. Their arrival was unexpected and there was no public reception. A reception has been arranged for Tuesday next, but what action will now be taken is unknown.

THE president and secretary of the Territorial Fair Association of Montana have signed a certificate declaring that James L. Ray, of Lewis and Clarke county, was awarded first premium for the best acre of wheat, being 102 bushels to the acre. This is believed to be the largest yield of wheat on record.

SENATOR MORTON'S MONUMENT.—A considerable sum has been raised with which to erect a bronze statue of the late Hon. Oliver P. Morton, in the cemetery near Indianapolis, Indiana, the work to be done by a celebrated artist, and to be of a character that will reflect credit on the State. It is proposed to push the work to a speedy completion.

WILMINGTON, Delaware had a grand illumination in honour of Senator Bayard on Tuesday. A long procession escorted him to the Opera House, where an address of welcome was delivered to which the Senator replied in a speech of high statesmanship, expressing his satisfaction, and reviewing the state of the country.

A FATAL MISTAKE.—Mrs. Charlotte Letcher, widow of Gov. Letcher, of Kentucky, died on October 29th under very sad circumstances, arsenic having been administered to her to relieve a hoarseness in mistake for burned alum. Mrs. Letcher's father, Alexander Robinson, was a Virginian, from Montgomery county, and was one of the first settlers in Kentucky.

LONDON, Nov. 7.—A dispatch from Vienna to the Standard says: "The renunciation by the Archduchess Marie Christine (the future Queen of Spain) of her rights to the Austrian succession will take place on the 18th inst., in the presence of all the archduchesses of the royal family, members of the privy council, the Austrian and Hungarian ministers, the presidents of both houses of the two Parliaments and the Spanish ambassador."

FORNEY'S Progress says: It is estimated that the population of the States and Territories of this Republic in June 1880, when the next census is to be taken, will be about 48,500,000, a larger number of inhabitants than any other nation in Christendom, except Russia, now possesses. The latest estimates of the population of other leading countries are as follows: Great Britain and Ireland in 1878, 38,871,966, France in 1876, 37,905,788, Austro-Hungary in 1876, 21,350,000, Germany in 1875, 42,727,659.

AN extraordinary disaster is reported from Kansas City, Mo., where, on Friday last, four brick buildings, occupied as a candy factory, tumbled down and were consumed by fire. Five dead bodies had been taken out of the ruins at last accounts and others are missing, but owing to the heavy rains which prevailed Saturday and yesterday but little progress could be made in further excavation. At the coroner's inquest the preponderance of testimony was to the effect that the disaster was caused by an explosion of starch dust, similar to that which occurred in New York a year ago.

THE reopening of the Baltimore Cathedral was celebrated last Sunday with imposing ceremonies and a brilliant pageant. The occasion was to celebrate the completion of extensive and thorough improvements a chief feature of which was the enlargement of the northeast wing of the Cathedral, affording greater space, so much needed for the sanctuary, especially on ceremonial occasions, when there is always a numerous assemblage of ecclesiastics. On the west or front of the Cathedral the gallery has been altered so as to increase the space in that direction. The ornamentation of the whole interior is new and beautiful. Bishop Ryan preached on prayer.—Sun

## 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, a full line of moroccoes, linings, french calf skins. A.C. Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-ly

W. G. HORNER. CHARLES S. SMITH.

## HORNER &amp; 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 &amp; Ponies

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

## BAND WAGON

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

DAY OR NIGHT

will receive prompt attention. ju14-ly

HORNER &amp; SMITH.

SPECIAL TERMS TO TRAVELING SALESMEN

## Look Here!

D. S. Gillelan,

BUTCHER, EMMITSBURG, MD.

Best quality of Butchers meat always to be had. Families in the town and vicinity supplied every Tuesday and Saturdays, at the door. ju14-ly

T. Fraley &amp; Sons,

FOUNDERS &amp; 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. ju14-ly

## Western Maryland Railroad

## WINTER SCHEDULE.

ON and after SUNDAY, Oct 5, 1879 passenger trains on this road will run as follows:

## PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING WEST.

Daily except Sundays

STATIONS.	Mail	Acc.	Exp	Acc
Hillen Sta. ....	8 00	10 50	4 15	6 10
Union Depot. ....	8 05	10 55	4 20	6 15
Penn'a ave. ....	8 10	11 00	4 25	6 20
Fulton sta. ....	8 12	11 02	4 27	6 22
Arlington. ....	8 24	11 15	4 39	6 32
Mt Hope. ....	8 27	11 20	4 43	6 35
Pikesville. ....	8 33	11 29	4 51	6 50
Owings' Mills. ....	8 45	11 43	5 03	7 03
Reisterstown. ....	9 00	12 00	5 18	7 18
Glen Morris. ....	9 05		5 25	7 20
Finksburg. ....	9 13		5 32	7 30
Westminster. ....	9 48		6 08	8 07
New Windsor. ....	10 10		6 30	8 30
Union Bridge. ....	10 25		6 45	8 45
Rocky Ridge. ....	10 37		6 58	
Emmitsburg. ....	10 52		7 12	
Mechanicstown. ....	11 10		7 40	
Sabillasville. ....	11 28		7 48	
Blue Ridge. ....	11 36		7 57	
Pen-Mar. ....	11 43		8 03	
Smithburg. ....	12 00		8 20	
Hagerstown. ....	12 25		8 45	
Williamsport. ....	12 45		9 10	

## PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING EAST.

Daily except Sundays

STATIONS.	Acc.	Exp	Acc	M'
Williamsport. ....	5 15		1 30	
Hagerstown. ....	5 35		1 50	
Smithsburg. ....	5 58		2 14	
Pen-Mar. ....	6 15		2 31	
Blue Ridge. ....	6 22		2 38	
Sabillasville. ....	6 30		2 47	
Mechanicstown. ....	6 50		3 07	
Emmitsburg. ....	7 05		3 22	
Rocky Ridge. ....	7 22		3 38	
Fredk Junction. ....	7 35		3 52	
Union Bridge. ....	7 53		4 05	
New Windsor. ....	8 10		4 22	
Westminster. ....	8 20		4 32	
Finksburg. ....	8 44		4 54	
Glen Morris. ....	8 53		5 03	
Reisterstown. ....	9 00		5 12	
Owings' Mills. ....	9 13		5 25	
Pikesville. ....	9 25		5 37	
Mt. Hope. ....	9 33		5 45	
Arlington. ....	9 37		5 57	
Fulton sta. Balto. ....	9 48		6 08	
Penna. ave. ....	9 50		6 10	
Union Depot. ....	9 55		6 15	
Hillen Sta. ....	10 10		6 30	

JOHN M. HOOD, General Manager.

B. H. Griswold, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

## 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.

## JOBPRINTING

We possess superior facilities for the prompt execution of all kinds of Plain and Ornamental Job Printing, such as Cards, Checks, Receipts, Circulars, Notes, Book Work of every description, Druggists' Labels, Note Headings, Bill Heads, in all colors, etc. Special efforts will be made to accommodate both in price and quality of work. Orders from a distance will receive prompt attention.

## SALE BILLS

OF ALL SIZES

NEATLY AND PROMPTLY

PRINTED HERE.

All letters should be addressed to

Samuel Motter,

PUBLISHER, EMMITSBURG,

Frederick County, Md.

## C. V. S. LEVY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

FREDERICK, MD.

Will attend promptly to all legal business, entrusted to him. ju13-ly

## Guthrie &amp; Beam.

Livery, Sales and Exchange

## STABLES

EMMITSBURG, MD.

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

Reasonable Terms!

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

## The Eighmie Shirt.

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 2100 lb. of Waianita Muslin, and bosom lined with heavy Butcher linen. Every bosom guaranteed to outwear the shirt. ju14-6m

## 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 1862, and incorporated by the Legislature of Maryland in 1866. The buildings are convenient and spacious.

TERMS:—The Academic Year is divided into two sessions of five months each. Board and Tuition per Academic Year, including Bed and Bedding, Washing, Mending, and Doctor's Fee.....\$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, ju14-ly

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

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

100 TEA SETS.

48 pieces each, at from \$3.00 to \$4.50; 100 dinner sets, from \$4 to \$7.50; 250 chamber sets 11 pieces each, at from \$2.50 to \$3.00. These goods are all of the latest patterns, warranted not to craze, and are of the very best English

WHITE GRANITE WARES,

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

Western Maryland,

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

JOHN EISENHAUER,

Near corner Church &amp; Market Sts., ju14-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.) ju21-6m

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

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

ju12-4f FRANK B. CARLIN.

## Motter, Maxell &amp; Co

AT THE DEPOT,

DEALERS IN

GRAIN &amp; PRODUCE



# EMMITSBURG RAILROAD.



## WINTER SCHEDULE.

On and after Oct. 5th, 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," with your name, which will be evidence of your non concurrence in our enterprise.

CRANBERRIES at G. W. Myers & Bro. The National Fair closed at Washington, D. C., on Saturday.

"That puts a different face on it!" as the boy said when his ball struck the clock dial.

Mrs. CATHERINE FRAZIER, aged 82 years, died in Frederick Friday from an apoplectic stroke.

Mrs. ELIZABETH JOHNSON, of Frederick county, died on the 6th inst., in the 99th year of her age.

FRISBY DAVIS, a prominent merchant of Washington county, died at his home in Boonsboro', on the 5th inst.

MR. D. H. REIMAN was foreman of the Grand Jury, which has just closed its term of duty in Adams Co., Pa.

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. 20-2m

MR. JOHN DONAHUE is building a brick stable on his property next the W. M. Hotel, and also putting a furnace in his house.

It is always the big fellows who get to the front in a crowd. Just look at a strawberry box, and see if it is not so. The little ones are always at the bottom, out of sight.

THE Catoctin *Clarion* tried it on three Latin words this week and got mixed at that. The Latin, French, &c., of the back end of the dictionary should be closely followed, if at all.

A STABLE belonging to Hitchens Brothers, Frostburg, Md., was destroyed by an incendiary fire Friday night, together with a horse valued at \$300, a lot of hay, harness, &c.

DR. D. FAIRNEY of Hagerstown Md., will be in Emmitsburg on Sunday Nov. 30th. A ny person wishing to consult him can do so by calling at the Emmitt House on the above named day, nos 4t

THE *York Republican* completed its nineteenth volume last week, it having been established 1789. Capt. McNair understands how to make it give no uncertain sound. It is a live and vigorous journal.

On the 7th inst., in Marysville, Pa., Mrs. Caroline Pileger, sister of the editor of the *Maryland Union*, in the 69th year of her age. Her remains were buried on Monday, the 10th instant, in the cemetery in York, Pa.

SOME of the editors already write about turkey and Thanksgiving. We have had no prompting in that direction as yet. The sight of a good gobbler with sauer-kraut and celery *fennels*, we think would quicken our perceptions amazingly.

CRYSTAL WEDDING.—The fifteenth anniversary of the marriage of Rev. Dr. E. R. Eschbach (crystal wedding) was celebrated at the Reformed Parsonage, on Monday night last by a number of the members of his congregation. The Dr. was made the recipient of quite a large number of handsome presents.—*Examiner*.

PETER W. SHAFFER, Esq., Tax-collector for Frederick county, has been holding forth at the Emmitt House this week. He was located precisely where the Election Judges sat last week. Nearly the whole community has called upon him; but somehow the voting of green-backs seemed to proceed less merrily than that of the regular tickets.

A GOOD TIME A COMING.—Nearly all our exchanges are notifying their readers that as the election business is now over, they are going to lay before them much excellence of reading matter, and intend unusual developments for their benefit. For ourselves, we mean to proceed on the basis we started upon, to produce exceptionally a paper for the Family Circle." We boast not as to size, but for contents. O golly!

JURORS FOR DECEMBER TERM.—The following gentlemen constitute the juries for the December term of court: Charles H. Lorentz, William S. Guthrie, George P. Barriek, Ezra Smith, A. M. Landaner, N. N. Hobbs, Wilson Greenwald, James H. Gambrill, William R. Suman, Jesse Brandenburg, Franklin H. Davis, Aloysius B. Orndorff, Jacob R. Cline, Adam Eyer, Thornton Poole, Levi Price, Wm. J. Worman, Francis Marzell, John A. J. Zimmerman, John N. Brandenburg, H. C. Diffendall, William Darnier, Jacob Baumgardner and John A. Shaffer. The term commences at 10 o'clock on the second Monday in December.—*Maryland Union*.

PERSONALS.—Miss Leathy Stokes returned home from Frederick on Saturday last.

Miss Mollie Reifsnider visited her sister Mrs. U. A. Lough.

Mr. and Miss Everts, of York, Pa., were visiting Mr. J. L. Hoke, the first part of the week.

Mr. George M. Middlekauff, of the firm of Middlekauff & Rowe, Kirwin, Kansas, was the guest of Mr. Geo. W. Rowe for a day or more this week.

A POSTAL REGULATION which has been in force for several months appears to be very little known among business men, to whom it is of some pecuniary interest. Under its operation an unrecipited bill or "Statement of accounts" can now be mailed in an unsealed envelope at a postage of one cent. To receipt a bill or to write upon it any such words as "please remit" will, however, subject it to letter rates of postage; but a request for remittance may be printed as part of the head. Newspaper publishers have the right to enclose with their papers either receipted or unrecipited bills, but the addition of any written request will be treated as an infringement of the law.—*Sun*.

COLLEGE PERSONALS.—Joseph Mary Curley, of the class of 1876-77, has abandoned the study of Medicine, and is now employed in the Wilmington gas-works, under the paternal eye.

Joseph Brockeroff who left the college in June 1878, having then completed his Logic course, is now studying medicine at the Pennsylvania University, in Philadelphia.

John Alexander, of Philadelphia, expects to complete his medical course early next year, having attended four full sessions at the University.

Maurice J. Hanrahan, of Baltimore, speaks of visiting his Alma Mater very soon; has been kept so confined to his desk since summer, through rush of business that he needs a little relaxation, which he thinks he can best get at the Mountain.

To make a town prosper, there can be no better method than that which keeps the bulk of trade at home. By so doing the results of industry are widely diffused in the expenditures made, society becomes co-operative to a considerable extent, material improvements are encouraged and pride of place is fostered. Our live storekeepers are beginning to understand the value of advertising, and our residents fail not to reward them for their enterprise. A contemporary puts the matter in this wise: "When the business men of a town fail to advertise extensively they diminish the importance and trade of the place, and permit more enterprising localities to take the latter from them. Although done for their individual interest, advertisers should be looked on by citizens of the towns where they reside as in some sense public benefactors, and they should be encouraged accordingly. One merchant who advertises extensively is worth to his own town more than forty that never show themselves in print, and should be for this reason alone preferred, assuming that he is, of course, a fair business man.

AN "AGRICULTURAL NUMBER" OF SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY.—In addition to the usual variety in the contents of *Scribner*, the November issue contains a half dozen papers of the highest interest to farmers, and others interested in rural life: "The Agricultural Distress in Great Britain," by P. T. Quinn; "Farming in Kansas," by Henry King; "Success with Small Fruits," by E. P. Roe; "Rare Lawn-Trees," by Samuel Parsons, Jr.; "The Mississippi Jetties," and their effect on the prices of agricultural products, and "How Animals Get Home," by Ernest Ingersol. There are two fine portraits of Bayard Taylor—one engraved by Cole, from the best photograph, and the other a reproduction by Juengling, of O'Donovan's bronze bass-relief. These portraits accompany a discriminating critique of Taylor, by Steadman. Clarence Cook has a paper on "Morris Moor's Old Masters," with a reproduction, by Cole, of Raphael's "Apollo and Marsyas." There are Poems, Stories and Sketches: "The French Quarter of New-York," "Extracts from the Journal of Henry J. Raymond," with interesting reminiscences of Daniel Webster; a beautiful story, by Boyesen; an ingenious story, "A Sigh"; the fourth part of "Confidence," by Henry James, Jr., begun in August; and the first part of a new American novel of Creole life, "The Grandissimes," by Geo. W. Cable, of New Orleans, the author of "Old Creole Days," which has created such an excellent impression in the literary world. "The reign of Peter the Great," by Eugene Schuyler, is noted editorially. This splendid series of Illustrated Historical Papers, the greatest work of the sort yet undertaken by any popular magazine will begin in the Jan., issue, and will continue for two years.

All that enterprise and skill can do will be done to maintain the position of SCRIBNER as the leading popular periodical of America. With the revival of the agricultural and business interests of the country, increased attention will be paid to papers on great public enterprises and interests, already a notable feature of the magazine. Price, \$4.00 a year; 35 cents a number. Subscriptions should begin with the November number. Buy it of your bookseller or send the subscription price to the publishers, Scribner & Co., 743 Broadway, N. Y.

A YOUNG AND ABLE JOURNALIST.—On Monday last, a long article appeared in the Philadelphia *Press* on "The Bayards" of Delaware, recounting the memoirs of the family from their first landing in this country, when the province of New Netherlands was governed by Peter Stuyvesant, whose sister Peter Bayard married, and from whom is descended the Hon. Thomas F. Bayard, United States Senator from Delaware, who is generally considered to be the most prominent man in the Democratic party as a candidate for the next Presidential election. This article is the joint result of an interview with Francis Vincent, Esq., Delaware's Historian, and the hunting through several State documents in Wilmington last Saturday by a *Press* representative, who writes under the nom de plume FENIGUS. It is a judge a right Feniguis is none other than Joseph J. Greeves, who graduated at Mount St. Mary's College in June 1876. Thence he returned to his native country Ireland, where he commenced his journalistic career in Ennis, which is situated on the river Fergus, and hence the nom de plume under which he conceals his identity. The graphic and highly interesting accounts of the last College Commencement Exercises which appeared in the *Press* were also signed in the same way. We congratulate Mr. Greeves on the very able historical article written for the *Press* from Wilmington last Saturday, and hope to see more of his interesting contributions to American journalism. Though engaged in the arduous study of law at present, this young gentleman finds time to add to his well-earned reputation of being a first-class writer. Well may Mt. St. Mary's point to such an alumnus with pride and pleasure.

For the benefit of our far distant readers, we report the state of the weather here, as having taken a turn again on Sunday, to a pleasant spring-like temperature, with the soft south wind a blowing; On Monday it was so calm and pleasant, with bright skies, and warm sunlit influences, that our work proceeded with open doors and windows just as if summer had returned. The thermometer indicated 78 in the shade, at half past nine, a. m.; There was a fine shower early Tuesday morning followed by a dense fog, which disappeared gradually, and the sun shone brightly forth in the afternoon, with the thermometer at 88 outside of our windows at 3 o'clock; On Wednesday we had the same murky atmosphere as characterized the morning before, the thermometer stood at 82 at 11 o'clock p. m. There was a short shower about midnight; Thursday morning came forth bright and clear and balmy as could be when flowers are not, and continued so all day. The drought grows serious, wells are giving out more and more extensively. Really the people must look up the Turkey Run business, to provide for the future. The weather prophets have all ceased to predict, even jesting about the case is dull and dry. The Baltimore *Gazette* can only produce a sort of milk and water plesantry on the situation. The drought that can reach that fountain must be well nigh disastrous. The cry about fly in the wheat rounds over the land. Don't bother over it, the crops will be there next harvest, sure as a gun, if the soil is good. Friday morning was very damp, with a drizzling highly uncomfortable; thermometer 60 degrees, and every promise of rain as we go to press, people all seek shelter, like chickens in a storm.

THE WORLD'S CHILD MAGAZINE.—John Greenleaf Whittier, the most child-hearted as he is among the foremost of American Authors, writes of Sr Nicholas: "It is little to say of this magazine that it is the best child's periodical in the world." Prof. Proctor, the astronomer, wrote from London: "What a wonderful magazine it is for young folks, and ours are quite as much delighted with it as American children can be!" That it is calculated to delight the little folk everywhere is indicated by the fact that it is to be issued in French by Delagrave of Paris and that even the far-away little Moslems are now to have a volume made up of translations from St. Nicholas into Arabic by the Rev. H. H. Jessup. Beginning with the November number (ready Oct. 25th) the magazine is to be printed on heavier paper with wider margins, and is to be so much enlarged that the new volume will contain nearly two hundred more pages than any former volume; while the price will remain the same. The publishers announce many brilliant novelties, including a new serial by Miss Louisa M. Alcott, entitled "Jack and Jill"; "The Treasure-Box of English Literature," in which will be given gems from standard English and American authors; an Acting-Play for Sunday Schools, by Rev. Edward Eggleston which will be printed in time for the holidays, with full directions for its representation in school exhibitions; and a beautiful Fairy Opera for children entitled "The Sleeping Beauty in the Wood."

The November number has two beautiful frontispieces and a red-line title-page, and contains over sixty illustrations. In it begins a new serial story for boys, "Among the Lakes," by the author of "Dab Kinzer." Another splendid serial for boys has been secured for this volume—"The Fairport Nine," a story of a base-ball club, by Noah Brooks. In short, St. Nicholas, which has no rival on either continent, is to better than ever.

A superb Christmas number is in preparation, to appear early in December. Subscriptions should begin with November. Buy it of your book-seller, or send the subscription price to the publishers. Price, \$3.00 a year; 25 cents a number. Scribner & Co., 743 Broadway, N. Y.

THE CHURCH OF THE INCARNATION.—(Rev. A. R. Kremer, pastor.) The services in this church on last Sunday were peculiarly solemn, it being the day for the administration of the Holy Communion. The sermon by the pastor was on the "Reign of Righteousness"—the text being from the Prophet Micah, was highly interesting and edifying. The authorities of the church contemplate the removal of the old furnaces, as they are worn out, and the building of a new and improved one.

The longest drought that ever occurred in America was in the summer of 1762. No rain fell from the first of May to the first of September, making 128 days without rain. Many of the inhabitants sent to England for hay and grain.—*Lebanon (Mo.) Leader*.

## MARKETS.

### EMMITSBURG MARKETS.

CONCT'D EVERY THURSDAY, BY D. ZECK.

BACON—	
Hams—	10
Shoulders—	06
Sides—	06
Lard—	06@07
Butter—	18
Eggs—	18
Potatoes—	40
Peaches—	10@12
Apples—	06@08
Cherries—	14
Blackberries—	05
Raspberries—	22
Country soap—dry—	03@05
Beans, pushed—	1 00@2 40
Furs—	
Mink—	20
Skunk—black—	15@20
" part white—	20@50
Raccoon—	20@50
Opossum—	10
Muskat—	10
House cat—	05
Rabbit—	01
Fox—red or gray—	50@75
Wood fox—	75@1 25

### EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS.

Corrected every Thursday by Motter, Maxwell & Co	
Flour—super—	5 50
Wheat—	1 25@1 28
Rye—	65
Corn—old—	45
" new—	80
Oats—	2 50
Timothy—	9 00
Mixed—	7 00@8 00

## OFFICE OF THE BOARD OF COUNTY SCHOOL COMMISSIONERS OF FREDERICK COUNTY.

NOVEMBER 8th, 1879.

The regular quarterly meeting of the Board of School Commissioners will be held in this office, on

Wednesday & Thursday, 19th & 20th inst.

Teachers' salaries will be paid on and after Saturday the 29th.

Teachers' reports must be made up correctly, according to the blank forms furnished, and forwarded to the commissioners, or the Secretary of the Board, before the date appointed for the meeting of the Board.

Teachers must state cause of absence, when time is lost, under the head of "remarks" in their reports.

By order of the Board,

no15 3t D. T. LAKIN, Secretary.

## Public Sale!

BY virtue of a power of sale contained in a mortgage from Alonzo J. Mentzer and wife to the undersigned, recorded in Liber T. G. No. 8, folio 544 &c., one of the Land Records of Frederick county, the undersigned will sell at public sale on the premises,

On Saturday, December 6th, 1879, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following real estate: namely,

A HOUSE AND LOT, situated in the town of Emmitsburg, on the East side of the road leading from Emmitsburg to Gettysburg, now in the occupancy of said Alonzo J. Mentzer, adjoining the property of George Lawrence and George Winter. The house is a

TWO STORY BRICK BUILDING, newly built, with a well of excellent water near the door. There is a good stable, wagonshed, hog pen and other necessary out buildings on the premises, and there are some excellent fruit trees upon the lot. The premises contain 95 95-100 square perches of land, more or less, and is the same property conveyed to Alonzo J. Mentzer by deed from Nicholas and Elizabeth Ling, recorded in Liber C. M. No. 2 folio, 485 &c., one of the Land Records, aforesaid. Terms of sale as prescribed by the mortgage—Cash.

DIETRICK ZECK, Mortgagee.

## Public Sale!

OF VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY.

THE subscriber will sell at Public Sale at Wheeler's Hotel, in Westminster, Carroll Co., Md., at 1 o'clock, p. m.,

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 Zepp, 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 barrick three run of stones, running spring of water in the yard. Also a fine assortment of fruit. Terms easy; will be made known on the day of sale. oct 18 ts RACHAEL BUSBY, Westminster Advocate please copy.

## Marble Works!

U. A. Lough, Proprietor.

ALWAYS on hand, and made to order, MONUMENTS, TOMB AND HEAD STONES, AT VERY LOW PRICES. ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. ALL WORK DELIVERED FREE OF CHARGE. ju14-1y

## I. S. ANNAN & BRO. DEALERS IN DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, Fresh Groceries

Queens, Woodens, Glass and Hardware, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CAPS. READY-MADE CLOTHING! in full line. PEARL SHIRT, a specialty, one of the best fitting and cheapest made. IRON of the various sizes and kinds, Steel, Nails, OILS of all kinds, PAINTS and GLASS. We are constantly receiving new goods and cannot be undersold. Butter, Eggs, Lard Posts and Rails, taken in exchange for goods. S. W. Corner of the Diamond, the place to go—for anything you want. ju14-1y

EMMITSBURG STOVE HOUSE. ALL kinds of heating and cooking stoves, ranges, furnaces of the most improved pattern. 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. ju14-1y

## 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, ju14-1y

## CASH HOUSE.

R. H. GELWICKS. I HAVE always on hand a complete assortment of dry goods, notions, queensware, woodware, &c. Particular attention paid to Hardware. Come and examine my goods, and learn prices, before purchasing elsewhere. ROBERT H. GELWICKS, Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-1y

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

The County Commissioners for Frederick county, will meet at their Room in the Court House, On Monday, November 17th, 1879, at 10 o'clock, A. M., for trial of Road Cases, and general business.

By order,

oct. 25-4t. H. F. STEINER, Clerk.

## KNABE

Grand, Square and Upright PIANO FORTES.

These instruments have been before the Public for nearly fifty years, and upon their excellence alone have attained an

UNPURCHASED PRE-EMINENCE Which establishes them as unequalled in TONE.

TOUCH. WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY. Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 Years.

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

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

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

## 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

## CHAS. J. ROWE, DEALER IN SEWING MACHINES

and Manufacturer of cigars. His superior cigars can be bought by the hundred or thousand at low prices. Sewing Machines, of all the leading kinds furnished promptly.

Dr. Chas. D. Eichelberger, S. E. Corner of the Square, Offers a full assortment of drugs, medicines, toilet and fancy articles, perfumery, soaps, &c.

Brushes, Combs, Stationery &c., also proprietary or patent medicines and colognes; Tobacco, cigars, confectionery and toys. Your attention and call are solicited. ju14-1y

## CENTRAL HOTEL!

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

HENRY BIAYS, PROPRIETOR.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS TO COMMERCIAL TRAVELERS—FREE BUS TO HOTEL. ju14-1y

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."

G. T. EYSTER. H. W. EYSTER.

## G. T. Eyster and Bro. DEALERS IN Gold & Silver, Swiss & American

## Watches, CLOCKS, FINE JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, Spectacles AND GOLD PENS.

All repairing warranted. G. T. Eyster & Bro. Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-1y

## 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.

S. N. McNAIR, DEALER IN Blank Books, Stationary AND BRITISH AND AMERICAN INKS, Revolvers, Razors, and Knives. Also, a large line of CIGARS & TOBACCO AT THE POST OFFICE, Emmitsburg, Md. ju14-1y

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

## Geo. W. Myers & Bro. CONFECTIONERS & FRUITERS, S. W. CORNER SQUARE, EMMITSBURG, MD.

Ice Cream and Oysters in Season. Finest Stock of Cigars in Town. Over two hundred different articles on Five-cent Counter. ju14-1y

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. ju14-1y

## 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, views, &c. Lowest prices and satisfaction guaranteed. J. & C. F. ROWE, Emmitsburg, Md. 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

## Don't fail to examine the great bargains in Winter Boots & Shoes, at I. Hyder & Son



## A Country Idyl.

In all the land the wheat fields stand,  
Golden ripe and fair to see,  
And bending low the reapers go,  
Swinging their cradles merrily,  
All but Rupert—why not he.

His swarthy cheeks grow hot and red,  
He cuts the golden swath so wide;  
In sullen mood he turns his head  
To hide the flush of foolish pride,  
And will not glance nor turn aside.

A vision o'er the meadow springs,  
And silken garments rustle down,  
Dainty fingers gleam with rings;  
But gentle Rosalind from the town  
Brings the pitcher cracked and brown.

And Rosalind binds the yellow grain—  
Sheen of satin and love of youth;  
At last she asks with tender pain,  
"Tell me now, and tell me true,  
Am I Rebekah or am I Ruth."

A sudden light in sullen eyes,  
And Rupert turns with rustic grace;  
Unheeded now the last sheaf lies—  
There at her feet he takes his place  
A new-born light upon his face.

## FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.

### Domestic Helps.

**PANCAKES.**—Take three eggs and stir them into a pint of milk; add a good pinch of salt and enough prepared flour to make it into a thick, smooth batter. Fry in boiling fat till nearly done; roll over on the other side; drain, and serve very hot with lemon and powdered loaf sugar.

**HAM OMELET.**—Beat four eggs till quite feathery, then add three large spoonfuls of finely-minced ham; butter the frying-pan well and pour all in; when well set roll up all like a jelly roll and serve immediately. A steady and moderate fire is always necessary to make a nice omelet.

**SAUCE FOR BOILED BEEF.**—Two table-spoonfuls of mustard, mixed with a small teaspoonful of vinegar; two ounces of butter, one egg and two lumps of sugar, and as much of the liquid that the beef is boiled in as to mix it to the consistency of cream; then boil as you would melted butter.

**QUEEN OF PUDDINGS.**—One pint of nice, fine bread crumbs, one quart of milk, one cup of sugar, the yolks of four eggs, beaten, the grated rind of a lemon, a piece of butter the size of an egg; bake until done, but not watery; whip the whites of the eggs stiff; beat in a teaspoonful of sugar, in which has been strained the juice of the lemon; spread over the pudding a layer of jelly; pour the whites of the eggs over this; replace in the oven; bake lightly; to be eaten cold, with cream, if preferred. This is decidedly the best of all puddings.

### The Queen Bee.

Many have asked the question: "Does the queen govern the colony?" We answer, No. The economy of the colony is directed by the workers. It seems that the only necessity of the queen is to supply the hive with eggs, and the colony is entirely dependent on the queen for this. Curiosity has prompted me to scrutinize this subject very closely, and I am free to confess that I have failed to discover that she performs any other office in the hive except the one mentioned. I never discovered that she possessed any care of her off-spring; not even manifesting any parental care whatever for their welfare; in fact, the workers, as a general thing, supply her with honey and other food necessary to sustain her, and it is the food in a very great measure, both quality and quantity, that stimulates the queen to breeding rapidly; and this food, as given by the worker, greatly affects the production of the eggs, either to increase or diminish the quantity. I think she has the power of regulating the amount of eggs necessary for her safety of the colony; when honey is abundant she will lay profusely, evidently having the power of regulating or repressing the development of her eggs. She will diminish the number and almost cease laying, and when circumstances require she will at once engage in active labor, depositing either in worker or drone cells, as circumstances may require. The eggs in drone cells are deposited in the season when such are required—generally commencing from the 1st to 10th of April—but this depends greatly on the season. If the swarm be strong and honey plenty in the forest, she is actively engaged in laying both in worker and drone cells; she evidently understands her business—nothing done at random. A fertile queen is one that has paired with the drone or male bee, and is capable of laying eggs that will produce workers, drones, or queens. Barren bees are often found in the hives. A queen's fertility lasts from three to five years, and then the workers frequently destroy her, and rear another. They are sometimes superseded when from two to three years old.—*Bee-Keepers' Magazine.*

### Lice on Swine.

Wash the animals well along the back and behind the ears with a dilution of carbolic acid and tepid water, using an ounce of the former to a quart of the latter, or like applications of fresh buttermilk is said to prove equally good.—Fish brine, kerosene oil, soft soap and other remedies are also recommended. But whatever the remedy the application should be repeated in the course of eight or ten days, for, although they all prove efficacious in killing the lice, they are not so apt to affect the nits, from which a new brood will appear within the above time, and therefore the necessity for the second application.

## What Not to Kill.

The French minister of agriculture has done a good deed in causing a placard to be posted which it would be wise for citizens of all countries to have before their eyes. It tells farmers, sportsmen, boys and others what creatures not to kill, as follows:

**Hedge-hog.**—Lives mostly on mice, small rodents, slugs and grubs—animals hurtful to agriculture. Don't kill the hedge-hog.

**Toad.**—Farm assistant; he destroys twenty to thirty insects per hour. Don't kill the toad.

**Mole.**—Is continually destroying grubs, larvae, palmer-worms and insects injurious to agriculture. No trace of vegetation is ever found in its stomach. Don't kill the mole.

**Birds.**—Each department loses several millions annually through insects. Birds are the only enemies able to contend against them vigorously. They are the great caterpillar killers and agricultural assistants. Children, don't disturb their nests.

**Lady-bird.**—Never destroy, for they are the best friends of farmers and horticulturists, and their presence upon aphid-ridden plants is beneficial.

### Do Not Let Stock Run Down.

There are plenty of farmers whose cattle are, as a general thing, well taken care of and fed—luxuriant pastures in summer and liberal feeding at the barn in winter. But the critical period, the weak link in the chain, is between the time when pastures grow short and when the cattle are brought to the barn. Not wishing to incur the expense and trouble of feeding their stock until driven to do so from necessity, farmers are very apt to allow their cattle to remain in the pasture as long as possible before bringing them to the barn or feeding at the stack. While the pastures remain good, all very well, and so, too, when the cattle are brought to the barn to be regularly fed. But there is an interval between the two which causes the damage. The interval, it is true, is short, but long enough to show itself plainly in its effect upon the cattle. The young stock especially receive a check in their growth and development from which they rarely, if ever, recover. And so with cattle intended for stall-feeding in winter; there is a direct loss of what flesh has been gained through the summer, which it requires time and extra feeding to replace. With cows giving milk the case is still worse. It is very easy to cause a cow to shrink in her milk, but a very difficult matter to restore her again to her previous yield. When once under full headway, it is very easy for the locomotive to draw a heavy train up grade, but to start a heavy train at the bottom to ascend an acclivity is quite another thing. Just so with a cow giving milk; she can be kept up to her regular yield with much less trouble than to bring her back after having once lost it. Going down hill is easy enough, but getting back again is the difficulty. And so to keep cattle out in the pasture after the grass is nearly gone in the fall is driving them down hill, and if got back at all it will only be at the expense of heavier feeding in the winter. But if, on the other hand, a little hay or fodder is given to help out the grass, it will save a much larger quantity in winter to repair the damage occasioned for the want of it. In other words, if cattle come into winter quarters in good condition, and there has been no check to their growth during the fall, much less food will be required to keep them through the winter than to attempt to replace what has been lost in the fall for the want of it.

### The Postage of the World.

The postage of the world, according to a valuable computation of Dr. Fischer, of the imperial German postoffice, shows that in 1878 the letter post of the whole world amounted in round numbers to 3,300,000,000 letters or about 9,250,000 daily, and the numbers have been increasing daily at an astonishing rate. Thus in Japan the number of postoffices in 1872 was 1,159, and in 1876 it had risen to 3,649. The number of separate articles which passed the Japanese post in 1878 was 47,000,000 of which 25,000,000 were letters, 10,000,000 post-cards, and 9,500,000 newspapers. Post-cards were first brought into use only in 1865, and now they are employed in almost every country in the world. The parcels post has, however, not yet got beyond the first stage of its development. The number of telegraphic dispatches sent in 1877 amounted for the whole globe to nearly 130,000,000, or an average of 453,000 daily. More than one-third of the total number of telegraphic dispatches, are private, dealing with purely personal concerns. The newspaper press absorbs a large proportion of the telegrams of the world, while the world of finance and commerce also appropriates a giant's share.

**Madame Annette Essipoff** is about to be married to her early master and adviser, the pianist composer, Leschetitzky. If she thinks, after having forced us to wrestle with the correct pronunciation of Essipoff, she can come over here as Madame Leschetitzky, it's time for her to understand that no woman will be allowed to work that racket twice. She'll be called Maguire for short.

Young ladies fancy they are at work when doing fancy work.

## The Fashions.

For engagement rings, solitaires are now preferred to clusters.

Contrary to the predictions which have been made, the inflation of dresses is not at all marked.

Diamonds are set in receding settings, i. e., the gold is subservient to the gem and shows as little as possible.

The Derby felt hat, that may be bought as low as fifty cents, is worn by misses; also the Pinafore with straight sailor brim.

An old resident of the village should call on a new resident without being introduced. Her visiting card is sufficient introduction.

Scarfs of chenille are imported for throwing over the head and shoulders when going to evening entertainments. They come in dark garnet shot with gilt threads, in pale blue, cream-color, and rose.

There is no change in the shape of short round skirts, nor in the very small bustles which are worn with them. The bustles are only required to lift the skirt out and back very slightly, so that the wearer may not touch the edge with the back of her foot.

Soft plaid silks are imported laid in folds to wear as fichus on plain dresses, especially to enliven black toilettes.—They extended down each side below the belt, and are trimmed inside and across the ends with plaited white Breton lace. The blue and green plaid fichus are very popular.

The sleeves of cloth suits are plain coat shapes entirely without trimming, or else having either one or two large buttons set near the wrist, and with these are mock button-holes. Instead of binding the mock holes with silk, they are now overcast as real button-holes are, but are not cut open.

A gray cloth costume is trimmed with black corduroy, the skirt being formed of three kilt plaits of the gray in clusters separated by a corduroy plait.—Skirted basques, double-breasted frock-coats with the double part added by a seam down the middle, and habit basques, are all used with cloth suits.

### The King of the Turf.

The wonderful performance of the trotter St. Julian in California, in making a mile on the Oakland track in 2:12, the quickest time on record, recalls to mind his first appearance on the track. Mr. Galway was the owner of the half-mile trotting track at Goshen, N. Y., which was often used by neighboring farmers to try the speed of their colts. One fine day, when the track was in good condition, an aged farmer, somewhat dilapidated in appearance, drove on it in an old wagon behind a handsome colt. As he whirled around the track Mr. Galway kept his eyes riveted upon the colt for some time. The colt's splendid gait, beautiful style of acting and speed interested Mr. Galway so much that when the stranger drove up to him he hailed him to stop, and made inquiries about the colt. The farmer gave him pedigree, and said that he was the "boss" in those parts. Mr. Galway asked if he was for sale, and the farmer replied that he was if the price was obtained. Mr. Galway then requested that he be "sent" around the track twice more. With this the stranger seemed only too happy to comply. As the colt glided swiftly around again Mr. Galway held his watch on him, and the result satisfied him that he was a remarkable colt, and he determined to buy him if possible. When the stranger pulled up again he questioned Mr. Galway as to how he liked the colt's movements. Mr. Galway answered that he liked them very well, and then asked the farmer what his price was for the trotter. The farmer said that if he could not get \$600 for him he would keep him. "The horse is mine," quickly responded Mr. Galway, and he then and there bought and paid for him, both parties being pleased with the bargain.

The next year he trotted in every race at Cleveland, Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Poughkeepsie and in the East, and won every time against good fields of trotters. At Poughkeepsie he won in three straight heats, and was never headed, trotting the three heats without a skip or a break. His winnings that season footed up, it is said, \$20,000. Mr. Galway then sold St. Julian to Orrin Hickox, a gentleman in California, for \$20,000, and the horse was soon thereafter on his way to the Golden State, where he has since remained and accomplished a feat unparalleled in public trotting. A few weeks ago he won a trot in California in 2:17. St. Julian is by Volunteer, and is a half brother to the famous Gloster who died in California.

There are a few simple-minded ones among the Dutch Boers of South Africa. One of them, a short time back, suffered himself to be convinced that a ready-reckoner holds good only for a single year, like an almanac. Having to adjust accounts with a Jew wool stapler, the latter made a mistake in accounts very much to his own advantage. The Boer thereupon produced a ready-reckoner, and pointed out the blunder. But the Israelite was not to be beaten. "Oh, that's a ready-reckoner of last year's date," was his reply; "it's all wrong for this year!" And the Boer, believing the statement, gave up the point and was duly victimized.

The governor of Arizona offers \$500 to any person who shall kill a highway robber.

## Burdette's Sermon on Contentment.

Be contented, my son. You need not be satisfied with what you are; you don't want to live without ambition; so long as you live, strive to be something better and higher and stronger to-morrow than you are to-day, but don't worry; don't fret. Wear your ready-made clothes with the air of a prince, until you can do better; eat your twenty-five cent dinner with the manner of a man who is accustomed to fare sumptuously every day on course dinners, and likes this sort of a thing for a change. Keep the sunshine in your heart and it will shine out of your face. The world is always grateful to a sunny-tempered man, just because he is good enough and gracious enough to live in it. Laugh, my son, if your stomach is so empty that you can not tell whether your pain is in your liver or your backbone; wear your hat jauntily if it is so full of holes that you can't see the grease and weather stains that cover it; speak cheerily, though you have to wear your overcoat every time your shirt goes to the laundry. It won't be an easy thing to do, right along; the days will come when a good indulgence in the 'blues' would seem like paradise; there will be hours when you would rather swear than laugh, when you would rather growl and wait than look pleasant; there will be times when in spite of your strength and manhood and good resolutions, you will go away by yourself and groan and bury your face in your hands and cry like a girl; I know it, son. But don't make a habit of it, and don't let any one see you do it. It is a dangerous luxury, son, and should only be indulged in at very long intervals and on rare occasions. Cultivate contentment; if you have no gloves, put your hands in your pockets; if your coat is out at the elbows, back up against the fence; if you have no hat, you will never become bald. And when prosperity comes—not if, but when—you will be prouder of your good nature in the dark days of your adversity, my son, than you can be of all the honors and all the fame and position that prosperity and success can bring you. Never worry, son; don't fret; it will only make your face thin and your hair turn gray.

### Seed by the Wayside.

The *Christian Register* relates this pathetic incident:

Some time ago a poor little boy came to a city missionary, and, holding up a dirty and worn-out bit of printed paper, said: "Please, sir, father sent me to get a clean paper like that." Taking it from his hand the missionary unfolded it, and found it was a page containing that beautiful hymn of which the first stanza is as follows:

Just as I am—without one plea,  
But that thy blood was shed for me,  
And that thou biddest me come to thee,  
Oh Lamb of God I come.

The missionary looked down with interest into the face earnestly upturned to him and asked the little boy where he got it and why he wanted a clean one. "We found it, sir," said he, "in sister's pocket after she died. And she used to sing it all the time while she was sick, and loved it so much that father wanted to get a clean one and put it in a frame to hang it up. Won't you give us a clean one, sir?" This little page with a single hymn on it had been cast upon the air like a falling leaf by Christian hands humbly hoping to do some possible good. In some little mission Sabbath-school probably this poor girl had thoughtlessly received it, to find in it, we may hope, the gospel of her salvation.

### A Monstrous Casting.

The proprietors of the Black Diamond steel works in Pittsburgh are about to construct a fifteen-ton hammer. This will require an anvil of one hundred and fifty tons. This is to be cast in a single piece, and special cupolas will have to be constructed for making such a casting, using two furnaces. The casting will be made close to the foundation where it is to be placed, so that, by the use of two hydraulic screws, it can be turned over upon its proper place. The largest hammer now in use in the United States is one of ten tons at Nashua, N. H. The hammer will have a fall of nine tons and a power of thirty-five tons, sufficient to work an ingot of twenty tons. The hammer is to be steel, and will cost between \$60,000 and \$70,000. A fifteen-ton hammer is also to be added to the works.

A land-owner in Santa Barbara, Cal., has seven acres of tuberoses in full bloom. The flowers are sold when fresh to florists for decoration, and to druggists for making perfume. The bulbs find sale for planting in gardens elsewhere, and are larger and finer than Eastern-grown bulbs. Those tuberoses received only ordinary culture, and yet some of the clumps have sent up twenty and thirty flower stalks ranging from three to four feet high. The bulbs were originally procured from the East. Only 500 were planted some three years ago, and they have multiplied thus wonderfully.

Within the last half century the map of Europe has been criss-crossed in every direction by an irregular network of railway lines, nearly 156,000 kilometers in length. Two-thirds of this enormous network is traced over the surface of Germany, Great Britain, France and Russia, the German empire taking first rank as a railway proprietor among the European powers.

## FACTS AND FANCIES.

Mosquitos must quit us.

Love is sweet and so is sugar, but sometimes there is a good deal of grit in both.

"Whole hug or none," as the young fellow said to his betrothed who was inclined to flirt.

It is not what a man owes that breaks him down. It is what is owing and he can't get that floors him.

During a terrific wind storm at Mount Washington, N. H., the wind attained a velocity of 132 miles an hour.

Says the *New Haven Register*: "If rain doesn't come pretty soon, milk will have to be sold by dry measure."

Mr. Edmund Lyon, of Rochester, N. Y., has just contributed \$25,000 to the Presbyterian home missions.

Madam Christine Nilsson, for singing twelve times during the wedding festivities of King Alfonso, is to receive \$19,000.

A man hates to own up that he isn't as smart as a hen, but he's got to allow that a hen can sit on an egg and not get mad.

When an honest hen is laying the foundation for a family and doing all the hard work, some absurd rooster is ready to do the crowing.

Grandma—"Yes, children, when I was young as you are I used to walk in my sleep." Tommy, (eagerly)—"Say, grandma, what time did you make?"

Love is sentiment—marriage is business, says the *Boston Transcript*, and every employee of the cradle factory is willing to back it up in any assertion.

There are now 40,855 postoffices in the United States, an increase of 1,597 within the past year. There are over 100,000 persons connected with the postal service.

Colonel Robert Ingersoll's "bible" lies on the center table in his parlor. In it, at the appropriate place, are leaves for the family record, and on the cover in raised gilt letters is the inscription "This is an inspired book." The volume is a copy of Shakespeare.

Mr. Moody remarked in Cleveland, Ohio, last Sunday evening: "If the queen of England or ex-President Grant or President Hayes should die, I suppose it would make quite a commotion in the nation. I don't know that it would be noticed in Heaven."

A clever English teacher has originated the idea of shopping classes, in which girls might be taught how to buy dress and housekeeping goods. If sewing be a woman's business, so is shopping; and why should not one be taught as well as the other?

Miss Florence Lincoln, one of the society belles of Cincinnati, took the veil in a Catholic convent in that city. She was arrayed in an elegant bridal dress made by a famous Parisian dressmaker, which, after the ceremony, was laid aside for the simple habit of a nun.

Tray to boggin is the new rainy day country house pastime in England.—You take a substantial large wooden tray to the top of a flight of stairs, sit in it, hold on well to the sides, and let yourself go. If you manage well, you slide right down; if you don't, you twist and are tumbled over. Ludies are said to do it best.

Littleton Smith, of Edgefield, S. C., now eighty-seven years old, claims to have the largest posterity of any man living. He has eight children, fifty-five grandchildren, 128 great-grandchildren and eight great-great-grandchildren, besides enough who have died in each generation to make the total of his descendants 241.

A congregation, anxious to get rid of their pastor, were considerably perplexed how to do it without hurting his feelings. After considerable discussion they concluded to inform him they were obliged to reduce his salary. A delegation was appointed to wait on him and notify him of the fact. "Brethren," was his reply, "I have been with you in prosperity and I will never desert you in adversity."

A blind man got the better of eavilars lately in Connecticut. They challenged his vote upon the ground that he could not read the constitution of the United States. But he had been a pupil in a blind asylum, and had, among other books, a copy of the constitution in raised letters. This he brought to the polls, and read from it aloud by the use of his fingers, and his vote was, of course, received.

Small girl, very harshly, to a doll in a toy carriage, dolly having tumbled from the seat—"Sit right up, you horrid old thing! Don't you dare to do that again, or I'll whip you." Seeing a passer, who had approached unobserved, she modified her voice and continued in dulcet tones, "Now, sit up straight, and be careful not to fall and hurt yourself." Which showed she understood the way of the world as well as her elders.

The North Pole and Equator are not more widely distinct than the standard tonic and alternative, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and the cheap and fiery lozenges which unscrupulous vendors foist upon the unwary as medicated preparations with remedial properties. The latter are usually composed in the main of half rectified alcohol, with some wretched crude combination to disguise their real flavor, and are perfectly ruinous to the coats of the stomach. Hostetter's Bitters, on the contrary, has for its basis choice spirits of absolute purity, and this is modified and combined with medicinal extracts of rare excellence and botanical origin, which both invigorate and regulate the bowels, stomach and liver. They effect a radical change in the disordered physical economy, which is manifested by a speedy improvement in the general health.

Mothers, do not let your darlings suffer with the Whooping Cough, while you have a remedy so near at hand. Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and the little sufferer will soon find relief. Price 25 cents.

It is estimated that the farmers of the Northwest have made from \$70,000,000 to \$100,000,000 by the rise in the price of grain this autumn.

A pretty picture is a healthy looking and well cared for baby. By the use of Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup you can keep the health of your baby in splendid condition. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Wanted. Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of \$100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above.

**GUARANTEED**  
Ten Dollar  
A GOLD MOUNTED  
Ten Dollar  
Revolver for \$2.00. Made of the best English steel, case, with box of cartridges, complete set of tools, and a full instruction book. We guarantee more than 1000 shots. Satisfaction or money back. Write for circulars to J. W. Ziegler & Co., 4 Liberty St., Boston, Mass.

**CATARRH**  
Catheter and Bronchitis  
Cured at your own home by  
Dr. HENRY'S INHALER  
A new and simple method of  
treating Catarrh of the  
Throat, Lungs, and  
Bronchitis. Satisfaction  
guaranteed. Dr. Henry's  
Inhaler is sent on trial, to  
be returned if not satisfactory.  
For circulars to the  
MEDICINE CO., S. W. cor. 10th  
and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

**FORD'S 50c STORE**  
No. 33 West Baltimore Street,  
Near Md. Institute, BALTIMORE. Immense  
variety of Useful and Ornamental Household Goods,  
Glass and Silver Plated Ware, Jewellery, etc.

**Free Gift!**  
Common Sense Book  
sent to any person afflicted  
with Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Sore  
Throat, or Neuralgia. Elegantly printed  
and illustrated; 144 pages, 12mo. It has been  
the means in the providence of God, of saving many  
valuable lives. Send name and address to  
J. W. Ziegler & Co., 4 Liberty St., Boston, Mass.  
The book is sent free of charge to persons  
suffering with any disease of the Nose, Throat or  
Lungs. Address Dr. N. B. WOLFE, Cincinnati, O.  
State the paper in which you saw this advertisement.

**GOLD WATCHES GIVEN AWAY.**  
\$500,000 worth of solid Gold and Silver Watches,  
Silverware, Pianos, Organs, Sewing-Machines,  
French, Musical, Alarm Clocks, and new, besides  
an immense amount of other valuable goods, just  
for doing us a little favor, which every man, woman,  
boy or girl can easily do. No money required. All  
the elegant and costly articles to be given away are  
fully described and illustrated by engravings, in a  
book entitled "The Golden Prize," which we will send  
gratis, and free of postage, to any person in the  
United States and Canada. Address F. Gleason &  
Co., 46 Summer street, Boston, Mass.

**50 CENTS**  
The Chicago Ledger  
one year, free of postage.  
No money required. The  
serial story begins Dec. 6th,  
1895. Home Department  
alone sends the paper for  
the year, \$1.50 per year.  
Subscribers at all  
copies free. Address THE  
LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

**AGENTS WANTED FOR A TOUR AROUND THE WORLD BY GENERAL GRANT.**  
This is the fastest-selling book ever published, and the only complete and authentic history to Grant's Travels. Send for circulars containing a full description of the work and terms of Agents. Address NATIONAL PUB. CO., Phila. Pa.

**DON'T FAIL**  
to send stamp for the Largest, Handsomest  
and most complete Catalogue of TYPE,  
PRESSES, CUTS, &c., published in the  
lowest prices. LARGEST VARIETY.  
NATIONAL TYPE CO., 58 South Third St.,  
PHILADELPHIA.

**\$1000 REWARD**  
For any case  
of Bleeding,  
Rind, itching, or Ulcerated  
Piles that Heeling's Pile  
Remedy does not cure. Give  
immediate relief, cures cases  
of long standing in 1 week,  
and cures cases in 2 days.  
Bottle of Heeling's Pile  
Remedy sent on trial, to  
be returned if not satisfactory.  
For circulars to the  
MEDICINE CO., S. W. cor. 10th  
and Arch Sts., Philadelphia, Pa.

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

**ON 30 DAYS' TRIAL.**  
We will send our Electro-Voltaic Bolts and other  
Electric Appliances upon trial for 30 days to those  
afflicted with Nervous Debility, Rheumatism, Gout,  
Sciatic, Neuralgia, and all other forms of  
Electric Nature. Also of the Liver, Kidneys, Rheumatism,  
Paralysis, &c. A sure cure guaranteed or no pay.  
Address: Voltaic Belt Co., Marshall, Mich.

**BAND INSTRUMENT CATALOGUE**  
Our Catalogue, Music, Saxophone, Cornet, Trumpet, Trombone, Euphonium, Baritone, Bass, Clarinet, Flute, Piccolo, and all other instruments. It contains 86 pages of  
information for musicians.  
Write for it to  
LYON & HEALY, 162 State St., Chicago, Ill.

**ATTENTION!**  
A Scroll Sawers.  
Elegant Designs for 25c. Stamps taken.  
GEO. SEALT, Amsterdam, N. Y.

**NEW AND BEST BOOK ON BUILDING.**  
PALLISER'S MODEL HOMES—Profuse y illustrated,  
pretty plans, full information on Building.  
Price \$1 per copy. Right. PALLISER, PALLISER & CO.,  
Architects, Bridgeport, Ct. For sale by Booksellers.

**TEXAS LAND OWNERS.**—M. M. TRUEBHEAR  
& CO., Real Estate Agents, Galveston, attend  
to Texas land sales in all parts of Texas.  
Circular free. New York Reference—Morton, Bliss & Co.

**10,000 AGENTS WANTED** in Southern  
and Western States for the Grandest  
Triumph of the Age, \$100 per month and expenses,  
\$3 outfit free. Geo. A. LAWRENCE, Louisville, Ky.

**TEACHERS** \$10 per week extra while teaching. \$75  
per month for full time. Pleasant business  
at home. No capital. No expenses. OUTFIT FREE.  
For particulars, address F. W. Ziegler & Co., Phila.

**MEN STARVING!**  
While we want agents at \$5 to  
\$10 per day at home. Address:  
LEARN TELEGRAPHY and  
YOUNG MEN \$40 to \$100 a month. Every  
graduate guaranteed a paying situation. F. A.  
drom B. Valentine, Manager, Jacksonville, Fla.

**OVER MEDICINE.** Large commission, 40  
years' experience. Address: CALATHINE CO., 39  
Nassau street, New York City.

**AGENTS WANTED** for the Best and Fastest  
Selling Pictorial Books and Bibles. Prices re-  
duced 35 per cent. National Publishing Co., Phila. Pa.  
**ROCKWOOD'S** Photographs of New York and  
vicinity (Tourist Series), \$10, at 35 cents. 17  
Union Square, New York. Send stamp for catalogue.