

# Emmitsburg Chronicle.

SAMUEL MOTTER, Editor and Publisher.

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

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## To-Day.

The hours of rest are over,  
The hours of toil begin;  
The stars above have faded,  
The moon has ceased to shine;  
The earth puts on her beauty  
Beneath the sun's red ray;  
And I must rise to labor,  
What is the work to-day?

To search for truth and wisdom,  
To live for good alone,  
To run my race unburdened,  
The great my Father's throne;  
To view by faith the promise,  
While earthly hopes decay,  
To serve the Lord with gladness—  
This is my work to-day.

To keep my truth unshaken,  
Though others may deceive,  
To give with willing pleasure,  
Or still with joy receive;  
To bring the mourner comfort,  
To wipe sad tears away;  
To help the timid doubter—  
This is my work to-day.

To bear another's weakness,  
To soothe another's pain,  
To cheer the heart repentant,  
And to forgive again;  
To commune with the thoughtful,  
To guide the young and gay;  
To profit all in season—  
This is my work to-day.

I think not of to-morrow,  
Its trials or its task;  
But still, with childlike spirit,  
For present needs ask.  
With each returning morning  
I cast old things away;  
Life's journey lies before me—  
My prayer is for to-day.

## NELLIE'S HERO.

"It was talked about when you were in your cradle, dear, and even then there was a jesting argument that when you two grew up you should be married. And surely you might do worse than marry Mr. Allen Trevor."

Nurse Gleason, who was just like a mother to motherless Nellie Huntley finished pouring the jelly she was making into a gorgeous mold, untied her white cap-strings, and taking off her spectacles rubbed them energetically.

"And now, Miss Nellie, do get down from that table—there's a dear child—and go dress for the company. Your father will be waiting, and right angry he'll be, too. Come, dearie."

"No, I won't!"

The diminutive figure, perched upon the kitchen table, swung its little slippered feet back and forth, and pushed a cloud of yellow hair from a rosy face, looked up into the honest countenance of the old woman with a pair of mischievous eyes.

"No, nurse—that's a darling—don't make me go. I've been shut up in that horrid boarding-school for two years—now that I'm home for good, don't make a martyr of me. I can't bear it—indeed I can't. And I won't!" she added, sotto voce.

"But, Miss Nellie," continued the good woman, a smile beginning to creep around the corners of her mouth in spite of her efforts to look grave, "you forget that you're a young lady now—seventeen, remember—and since your poor dear mother died, you, as the only child, are expected to fill her place, and assist your papa in his hospitality. So many nice gentlemen, too, dear, and Mr. Allen Trevor among the rest."

"I hate him. Bah! Let old Miss Renshawe take my place. She's my chaperone, and it's her duty. Besides, I'm sick, and don't feel like going near the drawing room to-day. It's a heap nicer down here with you, nurse, than to be acting prim and stiff upstairs; not allowed for a moment to forget position, family, and all that stuff. See here?"

She sprang lightly from her high and undignified seat, and began pacing up and down the wide old kitchen—so cool and beautifully clean—her lovely head held aloft with mock dignity, a smirking smile on her face, and a mimicking gait that was very ridiculous.

She paused in front of a mold of jelly—clear and transparent—and, arming herself with a spoon, confiscated a generous portion.

"Queen in the kitchen, eating bread and honey!" she sang, gaily.

She turned suddenly as she spoke, and with a dexterous movement flitted the white cap from the decorous old woman's head, and perched it lightly upon her own. Then seizing the spectacles, she placed them upon her own straight and rather diminutive nose, and then, deaf to Nurse Gleason's remonstrances, she folded her arms sedately upon her bosom and walked toward the door, just as it opened from without and a tall form stood upon the threshold—Mr. Allen Trevor!

"I beg your pardon," he began, hastily. "Like Paul Pry, 'I hope I don't intrude!'"

"No," responded Nellie, saucily, and a trifle coolly, "not any more than he did."

A flush shot across the clear, dark cheeks of the intruder.

He replaced the hat which he had doffed, and, with a low bow, disappeared.

"Miss Nellie Huntley, I've a mind to be downright angry with you!" exclaimed Nurse Gleason, as the door closed. "The very nicest young man in the country, and the one your papa wishes you to be especially gracious to—"

"That's just it, nurse; I don't like nice young men. They are so prim and stiff, and goody. A man must be gay and dashing, brave and chivalrous to win my esteem. I'm in earnest, I assure you, and I shall never marry a man who has not proved his worthiness by some deed of daring—something to establish his claim to the title of manhood. In short, he must be a hero, and accomplish something noble before I could care a penny for him. Did Allen Trevor ever do a brave deed? If so, the world has kept very silent concerning it, or his noble actions must have been performed in darkness, and have never yet been illuminated, or eliminated, either."

She paused to draw a long breath, and restore the old woman's cap to its legitimate resting-place. Had she not been thus preoccupied, her quick eyes might have caught a glimpse through the wide-open window of a tall form and a dark, handsome face, whose owner had paused to light a cigar, and had overheard every word the little witch had uttered.

Allen Trevor smiled to himself—queer little smile it was, too, and meant volumes—and, puffing leisurely at his cigar, strolled away.

A few days afterward a party set out from Huntley Place for the purpose of passing the day among some old ruins, which were considered picturesque, and quite the thing for excursionists "to do." They were going on horseback, and a merry time was anticipated.

They reached the ancient ruins, found them "all that fancy painted them," strolled around the garden connected with the old buildings, played croquet and flirted, and finally sat down to dinner, about as contented a party as one would wish to see.

During the whole day Nellie's father had endeavored to bring the young couple together, an intention which the young lady immediately divined and understood, and straightway Mr. Huntley had his hands full.

"When a woman will, she will, you may depend on it." And every unappreciated and apparently innocent effort on the part of Mr. Huntley only made the demure maiden shun Mr. Trevor the more.

As I was saying, the party were sitting at dinner, an improvised table laden with good things. In the midst of merry laughter and gay badinage, a low rumbling noise fell upon their ears, followed by a loud crash.

All sprang to their feet in an instant, the ladies pale and trembling—the men somewhat startled.

"What is it?"

Nellie's face was pallid as she asked the question. Without a word Allen Trevor sprang upon his horse and rode away in the direction of the sound, followed by a number of gentlemen.

In a short time a horseman was seen returning, galloping like mad toward them. It was Mr. Huntley. He threw himself from his panting horse, and hurried forward, pale and agitated.

"It is in the coal mine over there!" he cried, hurriedly. "There has been an explosion; a portion of the shaft has fallen in, and nobody knows how many are buried alive there."

A scene of excitement followed the dreadful announcement. Some of the ladies fainted—all were terrified, but Nellie Huntley stood quiet and outwardly calm. When her father had finished, she laid one small hand on his arm.

"Get my horse, please, papa," she said. "I want to go there. I may be of some assistance."

"Are you crazy, child? You must not think of such a thing."

"Yes, I know all that, papa, I'm not going to think about it—I'm going right at once. Miss Renshawe and some of the ladies will accompany me, I am sure."

Who would have believed it of those gay ladies of fashion and frivolity? Not one forsook our little maiden in her humane errand. The horses were hastily saddled and they set off at once.

Arriving at the spot they found a terrible scene of excitement. A crowd had collected around the shaft. There were women crying and wringing their hands; women on their knees beseeching Heaven for mercy on the dear ones shut out from their eyes by that awful bank of earth. There were men standing sullen and gloomy, with arms folded on their breasts, and in their faces grim despair, while the very air seemed heavy with groans, and sobs, and ejaculations.

As our party approached, a lull fell on the tempest of grief—something going on—a group had gathered around a tall form, and were beginning to expostulate. It was Allen Trevor.

Nellie's heart stood still as she heard his words, in a firm, clear

"Do not try to dissuade me. I am convinced that there is hope, and if you assist me I may save some life. There is an opening sufficiently large for one man to descend with a rope."

Before Nellie could approach him, he had hastened to the pit, the necessary preparation was made, and he had disappeared from sight in the bowels of the earth. With a horrible feeling at her heart, Nellie sank upon her knees. She dared not pray. She knew that at any moment the bank of earth, stayed in its progress, might easily become detached (the slightest jar would do it), and would bury the mouth of the shaft from view. This was the awful fear that filled the hearts of all gathered there.

It seemed hours—ages—that she knelt there mutely imploring heaven's mercy. At last a wild shout pealed upon the air, the rope was pulled from below, as though a weight was attached to it. Slowly they drew it up, and so one man was saved. In a few words he explained the case. The miners were all disabled, and most certainly have perished but for the superhuman efforts of Allen Trevor, who, bearing each man in his strong arms to where the rope was waiting, proposed to fasten it to their bodies, and so they would be rescued.

I cannot tell you in detail of that heroic deed. One after another of the miners was brought to the surface, some bruised and bleeding, and some dying. All were received by our party, and kindly and tenderly ministered to.

At last there came a moment—if Nellie should live to see the next centennial she will never forget that moment—when the last man was safely landed, and the rope came up alone. At that instant a low, rumbling sound was plainly audible; Nellie bowed her head.

"Oh, my God, what shall I do?" she wailed, then, with sudden desperation, she sprang forward. "Lower the rope once more!" she cried. In her heart she had determined "if he does not come up this time, I shall go down there myself. At least we can die together."

With deferential glances at the young girl, the men obeyed her mandate, while the others stood near, awed and silent.

Sinching upon her knees, Nellie waited in awful suspense for that which was to come. The rope descended; it dangled loosely for a time, then there came a feeble pull. With loud cheers of encouragement, the men above drew it slowly upward. Oh, the agony to the waiting heart, which now for the first time was untroubled, for Nellie knew, beyond doubting, that she loved Allen Trevor.

At last—at last—the end of the rope, and fastened to it, pallid and nearly lifeless, the form of the brave man who had so nobly risked his life. Risked it in behalf of the rough and uncouth men, who, as the death-white face of their preserver appeared above the awful chasm, rushed forward, and wounded and bleeding as they were, lifted him in their arms, and bore him away triumphant. They would not lose sight of him. They hovered around and waited for his eyes to open, that they might grasp his hands, and pour forth their wild and incoherent gratitude.

Last of all came a white-faced girl, agitated and worn with suffering. She knelt by the side of the brave man, and laid both her hands in his. And so Nellie found her hero after all.

## Peruvian Temples of the Sun.

Or the early history of the Peruvians we have but little knowledge, owing to that barbarian policy exercised by the followers of Cortez and Pizarro, in destroying everything belonging to the tribes which they conquered. Like the Mexicans, the Peruvians had advanced in art, science and learning, under the administration of successive wise rulers, and their state archives contained histories of their country, from the dawn of civilization among them, to the period of the conquest. But the superstitious Spaniards committed these works to the flames, because of their heathen origin, and we are obliged to depend almost exclusively on the truth of tradition for the knowledge we possess of the history of this people during the Inca dynasty. The most magnificent of all the Peruvian temples was that of the sun at Cuzco. The mode of worship in this temple was similar to that of Heliopolis in Egypt, where this great luminary was adored. His golden image occupied a large portion of one side of the interior of the temple, and before this the worshippers prostrated themselves with rich offerings in their hands, which were received by the attendant priests. Two or three virgins, selected from the first families in their kingdom, were in constant attendance, whose duty it was to make oblations of wine to the deity, and chant hymns of praise to the great Father of Light. Like other aborigines of this continent, the Peruvians were nomadic tribes and gained a subsistence by hunting and fishing. Superstitious in the extreme, their objects of worship were as numerous as those of the Egyptians.

There are at present in Europe 719 princes and princesses, each having a claim more or less remote to a crown.

## The Royal Gorge in Colorado.

Grand as is the view of this remarkable canon when seen from the window of the rushing train, its power of inspiring awe can best be tested by the tourist, contented to make his way thither on horseback or in the "schooners of the prairie." In approaching the gorge it is observed that the pinion growth is rank and dense; just beyond, great bleak ridges of bare, cold rock contrast strongly with the profusion of foliage hiding everything beneath from sight, while away in the dim distance the snow-crowned peaks of the continental divide are outlined sharp and clear against the solid blue of the morning sky. If the tourist is impetuous, his ardor will be checked by the guide, for after leaving wagon or horse a few steps will bring him to the edge of the precipice. Shuddering, he will peer down the awful slopes; fascinated, he will steal a little nearer to circumvent a very mountain that has rolled into the chasm, and at last the eye reaches down the sharp incline 3,000 feet to the bed of the river, the impetuous Arkansas, forty to sixty feet in width, yet to him a mere ribbon of molten silver. Though surging madly against its rocky sides, leaping wildly over gigantic masses of rock, and hoarsely murmuring against its prison bars, nothing is heard of its fury. The solemn stillness of death pervades the scene; the waters as viewed are as if polished, and as stationary as the mighty walls that look down on them from such fearful height.

If the first experience upon the brink of the Grand Canon was startling, that of the Royal Gorge is absolutely terrifying, and the bravest at the one point become most abject of cowards in comparison at the other. At the first point of observation, the walls, though frightfully steep, are nevertheless sloping to more or less extent; here at the Royal Gorge they are sheer precipices, as perpendicular as the tallest house, as straight as if built by line. So narrow is the gorge that one would think the throwing of a stone from side to side the easiest of accomplishments, yet no living man has ever done it, or succeeded in throwing any object so that it would fall into the water below. Many tourists are content with the appalling view from the main walls, but others more venturesome work their way 600 to 1,000 feet down the ragged edges of a mountain that has parted and actually slid into the chasm. The gorge is 2,008 feet sheer depth, and most precipitous and sublime in its proportions of any chasm on the continent.

Among all the thousands who have visited the Grand Canon and the Royal Gorge, harm has befallen none, for, despite the seeming horror of the situation, the appalling depths and rugged paths, the fascination of the larger appears to give birth to greatest caution. The canon, except in the dead of winter, is approached only from the top, the walls below being so precipitous and the river such a torrent as to defy all access. When frozen, as the waters are for brief periods during the coldest months, the way up the canon may be accomplished, but only at the risk of personal comfort and not a little danger.

## The St. Gothard Tunnel.

A Vienna correspondent writing about the St. Gothard tunnel says: Those who went into the tunnel before it was entirely pierced all tell of their delight in having got out of it again unscathed. It seems that at the heat, the bad smell, the mud and the noise of the machines were simply unbearable. Of the work-people one-third were always on the sickbed, and great numbers of the horses fell a sacrifice to the difficulties that had to be contended with. A great deal, it is true, still remains to be done, but from the moment the opening was made by dynamite air began to pass through the tunnel, and although it may not yet be the most healthy place, still it will be supportable. The calculations of the engineers were right to two meters, the length of the tunnel being 14,918 meters instead of 14,920 as they had calculated. When the opening was made every one stood awe-struck, and an Italian, Angelo Chiesa, was the first who passed to the other side. The trains will take a little more than half an hour to pass through the tunnel.

The directors of the Brighton (England) aquarium have received advice that a pair of young sea-elephants are on their way from Port Chalmers to the aquarium. This remarkable member of the phocidae has never yet been seen in Europe, nor are there any skeletons or stuffed examples of it in England. It grows to an enormous size in three years, attaining a length of from eighteen or twenty-five feet, and its bulk and fatness are prodigious. The males have an elongated proboscis which extends to a foot in length, and is flexible. Suitable quarters for the reception of the strangers are being prepared.

## Horace Greeley and the Two Robinsons.

The New York correspondence of the Sacramento (Cal.) Union gives this reminiscence of Horace Greeley: The annoyance caused by the sameness or similarity of names was largely shared by the late Horace Greeley, in respect to two politicians named Robinson, if I remember aright. They were both from this State, both members of Congress; one a Republican from the Buffalo district, the other a Democrat from the Brooklyn district. They were frequently confounded by the public and press. Even the Tribune, which then had a night editor but slightly acquainted with politics, intermingled them frequently. This provoked the wrath and disgust of the chief, who believed any journalist not possessed of every political fact included in the history of the country for at least forty years to be totally disqualified for his position. Again and again the night editor presented the M. C.'s in delightful bewilderment. He would have the Republican voting for a Democratic measure, and the Democrat making a Republican speech, not once only but repeatedly. In fact, he rarely failed to make a mess of the Washington dispatches, so far as the Robinsons were concerned. The effect of these continued blunders on Greeley's mind may be imagined by those who knew him, though they can scarcely be conceived by persons unacquainted with him. They worried him exceedingly; to use his pet expression, they crucified him, and it is said that they aroused him at times to a degree of mild, perhaps justifiable profanity. He undertook to instruct the obtuse night editor in the respective politics of the Robinsons, and frequently thought that he had been successful in imparting a ray to the Arctic night of his mind. He would say to somebody in the office: "Well, I guess I've made—see at last that no sane man can be a sincere Republican and a violent Democrat at the same time. I hope he's got it through his thick skull that there may be two distinct Robinsons in the United States," and when he had begun to congratulate himself on his conquest of dense ignorance, he would again see in his cherished Tribune the Republican "Robinson voting among the eyes on a strictly Democratic vote and the Democratic Robinson offering a thoroughly Republican resolution. Then Mr. Greeley would groan; declare that if he had hair enough to pull he would tear it out; and tell the managing editor that they must get rid of that illustrious nincompoop; that idiots might answer or the staff generally, but that to keep so incurable an idiot for a night editor was ruinous. And then, in the naive kindness of his heart, he would refrain from discharging the man, knowing that he would find it hard to get another situation. One morning, Greeley who had been off lecturing somewhere, returned to town, and, unable to buy a Tribune on the cars, got another paper and discovered that the Democratic Robinson was dead. "I am glad of that," he said to an acquaintance beside him. "That fool of a night editor can't get the two Robinsons mixed up any more. It was absolutely necessary for my peace and for the existence of the Tribune that one of those men should die, and I'd a little rather it would be the Democrat." Very soon he found a copy of the Tribune and opened it to read the obituary of the Democrat. Fancy his dismay and distress when he read there the obituary of the living Republican, written by order of that illustrious nincompoop and idiot-in-chief, as H. G. put it, of the New York Tribune. He groaned more deeply than ever, but was silent. Words were powerless.

## The Sea Scavenger.

This fish is a species of mussel, the *Mytilus lithophilus*. It works much mischief on the hulls of ships, and on this account it is regarded by ship owners as an enemy, yet a Westminster reviewer, quoted by Professor Simmons, points out another action of this fish more than equivalent on the side of advantage. "Were the fragments of wrecks and masses of stray timber, that would choke harbors and clog the waves, permitted to remain undestroyed, the loss of life and injury to property that would result would soon far exceed all the damage done and dangers caused by the teredo. This active shell fish is one of the police of Neptune—a scavenger and cleanser of the sea. It attacks every stray mass of floating and sunken timber with which it comes in contact, and soon reduces it to harmlessness and dust. For one slip sunk by it, a hundred are really saved; and while we deprecate the mischief and distress of which it has been the unconscious cause, we are bound to acknowledge that, without its operation, there would be infinitely more treasure buried in the abysses of the deep, and more venturesome mariners doomed to watery graves."

A rich manufacturer at Glams, Switzerland, solemnizes the anniversary of his wife's death by distributing \$3,000 among his workmen.

## ITEMS OF GENERAL INTEREST.

There is more fashion in the city, but more stiles in the country.

"These are my palmy days," as the archbishop remarked when his mother boxed his ears.—*Boston Courier*.

An animated controversy has of late been carried on in the French military papers respecting the relative value of the drum and bugle, some writers maintaining that the former, others that the latter, instrument should be abolished.

A correspondent shows that the Mormons in Utah, by an ingenious and deceptive system of township entries, have managed to grab every acre of arable land. Thus, one township is incorporated with municipal control of over forty square miles of land. The population holding this large tract is less than 1,000 in number. Other townships, with a smaller population, hold thirty-six, thirty-eight and even forty square miles. The policy of the Mormons is to keep control of this vast territory, to the exclusion of Gentile emigrants.

Professor Nordenskjold, the successful Arctic explorer, has profited by his journey to Japan to buy a collection of valuable Japanese books. These works number 1,036, but as every volume does not contain more than 100 pages, according to the Japanese style, each work comprises many volumes, and the whole collection embraces over 100,000 separate volumes. Of these works 176 are of a historical character; 161 relate to Buddhism and education; one, printed in 1715, to the Christian religion; thirty-three are devoted to manners and customs, and so on.

It seems a kind of satire to give the name of Greenland to a country covered with snow and ice; which is indeed one huge glacier. But geological investigations prove that the climate of Greenland was once milder than that of New England at the present time. Remains were found in abundance of pines, oaks, grapevines, larches, poplars, and even the beautiful magnolia, now native only in the South. Traces were seen also of former lakes and rivers. Possibly at some future day a new change may take place, and Greenland become the home of a great and popular nation.

A very worthy enterprise is the Kitchen Garden association, of New York, which aims to solve the two difficult problems of teaching housework to young girls and providing trained servants. The association, which under another name has been pursuing this work since 1876, has now six hundred girls studying housework under seventy teachers. Those who have been under its care are eagerly sought by housekeepers, and applications for admission from poor families are numerous. The same work is in progress in Boston and Philadelphia, and, with a praiseworthy desire to fit the raw material for emigration, at Belfast, Ireland.

The growth of the nails is more rapid in children than in adults, and slows in the aged; goes on faster in summer than in winter, so that the same nail which is renewed in 132 days in winter requires only 116 in summer. The increase of the nails of the right hand is more rapid than those of the left; moreover, it differs for the different fingers, and in order corresponds with the length of the finger, consequently it is the fastest in the middle finger, nearly equal in the two on either side of this, slower in the little finger, and slowest in the thumb. The growth of all the nails on the left hand require eighty-two days more than those of the right.

The death is announced at Gijon, in Northern Spain, of a very old gentleman indeed, who had completed his 112th year only a few days before he quite unexpectedly paid the debt of nature. Unlike Mr. Weller, senior, his revered Iberian was no means the "victim of conubiality," for he successfully withstood the wear and tear of five successive marriages during his long life. His last wedding day was also the eighty-ninth anniversary of his birth, upon which occasion he espoused a comely maiden of "sweet seventeen," whose union with him resulted in the addition of two sturdy boys to his already numerous family of six-and-twenty sons, the fruits of his previous matrimonial alliances.

## Words of Wisdom.

Never speak much of your own performances.

Faithfulness and sincerity are the highest things.

He who blackens others does not whiten himself.

The vices we scoff at in others laugh at us within ourselves.

The fullest and best ears of corn hang lowest toward the ground.

The greatest truths are the simplest; and so are the greatest men.

Human life is every where a state in which much is to be endured.

A sweet temper is to the household what sunshine is to trees and flowers.

GOVERNOR Hamilton has appointed Drs. E. Lloyd Howard, C. W. Chancellor and J. W. Ward and Engineer J. Crawford Neilson as the State Board of Health.

THE Baltimore Gazette of the 19th ult., says: The reception of the members of the Sixth Massachusetts Regiment was of the most cordial and generous character. They were escorted from the depot by detachments of the Grand Army of the Republic, and their passage through the streets was witnessed by large assemblages of people who greeted them in the friendliest spirit.

THE SAN FRANCISCO MURDER.

The great public excitement of the past week, has been the murder of Chas. De Young, senior proprietor of the San Francisco Chronicle, by I. M. Killoch, son of J. S. Killoch, who was shot by De Young last August, and who recovered and assumed his office as Mayor of San Francisco. The quarrel grew out of the Election canvass for that office.

The feeling which a perusal of the details of the De Young murder is most calculated to excite is that of intense disgust—disgust at the brutal deliberation of the murderer, disgust at the slanderous record of his victim, and disgust especially at the state of society in San Francisco, of which this tragedy is typical.

CHARLES DE YOUNG, editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, who shot and wounded Mayor Killoch last August, was shot and killed on the 24th ult., by Mayor Killoch's son.

THE second trial at Carlisle, Pa., of Mrs. Catherine Zell, who was convicted last November of murdering Mrs. Mary Kiehl, and sentenced to be hanged, ended with a verdict of acquittal.

A DENVER man began to petrify some time ago, and died of it. He weighed one hundred and sixty-five pounds before it began, but when he died weighed about six hundred.

THE UDDERZOOK CONFESSION.

Most persons will remember the intense interest which centered about seven years ago, in the trial of William E. Udderzook for the murder of W. S. Goss, the object being to gain the sum of \$25,000, which was insured upon the life of Goss.

There were many doubts, at the time, in regard to the guilt of the culprit. These have all been cleared away, by the confession of the murderer, which was written three days before his execution, but withheld at his request from publication for five years, the statutory limit of time for punishment then expiring, and the man A. C. Goss, who took part in the proceedings, by which it was to be inferred that the man W. S. Goss had been burned up in the consumed building where said A. C. Goss was present, and by which limitation he would escape trial on his supposed implication in the conspir-

acy to defraud the Insurance Companies.

The confession is a most remarkable piece of writing, unfolding the mental state of the murderer without one relieving mark of remorse—the only regrets being to the effect, that if this and that act had been otherwise done, detection had not followed; this was particularly the case in regard to not making the grave deep enough.

As the criminal made great professions of penitence and of being prepared for death, there is a notable absence of any such sentiments in his confession, which confirms our views heretofore published of the character of such professions, and the unseemliness of making a parade of them as has been often done.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

PEANUT culture engages the attention of Lebanon valley farmers.

MRS. NELLIE GRANT-SARTORIS is to leave England next July for a visit to this country.

As far as learned, over 100 persons were killed by the recent tornado in Missouri, and over 200 wounded.

MR. WM. THAW, of Pittsburg, Pa., has offered to give \$25,000 toward building a homoeopathic hospital in that city.

A MONUMENT to the memory of Joseph Gales, editor of the National Intelligencer, has been erected in the Congressional Cemetery.

REV. DR. THOMAS CREIGHT, the oldest clerical member of the Carlisle Presbytery, died at Mercersburg, Pa., 21 ult., aged 73 years.

MR. E. G. DILL died at the United States Hotel, Harrisburg, Pa., last week. He was formerly on the staff of the New Orleans Picayune.

1914 immigrants arrived at Baltimore last Sunday, they were from Germany, Austria, Sweden and Norway and went on to the west over the B. & O. R. R.

BUT three counties in Kentucky—Owen, Trimble and Bell—have held Democratic conventions, and they have all elected Tilden delegates to the State Convention.

MR. G. W. CHILDS is proposing to build a new home for his Ledger newspaper, the plan of which is to be selected from a number submitted by the best architects in the country.

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MR. GLADSTONE has made up the new English cabinet. He himself, in addition to the duties of leadership, assumes the office of the Exchequer. Lord Grandville will be Foreign Secretary, Lord Huntington Secretary of state for India, Mr. W. E. Forster will have charge of the Irish Department, Lord Selborne, Lord High Chancellor, Mr. H. C. E. Childers has the war office, and Lord Northbrook the Navy Department.

MARYLAND has a bonded debt, known as the "Detense Loan," amounting to \$3,326,750 66, on which the State pays 6 per cent, interest. The bonds will be due in 1883, and the legislature has authorized a refunding of the debt in 42 per cent, bonds. This measure will save the State \$49,901 25 annually, and may be put down to the credit of the legislature as one good act of the session. No difficulty is apprehended in the funding.

ANOTHER NEW RAILROAD is on foot, to be called the York Springs Railroad Company, for the purpose of constructing a railroad from a point on the Hanover Junction, Harrisburg and Gettysburg railroad, or the Berlin Branch road, to the Harrisburg and Potomac railroad, in or near the borough of York Springs. It will practically be an extension of the Hanover and Baltimore road in the direction of Harrisburg, to secure another through line from the latter place to Baltimore. Its backers also desire a connection eastward with the Reading railroad by bridging the Susquehanna,

A LETTER in a bottle found afloat says the Atlanta went down in sight of England.

MOODY and Sankey have started, by way of New Orleans, on a trip through Texas, New Mexico and the mining regions.

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, etc., all of which will be sold at the lowest prices. Purchasers will do well to call before purchasing elsewhere.

Dentistry!

Dr. Geo. S. Fouke, Dentist, Westminster, Md.

Guthrie & Beam.

STABLES EMMITSBURG, MD.

Chas. S. Smith,



Will continue the Livery Business at the Western Maryland Livery, Where he will be pleased to accommodate his friends and the public with fine RIDING & DRIVING HORSES & PONIES, and everything connected with a FIRST-CLASS LIVERY.

Carriages at the depot on arrival of all trains, to convey persons to St. Joseph's, Mt. St. Mary's College or any part of Town or Country, at moderate terms.

FINE BAND WAGON & OMNIBUS as part of my stock, and teams of all kinds always in readiness, all on the most reasonable terms.

SPECIAL RATES TO TRAVELING SALESMEN.

D. ZECK, DEALER IN GROCERIES, HARDWARE,

Notions and general Merchandise. Fish, potatoes, etc., and produce of all kinds, butter, eggs, chickens, calves, &c., bought and sold.

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

Queens, Wooden, Glass and Hardware, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS AND CAPS. READY-MADE CLOTHING!

J. & C. F. ROWE Clothing, HATS, & C.

Stylish goods, Good fits, and moderate prices. Under Photograph gallery, Pictures, Frames, &c., in variety, W. Main St., Emmitsburg, Md. July

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."

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. July 14-ly

FARMERS AND DEALERS, READ THIS!

These cuts represent our 30 Steel-Tooth Horse Rake, with Iron Hubs (or Loose Hubs boiled in oil)—5,000 in use—and our Positive Force-Feed Grain Seed, and Fertilizing Drill which can be changed to sow any quantity while Drill is in motion, with Pin or Spring Hoe—\$27 in use and giving satisfaction. All manufacturers say there are the best. All we ask is, send for Circulars, Circulars and Price List which contains letters from persons using them. All are warranted. HAGERSTOWN AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENT MFG. CO. Hagerstown, Maryland.

C. V. S. LEVY ATTORNEY AT LAW. FREDERICK, MD.

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

T. Fraley & Sons, FOUNDERS & MACHINISTS.

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

B. R. Hillman & Co.

166 W. BALTIMORE ST., 166 W. BALTIMORE ST., 166 W. BALTIMORE ST., Baltimore, Md.

OFFER A SPLENDID STOCK OF SPRING & SUMMER Clothing!

Strictly "One Price" System. Garments Are Cheerfully Exchanged, or Money is Returned IF GOODS DO NOT SUIT.

Customers are assured of FAIR DEALING, Polite Attention, AND GENERAL SATISFACTION.

B. R. Hillman & Co. B. R. Hillman & Co. B. R. Hillman & Co.

166 W. BALTIMORE ST., 166 W. BALTIMORE ST., 166 W. BALTIMORE ST., Baltimore, Md.

April 3d-17

G. T. Eyster & Bro. Watchmakers and Jewelers

DEALERS IN Gold Watches, Silver Watches, Chains, Locketts, Sleeve Buttons, Studs, Rings, Scarf Pins.

Locketts and Neck Chains, Sets of Jewelry, Guard Chains, Ear-Rings, Lace Pins, Bracelets, Rings of all kinds

Jewelry of every Description MADE TO ORDER.

Splendid Stock, OF SILVERWARE, Spectacles, ANDEYEGLASSES.

All Sales and Repairs, warranted as represented. G. T. Eyster & Bro. July 14-ly

BURGLARY!

Is punished by the law, but there is no law to prevent the people from knowing that there are bargains to be had AT MYERS & RAMER'S.

We have a complete stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, SILVERWARE

The utmost despatch is used in the repair of Clocks and Watches, and all work guaranteed at the NEW STORE, OLD POST OFFICE ROOM!

EMMITSBURG, MD. fe28y

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.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Mail, Acc., Exp., P.M. Stations include Hillen Station, Union depot, Penna. ave., Fulton sta., Arlington, Mt. Hope, Pikesville, Owings Mills, Rosertown, Hanover, Gettysburg, Westminster, New Windsor, Union Bridge, Fredk Junction, Rocky Ridge, Mechanicstown, Sabillas Ile, Blue Ridge, Pen-Mar, Shurtzberg, Hagerstown, Williamsport.

PASSENGER TRAINS RUNNING EAST. Daily except Sundays.

Table with columns: STATIONS, Acc., Exp., P.M. Stations include Williamsport, Hagerstown, Shurtzberg, Pen-Mar, Blue Ridge, Sabillas Ile, Mechanicstown, Rocky Ridge, Fredk Junction, Union Bridge, New Windsor, Westminster, Gettysburg, Hanover, Rosertown, Owings Mills, Pikesville, Mt. Hope, Arlington, Fulton sta., Union depot, Hillen sta.

JOHN M. HOOD, General Manager, B. H. Griswold, Gen'l Ticket Agent.

KNABE Grand, Square and Upright PIANO FORTES.

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

Which establishes them as unequalled in TONE, TOUCH, WORKMANSHIP & DURABILITY.

Every Piano Fully Warranted for 5 Years. SECOND HAND PIANOS.

A large stock at all prices, constantly on hand, comprising some of our own make, but slightly used. Sole agents for the celebrated SMITH AMERICAN ORGANS AND OTHER LEADING MAKES.

Prices and terms to suit all purchasers. WM. KNABE & CO., 204 & 206 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore. July 5-ly

PIMPLES.

I will mail (free) the receipt for a simple VEGETABLE BALM that will remove TAN, FRECKLES, PIMPLES and BLOTCHES, leaving the skin soft, clear and beautiful; also instructions for producing luxuriant growth of hair on a bald head or smooth face. Address, enclosing 3c. stamp, Ben. Vandell & Co., 20 Ann St., N. Y.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow-sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, he will send a copy of the prescription for preparing and using the same, which will find a sure cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c.

Parties wishing the Prescription, will please address, Rev. E. A. WILSON, 194 Penn St., Williamsburg, N. Y.

ERRORS OF YOUTH.

A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from NERVOUS DEBILITY, PREMATURE DECAY, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion, will for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and direction for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence, JOHN B. OGDEN, 42 Cedar St., New York.

THIS PAPER may be found at GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISERS send contracts to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S, 23 NASSAU ST., N. Y. City. This paper is published by GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S, 23 NASSAU ST., N. Y. City.

EMMITSBURG RAIL ROAD.

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

A GLENNON Day next Thursday. APPLE, Pear, Apricot and other blossoms decorate the lawns.

A CRASH.—Call at John T. Gelwick's and see what the 'Bombshell' has done.

REV. W. H. LEFEVRE has opened a farm implement warehouse in Littlestown.

EDWARD J. EVANS, the well known nursery proprietor, died at York, Pa., on Monday.

THE Misses McDivitt are about making a new brick pavement in front of their residence.

THE apple and the pear trees have on their crowns of glory, and beautiful to be held are they, bowing in the sunshine.

MR. DAVID R. WINGERD, brother of Mr. A. B. Wingerd of Geencastle, Pa., died on Sunday the 18th ult., at Mt. Morris, Ill.

HENRY STOKES, Esq., is making rapid progress in the erection of a stable on the site of the one destroyed by fire last Friday.

FOR delicious Ice Cream, Candies, Cakes, Bananas, Oranges, &c., go to Lute W. Minnigh's, East Main St., near Centre Square.

FOR delicious Ice Cream, Candies, Cakes, Bananas, Oranges, &c., go to Lute W. Minnigh's, East Main St., near Centre Square.

A GREAT many persons seem to think that the world would not get along were they out of it, which is all a delusive dream of theirs.

THE Baltimore and Ohio R. R., has declared a dividend of four per cent. on the capital stock of its Main stem for the past half year.

MR. PETER KEMP, standard keeper and inspector of weights and measures of this county, has been re-appointed by the County Commissioners.

MR. AND MRS. JAMES A. ROWE will celebrate their Silver wedding, on Saturday Evening (May 8th inst.) Their friends are cordially invited to attend. No Presents.

A MEETING to nominate candidates for Burgess and Commissioners, of Emmitsburg will be held at the Engine House to-day, (Saturday, May 1st,) at 7 o'clock. Election next Monday.

YESTERDAY it rained and it poured, to-day (Friday), began bright and pleasant, and now as we go to press, the winds are driving—driving.

Two children were recently overheard in conversation. The one says to the other, "don't you wish God liked badness?" "No, why do you ask that?" "Because it is so much easier to be."

PERSONAL.—Prof. H. L. Baugher, of this place, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the Lutheran church at Omaha, Nebraska, and has consequently resigned his Professorship in the College to take effect at the close of the present collegiate year.—Star.

RAMSBURG'S EXCELSTOR PLANT FOOD, Manufactured by Ramsburg and Koogel, Frederick, Md., just received and for sale at the Railroad Depot, a fine lot of this celebrated fertilizer. Now is the time to provide for corn and potatoes. ap17 3t JOHN Z. WELBY, Agent.

To prepare English sparrows for the table, first remove the feathers and in sides, after which roll in cracker dust and fry in butter. You will be surprised with the excellence of the dish which combines the flavor of the reed bird with the delicacy of the ortolan or sardine.

DR. D. Y. BITNER, of Waynesboro, Pa., was severely hurt on Thursday by jumping from a train on the Western Maryland Railroad. He rolled down a steep embankment, and striking his head against some rocks, was badly cut and bruised. He was taken up unconscious and removed to his home.

A CARD OF THANKS.—I take this mode of thanking my friends and fellow citizens for their active and efficient service, on the occasion of the burning of my stable last week, when their exertions prevented the spread of the fire, and confined its ravages to the point of its origin. For their neighbourly assistance I shall always feel grateful. HENRY STOKES.

ST. NICHOLAS for May has been received, and is full of touching and amusing illustrations. The serious and the comic, are so combined in this publication that the young are instructed and benefitted at the same time that they are being amused. This number is exceptionally fine, and will commend itself to young and old. Sold by all Booksellers. 25cts a number, Subscription price \$3.00 a year. Scribner & Co. Broadway N. Y.

RUNAWAY.—On Friday, as Mr. M. P. Shields of Fairfield, Pa., was returning from this place, a spindle broke, which caused the horse to run off, Mr. S. was thrown out, but held to the reins and would have stopped him, had they not broken, Mr. S. was considerably cut and bruised.

The Occasional.—We have received the first number of this small sheet, from O. E. Steiner & L. D. Reid, editors and proprietors, published at Taneytown, in Carroll county, in the interest of its business and professional men as an advertising medium. It is neatly gotten up, well printed on good paper, with a good display of local advertisements. We wish the enterprising proprietors success in their experiment.

THE Democratic State Central Committee met in Baltimore on Wednesday, when it was recommended to the Democratic Conservative voters of the state, to meet in their respective counties, &c., and appoint delegates to form a State Convention to meet at Baltimore City, June 9th, 1880, to elect delegates to the National Democratic Convention, to be held at Cincinnati, June 22nd, 1880, to nominate a candidate for President and vice President of the United States.

THE Republican County Convention, which met in Frederick last Saturday, to nominate Delegates to the state Convention, which is to be held in Frederick May 6th, chose John C. Motter, H. C. Naill, P. C. Norwood, Dr. D. F. McKinney, Edward S. Eichelberger and Upton Buhlman, delegates to State Convention, and E. A. Barnard, Thos. Gorsuch, Joseph Wood, Wm. L. Culler, Thomas A. Smith and G. W. Rensburg alternate delegates to said convention.

THE Catactin Clarion continues its excitement over the fact that the county papers have not taken up the Local Option question, and covers up its own remissness in this respect, by lecturing the brethren. We think that the conduct of the campaign may be safely entrusted to the direction of the Central Committee, the promoters of the cause, and the District committees. Surely this course will be most Parliamentary. To make haste slowly, may have force here as well as elsewhere.

THERE is a funny cut in St. Nicholas for May. It represents a little old man, spectacled, and with night cap on his head, standing at his door with body bent forward, broad shoulders and large chest, with long legs all out of proportion to the chest, and his hands crossed behind him, elevating the skirts of his coat. Underneath the cut the following lines appear:

"This little old man lived all alone, And he was a man of sorrow; For if the weather was fair to-day, He was sure 'twould rain to-morrow."

We were quite interested at the fire last week, in the manner in which Mr. N. Rowe, the engineer, proceeded to extinguish the flames. Beginning at one corner of the raging body of fire, he gradually, and yet rapidly put out the half consumed timbers in detail, and these were gathered up and carried away as fast as the fire was arrested. To throw water into the midst of a flame is, on well known chemical principles, but to increase its intensity. To be cool and self-possessed on the occasion of a fire, is an essential qualification for success to a workman.

[COMMUNICATED.] EMMITSBURG, April 28th.

MR. EDITOR.—As you seem to have favour with the "Powers that be," I would like to ask through your valuable columns—how long the "City Fathers" will permit the unsightly piles of rubbish to lie around where the new and elegant "crossings" have been planted, and whether the corporation can be held responsible for the carriage springs that are broken by reason of these same stumbling blocks? Stir it up. VISTOR.

The Corporation is beyond doubt responsible for impediments and defects on the road-way as well as in the foot-walks.—Ed.

A FIRE.—Between 4 and 5 o'clock, p. m., on Friday the 23d ult., the stable and buggy shed of Henry Stokes, Esq., was discovered on fire. Having evidently started on the hay loft, and being early observed, there proved to be sufficient time to get the horse away from the stable, to release the cows and the hogs, to secure the buggy, tear away fences, overturn the corn crib and save its contents. When the fire engine arrived and was adjusted for work, it took but a short time to quench the raging flames. The loss is in part covered by insurance. Fortunately there was a calm, the air current being from the east, otherwise there might have been a large fire, for the large barn and other outbuildings of Mrs. H. Motter nearby, could scarcely have been saved. The heartiness and good will where the citizens exerted themselves so effectively on the occasion cannot be too highly commended. Though we despair of having a well organized fire company, there is every reason why the engine and its apparatus should be always in complete order. Let the authorities look to the matter.

Saturday morning a chimney on the square took fire. The whole town turned out, and excitement was for the time at great height. The fire was extinguished without damage.

HE WENT IN.—A little boy visited the Tannery in town, last week; at a certain point he thought it would be a nice place to run over, he tried it, and down he went, through the ground bark, into the water, and on to the hides in the vat. Unable to hold on to the sides, he cried aloud for help, and was soon lifted out with his pockets, boots and everything full of bark liquor. "Look before you leap," is a memorable saying which some people forget now and then. Little people are slow to learn it, but we think this boy has it by heart now. The next time he "goes it blind," we'll print his name.

THE MARYLAND DIRECTORY.—We have received a copy of the above valuable work, from the hands of the publishers, J. Frank Lewis & Co., Post Office Avenue, Baltimore. The work is a complete representation of the Mechanical, Professional and Agricultural interests of the State of Maryland, and as such commends itself to merchants, mechanics and professional men, everywhere. It consists of 593 pages, in which are recorded the names of all citizens of the State, with their occupations, together with the most extensive advertisements of every kind, descriptions of all towns and villages, with convenient indexes for ready reference.

THE Baltimore Sun of the 23d ult., says: Mrs. Benjamin F. Brown, vice-president of the Ladies' Confederate Memorial Association of Frederick Co., Md., was here to-day to extend an invitation to Gens. Gordon, Wade Hampton, Joseph E. Johnston and others to be present on the occasion of the ceremonies of the unveiling of the monument to the Confederate dead, at Mount Olivet Cemetery, on the 9th of July next. Gen. Gordon commanded the Confederate forces at the battle of Monocacy, and Mrs. Brown, for the Ladies' Association, requested that he would unveil the statue and deliver the address. Gen. Gordon said that his engagements were such that he could not as yet promise, but if possible he would endeavor to comply with the wishes of the ladies.

COMMUNICATED.—Having called in to see the opening of Bonnets, Hats, &c.; at Mr. J. L. Hoke's Millinery establishment, I was surprised at the tempting array of feminine head gear there displayed. Flowers, laces, ribbons, silks and feathers artistically grouped together, forming a beautiful background, for the rows of richly trimmed Hats and Bonnets. Among those particularly noticeable, were: a White Chip hat trimmed with blue satin and feathers, a wood-colour English Straw, with blue ribbons and white flowers, a beautiful white Chip Hat, with white satin trimming and white feather, a Shirred Bonnet of Garnet Satin with white lace and flowers, which had a charmingly coquettish effect, a beautiful white Chip Bonnet with heliotrope Satin trimming and flowers, a Chip Bonnet with velvet border, lace ribbon and a cluster of fuschias, another white Chip with exquisite roses, a Leghorn Sailor, with lace around the brim, white satin ribbon and feather, a beautiful Black Bonnet trimmed with old gold satin and flowers, the effect of which combination is remarkably fine; then there was a Black Bonnet with straw-coloured flowers, particularly stylish and elegant looking, and a very neat one, was of Drab Braid, with trimming and flowers to match. In fact where there were so many beautiful things, it is hard to particularize, the best plan would be for ladies to go and see for themselves, what a fashionable and tasteful display Mr. H. has succeeded in making, knowing that all will be politely and courteously received, even if they do not wish to purchase. VISTOR.

[COMMUNICATED.] SPRING MILLS, Apr. 26, 1880.

MR. EDITOR.—Since I last wrote you we have had some fine weather, but as a general thing it has been rainy and very disagreeable.

Last week we were agreeably surprised by a visit from Mrs. Saml. McNair and children, together with Misses Carrie Johnston and Frances Ulrich, of your place, who visited Mrs. Wm. Zepp of Westminster, and Mrs. A. Bankard of this place. The little girls had a jolly time at fishing and roving over the green meadows.

On Sunday we had a very pleasant visit from the Hon. Charles Washburne, Congressman from New Jersey, who was accompanied by Samuel Roop, Esq. Mr. W. is a very intelligent and high-toned gentleman, communicative and full of fun. I was highly pleased with his conversation, although differing with him politically. He is disposed to let every one enjoy his own opinions.

The advocates of Local Option appear to be making good progress in their work throughout our county, competent men are at the head of the movement, and I shall not be surprised if the cause shall be carried by an overwhelming majority when the vote is taken. Farmers are very busy preparing for corn-planting. Some have already planted theirs. The indications are that apples, peaches, and cherries will be abundant. The grain looks excellent. Gardening, house-cleaning and white-washing are on the brain.

The Iron business is making gigantic strides. Health of the community is very good. CARROLL.

GOLDEN WEDDING.—The social event of this week, was the celebration of the Golden Wedding of Dr. Andrew Annan and wife, on Tuesday evening, 27th ult. A very large assemblage of friends gathered at the old Annan Homes' end to congratulate the happy couple, who for fifty years, had met the joys and sorrows of life together, in the same old house in which the venerable Doctor was born, and around whose roof-tree cluster the memories and associations of four generations of the family. The same old clock that stood erect in the corner, looking down upon the merry guests that filled the spacious dining room last Tuesday night, looked down as steadily on those who welcomed the old Doctor's birth; and when he brought his young bride to the homestead, fifty years ago, its face was the first to greet her, while amid all the changes which the passing years must bring to every household, its voice has never failed to warn them of the flight of time.

As the cards of invitation, stipulated that that there should be no presents, the only gifts were a beautiful gold watch and chain to each of the happy pair, presented by their children, through the eldest son, Dr. Robert L. Annan, who accompanied the presentation with an address as follows:

FATHER AND MOTHER.—We are most happy, but confess our inability, and fully realize the inadequacy of language to express even approximately the joy and gladness, which fills our hearts this day, and causes them to pulsate more quickly and warmly with love to you, our much loved and honored parents. Golden weddings are comparatively too infrequent to be permitted to pass, without more than an ordinary observance. We your children therefore, believing it to be in every way proper, and in harmony with our feelings, and the occasion we celebrate, desired to make this the semi-centenary of your marriage, a day ever to be remembered, not only by us, and our children, but also, by the last descendant of the latest generation of the tribe Annan.

We rejoice and are thankful to God, for His goodness in lengthening your days, and granting you the enjoyment of fifty years of wedded life. May He add many more years of uninterrupted joy and peace and health. We pray you to accept these presents, not measuring our esteem and affection by their intrinsic value, but, solely, as slight tokens of our ever increasing respect and love, as well as fitting memorials of the interesting event, which has brought us here with your relatives and friends, many of them whose friendship dates back in the past, and who stood by you, and adorned your young and buoyant life with congratulations of hearts, and long life, on that day, I sealed your pledged love and devotion to you, and when your appointed time on earth is finished, may He receive you into the mansions prepared for those who love Him, where you will be reunited with the cherished dead, of your own household, who have been for so many years occupants of the heavenly home, and with all our loved and fondly remembered dear ones in the Kingdom of God.

After this their pastor, Rev. Wm. Simonson, addressed them for a few minutes in eloquent and appropriate language, followed by Rev. E. S. Johnston in a short prayer, after which an hour or two was spent by the guests in social intercourse and the enjoyment of the luxurious dainties provided to tempt the appetite. The younger portion mirthful in the present, and full of busy plans for future enjoyment; the old, living over again, in conversation with each other, the days of long ago; some who had been schoolmates, meeting for the first time in half a century.

The Floral offerings were beautiful in the extreme, and in such profusion, that the whole air was filled with perfume. One magnificent arrangement of flowers from Sister Raphael, of St. Joseph's Academy, had a beautiful humming bird on it, bearing in its bill, a little card with "Congratulations," printed on it in gilded letters.

The Emmitt House, W. K. Sutton, proprietor, which is opposite the entrance to the grounds, was brilliantly illuminated during the evening in honour of the occasion.

Among the guests from a distance were: Dr. Alexander Stewart and wife, of shippenburg, Pa. The Dr. was one of the groomsmen at the marriage fifty years ago, and studied medicine under Dr. A. Dr. Liles Shearer and mother, of York, Pa.; Hon. J. L. Nichodemus, Walkersville; Col. G. W. Vernon, Surveyor, Port of Baltimore; Chas. D. Smith, Esq., St. Joseph, Mo.; Harry Galt, Esq., and family, Mr. Roger Birnie and family, and Dr. Geo. T. Motter, of Taneytown; Mrs. Mary Anna, wife of Judge Motter, of Hagerstown; Rev. Dr. McCaffrey, Mount St. Marys College; Isaac S. Motter, Esq., and Miss N. A. Motter, of Williamsport; Dr. Rinehart and wife, Frizzlesburg; Mrs. James Hood, Mrs. Amanda Eichelberger, Miss Minnie Dutrow, of Frederick City; Mr. E. D. Miller and wife, Baltimore; Miss Clara Moritz, Westminster.

A large number of Congratulatory letters were received. We should have liked to publish the names of the persons by whom they were written, but regret that the want of space compels us to omit them.

The Maryland Classis of the Reformed Church, including within its territory the churches in Baltimore city, Carroll, Frederick and Washington counties, will meet in Funkstown, Washington county on the 20th of May inst.

DIED on Wednesday morning, (28th ult.), of Consumption, at his residence on the hill at the west end of this place, Henry Faller, a well known and respected citizen, in the 70th year of his age.

ANOTHER NEW INDUSTRY.—Mr. Wm. J. Chrismer, announces that he has opened a new first class Bakery in town, at Mr. Lute W. Minnigh's confectionery store, where all orders will receive prompt attention.

[COMMUNICATED.] GRACHAM, April, 29 1880.

MR. EDITOR.—I give you as the news of our Village as follows:

Mr. David Staub and wife, of near Catactin Furnace, died Monday, 26 ult. Mr. Staub died about 8 o'clock a. m., and his wife at one p. m. They were buried at Creagerstown Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. Gust Biggs, who has been visiting his mother for several days, went to Waynesboro last Monday to work at his trade, that of a millwright.

Mr. J. A. Gernand has returned from the city with his stock of spring goods.

Mr. C. L. Firor is building an addition to his shop to be used as a blacksmith shop. There will be a second story to both old and new, which will be used as a hall.

Messrs. Birely and Duttera have built an addition to their warehouse to be used for the packing and storing of hay. A. C.

PERSONALS.—Chas. D. Smith, Esq., of Saint Joseph, Mo., has been on a visit to his mothers in this place.

Mr. James Donaghue of Baltimore, visited his brother's family in town.

Rev. Father D. O'Donoghue, of Indianapolis, Ind., arrived at New York from a visit to Europe, on the 13th ult., and spent some days this week with his cousin here. We had the pleasure of a call from him, in company with Mr. Jas. D., in our office on last Monday.

Mr. Augustus Haek, of Baltimore, was among the visitors the past week.

Mr. Guyan Buehler, of the Star and Sentinel, at Gettysburg, was among the visitors.

Mrs. Samuel McNair returned home on Saturday, from a visit to friends in Westminster, Md.

Mrs. Green of Baltimore, visits at Mr. J. A. Helman's.

The Burgess, J. H. T. Webb, Esq., and wife, were in Baltimore the past week.

Isaac S. Motter, Esq., and his sister Miss Nannie A. Motter of Williamsport, paid our town a visit.

We had the pleasure of a call from Mr. John Miekly, of Fairfield, Pa., who also settled for his subscription. The venerable old gentleman was 84 years of age on the 1st of March, and made his visit to town on horseback, as he frequently does. We trust his lease of life may still be extended.

Mrs. Coleman, of Chicago, Ill., is on a visit to her children, who are attending the literary institutions near this place.

Edward McIntire, Esq., of Frederick, Md., is on a visit in town.

Mr. Dietrick Zeck, left for Frederick on Thursday morning, on a business visit.

Miss Maggie O'Dell, is on a visit to friends in Columbia, Pa.

Mr. Henry Spalding, of Littlestown, Pa., called to see us.

DIED.

FRITCHEY.—In Westminster, Md., April 15, Mr. Theodore L. Fritchey, in his 88th year.

FALLER.—On the 28th ult., near Emmitsburg, Henry Faller, in the 70th year of his age.

MARKETS.

EMMITSBURG MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Hams, Shoulders, Sides, Butter, Eggs, Peaches, Apples, Blackberries, Raspberries, Country soap, Beans, Pork, Skunk, Bacon, Raccoon, Opossum, Muskrat, House cat, Rabbit, Fox-red or gray, Wood fox.

EMMITSBURG GRAIN MARKETS.

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Flour-super, Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Timothy, Mixed.

Emmitsburg STOVE HOUSE.

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

Motter, Maxell & Co AT THE DEPOT,

DEALERS IN GRAIN & PRODUCE COAL LUMBER AND FERTILIZERS WAGON MAKING AND TURNING, IN ALL STYLES, AT THE FOUNDRY SHOPS. ju14-1y

BUSINESS LOCALS

NEW STORE.—The attention of the public in general, is called to my stock of Groceries, Notions, &c., which I am selling at very low figures. Call and examine. F. H. Kerrigan, E. Main St. fe7 4t

Have your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry repaired by Geo. T. Eyster & Bro., who warrant the same, and have always on hand a large stock of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and silverware. fe8 1f

A full stock of fine and coarse city made Boots and Shoes also Gum shoes and boots. New home-made work and mending of all kinds, done with neatness and dispatch, by Jas. A. Rowe. fe7 4t

For Cigars by the hundred or thousand, go to C. J. Rowe. He will also set you anything you may need for Sewing Machines at the very lowest prices. fe7 4t

Hess & Weaver have on hand a splendid stock of Buggies, Jagger Wagons, Spring Wagons, &c. Special attention given to repairing. Orders promptly filled and all work warranted. fe7 4t

FRESH MEATS.—Pork, Veal, Beef, Sausage &c., constantly on hand, and for sale, also delivered to order—Store next door below J. & C. F. Rowe's clothing store. Ed. H. Rowe. fe7 4t.

For first class wagon work, or fine turning, call on W. H. Houck, at Motter, Maxell & Co., Foundry building. fe7 4t

For Canned Corn, Tomatoes, Peas, Beans, Pine Apple, Strawberries, Salmon, Lobster, Choice Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Apples, Choice fresh Confectionery; Balls and Bats, Rolling Wools, Jumping Ropes, Croquet sets, Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes, (with "Stephania, glass mouth-piece), Pure Wines, Liquors, &c., go to BUSSEY'S.

LICENSE.

Notice is hereby given to all persons and bodies corporate or politic, who may be entitled to

LICENSES,

that they must obtain a License, or renew the same on or before the FIRST DAY OF MAY, 1880. According to the provisions of the Code of Public General Laws of Maryland, every person or persons doing business for gain or profit, except the maker, grower or manufacturer, are hereby notified that they must take out a License. JOSEPH S. B. HARTSOCK, Sheriff of Frederick county. mar 10 4t.

Dr. C. D. Eichelberger, DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, Perfumery,

FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES, PROPRIETARY MEDICINES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS. ju14-1y Emmitsburg, Md.

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

CASH HOUSE. R. H. GELWICKS.

I HAVE always on hand a complete assortment of dry goods, notions, queensware, wooden ware, etc. Particular attention paid to HARDWARE. Come and examine my goods, and learn prices, before purchasing elsewhere. ROBERT H. GELWICKS, u14-1y Emmitsburg Md

CENTRAL HOTEL! West Patrick Street, opposite Court Street, Frederick, Md.

HENRY BIAYS, PROPRIETOR.

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

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. J. T. Bussey, DENTIST EMMITSBURG, MD.

Performs all operations pertaining to his profession. Artificial teeth inserted, of the best material, at most reasonable rates, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. fe7-6m

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

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

**Just the One.**  
Just fair enough to be pretty,  
Just gentle enough to be sweet,  
Just sunny enough to be witty,  
Just dainty enough to be neat.  
Just tall enough to be graceful,  
Just slight enough for a fay,  
Just dainty enough to be tasteful,  
Just merry enough to be gay.  
Just tears enough to be tender,  
Just sighs enough to be sad,  
Just soft enough to remember,  
Your heart through the cadence made glad.  
Just meek enough for submission,  
Just bold enough to be brave,  
Just pride enough for ambition,  
Just thoughtful enough to be grave.  
A tongue that can talk without harming,  
Just mischief enough to tease,  
Manners pleasant enough to be charming,  
That put you at once at your ease.  
Generous enough, and kind hearted,  
Pure as the angels above;  
Oh, from her may I never be parted,  
For such is the maiden I love.

**FOR THE FARMER'S HOUSEHOLD.**

**Dairy Dots.**  
Fresh milk cows are in good demand in Burlington. The supply is quite limited.  
September calves escape the trying heat of summer, and can be pushed through the winter with grain.  
For a "town cow" it pays to keep only the very best breeds. Then feed well, and the results are very gratifying.  
To prevent absorption in cows give a tablespoonful twice a week of a mixture of equal parts of plaster, ashes and salt.  
The milk of a Jersey cow, fed on clover hay, with a portion of shorts and a peck of carrots each day, makes a beautiful yellow butter.  
Young cows should not be taught to eat at milking time, as it will not always be found convenient to supply food, and they will be restless without it when accustomed to it.  
**Domestic Aids.**  
Morning's milk is richer than that of evening.  
Wood ashes form a good lye for softening water.  
Apple pips impart a fine flavor to lards and dumplings.  
Green bay leaves allay the inflammation of bee stings.  
Bricks covered with wool goods serve to keep open doors.  
Biscuits broken, and the crumbs are good for puddings.  
Soap suds and soapy water supply the manure for garden soils.  
Sage leaves in small quantity make an excellent addition to tea.  
Old clothes should be saved, to weave into door and floor mats.  
All linen pieces should be saved, and kept for domestic purposes.  
Kettles and stew pans should be washed outside as well as inside.  
An oyster shell put into a teakettle will prevent its becoming furred.  
Cold green tea, well sweetened and put into saucers, will destroy flies.  
Lemon juice will allay the irritation caused by the bites of gnats and flies.  
Honey and castor oil mixed are excellent for the asthmatic. A teaspoonful night and morning.  
Clothes lines should be well wiped and taken down after each wash. Gutta percha lines are the best.  
Cold potatoes, mashed with peas, make an excellent and light peas pudding.  
Old shoes, with the tops off, make excellent slippers, and if occasionally polished look very well.  
The white of an egg, beaten to a froth with a little butter, is a good substitute for cream in coffee.  
Turnip peel, washed clean and tied up in a net, imparts a flavor to soups. Celery leaves and ends serve the same purpose.  
The dishcloth should never be used to wipe the floor, and napkins are for table use and not for wiping dishes. It is better not to use silver spoons for scraping out iron kettles, and no economical and thoughtful housewife will allow the dishcloth to be used as a duster, or the best enameled sauce pan to melt down snow.  
Arrange work to save fuel. Mix bread at night so that it will be ready to bake while the oven is hot from the breakfast fire. If fruit is prepared the night before, pies may be baked after the bread. Hashes intended for breakfast should be made ready for cooking the night before. The kitchen should also be in perfect order and the kindlings ready for lighting the fire.  
A hard wood floor, oiled with linseed oil, is the best floor in the kitchen. A floor of pine, unless straight-grained, is apt to "silver" and grow rough. It is impossible to oil such a floor with good results in the least knotty, as the pitch prevents the oil from penetrating, and the floor takes on a grimy look. Oilcloth is sometimes used, and is preferable to a carpet, but is not so neat as a plain, hard wood floor, made of matched boards four inches wide and closely laid.  
**Raising Calves.**  
Now the calves are beginning to arrive, and it is safe to assume that the majority of those dropped during the next sixty days will be raised. See to it that they are well raised. Remember that every week added to an animal's age increases in proportion the cost of every pound added to its weight. Raise fewer of them, and raise them better.

Feed liberally, but judiciously. Five dollars expended upon the calf during its first six months will bring more net profit than ten after it is three years old. The sooner calves learn to lick up a little bran, or munch a few oats, the better, and they will do it very early if only given a chance. No grain is as good as oats for young, growing animals. A few finely cut roots may also be profitably added to the diet of calves at an earlier age than they generally get them.—*Center Democrat.*

**The Little People.**  
"Oh, pa!" cried a little fellow upon seeing a trout for the first time, "it's got the measles, hasn't it?"  
When a Quincey little girl noticed the thunder for the first time, she innocently asked her mother what made God growl so!

A boy of four, taken to church for the first time, listened to the organ for a few moments and then said: "When will the organ man let the monkey out?"

It was a little fellow who had to live and learn who asked his mother if bees had splinters in their tails when his bare feet came down upon a yellow hornet.

Ada (aged four), who was doing something, and was told to desist by her mother. Mother—"Ada, am I to speak to you again?" Ada—"Yes, ma, you may if you like."

A little girl went into a drug store the other day and said to the proprietor in a half whisper: "If a little girl hasn't got no money, how much chewing-gum do you give her for nothing?"

A little girl, aged three, went to church lately to see a christening. When, on her return, she was asked what she thought of the baby, she replied: "It was a good baby; it did not cry when the gentleman washed its head."

"Well, Ethel, dear," said an uncle to his little five-year-old niece, "if you like your new toy, come and put your arms around my neck and give me a kiss." The little maiden complied, but as she did so, she remarked: "Oh, uncle, how I do spoil you!"

A lecturer was explaining to a little girl how a lobster cast his shell when he had outgrown it. Said he: "What do you do when you have outgrown your clothes? You cast them aside, do you not?" "Oh, no," replied the little girl, "we let out the tucks."

A little girl went timidly into a store at Bellaire, Ohio, the other morning, and asked the clerk how many shoestrings she could get for five cents. "How long do you want them?" he asked. "I want them to keep," was the answer, in a tone of slight surprise.

A pretty anecdote is told of a little girl to whom the unseen world is very real. "Where does God live, mamma?" she asked one evening after saying her prayers. "He lives in heaven, my dear, in the celestial city, whose streets are paved with gold." "Oh, yes, I know that, mamma," she said with great solemnity, "but what's his number?"—*Harper's Young People.*

A little girl was drawing from a card a pattern too difficult for her, consequently was making sad work of it and getting very tired. Her mother told her she had better lay that aside and take a more simple one. She turned with great earnestness and said: "Mamma, didn't God, when he created the world, finish one thing before he commenced on another?" She was told that he did. "Well," she said, "then I'm going to."

A little boy, four years old, having often been told it was wrong to ask for anything at the table, was down at dessert. After patiently waiting for some time without being noticed he exclaimed: "Mamma, please may I have an orange if I don't ask for it?" "Yes, dear," was the reply. But after a considerable interval the little fellow, not getting his orange, again addressed his mother with: "Please, mamma, I'm not asking for an orange." This time he was duly rewarded.

**An Interesting Visitor.**

Says the Bodie (Cal.) News: William McDonald and family, consisting of wife and two boys, living in a cabin in Pine Nut valley, were suddenly startled a few nights since, about midnight, by the sudden crashing in of the roof and a large pile of dirt that commenced falling on their bed. The old man jumped up and lit his candle to investigate, and found two huge, shaggy limbs astraddle one of the rafters. Having no gun he seized a sharp axe, and, getting his family away from the bed, with a single blow at each he severed them from the body, the animal in the meantime roaring with rage and pain and unable to extricate himself from the logs and poles that held him a close prisoner, but scattering the dirt covering of the roof, and making general havoc of the cabin. In his struggle one of the rafters broke, and the family made quick work getting outside of the house; a rifle standing at the door the old man grabbed as they went out; this happened to be loaded. They concluded to build a big fire, and when fairly burning, the glare and heat attracted the animal to the door, that proved to be a monster cinnamon bear. His growls and groans were frightful, and the old man finally raised his rifle within ten feet of his head and fired, and the huge brute was dead. Going back into the cabin a fire was cleaned up the debris soon commenced. At daylight the bear had been skinned and quartered, the cabin cleared up, and the work of repairing the roof commenced.

**MARYLAND NOTES.**

Jacob Williams has bought the late home of Judge Goldsborough, in Easton, Talbot county, for \$4,500.

The Consolidation Coal Company is preparing to open again the Alleghany mine by May 1st. It has been idle for 10 or 12 years.

A lady of Pocomoke city, who is now hale and hearty, has had 12 children, and boasts of having 51 grandchildren and 29 great grandchildren.

Eleven oyster dredgers, who have served out terms in Centreville jail, were set at liberty on Thursday, just as the season for catching oysters has expired by the terms of the new law.

A house that had been the family homestead for 200 years was recently burned down on the farm of Thomas W. Hargis, of Worcester county.

The comptroller of the treasury has notified the board of commissioners of the several counties of the State that the State tax to be levied for the year 1880 amounts to 13¢ cents on each \$100 of the assessable basis.

A mare belonging to Alfred Lord, of Somerset county, foaled three mare colts, and all were doing well at last accounts.

The peach growers about Elkton find that the damage to their trees is not so serious as it appeared. The warm sun since the late frost has revived the buds that were apparently killed.

The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company have begun the erection of cattle pens for drovers and live stock dealers on the line of road near Baltimore.

The entery factory of Cumberland is now in full operation, with orders sufficient to keep the works busy for three months to come.

The fire companies of Frederick, Hagerstown and several other places have been invited to join the Westminster company in a grand fireman's parade in September next.

According to the latest reports of the Maryland peach crop, Sassafras Neck, Millington and Sassafras river sections will supply a full crop. These sections embrace portions of Cecil, Kent and Queen Anne's counties.

Gov. Hamilton, Attorney General Gwynn and Capt. Travers had a consultation respecting the new oyster law, and have determined to carry out its provisions. Accordingly Capt. Travers was directed to issue orders to stop vessels from taking oysters.

Snipe shooting is interesting the sporting fraternity just now. The birds seem to be more numerous than for several years.

A procession took place in Hagerstown in which the farmers of Washington county who had purchased the Champion reapers and mowers participated. There were thirty machines delivered on that day, and by arrangement the purchasers assembled to carry their bright, new implements home after parading through the streets of the city.

Among the dogs to be exhibited at the New York dog show is the famous Chesapeake Bay dog, Turk, which saved the life of Miss Gertrude B. Hyde when she was thrown out of her sink-box by the recoil of her gun, while duck-shooting at Perrymanville, a short time ago. Turk plunged into the water and dragged her safely ashore.

Experts from Newburgh, N. Y., were in Baltimore examining the Orphans' Court records, with a view to tracing an estate valued at \$3,000,000, which was left by Thomas Powell, who died here in 1776. It is believed that the estate was not properly administered on and is being held by parties not entitled to it. The real estate involved is situated in Baltimore city, Baltimore, Queen Anne's, Worcester, Frederick and Talbot counties.

The friends of the Woodcock family at Easton are very much dissatisfied with the verdict of conviction in the trial of Mr. Woodcock for arson. An effort is being made to obtain a pardon from the Governor.

Dr. Jas. T. Digges, who left Charles county in November last with his family for Dallas, Texas, has returned pretty well disgusted with his experience. He has concluded that "there is no place like home."

Mr. Joseph Sanderson, a grocer of Cumberland, died very suddenly. Mr. Sanderson had called in a physician to attend his daughter, but by the time the doctor called at his house he was in a dying condition, and the sick daughter ministering to him.

Two burglars broke into the house of Mrs. Sammers, on Church Hill, near Ellerton, Frederick county, and plundered the premises without waking the occupants.

There is a Miss Kline living near Black Rock, Washington county, who has been an invalid, closely confined to her bed, for twenty-one years, though but 24 years old. Her lower limbs have become mere skeletons, and since three years old she has not been able to walk.

The manufacture of bridge iron will be begun in the rolling mill at Cumberland. Between thirty and forty additional hands will be employed in this department.

Engineers will begin the location of the Keystone narrow-gauge railroad, expected to be built by coal companies in the Keystone region, from Mt. Savage to a point near Meyersdale, Pa.

The Elkton Democrat says two young men of Sassafras Neck were unable to fight a duel, owing to only one pistol being found when the weapons were wanted.

One of the English election phrases for which there is no equivalent in the United States is "plumping." Where ever a constituency returns two members, each voter can give one vote each to any two candidates, but he cannot give his two votes to any one candidate. If he chooses he can give one vote to only one candidate, and this is termed "plumping."

How noble to the innocent young girl seems the smart young man who has won her heart, how good, how kind, how gentle, how ever so much nicer than mother. It is different, however, when she gets him; she does so everlastingly awfully want mother then.—*New York Commercial.*

**Stanley's African Expedition.**

The Rev. Father Carrie, superior of the Roman Catholic mission to the Congo, writing from Landana, gives some information respecting Mr. Stanley's Congo expedition: The personnel of Mr. Stanley, he writes, is very numerous. Beside Mr. Stanley there are a superintendent, an engineer, a captain, several mechanics, carpenters, etc., in all twenty whites, of different nations—Belgians, Americans, English, Italians, Danes. The expedition has recently been joined by a French naturalist, M. Protche. Many of the Europeans had already succumbed to fever and the hardships of the work involved. The following of blacks consisted of about one hundred men—Arabs or natives of Sierra Leone and the Congo. There are five small steamers and several other boats, with carts and other machinery for land transportation, wooden houses ready to be set up, etc.

The first station of Mr. Stanley's expedition is named Vivi. It is on the right bank of the river about 150 miles below the first of the Gullala cataracts. When Mr. Carrie reached it, Stanley was away among the mountains in the direction of the great village of Vivi. It appears that Stanley sets out on his excursions and returns without giving notice to any one. While awaiting the end of the rainy season Mr. Stanley is solidly establishing himself in his first station, which is to be the basis of all future operations, and maturing his plans for overcoming the difficulties ahead. These difficulties are so great that Father Carrie thinks it will take years before the termination of the terrible chain of mountains can be reached, and the second station established at Stanley's Pool, 200 miles distant. Mr. Stanley's intention is to ascend the Congo to the Lualaba, where he hopes to find his Arab friend Tibu Tib. Then he will explore the western part of the Congo as well as the country on its two banks, attempting at the same time to attract the ivory trade to Mitema.

**Electricity in Flour Making.**  
In olden times it was "nothing like leather." Now it seems to be nothing like electricity. Electricity is rapidly doing everything rapidly—becoming a most useful servant. The latest thing it has been asked to do is to prepare our bread for us. In most colleges there is an experiment done before the students to show one of the manifestations of electricity. A couple of books are laid on the table a foot or so apart. They are to support a pane of glass two or three inches from the table. On the table, under the glass, is sprinkled some bran. The glass is heated, and on being rubbed vigorously on the upper side with a piece of flannel the bran dances up and down on the table, the lighter particles adhering to the electrified glass. Perhaps it was this experiment that induced a Yale junior to think of making electricity do the work of middlings purifier in a flour mill. Instead of the bran being separated from the middlings and fine flour by an air blast, electricity is employed. The bolting cloth is of wire, and over it are several hard rubber cylinders which revolve slowly. As they revolve they rub against pieces of sheepskin and generate electricity. The bolting cloth has a vibratory motion which causes the bran to work to the top of the mass of ground wheat as it flows over the cloth. The rubber rollers attract the bran. When a sufficient quantity of the bran has been attracted it falls off the rollers into receiving troughs, and is carried away. The bolted flours pour out from another part of the machine, and the "tailings" opposite. Under the new process there is no dust raised, and when the terrific explosion of milling dust at the Washburn mills, in Minneapolis, a few months ago, is remembered, this will be seen to be no small advantage. The invention is now being applied to a Minnesota mill.—*Detroit Free Press.*

**Two Gallant Girls.**  
Mary Belle Loy, daughter of Robert Loy, who is engaged in raising sheep in Kansas, discovered a full-grown wolf of the coyote species, and an uncommonly large one, stealthily approaching her father's flock a few days since, when she put her horse to his speed, and finally ran down the coyote. She unbuckled her bridle rein, and with the ring at the end, and this only, made good her position as mistress of the situation, and without alighting from the saddle, she had soon disabled her foe. Then she started out for the nearest neighbor to the battle-ground, two miles distant, for assistance, but found no one at home who could assist her, save another girl, who mounted another pony and, armed with only a dull knife, these two young girls were soon galloping over the prairie to save the scalp, for which the county pays a "royalty" when presented to the proper officer. When they returned the coyote was moving off. At this juncture he was again invited to remain, while one girl threw him down and the other proceeded to administer Western justice by searching for his jugular vein with the knife. Such instances of feminine bravery are extremely rare, even on the frontier, and when a young girl performs such an act as this it is certainly worthy of commendation.

**People will not be so very foolish that they will allow themselves to be deceived with a new Cough Syrup when they have experienced the value of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for many years. Price, 25 cents.**

VEGETINE has restored thousands to health who had been long and painful sufferers.

**A Successful Female Detective.**

For the past three months Nellie McPhearson, who has for some time been in the employ of the St. Joseph detective agency, has traveled through the West and Northwest on business connected with the agency here, and her success as a "spotter" shows her to be a remarkably shrewd woman. She is about thirty-two years old, tall and slender, with dark hair, piercing black eyes and altogether very stylish and attractive. Her latest exploit terminated in Chicago, a day or two ago, when she succeeded in getting the clingers on one of the deepest-dyed villains in the West, and the leader and accomplice of a gang of counterfeiters which have infested this section for the past two years.

Some months since the managers of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, the Chicago and Northern railroads became cognizant of the fact that a great many bogus local tickets had been set afloat along their lines, and on application Detective Murray, of Chicago was authorized to work up the job, and, if possible, bring the guilty parties to justice. He reported from time to time that no satisfactory trail of the counterfeiters could be struck, and finally Nellie McPhearson was delegated to assist him in the work. From the outset she was suspicious of the detective himself, and for three months she watched him like a hawk, though pretending to fall desperately in love with him, and more than anxious that they should succeed in their undertaking, in order that they might raise a "stake," get married and settle down. Sharp as he was the woman fooled him. Last week the two spent several days in St. Joseph, and while Murray was "working" certain parts of the city, or pretending to be rather, Nellie was closeted in the office of her employers reporting progress, which to say the least was anything but favorable to the "detective"—her pretended lover, Mr. Murray. From St. Joseph they went to Chicago, where a few days' secret investigation placed her in possession of a perfect whirlwind of evidence, and convinced her that "Detective" Murray was the very man who had set afloat the bogus railroad tickets. Then she set the trap, gave the detective an official surprise in his room at the hotel, and as a result he now plays checkers with his nose in a Chicago jail.—*St. Joseph (Mo.) News.*

**A President's Good Advice.**

The Indianapolis Journal published a letter from President Harrison to his young grandson, then at school. He says: "Although learning is a great advantage, there is something still better, that is, to be good. I had much rather that you should want learning and be a good man, than to have all the learning in the world and be a bad man. You must, therefore, never do a bad act. Never tell a falsehood even if it be to shield yourself. If you do anything that is wrong, do not hesitate to confess it at once. I will cease to love you if I learn that you are in the habit of telling fibs."

**VEGETINE**  
THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER  
Superior to any Family Medicine.  
DOCTORS GAVE HER UP.  
Vegetine Cured Her.

Mrs. H. R. STEVENS, Dear Sir—About fifteen years ago I was troubled with Scrophulous Humors, which settled on my lungs and brought on a severe cough. I consulted five or six of the best physicians in Boston, but they gave up treating me, said there was no hope of a cure, and they could do nothing more for me. A friend who had used VEGETINE in his family recommended me to try it. I procured three bottles, and before finishing the first bottle found myself entirely cured, and had not another attack of scrophulous for nine years. After that period I had to get some more VEGETINE, but it quickly restored me to health again, and I have not had a third attack. I am sixty-nine years old, and since becoming aware of the virtues of VEGETINE, have given it to my children and grandchildren, and have recommended it to my friends. The results have been invariably all that could be desired. Previous to my first trial of the VEGETINE I had a cancer removed, and scrophulous sores broke out on me, but none have appeared since. I believe it superior to any of the Family Medicines in use. MARIA J. KIMBALL, I can vouch for the above statement in every particular, and consider VEGETINE the best Family Medicine now in use. MOSES KIMBALL, Husband of Maria J. Kimball.

**FOR SKIN DISEASES.**  
Toronto, July 25, 1879.  
Dear Sir—Having been troubled with a bad skin disease, breaking out into little sores over my face, I was recommended to take VEGETINE. I am happy to inform you that it has completely cured me after taking three bottles. I can highly recommend it to any one who is troubled with skin disease, Yours, faithfully, CHAS. E. BUTTE. We hereby certify that the above testimonial is true, the man being in our employ at the time he was sick. WESTMAN & BAKER, 119 Bay Street, Toronto.

**ONLY \$4**  
By Mail, Postpaid

**AMERICAN STEM-WINDING WATCH.**  
Only \$4.25, including 1 Year's Subscription to Farm and Fireside.  
For \$1 Extra we send a beautiful gold plated chain that will wear for years. The cut is the exact size of our new Premium Watch. For 25 subscribers we give both the Watch and Chain. Farm and Fireside, Springfield, Ohio, is the largest circulation paper for the price in the world, and has more circulation than any other agricultural paper for fifty cents a year, and gives as much valuable and interesting material as any other paper of its kind. Each number contains something of interest to every member of the family from the youngest to the oldest, therefore it is a welcome visitor to every household where there is a watch.  
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