

# Catoctin Clarion.

VOL. 1.]

MECHANICSTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1871.

[NO. 32.]

## 'CATOCTIN CLARION,' A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER

Containing a carefully prepared abstract of the News of the Day; a Historical Sketch of Past Events in Frederick County; Foreign and Domestic Intelligence; Topics of the Times; carefully prepared Markets; Items of Interest, political or otherwise; Local Intelligence, and a rare selection of instructive Reading.

TERMS—\$1.50 in advance; \$2.00 at the end of the year.

Single copies—5 cents.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Transient Advertisements to be paid for invariably in advance.

One Square, four insertions or less \$1.50

each subsequent inser. 50

" " two months : : 2.50

" " three months : : 3.50

" " six months : : 6.00

" " one year : : 9.00

Twelve lines constitute a square.

A liberal deduction made to yearly advertisers.

Local or special notices fifteen cents a line.

JOB PRINTING executed with neatness and dispatch, and on liberal terms.—Materials all new and a good impression guaranteed.

Job Work—CASH ON DELIVERY.

The CATOCTIN CLARION Office is over the Warehouse Depot, Carroll street.

Communications or advertisements for insertion in the paper, if left at the Post Office, will receive prompt attention.

## NEW CONFECTIONARY

### WHITE HALL

IN FULL BLAST

THE undersigned has just opened at the New Building, "WHITE HALL," corner of Carroll and East streets, near the Railroad Depot,

John W. Stoen, Frederick county, Md.,

has a full supply of Candies, Nuts, Oranges, Raisins, Figs, Cakes, Pies, Chip Bees, Cakes, Bologna Sausages, Crackers of every kind known in the world.—Butter, Soda, Flour, Sugar, Baltimore, Chesapeake, Milk, Oyster Crackers and Graham wafers.

The most delicate and finely flavored crackers in the United States, and will constantly keep on hand, to be sold WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, in a fresh and elegant assortment of every thing in the Confectionary Line.

ICE CREAM, Lemonade, Sweet Nectar, Ambrosia, and delightful cooling drinks for warm weather.

MELONS, peaches, pears, grapes, and all kinds of fruit in season.

Fresh Canned Oysters, Pickles, Canned Fruit, VEGETABLES of all descriptions.

Fresh articles from Baltimore by every train, the choicest and best.

Excursion parties supplied at short notice.

He has employed Mr. Washington Augustus Hahn, well known to the town and country people, who will visit all sections of the adjoining country, with his peddling wagon to deliver goods, fresh and in prime order. Every effort will be made to please and render satisfaction.

The Hall above is a Receiving Parlor for ladies and gentlemen, with a veranda in front to view the cars as they arrive and depart, and the beautiful scenery of the surrounding hills and mountains.

Upon the arrival and departure of the cars Ladies will find a delightful treat from the heat of the sun and warm weather. GEO. W. STOCKSDALE, August 5th

## SOMETHING NEEDED!

### A New Watchmaker's Shop

JUST OPENED BY

R. S. E. B. A. L. D.

One door North of Geo. H. Johnson's store, Main street, Mechanicstown.

WATCHES and CLOCKS repaired at short notice and on liberal terms.

Give me a call and I guarantee satisfaction.

## MARYLAND MATRESS F.A.C.

T. O. R. Y.

No. 12, McCallum street, Baltimore.

## WILLIAM H. SILK,

Manufacturer of all kinds of Mattresses and Bedding for the trade.

Repairing promptly attended to.

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## TOWN AUTHORITIES.

### Common Council.

VAN B. OSLER, President of the Board.

Geo. W. Foreman, John R. Roizer, Geo. W. Stocksdale, Chambers J. Crozer.

Reuben Osler, Justice of the Peace; Hiram Arthur, Constable.

### THE CHURCHES.

St. John's Evangelical Lutheran—Rev. J. Summers, Pastor.

Reformed (Apostle)—Rev. N. E. G. M., Pastor.

United Brethren—Rev. John K. Nelson, Pastor.

Methodist Episcopal—Rev. Thomas J. Cross, Pastor, Residence, Emmittsburg.

Catholic—Rev. Father John McCloskey, Pastor.

Protestant Episcopal Church—Rev. James B. Acosta, Rector, Catoctin Furnace, and Mechanicstown.

### Q. W. FELLOWS' HALL.

Main street—John A. Fleigel, Noble Grant.

### GOOD TEMPLARS.

DAVID C. MARTIN is the right Worthy Chief of the Order of Good Templars.

### THE MAILS.

The mail for Baltimore daily (except Sundays) leaves this place every afternoon by the 6:30 train.

The stage for Frederick, with the mail, leaves here every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday mornings.

The stage for Emmittsburg, with the mail, leaves every day immediately after the arrival of the 12:05 train from Baltimore.

The mail for Sabillasville leaves here on the subway every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday.

## For the Catoctin Clarion. THE CASH SYSTEM.

In all kinds of business or trade, the cash system is the most desirable and profitable; the safest and surest for all parties. The customer will find it better, as he will have no debts accruing; he pays at the time of purchasing and gets a bargain; he can influence the dealer to take less in cash than by crediting. There will be gain in the end. But many people can't see the point here. They buy and continue to buy from time to time, promising to pay the dealer in the future, very frequently forget their promises. The bills increase until the dealer sees something must be done to secure himself or lose the amount of his bills. Is settlement requested, sometimes the dealer is evaded and umbrage is taken of such a request made. Even if he does settle, he scans the account much closer than he did when the purchase was made, and not infrequently are imputations thrown out as to the verity of the account; perhaps he has been overcharged, or possibly some articles charged on account were not gotten by any of the family. Here purchasers, not all but some, have very short memories and try various exhortations. If pressed, they resort to various expedients to keep the dealer out of his money just as long as they possibly can, and frequently cheat him out of his just dues. This is gratitude for past favors. The dealer has had long patience, but to be dealt with in this way, after waiting years for his account to be canceled, is beyond endurance. Such ought never to ask for favors at the hands of dealers. There is no trouble when a man tries to meet his claims, but many will not even do this; they continue with boldness in their career. Little do they think of the great evils inflicted on a community. Not one man feels it, but many others with him feel its effect.

Pay as you go, be it much or little. If people could only see a point here, the cash system—it would remedy many evils that have been and are still to be contended with. The cash system is better for the community. The credit system is ruinous to any community. The cash system is like a cart on flowing gently in its course, and smiling faces are seen on every side giving diurnal impetus to trade. But look on the credit system; it is quite the reverse. The stream is low and filled as it were with stagnant pools, no life in trade, long faces everywhere, sharp words exchanged as to settlements, posting officers to watch certain customers lest they should run off or convey their property to some one to prevent a dealer's run on it. One clutches his fist because certain parties don't pay up, another is ready to sell out back and pack, while another swears bitterly at the state of affairs. City bills are maturing and notes protested. So we see the credit system works in disastrous ways.

The cash system knows nothing of one's *modus operandi* in trade. It is not subject to such fluctuating features. It is wont to take less and make a sure thing of it. It makes and keeps friends. It is a safer way to get through the world. It enables a man to keep his head above water. It is influential in every community.

What gives life? What increases the branches of industry? What gives perpetuity? What enriches?—Cash. What impoverishes and ekes out a life of miserable contemplation? Credit. Avoid it, then. Try the cash system. The one is popular, the other unpopular. The one enriches, the other impoverishes. The one makes true friends, the other ignores. The one has life, the other dying. The one increases industrial resources, the other retards and kills. The one has strength and courage, the other weakness and timidity. The one rallies, the other disperses. The one is true, the other treacherous. The one is very prudent, the other is reckless. The one promotes character, the other destroys the best reputation. Look to your interests, reader. Keep up the CASH SYSTEM; but, by all means, avoid the credit system. There is no trouble when a man tries. Q. E. D.

The French wheat crop will fall short of an average by 35,000,000 bushels, but the yield of barley and minor crops is abundant.

Young folks grow most when in love. It gives their sighs wonderfully.

## For the Catoctin Clarion. CHILDHOOD.

It has been universally allowed that childhood is the happiest season of our lives. Then no real trouble affects us, and affliction exerts no influence over our minds. Our little griefs may cause a tear, but 'tis 'forgot as soon as shed,' and our happy hours glide away in unrestrained enjoyment, without an anxious thought of what is to come. O! these are joyous days; when the expressive countenance is lighted up by an approving smile, and the young heart beats high with pleasure. So far it is true. But has this second period of our existence no bitterness to mingle with its spotless stream; is the young child always satisfied with the happiness of its condition; and there in youth, in manhood, or even in old age, no superior enjoyments to compensate, nay, more than compensate, for the loss of infantile amusements? To a child, its little trials and vexations are as afflicting as are important concerns are to those of mature age. They seldom are in sorrow, for if not joy, 'tis grief affects them—and grief, to them, so full of woe, that for the short time it lasts, nothing can comfort them. Sympathy for the distress of another—even for one of the brute creation—fear of punishment for having done wrong, and many other causes not half so important, will suffice to raise distress as violent as it is short. But a trial will dissipate it, and their loveliness will soon return. Let him who envies those who are yet enjoying this bright period of existence, reflect on the superior advantages he daily enjoys, and the multiplicity of enjoyment he has now in the ability to relish. He now has in his power to dive deep into the wonderful operations of nature, to derive the most exquisite delight from any or all of the fine arts, and if his childhood has received religious impressions, he can derive from them consolation and support in any trial; and by perceiving the blessings with which he is surrounded, his heart will expand with gratitude toward that Being who has wonderfully made him.

J. S. G.

Emmittsburg, Sept. 30, 1871.

## Terrible Balloon Accident—An Eminent Dashed to Pieces.

LOUISVILLE, Oct. 2.—At Paoli, Orange county, Indiana, last Saturday, Prof. Wilbur made arrangements for a balloon ascension. He was to be accompanied by Mr. George H. Knapp, editor of the Orange County Union. As they were getting into the balloon the cords gave way, and they made a spring for the earth, but only succeeded in grasping the ropes.

As the balloon rose Mr. Knapp let go and fell thirty feet without serious injury. Prof. Wilbur held on and attempted to jump into the basket, but was unable to do so, and the balloon shot upwards rapidly, with the ardent hanging below. The spectators were thrilled with horror at the terrible scene, which ended in a dreadful manner. At the height of about one mile the doomed man let go his hold, and came whirling to the earth. As he approached the earth he was feet foremost, then spread out horizontally, then doubled up, turned over, and then straightened out, with his head downward. As he struck the earth he fell upon his head and back. His head was mashed into an indistinguishable mass, and his body was bruised and crushed horribly.

The body made an indentation in the ground eight inches deep, and it rebounded four feet from where it struck. Professor Young, wife and little daughter were on the ground at the time, and witnessed the terrible affair. The remains of the unfortunate man were properly cared for, and buried at Paoli yesterday afternoon.

The New York Herald, in view of the recent developments in the city, wants the missionaries to "let the heathen slide for the present, and attend to the home trade in social demoralization and general wickedness. Scarcely one crime or one horror is announced ere it is 'telescoped' into another, and so it goes on from one day to another, without end to the chapter."

A Maine girl, whose lover had lost a limb replied to her companion's banter, 'I would not have a man with two legs—they are so common.'

A good sermon is like a kiss. It requires but two heads and an application.

## And the Bridegroom Came Not. A SINGULAR STORY.

The Baltimore Bulletin relates a singular story in which the Rev. Benjamin Bausman, formerly of this county, and well known to many of our citizens, occupied, though innocently, a very prominent place. It seems that in the beautiful village of Middletown, Frederick county, Maryland, there resides a maiden lady about thirty-five years of age, named Malinda Shafer, who possessed property to the value of about \$10,000.—A short time since the lady announced her intended marriage, and stated that the bridegroom was Rev. Bausman, of Reading, Pa. The announcement caused a great flutter in the social circles of Middletown and Frederick, and the matter was the subject of much conversation. Miss Shafer, however, made extensive preparations in the purchase of a trousseau, and the day was fixed for the wedding.—This was to have been on the 31st of August. On the 30th everything was ready; the cake and the confectionery were piled on the tables of Miss Shafer's house in a way that made the small boys' mouths water when they took surreptitious peeps through the blinds; the house was garlanded and swept, and polished, and Miss S. retired to bed in a state of mental exaltation, fondly caressing the gold engagement ring which she had purchased herself some time previously. The secret of the story is thus told: So admirably had all her plans been laid, and so consistent had she been in everything, that it was only on the day following that her friends discovered that the Rev. Mr. Bausman was in blissful ignorance of the honor which awaited him, and that so far as any marriage was concerned he was altogether uninterested and uninvolved. Every one in Frederick and Middletown sympathized sincerely with the unhappy lady, who evidently believed firmly that the Rev. Mr. B. was coming, and that she had been engaged to him, and that she had been corresponding to him. Indeed, as the Frederick Union says, "she thinks that some accident, some dispensation of Providence prevented his coming at the time appointed, but that he will surely come she doubts not." Mr. Bausman's consternation, alarm and bewilderment can be well imagined, when he received the inquiries that poured in on him. He wrote to the Rev. Mr. Ripley, of Middletown, declaring solemnly before his Maker that he never knew her, never met or saw her to his knowledge, never had any correspondence with her, and, in fact never heard of her, good, bad or indifferent. She had his picture hanging in her room, and avowed that she had been in correspondence with him. She probably purchased his picture somewhere; and it has been ascertained that she never got letters, as she stated. It seems that some ten years ago she saw him and heard him preach, and since then the unhappy gentleman had been incessantly ruining her peace of mind. He is a very talented clergyman, popular at Reading, and has been to the Holy Land and written a book about it, which Miss Shafer has read. Good-looking young clergymen should avoid this sort of thing and leaving their photographs where impressionable young spinsters can get them.—Epit.

YOU SEE HOW IT IS.—The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial has picked up the following story in the Census Bureau:

One of the Ohio Marshals reports that a man and woman said they married in February, 1870. They were asked, merely as a matter of form, if they had any children. The reply was:

'Yes, one.'

'When was it born?'

'In June,' was the reply.

'What year?' asked the Marshal, greatly astonished.

'This year,' said the woman, '1870.'

The Marshal, of course, had no more to say. It was none of his business when the child was born. So he merely made the entries in his blanks and started off.

He was stopped by the wife and mother with:

'Say, mister, don't think hard of me. You see I was a widow when George here married me, and my first husband had been dead only about four months. You see my first husband and George were brothers. You see how it is.'

PLEASANT SLEEP AND HEALTH.—Let parents make every possible effort to have their children go to sleep in a pleasant humor. Never scold or give lectures, or in any way wound a child's feelings as it goes to bed. Let all banish business and worldly care at bed-time, and let sleep come to a mind at peace with God and all the world.

## THE ENCHANTED MOUNTAIN.

In one of the north-eastern counties of Georgia is a natural curiosity, called from Indian tradition, the Enchanted Mountain. The mountain is not large, and there is nothing remarkable about it until you get to the top, when human tracks, or impressions in the solid rock, which appear to be human tracks, are seen. How these wonderful tracks came to be impressed on the rock of this mountain is one of the many mysteries of this mysterious land of ours. There were a great many traditions among some of the Indians in regard to this mountain, but none of them are satisfactory, and it probably never will be known who it was that left the tracks upon the enchanted mountain. One of the Indian traditions is curious, for it shows that they had a vague idea of Noah and the flood before the advent of the white man.—The story has been handed down among the aborigines that it was the landing place of the great deluge, and the tracks were made by the people in the canoe as they stepped upon the rocks which had been made soft by long inundation.

One of the tracks and the largest one is seventeen and a half inches in length, and seven and three quarter inches wide. Unlike the others it has six toes. This must have been Noah's track, and if there was anything in the Mosaic account of the flood we might have confirmation of the Indian tradition. The size of the track would indicate that he wore eighteen.

There are one hundred and sixty impressions of feet and hands visible on the face of the rock. The smallest foot-track is four inches in length and in perfect shape. Another tradition is that a great battle was fought there, and the large track with six toes is that of the victorious commander. This is essentially Indian, as their ideas of mental greatness were circumscribed by physical size.

A STRANGE SET.—In Millin, Juniata and Snyder counties, Penn., are large numbers of a singular sect called Omish. These people somewhat resemble the Quakers in their religious belief; but their customs include many peculiarities characteristic of themselves alone. They exceed the Quakers in their efforts to attain simplicity of dress. The men fasten their attire with hooks and eyes, and look upon buttons as an abomination in the sight of the deity. The Omish girls wear a blue cotton dress, the waist of which comes just below the armpits, while their heads are covered with skull-caps, which give their faces a ghostly appearance. They have no poor; so-called say that it is because when one of their number becomes poor they turn him out of the society; but this is a slander, for they are not only thrifty but charitable, never refusing to entertain a stranger without money and without price. They forsake all things that partake of worldly vanity, practice the rite of baptism by immersion, and celebrate the Last Supper in mutton broth.

A BEAUTIFUL THOUGHT.—When engineers would bridge a stream, they often carry over at first but a single thread. With that they next stretch a wire across. Then strand is added to strand, until a foundation is laid for planks; and now the bold engineer finds safe footing and walks from side to side. So God takes from us some golden-threaded pleasure, and stretches it hence into Heaven. Then he takes a child, and then a friend. Thus he bridges death, and teaches the thoughts of the most timid to find their way hither and thither between the two spheres.

WITHOUT AN ENEMY.—Heaven help the man who imagines he can dodge enemies by trying to please everybody. If such an individual ever succeeded, we should be glad of it—not that one should be going through the world trying to find beams to knock and thump his head against, disputing every man's opinion, fighting and elbowing, and crowding all who differ from him. That, again, is another extreme. Other people have their opinions—do have you; don't fall into the error of supposing they will respect you more for turning your coat every day to match the color of theirs. Wear your own colors in spite of wind and weather, storm and sunshine. It costs the vacillating and irresolute ten times the trouble to wind and shuffle and twist that it does honest, manly independence to stand its ground.

All Arkansas is excited over the reported discoveries of gold mines in Dallas and Polk counties, in that State.

Men make fools of women, and when they get a fool for a wife they spend the rest of their days in cursing her sex.

## CITY HOTEL, FREDERICK CITY, MARYLAND.

F. B. CARLIN, Proprietor.

THIS popular and well known Hotel, having been thoroughly renovated, offers many advantages to the travelling public. The exterior of the Hotel, which is now four stories, presents a beautiful appearance, and will compare favorably with any structure of the kind in the State. The entire arrangements of the Hotel are in keeping with its outward appearance, and is supplied with its every modern improvement and convenience, and has been newly furnished throughout at a very heavy cost. No pains or expenses will be omitted to promote the comfort of guests.

The enviable reputation the Hotel has acquired since the undersigned has taken charge of it, furnishes the most satisfactory evidence of his ability to please all who may favor him with their patronage.

There is attached to the Hotel a spacious Billiard Room, newly fitted up, a Barber Shop, Bath House, &c.

Attentive and polite servants will always be in attendance to wait upon guests during the day or at any hour of the night.

Respectfully,  
FRANK B. CARLIN,  
Proprietor.

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## AMERICAN OFFICERS IN THE KHEMIVE'S ARMY.

—Of the nineteen American officers in the service of Egypt, most of them well known in this city, the highest is Major General Thaddeus P. Mott, a New Yorker, brother-in-law of Blaque Bey. Next is Brig. General W. W. Loring, who lost an arm in Mexico, and was a division commander in the Confederate armies; next Brig. General H. H. Sibbery, of the United States and C. S. armies. Then we have Brig. General Chas. P. Stone, of Ball's Bluff notoriety, and his opponent on that field, Colonel Jenifer, son of a former member of Congress from Maryland, known in Virginia as the real hero of "Ball's Bluff," because he commanded the Confederate forces in the absence of "Shanks" Evans. Then there are Colonel Beverly Kenon, son of Com. Kenon, killed by the explosion of Com. Stockton's big gun the "Peace-maker;" Colonel A. W. Reynolds, a West Pointer, who was in the Mexican army and in the Confederate armies; Col. Thomas G. Rhett, West Pointer, and Col. Frank Reynolds, ditto, both of the C. S. Army; Colonel Sparrow Purdy, formerly of General Syke's staff, U. S. Army; Colonel Vanderbilt Allen, West Pointer, and nephew of Cornelius Vanderbilt; Lt. Colonel Charles Caille Long, of the Eastern Shore of Maryland; Lieut. Colonel W. H. Ward, formerly of the U. S. and C. S. navies; Major W. P. Campbell, ditto, ditto; Lieut. Colonel W. H. Dunlap, West Pointer and ex-Confederate; Major Wm. McCoub Mason, formerly of the United States navy and the C. S. Army; Major E. Parry, a naturalized American; Major E. Hunt, a native of Accomac, and lastly, Lieut. Sidney J. Sibbery, "a youth to fortune and fame unknown."

WELL SAID.—Our Democratic brethren have a sorry time accounting for the overwhelming defeat of their party in California and Maine. The Bourbons charge the disaster to the account of the "New Departure," and they retort by throwing the blame on the indiscreet ranting of Toombs and Stephens. The Louisville Courier-Journal, however, has the honesty to tell the whole truth, and here it is:

If the California election has any significance in connection with the "New Departure," it is simply an indication of a determination on the part of the majority of the people of this country that they will not only require a recognition of the last three Amendments to the Constitution as *de facto* laws, but that, so long as there is any question about their validity, they will not permit the control of public affairs to pass from the party which is pledged to their permanent maintenance. It has never been claimed that the Democracy can win simply on the point raised by what is called the New Departure, but it is evident that the Democracy can never win at all until all questions as to the validity of the Amendments is dropped out of view. The fiat of the people has gone forth that the Amendments are a valid part of the fundamental law, and so long as there is any issue between Democrats on that question, the Democracy are doomed to defeat. When the validity of the Amendments is no longer a question, other issues, even now pending, will present themselves on which the country will be more equally divided. The California election, instead of sounding the death-knell of the New Departure, is only an assurance that until the question of the validity of the Amendments is forever laid aside, the Democratic party must stand by and see the party now in power rivet them upon the organic law of the country.

Men make fools of women, and when they get a fool for a wife they spend the rest of their days in cursing her sex.