

Catoctin Clarion.

VOL. 1.]

MECHANICSTOWN, MD., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1871.

[NO. 43

"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.

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THE CHICKEN'S MISTAKE.

BY PHOENIX CAREY.

A little chick one day

Asked leave to go on the water,

Where she saw a duck with her brood at play.

Swimming and splashing about her.

Indeed, she began to peep and cry,

When her mother wouldn't let her,

"If the duck can swim there, why can't I?"

Are they any bigger or better?"

Then the old hen answered; "Listen to me,

And hush your foolish talking,

Just look at your feet and you will see

They were only made for walking."

But chicky wistfully eyed the brook,

And didn't had believe her,

For she seemed to say by a knowing look,

Such stories couldn't deceive her.

And as her mother was scratching the ground,

She muttered, lower and lower,

"I know I can go there and not be drowned,

And so I think I'll show her."

Then she made a plunge where the stream

was deep,

And saw too late her blunder,

For she hadn't hardly time to peep,

When her foolish head went under.

And now I hope her fate will show

The child my story reading,

That those who are older sometimes know,

What you will do well in heeding:

That each content in his place should dwell,

And envy not his brother;

And any part that is acted well

Is just as good as another.

For all we have our proper sphere below,

And this is a truth worth knowing;

You will come to grief if you try to go

Where you never were made for going.

SPUNKY GIRLS.—The Galesburg

(Ill.) Register, is responsible for the following:

"Four of our Galesburg

ladies have been among the farmers,

collecting for the Chicago sufferers.

In their travels they came upon a

farmer who told them that he had a

field of potatoes in the ground, and if

they were a mind to dig 'em they

could have all they wanted." The

offer was accepted, and the ladies,

who knew their customer, jumped

nimbly from their light spring wagon,

each with a spade in hand, and set to

work. The farmer stood aghast, sur-

veying his new field hands with un-

disguised amazement. They gather-

ed about twenty bushels, and went

back yesterday for more. Before

noon to-day, the last of that patch

will be coming into town in that

spring wagon. Bless their dear souls,

how we wish we were permitted to

give their names."

Gentlemen who visit an editorial

room frequently distress an editor at

his busiest hour by disturbing his

newspapers, exchanges, etc., which be

on and near his desk, all in apparent

disorder, but, at the same time, care-

fully arranged. Disturbing the pa-

pers in an editorial working room

frequently doubles the labors of the

workers.—National Republican.

Bad as is this offence there is an-

other so fearfully exasperating, that

no amount of oblongation can do it

justice. Ten times in the day, we are

asked for papers which may be bought

for a dime at either Sawyer's or Ma-

The Prince of Wales—The Regency.

ONE HUNDRED YEARS AGO.—One

hundred and ten years ago there was

not a single white man in Kentucky,

Ohio, Indiana and Illinois. Then,

what is the most flourishing part of

America was as little known as the

country around the mysterious moun-

tains of the moon. It was not until

1757 that Boone left, his home in

North Carolina, to become the first

settler in Kentucky. The first pion-

neers of Ohio did not settle until

twenty years after this time. A hun-

dered years ago Canada belonged to

France, and the population did not

exceed a million and a half of people.

A hundred years ago the great Freder-

ick of Prussia was performing those

grand exploits which have made him

immortal in military annals, and with

his little monarchy, was sustaining a

single-handed contest with Russia,

Austria and France, the three great

powers of Europe combined. Wash-

ington was a modest Virginia colonel,

and the great events in history of the

two worlds in which these great but

dissimilar men took leading parts,

were then scarcely foreshadowed.

A hundred years ago the United States

were the most loyal part of the British

empire, and on the political horizon

no spark indicated the struggle,

which, within a score of years there-

after, established the great republic

of the world. A hundred years ago

there were but four newspapers in

America! Steam engines had not

been imagined, and railroads and tel-

egraphs had not entered the remotest

conception of men. When we come

to look back at it, through the vista

of history, we find that to the century

just passed has been allotted more

important events, in their bearing

upon the happiness of the world, than

almost any other which has elapsed

since the creation.

PUSH ON.—A wise man will never

rust out. As long as he breathes the

breath of life he will be doing some-

thing for himself, his country, or pos-

sitively, Washington, Franklin, How-

ard, Young, Newton, all were at work

almost to the last hours of their ex-

istence. It is a foolish thing to believe

that we must lie down and die simply

because we are old. The old man of

energy is not old; it is only he who

suffers his energies to waste away and

permits the spring of his life to be-

come motionless, on whose hands the

hours drag heavily, and to whom all

things wear the vestment of gloom.—

There are scores of gray heads living

today that we would prefer in any

important enterprise to those young

gentlemen who fear and tremble when

shadows approach, and turn away at

the first harsh word, or discouraging

word.

CHRIST WITH US IN TRIALS.—God

did not take up the three Hebrews

out of the furnace of fire, but He came

down and walked with them in it.

He did not remove Daniel from the

den of lions. He sent his angels to

close the mouths of the beasts. He

did not, in answer to the prayer of

Paul, remove the thorn in the flesh;

but He gave him a sufficiency of grace

to sustain him.

A BEAUTIFUL TRADITION.—There

is a beautiful tradition in regard to

the location of Solomon's Temple.—

The spot was owned by two brothers—

one of whom had a family, the other

had none. One evening in harvest

time, when wheat was bound in

bundles and laid in two heaps, the

eldest brother said to his wife, "My

brother is not able to bear the burden

and heat of the day; I will arise and

take my sheaves, and without his

knowing, lay them beside his."

The younger brother, moved by the

same benevolent impulses said within

himself, "My brother has a family, but

I have not; I will contribute to his

support. I will arise, and without his

knowledge, lay my sheaves beside his.

ORIGIN OF PLANTS.

Peas are of Egyptian origin.

Celery originated in Germany.

The Chestnut came from Italy.

The onion originated in Egypt.

The nettle comes from Europe.

Tobacco is a native of Virginia.

The citron is a native of Greece.

The pine is a native of America.

Oats originated in North Africa.

Rye originally came from Siberia.

The Poppy originated in the East.

The Strawberry originated in Persia.

Parsley was first cultivated in Arabia.

Spinach was first cultivated in Arabia.

The sunflower was brought from Peru.

The walnut and peach from Persia.

The horse chestnut is a native of Thibet.

The cucumber came from East India.

The radish originated in China and Japan.

The pear and the apple are from Europe.

MECHANICS.—They are the palace

builders of the world; not a stick is

hewn, not a stone is shaped in all the

lordly dwellings of the rich, that does

not owe its beauty and fitness to the

skill of the mechanic. The towering

spires that raise their giddy heads

among the clouds, depend upon the

mechanic's art for their strength and

symmetry. Not an edifice for devotion

or business, or comfort, but bears the

impress of their hands. How exalted

is their vocation, how sublime their

calling.

A CITIZEN of Milwaukee has discov-

ered in that city a small boy of five

years who is an inveterate smoker,

and has been such for three years and

nine months; when thirteen months

old he cried for his father's pipe, and

was allowed to take one while. It made

him desperately ill, but it did not

"cure" him, and now he will smoke a

cigar or pipe and blow a cloud as un-

concernedly as the father who taught

him.

"Not at home"—an out-and-out lie.

Born to Muck unson—negro woe-

men.

If all flesh is grass, is hay leaf a la

mow?

To move stains from character—

Get rich.

Jim Fisk's motto—"Be gentle to

the E. R. R. ring."

Why is a tired man like an umbrella?

"Because he is used up."

How to overcome your sorrows.—

Strike one of your own signs.

What is the difference between timber

and lumber? A good deal.

The happiest age for young women

—Marriage; at least so they say.

"The devil's rag bag" is Connecticut

for a fashionably carried belle.

The sting of a bee carries conviction

with it. It makes a tee leaver at once.

A farmer gathers what he sows,

while a seamstress sews what she gathers.

Noank, Connecticut, boasts of a

three eyed cat, and inquires, "How is

that for eye?"

Many young men are so improvident

that they cannot keep anything

but late hours. How are you now?

An exchange wants to know whether

a lover can be called a "suitor"

when he don't s at her?"

If three feet will make a yard how

many hands need you employ to make

a wash house in it?

There is a man at Niagara Falls now

who actually succeeded in cheating

the hackmen there.

It is asserted that a great deal of

mischievous in the world has been

wrought by lonely women.

Fashionable virtue. Flirt with

your friend's pretty wife; pretend you

are in love with your older sister.

The popular fallacy that a cat has

nine lives may have arisen from the

fact that some have nine tails.

A California editor has bought a

mule, and a brother editor chronicles

it as a remarkable instance of self-pro-

tection.

A New York man has attempted

suicide four or five times. He cuts

his throat from year to year, but never

succeeds.

KENTUCK