The Democratic Advocate.

$2 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1877. VOL. XII.-NO. 45.

VALUABLE LANDS AT PUBLIC SALE.

THE undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of Jacob W. Frock, deceased, and by virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, will sell at public sale, on the premises, on

Saturday, 22d day of September, 1877,

at 10 o'clock, a. m., a tract of land containing

58 1-4 ACRES, More or Less,

situated on the Stone Road, near Mt. Pleasant, adjoining lands of Noah L. Stansbury, the heirs of Lewis Myers, deceased, and others. There is a 1½ story LOG DWELLING, good Bank Barn, and other necessary outbuildings. Excellent Spring of Water, with an Orchard of choice Apples, &c., with good Fencing. About 15 acres in superior Timber, the balance is cleared and under good cultivation, having been recently limed.

Also at 2 o'clock, p. m., on the same day another tract containing

25 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

situated on the Westminster and Littlestown Turnpike, adjoining the lands of Abraham Koontz, James E. Dodrer and J. Wm. Earhart. Three and one-half acres are in Timber, balance cleared. There is a good Frame Weatherboarded Dwelling House, 2 stories high, new Bank Barn, Spring House with never-failing Spring; all under post and rail fence. Part is in excellent Meadow.

Both of these farms are situated in a thriving and healthy neighborhood, convenient to churches, schools, post office and mills, and are worthy the attention of those who desire a pleasant home. Sale positive; no postponement on account of the weather.

TERMS.—One-third cash, or on the ratification of the same by the said Court, and the balance in two equal payments of one and two years; the credit payments to bear interest from the day of sale, and to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers with approved security.

aug 25-ts WM. FROCK, Executor.

NEW STORE!

Bowers' Hall

A. C. STRASBURGER & BRO.

DEALERS IN

FOREIGN and DOMESTIC

WINES AND LIQUORS,

OF ALL KINDS. ALSO

Cigars & Tobacco.

WE guarantee the Purity of our Liquors and the Quality of our Goods, and will use every endeavor to give entire satisfaction in regard to prices. We name in part

Whiskeys, Brandies, Rum, Gins, Cordials and Porters.

We make a specialty of our genuine bottled MILWAUKEE LAGER BEER.

Families supplied and Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

Country Merchants and Proprietors of Hotels are requested to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

A. C. STRASBURGER & BRO., Bowers' Hall, Main St., Westminster.

sep 1-1yr

Western Maryland College,

FOR

Students of Both Sexes,

IN

SEPARATE DEPARTMENTS

INCORPORATED 1868.

For Catalogue, containing full information as to Course of Study, Terms, etc., address,

J. T. WARD, D. D. President,

aug 25-tf Westminster, Md.

GO TO

ORNDORFF & ALBAUGH'S

POPULAR

DRY GOODS

NOTION, CARPET,

BOOT, SHOE & CLOTHING STORE.

THEY DO

THE LARGEST BUSINESS.

THEY SELL

AT LOWER CASH PRICES,

and they offer Better Inducements than any house in the county. Remember the place

Orndorff Building, Near Railroad.

sep 1-3m

FOR SALE.

Valuable Mill Property!!

SITUATED near Central Church, on Linganore Creek, between Libertytown and New Market, in one of the best neighborhoods of Frederick county. The Mill is 4 stories high, substantially built of stone: two Merchant and one Chopping Burr; a good Corn Crusher, Turbine Wheel, first-class mill dam with short race, with also first-class water power and Saw Mill attached; all in good order. A comfortable FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, garden lots and stable, embracing about THREE ACRES.

Price, $4,500. Two thousand cash, and balance on time, to suit purchaser.

This property offers a bargain to a good Miller. Apply to JOHN SMITH, West End, Westminster, or THOS JONES, Union Bridge, Or address the owner, REV. P. LIGHT WILSON, Johnsville, Frederick co., Md.

aug 11 tf

ELECTION NOTICE.

THE Stockholders of "The Taylor Manufacturing Company, of the City of Westminster," are hereby notified that an Election will be held at the office of the Company, on *Monday, 24th day of September, 1877*, between the hours of 12 o'clock, M., and 2 o'clock, P. M., for five Directors to serve for the ensuing year.

P. H. IRWIN, Secretary.

aug 25-te

A Farm at Private Sale.

A FARM of 130 Acres, more or less, with a comfortable Weatherboard Log House, Barn, and other necessary outbuildings, conveniently located in Pleasant Valley, with good water and fruit. Apply to JESSE MYERLY.

June 30-tf

BEST PRINTING done at THE ADVOCATE Office.

TAX COLLECTOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of authority vested in me by the Laws of the State of Maryland, and my office as Collector of State and County Taxes for the Ninth Election District of Carroll county, State of Maryland, I have seized and taken in execution the following property situate in the Ninth Election District of Carroll county aforesaid, to pay and satisfy the hereinafter stated State and County Taxes, due, if in arrear and unpaid, to-wit:

All that tract of land and premises situate, lying, and being in Carroll county, on the Frederick Turnpike, Old Plainville and Mt. Airy Roads, and adjoining the lands of John W. Cochrane, containing

152½ ACRES OF LAND,

conveyed by David Burdett to Lissetta Schieb, by deed, dated February 10th, A. D. 1872, duly executed and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, assessed to Henry Scheib on the books of the County Commissioners. Amount of State and County Taxes due and unpaid:

State Taxes for 1875 and 1876	$ 9.49
County Taxes for 1875 and 1876	23.70
Total	$33.19

Notice is hereby given that I will offer for sale, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, the above described tract of land at the Court House door of Carroll county, in Westminster, on

Monday, the 24th day of September, 1877,

at one o'clock, p. m., or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay and satisfy the above stated State and County Taxes, interest, costs, and legal charges.

Terms of Sale.—The Terms of Sale are, that the whole amount of the purchase money shall be paid cash at the time of purchase, otherwise the Collector will re-sell the said property at the risk of the first purchaser, the right of redemption extends to within twelve calendar months from the date of sale by paying into Court, to be paid to the purchaser, the amount of purchase money and interest thereon at the rate of 15 per cent per annum.

BYRON S. DORSEY Collector, of State and County Taxes for the Ninth

sep 1-ts Election District of Carroll county.

TAX COLLECTOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of authority vested in me by the Laws of the State of Maryland, and my office as Collector of State and County Taxes for the Ninth Election District of Carroll county, State of Maryland, I have seized and taken in execution the following property situate in the Ninth Election District of Carroll county aforesaid, to pay and satisfy the hereinafter stated State and County Taxes, due, in arrear and unpaid, to-wit:

All that lot of land and premises situate, lying and being in Carroll county, State of Maryland, in the village of Winfield, containing FIFTY-SIX SQUARE PERCHES OF LAND, improved by a LOG DWELLING HOUSE, being part of a tract of land called Laurance's Pleasant Valley, conveyed by John C. Gist to John Israel, by deed, dated 10th day of October, A. D. 1872, duly executed and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, assessed to John Israel on the book of the County Commissioners. Amount of State and County Taxes due and unpaid:

State Taxes for 1875—1876	$2.15
County Taxes for 1875—1876	5.38
Total	$7.53

Notice is hereby given that I will offer for sale, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, the above described lot of land and premises at the Court House door of said county, in Westminster, on

Monday, the 24th day of September, 1877,

at one o'clock, p. m., to pay and satisfy the above stated State and County Taxes, interest, costs, and legal charges.

Terms of Sale.—The Terms of Sale are, that the purchaser shall pay the whole amount of the purchase money cash at the time of the purchase, otherwise the Collector will re-sell the said property at the risk of the first purchaser, the right of redemption extends to within twelve calendar months from the date of sale by paying into Court, to be paid to the purchaser, the amount of purchase money and interest thereon at the rate of 15 per cent. per annum.

BYRON S. DORSEY Collector, of State and County Taxes for the Ninth

sep 1-ts Election District of Carroll County.

TAX COLLECTOR'S SALE.

BY virtue of authority vested in me by the Laws of the State of Maryland, and my office as Collector of State and County Taxes for the Ninth Election District of Carroll county, State of Maryland, I have seized and taken in execution the following property, situate in the Ninth Election District of Carroll county aforesaid, to pay and satisfy the hereinafter stated State and County Taxes, due, in arrear and unpaid, to-wit:

All that tract of land and premises, called Eppington Forest, situate, lying and being in Carroll county, containing

55 5-8 Acres of Land, More or Less,

adjoining the lands of Amos Davis, Nimrod Davis and Thomas Fleming. Being the same tract of land and premises conveyed by Amos Davis to John Bunyan Davis by deed, dated the third day of August, A. D. 1868, duly executed and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, in Liber F. T. S., No. 45, folio 361, &c. Assessed to John Bunyan Davis on the books of the County Commissioners. Amount of State and County Taxes due and unpaid:

State Taxes for 1875 and 1876	$ 3.10
County Taxes for 1875 and 1876	7.76
Total	$10.86

Notice is hereby given that I will offer for sale, at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, the above described land and premises, at the Court House door of said county, in Westminster, on

Monday, the 24th day of September, 1877,

at one o'clock, P. M., or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay and satisfy the above stated State and County Taxes, interest, costs and legal charges.

Terms of Sale.—The terms of sale are that the whole of the purchase money shall be paid cash at the time of purchase, otherwise the Collector will re-sell the said property at the risk of the first purchaser, the right of redemption extends to within twelve calendar months from the day of sale, by paying into Court to be paid to the purchaser the amount of purchase money and interest thereon, at the rate of 15 per cent. per annum.

BYRON S. DORSEY, Collector, of State and County Taxes of the Ninth

sep 1-ts Election District of Carroll county.

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF A VALUABLE

Hotel Property & Store Stand,

IN RIDGEVILLE.

THE undersigned, by virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity, passed in cause No. 1711, wherein Gideon A. Jarrett and others are Complainants, and John Downey is Defendant, will sell at public sale, on the premises, to the highest bidder, on

Thursday, the 20th of September, 1877,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., precisely, a parcel of Land consisting of

8 ACRES, MORE OR LESS.

The improvements thereon consist of a large and convenient Frame Building used as a HOTEL and STORE HOUSE, Stabling, and other necessary outbuildings. The Land is in a good state of cultivation and Water is convenient to the buildings.

This is the same property of which Jesse Jarrett, died, seized and possessed, is situated within the village of Ridgeville, Carroll county, Md., adjoins the lands of John H. Ryan, John Detrich and others, and is about one mile from Mt. Airy, a Station on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

Terms of Sale.—One-third cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof, one-third in one year, and the other one-third in two years from the day of sale, the credit payments to be secured by the notes of the purchaser or purchasers with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

CHAS. T. REIFSNIDER, JOHN E. SMITH, } Trustees.

JNO. M. YINGLING, Auct. aug 25-ts

POSITIVELY TO BE SOLD.

TRUSTEES' SALE

OF

TWO VALUABLE FARMS,

2 Lots Near Westminster,

AND

SIX TOWN LOTS

In the City of Westminster.

BY virtue of a deed of trust duly executed by Jacob Beaver and Sarah Beaver his wife, dated the 14th day of April, 1876, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, Maryland, the undersigned, Trustees therein named, will offer at Public Sale, on the respective premises mentioned in this advertisement, on

Saturday, the 29th of September, 1877,

beginning the sale at the farm designated No. 1, in this advertisement, at 10 o'clock, a. m., all of the following Real Estate:

Farm No. 1, lying on the road leading from the City of Westminster to the "Schlosser Tannery" on the Western Md. Railroad, about 1 or 1½ miles from the City of Westminster, and adjoining the lands of Francis A. Wampler and others, and on the line of the said railroad, and containing by recent survey,

94 Acres, 1 Rood & 35 Perch,

more or less. The soil is good, and can be easily improved, and is now capable of bringing 10 barrels of corn per acre. This property has a large meadow, and generally well watered. Twenty-five Acres is in prosperous young TIMBER, and soon will be very valuable.

Farm No. 2 is lying immediately adjacent to the farm No. 1, and contains

102 ACRES AND 24 PERCHES,

more or less, as shown also by a recent survey. The soil is of the same quality with the first and possesses similar advantages, with the exception that this farm has 50 Acres in good TIMBER.

Lot No. 1 is a Wood Lot of 5 Acres on the "Gorsuch Road," about half way between the City of Westminster and the "Gorsuch Switch" on the Western Md. Railroad.

Lot No. 2 is a lot of cleared land almost adjoining Lot No. 1, and contains 9 ACRES OF LAND, more or less.

Town Lot, No. 1, is that lot of ground in the City of Westminster, corner of Main St., and the Washington Road, and being the same property upon which the said Beaver is at present residing, and being also the same lot of ground which was conveyed to the said Jacob Beaver by Thomas Mitten and wife by deed dated the 10th day of April, 1838, and recorded among the Land Records of Carroll county, in liber W. W., No. 2, folio 161-2-3, having a front of about 28 feet, and extending back about 190 ft. Improvements are a LOG WEATHERBOARDED TWO STORY DWELLING, with commodious back buildings and porch, Wash-house, Corn-house and Barn, with pump of excellent water at the dwelling.

Town Lots No. 2, 3, 4 and 5 are facing the Washington Road, each with a front of 53 feet and running back 90 feet; all are unimproved. Town Lot No. 6 is adjacent to lot No. 5, with a front on the Washington Road of fifty-five feet, a depth of 90 feet; improved by a two-story Log Dwelling House.

Terms of Sale for Land, are:—One-third of the purchase money cash on the day of sale or on the ratification thereof by the Court; one-third in 12 months, and the balance in 18 months from day of sale. The credit payments to be secured by notes of the purchaser or purchasers, with security to be approved by the Trustees, and bearing interest from the day of sale.

JOHN E. SMITH, JAS. A. C. BOND, } Trustees.

sep 1-ts

Ratification Notice.

In the Orphan's Court of Carroll County. AUGUST TERM, 1877.

Estate of David E. Riegel, deceased.

ON application it is ordered this 28th day of August, 1877, that the sale of that part of the Real Estate of David E. Riegel, late of Carroll county, deceased, made by Henry B. Riegel, Executor of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said Executor, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary, on or before the 4th Monday, 24th day of September next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the said 4th Monday, 24th day of September next.

The Executor reports the sale of all that part of Testator's real estate called the Morelock Farm, situated in Carroll county, containing 162 acres, 2 roods, 28 perches of land, more or less, unto David H. Warehime, at private sale, for the price or sum of ten thousand dollars, the amount agreed upon between said David H. Warehime and said Executor pursuant to the provisions of Testator's will.

True copy,—Test: HENRY E. BELTZ,

sep 1-3t Register of Wills.

Ratification Notice.

In the Orphans' Court of Carroll County. AUGUST TERM, 1877.

Estate of Nehemiah Poole, deceased.

ON application it is ordered this 27th day of August, 1877, that the sale of the Real Estate of Nehemiah Poole, late of Carroll county, made by Wm. Fleming and Chas. T. Fleming, Executors of the last Will and Testament of said deceased, and this day reported to this Court by the said Executors, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause be shown to the contrary, on or before the 4th Monday, 24th day of September next; provided a copy of this order be inserted for three successive weeks in some newspaper printed and published in Carroll county, before the said 4th Monday, 24th day of September next.

The Executors report the amount of sales to be seventeen hundred and ninety-eight dollars and fifty-four cents ($1798.54.)

True copy,—Test: HENRY E. BELTZ,

sep 1-3t Register of Wills.

NO. 1740 EQUITY.

In the Circuit Court for Carroll County in Equity.

Edward Lynch, Trustee, vs. William Wimert and Ann Elizabeth Wimert.

ORDERED this 31st day of August, A. D. 1877, that the sale of the Real Estate to George Peter Albaugh, made and reported in this cause by Edward Lynch, trustee, and the sales of Personal Property therein reported, be ratified and confirmed, unless cause to the contrary thereof be shown on or before the 8th day of October next; provided a copy of this order be inserted in some newspaper published in Carroll county once a week in each of three successive weeks before the 24th day of September next.

The report states the amount of sales to be $676.95.

WM. N. HAYDEN, Judge of the Circuit Court.

True copy,—Test:

sep 1-3t FRANK T. SHAW, Clerk.

Wood Lots at Public Sale.

THE undersigned will sell at Public Sale, on the premises, on

Saturday, the 15th of September, 1877,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., three Wood Lots, containing 5¾, 9¾ and 6¾ Acres each, covered with excellent Timber, adjoining lands of David W. Owings, Jesse W. Phillips, Lewis Ditman and Elias Yingling, and are 2½ miles from Westminster.

Terms:—One-third cash, balance in one and two years; credit payments to be secured by notes, with security, bearing interest.

JESSE W. PHILLIPS.

J. M. YINGLING, Auct. sep 1-3t*

Gem Dining Saloon,

1 Door East of Gerke's Barber Shop.

EAST END, WESTMINSTER, MD.

S. CARR WICKERT, - Proprietor.

A CALL IS SOLICITED.

may 13 tf

LARGEST SIZE POSTERS PRINTED at this Office at short notice.

Select Poetry.

EVERY-DAY.

BY ELIZABETH AKERS ALLEN.

Oh, trifling tasks so often done,
 Yet ever to be done anew!
Oh, cares which come with every sun,
 Morn after morn, the long years thro'!
We shrink beneath their paltry sway—
The irksome calls of every day.

The restless sense of wasted power,
 The tiresome round of little things,
Are hard to bear, as hour by hour
 Its tedious iteration brings;
Who shall evade or who delay
The small demands of every day?

The boulder in the torrent's course
 By tide and tempest lashed in vain,
Obeys the wave-whirled pebble's force,
 And yields its substance grain by grain;
So crumbles strongest lives away
Beneath the wear of every day.

Who finds the lion in his lair,
 Who tracks the tiger for his life,
May wound them ere they are aware,
 Or conquer them in desperate strife,
Yet powerless he to scathe or slay
The vexing gnats of every day.

The steady strain that never stops
 Is mightier than the fiercest shock;
The constant fall of water-drops
 Will groove the adamantine rock;
We feel our noblest powers decay,
In feeble wars with every day.

We rise to meet a heavy blow—
 Our souls a sudden bravery fill!
But we endure not always so
 The drop-by-drop of little ills;
We still deplore and still obey
The hard behests of every day.

The heart which boldly faces death
 Upon the battle-field, and dares
Cannon and bayonet, faints beneath
 The needle-points of frets and cares;
The stoutest spirits they dismay—
The tiny stings of every day.

And even saints of holy fame,
 Whose souls by faith have overcome,
Who wore amid the cruel flame
 The molten crown of martyrdom,
Bore not without complaint alway
The petty pains of every day.

Ah, more than martyr's aureole,
 And more than hero's heart of fire,
We heed the humble strength of soul,
 Which daily toils and ills require;
Sweet Patience! grant us, if you may,
An added grace for every day!

Miscellaneous.

Eruption of Cotopaxi.

More than One Thousand Lives Lost—A Rain of Ashes Extinguishing the Light of Day—Torrents of Lava Submerging the Country—Immense Destruction of Property.

The New York correspondence of the *Nation*, under date Quito, July 4, says:—The last eruption of the volcano of Cotopaxi, the tenth according to my computation took place on the 26th of June last, with every circumstance that could increase its horror—utter darkness in broad day, thunder and lightning, fearful explosions that made the earth tremble, subterranean noises and wild gusts of wind, accompanied by a rain of ashes. An eyewitness told me that the volcano poured out a cataract ten times the bulk of Niagara, which carried all before it in its headlong course, and submerged the whole surrounding country. The torrent divided itself in two opposite directions, as if to give greater scope to its devastation and to make the confusion still more dire. One branch took a southerly course toward the city of Latacunga, situated twelve miles from Cotopaxi. On its way the torrent converted the plain of Callao into an immense lake. There is but faint hope that the ruins of the palace of the Incas, described by Humboldt and all other travelers through the central valley of the equatorial Andes, have escaped the ravages of the flood. Near Latacunga the furious current tore up from its very foundations the cotton factory of Don Jose Villagomez, whose value was estimated at $300,000; crops, cattle, buildings were swept away; the massive bridges of Cutuche and Pansalvo were destroyed, as well as a part of the fine carriage road (scarce equaled even in Europe) which connects Quito with the towns in the south of the republic.

The branch that headed toward the south of Cotopaxi devastated the prosperous and enchanting valley of Chillo, and in particular the estate of the Senor Aguirre, noted for having been the residence of Humboldt. There, too, as in Latacunga, arose the building of a thriving factory, which, only the year before, had been destroyed by fire, and had just been repaired at great expense. The torrent rooted it from the ground, and bore it away in a thousand fragments. It is asserted that a mill of Don Manuel Palacios floated on the water like a ship at sea until shattered by the current. The loss in the valley of Chillo alone is estimated at over two millions of dollars, and the loss in other sections is equally great. It is likewise calculated that the number of the dead exceeds one thousand. Although the surroundings of Quito have been laid waste, the city itself suffered from only a rain of ashes and a complete darkness, which began on the 26th of June, at three in the afternoon. At Machache and other places the night lasted for thirty consecutive hours. In the midst of this opaque gloom one could hear the bellowing of the cattle and the cries of other animals, who, deprived of their usual food by the shower of ashes, sought, in a species of frenzy, for the means of satisfying their hunger. Other beasts, frantic with terror, careered hither and thither as if in despair, and the piteous howling of the dogs pierced the air with its ominous sound. In Quito the darkness was as that of night; it was like that described by the younger Pliny in a letter to Tacitus, in which he relates the eruption of Vesuvius and the destruction of Pompeii. "It was," he says, "as if the lights in a room had been extinguished." At Quito the shower at first was of coarse, heavy sand, which subsequently turned into ashes so fine and impalpable that they penetrated not only into apartments, but into the most carefully closed receptacles. In the depth of the darkness, men and women, braving the rain of ashes, sallied forth into the streets, screening themselves with umbrellas and lighting their way with lanterns, and all the while these strange apparitions rent the air with their cries and prayers for mercy. The umbrellas, as well as the green eyeglasses used here on journeys, were no superfluous precaution, although they afforded but scant protection against the subtle powder, which it was remembered had in many cases produced blindness during the eruption of 1843, and the rain of ashes of thirty hours that attended it.

From the outset the people had unanimously ascribed the disaster to a chastisement of heaven, brought down by the irreligion of the government, which had arbitrarily closed the churches and deprived the people of those spiritual consolations that were made doubly necessary by the sad condition of things in general. The idea of a divine punishment spread like wild-fire, and as the tempest raged more wildly this conviction gathered intensity, until at last, groups of men, without a leader, without any concerted plan, and without arms, threw themselves upon the guard at the military hospital, while others attacked the guard stationed at the powder magazine on the hill of Javira. There were but few troops in the garrison, the greater part having been sent to suppress the insurrection in Imbabura; but the assailants, lacking arms and direction, were promptly overpowered, with no further loss than that of two soldiers and two citizens. On the day following, before the city had recovered from its consternation, and while clouds of ashes still hovered in the air and pervaded the streets, five of the unhappy prisoners who had been taken during the tumult suffered the barbarous punishment of five hundred lashes. Some have died in consequence. The fact needs no comment. A number of respectable citizens have been arrested and are to be subjected to a court-martial. In the present wretched condition of Ecuador, ruined as it is by a series of disasters, the recent eruption is the culmination of its woes. Ten years of peace and prosperity, of which there is faint prospect now, will not suffice to repair the evils which a few hours have wrought in this unfortunate land.

North American Grouse.

From an article in *Scribner* we make the following extract which we are sure will be appreciated by sportsmen:

"The ruffled grouse partakes of the sturdy nature of the woods he frequents. He is a real northerner. Too proud to migrate, he battled with the storms of the "stern and rock-bound coast," and when winter snows fell heavily, and the searching wind penetrated even the tangle of the spruce-swamp, he would find a lee on the ground, and suffer himself to be snowed under, and quietly wait under his white blanket till the tempest ceased. Sometimes he dashes out before the plodding woodman, all covered with snowflakes, leaving his little shelter plainly visible in the drift.

The true shooting season of this bird begins in the brisk and golden autumn. The sportsman following him needs an active step and a wondrous quick eye and hand to secure him. No bird that flies is oftener missed. He rarely lies to a dog. A careful pointer will show signs of game and commence trailing him, for the scent is strong; but he bursts away well ahead of the dog, generally flying in a straight line. An experienced sportsman will take the shot, no matter how long, and carefully noting the line of flight, will flush him again, and again fire at him. After a few salutes of this kind, he seeks to avoid the exposure by hiding. Then the sportsman following close after his dog, keeping always ready for a shot, may see the dog halt sharp, pointing to a thicket of briers and cut brush, then recalling the runs which he had made before the previous points, will step forward slowly—slowly—with his head high in the air and eyes intent; a pause,—his foot is up for another step, when the bird rushes out again, scattering the brush with his quick wings, and whirling off the saffron leaves from the white birch. Never mind the aim,—the gun comes up to the line of flight, the sharp report awakens the echoes of the hills, and the pride of the woodland falls to the ground. Brave old bird, he died in the prime of life! No base snare shall choke him; no horned owl nor stealthy mink shall pick his bones; but roasted before a hickory fire, he will be served hot as the second course to a gentle meal, and have his virtues told by hunters who honor his name and worth as they tell stories of the chase, or carol snatches of Thoreau's songs in the autumn night.

"Shot of the wood from thy ambush low,
 Bolt off the dry leaves flying;
With a whirring spring like an Indian bow,
 Thou speedest when the year is dying;
And thy neat gray form darts whirling past,
So silent all as thou fliest fast,
Snapping a leaf from the copses red—
Our native bird on the woodland bred.

And thy whirring wings I hear,
 When the colored ice is warming
The twigs of the forest sere;
 When the northern wind, a-storming,
Draws cold as death 'round the Irish hut
That lifts its blue smoke in the railway cut,
And the hardy chopper sits dreaming at home,
And thou and I are alone in the storm."

Where do Flies Come From.

Flies come from eggs; and, like all other things, die and return to dust. They come in swarms, and by the million, because they multiply so rapidly, that, did they not have so many enemies who are fond of sucking their eggs and eating their delicate larvæ or maggots, they would become so numerous as to depopulate the land. Some flies are known to lay as many as 20,000 eggs at a time; these eggs are small whitish, oval bodies, called fly-blows, which soon hatch into white larvæ which eat a short time and then go to rest in a hard, brown, oval case, from which they come forth perfect flies so soon that the first, second and third generation will appear in the same season. If therefore the mother fly—which has lived in your house perhaps all winter should lay her eggs in May, she might have a hundred or a thousand young flies about her in June; and should half a thousand lay eggs in June, by the first of August the old grandmother fly could present 600,000 young flies; and half of the 600,000 will present you their young in countless swarms in September. This power of rapid reproduction shows us how flies become so numerous. When we throw out particles of meat, grease, vegetables and fruits in slops from the kitchen, the flies will swarm around and lay their eggs; the eggs will hatch; the larvæ will fatten on the putrid and decaying scraps, and furnish swarms of flies ready to utilize every particle of food and filth for multiplying their number. In search of food they swarm into the kitchen, pantry, dining-room, and everywhere where food and dirt can be found. They come from any place where slops are thrown, where scraps, and peelings, and garbage, and filth of any kind is thrown, and where apples and peaches and pears decay; they come from every place where decay and dirt are found.

SHRINKING IN FLANNELS.—In washing flannels, or other woolen articles have the suds ready prepared, by boiling up and so dissolving a small piece of soap in rain water without soda; but do not use the suds when boiling; let them be lukewarm only when the articles are put in. The flannels should not be rubbed with a large piece of soap; nor should the material itself be rubbed; as in washing linen, &c.; the fibres of the wool contain numberless little hooks, which the rubbing knots together, hence the thickening of the fabric, and consequent shrinking in dimensions. Well sluice the articles up and down in plenty of suds, which afterward squeeze (not wring) out. After rinsing, squeeze out the water; and dry in the open air, if the weather is such to admit of the articles drying quickly; if not dry in a warm room, but avoid too close proximity to a fire. Let any dust or mud be beaten out or brushed off prior to washing.

The new open observation cars which the Pennsylvania Railroad Company attach to the passenger trains crossing the Alleghenies are crowded with passengers who are thus enabled to enjoy to the full the beauties of the mountain scenery.

Our Women Growing Plump.

Europeans generally concede that our American women are handsome, though they say they are so fragile that they early lose their freshness, and with it much of their beauty. They particularly remark the tendency of our women to grow thin with years, while we remark the tendency of their women to the accumulation of flesh as soon as they have passed their youth, and often even before that period. While we must allow that our women are, for the most part, lacking in roundness, there are few of us, we imagine, who would not infinitely prefer the New World slenderness to the Old World stoutness. A medium between two might be the standard of the becoming, and this medium we seem to be approaching slowly perhaps but steadily. The opinion of the thinness of the feminine part of the nation is based rather on what has been than on what is. The majority of our women are still too lean for beauty, but they are far less thin than they were twenty-five or even fifteen years ago.

This fact—for fact it unquestionably is—can scarcely have escaped observation. It is noticeable everywhere, particularly in large towns and cities, and is due to different causes, all of which are easily recognized. The fleshiness of a people depends largely on the age and developments of their country. Where everything is new and, in a certain sense, raw, as in this land, there is very little leisure or repose. Our entire energies are directed to our advancement; our minds are absorbed by thought of the future, and what it promises. We hardly take time to get flesh; we think and fret off that which we have acquired, instead of acquiring more. Our women do not perform so much physical labor as our men, but they work longer in their way, and worry more; and anxiety or any form of mental disturbance insures meagreness as nothing else does. These live quite comfortably through the mind to live too much through the body, and the body suffers in consequence. In the Old World everything is fixed. The future is not likely to be different from the present; there is small occasion for witfulness or solicitude. Material conditions are not usually so favorable there as here; but they are permanent, and by their permanence, especially by the clear understanding that they are so, they beget content, whence adipose matter. American women neither work nor worry as they used. The republic is more developed, things are more settled, somewhat of the European feeling is creeping into the national mind, and less thinness is the result.

American women take vastly better care of themselves than formerly. They have more acquaintance with hygienic and hold them in far higher esteem. The days when they exposed themselves to dampness and wintry cold in thin slippers and silk stockings; when they pinched their waists to semi-suffocation; when they sacrificed comfort and health to what they conceived to be their appearances—those foolish and unhappy days have gone forever, have barely been known to the rising generation. Our women now have mawkish and morbid notions as to themselves; they no longer think that to be unhealthy is to be attractive; the invalidism and interestingness are synonymous; that pale faces and compressed lungs are tokens of beauty. They dress seasonably; they wear thick boots and warm clothes in bad and cold weather; they allow themselves to breathe freely, and they find their looks improved not injured, by the wholesome change. There are exceptions, many of them, doubtless, but the rule is as we have described, and the exceptions are constantly diminishing. It may be safely said that all sensible women are becoming, if they have not yet become, converts to Nature, and that they heed her behests, recognizing the great principle that what is not natural cannot be beautiful.

Little more than a quarter of a century ago young American women were ashamed to show a hearty appetite in public. They were infected with the Byronic philosophy; they wanted to be spiritual—as if all true spirituality did not rest on sound physical conditions—and to look elegantly wretched. Many of them had half their wish; they looked wretched, but not elegant. They were charged with drinking vinegar, eating slate pencils, and committing other monstrous absurdities. They may have been unjustly accused, but their theories warranted the accusation. All such nonsense belonge to the past. American women to-day eat as much as they want, and more wholesome food than they once ate; they walk more; court the open air; cultivate their bodies as well as their minds; believe in perfect digestion, unbroken sleep, the glow and glory of unblemished health. No wonder their proportions are fuller, their cheeks more blooming, their eyes brighter, their step more elastic. The growth of the country and their own common sense are serving them generously. The scrawny, sallow, peaked woman, if she be educated and fairly placed, will ere long cease to be the type of the middle-aged American woman. With the steady development of the republic, the increased ease of circumstances, and their complete health, American women will be comelier and rounder, as the are comelier and rounder, now than they have been. External and internal conditions assure this. They are not likely to become gross and obese, as so many of their European sisters are, the character of the country, its institutions and its atmosphere, with their own temperament, will preserve them from that.—*Harper's Bazar.*

Keep What You've Got.

An exchange gives the following sensible advice on a subject of great interest in the future:—Since the law allows every married woman to control her own money and property she may have at the time of her marriage, or that she may have afterwards acquired by inheritance, every married woman should refuse to part with her lawful right to her own means. There are thousands of women in the land to-day who inherited, or otherwise acquired means that would have been a help and a blessing to them if kept under their own control, but which having been lost or squandered by their husbands, they are now in low circumstances and even in destitution. A woman should always keep control of or at least a firm hold of her own money and property, so that if misfortune overtakes her husband she may have something she can safely fall back on in her hour of trial and tribulation. We could point out a dozen of such unfortunate women in a small circle, and such is the case all over the land. With confidence in their husbands during seeming prosperity, they gave every dollar, and some now have families to rear at a time when they can least afford it. We caution every woman in the land not to part with the title to her own money and property, but to hold it in safe keeping for a rainy day.

Take a lemon before going to bed and another as you get up in the morning without sugar, and it will cure biliousness.

Cavalry of History.

Originally horses were only used in war for the purpose of bringing the chiefs fresh into action, and this was affected by means of chariots, from which the warriors descended and fought on foot. Even when cavalry proper first came into use the horsemen did not charge in organized bodies or engage in hand to hand encounters, their arms being bows and arrows, or javelins. In fact, the first cavalry were but mounted skirmishers. When Xerxes invaded Greece the Persian host comprised cavalry who were accustomed to charge in regular formation and fight hand to hand with the enemy. Alexander the Great was apparently the first among the Greeks to understand the proper use of cavalry and to derive full advantage from their momentum. His cavalry were of three sorts; heavy, with coats of mail, helmets and brazen greaves, swords and short spikes; light, with lances sixteen feet long, used mainly for outpost duty; and dimachi, genuine dragoons, accustomed to fight either on foot or horseback. Alexander organized his cavalry in troops two hundred and fifty strong, with eight ranks. Between the troops he placed light infantry, a practice which has found favor with commanders who lived two thousand years later. The early Roman cavalry used neither saddle nor stirrups, wore no cuirass, and had only a shield and helmet. Their arms were light lances, javelins and swords. They sat on a pad, kept in place by a girth, a breast-plate and a crupper. The Roman cavalry, as such, were for some time only used for reconnoitering purposes, and to pursue a beaten enemy. As late as the battle of Cannæ the Roman knights leaped off their horses to fight. Hannibal introduced great improvements in the Carthaginian cavalry and the Romans, ever ready to learn from an enemy, followed his example, and raised the mounted branch to a pitch of efficiency.

The Germans formed their cavalry in double order, with sometimes as many as sixteen ranks. Their method of fighting was by riding up to the enemy without charging, and upon arriving within range of their pistols, they fired two pistol shots each and then the front rank wheeled to the right or left and unmasked the second which took up the fire while the leading rank were retiring to the rear, where they formed up in reserve and recharged their pistols. Each rank did this in turn until the whole force had discharged their weapons. A practice arose among the French cavalry of charging at full speed, sword in hand, and the result was always the overthrow of their opponents. Yet gradually the French adopted the vicious practice of the Germans, and soon all over Europe the lance and sword were abandoned for a pistol, and the pace of the charge reduced to a trot. Hence, for some time, cavalry was of little use in war. Gustavus Adolphus was perhaps, one of the greatest military reformers that ever lived. He reduced the depth of cavalry to three ranks, retained only the cuirass and helmet in the heavy cavalry, abolished defensive armor altogether for the light cavalry, and ordered the cavalry to charge at speed and after a single discharge of pistols of the first rank, to dash in with the sword. His successes caused his practice to be adopted all over Europe. Frederick the Great improved on the lessons of Gustavus Adolphus, and brought the tactics, the organization, the drill and the individual instruction of his cavalry to great perfection. The Austrian regular horse still depended much on their fire and were cumbrous in their movements. The French either attacked, without squadron intervals, at a trot, or at speed, in dispersed order.

The Time to Marry.

"Come and kiss me, sweet-and-twenty;
Youth's a stuff will not endure."
—*Shakespeare.*

Let people preach as they will, youth is the time to marry. Yes, early youth, too, for he who awakens a girl's heart should be the one to lead her to the altar; and she who first fills the boy's soul with beautiful fancies is the one, it is more than probable, who will make him happiest during the latter years of life. If any one should ask me: "At what age shall my daughter marry?" I should answer: "At the age in which she first falls in love."

I believe that the instincts of the heart are very true. There are eyes that are like no other eyes to us when we first meet them. There are voices that, having been once heard, haunt our dreams. All the cool reasoning in the world is worthless when compared to the signs and tokens with which reason has nothing to do—which says to us, "He has come," or "She is here."

But only in early youth will any one listen to those voices. A few years later, people have had experience. They fancy that they know the folly of yielding to impulse. They act on judgment. The God-given instinct has left them, and, oh, the folly of the selections that come of cool deliberation and calm investigation. Oh! the miserable lives those often lead who have made "very sensible matches!" While the "idiots" who love each other, they couldn't tell why, are as happy as mortals can be.

The time to marry is while you are yet young enough to be what the world calls foolish. And young people "know their own hearts" much better than the older people can. The girl of eighteen is perfectly sure that Ned is the only one who can make her happy—not Will. The woman of twenty-eight, with several offers on hand, feels that she does admire Mr. Brown the most; but Mr. Smith is such an excellent man! and ends, perhaps, by marrying Mr. Jones, whose property is larger than that of either. Or, if she accepts Smith, perpetually wonders whether Brown might not have been better. Trouble will come in this world, but those who start upon its path mated to their first loves, escape so many pangs—so many embittering memories.

The ghost of a murdered love is always to be seen by looking over the left shoulder, let man or woman be as brave as may be. One may avoid the backward glance, but one knows it is there. Don't send your girl or your boy into life attended by such a spectre, if you can help it. Though doctors preach, and elderly people, who forget the past, advise, and there are young women ridiculously kept at school at twenty nowadays, your daughter of eighteen is quite old enough to be a happy wife if she is old enough to love.

ROAST RACK OF VEAL.—Select a fat-covered rack of veal, cut out the spine, shorten and insert a short skewer along the ribs; pare and tie nicely; put into a sautoir with a little broth, salt and small bits of butter; cover with a buttered paper and cook in a moderately heated oven for an hour and a half, taking care to sprinkle frequently with the gravy; trim and dish up the veal, skim off the fat, add a little more broth in the sautoir, reduce to the consistency of a rich gravy, strain over the meat and serve.

Believe not all you hear, and report not all you believe.

Wit and Humor.

Kitty Grim's Ride in a Stage Coach.

Among the many familiar chronicles of the war, none excels in interest the "Diary of a Southern Refugee during the War," (Hale & Son, New York, 1867.) It is understood to be from the pen of a gifted lady of Virginia, wife of an Episcopal clergyman and member of a family connection widely known and esteemed. The humorous extract below strikes us not as unworthy of Dickens:

We left Winchester in the stage coach for Strasburg at 10 o'clock at night, on the 14th of December, 1861. The weather was bitter cold, and we congratulated ourselves that the coach was not crowded. Mr. McC. and the girls were on the back seat, a Methodist clergyman, a soldier and myself, on the middle, and two soldiers and our maid Betsy on the front seat. We went off by starlight, with every prospect of a pleasant drive of eighteen miles.

As we were leaving the suburbs of the town, the driver drew up before a small house, from which issued two women with a baby, two baskets, several bundles and a box. The passengers began to shout out, "Go on, driver: what do you mean? there's no room for another, go on." The driver made no answer, but the two woman came to the coach door and began to put in their bundles. The gentlemen protested that they could not get in—there was no room. The woman with the baby said she would get in; she was "agwine to Strasburg to spend Christmas with her relations, whar she was born and raised, and whar she had not been for ten years, and no body had a better right to the stage than she had and she was agwine, and Kitty Grim was agwine too—she's my sister-in-law; and so is baby, cause baby never did see her relations in Strasburg in her life. "So, Uncle Ben!" she exclaimed to the driver, "take my basket and box with you, and me and Kitty and baby and the bundles and the little basket will go inside."

All this was said amidst violent protestations from the men within: "You can't get in; driver, go on." But, suiting the action to the word, she opened the door, calling, "Come, Kitty," got on the step and thrust her head in, saying. "If these gentlemen is gentlemen, and has got any politeness, they will get out and set with Uncle Ben, and let ladies come inside." A pause ensued. At last a subdued tone from the soldier on the middle seat was heard to say, "Madam, if you will get off the step, I will get out."

"Very well, sir; and why didn't you say that at first? And now," said she, looking at a man on the front seat; there's another seat by Uncle Ben; sposen you git out and let Kitty Grim have your seat; she's bound to go." The poor man quietly got out, without saying a word, but the very expression of his back, as he got out of the coach, was subdued? "Now Kitty, get in, and bring the little basket and them two bundles; they won't pester the lady much." The door was closed, and then, the scene being over, the passengers shouted with laughter.

Our heroine remained perfectly passive until we got to the picket post, a mile from town. The driver stopped; a soldier came up for passports. She was thunderstruck. "Passes! passes for white folks! I never heard of such a thing. I ain't got no pass; nuther is Kitty Grim." I suggested to her to keep quiet, as the best policy. Just at that time a Tennessee soldier had to confess that he had forgotten to get a passport. "You can't go on," said the official, and the soldier got out.

Presently the woman's turn came.—"Madam, your passport, if you please."

"I ain't got none; nuther is Kitty Grim (that's my sister-in-law;) and we ain't agwine to get out nuther; cause we's gwine to Strasburg to spend Christmas with my relations, and I ain't been there for ten years, and I never heard of white folks having passes."

"But, madam," began the official.

"You needn't "but madam" me, cause I ain't agwine to get out, and I'd like to see the man who would put me out. This is a free country, and I'se agwine to Strasburg to-night, so you might as well take your lantern out of my face."

"But madam, my orders," began the picket.

"Don't tell me nothing 'bout orders; I don't care nothing 'bout orders; and you needn't think, 'cause the Tennessee man got out, that I'se gwine to get out—'cause I ain't. Ain't I got three sons in the army, a great sight larger than you is, and they fit at Manasses, and they ain't no cowards, nuther is their mother, and I ain't agwine to get out of this stage this night, but I'm gwine to Strasburg, whar I was born and raised."

The poor man looked *non plussed*, but yet another effort; he began, "My dear madam."

"I ain't none of your dear madam; I'se just a free white woman, and so is Kitty Grim, and we ain't no niggars to get passes, and I'se gwine along this pike to Strasburg. Now I'se done talking."

With this she settled herself on the seat and leant back with a most determined air, and the discomfitted man shut the door amid peals of laughter from within and without. In a few moments we were quiet again, and all began to settle themselves for sleep, when the silence was broken by our heroine.

"Kitty is you sick?"

"No," said Kitty.

"Well, it is a wonder. Gentlemen, can't one of you take Kitty's seat and give her yourn? She gets monstrous sick when she is riding with her back to the horses."

There was a death-like silence, and my curiosity was aroused to know how she would manage that point. After a few moments she began again.

"Kitty is you sick?"

"No, not yit," said Kitty.

"Well, I do wish one of you gentlemen would give Kitty his seat." Still no reply. All was becoming quiet again, when she raised her voice:

"Kitty Grim is you sick?"

"Yes, just a little," said Kitty.

"I knowed it; I knowed she was sick; and when Kitty Grim gits sick she most in general flings up."

The effect was electric.

"My dear madam," exclaimed both gentlemen at once, "take my seat; by all means take my seat."

The Methodist clergyman being nearest, gave up his seat and took hers. The change was soon effected amidst the most uproarious laughter, all feeling that they were fairly outgeneralled the third time.

It makes a boy heart-sick as the winter's wood begins to loom up in steadily growing piles in the back-yard, and he sees his mother making preparations for organizing him into "a workingman's party."—*Hawkeye.*

"You're a smart fellow," said a lawyer to a witness, the other day, in a Brooklyn Court, "I'd return the compliment if I wasn't under oath," replied the witness.

A client is never certain about a lawyer, and generally takes him *on trial.*