

\$2 PER ANNUM.

WESTMINSTER, MD. SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1879.

VOL. XIV. - NO. 36.

HARDWARE!

ANDREW N. STEPHAN, SUCCESSOR TO REIFSNIDER & STEPHAN.

WILL continue the Hardware business of the late firm of the old stand corner Main and Liberty streets, Westminster, Md., and has on hand and will continue to keep at all times a full stock of

Builder's Hardware, Nails, Spikes, Locks, Screws, Window Glass, &c.

Coachmaker's Material, Hubs, Spokes, Rims, Ducks, Drills, Oil Carpent, Bolts, Axles, Springs, Bells, and Ready-Made Wagon, Harness, &c.

Blacksmith's Supplies, Iron, Nail Rods, Cast Steel, Old Car Steel, Horse Shoes, Saws, Fire Hoops, Bands, and Sheet Iron, Anvils, Bellows, Blowers, Vases, Screw Plates, Hubs, Bolts, Nuts, &c.

Saddler's Hardware, Buckles, Rings, Bridle Bits, Webbing, Hand Pairs, Girths, Flashes, Harness, Leather, &c.

Painter's Material, Oils, White Lead, Vermilion, Colors, Brushes and Bradley's Ready Mixed Paints.

Carpenter's and Woodworker's Tools, Planes, Hatchets, Chisels, Augers, Braces, Draw Knives, Hand Axes, Plane and Brace Bits, Mill, Circular, Cross Cut and Hand Saws, Rules, Squares, Gauges, &c.

Housekeeper's Articles, Teas, Churns, Buckets, Coffee Mills, Ladles, Knives and Forks, Spoons, Flat Irons.

Depot For The Celebrated Excelsior Cook Stove, Heating and Parlor Stoves, &c.

Farmer's Supplies, Parks, Shovels, Spades, Mattocks, Picks, Hoes, Bakers, Hand Axes, Axes, Axes, Axes, and Cow Chains, Leather Belting, Axes.

Leather, Hemlock and Spanish Sole, Calfskins, Kips and Upper Leather, Sheep Skins, and Sheeps Finding.

Revolvers, Guns, Razors, Pocket Knives, &c.

HAINES & CO., Wholesale and Retail GROCERS!!

RESPECTFULLY call attention to their large stock of Groceries &c. at their store, a few doors east of the Railroad Depot, Westminster, Md.

Our facilities are such as to enable us to offer great inducements in prices, as we purchase for Cash and sell at Short Profits. Our stock consists of

Choice Flour, Groceries, Queensware, Stoneware, Glassware, Willow-Ware, Woodenware, Fine Cutlery, Fish, Bacon, Lard, Salt, &c., &c.

OUR LIQUORS are the finest and best ever offered in this city, and for medicinal or family use are unsurpassed. Sole agents for the well known W. W. Whiskey.

Ale, Porter and Beer, by the bottle or barrel.

Special Agents for Briggs Bros. World-renowned Garden and Flower Seeds.

The highest market price paid for Country Produce.

Feb. 22, 1879. HAINES & CO.

THE UNDERSIGNED, AMB. M. EMORY, Of the late firm of Selim & Emory.

Would inform his friends and the public that he has resumed business, and has associated with him his nephew, A. WALSH EMORY, under the firm name of

A. M. & A. W. EMORY, for the purpose of conducting a Wholesale and Retail business in

French & American Window & Plate Glass, ORNAMENTAL GLASS,

LOOKING-GLASS PLATES, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c., &c.

And have taken the Warehouse North-west corner of Liberty and Fayette streets, Baltimore, and respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

AMB. M. EMORY, feb 15-79-ly A. WALSH EMORY.

NEW COAL YARD.

HAVING opened a new coal yard, I would respectfully inform the public that I am now prepared to furnish ALL THE DIFFERENT KINDS OF COAL, promptly, and at most reasonable rates.

Being determined to sell at less than usual profits I ask the public to

Give me a call Before Buying.

By strict attention and constant endeavor to give satisfaction, I hope to receive and merit a share of your patronage.

I have also on hand for sale, Stone and Oyster Shell Lime.

OFFICE in Perkins' Photograph Gallery, opposite the Catholic Church, GEO. C. CLASS, Westminster, Md. aug 17-78-if

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

John E. Buffington vs. his Creditors.

ORDERED this 1st day of May, A. D. 1879, that John E. Buffington give notice to his creditors, endorsees and sureties, that the 21st day of August, A. D. 1879, is fixed for the said John E. Buffington to appear in the Circuit Court for Carroll county to answer such interrogatories or allegations as his creditors, endorsees or sureties may propose or allege against him, and that a copy of this order be published in some newspaper printed in Carroll county, once a week for three successive months prior to the said 21st day of August, 1879, as such notice.

True copy.—Test: may 3-3m FRANK T. SHAW, Clerk.

INSOLVENT'S NOTICE.

George A. Flickinger vs. His Creditors.

ORDERED this 28th day of April, A. D. 1879, that George A. Flickinger give notice to his creditors, endorsees and sureties, that the 21st day of August, A. D. 1879, is fixed for the said Geo. A. Flickinger to appear in the Circuit Court for Carroll county to answer such interrogatories or allegations as his creditors, endorsees or sureties may propose or allege against him, and that a copy of this order be published in some newspaper printed in Carroll county, once a week for three successive months prior to the said 21st day of August, 1879, as such notice.

True copy.—Test: may 3-3m FRANK T. SHAW, Clerk.

MASSION HOUSE HOTEL, North-east corner Fayette and St. Paul Sts., OPPOSITE BABIN'S CITY HOTEL, BALTIMORE.

Isaac Alberston, Proprietor.

This is one of the most pleasant and central locations in the city.

Terms.—Dinner, \$1.50 per day, may 7-ly

CHARLES O. GARRIOTT, PIANO TUNER, 146 McElderry St., Baltimore, Md.

Select Poetry.

SORROW.

Upon my lips she laid her touch divine, And my speech and careless laughter died, She fixed her melancholy eyes on mine, And would not be denied.

I saw the west wind loose his curls white, In flocks, scattering through the April sky, I could not sing, though joy was at his white, And would not be denied.

I watched the lovely evening fade away— I saw the stars begin to show their light, She looked my quiet dream—I heard her say, "Behold your prison here!"

"Earth's gladness shall not satisfy your soul— This beauty of the world in which you live, The crowing grace that sweetens the whole, That I alone can give."

I heard, and shrank away from her; I still she held me, and would still abide, Youth's haunting palisades, and olden-eyed, With slowly closing lids.

"Look thou beyond the evening sky," she said, "Beyond the changing splendors of the day: Accept the pain, the weariness, the sad, With slowly closing lids."

I turned and clasped her close with sudden strength, And sweetly, sweetly I became aware, Within my arms God's angel stood, at length, With slowly closing lids.

And now I look beyond the evening star, Beyond the changing splendors of the day, Knowing the pain He sends more precious far, More beautiful than they.

Select Story.

A NIGHT WITH WOLVES.

"A number of years ago," said an old settler, whom I met on my western travels, "I took my family to Wisconsin, and located myself in the woods, about ten miles from the nearest settlement, and at least five from the nearest neighbor. The country round was mostly forest, and wild beasts and Indians were everywhere."

"My friends at the east, to whom I gave a description of my locality, expressed great fears for our safety, and said they had been less surprised to learn of our having all been out there at the end of a couple of years."

"However, I did not feel much alarmed on my own account—and my wife was as brave as a hunter; but then we had three children—the oldest only ten—and sometimes, when I was away from home, the sudden growl of a bear, the howl of a wolf, or the scream of a panther would make me think of them, and feel quite uneasy."

"For a while, at first, the night-screaming and howling of these wild animals alarmed the children a good deal—and sometimes my wife and I—especially when we mistook the cry of a panther for that of an Indian."

"One day, however, I was out on a hunt to the different sounds, and then did not mind them so much; and after I had got a few acres cleared around the dwelling, they generally kept more distant at night—just as if they comprehended that the place, now in the possession of their enemies, was no longer to be a snare for them."

"Beside, I now and then shot a bear, and thinned them a little, and probably frightened the others, for they gradually became less bold and annoying."

"During the first year I had two rather narrow escapes—once from a bear, and once from a panther. I do not recollect any remarkable adventures of all war the one which happened during the second winter, and which I have always designated as a 'Night with the Wolves.'"

"One bitter cold morning—the ground being deeply covered with snow or crusted and frozen that feet could sink into it—I thought out of my mind to go on a ride to C—, the nearest settlement, where she had some purchases to make, which she wished to attend to herself. Besides being well muffled up in her own clothing, I wrapped a large buffalo robe around her, and admonishing her that she was to be sure and get back before sunset, which she promised to do."

"All day long, after her departure, from some cause for which I could not account, I felt very much depressed and uneasy, as if something evil were going to happen; and when I saw the sun about half an hour high, and no sign of my wife returning, I got out my pistols, rifle, ammunition and hunting-knife, saddled a young and rather skittish colt, and bidding the children keep within doors, and the house safely locked, I mounted and rode off to meet her, which I expected to do at every hour of the day."

"I was just about dark when I saw the lights of C— gleaming in the distance; but before I reached the town I met my wife hastening homeward—she having been unexpectedly detained by meeting an old acquaintance, who had recently come on from the eastward, and with whom she had remained to gather the news and take supper—the time passing away so quickly as to render her belated before she was aware of it."

"I was greatly rejoiced to find her safe and unharmed—but not a little puzzled on account of my presentment of evil, which it appeared to me had taken place without cause—though in this respect I was greatly mistaken, as the report will show hereafter."

"We now set off at a brisk trot homeward—through a dense, dark, gloomy wood, which lined our way on either side—and had safely proceeded about five miles, when we were somewhat startled by a series of long plaintive howls, at a considerable distance, and in different directions, which our experience told us were wolves, seemingly calling and answering each other through the great forest."

"The wolves of this region were of the larger and fiercer species, and though ordinarily and singly they might be killed by a hunter, and were often killed and preserved by hunger, as they generally were at this season of the year, I by no means felt certain that we should not be molested."

"Accordingly we quickened the pace of our horses and as we hurried on I grew ever more uneasy and alarmed. The dark moment when the many of the sounds gradually approached us. We had just entered a deep hollow, when suddenly there arose several loud, harsh, baying and snarling sounds close at hand. The next moment there was a quick rustling and crashing among the bushes; and then some six or eight large wolves—lean, gaunt and maddened with hunger—sprang into the path close beside us."

"This happened so suddenly and unexpectedly that my wife, seeing a slight movement behind her, and the horse, rearing and plunging at the same moment, unseated her, and she fell to the ground, right in the very midst of the savage beasts, whose glaring eyes shone in the darkness like so many coals of fire."

"Fortunately her sudden fall started

Our Olio.

BEYOND THE MILKY WAY.

The countless millions of stars composing the Milky Way appear to be arranged in the form of a flat zone, or ring, or rather stratum, of irregular shape. Its extent is so great as properly to form a universe of itself. If it were possible to travel through it, it would be like a bright star which blazes around us, sweeping away from our own system until planet after planet fades in the distance, and finally the sun itself shrinks into a mere star—alighting on a strange world that circles around a new and magnificent sun, which has grown and expanded in our sight until it blazes with a magnificence equal to that of our own—here let us pause and look out upon the starry heavens which now surround us.

We have passed over sixty millions of millions of miles. We have reached a new system of worlds, revolving about another sun, and from this remote point we have a right to expect a new heaven, as well as a new earth on which we stand. But no. Lift up your eyes, and lo! the old familiar Orion, with his rich and golden belt, and the Northern Bear circles his ceaseless journey around the pole. All is unchanged, and the mighty distance over which we have passed is but the thousandth part of the distance to the grand cluster of suns and systems; and although we are swept from our sun to the nearest fixed star, and have traveled a distance which light itself cannot traverse in less than ten years, yet the change wrought by this mighty journey, in the appearance of the stars in the relative positions of the firmament composing this audience to a person near its centre, who should change his seat with his immediate neighbor.

Such, then, is the scale on which the starry heavens are built. If, in examining the magnificent architecture of the remotest planets, and in tracing the interminable career of some of the far-sweeping comets, we were there might not be room for the accomplishment of their vast orbits, our fears are now at an end. There is no jostling here; there is no interference, no perturbation of the planets of one system by the members of another. Each is isolated and independent, filling the region of space assigned, and, within its own limits, holding on its appointed moment.

Thus far we have spoken only of the Milky Way. In case it is possible to pierce its boundaries, and pass through the vast regions of space beyond, the inquiry arises, what meets the visitor there? What lies beyond these mighty limits? Does creation cease with our great cluster, and is all blank beyond its boundary?

Here again the telescope has given us an answer. What shall have traveled out from our own star, until we shall have left behind us, in grand perspective a series of five hundred suns, we then stand on the confines of our own great cluster of stars. All behind blazes with the light of countless orbs, scattered far and wide. Each is isolated and independent, filling the region of space assigned, and, within its own limits, holding on its appointed moment.

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How the Soil is Formed.

What we call the soil, is nothing more than disintegrated or crumbled up masses of rock, mixed with the remains of decayed plants and different kinds of salts, brought up from the depths of the earth by springs. The particles that enter in the growing vegetation in the form of silicic acid, together with the fine pebbles and grains of sand yearly strewn over the earth, are not, however, the only matter that enters into them, nor number approximately equal to them. But science lies concealed, and at the last stations on the rivers which bears these little grains down to the sea, institutes an investigation, to number them, as they take leave of the light of day to be plunged into the dark depth of the ocean, there to remain for thousands of years, till they become rock again, and are again lifted up in the ethereal light of the air on earth. All streams are engaged in carrying those little passengers. The Rhine, the Elbe, and the kindred German streams, are every moment conveying the particles of their load, and discharging them into the sea, and discharging itself by the concussion, and my steel rushing like lightning after his flying companion over the frozen snow.

"Lucky, I had my loaded pistols and my knife concealed in my coat, and scarcely conscious of what I was doing, but thinking only of the dear mother, my little ones, my fair bride, three or four of the bravest fighting and snarling wild beasts, I grasped the weapons one in each hand, cocked them at the same instant, and fired jumping into the midst of my enemies, placed the muzzles against the heads of two that had turned to rend me, and fired them both together.

"Both shots, thank God! took effect—it could not be otherwise—and as the two wolves rolled howling in their death agonies, their starting companions, snarling and getting a taste of their blood, and instinctively comprehending that they were now fairly in their power, fell upon them with the most ravenous fury, and literally tore them to pieces; and devoured them before my very eyes, almost over the body of my wife, and in less, I should say, a minute of time.

"Ascertaining by a few anxious inquiries that my wife was still alive and unharmed, I bade her remain quiet, and, picking up my rifle, I proceeded to load all my weapons with the most accurate care, and as soon as I had rammed the first ball home I felt tempted to shoot another of the animals; at that moment I heard a distant howling, and fearing he should soon be beset by another pack, I reserved my fire for the next extreme danger and hurriedly loaded the others.

"By the time I had fairly completed this operation our first assailants, having nearly gorged themselves upon their more unfortunate companions, began to slink away, but the cries of the others at the same time growing nearer, warned me to be upon my guard.

"I had just succeeded in getting my wife more securely rolled up in her protecting robe—as the safest thing I could do in that extremity—and myself, pistols in hand, in a defensive attitude over her body, when some eight or ten more of the savage and desperate creatures made their appearance upon the scene.

"There was a momentary pause as they came into view and discovered me—during which their eyes glared and snarled like living coals; and then, with terrific growls and snarls, they began to circle around me, each moment narrowing the space between us.

"Suddenly one more daring or hungry than the others bounded forward and received a shot from one of my pistols directly between the eyes, and as he rolled back upon the snow a part of the others sprang upon him, as in the case of the first."

"But I had no time to congratulate myself that I had disposed of him; for almost at the same instant I felt the alarming fangs of another in my thigh, which caused me to shriek with pain; and my poor wife with an answering shriek, leaped to get up and face the worst, which she wished to attend to herself. Besides being well muffled up in her own clothing, I wrapped a large buffalo robe around her, and admonishing her that she was to be sure and get back before sunset, which she promised to do."

"All day long, after her departure, from some cause for which I could not account, I felt very much depressed and uneasy, as if something evil were going to happen; and when I saw the sun about half an hour high, and no sign of my wife returning, I got out my pistols, rifle, ammunition and hunting-knife, saddled a young and rather skittish colt, and bidding the children keep within doors, and the house safely locked, I mounted and rode off to meet her, which I expected to do at every hour of the day."

"I was just about dark when I saw the lights of C— gleaming in the distance; but before I reached the town I met my wife hastening homeward—she having been unexpectedly detained by meeting an old acquaintance, who had recently come on from the eastward, and with whom she had remained to gather the news and take supper—the time passing away so quickly as to render her belated before she was aware of it."

"I was greatly rejoiced to find her safe and unharmed—but not a little puzzled on account of my presentment of evil, which it appeared to me had taken place without cause—though in this respect I was greatly mistaken, as the report will show hereafter."

"We now set off at a brisk trot homeward—through a dense, dark, gloomy wood, which lined our way on either side—and had safely proceeded about five miles, when we were somewhat startled by a series of long plaintive howls, at a considerable distance, and in different directions, which our experience told us were wolves, seemingly calling and answering each other through the great forest."

"The wolves of this region were of the larger and fiercer species, and though ordinarily and singly they might be killed by a hunter, and were often killed and preserved by hunger, as they generally were at this season of the year, I by no means felt certain that we should not be molested."

"Accordingly we quickened the pace of our horses and as we hurried on I grew ever more uneasy and alarmed. The dark moment when the many of the sounds gradually approached us. We had just entered a deep hollow, when suddenly there arose several loud, harsh, baying and snarling sounds close at hand. The next moment there was a quick rustling and crashing among the bushes; and then some six or eight large wolves—lean, gaunt and maddened with hunger—sprang into the path close beside us."

"This happened so suddenly and unexpectedly that my wife, seeing a slight movement behind her, and the horse, rearing and plunging at the same moment, unseated her, and she fell to the ground, right in the very midst of the savage beasts, whose glaring eyes shone in the darkness like so many coals of fire."

"Fortunately her sudden fall started

"The night was intensely cold; and in spite of all my efforts to keep my sluggish blood in circulation, I became so benumbed before morning that I believe I should have given up and perished, except for the pleading voice of my wife, who begged me, for God's sake, to hold, and not leave her a widow and my children fatherless."

"Daylight came at last; and never was morn blazed away more joy. Our feet upon snow slunk away, one by one, and left us to ourselves; and a few minutes after my appearance I got down and exerted myself violently, having thus brought back a little warmth to my system. I assisted my wife to alight, and we at once started homeward.

"I scarcely need add that we arrived there in due time, to find our poor, night-long travelers almost frantic with joy at our safe return."

How the Soil is Formed.

What we call the soil, is nothing more than disintegrated or crumbled up masses of rock, mixed with the remains of decayed plants and different kinds of salts, brought up from the depths of the earth by springs. The particles that enter in the growing vegetation in the form of silicic acid, together with the fine pebbles and grains of sand yearly strewn over the earth, are not, however, the only matter that enters into them, nor number approximately equal to them. But science lies concealed, and at the last stations on the rivers which bears these little grains down to the sea, institutes an investigation, to number them, as they take leave of the light of day to be plunged into the dark depth of the ocean, there to remain for thousands of years, till they become rock again, and are again lifted up in the ethereal light of the air on earth. All streams are engaged in carrying those little passengers. The Rhine, the Elbe, and the kindred German streams, are every moment conveying the particles of their load, and discharging them into the sea, and discharging itself by the concussion, and my steel rushing like lightning after his flying companion over the frozen snow.

"Lucky, I had my loaded pistols and my knife concealed in my coat, and scarcely conscious of what I was doing, but thinking only of the dear mother, my little ones, my fair bride, three or four of the bravest fighting and snarling wild beasts, I grasped the weapons one in each hand, cocked them at the same instant, and fired jumping into the midst of my