The Democratic Advocate.

$2 PER ANNUM. WESTMINSTER, MD. SATURDAY, AUGUST 9, 1879. VOL. XIV.-NO. 38.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

BY order of the Orphans' Court of Carroll county, the undersigned, Acting Executor of Daniel Caltrider, late of Carroll county, deceased, will sell, on the premises, near Manchester, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16th, 1879,

At 12 o'clock M., the following parcels of land, to wit:—No. 1, Homestead, containing

151 1-2 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,

in good condition and very productive. The improvements are a good Dwelling House, Switzer Barn and other necessary outbuildings, good pump of water at the door and a valuable spring and spring house convenient to the dwelling. Also a good apple orchard and a variety of other fruit trees. About 20 acres in good timber. The Baltimore and Hanover Railroad passes directly through the property. No. 2 adjoins No 1, containing

87½ ACRES MORE OR LESS,

About 40 acres of which is in valuable Oak Timber, immediately on the railroad. No. 3, a lot of 9 Acres of Valuable Meadow Land, very productive, also on the railroad.

This property is conveniently located, being only half a mile from Manchester and near the Baltimore and Hanover Turnpike. Its proximity to railroad, pike, churches, schools, &c., makes it one of the most desirable in the district. A county road from the above turnpike runs through the land and intersects the railroad.

Terms:—One-third cash on the day of sale, or on the ratification of the same; the balance in one and two years from the day of sale; the credit payments to be secured by note, with approved security, bearing interest from the day of sale.

Possession of the land will be given immediately, and of the dwelling on the 1st of April, 1880.

This property will be offered as a whole or in separate parcels as may best suit purchasers.

GEORGE F. CALTRIDER,
july 19-ts Acting Executor.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

AS the season advances and seeding time approaches, again we desire to call attention of farmers everywhere to our well known brand of fertilizer,

SMITH'S RAW BONE PHOSPHATE

Hundreds of farmers testify to the fact that it has no superior for wheat and but few equals for grass. We have reduced the price this year, but guarantee to keep our Phosphate up to the former standard, and warrant that it shall be composed of none but the very best materials. Every bag will be uniform, in fine condition for drilling and have the Analysis stamped upon it. 10 or 12 months credit will be given by purchasers giving approved note bearing 6 per cent. interest; or we discount interest for cash, thus making a saving of 12 per cent.

FOR SALE BY

Denton Gehr, Westminster, Md.
Chas. C. Engel, New Windsor, Md.
McKinstry & Stoner, Union Bridge, Md.
Or will be shipped to any point on the W. M. or Pa. and Fred. R. R. by addressing
J. J. SMITH & SON,
july 5-3mo New Windsor, Md.

PATENTS

OBTAINED for new inventions, or for improvements in old ones. Caveats, Trade Marks and all patent business promptly attended to.

INVENTIONS THAT HAVE BEEN REJECTED may still, in most cases, be patented by us. Being opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and engaged in PATENT BUSINESS EXCLUSIVELY, we can secure patents in less time than those who are remote from Washington and who must depend upon the mails in all transactions with the Patent Office.

When Inventors send model or sketch we make search in the Patent Office and advise as to its patentability *free of charge*. Correspondence confidential, prices low, and NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS OBTAINED.

We refer to Hon. Postmaster General D. M. Key, Rev. F. D. Power, to officials in the U. S. Patent office, and especially to our clients in every State of the Union and in Canada. For special references, terms, advice, &c., address

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.
july 5-tf

CEMETERY WORK!!

JOHN BEAVER,

(SUCCESSOR TO A. J. BEAVER,)

WILL continue the manufacture of Italian and American Marble

MONUMENTS,
TOMBSTONES, TABLETS, &c

at the old stand, Main Street, 4 doors West of Odd Fellows' Hall, Westminster, Md., at greatly reduced rates.

All orders neatly and promptly executed, and satisfaction guaranteed.

☞ EMBLEMS Elaborately Carved.
may 17-6m*

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has obtained from the Orphans' Court of Carroll county Letters of Administration on the personal estate of

JACOB SHOWER,

late of said county, deceased. All persons having claims against the deceased are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with the vouchers thereof legally authenticated to the subscriber, on or before the 8th day of February, 1880; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of said estate. Those indebted are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 8th day of July, 1879.

THEODORE A. SHOWER, M. D.,
july 12-4t Administrator.

Westminster Seminary.

HAVING had 20 years experience in Teaching, and 6 years in travel, I have concluded to resume my former profession on the corner of Bond and Main streets, Westminster, Md.,

SEPTEMBER 8th, 1879,

for the benefit of my own children, and a few other ladies and gentlemen who may desire a thorough practical English education, including Vocal and Instrumental Music—Piano, Organ or Violin. For further instructions and Circulars, address

F. R. BUELL, Principal,
july 12-1m* Westminster, Md.

WHITELOCK'S VEGETATOR.

WE again offer the farmer this valuable fertilizer, equal in quantity and condition to any we have ever sold. The past winter has demonstrated its superiority to any thing in the market. It is bound to produce a crop of wheat, however severe the winter, and to be followed by a setting of grass. It is so rich in plant food that an application of one-quarter to one-third less than any other manure will suffice, thus showing it to be the cheapest to use.

W. WHITELOCK, & Co.,
44 SOUTH STREET,
june 28-3m Baltimore, Md.

MARYLAND DAIRY CREAMERY

Wakefield, W. M. R. R.

ICE CREAM,

WHOLESALE and Retail. Pic Nics, Excursions, &c., a specialty. All orders promptly filled. C. D. VALK.
june 28

JOHN T. DIFFENBAUGH,

AUCTIONEER,

WESTMINSTER, Md., will give especial attention to the sale of Personal Property and Real Estate.

Engagements may be made at this office
feb 9-tf

MORTAGGEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE

Real Estate

In Uniontown District, Carroll Co., Md.

BY virtue of the powers of sale contained in two mortgages from Jacob Koons to Ephraim Bowers, the first, bearing date the 3d day of April, A. D., 1875, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber F. T. S., No. 8, folio 450, &c., the second, bearing date 2d day of April, A. D., 1877, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county, in Liber F. T. S., No. 10, folio 340, &c., the subscriber, as Mortgagee, will offer at Public Sale, on the premises, situated on the road leading from Union Bridge to Taneytown, about 2½ miles from the former, and 4½ miles from the latter place, adjoining the lands of J. T. Starr, Albert Garner and others, on

Wednesday, the 20th day of August, A. D. 1879, at 1 o'clock, P. M., all that valuable farm containing

105 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less, situate as above stated, and improved with an excellent two-story Stone Dwelling House, with slate roof, a large Switzer Barn, Wagon Shed, Grain Shed, Wash House, Smoke House, Hog Pen, a Cave and other buildings. There is a well of excellent water with pump in back porch of dwelling house, and a spring within thirty yards of the house; also good running water in most of the fields. There is a good Orchard of choice fruit and a very fine brown stonequarry on the place. The farm is conveniently laid off into nine fields and is well fenced, there being about 400 panels in good post fence. Ten Acres are in good Timber.

☞ This is one of the most desirable and attractive farms in the county.

At the same time and place, by virtue of the power of sale contained in the aforesaid mortgage from Jacob Koons to Ephraim Bowers, dated the 2d day of April, A. D., 1877, and recorded among the Real Estate Mortgage Records of Carroll county in Liber F. T. S., No. 10, folio 340, &c., the subscriber, as Mortgagee, will offer at Public Sale, all that valuable lot of land, containing

38 Acres, 1 Rood and 15 Perches of Land, more or less,

situate on Big Pipe Creek, near Otter Dale Mills, adjoining the lands of J. T. Starr, Samuel Hawn and others, and within a short distance of the above described farm. This lot of land is divided into three fields, is under good fencing and well watered.

☞ The undersigned has changed the terms of sale prescribed by one of said mortgages, for the purpose of encouraging purchasers to buy, but purchasers will have the option of said terms if desired.

Terms of Sale.—One-third in cash on the day of sale or upon the ratification thereof; the balance to be paid in equal instalments of one and two years respectively, with interest, and secured to the satisfaction of the Mortgagee.

Terms to be complied with on day of sale.

EPHRAIM BOWERS, Mortgagee,
CHARLES B. ROBERTS, Solicitor.
GEORGE H. WINTERS, Auctioneer.
july 26-ts

SPENCERIAN STEEL PENS.

Superior English make. A sample card of one each of the seven numbers for trial, by mail, on receipt of 25 cts.

IVISON, BLAKEMAN, TAYLOR & CO., New York.

SOLD BY

NEWSON & CURRY,

(SUCCESSORS TO DORSEY NEWSON.)

NO. 18 GERMAN STREET,

Between Light and Calvert Streets,
BALTIMORE, MD.

General Stationers & Printers,
Blank Book Manufacturers,

WHOLESALE JOBBERS IN

Ruled, Flat and Linen Papers,
Wrapping Papers and Twines,
INKS AND MUCILAGE,

PENS, PENHOLDERS AND PENCILS,

ENVELOPES—ALL KINDS,
School Books, School Supplies,

STATIONERS' HARDWARE, ETC.

Bank Work, Court House Work, Counting Room and Office Stationery, a Specialty.

☞ Your patronage is respectfully solicited.
apr 19-tf

A PERMANENT INSTITUTION,

LOUIS COOK'S CARRIAGE REPOSITORY, cor. of Court and Main Streets, Westminster, Md., a full supply of Carriages, Buggies, Phætons and Spring Wagons, at prices fifty per cent. below the lowest. Come and see them before purchasing. I will guarantee you satisfaction. All work guaranteed for one year.

Another Car Load Just Received!

june 7-tf R. C. MATTHEWS, Agent.

J. WILSON,

Main St. near Depot, Westminster,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Choice Whiskeys, Wines,
BRANDIES, RUM,
GIN and CORDIALS.

ALSO THE BEST BRANDS OF

Cigars, Chewing & Smoking Tobacco

of all kinds. ☞ A call is solicited.
jun 19-tf

NEW STORE, NEW GOODS,
AND CHEAP.

I have built a Store Room next door to my old stand, Bowers' Hall, and my stock consisting of a full line of good fresh GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS, comprising all kinds of Salt Meats cut to suit, Salt Fish, Coffee, Sugar, Syrups, Spices, Chip Beef, Bologna Sausage, Flour, Corn and Buckwheat Meal, and all articles generally kept in a good Grocery and Provision Store, all of which will be sold low, delivered to any part of the town. With long experience and by strict attention to business, I solicit a liberal share of the public patronage.

june 14 J. H. BOWERS.

GEO. M. PEARCE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

OFFICE ON MAIN STREET,

NEARLY OPPOSITE COURT, in the room formerly occupied by John J. Baumgartner, deceased. Will attend promptly and diligently to all business entrusted to him.
july 5 1879

FOR THE HOUSE OF DELEGATES

WE are authorized to announce Charles R. Favour a candidate for the House of Delegates, subject to the decision of the Democratic Convention.
july 5-tn*

FOR SHERIFF.

WE are authorized to announce R. C. MATTHEWS a candidate for the next Sheriffalty of Carroll County, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.
feb8-te

FOR SHERIFF.

WE are authorized to announce J. M. Dorsey a candidate for next Sheriffalty of Carroll county, subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.
july 12-tn

Original Poetry.

MY TEACHER'S GRAVE.

Written for the Democratic Advocate
BY C. T. W.

In the quiet church-yard 'mid the mounds
Raised o'er the coffined forms of the dead,
Alone with the thoughts that my memory stirred
In search of a grave, I softly tread.

Around me the graves of the loved and lost
Rose over green hillock, and vine, and wreath,
While I gently drew near to each sentinel stone
And read the name of the sleeper beneath.

'Twas a *sacred* spot in that quiet place,
I sought, as I read and moved away,
From each silent grave in search of the sod
That pressed its earth to *her* slumbering clay.

Though sacred I knew was each grass-covered mound
To the hearts that had mourned o'er the form laid below;
Yet more hallowed than all, to me was the spot
That had caught the hot tears of my boyhood's first woe.

Traced in the marble that marked the spot
Where some loved one lay, a name I read—
'Twas the name of her whose grave I sought—
'Twas my teacher who slept in that lowly bed.

As I stood and gazed on the sodden earth
And the name there cut in the cold white stone,
I saw again a pale, kind face,
And listened again to a low gentle tone.

All the memories of childhood, their joy and their pain,
Rushed o'er me again like a swift, sweeping wave,
And I felt that though dead and sleeping before me
Her *form* not her *memory* had here found a grave.

Ah! never again will a wayward lad,
Just ready to step into life's broad way,
Feel the guidance of love more pure than this,
Nor be led by a hand with a gentler sway.

Yet thy memory lives—not lettered in stone,
'Tis a *heart* that gives room to this precious boon,
And its beatings but waken new grief for a life
That fled with its beauty just ready to bloom.

Thy lessons would live but in memory's halls,
Were they traced now in precepts of letters alone;
But *example* has graven them deep in a heart
Whose pulses yet quicken with memories by-gone.

Thy tomb is a shrine, and affection sincere,
Kneels weeping above what it places within,
While it fain would reclaim the gift it resigns,
And possess with its life the fond relic again.

Shanesville, Md.

Our Olio.

Chanticleer—A Study of the Cock in Literature, History and Life.

In the country it is delightful to hear the cocks crow, in the early morn, at midday, or in the small hours of the night. Let their notes fall on the ear when they may they never strike us unpleasantly; and what a loss it would be if we were deprived of the cock's noisy presence and lordly bearing. He is a pattern of directness, and there was never a more gallant defender of a household. No other cock can enter his domain with impunity. A neighboring cock may trespass for the moment, but he can gain no firm footing till he has vanquished his foe. The Persians, the Greeks, the Egyptians and the Rhodians all admired this quality in the cock and emulated his plucky endurance. Pluck is as much a part of the cock as his feathers and comb, and I verily believe he would rather die than yield to a rival. No one ever saw a cock that was a craven. If the leader of the barnyard gives way before the trained gamecock his retiring in such circumstances is no disgrace; but the chances are, though nothing but a dunghill, he will despise the veteran of the pit and will fight to the end.

A LIBEL ON THE ROOSTER.

To say that a cock is vain, to call a conceited fellow a coxcomb, is a libel on the bird. I do not believe there is more than a proper degree of pride in the family. What we see in the cock to lead us to a contrary opinion is an honest expression of confidence in his ability to protect his his own. If he holds out an assurance of this, he never belies it. The turkey puffs out his breast, drops his wattle, bursting red, spreads his tails, and puts on airs, only to be scared by a poodle. The peacock is never happier than when challenging the admiration of the world. He delights to squat on the top of a fence or on the ridge of the house—anywhere where he can hide his feet and bring into relief his wondrous tail, but he has no more valor than the turkey. They are both arrant cowards, braggarts that love to display their plumage, but with nothing to back their claim to notice. But the cock enters our presence with a firm step—a conscious ability to take care of himself. He is always ready for a fight, and comes out of one melee with an itching desire to engage in another. His air is lordly. He likes to stretch out his neck and take in at a glance every corner of his domain—to answer with an approving note the faintest cluck of his mates, and to scratch for them all as well as for himself.

NO ROOSTER WAS EVER "HENPECKED."

What could have given rise to the expression "henpeckecked" is more than I can tell; for no cock that ever came under my observation was ever open to that imputation. It is unjust alike to the hen and her mate. She may be exacting and sometimes querulous, but he views her follies with a lenient eye and is as ready to do the agreeable to the most irritable of dames as to the most engaging of pullets, treating her vagaries not as the ebullition of a virago, but rather as "the tender fierceness of the dove." But he will permit no indiscretion on the part of his wives, and if, perchance, one of them brings off a brood of ducks, he will turn a deaf ear to her distress when the ducklings take to the water, telling her as plain as words can speak, "as she has sown so must she reap." But to those that are constant he is tender and sympathetic, responding most heartily when Dame Partlet makes known that she has increased her store during her brief seclusion.

That the language of the cock is intelligible to his family there cannot be a doubt. Let a stranger draw near or a hawk sweep overhead, and how different is the sound of his voice from the call to his favorites to partake of some dainty bit that he has brought to light. He has a pleasant word at a family gathering, a warning voice at the approach of danger, and a plucky challenge to all cockdom for the championship of the world.

HE GLORIES IN A ROW.

Cocks love to fight, and where they cannot fight themselves, they love to see others fight. At the battle of Trafalgar one added his notes to the din, and on board the Saratoga and the Eagle, at the battle on Lake Champlain, the cocks crowed lustily. Other instances might be adduced. During the bombardment of Fort McHenry, in the thickest of the fight, a cock mounted the parapet, looked over toward the enemy, and crowed with all his might. A soldier within the walls worn down with fatigue and too ill to work, declared that if he lived to see Baltimore again, the cock should be treated with pound-cake. Not being able to leave the fort, the day after the bombardment he sent to the city procured the cake, and had a fine time treating his favorite rooster.

The ancients held that the lion is afraid of the cock, and Pliny maintained that if one anointed himself with broth made of a cock, especially if garlic were cooked with it, no lion or panther would hurt him. Possibly the virtue was in the garlic—at least, it would be well to try it before resorting to other ingredients. But if the lion is afraid of the cock, the tables are turned when it comes to the fox.

"Beasts and birds can fly their foe,
So chanticleer, who never saw a fox,
Yet shuns him as a sailor shuns the rocks."

When a painter drew on a signboard a misshapen cock and wrote under it "This is a bull," he gave rise to the expression, "cock and bull."

TRADITIONS ABOUT COCKS.

Before the time of George II. an officer of the household, known as the King's Cock-Crower, crowned the hours of the night during Lent, within the precints of the palace, instead of proclaiming them in the usual way. The Buddhists of Ceylon sacrificed red cocks to evil spirits. Cock-throwing, that is cock-pelting, on Shrove Tuesday, was common in England a century ago, and in parts of France a rural custom known as *La sentence du coq* is annually resorted to to discover all the small offences in the village for a twelve-month. On the first Sunday in Advent the festival known as *Pardon des Coqs* takes place in Britainy, and at that time innumerable cocks are brought in and submitted to experts, who select the finest and place it upon the church weathercock, where it is watched till it flies down. He who is so fortunate as to capture it when it reaches the ground may count on the largest share of happiness during the year. The priests retain all the other cocks. This is literally one prize in a lottery.

There are many superstitions connected with the crowing of a hen. Walpole in a letter to Lady Ossory, the year of the gunpowder accident at Hounslow, said:—"Margaret (his housekeeper) was not quite unprepared, for one of the Bantam hens had crowed on Sunday morning, and the chandler told her, when the barn was blown down, that ill-luck never came singly."

With many it is believed that when a hen begins to crow she has given over laying eggs and has stifled the maternal instinct, in which case she becomes valueless, save for the table, which may have led to the saying, "Crowing hens should have their heads cut off."

CHARACTERS OF VARIOUS BREEDS.

While all the members of the family have some general resemblance they have each distinctive marks that enable us to classify them, from the long-legged, ungainly Shanghai to the exquisite little Bantams that come from Java. Some are very showy. Even the common barnyard cock has an attractive dress, but birds that trace their descent from the golden pheasant are the most brilliant. Then there are the eccentric birds capped with a crown of feathers, the *coq huppe* of the French, and the croppie crowns of our own raising. Some fowls, as those of Friesland, delight in curling their feathers back; others are tailless, and the Dorkings have five toes instead of four.

Linnæus, in his journey to Lapland, says he supped at Jamtboht on a fowl which had been killed the preceding year, and that he found it sweet and palatable, the process of preserving being no other than salting and drying the fowls, when they are hung up to the roof-tree till wanted. But in Russia, to save the cost of feeding it through the winter the poultry intended for table use is fattened, killed and packed in boxes. In this state it is frozen, and is kept frozen all winter. But it must all be eaten before the winter is over, for there is no gradual in the seasons there. "In Moscow they have no spring," says Clark in his Travels, "winter vanishes and summer is."—*N. Y. Evening Post.*

Hygienic Effects of Sea and Mountain Air.

This is the time of year when many families leave their homes in the city, for the more invigorating mountain or seashore air, anxious to go where they may derive the most health giving benefit, and still are undecided which way they will go, to the mountains or seaside. To such persons the following extract from a recent work by Dr. C. Alberto, a celebrated Italian physician, may be an aid in helping them to decide:

"The marine air," says the learned doctor, "produces the same benefit as that of the mountain, but each has a different *modus efficiendi*; the former acts more forcibly and energetically on the constitution which retains some robustness and internal resources to profit by it, while the second acts more gently, with slower efficacy, being thereby more suitable to the weaker and less excitable organizations. From this important distinction, the conscientious physician, who takes the safety of his patient much to heart, ought to be able to discriminate whether the alpine or the marine atmosphere is the better suited to the case he has before him."

The Southern man or woman, not being given over to newspapers, magazines and books, has retained what is, in many of our communities, a lost art—that of conversation. One of the marks of good breeding in the South is the ability to converse well. Conversation is cultivated as a fine art. Almost everybody talks, and talks well. The conversational vocabulary of Southerners is well stored with good English words. There is a certain old-fashioned way of pronouncing many words, due to the fact that conversation, and not books, gives the law of pronunciation. Here at the North we have been imposed upon by a succession of dictionary makers, whose theories have been accepted as binding laws.—*Boston Herald.*

KEEP HOME MATTERS PRIVATE.—Preserve the privacies of your house, married state, heart, from father, mother, sister, brother, aunt and all the world. You two, with God's help, build your own quiet world; every third or fourth one you draw into it with you, will form a party and stand between you two. That should never be. Promise this to each other. Renew the vow at each temptatation; you will find your peace in it. Your souls will grow, as it were, together, and at last they will become as one. Ah, if many a young pair had on their wedding day known this secret, how many marriages were happier to-day than they are!

The atmosphere is composed of one part oxygen and four parts nitrogen. The former supports life, the latter extinguishes it. The more oxygen there is the livelier, the healthier, the more joyful are we; the more nitrogen, the more sleepy and stupid and dull do we become. But if all the air were oxygen the first lighted match would wrap the world in instant flame; if all were nitrogen the next instant there would not be upon the populated globe a single living creature.

We presume that it is because the coral is a kind of fish that it makes the best red ear-ring.

A Unique Set of China for the White House.

Mr. Theodore R. Davis, the wellknown artist of *Harper's Weekly*, is at work in his studio at Asbury Park on designs for a state dinner set for the White House. Early last spring Mr. Davis went to Washington on a mission for the Harpers, which was to make a picture of the President and the Cabinet, and which appeared in due time in the *Weekly*. Mrs. Hayes invited him into the conservatory, and, after turning the camera on the group described above, the President's wife entered into conversation on a topic very dear to the housewife's heart. The china brought into the White House during the reigns of Mrs. Lincoln and Mrs. Grant had gone mostly the way of all porcelain that servants handle at the State's expense. She found it difficult to set the table properly for a State dinner, since the china closet held only a Babel of remnants. She had ordered a new State dinner set of Haviland; the contract was signed, and Haviland was under $5000 bonds to deliver the set by January, 1880. Mrs. Hayes regretted that she had been obliged to go to France for a dinner set. "They make very good ware at Trenton," said Mr. Davis, "but, of course, Haviland, of Limoges, makes the best. Still, if you cannot have American ware you could at least have American designs, representing the fruits, vegetables, game, fish, and fauna indigenous to this country."

Mrs. Hayes caught at the idea, and acted upon it with the decision and authority of a queen. "Scott," she said to her little son, "see if you can find brother Webb." The eldest son appeared. "Webb, will you ask General Casey to come to the conservatory?" General Casey appeared, and was requested to write at the lady's dictation. She began "Haviland & Co. I desire to cancel the contract for the dinner set ——." "But—," interrupted General Casey. "Remember, I am dictating," said Mrs. Hayes, enjoying his surprise, and continued, "and to enter into a new one similar to the first, with the exception that Mr Theodore R. Davis is to have exclusive supervision of the designs." This was the substance of the letter, which was despatched at once.

It was now Mr. Davis' turn to expostulate. He urged that he was under contract to the Harpers not to do work for any one else. Mrs. Hayes, with a woman's faith, could see no obstacle in that contract, any more than she could in the first contract with Haviland. It may be that a President's wife can make and unmake business treaties at her will. At any rate, Haviland acquiesced with incomparable grace, and Fletcher Harper, when Mrs. Hayes' wish was mooted to him, said to his faithful artist:—"I don't ask you to try to surpass everything of the kind that Haviland has done. I expect you to beat them, and I'll have one of the duplicate sets for myself."

Mr. Davis has had everything his own way both as to the shapes of the pieces and the designs, and has aimed at striking originality and strong, bold effects of color and form combinations. Everything that enters into the designs is distinctly American. To give a running description of the different pieces:—The tea-cup is in the form of a Chinese mandarin's hat, the handle being formed by a curling tea sprig, the leaves of which decorate the sides of the cup. For the oyster-plate decorations there are five Blue Point half-shells in a curve. He has discarded the conventional half-dozen, adopting Emerson's saying, that nature loves the number five. Opposite the shells is a scene representing down on the seashore, a sea gull, and a tangle of sea moss bordering the picture.

The soup plates in coloring and form are in imitation like the mountain laurel flower. There will be pictures on the bottom of the plate, such as a bullfrog croaking on a bank, in the midst of a rain storm, and an illustration of a clam-bake.

The fish plate is in form in imitation of a scallop shell, with salt and fresh water scenes on the flat surface added to the heel of the shell to complete the oval form of the plate. In these water pictures are shown different American fishes, such as trout lying under a lily pad, two lobsters fighting, a sheepshead nibbling at oysters fastened to a palmetto log. The platter picture represents a fine roe shad entangled in a golden net. In form the platter is nearly square, with the corners turned up.

The designs for the dinner plates are very elaborate, and comprise such scenes as a bear attacking a honey tree, the antelope, the buffalo, a coon climbing a persimmon tree, with a "darkey" looking for the coon; cranes dancing, with one crane beating time with his wing while the others enjoy a walk-around, which is not of the imagination but fact, etc. The platter of the bird plates will be adorned with a wild turkey, the chief of the American game birds, on the wing, with a prairie fire and its reflection on the water adding color to the picture. The birds' plates are placque in form and the prairie chicken, ptarmegan, duck and other birds enter into the designs. The salad plates are a great novelty, the figure of a lobster being etched into the bottom of the plate, while the color will be applied underneath, the color with the varying strength of translucency, produced by the etching, uniting to form a fine effect. The dessert plates are decorated with fruits indigenous to the country. The plates for crackers, cheese and cigars will be furnished with pictorial designs intended to stimulate conversation. In form they will resemble an Indian plate, which is a stiff willow bent in a circle with thin strips of willow or reeds woven across. Mr. Davis's beautiful Indian blanket, on which he sits, will take a conspicuous place in these last designs.—*N. Y. Tribune correspondence.*

For the Democratic Advocate

Enigma.

I am composed of 37 letters.
My 8, 25, 9, is a root.
My 2, 26, 11, 35, 32, 27, is a ship.
My 34, 10, 28, 15, 17, 14, is a Biblical Name.
My 22, 12, 29, 20, is a piece of foreign money.
My 19, 31, 5, is an insect.
My 30, 4, 18, 33, 23, 6, is a Biblical Name.
My 3, 21, 13, often ends a sentence.
My 36, 16, is a prefix.
My 1, 24, 37, is a countenance often seen.
My 7, is vowel.
Complete, I am much sought after. S.

Anagram Word Squares.

ELDER	NOVEL	FISH
LEAVE	OPERA	IDEA
DAGON	VENOM	SEER
EVOKE	ERODE	HARE
RENEW	LAMED	

A man's idea of a good time is almost inseparably connected with the wearing of his old clothes—a woman's with the display of her last new gown.

Eighteen hundred girls under 20 years of age were married in New York city last year.

For the Democratic Advocate

DOWN THE POTOMAC.

The Pleasures of a Merry Party as told by Our Correspondent—Fishing and Sailing—St. George's Island—Piney Point, &c., &c.

"A trip down the river—just the thing!" The momentus problem "where shall we spend our vacation?" was at last solved. Our party were at once unanimous on the subject. Some had favored the mountains, others the sea-shore, and some the springs; and while the advantages and disadvantages of the different places of pleasure were being discussed, the above from one of our members was heard.

"We don't want the formality of a watering-place, we have no "sisters and cousins and aunts" to dispose of, nor do we want the limited amusements of the mountains; we should have the free and easy style of which a salt-water journey will admit; and let us be off to-morrow, for I am tired and sick of the sight of bricks and mortar and macadamized streets, and a temperature almost equal to that of a furnace!"

There was no argument in these words, but there was something that made us all of the same opinion as the speaker, and we immediately began our hasty preparations. They were soon completed, and off we went to the steamer "George Leary," that was so grandly floating at the wharf, falling and rising with the waves, and straining her fastenings, as if, like ourselves, she were anxious to get away from the city. There being no ladies in our party, of course we were in good time, and had opportunity, before starting, of speaking with the obliging captain (Mr. Joseph White) of his charge. From him we find the "Leary" to be a new steamer of the Plant Line, and that she was recently put on the line from Washington to Norfolk. She is the largest on the river and the fastest, and has been the means of reducing the fare between the two places from six dollars, round-trip, to one dollar fifty. We felt gratified to her for such a blessing, and thanked the captain, and went on deck to have a view of the surroundings as we went out.

At ten minutes after six we moved slowly out of the harbor, and after twenty minutes' ride reached Alexandria, which is six miles distant from Washington, where we found the "Lady of the Lake," that had started before us, and as it was bound for our destination, we anticipated a race; but she, not desiring the defeat which was certain in case of a race, very prudently remained till we had gone.

The run down the river was a most delightful one, the weather being fine and our company first class and pleasant. The Arsenal, Rozer's Bluff, Fort Washington, Mount Vernon, Craney Island, Marshall Hall, Glymount, and Blackiston Island, all points of interest, were rapidly passed, with a good view of each. There used to be a custom of tolling the bell in passing Mount Vernon, the resting place of Washington. This pretty tribute is no longer given, so we went by in silence; but it is impossible for one to look at this beautiful place in passing and think of the great man whose dust is there without having one's patriotism aroused. In such a case it is something akin to awe—to love!

As we glide along, Maryland's green shore is on the left and Virginia's on the right, the bright sky above us, dotted with its many stars, and the blue waves beneath us, variegated by the phosphorescent spray that trails after us—all make for one a scene in which are blended grandeur, peace and happiness. We thought of all that was good, all that would tend to make us tranquil and happy, and we succeeded. We thought if an enemy were present we would take him by the hand, and say fervently, "God bless you." Indeed, at such a time do we feel most the presence of our Maker—mighty water, mighty sky, mighty sublimity!

It is now half-past eleven, and in one hour our destination will have been reached; but we are in no hurry to exchange what can possibly be no better for our present station, for our boat is gliding along so lovely, so grandly, that

"A joy intense, a cooling sense
Glides down my drowsy indolence."

As I look out I see, now and then, a star fall from its bright companions. I thought it strange that it would want to leave them; but then even the angels have fallen from their glorious estate. Now I shut my eyes, and the boat rocks me again in my mother's arims, and the most peaceful slumber I ever had was disturbed by the cry of "Piney Point passengers!" This was our landing, and the time was 1, a. m.

As we had made Saint George's Island our objective point, we only remained at this place for a day or so. Piney Point is about ninety two miles from Washington, and is much frequented by persons from that place. It is something like a village, with its long rows of cottages, while in the midst of them stands its hotel, like a big and ugly school-master, to watch the little houses around it, that look as if they might have come down in an orderly hail storm.

Some of the principal attractions of this place are its bathing, fishing, crabbing and country-board. We were not sorry to leave it, however, for the mosquitoes are very large indeed, and very plentiful, and seem to have an idea that they must test the quality of the blood of each guest at least fifty times per day.

The Yacht "Flying Bloud," which is no misnomer, being in readiness, we were soon sailing before an elegant breeze toward Saint George's, which is in sight from our starting-point, and about two miles distant. On our way over the timid member of our club "wanted to go home" whenever the wind would strike our little boat and almost turn her over, and cause us all to run to the "windward;" but further than being a little seasick and getting very wet, "Mollie" experienced no difficulty.

Now we are on the Island wharf, and the large crowd that welcomes the coming of every boat-load of passengers is there to greet us. It consists of young ladies and gentlemen, who wave handkerchiefs and shout welcome to us as we come in. The Baltimore Yacht Club is there also, and they receive us in true nautical style. We are now conducted to our rooms at the hotel by the accommodating proprietors, Messrs. Adams; and just here I would like to say that a more pleasant set of gentlemen cannot be found. It was, in great part, owing to their kindness and attentions that our stay was so enjoyable, and we hope them the success that their efforts deserve.

St. George's Island (whence the name I could not ascertain) is situated near the mainland of St. Mary's county, and is separated from that county by the St. George's river, which is about one mile in width and four or five in length. To the south of the Island is the St. Mary's river, and to the west and north the Potomac. The Island is three miles long and ten miles in circumference. Its inhabitants number about two hundred, most of them fishermen and oystermen, though there are quite a number who farm, on a small scale, and are enabled to raise corn, oats, potatoes, fruit, &c. It has one church, or chapel I should say, of the Methodist denomination, and has been used as a summer resort for four years by the Adams Brothers, who own much of its land. The Island abounds in mocking-birds, and at night they sing and whistle, and make us, when we are in a good humor, feel gladder, and when we are in a bad humor *madder*. The attractions here are, bathing, crabbing, fishing, a sail with Capt. Jack—every visitor's delight—good orchard, the best of board, and pleasant company. The presence of a number of campers from Alexandria, Georgetown and Baltimore, added much to the gaity of the place; and with the assistance of the Baltimore boys and our Club mock battles, military parades, boat-racing, phantom balls, &c., made things lively, and more merry people you never saw. Most of the young men dressed as sailors all the time, and he who wore a white shirt was in danger of being ducked. "Mollie" above alluded to, thought this rule would not be adhered to, and stole away from our club room; dressed up "as fine as a fiddle," white necktie, white shirt, blackened boots, &c., and started for a walk with the belle of the place, Miss Carrie McK. He was seen by the boys as he started out. They laid in wait behind some bushes, and as he so sweetly talked, they ruthlessly seized him, and despite his entreaties and the young lady's embarrassment he was taken to the shore, and ducked well. It was all done in fun. At first "Mollie" didn't see it in that light, but after while he was with us again, and said had he not broken our rule of the "blue-shirt" he would have escaped.

I could write more, Messrs. Editors, of the fun we had and what we saw, but I will have to stop, for my space is exhausted. Suffice it to say, that all who would enjoy a hearty good time can have it on the Island, where there is most everything to contribute to one's pleasure. Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Alexandria, Georgetown, and your own county had representatives there during my sojourn, here.

After a week's stay our Club returned home, resolving to make such a trip next summer.

Washington, July 29, 1879.

Correspondence of the New York Observer.

THE CHANNEL ISLANDS.

BY REV. WENDELL PRIME.

If Chicago had not been burned it is not likely that Mrs. O'Leary's cow would ever have been celebrated. But it is a cow that has given celebrity to the Channel Islands, for Alderney cows and Jersey cattle are household words in the New World as in the Old. inasmuch as these islands among islands are very much what these cows are among cattle, you may be sure that they are worth a visit from the summer tourist. They lie in the English Channel, near the western coast of that part of France which is now most widely known as the vicinity of Cherbourg. Every midnight a small but powerful steamer leaves Southampton for Guernsey and Jersey, the two largest and most important islands of the group. Three times a week they can be reached from Weymouth. Travellers on the Continent can visit them from Granville or St. Malo without being more than two or three hours on the water.

Seven hours after the steamer "Guernsey" had left Southampton, I went on deck to find that we were already in sight of the Caskets and Alderney. These form the first group of the Channel Islands. The night had been wet and rough, and the early morn was cold and gusty. Black cloud-drifts and crested waves made a very effective and appropriate setting for the threatening rocks that raise their ragged heads in the midst of the Channel, forming a dangerous reef more than a mile in length and separated from Alderney only by other rocks and shoals. On the outermost point is perched the lighthouse, like a marine castle and white as snow. When you consider that there are more rocks below than are seen above the waves, that the tides and currents are very powerful, and that thick weather is common at all seasons, it is strange that only three of this line of steamers, have been lost in nine years. Anxious travelers who visit the Islands from Southampton can easily make an estimate of the probabilities of being cast away.

Alderney is to be visited by a steamer from Guernsey. It is about three miles and a half long and about a mile in width, containing about two thousand acres. Its highest elevation is less than three hundred feet, but its perpendicular walls of rock and its surrounding islands afford scenes of much grandeur and beauty. Though it has given the most popular name to the famous cattle, I could not ascertain that there was any authentic history of the Jersey breed, which traced their origin to this little, northermost island. It may be that the facts of the case are all familiar to nearly every one who has ever owned a cow.

Twenty miles of sea and two hours brought us to the second group, of which Guernsey is the chief and Sark,