The Sunday Herald.

VOLUME XV. WASHINGTON, SUNDAY MORNING, JUNE 27, 1880. NO. 15.

LETTER FROM EMMITTSBURG.

The Garden of Maryland—Distribution Exercises at St. Joseph's Academy.

EMMITTSBURG, MD., June 24, 1880.

It would be hard to conceive a more delightful prospect than that which greets the eye as one journeys by the Western Maryland railway from Baltimore to this place. It is a rolling, well-cleared country, with just enough clumps of hard wood forest to make the landscape pretty, relieving a splendid expanse of well-tilled farms, showing every evidence of prosperity and high culture. The wheat harvest is going on, and in every broad field where the yellow grain is still waving the reaper is making its busy din, but probably three-fourths of the grain is already cut and the sheaks dot many broad acres. The wheat fields alternating with the vivid green of second-growth clover or the lighter timothy make a very picturesque outlook from the car windows. A delighted passenger on the train with us declared this was the finest farming country he had ever seen. The soil all along the route seems to be good, and it is evidently highly cultivated. After passing the thriving town of Westminster it is a red shale, bearing prolific crops of wheat, corn, and hay. From Rocky Ridge to Emmittsburg the view looking westward is very beautiful. The railway running along a ridge overlooks the splendid farms which stretch for some miles to the forest-covered Blue Ridge, which forms a charming green background to a picture of peace and plenty.

The train carried numerous visitors to attend the annual distribution of St. Joseph's Academy, an institution conducted by the Sisters of Charity of St. Vincent de Paul. This is a time-honored school, having been founded in 1809, and many of the pupils are the daughters and granddaughters of those formerly educated here. Parents who attend the distribution meet several of their own old teachers, and know that their daughters are fortunate in the care and supervision they receive. The school is ably administered by the Mother Superioress, Sister Mary Raphael, who is conspicuous for sound judgment and executive ability, and who shows no signs of failing vigor, though she has recently passed the fiftieth anniversary of her sisterhood, during the whole of which time she has been identified with St. Joseph's. The academy buildings are handsome, spacious, and well arranged, and are beautifully situated in extensive and well-kept grounds near a spur of the Blue Ridge, and half a mile from the village of Emmittsburg.

The distribution exercises took place in a handsome hall, and although the day was one of almost tropical heat the breeze blowing in through the wide south windows and door kept the auditorium comfortable. The scene was a pleasing one when more than a hundred young girls in their regulation costumes of white with blue sashes were clustering on the platform to render the choruses, which did so much credit to their musical teaching, or filing up to the Bishop as their names were called to receive their premiums. This year there were four graduates, Misses Isabel and May Parrott, of San Francisco; Miss Caroline Coleman, of Chicago, and Miss Ellen Dyer, of Washington. The musical exercises were highly enjoyable, Miss Isabel Parrott showing great proficiency both upon the piano and organ, Miss Genevieve Lansinger exhibiting a charming voice, and Miss Clothilde Comstock one of superior quality and compass. The event of the occasion was the ode, "Farewell to St. Joseph's," composed by Miss May Parrott and sung in magnificent style by Miss Comstock. Miss Parrott's production showed the possession of genuine poetic talent and a cultivated taste, giving promise of something excellent in the future if she does not let her pen grow rusty, as so handsome a young lady will have many temptations to do.

The commencement of Mount St. Mary's College, two miles distant, its venerable buildings almost hidden in the woods of the mountain at whose foot they nestle, took place yesterday, and the young gentlemen were present here in considerable numbers to witness the performances of their sisters and cousins.

Tourists who are in search of a new route of surpassing loveliness cannot do better than take a trip over the Western Maryland. The beauty of the scenery through the garden of Maryland will feast their eyes during the earlier part of the journey, while the winding route across the mountains will give them picturesque views of a different order. This road is admirably managed and the cars are clean and very comfortable.

THE PURSUIT OF VICTORIA.

Our Special Correspondent Gives the News from the Front.

SAN JOSE, N. M., June 14, 1880.

The arrival of the reinforcements from the Department of the Missouri points to a speedy conclusion of the Indian war in this Territory. It is deeply to be deplored that they were not sent sooner, but better late than never, and a few months with the force now here will result in the extermination of Victoria and his band.

Two companies of the Sixteenth Infantry have arrived at Fort Craig; the following officers accompany them: Capts. Theodore Hale and Hale and Lieuts. Vinal, Conway, and Hairston; also one company of the Fourth Cavalry, Capt. Parker commanding, with Lieut. Locket. Maj. Noyes and two more companies of the Fourth Cavalry will arrive at Craig on Thursday.

The destination of the Sixteenth Infantry will be predicted in my last letter. They will be sent to Nogare Springs, in the San Mateo mountains, with directions to scour and guard all known passes and watering places of the Indians.

The peremptory orders from the authorities at Washington in regard to the crossing by our troops into Mexico has given already, the probabilities are, Victoria an opportunity of refitting with stock and ammunition his nearly broken-down command.

It is a source of considerable regret that our troops, if they arrived at this juncture, should have been prevented from following up the success obtained in the recent fight on Palomas river, because it is now known beyond a doubt that the Indians were utterly demoralized by the heavy loss inflicted. Gen. Hatch has requested authority to cross the border after Victoria, and if his request is granted will take as a portion of his command the Fourth Cavalry.

The employment of fifty men scouts has been authorized by Gen. Pope, and Capt. Jack Crawford, also as the "best shot," will lead the position of chief of scouts. Jack Crawford, who is well and favorably known by all officers who served with Gen. Crook on the Yellowstone expedition of '76, is undoubtedly the most highly thought of, respected, and liked man on the plains. He is called Buffalo Bill—who has held a like position—in solid Army. Jack served as a boy during the war in the Army, Forty-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteers with honor, being twice wounded. His ride from Fort Fetterman to the Rosebud officers yet remember. Since then an Army officer extending over four years, and a frontier life of over the same period, he has never been known to take a drink, a most singular thing for a scout, and, what is more strange, does not "blow his own and, what is more strange, does not "blow his own horn." Without even knowing the country, Jack will be an extremely valuable acquisition to the troops, possessing as he does a tireless energy and unfailing courage. I am sure Capt. Jack's old friends in the Army, particularly in the Fifth Cavalry, who knew him so well, will be glad to learn that he holds an honorable position here.

I think that the probability is that before you receive this authority will have been granted our troops to cross the borders, in which event it is more than probable that the closing scene in the Apache war will take place on Mexican or say Texan ground, because the troops will be so stationed in New Mexico as to render it almost impossible for Victoria to break through our lines and get back to his old stamping ground. Telegrams received from Fort Bliss, Texas, give a rumor that the Indians are moving in the direction of the Rio Grande, and are likely to cross that river at old Fort Quitman; this, however, I am inclined to consider likely, for Victoria has undoubtedly been informed by his Mexican friends of the order prohibiting the troops from following him; therefore, he has—he first visit to the land of fogs. The American Colony has been enjoying itself in various fancy-dress balls, concerts, private theatricals, and dinners of its many. I do not mind saying that I am preparing something of an incognito here myself. The fact is, I am in the most terrible of all quests, a shopping expedition, say by the time I have climbed Kearsarge people's sixteen days' work, looked over bales and bales of corah, surah, brocade, silk etc., satin duchesse, so very nothing of lace, ribbons, passementeries, and Heaven knows what, I am tired to death, and not be much in the mood to dress myself elaborately and go into company. Besides, I think I am at last losing that suavity of disposition which my friends say used to be an amiable characteristic of my youth. Talleyrand says that the height of that quality called tact was called into play when one listened with apparent interest to a subject with which one was perfectly familiar, and participated by some one who knew nothing about it. As a newspaper correspondent who understands the *matter* well enough to be paid by first-class journals for pursuing it, I am getting heartily tired of being instructed what to insert and what to omit, by people who write the names of the days of the week in small caps, and put two "l's" in "delegation." Between one man who wants his business mentioned, and is determined to get a gratuitous puff for his patent shoe-pegs, if persistent buttonholing and bare intimation on their fabulous merits will do it, and another, who is over here on a lark, and troubles in his head for fear I will print that he was seen at Mabille; and the lady who thinks my letters would be better if I told whether the Bonnets were now cut straight or on the bias; and that investigator of spirits who fancies my epistles would be more acceptable to the general reader if I gave prominence to the details of the séances which take place through the mediumship of Madame Something, who only charges ten francs. I have at last taken my courage in my hands, and meant my donkey in the manner I see fit. I do not say that Americans are the chief offenders in the rule of politeness which excuses that a person's profession should never by any means be mentioned, much less taken advantage of, in society. An English lady, with an aleurd dupe, said to me the other day, "I beg of you not to write about me in the newspapers." Mentioning a distinguished London newspaper with which I am connected, "My good creature," I replied gently, "what, pray, made you suppose that you could be considered in any possible aspect, a 'Celebrity?'"—*New York Evening Telegram.*

GATH'S CONVENTION NOTES.

Description of Making the Nomination.

CINCINNATI, June 25.

When the people rose on Thursday morning they all looked fagged and dissatisfied. Many of them had been up till 3 o'clock the night before canvassing, button-holing each other, and refreshing the inner man. The barkeepers looked overworked, and asked with apprehension if the Convention would not kindly adjourn today, for sure.

It was clear all along that what may be called the civilian group of Democratic statesmen, composed of such men as Tilden, English, Parker, etc., were hostile to the nomination of a soldier, who might draw around him a Cabinet and friends, without any recognition of what were called the great truths of the party. It was being said that Hancock's election only meant McClellan, Frank Blocum, Fitz John Porter, and the old coterie of the Army of the Potomac. But among the younger people and the Confederate element enthusiasm for Hancock was sincere. It went bounding so rapidly all Wednesday night and again on Thursday morning that it was doubtful whether any coalition could arrest it. A belief in the strength of the nomination was general, and was conceded by Republicans. Hancock has kept himself so aloof from self-seeking, from political speaking, or from any course of conduct bearing on the Presidency, that his character has risen in public appreciation more during the past year than even in his military past. Mr. Haupt, of this city said: "I think any man familiar with the literature of the reconstruction times will select Hancock's documents as Military Governor of Louisiana, as containing the best thinking, the best expression of his thoughts, and as being more nearly right than any public papers perhaps of that eventic time. A clean-hearted man of handsome presence and illustrious services, it could never be said of him that he was subordinate to the Southern class, or wanting in respect for his native section."

Such was the situation early on Thursday. The onward movement for Hancock growing and becoming enthusiastic, and steady diplomacy on the civilian side of the party to head off with Tilden if possible, with Payne, of Ohio, or with Governor English. The resistance of Brooklyn delegates, led by Mr. Kingsley and Mr. Jacobs, to Payne, was by themselves attributed to the weakness of that candidate in New York, when it was held that before the Convention could adjourn there would be charges of corruption made as to the means of securing his nomination. Mr. Kingsley said that the State of New York was put in a ridiculous position, supporting a man outside her limits who would not get the vote of his own State and was getting no votes from any other State. These Brooklyn gentlemen had selected the candidate before they came here, and it was English, of Connecticut. But the difficulty of nominating English lay in the comparative obscurity of his life and services to the material reputation of Hancock. No pains have been taken by English's friends to have him portrayed, nor his strength and merits set before the delegates. There is another English somewhere in the West, reported to be a rich speculator, and the Convention seem to get hopelessly mixed as to which English it was proposed to put up.

As to Senator Bayard, his friends were a little sullen and adulatory at first, but they began to see he was become the favorite so rapidly, and a good many of them were opposed to soldier candidates of every sort; yet they had to reflect that the rising strength of Hancock was being derived from the Union levies, and that it might be better to become the friends of the victor than to stand off and pout.

Hunter, of Virginia, a very type of a Tilden man, took the platform the first thing and announced that New York had withdrawn Mr. Tilden, and had agreed to present the name of Samuel J. Randall. As soon as New York was seen to have done the warm morning this news attracted some attention, but the conclusion was unexpected, and attracted no enthusiasm except among the Randall men. A Tilden organization, which was present, howled, without the least responding excitement anywhere else.

Exclamations were made: "Is that ticked wow? Go!" The feeling at that time was decidedly in favor of Hancock, and the opinion was general that he would be speedily nominated. But when, directly afterward, Alabama, Arkansas, and Delaware were called, it was seen that these delegations were still voting piecemeal. Illinois, however, rising behind Hon. Sam. Marshall, cast her solid vote for Hancock in accordance with a previous understanding, and Mr. Morrison on the ticket. This produced a regular battle yell, the rebel scream and the Union howl commingled together with irresistible spirit. It, however, caused a pause as no votes for Randall, and this brought up the Americus Club again with a tremendous but absolutely local expression of opinion, every member rising and shouting for Tilden. The Americus club—they were pretty well heated as soon as they got through with it, and did not get up again until they had a chance—had a lady with them, and the New York cast a solid vote for Randall. The Americus were good-natured and repeated their performance, and got some assistance from other delegations. The dallying, or, as some said, the trading States, now declared Hancock's nomination. New Jersey led the way followed by Pennsylvania and Ohio. It was said by Mr. Kelsey, State Secretary of New Jersey, that senator Stockton, head of that delegation, was opposed to Hancock, and in favor of Bayard. Ohio was soon in violent commotion, not being more than half present, and William Hill, endeavoring to get a little speech, was cut short by Governor Stevenson, of Ohio, who really hear no speeches. Another Ohio man excitedly said that Hill had no justification in voting the whole State strength for Thurman, Governor Allen, who did not intend to vote forty-seven for Thurman, though it was seen to be his dying gasp. The Field vote was generally regarded by spectators as being superfluous folly, he being in Minnesota, and Minnesota was not better, and the presentation of Randall's name by New York an exhibition of impotence and the turning-point for Tilden. Pennsylvania effected the turn on Randall by giving only twenty-six votes to Hancock's thirty-two.

The nomination having been declared unanimous, after great howling, Governor Stevenson, of Ohio, in nominating Bayard, the absence of mind in the mind of the exercise of every faculty, the two Pennsylvania leaders, Sam Randall and Senator Wallace, climbed a platform to second the nomination, and each spoke in the means of securing his nomination. Mr. Kingsley said that the State of New York was put in a ridiculous position, supporting a man outside her limits who would not get the vote of his own State and was getting no votes from any other State. These Brooklyn gentlemen had selected the candidate before they came here, and it was English, of Connecticut. But the difficulty of nominating English lay in the comparative obscurity of his life and services to the material reputation of Hancock. No pains have been taken by English's friends to have him portrayed, nor his strength and merits set before the delegates. There is another English somewhere in the West, reported to be a rich speculator, and the Convention seem to get hopelessly mixed as to which English it was proposed to put up.

As to Senator Bayard, his friends were a little sullen and adulatory at first, but they began to see he was become the favorite so rapidly, and a good many of them were opposed to soldier candidates of every sort; yet they had to reflect that the rising strength of Hancock was being derived from the Union levies, and that it might be better to become the friends of the victor than to stand off and pout.

Hunter, of Virginia, a very type of a Tilden man, took the platform the first thing and announced that New York had withdrawn Mr. Tilden, and had agreed to present the name of Samuel J. Randall. As soon as New York was seen to have done the warm morning this news attracted some attention, but the conclusion was unexpected, and attracted no enthusiasm except among the Americus Club, a Tilden organization, which were present and howled, without the least responding excitement anywhere else.

Exclamations were made: "Is that ticked wow? Go!" The feeling at that time was decidedly in favor of Hancock, and the opinion was general that he would be speedily nominated. But when, directly afterward, Alabama, Arkansas, and Delaware were called, it was seen that these delegations were still voting piecemeal. Illinois, however, rising behind Hon. Sam. Marshall, cast her solid vote for Hancock in accordance with a previous understanding, and Mr. Morrison on the ticket. This produced a regular battle yell, the rebel scream