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FROSTBURG, ALLEGANY COUNTY, MARYLAND, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1881.

WHOLE NUMBER, 524.

Miscellaneous Advertisements.

EXCURSIONS TO

Baltimore, Washington and Richmond,
VIA THE

PENNSYLVANIA ROUTE
At One-Half the Usual Rates.

A SPLENDID opportunity will be offered to witness the ceremonies of the Oriole Celebration in Baltimore, which takes place October 10th, 11th and 12th, and the Centennial Celebration at Yorktown, October 13th to 21st, and also to visit the National Fair at Washington, October 11th to 14th, as excursion tickets will be sold from all ticket stations on the line of the Pennsylvania railroad from October 7th to 15th inclusive, good to return for ten days, at one fare for the round-trip, or good to return for 21 days at one and one-half fare (in one direction) for the round-trip.

At Baltimore, during the Oriole Carnival, there will be interesting and attractive features every day. On the 10th, Grand Parade of Police, Fire Department, Militia, Societies, &c., &c. Turning-on of the Gunpowder Water Works, which will be commemorated by the playing of beautiful fountains, of unique and elaborate designs. October 11th, reception of the distinguished French guests of the nation at the City Hall.

Grand Oriole Pageant in the Evening.

October 12th, Entertainment and Grand Ball to the French visitors at the Academy of Music.

The programme for the

CELEBRATION AT YORKTOWN,

as announced by the committee, is as follows:

Thursday, October 13.—The formal opening of the Moore House (the scene of the Capture) and the inauguration of the Celebration by an address from the President of the Association, with a reunion of the descendants of officers and soldiers of the Revolution.

Friday, October 14.—Addresses by the Hon. Carl Schurz, Frederick R. Condit and Prof. E. C. Chandler. A Grand Ball in the pavilion.

Saturday, October 15.—A Grand National Regatta, with Yorktown Centennial Silver Prizes to winning crews. Pyrotechnical displays and illuminations.

Sunday, October 16.—Religious Services in the Grand Pavilion, conducted by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Keane, of the Catholic Diocese of Virginia, assisted by His Grace Archbishop Gibbons, of Maryland, and in the afternoon by the Rev. John Hall, of New York.

Monday, October 17.—Anniversary of the signing of a Flag of Truce by Lord Cornwallis, asking a cessation of hostilities; also, the anniversary of the surrender of General Burgoyne at Saratoga; meeting of Commercial, Financial and Industrial Associations, Benevolent Organizations, &c., with appropriate addresses by distinguished representative American citizens.

Tuesday, October 18.—Opening address by the Chairman of the Congressional Commission and an address of welcome by His Excellency the Governor of Virginia. The laying of the corner stone of the Centennial Monument, with appropriate ceremonies and addresses, by the Grand Lodge of Masons of Virginia and invited Masonic Orders of the United States.

Wednesday, October 19.—An address from His Excellency the President of the United States. An oration by the Hon. Robert C. Winthrop, of Massachusetts. A poem by James Barron Hope, of Virginia. An ode, written by Paul H. Hayne, of South Carolina, and rendered by a mammoth choir and chorus under the direction of Prof. Charles L. Siegel, of Richmond.

Thursday, October 20.—Grand Military Review, participated in by the citizen soldiery from all portions of the United States.

Friday, October 21.—A Grand Naval Review, participated in by all classes of vessels in the United States navy.

This general programme, as outlined will be so diversified for each day's entertainment by vocal and instrumental music and military displays, either of general parades and reviews or competitive drills, so as to assure attractiveness and novelty therein.

The National Fair at Washington will embrace besides the usual exhibits of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry, Trotting and Pacing Races, Competitive Military Exercises, and Bicycle and Chariot Races; and, as the competition is open to the world, it is anticipated that it will really be one of the grandest displays of the season.

[Oct 1-tc.]

THE NEW BOOM

H. B. Colborn & Co.

HAVE OPENED A FIRST-CLASS line of Summer CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, TROUSERS, WORSTEDS, SCOTCH CHEVIOTS and everything found in a

FIRST-CLASS

TAILORING

ESTABLISHMENT.

We don't intend to be undersold nor will we allow anyone to get ahead of us in the

STYLE OF CLOTHING

we turn out. One of the proprietors is an experienced cutter and fitter and will give this department his personal supervision.

Latest Styles of Clothing.

The famous "One Button Cut-away" is a specialty. Give us a call at once and get your orders in.

H. B. COLBORN & CO.,

Paul's Building,

Frostburg Md.

FOR RENT.

PAUL'S OPERA HOUSE

STORE ROOMS,

AND—

ROOMS on 2d floor, suitable for Offices

Apply to THOS. H. PAUL,

Mar 11 Frostburg, Md.

Select Poetry.

Seeking Rest.

Oh, ye that fare amid those breathless places,
Spending your soul 'twixt factory and mart,
To whose quick eyes and pale and eager faces
Reveal the restless heart;

What are ye seeking in your fevered labor,
That knows no pause through all the crowded week,

Each for himself and no man for his neighbor
What is it that ye seek?

"Oh, some seek bread—no more—life's mere
subsistence.

And some seek wealth and ease, the common
quest;

And some seek fame, that hovers in the dis-
tance;

But all are seeking rest.

"Our temples throb, our brains are turning,
turning.

Would God that what we strain at were pos-
sessed;

God knows our souls are parch'd and sick with
yearning;

God knows we faint for rest!

He went his way, a haggard shape and dreary,
His hand fast set toward the kindled west;

And, lo! a voice: "Come unto me ye weary,
And I will give you rest!"

Miscellany.

The Salt Supply.

The quantity of salt produced in the United States in the census year 1880 is returned as 29,300,298 bushels, from fourteen States and from the territory of Utah; 4,831,126 of this is by solar evaporation. Of this latter, California produced 878,093 bushels from sea or bay water; Louisiana produced 312,000 (her total) from inland lakes or natural deposits; Michigan produced 153,500 from subterranean brines; Nevada produced 114,908 from inland lakes; Utah produced 482,300 from inland lakes; New York produced 2,777,093 from subterranean brines. Of the total produced by artificial heat, all from subterranean brines, Michigan led, with 127,385 bushels; New York was next, with 5,971,203, all by the kettle or pan process; West Virginia was next, with 679,438, all by steam evaporation process; next was Ohio, with 2,650,301, next Pennsylvania, with 851,450. The salt industry employs 264 establishments, having \$8,225,740 capital, and 5,600 hands, and paying \$1,256,113 wages. The value of the entire 29,300,298 bushels of product is \$4,817,636. Michigan stands at the head in point of number of establishments at hand, wages paid and quantity produced; New York is next in all respects, and at the head in capital employed. Louisiana's 312,000 bushels are rock salt mined and ground. The number of establishments has decreased from 399 in 1860 to 261 in 1880, the decrease being nearly all in New York and Pennsylvania; in New York the number has declined from 296 to sixty-nine. In Michigan it has increased from one to eighty-six, and in California from two to twenty-five. Capital employed has decreased slightly in New York and has enormously increased in others. The quantity of salt produced, however, has increased from 12,717,198 in 1860 to 29,300,298 in 1880, the average for each establishment increasing from 31,873 to 112,872 bushels. The quantity of salt imported was 637,752,000 pounds in 1871, 929,373,000 in 1874, 867,087,000 in 1876, 901,210,000 in 1877, 860,589,000 in 1878, 906,615,000 in 1879, and 963,970,000 in 1880. The values have not always kept the same pace as the quantities, the 867,087,000 in 1876 being worth \$1,773,445, and the 901,210,000 pounds in 1877 being worth \$1,659,521. The value of our exports of this commodity were but \$6,613 in 1880, and the maximum during the decade was only \$47,115, in 1871.

A Duel to the Death.

J. T. Carpenter, a Choctaw chief, and Colonel Price, a prominent citizen, became involved in a quarrel at Pine Creek Indian agency. Parties who were present at a "gathering" say that the first they knew of the quarrel the chief and Colonel Price were standing a short distance from the crowd, when the chief exclaimed: "Your blood can alone pay for this!" "My blood is yours when you are man enough to take it," exclaimed the Colonel, stepping back, and assuming a threatening attitude. "Not now," said the chief, when the crowd rushed to the scene. "A brave man does not shed blood in the face of a mob. Meet me on this spot to-morrow morning." "At what time?" "When the sun shines through the top of that tree," pointing to a tall oak; "stand here, and when the sun reaches the top, when the shade falls at your feet, look around and you will see me." The two men separated, and the spectators wondered why two of the most talented men of the nation had quarreled, but no one dared investigate, lest he be considered an intruder.

On the following morning a large crowd gathered to witness a contest which every one knew must terminate fatally. The Colonel arrived, stepped upon the exact spot where he had stood the previous day, and looked at the sun. He looked again, and then looked down. Again he looked at the sun, and then surveyed the field. The chief was seen advancing. When within a distance of thirty feet of the Colonel he stopped and drew a revolver. The Colonel drew his pistol and straightened himself like a man that suddenly experienced a feeling of pride. Not a word was spoken. The two men raised their weapons. They fired almost simultaneously. The chief fell dead. The crowd rushed forward. The chief fell to the ground fatally wounded. The Colonel's bullet had entered his breast. Blood flowed from his mouth. The Colonel was shot through the heart.—Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.

Life in Switzerland.

A series of fatalities, accidents and crimes has occurred in Switzerland during the summer. Since the earthquake of July 21, and the storm which inflicted losses estimated at two million dollars, seven men have been drowned in the Lake of the Four Cantons by the overturning of a boat; a peasant of the neighborhood has drowned his lunatic brother in the same lake; three German tourists have lost their lives by a boat accident on Lake Constance; three young ladies, while bathing in the Aar, were swept away by the current and drowned; a young man has been drowned in the Lake of Biene, and several deaths have been caused by lightning, sunstroke and the falling of trees. During a storm a colossal statue of Helvetia, which had been erected to do honor to the Federal rifle meeting at Fribourg, was blown down, and one member of the reception committee was killed. On the same day the murdered body of a young woman was found in a public park, and there is no clew to the criminal. A few days earlier a number of criminal lunatics, who had been confined in a prison in Unterwalden, were allowed to go out for a walk, when they all took to flight and are still at large. As some of them have committed murders, the people of the district are in a state of great alarm and go armed.

A Terrible Disease.

A letter from Naples, Italy, says: It is about 150 years since the pellagra made its appearance in Europe, first in Spain, afterward in France and Italy, and later in Greece and other countries. In Italy the scourge has assumed vast proportions. In the province of Bergamo alone, in the year 1878, at least 20,000 persons, it is calculated, were afflicted with the terrible epidemic, almost ten per cent. of the agricultural population of that province. The effect of the malady is a complete degradation of the physical and intellectual powers. The greater part of the victims either die in lunatic asylums or hospitals or commit suicide, leaving the seeds of the malady (asad heritage) to their children. This is a terrible picture, and Signor Alborghetti, a member of the provincial commission of Bergamo, from whose report, lately published, I gather the above particulars, advocates the most urgent and stringent measures on the part of the government to arrest the ravages of the disease. As it has been incontestably proved that the pellagra made its appearance and increased with the increased cultivation of maize, that whatever the difference of soil, climate, race, social regulations, manners and customs—those places are only infected where the food of the agricultural population consists chiefly in maize flour in the shape of polenta or bread, and that even those already affected with the malady are speedily cured if their diet be varied with meat, vegetables, etc. Signor Alborghetti advocates a radical reform in the food of the agricultural laborers. He proposes that economical kitchens, superintended by provincial commissions and regulated according to the size of the different parishes and the number of persons afflicted with the disease, should be established, and that the medical officers of the parishes, at the first sign of the pellagra invading a hitherto untouched district, should have the power to give tickets to the agricultural laborers enabling them to partake of the benefits of such economical kitchens. This, he says, is the best, most rapid and efficient way to put an end to the epidemic.

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The True Tale of William Tell.

A Western humorist gives what he calls the true tale of William Tell in the following style: William Tell ran a hay ranch near Bergalen about 580 years ago. Tell had lived in the mountains all his life, and shot chamois and chipmunks with a cross-gun till he was a bad man to stir up. At that time Switzerland was run principally by a lot of carpet-baggers from Austria, and Tell got down on them about the year 1307. It seems that Tell wanted the government contract to furnish hay at \$45 a ton for the year 1306, and Gessler, who was controlling the patronage of Switzerland, let the contract to an Austrian who had a big lot of condemned hay further up the gulch. One day Gessler put his plug hat upon a telegraph pole, and issued order 236, regular series, to the effect that every snoozer who passed down the toll road should bow to it. Gessler happened to be in behind the bush when Tell went by, and he noticed that Bill said, "Shoot the hat," and didn't salute it, so he told his men to gather Mr. Tell in and put him in the refrigerator. Gessler told him that if he would shoot a crab apple from the head of his only son, at two hundred yards with a cross-gun, he would give him his liberty. Tell consented, and knocked the apple higher than Gilroy's kite. Old Gessler, however, noticed another arrow sticking in William's girdle, and he asked what kind of a flowery break that was. Tell told him that if he had killed the kid instead of bursting the apple he intended to drill a hole through the stomach of Mr. Gessler. This made Gessler mad again, and he took Tell on a picnic up the river in irons. Tell jumped off when he got a good chance, and cut across a bend in the river, and when the picnic party came down he shot Gessler dead than a mackerel.

Green Fodder all the Year.

Mr. O. B. Potter, of New York, writes as follows to the *American Cultivator*: I have practiced this system for three years, have applied it to common fodder corn, red clover, pearl millet, West India millet or Guinea corn, green rye, green oats and mixed grasses in which clover predominated with entire success in every case. The last year I preserved about 100 tons, and during the summer I have put down about 200 tons, and have added sorghum and sugar cane to the varieties of fodder I have before preserved. I have never lost any fodder thus preserved, but during the whole winter it has been perfectly preserved and better than when fed fresh and green from the field. As the first fermentation is passed in the process the food thus preserved has no tendency either to scur or blot the animals fed. It is eaten up eagerly and clean, leaf and stalk, and stock thus fed exhibits the highest condition of health and thrift. For milch cows, to which I have mainly fed it, it surpasses any other food I have ever tried. It increases the quantity of milk much beyond dry food, and the quality is better than that produced from the same fodder when fed fresh and green from the field. The process in its results upon green fodder is not unlike that by which sauerkraut is made. So much is this fodder improved and so completely is all waste of fodder prevented by this process that I think all who try it with proper facilities will find it more profitable than the present method of soiling, with the crops already mentioned fresh cut from the field. In addition to the fact that the fodder thus preserved has no tendency to scur or blot cattle, another important advantage is gained by this process.

Recipes.

PUMPKIN PIE.—Cut the pumpkin into as thin slices as possible, and in stewing it the less water you use the better; stir so that it shall not burn; when cooked and tender stir in two pinches of salt; mash thoroughly, and then strain through a sieve; while hot add a tablespoonful of butter; for every measured quart of stewed pumpkin add a quart of warm milk and four eggs, beating yolks and whites separately; sweeten with white sugar and cinnamon and nutmeg to taste, and a saltspoon of ground ginger. Before putting your pumpkin in your pies it should be scalding hot.

PICKLED ONIONS.—Peel the onions and let them lie in strong salt water nine days, changing the water each day; then put them into jars and pour fresh salt and water on them, this time boiling hot; when it is cold take them out and put them on a hair sieve to drain, after which put them in wide-mouthed bottles and pour over them vinegar prepared in the following manner: Take vinegar and boil it with a blade of mace, some salt and ginger in it; when cool pour over the onions.

LEMON PUDDING.—Put in a basin one-quarter pound of flour, same of sugar, same of bread-crumbs and chopped nut, the juice of one good-sized lemon, and the peel grated, two eggs, and enough milk to make it the consistency of porridge; boil in a basin for one hour; serve with or without sauce.

PURGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"This is brief and to the point," as the man remarked when he got up off a tack.

The bald man swoops his hand on high,
With wild foreboding air;
But when that hand comes down—thiefly—
Well, that fly isn't there.

There are six different ways of getting into a hammock, and only one way to roll out. Seems as if things ought to be evened up a little.—*Detroit Free Press.*

It is a little singular although no less true, that one small but well constructed fly will do more toward breaking up a man's afternoon nap than the out-door racket of a full brass band.

Ice is very difficult stuff to handle. It takes an ice-man sometimes half an hour to get a ten-pound chunk into the refrigerator at the house where there is a good-looking cook.

If you grasp a rattlesnake firmly about the neck he cannot hurt you, says a Western paper. To be perfectly safe it would be well to let the hired man do the grasping.—*Hartford Times.*

Two thousand doctors propose to meet together and discuss medical subjects! The benefits that will result from this cannot be estimated. While the doctors are in convention everybody will get well.—*Boston Globe.*

An enthusiast writes, "Music is divine." It is very evident that he never lived next door to a one-eyed man with a second-hand accordion, and three small boys with unkempt locks and a jew's-harp apiece. Great minds will differ, you know.

PEARLS OF THOUGHT.

People's intentions can only be decided by their conduct.

There is only one thing that is more terrible than to say a mean thing, and that is to do.

An angry man who suppresses his passion thinks worse than when he speaks; an angry man that will chide speaks worse than he thinks.

The hard, harsh world neither sees, nor tries to see men's hearts; but wherever there is an opportunity of evil, supposes that evil exists.

There are men who no more grasp the truth they seem to hold than a sparrows grasp the message passing through the electric wire on which it perches.

Ruskin says that the noblest building made with hands for spiritual ends must lack the perfection of grace and beauty, unless lit from the lamp of sacrifice.

Let no one ever repudiate an honest effort, nor ever ask to have the truth veiled behind ambiguous sentences of honeyed words, however hideous she may seem to those who know her not.

To achieve the greatest results, the man must die to himself, must cease to exist in his own thoughts. Not until he has done this, does he begin to do what is great, or to be really great.

When a man discovers that the world is made up of disagreeable, quarrelsome people, it is time to look at himself through the big end of a spy-glass to see if he can't find a fault or two at home.

Long-Lived People.

Betsy Tronham, of Tennessee, died in 1884, aged 154 years. The following particulars of this individual are given in the *National Gazette*, from an account, dated Murfreesborough, Tenn., February 22, 1884: She was born in Germany, and emigrated to the British colonies in America at the time when the first settlement was made in North Carolina in the year 1710. At the age of 120 years her eyesight became almost extinct, but during the last twenty years of her life she possessed the power of vision as perfectly as at the age of twenty years.

For many years previous to her death she was unable to work, and is said to have required great attention in her friends to prevent the temperature in her body from falling so low as not to sustain animal life. At the time of her death she had entirely lost the senses of taste and hearing. For twenty years before her death she was unable to distinguish the difference between the taste of sugar and vinegar. At the age of sixty-five she bore her only child, who is now living, and promises to reach an uncommonly advanced age.

Solomon Nabit, of Laurens county, N. C., died in 1820, aged 143 years. Nabit was a native of England, where he lived until he was nineteen years of age. He then came to this country, and resided in the State of Maryland till about fifty-five years before his death, when he removed to South Carolina, where he passed the rest of his life. He never lost his teeth or his sight, and a few days before his death he joined a hunting party and actually killed a deer.

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Melons and Squashes.

Last year, as a test of a frequent practice among growers of melons and squashes, I pinched the ends of the long main shoots of the melons, squashes and cucumbers, and left some to run at their own will. One squash plant sent out a single stem, reaching more than forty feet, but it did not bear one fruit. Another plant was pinched until it formed a compact mass of intermingling side-shoots and main branches eight feet square, and it bore sixteen squashes. The present year a plant of muskmelon thus pinched in covers the space allotted to it and it has set twenty-three fruit, the most of which, of course, has been pinched off. The pinching causes many lateral branches, and these produce the female or fertile blossoms, while the main vines produce only male blossoms. The difference in the yield of an acre of melons by this pinching may easily amount to one hundred barrels.—*New York Sun.*

Household Hints.

Sago is a delicious addition to soup; use it in place of rice or barley.

The best duster with which to clean carved furniture is a new paint brush; you can remove absolutely all the dust with it. Try it.

Always stand a wet umbrella with the handle down; one trial will convince you of the rapidity with which it will drain, and your umbrella will last longer if dried quickly.

If you object to bread made of Indian meal and graham on account of its coarse grain and consequent crumbling, sift the graham. The usual proportion to use is one-third of graham and two-thirds of meal.

Bicarbonate of soda can always be used in place of saleratus, and it is better because it is less likely to be impure. It can be found at any drug store. When mixed with sour milk it forms lactate of soda, a salt whose acid is the natural acid of the stomach. Consequently the bread made of graham and corn-meal with sour milk and soda is wholesome.—*New York Evening Post.*

Roses.

Although the roses, like many other highly-respectable modern families cannot claim for themselves any remarkable antiquity—their tribe is only known, with certainty, to date back some three or four millions of years, to the tertiary period of geology—they have yet in many respects one of the most interesting and instructive histories among all the annals of English plants. In a comparatively short space of time they have managed to assume the most varied forms; and their numerous transformations are well attested for us by the great diversity of their existing representatives. Some of them have produced extremely beautiful and showy flowers, as is the case with the cultivated roses of our gardens, as well as with the dog-roses, the sweetbriars, the blackthorn and the meadow-sweet of our hedges, our copses and our open fields. Others have developed edible fruits, like the pear, the apple, the apricot, the peach, the nectarine, the cherry, the strawberry, the raspberry and the plum, while yet others, again, which are less serviceable to lordly man, supply the woodland birds or even the village children with blackberries, dewberries, cloudberries, hips, haws, sloes, crab-apples and rowanberries. Moreover, the various members of the rose family exhibit almost every variety of size and habit, from the creeping silver-weed which covers our roadsides or the tiny alchemilla which peeps out from the crannies of our walls, through the herb-like meadow-sweet, the scrambling briars, the shrubby hawthorn and the bushy bird-cherry, to the taller and more arborescent forms of the apple tree, the pear tree and the mountain ash.—*Belgravia.*

When George Washington died he left to his sisters-in-law, Hannah and Mildred Washington, and to his friends, Eleanor Stuart, Hannah Washington, of Fairfield, and Elizabeth Washington, of Hayfield, each a mourning ring valued at \$100. The last gift of Tom Moore's mother to him was her wedding ring. The fisherman's ring used by the pope to seal paper briefs is a steel ring made in the fashion of a Roman signet, and during the ceremonies attendant on the pope's death the figure of St. Peter upon the ring is destroyed with a file; and thereupon all the authority and acts of the late pope pass to the college of cardinals. Then when a new pope is consecrated the renewed fisherman's ring is presented to him. It was James I., of England, who sent a diamond ring to Robert Cecil, Earl of Salisbury, on recovery of the latter from a dangerous illness, with the sentiment: "That the favor and affection he bore him was, and ever should be, as the form and matter of the ring, endless, pure and perfect." Such incidents as these are crowded over the pages of history, and illustrate the significance of finger rings.

The total membership of the Moravian church in America at the close of the last year was 16,491.

NEXT WEEK.

BRILLIANT ADDITIONS TO THE REMARKABLE PROGRAMME FOR THE BALTIMORE ORIOLE.—Baltimore's programme for the Oriole will be limited only to the matter of the number of hours embraced within the three days and nights from October 10th to 12th inclusive. There is to be a peculiarly novel and striking water display commemorative of the inauguration of the new water works. The fountains will be of remarkable dimensions and the proceedings throughout will be of the most interesting character. Next in order will be the grand parade of military, fire and civic organizations, and which will be a most brilliant sight. The reception to the French visitors will be a notable event and of such a description as to fire the patriotic heart and awake again the old enthusiasm of a hundred years ago. Among the Frenchmen will be the immediate descendant of Lafayette, DeGrasse, DeBanas, and other great Generals, who at Yorktown rendered such glorious assistance to the American cause. The distinguished French will be the guests of the city of Baltimore during the entire three days, and the hospitalities in their honor will be such as long to be remembered. Tuesday there is to be a grand concert by the famous Gilmore Band of New York, the place selected being the beautiful Monument Square where thousands can hear and where there will be no disturbing sounds. This matchless organization numbers sixty-five of the first musicians of New York and the concert, which will be of between two and three hours duration, will embrace the choicest compositions of famous composers. Of the gorgeous Oriole pageant at night too much cannot be anticipated, as it will go far beyond the expectation of the most sanguine. The brilliant moving spectacle will reach upwards of three miles in length and the subject illustrated in the exquisitely beautiful tableaux will call forth the greatest interest and incite the most enthusiastic admiration. Baltimore's first Mardi Gras will certainly prove as promised, unparalleled in the country. Wednesday there is to be an exhibition of outdoor sports such as are rarely combined in a single day's pleasure. There will be running, walking and jumping matches, wrestling bouts, gymnastic exercises, bicycle races, throwing of weights, in short everything of an athletic character. Early in the evening there is to be a remarkably fine exhibition of fireworks, American and Japanese manufacturers viewing with each other in wonderful and startling effects. Then comes the glorious carnival and ball, and the streets of the city will be thronged with gay maskers. The very low figure of one-half the usual fare on the Baltimore and Ohio is all that can be asked in the way of low rates, and every care will be taken to insure comfortable accommodations and quick time.

MOUNTAIN LAKE PARK.—The promoters of the enterprise for establishing a religious summer resort, called Mountain Lake Park, in the Maryland mountains, on the line of the Baltimore and Ohio Road, near Deer Park, are pushing ahead to set the project on its feet. Wheeling and West Virginia Methodists have largely taken part so far, but it is intended to make the association national. Rev. J. B. VanMeter, editor of the *Baltimore Methodist* is one of the members, and it is said another Maryland Methodist is to be added. The grounds, it is stated, are being rapidly put into shape, and a large number of lots have been sold. An independent company has been formed for the purpose of erecting a hotel. The company will have a capital of \$25,000, and will erect an elegant hotel. A cheaper restaurant will also be put up at once, and there is a probability that more than the one hotel will be built.—*Baltimore Sun.*

PRaise FROM HIGH AUTHORITY.—Frank Oh. de Rialp, Singing Master of Her Majesty's Opera Company says: Mendelssohn Piano Co., New York: GENTLEMEN—Having occasion to try your Pianos, I consider it my duty to acknowledge their rich quality of sound and, at the same time, the softness by which every nuance of expression can be performed. I consider them a perfect instrument, and specially invaluable to a singer. Wishing you a good success, I am, gentlemen, Very truly yours, FRANK OH. DE RIALP