Ellicott City Times
AND
HOWARD COUNTY ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 1, 1878.

☞ Advertising rates on first page.
☞ "Death and Marriage Notices inserted free of charge.
Obituaries five cents per line.
Rule and Figure Work will be charged double the regular rates.
☞ Correspondence is respectfully solicited from all parts of the County and State—but communications must, in all cases, be accompanied by some responsible name as a voucher for the writer's good faith.

Weather Meteorological Observations,

TAKEN AT

WOODSTOCK COLLEGE, from May 23, to May 29, 1878.

DAYS.	THERMOMETER. Max.	Mins.	Mean.	Inches.	WIND. Force.	Direction.	WEATHER.
Thursday.	74 0	49 5	58 12		1	N. W.	Clear
Friday.	64 5	45 5	59 87	R.—06	1	E.	Cloudy
Saturday.	75 5	58 0	66 50		1	S. W.	Fair
Sunday.	77 0	61 5	69 00		1	S. W.	Fair
Monday.	76 0	57 0	65 00		2	S. W.	Clear
Tuesday.	77 5	52 5	65 87		0	W.	Fair
Wednesday.	76 0	57 0	61 50		1	N. E.	Clear

*One inch of melted is considered equivalent to ten of unmelted Snow.

[EXPLANATION.—Thermometer, *Max.*, *Min.* showing the extreme heat (in the shade) and cold in the 24 hours; *Mean*, the result of observations made at 7 A. M. and 2 and 9 P. M., obtained by dividing their sum by 3; *R. S. H.* rainfall, snow, or hail (melted) during the 24 hours; *Wind*, force, graduated between 10 (the highest) and 0 (a dead calm), taken at 4 P. M., *Direction*, the prevalent direction *from* which it blows. In the *Weather* column is given the general aspect of the sky during the day.

THE sad death of young Amant, who was drowned in the Patapsco on Saturday last, should prove a warning to the youths of our city and vicinity who are in the habit of fishing and bathing in the river. There is perhaps nowhere a more dangerous or treacherous stream than the Patapsco. Hardly deep enough in some places to reach to a man's knee, in others it is far beyond his head. This could very readily be seen on Sunday last by anyone who watched the operations of those engaged in searching for the body. A man who could easily wade in one place, a few steps further on would be forced to swim. The river for miles, both above and below the city is filled with rocks and holes that make it most perilous to all who venture in it. The greatest care and caution are demanded from the boys who can swim, and for those who cannot the only safety lies in keeping away from the river altogether.

There is another dangerous practice which the youths of this city engage in, and which we have been requested to bring to the attention of parents, and that is the habit they have of jumping on and off the trains that stop here and at the water stations. Boys of all ages and sizes are constantly stealing rides on the cars in spite of all the remonstrances and commands of the railroad officials. They get on the freight trains that stop at Gray's water station, ride nearly to the depot in this city and then jump off while the train is in motion. They hang around the passenger trains, jump on as soon as they begin to slacken speed, and are off again before they can be caught. These things we are told occur every day, and all efforts on the part of the railroad officers to stop it has been in vain. It is the duty of parents to give the matter their most serious attention, and to see that their children are not subjecting themselves to the danger of being killed or maimed for life. We do not doubt that they forbid the children from doing these things—but they should not stop there,—they should see that their commands are obeyed. That no serious accident has yet happened is providential, how soon it may happen no one can tell. But it will be too late for the parent to interfere after the mangled body of his child has been brought to his door.

THERE is nothing which Postmaster General Key could say on any question of the day, which would command the respect of any portion of the country either north or south of Mason's and Dixon's line. Neither Democrats nor Republicans care anything about his opinion on any subject, and the only effect which the pitiful open letter he has just written can have, will be to increase the contempt in which he is held by both parties. It was only possible for him to take one step lower in the depths of political degredation, and he has taken it. The readiness with which he has adopted the same expressions and arguments used in the hysterical address issued by Mr. Halo, shows that he is quite willing to go entirely over to the Republican party if such a course should be necessary to enable him to retain the office which he so dishonored himself to gain. He would doubtless find there far more congenial companions for a man of his character, than he has ever been able to find in the party of which he professes to be a member. No one would quarrel with Mr. Key, because he happens to be opposed to any inquiry into the right of Mr. Hayes to have made him Postmaster General. We have no doubt that there are scores of Southern Democrats, as bitterly opposed as he is, to any attack upon the President's title. But we do not believe that there is another one in all the land, who would so far have demeaned himself, as to have written so despicable a letter as that which this unworthy son of Tennessee has given to the public. It is a pity he could not foresee that such a letter would gain for him nothing but the contempt of Republicans and Democrats alike. If President Hayes can be gratified at such a miserable exhibition of sycophancy as his Postmaster General has made of himself, then he deserves even less of the public respect than he already has.

We have to thank Mr. J. G. Ramsdell, of 1113 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, for copies of "The Delineator" and "Fashion Paper" for June, containing the celebrated "Butterick's Fashions" for the coming summer. Our knowledge of such matters is too limited to justify as in venturing a criticism on the merits of the many things appertaining to ladies dress contained in "The Delineator," but we will say that if the fashions there suggested look anything like as pretty when made up as they do on paper, we should think they would please the most fastidious of the fair sex. Mr. Ramsdell will mail gratis a June copy of the "Butterick Metropolitan Fashions" to any lady reader of the TIMES who will send him her address by postal card.

AT the decoration of the graves of Union Soldiers at Antietam on Thursday last, Mr. Francis Miller, of Montgomery County, the orator of the occasion, in the eloquent address which he delivered, uttered sentiments which will win for him not only the gratitude of those who sympathised with the South in our late civil war, but also the approval of all right thinking men throughout the country. Harmony and unity can never reign in our land until justice is done to the South, and full faith given to the sincerity of belief and honesty of purpose of those who risked their lives in its behalf. Whether they were right or wrong in their belief may be a question, but that they were earnest in it no man can doubt. Justice will always be denied them by narrow minded partisans, so long as party interests can be promoted by keeping alive the issues of the war. But in the hearts of all true patriots and of men who measure the sincerity of other mens' opinions by the sincerity of their own, such manly words as those of Mr. Miller, which we quote below, will find a responsive echo, and the utterance of such words will do much to accomplish that perfect reconciliation which generous mutual forbearance alone can bring about.

Mr. Miller speaking of the lessons taught by the war said:

"There must be a catholic tolerance of differences of opinion. Twenty years have taught the people of the United States much, among other things the delusion of the right of "peaceable secession," the accomplished fact of emancipation and the basing of suffrage upon manhood alone. When we see such changes taking place and recall how honestly and how earnestly the opinions now abandoned were maintained we should surely learn to entertain charity for the views of others that differ from our own. After all, honesty, integrity and sincerity are the true tests by which to estimate men and their opinions, and impartial history has always awarded the meed of praise to those who have suffered and sacrificed on either side of the great questions that have divided the world.

"If we apply these remarks to the case of our late war no one will deny that the body of soldiers of the South were animated by a sincere, though sadly mistaken, belief in the justice of the cause for which they fought. That they supported that cause with a devotion and heroism that have rarely been surpassed none will more freely admit that the gallant soldiers of the North who fought against and finally conquered them. It is as certain as anything in the future can be, that the American of the next century will recount with pride the heroic achievements of his countrymen who fought on either side in the great rebellion, and while rejoicing that the nation prevailed in the strife, and that the Union was preserved and slavery destroyed, will proudly boast of Northern and Southern soldiers as his countrymen, and enshrine them all in his heart of hearts."

"Nor need we fear that in doing honor to those who fought bravely and honorably against the Union we will do any injustice to our own heroes who lie sleeping under the green turf of this beautiful cemetery. Their bodies have long since crumbled and decayed, but thir names will be held in eternal remembrance by all coming generations of Americans."

A Visit to a Roman Studio.

Two Brilliant Pictures of Life in Rome under the Imperial Rule.

A SKETCH OF SEMIRADZSKY, THE DISTINGUISHED YOUNG POLISH ARTIST.

[Regular correspondent of the World.]

ROME, Italy, May 15.—The Via Margutta of Rome is well known to tourists, picture and statue fanciers and buyers. There, in that right-angled street, dirty, noisy and unattractive, are innumerable studios of artists, good, bad and indifferent. The studios, however, are like the flowers of the field lifted out of the dirt and insect buzz about their roots. You enter dark doorways, pass through mouldy damp corridors, grope up tortuous stairs, and suddenly find yourself on sunny galleries overlooking lovely gardens and terraces, and surmounting the whole rises up the delicious Pincio with its decorated slopes, pines and palms, and a great stretch of purply blue sky above. At the angle of the Via Margutta, just where it turns at the end to run into the Babuino, you enter one of the darkest of corridors, clamber up some dirty, damp stone steps into a pit-like courtyard, the walls of which are covered with green mould; then you clamber up other stone steps, with bird weeds growing out of the chinks, and come close to another damp, green covered wall, which is against the Pincio. A passage-way runs between the wall and some buildings that are perched upon the slope of the hill, with their backs turned to the noisy streets and their doors towards the Pincio hill. These doors belong to studios, the windows of which gaze upon the high Pincio promenade, where horses and carriages, lords and ladies, officers and all sorts of gay personages roll and move along as if they were inhabitants of another planet; there are the waving trees and the beautiful sky, the rich-throated Pincio blackbird, and now in the spring time the divine nightingales. What a lookout and what melody for an artist to enjoy!

In one of these studios can be found the distinguished Polish artist Semiradzky. I say can be found, but you need an open sesame of some influential friend to find him. His country-woman the Princess X. gave me that magical word a year ago. Last year Semiradzsky attracted great attention in Rome by his large picture of the "Burning of the Christians in the Garden of Nero." It was the art event of the season. It has been many years since an art work of such importance has been made in Rome. So great was the desire of the public to see this remarkable picture that the artist put it on exhibition in St. Luke's Hall, Ripetta, and he gave the proceeds of the exhibition to a charity. The Nero picture will be in the International Exposition of Paris this summer, and will show the Charles Blanc order of critics that when they write on "*Les artists de mon temps*" they ought not to leave out whole nationalities in their summaries.

Semiradzsky's works prove that he has made a herculean study of technique; this enables him to teach any subject, however difficult the accessories may be, in the most perfect manner. This was said of Theophile Gautier in regard to his prose style, and Semiradzsky may be called the Gautier of the canvas and palette. He not only surpasses the French school in technique and verve of color, but likewise in intention and thought. He has painted two pictures this year for the Salon at Paris, which are totally unlike the Garden of Nero. That great canvas was a chapter of history, as graphic as Suetonius, as vivid as Ovid; but the two pictures of this season are brilliant anecdotes. The subjects of them belong to that same dazzling epoch in Rome under the imperial despotism, when the rapid corruption of morals and the still swifter degradation of character created a decadence as famous as the former greatness. How those strange, curiously cultured Romans of that period took everything *a contre sens*—Greek mythology, Persian worship, Egyptian mysteries—and threw over their shameful idols of flesh and bone such a brilliant drapery of luxury and exquisite taste that our judgment is often bewildered. Semiradzsky, with the rich exuberant nature of a Pole, seizes on that episode in Roman history and represents it to us with boldness, luxurious detail, subtlety and philosophy.

This power is most evident in the picture of the "Roman Senator hesitating between two objects of equal value in an Oriental shop." The Senator may have been that *arbiter elegantiarum*, Petronius, when he was disgraced at Nero's court, replaced by Tigellium, and his fortune did not equal his exquisite and luxurious tastes. He is seated surrounded by every rare and rich, curious and artistic object that the traffic with and conquest of the East poured into Rome. There is dazzling Egyptian armor, in which bronzes and other metals were so skilfully united that they produced a smooth surface, with the iridescence of mother of pear; Oriental musical instruments of strange forms, with golden cords vases from Etruria and Greece; fabrics of Persian looms, with exquisite colors and angular designs. The Centaur we call the Borghese is also there, with his hands tied behind him by Cupid's tricks; wicked, impish Love, perched upon his flanks, offers, mockingly, pandean pipes to the duped monster. The Senator is dressed in the toga, with a purple border, seated on a lecta or couch, his right arm rests on the cervical or pillow, and supports carefully a large, rare vase, such as Alexander the Great might have brought from Persepolis or Pompey from Parthia. It is of enamel and ivory in two divisions; the lower is of a vivid blue, with grotesque figures in rich colors, which contrast well with the warm ivory of the upper part; the ivory is beautifully carved and there are bronze handles of artistic workmanship. The Senator's regard for the precious vase is disturbed, however, by two Orientals, who are unveiling before him a female slave of great beauty. The young girl tries to drag the drapery over her shrinking body with one hand, and throws up the other arm to hide her face, on which is a look of hot, angry shame. The uplifted arm casts a rich shadow on the lovely features. The old man looks as if he were saying, "Which shall I take? The girl is simply for myself, but with this vase I can challenge the envy and admiration of men." A handsome Roman youth stands with one knee on a *sellæ*, or chair, which he is balancing in front of him; he gazes passionately on the beautiful slave; it is evident if the choice could be given to him there would not be a moment's hesitation. The Orientals are painted with great force and give much character to the work.

The second picture is of a beautiful Roman lady stepping down into her bark on the bay of Baiæ. A beggar is asking alms. He points to a tablet hanging on his breast on which is depicted a shipwreck, implying that he has come to want from such a peril. Some *gamins* are on a wall above, jeering together at his lies. The bark, the lady's draperies, the accessories, the sky and sea, are each and all marvellously rich in color, form and harmony. The prow of the bark is delicious; there is a Cupid at the top and then a Venus standing on a shell with dolphins and sirens modelled and painted with wonderful skill. The bark awning is richly embroidered; it has delicate gold ornaments, and thick garlands of fresh flowers are thrown over the awning. The jewelry of the Roman lady is ravishing; it is like those works of ancient *o'fevrie* with *repousse* figures and *mcandres* of *granaglie* such as Castellani has made us familiar with. She has on a light, cool-looking *stola* that is of soft rich texture, and her cold, voluptuous beauty recalls to us the biting satires that Juvenal and Ovid wrote of the Roman matrons of imperial times—so might the licentious Julia, daughter of Octavius Augustus, have looked when Ovid was but one of her many lovers.

Semiradzsky has another picture only half finished, which is like a Greek pastoral—"The Sword Dance." Some people in antique costume are seated and standing on a vine-shaded terrace, which is on the shore of a bay—it is old Neapolis. A woman is playing on a lyre, and a graceful girl is going through the skilful, bold movements of the sword dance. The *slancio* of the dancer's form is admirable; the grouping of the other figures and their draperies are likewise charming; but the chief attraction of this picture is its light—it is flooded with sun, and is very brilliant.

Semiradzsky is about thirty-five. He is a true Pole in appearance and manner. He is tall, slender, has dark hair and eyes; his face has strongly marked features and all the Sclavic subtlety of expression. His manners are very charming. You may possibly wonder when you observe the gracious reception he gives you how people can think him difficult of access; but, as Liszt says in his Chopin rhapsody, "It would be naive to interpret literally a Pole's courtesy, that is full of compliment and assumed humility." Semiradzsky will be one of the new and notable artists of the Exhibition in Paris, therefore is it that I have devoted this weeks letter to his brilliant, spirituelle pictures.

ANNE HAMPTON BREWSTER.

The Committee of Eleven.

As the committee for inquiring into the frauds in Louisiana and Florida is, in many respects, the most important that was ever appointed in the House of Representatives, brief notices of its members will not be uninteresting.

Clarkson Nott Potter, the Chairman, represented the Westchester district in Congress for six years previously to his present term. He was born in Shenectady in 1825, and graduated at Union College, of which his father was one the professors, and his grandfather, Eliphalet Nott, D. D. was the president. Dr. Nott was a distinguished clergyman of the Presbyterian Church, and famous as a pulpit orator. Professor Potter was an Episcopalian, and after leaving the college became Bishop of the Diocese of Pennsylvania. The Rev. Dr. Alonzo Potter, the Bishop of the Eastern Diocese of New York, is the Uncle of the member of Congress, and Dr. Potter, the rector of Grace Church in this city, is his brother. Mr. Clarkson N. Potter, though residing in Westchester is a prominent lawyer in this city. He argued the case before the Supreme Court at Washington, in which certain provisions of legal tender act were pronounced unconstitutional, and reargued it at a subsequent term when Judges Strong and Bradley had been added to the bench for the purpose of reversing the previous decision. Mr. Potter was leading the competitor of Lucius Robinson for the nomination for governor in the Democratic State Convention of 1876, and received more than one-third of the votes. He is a gentleman of fine presence and great respectibility, is a good Lawyer and a vigorous debater; and it is believed that he will not shrink from a fearless discharge of the high duties now imposed upon him.

William R. Morrison of Illinois is the second on the list of Democratic members. He is a native of Illinois, is 53 years old, was liberally educated, and is a Lawyer by profession. He has been a Democratic leader in the Illinois Legislature, and was a Colonel of the war of the rebellion. When Mr. Kerr was chosen Speaker of the last House he appointed Mr. Morrison chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means. He was also chairman of the Special Committee which visited New Orleans a year ago last winter to investigate the election frauds in Louisiana. He is therefore somewhat familiar with one branch of the subject that will come before the present committee.

The next Democrat on the Committee is Eppa Hunton of Virginia. He was born in that State in 1823, and is a Lawyer of solid attainments. He was a member of the convention that carried Virginia out of the Union, and a Brigadier-General in the Confederate service, fighting at Gettysburg and on other sanguinary fields. Captured at Sailor's Creek, he was a prisoner for three months in Fort Warren at the close of the war. He has been four years in Congress previous to the present term, and was a member of the Electoral Commission. He is regarded as an able, judicious, candid man.

William S. Stenger, member of the Committee from Pennsylvania, is a descendant of the old German stock of the Keystone State, and one of the younger members of the House. He stands among the leaders of the bar at Chambersburg, and has heretofore served one term in Congress.

John A. McMahon of Ohio is the Democratic Representative from the Dayton district. He is 45 years old, graduated with high honors at St. Xavier's College in Cincinnati, studied law with Clement L. Vallandigham, and subsequently became the pratner of that famous Democratic politician. Mr. McMahon was a delegate at large from the State of Ohio to the Democratic National Convention of 1872, which unanimously nominated Dr. Horace Greeley as the Democratic candidate for President.

The next Democrat on the committee is Thomas R. Cobb of Indiana. He is a lawyer, resides at Vincennes, has been eight years in the State Senate and a candidate for the nomination for Governor, and was a delegate to the St. Louis Convention of 1876, where he labored zealously for his friend, Thomas A. Hendricks. This is his first term in Congress.

The last of the seven Democrats is Jos. C. S Blackburn of Kentucky. He is 40 years old and a Lawyer. He served in the Confederate army throughout the war, and was in the last House. He does not believe in the validity of the Hayes title. On that dark Friday night when the electoral count was completed, he denounced the fraud in burning words of indignation. At the Serenade in Washington, after the Ohio election last October, he said: "The Bible tells us that Belshazzar read his doom in words of fire. There was a man here—he who rests uneasy in the White House—who has read his doom. Ohio has Condemned the usurper in the White House."

Gen. Benjamin F. Butler heads the four Republicans on the committee. Having been born in 1818, he is its oldest member. He is so well known to the whole nation that no sketch of his life is needed. The matters which he is to inquire into will afford a rare opportunity for the display of that shrewdness, tact, energy, professional learning, and experience which have given him a conspicuous place among the lawyers of the country. He never had so good a chance to make an honorable and enduring mark in the public annals as now.

Thomas B. Reed of Maine represents the Portland district. This is his first term in Congress, of which he is one of the younger members. He graduated at Bowdoin, and was three years Attorney-General of the State.

Frank Hiscock, of the Onondago district, is among the good-looking members of the House, and is one of the ablest lawyers in Syracuse. He has been District Attorney of Onondago, and was a member of the State Constitutional Convention of 1867-8, having been elected to that body in the place of his brother, L. Harris Hiscock, who, it will be remembered, was shot by Gen. Cole in Stanwix Hall the evening before the Convention assembled. The subsequent acquittal of Cole on an indictment for murder, upon the ground that he was insane at the moment of the shooting, though perfectly sane the instant before and the instant after, was one of the last and greatest professional achievements of Jas. T. Brady. Mr. Frank Hiscock was a Liberal in 1872, and supported Dr. Greely for President. He is serving his first term in the house.

The last of the Republican members is Jacob D. Cox of Ohio. He was born in Montreal, and is 50 years old. He was educated at Oberlin College, where the celebrated revival preacher, Chas. G. Finney was a professor of theology. Mr. Cox married a daughter of Mr. Finney. He was distinguished as a scholar, and, after leaving college, was admitted to the bar, where he won a good reputation. He served in the Union army all through the war, rose to the rank of Major-General, and was in many desperate battles. He was Governor of Ohio in 1866 and 1867, and Secretary of the Interior under Grant from March, 1869, to December, 1870, when he resigned from the Cabinet in disgust. He has always been a Republican, with rather independent proclivities, and has sufficient talents to make a valuable member of the committee.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Use of Agricultural Papers.

I have been a constant reader of agricultural papers for thirty years and more, and have found the following benefits:—1. They are a most agreeable change from the labors of the field and the garden. Every man wants diversion of some kind, and finds it in change of occupation. Reading is amusement to a man tied up to the daily routine of the farm. His mind is stimulated by the perusal of the pages of his favorite journal, by its beautiful illustration of animals, of flowers, and shrubs, of cottages and garden walks, of new implements, of husbandry, and by its records of the experiments of other practical farmers; he is refreshed and kept cheerful and contented by this constant communion with other tillers of the soil. 2. They add largely to our stores of knowledge. Some of the best minds in the country write habitually for these papers. Some of them had years of training in the best scientific schools of this country and of Europe, and tell us how crops grow, what tillage does for our crops, what are the best rations for horses and working cattle, for fattening animals, and for milch cows; what fertilizers our soils need, and how this want can be most economically supplied. They are full of communications from practical farmers, in all parts of the land, giving their methods of husbandry, and the reasons for them. No man can read habitually these teachings without gaining much useful knowledge in his husbandry. 3. They save much waste upon the farm, in the purchase of seeds, fertilizers, stock, and tools. Seeds are often adulterated, sometimes with sand, but oftener with old seed, or seeds of weeds, which, if sown, greatly increase the cost of tillage and harvesting. The papers warn us of these adulterations, show us how to detect them, and where to purchase a pure article at fair prices. In the single item of fertilizers, any man who has occasion to use them gets back his subscription for a good agricultural paper, many times over every season. In the Connecticut Experiment Station, which is mainly a creation of agricultural journalism, there is a complete safeguard against fraudulent manures. A reading farmer can know just what he buys, and not invest in sand or swamp muck. Millions of dollars are saved to the country every year by this Institution. Manufacturers of fertilizers are compelled to sell by analysis. The best implements of tillage, and of harvesting, are brought to the knowledge of the mass of farmers through the press. If there is a fair, a plowing match, a trial of reapers or mowers, or of implements of tillage, the papers give the results in detail, and he has the data for an intelligent opinion. Inventors have shifted the burden of growing crops, and harvesting them very largely, from human hands to brute muscles. The horse cuts, cures, rakes, and stores the hay harvest. A good tool often pays for itself in a single season. The results of the large increase in the circulation of our agricultural papers are seen all over the land, in more attractive homes, in cleaner and more productive fields, in better orchards, in more abundant harvests, in a better fed, better clad, and better sheltered population. It is money in the pocket of every farmer to take an agricultural paper and read it.

CONNECTICUT.

An Aeronaut's Nerve.

M. Lavelle, the daring young balloonist, who exhibited his nerve in this city on Monday last, ascended from Victor yesterday (Friday), and gave the people of that quiet village an involuntary exhibition as magnificent in steadiness and coolness of nerve as one sees in a life time. M. Lavelle rises in a hot-air balloon, to which no basket is attached, but in its stead a trapeze bar dangles from the ring. Yesterday, when he gave the signal for the loosening of the ropes, they were carelessly cast off, one of the guys" holding fast. This made the balloon careen, and when the cord finally broke it swung around with irresistible impetus towards the hotel. Lavelle seemed to be aware of his peril, but was unable to mitigate it in the least.

The unfortunate aeronaut was swung against the wall with a thud that made the spectators shudder. He retained his hold upon the bar and was dragged upward along the brick wall. It was seen by the people that he was badly injured, but he did not let go. When he reached the cornice no one expected anything but to see him lose his hold and fall to the ground to be picked up mangled and probably dead. But even then he retained his grip, and as he cleared the building the wooden cornice was torn off.

As the balloon sailed away, rising gradually higher and higher, the iron-nerved young man drew himself painfully up, until he could throw one leg over the trapeze bar, and placing his shoulder against one of the ropes, he grimly hung on until the air in the balloon should cool, and he should descend. Still it rose, and at last the form of Lavelle was barely distinguishable. At one time he was seen to saw from side to side as if about to faint, when his fall was considered certain by the crowd and awaited with breathless anxiety. He, however, recovered himself.

After about half an hour's aerial voyage the air began to grow cooler and the descent commenced. A number of people followed the balloon through the fields to the place of its landing, and as soon as it was within reach of their hands it was seized and the injured man released from the position he had so bravely maintained. When taken to the house of Colonel Torrence the left thigh was found to be crushed, a bone in the left arm broken, and some probable internal injuries sustained. The force with which he struck the brick wall may be understood when we say that a new pair of shoes which he wore were split open by the force of the blow. He is at present lying in a very dangerous condition at Col. Torrence's house, where he receives the kindest attention.—*Rochester Express.*

—Three camps of United States troops are being formed in the Black Hills for the protection of the towns and roads from the Indians.

Too Much Decoration.

Ladies who live in the country are particularly liable to "overdo" their decoration. They get many a hint of beautiful objects that can be made with little trouble, from magazines and papers, and they must needs try their skill in constructing the pretty knickknacks. Sometimes a beautiful ornament is thus made; but many times the lack of the needful materials, so easily procured in the city, but so difficult to find in the country, will cause a poor imitation of what was designed to be a "thing of beauty." We might cite many examples of this enthusiastic pursuit of various kinds of fancy-work—worsted-work, for instance. We shudder to think of the time spent,—wasted,—the eyes ruined, over ugly pieces of embroidery,—ottomans, pillows, slippers, etc. Just now the mania is for painting upon pottery. With able instruction this enthusiasm might be turned into good channels. But what shall be said of that invention of some mediocre mind—the pasting upon ginger jars of cheap and tawdry pictures? When we see our shelves and tables covered with these vases, match-safes, cigar-holders, etc., and know that, from regard to the feelings of the young artists, these must be placed in a conspicuous position and favorable light, we are in danger of wishing that all pottery could be buried so deep in the ground that even the indefatigable Schliemann could not unearth it. A parlor ought not to be littered with such trifles. Better a few good and not costly pictures, such as engravings, or Braun's autotypes of celebrated paintings, in expensive frames; ornaments sparingly used, but beautiful in themselves and from association: a very few thrifty plants, not too delicate, but those that will give plenty of flowers and will not require all the sunshine: best of all, good books in plain cases. Leave space for the new volume and the magazine upon the table, and the bright evening lamp; space upon the floor for the children's toys, and for themselves to frolic; and let not even the honest dog or the gentle cat be banished lest they break or mar some frail piece of fancy work. So shall we be kept from the worry and care of too many treasures, and find time for reading, for study, for play with the little ones, and perhaps for practicing at times the almost lost art of plain sewing.

—The Philadelphia *Times* says: "Andrew H. Dill, the Democratic candidate for Governor, is 42 years old, and resides at Lewisburg, Union county. He is a Marylander, and the son of a Methodist preacher, Rev. Henry G. Dill, who sent the boy to the Methodist schools at Carlisle. Young Dill entered the Dickinons Seminary in 1849, graduated in 1853, and then went into the junior class of the college, whence he graduated with honors in 1855. He taught school right after leaving college, being located in Frederick county, Maryland, and reading law in the office of James Lynch, Frederick city. He was admitted to the Frederick bar in 1858, but became a practitioner in Columbia county, this State. An office was opened in Gettysburg but the young lawyer was disposed to do as his father had done before him, wander about so after a six months' stray he joined his uncle, Isaiah Dill, at Huntsville, Alabama. In April, 1860, he came back to Pennsylvania and settled in Lewisville, Union county, there practicing law. During the emergency of 1862 and 1863 he served as First Lieutenant of Company F, Twenty-eighth Regiment, Pennsylvania Militia. After the war in 1865, he became a member of the firm of Billmeyer, Dill & Co., boat-builders, at Lewisburg. In 1869 he was nominated by the Democrats for the House of Representatives for the counties of Lycoming, Union and Snyder, composing the Seventeenth, a Republican district. He was elected and took his seat January 1, 1870. In the fall of 1870 he was elected to the Senate from the same district for three years, and has since remained in that body. Able, in debate, sagacious in council, unobtrusive to a fault and blameless in repute, the nomination of his party for the office of United States Senator, last March, was but a just tribute to one of the most respected and meritorious representatives of liberal and progressive Democracy. But at the election in the two houses March 21, 1877, Don Cameron received 146 votes and Senator Dill 93, Messrs. Heister Clymer, A. G. Curtin and John Jackson receiving one Democratic vote each. During the present session of the Legislature Senator Dill has been the recognized leader of the Democratic side in the Senate."

—The following curious advertisement appears in an English provincial paper: "The Rev. —— can recommend a young woman of about 27 years of age, of excellent character and behavior, as parlor maid also, can milk a cow or two." This is indeed an accomplished clergyman, who can with equal trustworthiness recommend a servant and milk a cow.

—The diamond flashes all the more brilliantly for its beautiful setting. So that jewel, the mind, when contained in its casket, the body made beautiful by health, exhibits more grandly its wondrous splendor. And those desiring to enjoy that high degree of health which pure blood maintains should use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

—Peaches are said to be falling from the trees rapidly in Queen Anne's county, and it is thought that there will not be as many peaches raised as there was last year.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

B. & O. R. R. LOCAL TIME TABLE. *East.*—*Fred. Acc.* 7.09 *A. M.*, (*Daily*); *E. City Acc.* 8.10 *A. M.*, *on Sunday at* 9.00 *A. M*; *Winchester Acc.* 10.12 *A. M.*; *E. City Acc.* 2.30 *P. M.*; *Way Train*, 3.15 *P. M.*; *Mail Acc.* 4.54 *P. M.*; *Milk Train Acc.* 6.26 *P. M.*, (*Daily*). *West.*—*Way Train arrives* 6.13 *A. M*, *leaves at* 6.28 *A. M.*; *E. City Acc. arrives at* 7.05 *A. M.*; *on Sunday arrives at* 8.38 *A. M.*; *Mail Acc. arrives at* 8.38 *A. M.*; *E. City Acc. arrives at* 2.10 *P. M.*; *Winchester Acc. arrives at* 4.57 *P. M.*; *Fred. Acc. arrives at* 5.58 *P. M.*, (*Daily*); *Sykesville Acc. arrives at* 7.02 *P. M.*, (*Daily*). *Theatre train leaves Baltimore at* 11.00 *P. M.*, *arrives at Ellicott City at* 11.55 *P. M.*

The Union Manufacturing Company, on Friday last shipped to E. Derrick & Co., San Francisco, California, 38 bales of muslin. This is the first shipment of cotton made from the factories here to the west.

Sad Case of Drowning.—Albert Amant, seven years of age, a son of Mr. Adam Amant, of the Union Factory, near this city, was drowned in the Patapsco river on Saturday afternoon last. The unfortunate youth was standing on a rock in the river, near the factory bridge, engaged in fishing, when his foot suddenly slipped and he fell from the rock into the river. A young companion who was with him at the time gave the alarm, but before anyone could reach the spot the body had disappeared. The river was very muddy from the recent rain, and all efforts to discover the body proved fruitless until Tuesday afternoon when it was found some distance below the spot where the accident occurred, a cannon having been fired and bringing it to the surface. The banks of the river were crowded with persons on Sunday, watching the efforts of those engaged in the search. Much sympathy is felt for the parents of the unfortunate youth.

Approach of Harvest.—Farmers are now beginning to make their preparations to gather the grain which has been growing for so many months. They should all remember that Osbourne's Self Binding Harvester is the most complete reaping machine now in use. Its construction is simple and easily understood, and its work never fails to give full and entire satisfaction to those using it. Wherever it has been introduced it has received the most flattering commendations. The wheat is bound quicker, better and much cheaper than by hand, and no wheat is lost. The amount saved by farmers using these machines in labor will soon pay for the machine. To fully appreciate the beauty, simplicity and utility of the Self-Binding Harvesters they should be seen. Mr. Joshua W. Dorsey is the agent for this county and has the machines set up at his warehouse, where he will take pleasure in exhibiting and explaining them to all who are interested. Every one in need of a parfect, time, money and labor saving reaping machine, should examine Osbourne's Self-Binding Harvesters, which have not their equal in the market.—*Adv.*

Lisbon Items.—A strawberry festival, for the benefit of the M. E. Church, will be held in Lisbon on the 4th of June.

Miss Kitty Warfield a former resident of Lisbon, died in Baltimore on Sunday last, aged eighty years.

Mr. Levi Webb, our energetic farmer, is enclosing his farm with a substantial post and rail fence, which adds greatly to the appearance.

The house and lot in Lisbon recently owned by the Rev. John Justice, has been purchased by Geo. R. Leach, Esq.

Notwithstanding the frost and wet weather, the grain in this vicinity is looking remarkably fine, and should no further damage come an abundant yield is predicted.

Meeting of the County Grange. Howard County Grange, No. 8, will hold its regular quarterly meeting at West Friendship, on Saturday, June 8th, 1878. H. O. Devries, Maryland Grange Agent, will be present and full delegations are expected from the several subordinate Granges entitled to representation. The annual election of officers will take place and other important business will be transacted. The members of the order in the county are invited to attend. Meeting will commence at 10 o'clock A. M.

Fair and Strawberry Festival. A fair and strawberry festival will be held in the basement of St. Paul's Catholic Church, in this city, beginning on Monday, June 3d and will continue one week, closing on Saturday, June 10th. Strawberries, ice cream, lemonade and other refreshments will be on hand and disposed of at low prices. A fancy table will also be in the room upon which will be found numerous articles of children's wear, and an excellent selection of choice fancy goods. Admission, 10 cents.

The Reindeer Self-Operating Sulky Hay Rake is the best that is made. It is a drop tooth Rake, constructed of the best material firmly braced with wrought iron and cannot give down in centre as do some other rakes. For strength, durability and easy working, it is not surpassed. Any one large enough to drive a horse can work it as well as a man. After discharging a load, it falls back easier than any other rake made. For sale by Joshua W. Dorsey, the agent for Howard County. Call and examine them.—*Adv.*

Deaths of Well-Known Citizens.—On Sunday Mr. Israel Earp, a highly esteemed citizen of this county near Guilford, died of consumption. He was fifty-two years old, and was an exemplary member of the Methodist denomination.

On the same day, Mr. Wm. Giffin, for many years connected with the quarries at Wookstock, died there of consumption. His father and a brother died a few months ago.

Commissions Received.—The Clerk of the Circuit Court has received from the Governor the commissions for Samuel Ridgely, Justice of the Peace for the 3d district; B. F. Nichols, Justice of the Peace for the 5th district, and Robt. E. Scaggs, Register of Voters for the 5th district.

Confirmation.—Confirmation services will be held at the German Lutheran Church, in this city, to morrow, beginning at 10 o'clock A. M. The public are invited to attend.

MARRIED.

On Thusday evening, April 25th, 1878, at the residence of the bride's Aunt, Mrs. B. C. Keyes, by Rev. Douglas F. Forrest, of the Episcopal Church, WILLIAM D. HOLLIFIELD and Miss MARY E. DORSEY, all of this county.

DIED.

In this city, May 20, 1878, Mrs. MARY ANN BEIN, in the 89th year of her age.

On the morning of the 28th ultimo, at the residence of her father, Mr. A. B. Knott, Mrs. EMMA HEARN, in the 27th year of her age, and was buried at St. John's Cemetery.

MAGISTRATE'S AND CONSTABLE'S BLANKS of all kinds for sale at the TIMES OFFICE.