Ellicott City Times
AND
HOWARD COUNTY ADVERTISER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 22, 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 June 13, to June 19, 1878.

Days.	Thermometer. Max.	Min.	Mean.	R. H. S.* Inches.	Wind. Force.	Direction.	Weather.
Thursday.	75 0	57 0	66 62		1	N. W.	Clear
Friday.	79 5	51 0	64 75		1	S. E.	Clear
Saturday.	81 5	51 0	66 87		2	S. W.	Clear
Sunday.	83 0	57 5	70 12		3	S.	Clear
Monday.	79 0	62 0	71 37	0 1	1	N.	Cloudy
Tuesday.	79 0	60 0	61 12	2 5	2	N. E.	Fair
Wednesday.	74 0	52 0	63 62		1	N.	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.

MR. J. THOMAS CLARK, of Howard County, having purchased the interest of L. J. Watkins, Esq., in the TIMES, will hereafter be associated with J. Harwood Watkins, as Editor and Proprietor. The TIMES will continue to be conducted upon the same principles which have hitherto marked its course.

THE result of the election in Oregon is even better than we thought. Not only is Senator Mitchell practically retired to private life, but the latest returns show that the Democrats have elected the one member of Congress to which the state is entitled, and the Governor. The Republicans do not seem to have made much out of the "Cronin-Grover business" as they are pleased to term *it*. A republican Senate has acquitted Senator Grover of any dishonorable action, and the good people of Oregon have pretty effectually silenced the voice of the republicans on that subject. This victory of the democrats is but the first of the many which will be theirs in this year 1878.

WE publish elsewhere, a letter written from Woodstock in this county, to the Baltimore *Sun*, in which attention is called to the very poor accommodations afforded by the railroad company, to the travelling public at that very important station. This same subject has been often mentioned by our own correspondent from that place, and the residents there have as often complained to us about it, and with a great deal of justice. We certainly think that Woodstock deserves from the railroad company more attention than it seems disposed to give it, and that a neat station there would very much enhance the business of the company. Woodstock is situated in a very thickly settled portion of the county, Woodstock College a flourishing and well-known institution of learning is there, where religious services most attractive to the public are frequently held, and it is altogether a station to and from which there is a great deal of travel, but there are no accommodations for travellers, however many there may be. The train stops there and lets you off, and lets you on, and you can go into the store which is near by and purchase a ticket, but beyond that the company gives itself no concern. It provides you with shelter of no kind, and with no protection from either cold or heat, no matter how long you may be forced to wait there. We have no desire whatever to find any captious fault with the railroad company, which is invaluable to our comfort and convenience and in many respects very accommodating to our citizens. But we do think that the patrons of the company at Woodstock—and we may as well add at this city also—deserve and should receive from it new, neat and commodious depots. Let the company begin to build them at once, and in the end they will find that the enterprise has amply repaid them.

CONGRESS several days ago appointed a committee to inquire into the cause of the present depressed condition of the country. Is not this the time for another address to be issued to the loyal men of the nation, by the Republican party, calling upon them to prepare to defend the title of Hayes? Should not the gallant Sheridan, the hero of a thousand villainies, be summoned to the front? Does not this mean revolution? Appoint a committee to inquire into the present depressed condition of the country, and you appoint a committee to investigate fraud. Appoint a committee to investigate fraud, and you necessarily appoint a committee, that will in the honest discharge of its duties, investigate the tenure by which Hays holds his office. Impossible now will it be to appoint a committee to investigate any species of fraud, while the "omnipotent lie is enthroned," from that of the obscurest officeholder in Louisiana, to the exalted excellence of a Sherman or a Matthews, that the cry of *disturbing* the title of Hayes will not be raised by the Republican party. Has not their whole course been an acknowledgement of the existence of a fraudulent President? No sooner were the resolutions to investigate the *frauds*, perpetrated at the last presidential election passed, than from the solid phalanx of republican journals charges against the Democrats of assailing the *President's title*, were proclaimed throughout the country. Whence comes this so much talked of title of Mr. Hayes? It comes by the noble deeds of Sherman, Matthews, Anderson & Co. who inspired with the true poetry of politics, have given to "airy nothing a local habitation and a name." They have given him a title secured by fraud, and sanctified by the color of law. If he has such a title as the framers of the constitution intended that every President should have, it exists only in the beautiful imagination of Stanley Matthews, one amongst forty-four millions of people, old enough to read, who believes there *was* no fraud. Hayes is President by the acquiescence of the people in the decision of the Electoral Commission. If he has secured it unconstitutionally, let us get rid of him constitutionally. Let us show that while our laws may not always be strong enough to prevent fraud, they can at least punish it. We should not quietly submit to this dishonor to our nation, but use every effort to detect, expose, and as far as possible fix the guilt where it belongs. Edmund Burke who was no ready tool of agitation, has said: "Where there is abuse, there ought to be clamor; because it is better to have our slumbers broken by the fire-bell, than to perish amidst the flames in our bed."

The manly and patriotic course of the Hon. Mont. Blair in this investigation has been severely criticized, his character aspersed, and his motives impugned by that class among us, who are not less ingenious in ascribing bad motives to good actions when performed by others, than in ascribing good motives to bad actions when performed by themselves. To Mr. Blair very much of the credit is due, for unearthing this fraud and placing in history the guilt where it properly belongs—to the Republican party.

NOT very many years ago, such a report as that which was made on Monday by the committee on naval affairs of the House, would have been received by the people of this country with mingled feelings of amazement, consternation and doubt. Such a story of official corruption and unblushing rascality as is there disclosed, would have astounded the nation. But nobody is astounded now. Recent events have so familiarized us with such disgraceful transactions, that had the amount misappropriated—to call it by no harsher name—by ex-Secretary Robeson and his associates been twice the colossal sum which it is, but little wonder would have been felt. Some idea of the manner of proceedings of Gen. Grant's late Secretary may be obtained from the following extracts which we quote from the report of the committe:

First—The committee finds that since the close of the war of rebellion over $400,000,000 in money have been expended for, and on account of the naval service. Of this sum fully $182,000,000 have been expended during the administration of Secretary Robeson. It is also found that during his administration the proceeds of the sales of from $10,000,000 to $50,000,000 of public property, which should have been turned into the Treasury have been expended in and for the Navy Department.

Second—Every protective and prohibitive enactment of law, made for the security of public money and public property has been disregarded and violated, and, as a result, excessive prices have been paid for property, which has been bought without advertisement or competition. Vast amounts of public property have been disposed of in secret and improper ways and the proceeds applied to naval accounts instead of being turned into the Treasury. Great quantities of unnecessary supplies have been purchased, and the evidence of irregularity, extravagance and fraud, at every step has been overwhelming.

The New York *Tribune*, the official apologist of Republican official venality, says that the report of the committee shows that in Mr. Robesons time "there was much extravagance in the department, and some very loose ways of doing business," only this and nothing more. We should feel better satisfied with the *Tribune's* explanation of the matter, were it not for some lingering suspicions we have that Mr. Robeson's "very loose ways of doing business" put a great deal of momey in his pockets.

—William Cullen Bryant never entertained a very high opinion of Henry Ward Beecher. Even when the latter was at the zenith of his fame and influence the poet regarded him as a man without positive religious convictions, over fond of applause, and at heart thoroughly selfish. He once remarked to a friend, visiting at Roslyn in the summer of 1868, "Mr. Beecher would make a good actor; he is out of place in the pulpit.

—A barge with two thousand beehives aboard is afloat in the Mississippi, and is to be moved up and down the river during the season, so as to be all the time in the midst of flowers. The bees will thus be kept continually within reach of the best material to make honey.

Our Baltimore Letter.

BALTIMORE, June 19, 1878.

Your old correspondent, whom I hereafter shall call Jack; the same being the abbreviated title of a species of mule, which he so naturally imitates, that the name well becomes him; and then its so much easier when I have occasion to compliment him for his perfect imitations, to add a syllable, than to call him by a new name, which I would have to do, if on rare occasions I addressed him by the name his fond parents whispered to the minister on the occasion of his christining.

Well we received a letter from one of Jack's family relations, inviting us up to see how beautiful the country looks; we accepted and Saturday evening found us at the depot.

"Please, a ticket to W——" I said, handing my money in the ticket window.

"Give me one to R——," said Jack.

"We go to W——, Jack," I said hastily. The clerk hesitated.

"Will you please give me a ticket to R——," Jack spoke slowly and distinctly.

"Certainly," and his ticket was handed to him.

"Jack, you are a fool."

"Don't make our relationship so public," he retorted.

We walked on to the car and took our seat.

"Jack, what possed you to buy a ticket to R——, when we go to W——?"

He looked as though he pitied my shortsightedness and replied: "Accidents will happen." R—— is the first station. We get out at W——. If an accident happens before we get to R——, I am only so much out of pocket; you, the cost of a ticket to W——. If we reach R—— safely, I will buy a ticket to the next station, and so on until we arrived at W——." He said no more, but sat and mused within himself, as though he enjoyed it; in fact, he seemed to enjoy it so much that we passed R——, he being made aware of the fact by the conductor asking him for his ticket.

After the usual number of questions and answers, he gave the conductor a five dollar note to take out the fare to the next station.

The conductor said he couldn't change it just yet and passed on; but I think, he, as I, suspected it to be rather queer.

"Jack," said I, suppose we should have an accident and never in this world would you behold that conductor, how about your change?"

"That's one of the thorns of life," he answerd. We reached W—— in safety. We were met by a son, of a "horny handed son of the soil" *a la politician*, who, wanting a rake, also wanted to save travelling eight miles, so he came out in the wagon and carried the rake, myself and Jack, (we mention them in the order of their usefulness) back with him. One of us had to sit on the rake. It was Jack.

The next day, Sunday, Jack wouldn't go to Church, neither would I, neither would our boy relation. Our girl relation did. We went to see Florence. Florence is a store. One man calls it a village, he wrote a book, that accounts for it.

It was awful hot, the sun sweated, shade was not, all the trees green in the woods, none grew along the road, we all noticed that; we admired and praised man accordingly. We reached the store, we sat down in it to cool off. A man came in, he was a negro, Jack says his name was Jonah Button, or something that rhymned with sheep, but never mind, many a man has got into trouble because he happened to own a particular name. I remembered reading an article in the TIMES concerning witches. It impressed Jack very much. Here was a subject for an experiment.

"Jonah, do you believe in witches?" "Yes sah," I'se been rode by 'em many a time."

Jack's eyes fairly bulged. He gazed upon Jonah with the look that prints itself upon the face of the ward politician when he looks upon the man, who for five thousand a year had the legal right to write "Hon." before his name, so far lowers himself as to go to Congress, and then comes home and is nominated to go back.

We were all attention. Jonah related his experience: "De fust time dey wisited me, were when I were a boy. It wrastled wid me and flung me down, and jest as fast as I got up it kept flinging me down. De next time were when I were a man. It were in de fall, one of dese damp drizzly nights, when it ain't a raining, but pretty near it. Me and my brother were a lying on de floor, and over one of de winders were pasted a piece of paper, when de glass was broke out. It was about twelve o'clock and both of us was 'wake, when suddenly, something came zip through the piece of paper and lit on de floor and begun hummin' just like a cat; we knowed at once it were a witch, 'cause we couldn't see his eyes, and he didn't have a tail. He shook hisself jest like a dog and then jump on the rafters, right over our heads, all de time hummin' like a cat. Then he jumped down on my breast and rode me, and I jest laid there an d couldn't do nullin'; after I tried to catch hold of him and found him so greasy that I couldn't hold him, then he jumped on my brother's breast and rid him, and made him powerful sick."

There was a long pause and our conversation was renewed on another subject.

We were walking home, some one spoke, it was Jack, he said: "I believe in witches, sorter." I paid no attention, I was musing; it was a damp, silent, foggy November night, I had crept into Jack's room and gently placed our family cat upon his bosom and had retired behind the door and was waiting.

"I do believe in witches, though," the voice was a little louder, Jack had drawn closer to me. "For one night last November it was awful foggy, I woke up about twelve o'clock and there was something sitting on my breast and I could hardly breathe." I encouraged him by a look of wonder. "Yes, I could hardly breathe, until at last I raised up in bed, and with a mighty slap, sent it clean out of the window, and then, don't you know I heard it tipping down the steps." He stopped, I mused again; the cat silently sat upon his breast; he began to stir uneasily, he awoke, we heard the clock strike twelve, he saw the cat. With a loud sigh of terror, he ducked his head under the cover, the cat became frightened and ran down stairs and I tipped down after it. That was the first time Jack ever told me about his witch adventure: we tell it differently, no matter. No two people can tell the same thing alike. We saw and heard of many wonderful things during our delightful trip. We saw a young chicken drowned in a thunder storm, placed in a stove, a fire built and the chicken was born again and soon became hungry. This is no idle story, its a fact, try it. We heard of a farmer, a cunning farmer, who spread the report that an old lady, who recently died, buried any quantity of jewels and money on his place. His neighbors dug him a fine tobacco bed, try that also.

We could tell lots more, couldn't we Jack?" Jack opens his mouth, I shall stop, he never will if he starts.

WHEAT.

To write something of interest to your readers, we will report two dollars a bushels bought the first forty bushels of new wheat, which now has got as low as one twenty, with receipts increasing fast. The millers are making their calculations to buy it for from ninety to seventy cents about August, though they all would rather see it two dollars. We sincerely hope their predictions are false, and so think them.

Yours Truly,

OCCASIONALLY.

Letter from the Country Side.

(Correspondence of the Baltimore Sun.)

WOODSTOCK, MD., June 19, 1878.

A Pretty Locality—Woodstock College Want of a Depot Building, &c.

It is like entering on a new existence of fresh inspiration to breath the pure and invigorating air of this fertile, beautiful and elevated part of the country. A few evenings since I stepped off the train at this place and found a large number, like myself, seeking relief from the summer time, of brick, mortar and paved streets. Overlooking what should be a suitable depot for the passenger and business interests of the place is an institution of imposing appearance, beautifully situated and of such interest in this and other countries of the world that persons are coming and going constantly, the year round, from distances equal to its interests and associations. This institution is commonly called "Woodstock College," is an object of interest to the traveller, and of no small business importance to the railroad. On this, the Baltimore county side of the Patapsco river, there is a fine agricultural section tributary to this point on the road, besides well-known granite quarries, urgent for increased opportunities for development and shipment. On the Howard county side of Woodstock the lands are as fertile and as yielding as the prospect is healthy and attractive, and it is but a repetition of what every one is talking, to state that a large and productive district would be materially benefitted, and the railroad correspondingly, by greater facilities of transportation and travel. But at "Woodstock," if it be a station, there is not a depot for the convenience and protection of passengers from weather and no shelter for produce. This ought to become a delightful excursion point and summer resort. As matters stand at present it is without the accommodations that belong to the most ordinary depots of the poorest and newest railroads in the country. This matter was regarded of so much moment when the present intelligent and energetic master of transportation went into office that we supposed the improvement would be made at once. It is to be hoped that the present opportunity will not be lost in the matter or overlooked. A friendly interest along the lines of railway is an extremely important thing to cultivate, especially when it can be done in the real interests of all parties concerned. There is no business loss in such policy, but gain in money and gain in that sort of public liking that secures a railroad from many of its corporate perils.

The *Sun* is more largely taken and read at this office than any other paper, and therefore this communication seeks its columns to bring attention to a matter of public concern. HOWARD

Rain.

"The first water, —how much it means!" Seven-tenths of man himself is water. Seven-tenths of the human race rained down but yesterday! It is much more probable that Cæsar will flow out of a bung-hole than any part of his remains will ever stop one. Our life is indeed a vapor, a breath, a little moisture condenseb upon the pane. We carry ourselves as a phial. Cleave the flesh, and how quickly we spill out! Man begins as a fish, and he swims in a sea of vital fluids as long ar his life lasts. His first food is milk; so is his last and all between. He can taste and assimilate and absorb nothing but liquids. The same is true throughout all organic nature. 'Tis water-proof that makes every wheel move. Without this great solvent, there is no life. I admire immensely this line of Walt Whitman:

"The slumbering and liquid trees."

The tree and its fruit are like a sponge which the rains have filled. Through them and through all living bodies there goes on the commerce of vital growth, tiny vessels, fleets and succession of fleets, laden with material bound for distant shores, to build up, and repair, and restore the waste of the physical frame.

Then the rain means relaxation, the tension in Nature and in all her creatures is lessened. The trees drop their leaves, or let go their ripened fruit. The tree itself will fall in a still, damp day, when but yesterday it withstood a gale of wind. A moist south wind penetrates even the mind and makes its grasp less tenacious. It ought to take less to kill a man on a rainy day than on a clear. The direct support of the sun is withdrawn; life is under a cloud; a masculine mood gives place to something like a feminine. In this sense, rain is the grief, the weeping of Nature, the relief of a burdened or agonized heart. But tears from Nature's eyelids are always remedial and prepare the way for brighter, purer skies.

A NEW SWINDLE.—A new dodge for beating the innocent out of their coin has been resorted to by sharpers in this city since the town has been made "too hot" to hold the banko men and permit of them plying their trade. A number have already fallen victims and the sharpers are beyond the reach of law. Two of them enter a saloon, walk up to the bar and converse as if they had just met. One draws forth his handkerchief, mops off his brow and remarks; "Gracious, how I do transpire!" Says the other; "You mean perspire; there is no such a word used in that sense as transpire." "There is," says number one, "and I'll bet you on the point." An outsider is then referred to by sharper number two, and as a general thing sides with the latter in saying there is no such word used in that sense. If you think so," number says," I'll bet you that I am right.' A bet is made, sharper number two generally taking part of it with the stanger. A dictionary is procured, the word is found, and the stranger learns that Webster's unabridged says: Transpire—to emit through excretories of the skin.'" Of course he looses his money, and soon afterward the sharpers repair to a convenient place, divide the spoils and go in search of another victim.—*Sacramento (Cal) Bee.*

—High living cannot be indulged in without disagreeable consequences. If you feel that your blood is out of order use Dr. Bull's Blood Mixture.

Ruined by a Spider.

Spiders crawling more abundantly and conspicuously than usually upon the indoor walls of our houses foretell the near approach of rain; but the following anecdote indicates that some of their habits clearly foretell frost being at hand. Quartermaster Disjonval, seeking to beguile the tedium of the prison hours at Utrecht, had studied attentively the habits of the spider; and eight years of imprisonment had given him leisure to be well versed in its ways. In December of 1794, the French army, on whose success his restoration to liberty depended, was in Holland, and victory seemed certain, if the frost, then of unprecedented severity, continued. The Dutch envoys had failed to negotiate a peace, and Holland was despairing, when the frost suddenly broke, the Dutch were now exulting, and the French Generals prepared to retreat, but the spider forewarned Disjonval that the thaw would be of short duration, and he knew this weather monitor never deceived. He contrived to communicate with the army of his countrymen, and its generals, who duly estimating his character, relied upon his assurance that within a few days the waters would again be passable by troops. They delayed their retreat; within twelve days the frost had returned—the French army triumphed, Disjonval was liberated, and a spider had brought down ruin on the Dutch nation.

THE LABORATORY OF THE SYSTEM.—The stomach is the laboratory of the system, in which certain mysterious processes are constantly going on. These result in the production of that wonderful vivifying agent the blood, which in a state of health rushes laden with the elements of vitality to the remotest parts of the system. But when the stomach is semi-paralyzed by dyspepsia, blood manufacture is carried on imperfectly, the circulation grows thin and sluggish, and the system suffers in consequence. Moreover, indigestion reacts upon the liver and bowels, rendering the first sluggish and the latter constipated. The brain also suffers by sympathy, and sick headaches, sleeplessness and nervous symptoms are engendered. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters reforms this state of things, gives permanent tone and regularity to the stomach and its associate organs, the bowels and liver, and ensures complete nourishment and increased vigor of the system. It is the most popular as the most efficient anti-dyspeptic and tonic in America.—*Adv.*

—Paris is doing very well with her Exposition. The best day of the French Exhibition of 1867, when there were 172,000 visitors, has been beaten by the attendance on Whit-Monday, 1878, when there were 182,249 paying visitors, That is still a long way behind "Pennsylvania Day" at the Centenial, when there were 257,169 paying visitors, but it is a larger number of paying visitors than gathered at the Centenial Exhibition any other day.

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.* 4.51 *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.*

School Trustees.—At the request of several of our subscribers we publish below a list of the Trustees of the several public schools throughout the county, appointed by the Board of County School Commissioners.

Election Dist. No 1—School No. 1—Rezin Hopkins, Rudolph Molman, Everhart Hartke. School No. 2—Joseph H. Isaacs, Robert T. Gray, John N. Hand. School No. 3—Thos. Christian, Jas. H. Curtis, George Miller. School No. 4—Chas. Bathgate, William Burchall, J. M. Coulter.

Election Dist. No. 2—Schools Nos. 1, 2 and 3—E. A. Talbott, Z. M. Isaacs, Wm. J. Robinson. School No. 4—Wm. Frost, Joseph Hunt, Jesse Rhine. School No. 5—John Clagett, Chas. W. Grimes, Thos. Jones. School No. 6—J. T. Meller, John W. Streaker, Chas. McCumainskey. School No. 7—Jacob Getwig, Thos. Carr, Andrew Linthicum.

Election Dist. No. 3—School No. 1—H. O. Devries, Jno. J. Vernay, Gilbert E. Flower. School No. 2—Mahlon Saffell, John T. Wilson, Thos. Stansfield. School No. 3—John Wright, Henry Amback, Artemus R. Zepp. School No. 4—John T. Ridgley, Alex. Heriott, Nimrod B. Dorsey. School No. 5—Edward Day, G. W. Iglehart, Nicholas Iglehart.

Election Dist. No. 4—School No. 1—Milton Becraft, Caleb Burdette, Chas. T. Mullineaux. School No. 2—Lloyd W. Delawder, Andrew Delawder, William Whalen. School No. 3—Richard Hutchins, Edwin U. Owings, Stephen Hood. School No. 4—Dr. A. Riggs, Walter Dorsey, N. R. Henderson. School No. 5—Mortimer D. Crapster, E. A. Jones, David Murray. School No. 6—David Clark, G. W. Linthicumn, Dennis P. Gaither. School No. 7—Jas. H. Hobbs, Jno. M. Delashmutte, G. W. Musgrove.

Election Dist. No. 5—School No. 1—James Harban, Ulysses Johnson, Aaron Burgman. School No. 2—John T. Hardey, Basil Johnson, B. F. Nichols. School No. 3—Dr. Chas. Waters, Vinton Browning, W. S. Wallack. School No. 4—Wm. Iglehart, Wm. Warfield, Richard Simpson. School No. 5.—John S. Watkins, Chas. G. Linthicum, Wm. O'Donnell.

Election Dist. No. 6—School No. 1—John Slater, Nimrod Fisher, Paul Kiefer. School No. 2—Jerome C. Berry, A. P. Gorman, Nicholas Carr. School No. 3—Stephen Heath, M. L. Patterson, Saml. Heam. School No. 4—Saml. F. Whipps, Wm. F. Brown, Asbury Haines. School No. 5—Rev. Jas. Nichols, Thomas Bond, Richard Beall.

Bit by a Snake.—On Sunday morning last while Mr. John Souder, who resides near Thistle Factory, in Baltimore county, was cutting lettuce in his garden, he was bitten on the arm by a viper, one of the most poisonous species of snake. On Sunday night he was very ill from the effects of the poison infused into his system, but we are glad to learn he is recovering.

Discontinued.—The accommodation train leaving Baltimore at 6 25 P. M., has been discontinued on Sunday evenings, but will leave as usual during the week.

The Recent Homicide.—John Green, who killed Green Young, on Tuesday of last week, was brought before Judge Hammond for a preliminary examination on Thursday last, when several witneses were examined, but owing to the absence of several who had been summoned the hearing was continued until to-day. Mr. Henry E. Wootton the State's Attorney, conducted the examination on the part of the State, and Mr. Edwin Linthicum appeared as counsel for the accused. The chief witness examined on Thursday, was Mr. Richard C. Haines, who accompanied Young to the house of Green, and who was present during the whole of the affray. He gave in his testimony pretty much the same account of the affair as that contained in the TIMES of last week, and in addition thereto, he detailed the conversation which occurred between the parties. There were two or three witnesses at the examination on Thursday, who were not before the Coroner's Inquest. Green was commiited to Jail to await the result of the hearing this morning.

Admission to the Bar.—On Tuesday last, at the intermediate term of the Circuit Court for Howard County, Mr. James W. Thomas, of St. Mary's county, who for two years has been a student of law under the direction of the Hon. Wm. M. Merrick, was, on motion of Mr. James Mackubin, received for admission to the bar, and after a thorough examination by a committee of three of its prominent lawyers, Messrs. Wootton, Jones and Mackubin, he was awarded a certificate and admitted to practice.

The diligence with which Mr. Thomas has been pursuing his studies was well evinced by the very creditable manner in which he passed his examination. He is a young man who to native ability, unites a firmness and perseverance of character that must bring him success in the profession he has adopted. Mr. Thomas has made many friends in our county, whom, we are sure, together with ourselves, wish him much success in his new career.

Accidents.—On Wednesday afternoon last, a colt attached to a buggy driven by Mr. Hue Weathered, became frightened at a wagon in front of Dr. Martin's store, threw the young man backwards from the vehicle without injury, broke a wheel off, and becoming detached in front of this office from the buggy, continued running until stopped at the toll gate. When near Mr. Merkle's tavern he ran against Mrs. Cooper, an elderly lady, knocking her over a steep bank, and bruising her severely.

On the same day a son of Mrs. Quinn, near the Thistle Factory, fell from a cherry-tree bruising himself severely, and causing intense pain in the head and back.

On Tuesday last a colored woman living on the place of Mr. James Clark, near this city, had her shoulder dislocated by a fall. Dr. W. H. Worthington was called in attendance at these several accidents.

Rock Hill College.—The public examinations at Rock Hill College, which have been going on during the past three weeks, were closed on Wednesday last with gratifying results. They were attended each day by parents and friends from Washington, Baltimore and intermediate points, even South America being represented in the large assemblage of gratified patrons who were present each day to witness the interesting exercises. The commencement will take place on Monday, 24th instant, at 2.40 P. M., on which occasion his Grace Archbishop Gibbons, Right Rev. J. J. Keane, bishop elect of Richmond, Governor Carroll, Hon. Comptroller Kelly, of New York, and other distinguished gentlemen are expected to be present.

Bridge Repairs.—The two iron railroad bridges across the Patapsco at Elysville are having the wooden rail joists, replaced by iron, an addition becoming general in all bridges along the road. New cross-ties will also be placed in them. Several hundred of which have been lying at the station for some time. One of these structures is about 410 feet long, of four spans, and the other 300 feet, of two spans. They were built in 1868, replacing those carried away in the great flood of that year. Kemp's camp of bridge carpenters are doing the work, and it is presumed several months will elapse before it can be completed.

The Ellicott City and Clarksville Turnpike is now completed to within a few hundred yards of the latter place. The road along which it passes has been very much improved by widening and grading, and the advantage of this long needed line of communication between these two points will next winter most favorably contrast with the heretofore almost impassable condition of this road during that season. At the session of the last Legislature the charter was amended, thereby extending the authority to carry it on to Ashton and Brighton in Montgomery County, which we hope will soon be done.

A Grand Gala Day for the Fourth.—A brilliant Tournament will take place at Crowley's Woods, one mile west of Ellicott City, on the 4th of July. The lists are open for all. Many of the champion riders of the adjoining counties have entered as contestants for the high and noble privilege of crowning the Queen of Love and Beauty. Hon. R. T. Merrick will deliver the addresses. Refreshments, choice and in abundance, will be served on the grounds by a selected committee. Good music and a fine floor will enable lovers of the fantastic art to indulge at a moderate cost. Riding to commence promptly at 9 A. M.

Harvest.—Throughout the county harvest has generally begun, and the wheat in the vicinity of Clarksville that was thought to have been seriously damaged by the hail storm in April last, has been very much restored by the fine wheat weather, and fields that at one time it was thought would scarcely return the seed, now promise to yield within one third of a full crop.

Tall Oats.—We have received from Mr. Joseph H. Peddicord of the third district, a stalk of oats measuring six feet in height, which we are told is about the average height of a twenty acre field. Wheat on the same farm is estimated to yield fifty bushels per acre, and corn is waist high. We must certainly hear from our friend in the third when his crops have been garnered.

Alberton Items.—The Alberton Sunday School will give a grand pic-nic on July 4th, about half a mile below the village, in Baltimore county. Refreshments will be plentifully supplied. A cotillion band will furnish music for the dancers.

The weavers who have been working eleven hours for the last three months, this week work the regular time of ten hours.

A Larger Eel.—In our last issue there was notice made of an eel caught in the Patapsco, near this city, weighing four pounds. A friend from the fourth district has just told of one caught in the run at the head of Carr's dam, by Sam Mathews, a colored man, weighing five pounds, and measuring nine inches in circumference. Who will catch the largest?

Woodstock and Vicinity.—*Postponed.*—The pic-nic mentioned in this correspondence last week has been postponed until some future day.

Personal.—Mr. Henry Judick and family have removed from the city to "Waverly" their farm near this place, where they will spend the summer.

The Exact Amount taken in at the Catholic fair which closed on the 9th inst., was $511.55; the clear profits $443.54.

MARRIED.

On Wednesday, June 12, 1878, at Parkhurst, on West River, by Rev. Dr. Hodges, W. B. PETER, of this city, to Miss ELLA H. MERCER. [No Cards.]

New Advertisements.

Public Sale.

I will sell at Public Auction, on

Tuesday, June 25th, 1878,

at Patapsco Institute, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., a lot of HOUSEHOLD GOODS, consisting of Hair and Husk Mattresses, Bedsteads and Bedding, Bureaus and Wardrobes, Tables, Chairs, &c. Also, one Two Horse Spring Wagon, and a lot of Chapel Seats.

☞ TERMS CASH.

E. A. TALBOTT, Auctioneer.

W. J. ROBINSON, Agent.

June 22-it.

Administratrix's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, That the subscriber of Baltimore City, has obtained from the Register of Wills for Howard County, in Maryland, letters of Administration, C. T. A. on the personal estate of

KITTY WARFIELD,

late of Howard County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the **28th day of December next**; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 18th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

CATHARINE A. KEEFER,
June 22 6ts. Administratrix, C. T. A.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, That the subscriber of Montgomery County, has obtained from the Register of Wills for Howard County, in Maryland, letters of Administration on the personal estate of

GREEN W. YOUNG,

late of Howard County, deceased. All persons having claims against the said deceased, are hereby warned to exhibit the same, with vouchers thereof, to the subscriber, on or before the **28th day of December next**; they may otherwise by law be excluded from all benefit of the said estate.

All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment.

Given under my hand this 18th day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and seventy-eight.

JAMES D. YOUNG,
June 22 6ts. Administrator.

NOTICE.

HAVING been appointed Special Agent at Ellicott City and the surrounding country for the sale of

DANFORTHS' CELEBRATED BURNING FLUID,

am prepared to sell it either wholesale or retail at Baltimore prices.

S. W. MIDDLETON.

June 22-2ts.

LOST!

On Thursday, June 20th, on the road between Ellicott City and the Relay House, A GOLD BRACELET. The finder will receive a reward by leaving it at the Post Office in Ellicott City.

June 22-1t.

SAM'L. BURNS & CO.,

(late of BURNS & SLOAN, dissolved,)

104 LIGHT STREET WHARF,

BALTIMORE, MD.

BUILDING, CABINET AND WHEELWRIGHT

LUMBER,

Sash, Doors, Felloes, Bricks, &c.

REDUCED PRICES.

March 23, '78-1y.