

## Professional.

**J. HARWOOD WATKINS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
ELLCOTT CITY.

OFFICE—At the office of "The Ellicott City Times," in the Town Hall.

**CHARLES W. HEUSLER,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
13 LAW BUILDINGS, BALTIMORE, MD.  
March 9, '78.

**J. D. MCGUIRE,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
ELLCOTT CITY, MD.

OFFICE—Two Doors West of Leishear's Store.  
Will prosecute claims for Pensions, Bounty,  
Sic., and practice generally before the Depart-  
ments in Washington.  
Oct. 7, '76.

**JOHN WARFIELD,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
32 ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE.

Will be at the Orphans' Court, Ellicott City,  
the first and third Tuesdays of every month.  
March '79, '78.

**I. THOMAS JONES,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
No. 32 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE.

Practices in the Courts of Baltimore City  
and Howard and adjoining Counties.  
Can be found at the Court House in Ellicott  
City, on the first and third Tuesday of every  
month.  
Dec. 12, '74.

**HENRY E. WOOTTON,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Court House,  
ELLCOTT CITY, MD.  
Nov. 27, '69.

**EDWIN LINTHICUM,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
OFFICE—Nearly opposite the Court House,  
ELLCOTT CITY, Md.  
Nov. 27, '69.

**WM. A. HAMMOND,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
Can be found at the Court House, Ellicott  
City, on the first and third Tuesday of each  
month.

**JOHN G. ROGERS,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLIC-  
ITOR IN CHANCERY,  
Will practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and  
the adjoining counties.

Special attention given to Collections, and  
Remittances made promptly.  
OFFICE—In the Court House, Ellicott City,  
Jan. 6, '72.

**ALEXANDER H. HOBSBS,**  
COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
No. 32 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE.

Attends all the Courts in Baltimore City  
and the Circuit Court for Howard County, and  
will be at the Court House in Ellicott City the  
first and third Tuesday of every month—  
(Orphans' Court days).  
Mar. 6, '75.

**G. IRVING DITTY,**  
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,  
No. 31 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE.

Practices in all the Courts of the State; in  
the U. S. Courts, in Admiralty and Bank-  
ruptcy.

Particular attention given to collection of  
Mercantile Claims in the lower counties of  
Maryland.  
Jan. 29, '70.

**T. R. CLENDINEN,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
No. 82 W. FAYETTE STREET,  
BALTIMORE, MD.  
March 2, '78.

**DR. SAMUEL A. KEENE,**  
ELLCOTT CITY, MD.

Having permanently located himself at El-  
licott City is prepared to practice his pro-  
fession in this City and County.

He may be found at his place of business at  
all hours, except when professionally engaged.  
Night calls promptly attended to.  
Oct. 3, '69.

**DR. JOHN M. B. ROGERS,**  
(LATE OF BALTIMORE).

Having located at Clarksville for the practice  
of medicine, respectfully offers his pro-  
fessional services to the community.  
May 18, '74.

**DR. RICHARD C. HAMMOND**  
Offers his professional services to the public.

OFFICE—At Pine Orchard, Frederick Turn-  
pike, Howard County.  
March 16, '78.

**DR. JAMES E. SUREVEE,**  
DENTIST,  
(Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental  
Surgery).

Having bought out the good will of Dr. E.  
Crabbe, I tender my professional services to  
his patrons and the public generally at the  
office formerly occupied by him.

MAIN STREET,  
THREE DOORS BELOW LEISHEAR'S STORE.  
April 21, '77.

**JAMES L. MATHEWS,**  
AGENT FOR THE  
MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY  
OF  
ANNE ARUNDEL AND HOWARD  
COUNTIES.

OFFICE—One door west of T. H. Hunt's  
Store, Ellicott City.  
Feb. 16, '78.

**WILLIAM B. PETER,**  
NOTARY PUBLIC,  
Real Estate and Collection  
Agency, and  
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY,  
ELLCOTT CITY, MD.

## One Story's Good Till Another Is Told

BY CHARLES SWAIN.

There's a maxim that all should be willing to  
mind:  
"It is an old one, a kind one, and true as 'tis  
kind."  
'Tis worthy of notice wherever you roam,  
And no worse for the heart, if remembered at  
home!

If scandal of envious be raised 'gainst a friend,  
Be the last to believe it—the first to defend!  
Say, to-morrow will come—and then time will  
unfurl  
That "one story's good till another is told."

## What Becomes of All the Clever Children?

During a visit to a friend in the country,  
I was enjoying a walk in his garden before  
breakfast on a delightful morning in June,  
when my attention was suddenly arrested by  
the pensive attitude of a little boy, the  
son of my host, whom I observed standing  
before a rose-bush, which he appeared to  
contemplate with much dissatisfaction. Children  
have always been to me a most interest-  
ing study; and yielding to a wish to  
discover what could have clouded the  
usually bright countenance of my little  
friend, I inquired what had attracted him  
to this particular rose-bush, which pre-  
sented but a forlorn appearance when  
compared with its more blooming compan-  
ions. He replied: "This rose bush is  
my own; papa gave it to me in the spring,  
and promised that no one else should  
touch it; and as it was covered with beautiful  
roses last summer, I hoped to have had  
many fine bouquets from it; but all my  
care and watching have been useless; I  
see I shall not have one full blown rose  
after all."

"And yet," said I, "it appears to be as  
healthy as any other bush in the garden;  
tell me what you have done for it, as you  
say it has cost you so much pains?"

"After watching it for some time," he  
replied, "I discovered a very great num-  
ber of small buds, but they were almost  
concealed by the leaves which grew so  
thickly; I therefore cleared away the  
greater part of these, and my little buds  
then looked very well. I now found, as  
I watched them, that though they grew  
larger every day, the green outside con-  
tinued so hard, that I thought it impos-  
sible for the delicate rose-leaves to force  
their way out; I therefore picked them  
open; but the pale, shriveled blossoms  
which I found within never improved, but  
died one after another. Yesterday morn-  
ing I discovered one which the leaves  
had till then hidden from me, and which  
was actually streaked with the beautiful  
red of the flower confined in it; I care-  
fully opened and loosened it, in the hope  
that the warm sun would help it to blow;  
my first thought this morning was of the  
pleasure I should have in gathering my  
one precious bud for mamma—but look at  
it now!"

The withered, discolored petals to which  
the child thus directed my eye did in-  
deed present but a melancholy appearance,  
and now understood the cause of the  
looks of disappointment which had at  
first attracted my attention. I explained  
to the zealous little gardener the mischief  
which he had unintentionally done by re-  
moving the leaves and calyx with which  
nature had covered and inclosed the  
flower until all its beauties should be  
ready for full development; and having  
pointed out to him some buds which had  
escaped his care, I left him full of hope  
that, by waiting patiently for nature to  
accomplish her own work, he might yet  
have a bouquet of his own roses to pre-  
sent to his mother.

As I pursued my walk, it occurred to me  
that this childish incident suggested an  
answer to the question asked by Dr. John-  
son, "What becomes of all the clever  
children?" Too often, it is to be feared,  
are the precious human buds sacrificed to  
the same mistaken zeal that led to the  
destruction of the roses which had been  
expected with so much pleasure by their  
little owner. Perhaps a few hints, sug-  
gested—not by fanciful theory, but by  
practical experience in the mental train-  
ing of children—may help to rescue some  
little ones from the blighting influences  
to which they are too often exposed.

The laws by which the physical devel-  
opment of every infant, during the  
earliest period of its existence, is regu-  
lated, seem to afford a striking lesson  
by the analogy they bear to these laws on  
which the subsequent mental develop-  
ment depends; and by the wise arrange-  
ment of an ever-kind Providence, this  
lesson is made immediately to precede  
the period during which it should be car-  
ried into practice. On the babe's first  
entrance into the world, it must be fed  
only with food suitable to its delicate  
organs of digestion; on this depends its  
healthful growth, and likewise the gradual  
strengthening of their organs. Its senses  
must at first be acted upon very gently;  
too strong a light, or too loud a noise,  
may impair its sight or hearing for life.  
The little limbs of a young infant must  
not be allowed to support the body before  
they have acquired firmness sufficient for  
that task, otherwise they will become  
deformed, and the whole system weakened;  
and last, not least, fresh and pure air must  
be constantly inhaled by the lungs, in or-  
der that they may supply vigor to the  
whole frame. All enlightened parents are  
acquainted with these laws of nature, and  
generally act on them; but when, owing  
to judicious management, their children  
emerge from babyhood in full enjoyment

## Theory of Line Breeding.

It is evident that extravagant claims  
may be made for in-breeding just as they  
are made for crossing, and if we consider  
only the absurdities of those who advo-  
cate a practice, it is not difficult to place  
any system of breeding in an unfavora-  
ble light; but when we remember that, in  
the formation of nearly all our best  
breeds of animals, long and close in-  
breeding was practiced, there certainly  
appears ground for looking at the matter  
from a reasonable and unbiased stand-  
point. The great law that "like pro-  
duces like," i. e., that everything inherited  
by the offspring must have previously ex-  
isted in the ancestors, covers the whole  
subject of breeding, and how can it be  
supposed that an animal can transmit  
that which it does not possess, whether  
by in-and-in breeding or crossing, is in-  
comprehensible. If those who favor line  
breeding are willing to admit this, is it  
asking too much to expect our opponents  
to do the same? What we claim for in-  
and-in breeding is that it increases the  
power of reproducing themselves  
in their offspring, and how can it be  
supposed that it is necessary to over-  
throw the whole theory that "like pro-  
duces like"—that parents transmit that  
which they possess.

If we pair a thoroughbred with a Per-  
cheron, what can we expect? The off-  
spring cannot be like both parents, be-  
cause they are unlike; but long experi-  
ence has demonstrated that it may closely  
resemble either parent; that it may vary all  
the way between the parental extremes;  
or, finally, that it may revert, to a greater  
or less extent, to the form of some remote  
ancestor. That is to say, that such a  
union does not admit of any certainty as  
to the form and character of the offspring.  
If, now, we pair two thoroughbreds, or  
two Short-Horns, the produce will inevit-  
ably be a thoroughbred or a Short-Horn.  
Why? Because the parents are alike in  
the characters which are peculiar to these  
breeds. But go a step farther; the mem-  
bers of one strain of Short-Horns are good  
milkers, those of another are not. How  
shall we breed to perpetuate the milk-  
producing aptitude? Evidently by breed-  
ing within the milk strain; for if we go  
beyond, we have the same causes for va-  
riation—the same uncertainty of results  
—as in crossing the thoroughbred and  
Percheron. This much we think must be  
admitted, and, if so, it shows that a fam-  
ily may have the same "diatmetive char-  
acters that are usually attributed to a  
breed or race," and hence arises a neces-  
sity for line or family breeding.

Again, the simple fact that two animals  
have certain characteristics apparently in  
common, is no surety that if paired they  
will transmit them to their offspring;  
there are certain internal or physiologi-  
cal tendencies, of which we have little  
cognizance, except from their effects,  
which may be antagonistic and cause re-  
version. Thus two non-sitting varieties  
of fowls, though alike in this respect,  
when bred together often revert to the  
ancestral character of brooding; and so  
the union of different strains of the same  
breed often causes partial reversion, es-  
pecially in color, as many of our breeders  
of show birds have found to their cost.  
But when bred within itself, a variety of  
everlasting layers will not produce broody  
offspring, nor will an established strain  
of any variety produce reversions of color.  
That is to say, the union of animals that  
are unlike, either anatomically or physi-  
ologically, whether they belong to different  
breeds, different varieties of the same  
breed, or even to different strains of the  
same variety, produces variable offspring  
and that which is peculiarly subject to  
reversion.

But how are we to know that animals  
are alike in characters or tendencies that  
are beyond our penetration? If two ani-  
mals are descended from the same pa-  
rents, the influence of the remote ances-  
tors must be identical with each; and the  
immediate parental influence can only  
differ to the degree that any animal can  
change in physiological condition from  
one year to another; which, if they re-  
main healthy, is a slight difference com-  
pared with that existing between differ-  
ent individuals. That this is true is  
shown by the class of facts already men-  
tioned; in the formation of the Manchester  
breed of sheep two silky-wooled parents  
never failed to produce this characteristic  
in their offspring—because all were re-  
lated and alike. On the other hand, two  
thoroughbred horses, not related, though  
carefully selected, very often produce the  
most variable progeny. It would seem  
therefore, that the writer in question  
draws it very strong when he says: "We  
insist that this claim is founded upon  
mere assumption—an assumption that is  
not only erroneous, but seriously prejudi-  
cial in practice. The claim rests upon the  
false assumption that the family has the  
distinctive characteristics usually at-  
tributed to a breed or race—that is, all  
the members of the family are alike, and  
if inter-bred will produce this uniform-  
ity." What we contend, and what no  
amount of this kind of argument can over-  
throw, is that the members of a family,  
for the reasons given above, are much  
nearer alike and more apt to reproduce  
themselves in their offspring than are  
the different and unrelated members of  
the same breed; and that this resemblance  
and hereditary power will increase with  
the length of time they are in-bred.

It is therefore, a settled conclusion  
—For SALE.—A fine country residence,  
with choice surroundings, etc. This fre-  
quently means that the occupant wishes  
to regain health; because a residence in a  
malaria district will induce blood poi-  
soning, and hence disease. This can be  
most expeditiously counteracted by the  
prompt administration of Dr. Bull's Blood  
Mixture.

## The Quakers During the American War.

George Dilwyn was an American, a re-  
markable preacher among the Quakers.  
About fifty years ago he came over to this  
country, on a "Religious Visit," and being  
in Cornwall when I was there, and at George  
Fox's, in Falmouth—our aged relative  
still narrates—soon became an object of  
great attraction, not only from his power-  
ful preaching, but from his extraordinary  
gift in conversation, which he made sin-  
gularly interesting from the introduction  
of curious passages in his own life and  
experience.

His company was so much sought after,  
that a general invitation was given, by his  
hospitable and wealthy entertainer, to all  
the Friends of the town and neighbor-  
hood to come, and hear, and see him; and  
evening by evening, their rooms were  
crowded by visitors, who sat on seats, side  
by side, as in a public lecture-room.

Among other things, he related, that dur-  
ing the time of the revolutionary war, one  
of the armies passing through a district  
in which a great number of Friends re-  
sided, food was demanded from the in-  
habitants, which was given to them. The  
following day the adverse army came up  
in pursuit, and stripped them of every  
kind of provision that remained; and so  
great was the strait to which they were  
reduced, that absolute famine was before  
them. Their sufferings were extreme, as  
day after day went on, and no prospect of  
relief was afforded them. Death seemed  
to stare them in the face, and many a one  
was ready to despair. The forests around  
them were in possession of the soldiers,  
and the game, which otherwise might  
have yielded them subsistence, was killed  
or driven away.

After several days of great distress, they  
retired at night, still without hope or  
prospect of succor. How great, then, was  
their surprise and cause of thankfulness  
when, on the following morning, immense  
herds of wild deer were seen standing  
around their inclosures, as if driven there  
for their benefit! From whence they came  
none could tell, nor the cause of their  
coming, but they suffered themselves to  
be taken without resistance; and thus the  
whole people were saved, and had a great  
store of provisions laid up for many  
weeks.

Again, a similar circumstance occurred  
near the sea-shore, when the flying and  
pursuing armies had stripped the inhabi-  
tants, and when, apparently to add to  
their distress, the wind set in with such  
unusual violence, and the sea drove the  
tide so far inland, that the people near the  
shore were obliged to abandon their  
houses, and those in the town retreat to  
their upper rooms. This also being dur-  
ing the night, greatly added to their dis-  
tress; and, like the others, they were ready  
to despair. Next morning, however, they  
found that God had not been unkind  
of them; for the tide had brought up  
with it a most extraordinary shoal of  
mackerel, so that every place was filled  
with them, where they remained ready  
taken, without net or skill of man—a  
bountiful provision for the wants of the  
people, till other relief could be obtained.

Another incident is related, which oc-  
curred in one of the back settlements,  
when the Indians had been employed to  
burn the dwellings of the settlers, and  
cruelly to murder the people. One of  
these solitary inhabitants was in the pos-  
session of a Friend's family. They lived  
in such secure simplicity, that they had  
hitherto had no apprehension of danger,  
and used neither bar nor bolt to their  
door, having no other means of securing  
their dwelling from intrusion than by  
drawing in the leather thong by which  
the wooden latch inside was lifted from  
without.

The Indians had committed frightful  
ravages all around, burning and murder-  
ing without mercy. Every evening brought  
forth tidings of horror, and every night  
the unhappy settlers surrounded them-  
selves with such defenses as they could  
muster—even then, for dread, scarcely  
being able to sleep. The Friend and his  
family, who had hitherto put no trust in  
the arm of flesh, but had left all in the  
keeping of God, believing that man often  
ran in his own strength to his own injury,  
had used so little precaution, that they  
slept without even withdrawing the string,  
and were as yet uninjured. Alarmed,  
however, at length, by the fears of others,  
and by the dreadful rumors that sur-  
rounded them, they yielded to their fears  
on one particular night, and, before re-  
tiring to rest, drew in the string, and thus  
secured themselves as well as they were  
able.

In the dead of the night, the Friend, who  
had not been able to sleep, asked his  
wife if she slept; and she replied that she  
could not, for her mind was uneasy.  
Upon this, he confessed that the same was  
his case, and that he believed it would be  
the safest for him to rise and put out the  
string of the latch as usual. On her ap-  
proving of this, it was done, and the two  
lay down again, commending themselves  
to the keeping of God.

This had not occurred above ten min-  
utes, when the dismal sound of the war-  
whoop echoed through the forest, filling  
every heart with dread, and almost im-  
mediately afterward, they counted the  
footsteps of seven men pass the window  
of their chamber, which was on the ground  
floor, and the next moment the door-string  
was pulled, the latch lifted, and the door  
opened. A debate of a few minutes took  
place, the purport of which, as it was

spoken in the Indian language, was unin-  
telligible to the inhabitants; but that it  
was favorable to them was proved by the  
door being again closed, and the Indians  
retiring without having crossed the thresh-  
old.

The next morning they say the smoke  
rising from burning habitations all around  
them; parents were weeping for their  
children who were carried off, and chil-  
dren lamenting over their parents who  
had been cruelly slain.

Some years afterward, when peace was  
restored, and the colonists had occasion  
to hold conferences with the Indians, this  
Friend was appointed as one for that pur-  
pose, and speaking in favor of the Indians,  
he related the above incident; in reply  
to which, an Indian observed, that by the  
simple circumstance of putting out the  
latch-string, which proved confidence  
rather than fear, their lives and their prop-  
erty had been saved; for that he him-  
self was one of that marauding party, and  
that, on finding the door open, it was said:  
"These people shall live; they will do us  
no harm, for they put their trust in the  
Great Spirit."

During the whole American revolution,  
indeed, the Indians, though incited by the  
whites to kill and scalp the enemy, never  
molested the Friends, as the people of  
Father Onas, or William Penn, and as the  
avowed opponents of violence. Through  
the whole war, there were but two instanc-  
es to the contrary, and they were occasioned  
by the two Friends themselves. The one was  
a young man, a tanner, who went to his tan-  
yard and back daily unmolested, while devastation spread  
on all sides; but at length, thoughtlessly  
carrying a gun to shoot some birds, the  
Indians, in ambush, believed that he had  
deserted his principles, and shot him.  
The other was a woman, who, when the  
dwellings of her neighbors were nightly  
fired, and the people themselves murdered,  
was importuned by the officers of a neigh-  
boring fort to take refuge there till the  
danger was over. For some time she re-  
fused, and remained unharmed amid gen-  
eral destruction; but, at length, letting  
in fear, she went for one night to the fort,  
but was so uneasy, that the next morning  
she quitted it to return to her home. The  
Indians, however, believed that she too  
had abandoned her principles, and joined  
the fighting part of the community, and  
before she reached home she was shot by  
them.—*Hartlett's Country Year-Book.*

## The Two Roads.

It was New-Year's night. An aged  
man was standing at a window. He  
raised his mournful eyes toward the deep-  
blue sky, where the stars were floating  
like white lilies, on the surface of a  
clear, calm lake. Then he cast them on  
the earth, where few more hopeless beings  
than himself now moved toward their  
certain "goal—the tomb. Already he  
had passed sixty of the stages which  
lead to it, and he had brought from his  
journey nothing but errors and remorse.  
His health was destroyed, his mind vac-  
cant, his heart sorrowful, and his old  
age devoid of comfort. The days of his  
youth rose up in a vision before him, and  
he called the solemn moment, when his  
father had placed him at the entrance of  
two roads, one leading into a peaceful,  
sunny land, covered with a fertile har-  
vest, and resounding with soft, sweet  
songs; while the other conducted the  
wanderer into a damp dark cave, whence  
there was no issue, where poison flowed  
instead of water, and where serpents hissed  
and crawled.

He looked toward the sky, and cried  
out in his agony, "O youth, return!  
O my father place me once more at the  
entrance to life, that I may choose the bet-  
ter way."

But the days of his youth and his fa-  
ther had both passed away. He saw  
wandering lights floating far away over  
dark marshes, and then disappear—these  
were the days of his wasted life. He  
saw a star fall from heaven and vanish  
in darkness. This was an emblem of  
himself; and the sharp arrow of un-  
availing remorse struck home to his  
heart. Then he remembered his early  
companions, but who, having trod the  
paths of virtue and of labor, were now  
happy and honored on this New-Year's  
night. The clock in the high church  
tower struck, and the sound, falling on  
ear, recalled his parents' early love for  
him, their erring son; the lessons they  
had offered up on his behalf. Over-  
whelmed with shame and grief, he dared  
no longer look toward that heaven where  
his father dwelt; his darkened eyes  
dropped tears, and, with one despairing  
effort, he cried aloud, "Come back, my  
early days! come back!"

And his youth did return; for all this  
was a dream which visited his slumbers  
on New-Year's night. He was still  
young; his faults alone were real. He  
thanked God, fervently, that time was  
still his own, that he had not yet entered  
the deep, dark cavern, but that he was  
free to tread the road leading to the  
peaceful land, where sunny harvests wave,  
and yet still linger on the threshold  
of life, doubting which path to choose,  
remember that, when years are passed, and  
your feet stumble on the dark mountain,  
you will cry bitterly, but cry in vain;  
"O youth, return! O give me back my  
early days!"

—Vassar College girls have a secret  
society called "The Vassarians," and any  
member who forgets her dignity and  
slides down the stair-railing is fined  
thirty-one peanuts and a stick of gum.—  
*Free Press.*

—The Burlington *Hankeye* says: "I fancy  
subscriber finds a line in his paper that he  
does not like and cannot agree with, if he  
will bring his paper to the office and point  
out the offending line, the editor will take  
his scissors and cut it out for him."