

The Newspaper—A Fragment.

The great press slowly moves; its arms are reaching for their strong embrace. "Stop the press!"

The giant rests again. There is an error of statement to be corrected, or an objectional article to be withdrawn. The types are taken out and borne away—compress of dead thought.

Look now again at the mass of type—dead! inert as the earth you tread on. But see! The white sheet has fallen on their upturned faces; the touch of the press has baptised them: the life that was in them has passed upon paper, and the new creation is pregnant with thought—a thing with a soul, for it can stir the souls of men.

That sheet, so blank before, is a living power now. A change has passed over it as marvelous as if in an instant the unwritten face of a boy had put on the furrows of age, the lines of care, the impress of manhood's experience, thought and toil.

Thus the paper is born and goes out into the world. No messenger can overtake it. Its utterance is unalterable now. It may be explained, but not erased. The printed word can no more be recalled than the departed spirit can be wooed back to the cold body which it has left.

Here, now, we have it—the newspaper! Wonderful product of brain and toil! One would think it should be dearly bought and highly prized, and yet it is the cheapest thing in the world. Two or three cents will buy it. One or two dollars will bring it to your home every week in the year. And yet there are men too poor to take a newspaper! They pay five cents for a glass of beer; they pay twenty-five cents for a circus ticket, or fifty for the theatre, yet they are too poor to buy a newspaper—a newspaper which is a ticket of admission into the great Globe Theatre, whose dramas are written by God himself!

"WHAT IS IT?"—Yesterday forenoon a farmers' horse and wagon were hitched on Congress street, near Larned, and after the man had gone into a store an individual, who must know something about human curiosity, walked slowly down to the wagon and carefully examined a hind wheel.

In a minute there was a crowd of six. The man looked at the wheel from one side and the other, and the increasing crowd did the same. In three minutes there were twenty people around the wagon. Some looked over into the box and some at the wheels, but no one said anything. The man first mentioned seized the wheel and shook it and then measured the wheel and spoke with a pocket rule.

When he had finished the crowd numbered forty. No one could say what had happened or was about to happen, and the mystery was fast becoming intense, when a corpulent citizen bore down on the crowd and cried out:

"What's the matter here—any one been hurt?"

"No, sir," was the quiet reply of the man with the pocket rule.

"What is it, then?"

"I was looking at this hind wheel."

"What's the matter with the wheel?" asked the fat man as he seized and shook it.

"Nothing."

The fat man scowled, clenched his hand, looked up and down and then slid, and in thirty seconds no one was left around the wagon but a small boy, who was trying to look an old umbrella.—Free Press.

ALL THE SAME MELICAN MAN.—He was a Chinaman, slightly "over the bay" and he rushed into a Blake street saloon excitedly, rushed up to the bar, and cried excitedly:

"Whiskey cockee taille for me, alle same Melican man."

The barkeeper arranged the mixture, handed it out and the Chinaman, pouring it down, started for the door, shouting:

"Puttee it down on slatee, allee same Melican man."

And long before the barkeeper could get hold of a club the celestial was seen no more.—Deater Tribune.

A little boy, ten years old, was being taught by his mother the lessons for his Sunday School. The subject was "Moses and the burning bush." He was asked, after the passage in the Bible relating thereto had been read to him, "What did Moses say when a flame of fire came out of the midst of the burning bush?" Tom answered "I don't know." "Why, it is very simple," said the mother; "what would you have said?" "Me!" exclaimed the boy, his blue eyes wide with wonder. "Me! why I'd have said, Jimminy crick—What's that?"

ing a candidate for the gen-

going along the road

one of them ran

ld shoot the

and

Baltimore. SPRING CLOTHING. WITH MUCH GREATER VARIETY THAN EVER. WITH AMPLER FACILITIES THAN EVER. WITH FAR MORE CUSTOMERS THAN EVER. WE ARE BETTER PREPARED THAN EVER. AT CONSIDERABLY LOWER PRICES THAN EVER. TO SUPPLY THE MEN AND BOYS OF MARYLAND. WITH SUPERB CLOTHING FROM THE LARGEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN AMERICA.

JNO. WANAMAKER, 166 WEST BALTIMORE STREET, BALTIMORE, Md.

Elegant, Stylish and Cheap! THE MEN AND BOYS CLOTHING SOLD AT THE Leading One Price Cash Clothing House. C. N. OEHM & SON, 230 West Pratt Street, NEAR HANOVER ST., BALTIMORE CITY, MD.

SAMUEL BURNS & CO. LATE OF BURNS & SLOAN, Dissolved. BUILDING, CABINET & WHEELWRIGHT SASH DOORS BLINDS LUMBER BRICKS LIME HAIR SAWS FELLOES, &c. 104 LIGHT ST. WHARF BALTIMORE.

Men's Spring Dress Suits! BUSINESS SUITS.

Baltimore. BUY YOUR LUMBER. E. E. JACKSON & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Lumber Dealers and Manufacturers, OFFICE AND YARDS: 18 West Falls Avenue, NEAR PRATT STREET BRIDGE, BALTIMORE, MD. WE HAVE ALL THE CONCENTRATED FACILITIES, CONVENIENCES, CAPITAL AND EXPERIENCE FOR THE CONVERSION OF OUR OWN TIMBER INTO LUMBER AND SUPPLYING THROUGHOUT THE FIRST-HAND FROM THE STUMP.

See our Lumber and learn our prices before buying elsewhere.

Dr. H. A. Underwood, 166 W. FAYETTE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

HEADACHE PILLS. Dr. C. W. Benson, a practicing physician, at 106 N. Eutaw St., Baltimore, Md. (who has paid much attention to nervous diseases) has discovered that EXTRACT OF CELERY and Chamomile combined in a certain proportion invariably cures either bilious, dyspeptic, nervous or sick headache, neuralgia and nervousness. This is a triumph in medical chemistry, and suffers all over the country are ordering by mail. He prepares it in pills, at 50c. per box. The CELERY Doctor is largely known and highly respected in Baltimore.—Epis. M-th.

DR. SIDNEY D. GRANT, No. 32 NORTH STREET, (Opposite City Hall), BALTIMORE, MD.

Duncan McPherson (formerly of North Charles St.) MAKES A SPECIALTY OF CUTTING, MAKING & TRIMMING GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS, Now over 207 W. Baltimore St., south side, Between Light and Charles Sts., Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore. Balto. and Ohio Railroad. THE GREAT DOUBLE TRACK. NATIONAL ROUTE AND SHORT LINE TO THE NORTHWEST, WEST AND SOUTH. TO TAKE EFFECT SUNDAY, MAY 18, 1879, AT 4.20 A. M. LEAVE CAMDEN STATION.

4.20 Washington and Way Stations. 5.15 Washington Ex. (Va. Midland, Lynchburg, Danville, South and Southwest, Richmond, via Quantico.) 6.30 Ellicott City and Way Stations. 6.45 Washington and Way Stations. 7.10 Washington and Way Stations. 8.00 Piedmont, Strasburg, Winchester, Hagerstown, Frederick and Way. Via Blue St. (On Sunday to Ellicott City only.) 9.00 Washington and Way Stations. (Annapolis on Sunday.) 10.30 Washington Express. 12.15 Washington, Annapolis and Way Stations. 1.30 On Sunday only for Washington and Way. 1.50 Ellicott City and Way Stations. 3.05 Washington Express. 4.00 Washington Express. Richmond via Quantico. 4.20 Winchester, Hagerstown, Frederick and Way. 5.00 Washington, Annapolis and Way. 5.20 Washington and Way Stations. 6.15 Martinsburg and Way Stations. 9.25 Washington and Way Stations. 7.00 Chicago, Columbus, Pittsburgh and Washington Express. (Pittsburgh except Sunday.) 8.30 Washington Ex. (Va. Midland, Lynchburg, Danville, South and Southwest, by 7 P. M. on Sunday.) 9.00 On Sunday only, for Mt. Airy and way. 9.45 St. Louis, Cincinnati and Washington Express. 11.15 Mt. Airy and Way Stations.

ENGLISH POWDERS. For Horses they are Guaranteed To Remove Itch, To Cure Warts and Broken Wind, To Give Tone to the Stomach, To Produce Flesh, To Loosen the Hair, To Lay the Hoof, To Cure Itch and Swellings, To Prevent Epizootic, To Prevent Glanders, To Prevent Hooves and Broken Wind, To Prevent Inflammation, To Cure Colic, And to Clean the Blood.

No. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO. Warranted genuine, and direct importation into the United States by Mr. J. J. Barril. We respectfully call the attention of Dealers and Farmers to our stock of Peruvian Guano, of which we have purchased a large quantity from Mr. Barril. This Guano has been purchased from the Peruvian Government, in Peru, loaded there from their deposits, and brought directly into the United States, as the Records of the Custom House will show.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., Patent Crook, Mich. ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE "VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.

Miscellaneous. Every Farmer his own Manufacturer. POWELL'S PREPARED CHEMICALS FOR MAKING FERTILIZERS. QUALITY PURITY NOT QUANTITY. Scientifically combined, so any Farmer can make at home his own Fertilizer, at less than one-third the price of manipulated compounds called Phosphates, Super-Phosphates, &c. For Corn, Wheat, Tobacco, Cotton and Vegetables. The Chemicals for each article sold in combination as represented in the plant they are recommended for. Price for Quantity sufficient to make a ton of Fertilizer.

HORNER'S FERTILIZING SALTS, CHEMICALS, HOME FERTILIZERS. Murate Potash, Sulphate Soda, Plaster, Peruvian Guano, Oil Sulfur, Nitrate Soda, Dried Blood, Dissolved South Carolina, Dissolved Raw Bone, &c., &c.

HORNER'S BONE-DUST AND DISSOLVED BONE, GUARANTEED THE "Best in America."

HORNER'S AMMONIATED Raw Bone Superphosphate AND CONCENTRATED SUPERPHOSPHATE FOR ALL CROPS. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. Joshua Horner, Jr., & Co., Cor. Bowly's Wharf and Wood St., BALTIMORE, MD.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., Patent Crook, Mich. ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE "VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY.

NICHOLS, SHEPARD & CO., Patent Crook, Mich. ORIGINAL AND ONLY GENUINE "VIBRATOR" THRESHING MACHINERY. THE Matchless Grain-Saving, Time-Saving, and Money-Saving Threshers of this day and generation. Beyond all rivalry for Rapid Work, Perfect Clearing, and for Saving Grain from Waste.