

The Irving Literary Gazette.

VOL. V.

WESTMINSTER, MD., THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1883.

NO. 3.

ANNUAL ORATION

Delivered Before the Literary Societies, by Gen. Bradley T. Johnson.

At this commencement of your lives you are about to enter upon the world, to live in it and to do good in it.

I have no intention of delivering you a lecture on your duty, nor of burdening you with advice you will forget as soon as you pass out of these doors. I am too mindful of the fate of the missionary. A good man, it is said, was once sent to teach the New Zealanders how to be good. He was learned and wise, and after awhile a messenger was sent to inquire of his welfare and his success. He went to the great chief of the tribe and asked him how the missionary was getting on. The chief said, with a melancholy air, "Oh, he was a good man, but he gave us so much advice that we were obliged to eat him." I have no intention of getting myself into that situation, or of compelling you to relieve yourselves by like means. I purpose making some suggestions which it seems to me it will be well for you to ponder over and to act on. If you were about to set out to begin life in the steppes of Central Asia, or the wilds of the Rocky Mountains, you would first inform yourselves of the way of getting there, and of the manner of life you would be obliged to live when you had got there. You would read books to inform yourself of the observation of travelers, and examine maps to find out the rivers and the mountains, the plains and the roads, if there were any. You would provide yourselves with proper clothing and supplies and arms, which you found would be necessary for your new mode of life. But neither books, nor maps, nor clothes, nor supplies, nor arms, will meet all possible contingencies of your future life. Traversing trackless wilds far beyond the assistance of men, without means of getting help or information, the most useful and necessary thing you can provide yourself with is a compass, which, by day and by night, in the plain and in the forest, would always point out to you the position you were in, and would indicate the direction you ought to take.

So, in the commencement of this life journey, after having, at this training school of knowledge, prepared yourselves and equipped yourselves for the life before you, the most necessary thing for you to possess, far beyond the learning of the books, is belief in the proper principles which must control and direct all human actions.

There are only two human philosophies. All mankind are divided between them. To one which believes in the power of truth, and honor, and goodness, and has faith that they rule the universe, and the other which believes in selfishness, in egotism, in venality and in corruption, and relies on them as the controlling forces of life. These philosophies have existed in all time as they exist now. They have their disciples now, as they had for them years ago, and it remains with every young man and woman starting out in life to adopt the one or the other as their rule, to rely on the one or the other as their compass, to

direct their conduct and control their actions.

I believe that faith in the progress of mankind, in the development of love and charity, in the power of good, is true, and is best calculated to promote happiness and insure a successful life.

We are so constituted that the higher sentiments are the most lasting and the most influential. Love endures, hatred dies, charity lives and grows, malice and ill-will eats itself up, memory retains joys and pleasures, and discards sorrow and suffering.

My friend Col. McKellip remembers and will tell you of the merry march and the jovial bivouac. He has forgotten the toil, and the hunger, and the cold of many a freezing night and muddy road.

So it is that those things which are good remain with us and control our lives. Evil passes away in the night, and the man and the nation which holds up high ideals of right and truth lives and is strong. It has been so with all the great races that have marked the history of mankind, and developed in arts, science and civilization.

GREEK CULTURE.

For twenty-five centuries the genius of Greece has lighted the world. In philosophy, in poetry, in sculpture, in architecture, it gives us models unsurpassed and unapproached. Where is the human intellect that overshadows Aristotle? Where the imagination that soars above Homer's? What specimen of art approaches the Venus de Medici? What building equals the Temple of Thesus? And what race ever held in higher veneration everything that was noble, everything that was good, everything that was manly and true? Their mythology embodied their ideas. The beautiful forms and phenomena of nature gave them aspirations, which they typified immortal beings. The beneficent earth, creator of all, was typified as Demeter, the Mother of Earth. The water, source of fruitfulness and power, was represented as by Poseidon, the Father of the Waters. The light, the fire, became to them King of the Sun, and the air, giver of life, by Athene, Queen of Heaven. The rays of the King of Day became the Annos of the God-destroying pestilence, the heroes of his chant chasing away the darkness of ignorance and evil.

The passing wind, the flying cloud, the chasing shadow, the air, the breeze, the storm, all conveyed lessons of deity and justice and right from the Queen of Heaven. Impressed with the belief that all the powers of nature were manifestations of a God, compelling what was right and punishing what was wrong. The Greek lived in an earth peopled by unseen deities, all directing him to a higher life and noble duty.

THE HEBREWS.

From the twilight of time a race has existed which has preserved its intellectual and moral traits to this day. From a band of shepherds in Asia Minor it grew into a great nation, which has furnished religions, and ideas and teachers to all civilization.

Its life, its action, its perpetuity has always rested on one firm faith. "Jehovah is the God of Israel and Israel is the people

of Jehovah." This belief in a superintending Omnipotence, and Omniscience, all powerful and all knowing, preserved the chosen people in trials and ordeals which have destroyed nations with lower ideals. It pursued them through the Babylonish captivity, and history can hardly identify the site of Balyon. Her history and her literature is lost, but the song of the Hebrew poet yet lives. It carried them through the Egyptian ordeal and scholars are decyphering the scant records of Egypt or her inscriptions, while the history of how Jehovah led the captives through peril of the sea and perils of the wilderness is as fresh to-day as when the Prophet descended from Sinai. Conquest, social overthrow, religious persecution, have not been able to obliterate or mar the history of Israel. Firm in their belief in an all power Father, she for centuries preserved the identity of her religion. It was from such a race, with such a faith and such a history, that the great Apostle bore his message of the new gospel of peace and charity. Where in all time has there ever been a greater audience? The most cultivated and intellectual people of the world—the Athenians, collected before the Areopagus! Over the great city, the bronze colossal statue of Athens, Queen of Heaven. Armed Guardian with spear and shield. Then the Temple of the Parthenon, novel to this day of genius, unsurpassed above the blue sky of Greece. In the distance Marathon and Satanus. Every object to stir the soul with noble aspirations and high patriotic memories.

The speaker, a Hebrew of the Hebrews, a man of rank and culture, resenting the highest product of his famed race. Learned, accomplished. His tongue touched with the fire of oratory. His heart aflame with sacred enthusiasm. The message from the people whose life and being had been directed and moulded by belief in God, to the people who had struggled to culture through belief in honor and truth. The scene, the audience, the speaker, the message, the most sublime ever seen by mental eye or heard by mortal ear.

You Athenians, said St. Paul, are attentive to matters of religion. But you only understand the outward seeming and the shell of it. You believe in love and charity, in worth and honor. But when ye ignorantly persist I explain to you that these things are true because they are the will of One who knows all and loves all and will protect all.

GUEST OF THE HOLY GROAL.

The belief of a peoples in the infancy of the nation, impresses on them ideas which direct their future life. They are handed down even to us as Fables or Myths or Romances. Such a one is the old British story of the Guest of the Holy Groat.

King Arthur, it is said, collected around his Round Table, made by the Magician Merlin, to signify the world, the flower of the chivalry of Britain. Their duty was to succor the oppressed, to maintain the right and to see justice done to others. Truly, charity and truth were practiced under all circumstances.

Chief among the Kings and Princes, Knights and Nobles who made that company was Lancelot, whose hand was ever

open to the poor, whose heart ever soft to sorrow, whose sword always swift to avenge wrong and defend virtue. But Lancelot had committed mortal sin. He had betrayed the trust of friendship and been false to his own wives. Born to him, in the course of years, was Sir Galahad, who was pure in heart and in deed, and who like all the Knights, according to the story, likewise devoted himself to deeds of chivalry and high emprise.

Somewhere in the world, they believed, existed the golden vessel from which the Saviour had eaten the Passover.

It was the Holy Graol. It had the power of diffusing happiness and banishing evil.

Once Lancelot had been granted the sight of it before his son was born, and Arthur had only heard of such a sacred power. Whereupon all the Knights of the Round Table set off in search of the Holy Goal in order that having found it they might restore to earth that purity and happiness which had been lost at the fall of man.

In darkness and tempest, in forests and deserts, many of them gave up their lives for their faith, but to Galahad, the Pure, alone was vouchsafed the privilege of even seeing it. And, says the fable, he was then carried to heaven. This myth only typifies the belief which has always been rooted in the British race—that truth and honor, peace and happiness come from heaven and that they can only be achieved by the pure and noble. This faith has held up the standard of the people who maintain it and act on it; who hold it up as their ideal of conduct.

THE STUDENT OF THE 19TH CENTURY.

We have no Queen of Heaven to uplift our thoughts. No Jehovah whose sole care is directed to us alone. No Holy Goal brought by Joseph of Arimathea and transmitted to our time to bring back primeval purity. But our time has its own noble ideas as high and as pure as ever were taught by Greek philosophers and believed in at the Round Table of Author.

They are sublime observers who believe that the soul of this people is absorbed in the prospect of the almighty dollar or grovels in the dirt in quest of earthly things. Honesty and honor, love of man, charity for all, malice for none, is the motive of our society as has never been before in all the tide of time.

It is usual on such occasions to hold out to young men the lure that some one of you may be President of the United States or as rich as Vanderbilt or Astor. But I tell you, you can be much nobler, higher than either. You can be truthful, honest, brave men. A man may be President and not be honorable. A man may be as rich as Jay Gould and not be honest, and the man who in Carroll county does his duty to God and man, who scorns lies and mean vices, no matter by how conspicuous examples they may be justified; who honors truth and honesty, no matter how lowly may be those who practice them, is a more honorable man and a happier man and a more truthful man than may be a President or a millionaire. The whole social

[CONTINUED ON SECOND PAGE.]

THE
Irving Literary Gazette

IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE,
BY
IRVING LITERARY SOCIETY.

TERMS--75 Cents per year, in Advance.

H. W. ANDREWS & J. W. MOORE, EDITORS.

A. C. WILLISON, - - Business Manager,
To whom all communications should be addressed.

WESTMINSTER, MD., JUNE 18, 1885.

An Explanation.

We have ascertained that there has been a misunderstanding with some few as to the inference drawn from yesterday's editorial. The intention of the editors was to refer entirely to the history, which we thought deserving of the public disapprobation, since many of the harsh references towards members of the class of '85 were made before the general public, and we could only reach the same audience, through the columns of the GAZETTE.

The exercises of last night were opened with prayer by Rev. Dr. Drinkhouse, of the Methodist Protestant, after which Dr. Ward introduced the orator, Gen. Bradley T. Johnson, who delivered the eighteenth annual oration. The address was a well-composed one, and delivered in a pleasant manner and in a way calculated to hold the attention of the audience. We should feel proud of the choice we made. The exercises were closed with the benediction by Prof. Benson.

Thinking that perhaps this was the last opportunity we will have, we take advantage of it to extend our hearty thanks to Prof. B. F. Benson, who has in many ways assisted the GAZETTE by his patronage, the kind procuring of manuscript, etc. We are very much obliged to him.

Irving Society Reunion.

Owing to the custom of the Society to exclude everybody except the exactives of the association, and hold the reunion with closed doors, the Society had no visitors except those who have been members of it. The exercises were opened with prayer by Mr. T. Davis. This was followed by a reading entitled "The Choir," by Mr. Stocksdale. Mr. Naill then gave a declamation of "Green at the Theatre," which was rendered in a highly creditable manner. Mr. Howell Lamotte then delivered the "Welcome to the Exactives." This was written and delivered in an earnest manner that called forth great applause. Time was here given for speeches from the exactives, after which the Farewell to the Senior class was spoken in a feeling manner by Mr. T. Davis. The Senior gentlemen responded in an earnest manner, each one of them seemed to appreciate fully that this was their last meeting in Irving Hall, as active members. The meeting then adjourned.

Annual Oration.

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

order is based not alone on honesty, but our belief in honesty. All propriety stands on that belief. The deposits of the banks amount to three thousand millions of dollars daily, one-tenth of the property of the community. No bonds secure them, for no security can be taken for such vast sums. The support of the widow and the orphan are in them. They are absolutely in the power of comparatively few men, and generally of poor men, for bank cashiers and tellers are generally poor men. Yet theft of this money is not as frequent as if every owner kept his money in his own strong box in his own possession. We give our money to these men for safe keeping, because we trust them. One-half of the property in the community is in bonds and stocks, cash and credits, and the security of it all depends on the integrity of the men who guard it and keep it—cashiers, treasurers and secretaries. They are not rich men. Our homes and our families are always at the mercy of our servants, and we trust them implicitly, and our trust is justified by the fact, and people are better, more truthful, more honest and more sober than they were, and there is a steady progress for the better.

We complain of the advance of intemperance. Our grandfathers got drunk constantly—high and low, simple and gentle. We assert that politics is more corrupt and politicians lower, baser, more venal as time goes on. Yet in the first years of the Republic they spoke of Washington in a manner that the public would not now tolerate against any opponent. A Justice of the Supreme Court of the U. S. from Maryland stumped the State for his party and elections were carried by open violence of armed men headed by the candidates themselves.

There is now a higher public conscience, a greater regard for right and wrong; greater charity and kindness of heart than ever before. Only in this generation have we abolished imprisonment for debt. The jails of the last generation and some of them of this, were as loathsome as the Black Hole of Calcutta.

But everywhere there is greater care for the suffering, the poor, the distressed. The prisoner in jail and the pauper in the poor house is treated as if he had a soul to be saved, and not solely to be kicked.

I have recalled these things to you, for you all know them merely to show that things are not "going to the demnition bow-bows," as Mr. Manitilini said.

Our people are a great people; our country is a great country; our past is glorious; our future will be noble. The age of chivalry is not gone, nor will it even perish while men believe in truth.

The boy of Carroll who gave up his life for his faith on the fields of Virginia, no matter what the color of his uniform or the emblems on his flag, was as chivalric and as true as Leonidas at Thermopole or Roland at Rincetalles.

The engineer on the Western Maryland Railroad, standing by his post and trusting to certain death to do his duty and save others, is as pure a knight as Sidney or Bayard; and human hearts were suffered to call of human sympathy as readily and warmly, with as tender love or with as fiery enthusiasm as in the truest of the holy goal, or to the call of Peter, the Hermit, to the rescue of the Holy Sepulchre. Noble races do noble deeds; noble minds have noble ideas. No man is a hero to his valet, says Carlyle. But that is the valet's fault, for he takes a valet's measurement of things.

The Romans had a word, *virtus*, which we translate virtue. It means manhood, the capacity to think noble thoughts and to do noble deeds. It is this virtue that this American people have, and as long as they cherish these high principles their trust in man, their faith in God, they will have this manhood. When Robert the Bruce died he charged Douglas to deposit his heart in the Holy Sepulchre. That true knight embalmed it in a golden casket and gave his life in the endeavor to carry out the wishes of his dead king and friend.

American manhood is not dead, but its faith is evolved in the golden casket of women's trust and confidence. In their keeping is the future of this people as has been with all people. To them is committed the holy goal of a people's honor and happiness. With them it is serene from all danger.

Webster Society Reunion.

The annual re-union of the Webster Literary Society was held in Webster Hall on Wednesday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock. The meeting was opened in due form by the President, Mr. N. H. Wilson, for a regular business meeting of the Society, there being present besides the active members quite a number of ladies and gentlemen. After the business session the literary exercises were opened by an address from the President, followed by humorous readings and declamations by B. A. Dumm and H. H. Slifer, after which voluntary speeches were made by Rev. Drs. Drinkhouse and South-erland, Norris, Lewis, Roberts, Prof. Kirk and others of the ex-active and honorary members. The critic, Mr. J. B. Ellis, then read his report, after which the Society and its guests repaired to the dining-room, where refreshments were served to the inner man, which proceeding was also enlivened by toasts offered and speeches made in reply by several of the students and others, and all departed highly pleased with the afternoon's entertainment.

Programme of the Cremation of Prof. Leighton by the Freshman Class.

Trial of Leighton, for killing one-half of the present Freshman class and disabling the others, so as to unfit them for their business for ever more.

PART I.—Judge, J. W. Ellis; Sheriff, Will Brooks; Council for Defendant, G. R. Brown, Jr.; Council for State, H. S. Boyle.

PART II.—Essay, by W. H. Brown; German Oration, W. H. Grammar; Oration, L. H. Lamotte.

PART III.—After trial mob rush in, led by J. M. Denton, and mob prisoner and then burn him.

How rapid a progress the women of the South are making in the matter of education is well shown in the University of Mississippi, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. It was but a few years ago that this university was thrown open to girls, but in that time they have forced themselves to the front, and this year they won all the prizes. A young lady has won the first honors, and will consequently be the valedictorian. The senior class will be represented by a young lady among the speakers, as will also the juniors, while among the competitors for the sophomore prize declamation is still another of the "fair sex." The experiment tried at Oxford for admitting girls to the university with the same privileges as the male students can therefore be pronounced a success.

Truth is as impossible to be soiled by any outward touch as the sunbeam.

Distribution of Prizes, Medals and Certificates.

In French—Mary DeWitt, Georgia Harlan, Eula Handy, Emma Reaver, Nellie Sappington, Hattie Stevenson.

In Physical Science—Mary DeWitt, Georgia Harlan, Blanche Pillsbury, Nellie Sappington, Lenore Stone, Minnie Stevens, Leyburn Bennett, Dent Downing, Walter Brown, J. B. Ellis, L. H. LaMotte, E. T. Mowbray, W. E. Roop, A. H. Wilson, E. C. Wimbrough.

In Mental and Moral Science—Ida Gott, Lenore Stone, Eudora Richardson, Jennie Wilson, Hattie Stevenson, Beckie Boyd, Leyburn Bennett, F. McC. Brown, J. W. Moore, E. T. Mowbray, W. E. Roop, A. C. Willison.

In Mathematics—Beckie Boyd, Katie McKee, Maggie Merrick, Nellie Sappington, Hattie Stevenson, Eudora Richardson, Amon Burgee, Dent Downing, Wm. Rinehart, L. H. LaMotte, John Snyder, N. H. Wilson, E. C. Wimbrough, Isaac Michael.

In Department—Misses Emma Adams, Annie Ames, Mary DeWitt, Nannie Galt, Mary Galt, Ida Gott, Eula Handy, Georgie Harlan, Bessie Hodges, Maggie Merrick, Carrie Mourer, Mamie Nicodemus, Annie Parker, Sallie Pennington, Carrie Price, Emma Reaver, Nellie Sappington, Annie Shriver, Mary Shriver, Grace Smith, Lizzie Thompson, Sallie Wilmer; Messrs. Amon Burgee, Thos. Davis, W. H. Grammar, P. W. Kuhns, John Kuhns, William McA. Lease, Isaac Michael, E. T. Mowbray, Thomas Reese, W. E. Roop, H. H. Slifer, John Snyder, Harry Spurrier, Ernest Stouffer, T. L. Whitaker, N. H. Wilson, E. C. Wimbrough.

In Belles Lettres—Mary De Witt, Maggie Merrick, Carrie Price, Hattie Stevenson, Sallie Wilmer, Carrie Mourer, Leyburn Bennett, E. T. Mowbray, Isaac Michael, Thos. Reese, H. H. Slifer, John Whaley, N. H. Wilson.

In Ancient Languages and Literature—Beckie Boyd, Mary De Witt, Ida Gott, Georgia Harlan, Carrie Mourer, Eudora Richardson, Hattie Stevenson, Joseph B. Ellis, Isaac Michael, J. W. Moore, Thos. Reese.

The Committee on Distribution of Prizes for Essays made awards as follows, and the President of the College presented them accordingly.

To First Prize Essayist—Miss Hattie Stevenson, of Junior Class, for Essay on "Dust thou art, and unto dust shall thou Return," a copy of the Revised Version of the Holy Bible.

To Second Prize Essayist—Mr. Edward C. Wimbrough, of Freshman Class, for Essay on "Our Country," a copy of "Heart Throbs of Gifted Authors," by W. H. Browne, A. M.

To Third Prize Essayist—Miss Sadie Abbott, of Freshman Class, for Essay on "The Ideal Woman," a copy of "Guide, Philosopher and Friend," by Mrs. Herbert Martin.

To Fourth Prize Essayist—Miss Lizzie Thompson, of Junior Class, for Essay on "The Beauties of Nature," a copy of "Struggling Upward," by Sarah J. Jones.

To Fifth Prize Essayist—Miss Lulu Bell, of Junior Class, for Essay on "The Cultivation of Taste," a copy of "The Christian Home," by John Hall, D. D.

The Kuhns Gold Medal was awarded to Mr. Edward C. Wimbrough, he having attained the highest general average in all the studies of the Male Freshman Class.

The Ward Gold Medal was awarded to Miss Mary E. DeWitt, of the Freshman Class, she having attained the highest general average in all the studies of the Female Freshman Class.

The Dr. C. W. Benson Gold Medal was awarded to Mr. Leyburn M. Bennett, of the Junior Class, he having attained the highest general average in the Department of Belles Lettres.

A schoolboy got up to read a composition on "The Tree." He got as far as "The subject has many branches," when the teacher said, "Stop, you have not made your bough yet." "If you interrupt me again," said the boy, "I'll leave." "You give me any more of your impudence and I'll take the sap out of you. Do you understand?" said the teacher. "I twig," said the boy, and then the regular order of business proceeded.

"I think your church will last a good many years yet," said a waggish deacon to his minister; "I see the sleepers are very sound."

Good Advice to Follow.

"A place for everything, and everything in its place," is one of the old maxims which has not, like so many others, a doubtful side of it. It is, of course, possible to apply this valuable maxim with undue severity, and to make one's own life and the lives of other people miserable by fidgeting about the accidental displacement of trifles. Yet there can be no doubt that on the intelligent observance of this maxim much of the happiness and prosperity of the world at large depends.

This being so, in the education of children, of whatever rank or degree, the important principle of order inculcated in this maxim should have the first consideration. A baby can be taught to be tidy, to know the exact place where his toys and books are kept, and it should be made a part of his play to put everything in that place. Instead, however, of patiently teaching habits of order to her charges, a nurse or mother too often prefers, and finds it less trouble, herself to "tidy up." Thus the children have to acquire painfully in later years that which they would, under proper guidance, have learned insensibly in the nursery. The schoolboy whose knife, pencil, and pocketbook are never to be found, causing him to lose time and be perpetually behind his mates; the girl whose thimble and scissors are always astray, have generally to thank the defective training of their nursery life.

Later on, men of business or of literature, whose hands are overfull, whose brains are overtaxed, have often to lament that in their young lives they had not acquired such methodical habits as would enable them at least to keep private papers in such a way as would prevent both worry and loss of time in searching for a missing sheet or a letter to which reference must be made.

Who can tell what chances in life may be lost to the man who has no place for his small belongings—who puts them now in the pocket of this, now in that of another coat, throws them carelessly in this drawer or that cupboard, and to whom they are thus, very often, virtually lost? For instance, take the watch key, for which there is no fixed place. When bedtime comes it is nowhere to be found, and the poor fellow at last has to give up the search, hoping either that some miracle will prevent the watch running down, or that he may be able to guess the hour near enough for his train the next morning. But he sleeps heavily; the morning is dark; the servants are late in rising, and he finds that even going without his breakfast he cannot reach the station in time. Then, of course, he is late at his place of business. It may be, perhaps, that he does not, from this cause, lose his means of livelihood, but he may incur a heavy fine, and, if the offence is repeated, loss of confidence either on the part of his employers or others.

Rich Men and Colleges.

It may interest some to know what a few rich men have done for the cause of education. John Hopkins gave \$3,148,000 to the university which he founded. His gifts for benevolent purposes amounted to \$8,000,000. Judge Parker gave \$3,000,000 to Lehigh University. Cornelius Vanderbilt gave \$1,000,000 to the Vanderbilt University. Stephen Girard gave \$8,000,000 to Girard College. John C. Green and his residuary legatees gave \$1,500,000 to Princeton College. Ezra Cornell gave \$1,000,000 to Cornell University. Isaac Rich bequeathed the greater part of his estate, was appraised at \$1,700,000, to Boston University. On account of the

great fire, shrinkage in value, and other unfortunate circumstances, the university will realize less than \$700,000 from this magnificent bequest. Amasa Stone gave \$600,000 to Adelbert College by direct gift and by bequest. W. W. Corcoran gave \$170,000 to Columbian University in money and land. Benjamin Bussy gave real estate worth \$500,000 to Harvard University. Samuel Willison, William J. Walker and Samuel A. Hitchcock gave between \$100,000 and \$200,000 each to Amherst College. Whitmer Phoenix gave the bulk of his property, amounting to about \$640,000, to Columbia College. J. B. Trevor gave \$179,000 to Rochester Theological Seminary. Matthew Vassar gave \$800,000 to Vassar College. Gardner Colby gave \$170,000 to Colby University and \$100,000 to Newton Theological Seminary. J. B. Colgate gave \$300,000 to Madison University. George I. Seney gave \$450,000 to Wesleyan University. The Croser family gave \$300,000 to Croser Theological Seminary. It would be easy to add to this list. There are hundreds of men and women whose splendid gifts entitle them to be held in everlasting remembrance. Such gifts are so common now that they are expected. If a rich man should live and die without doing something for the cause of education, he would become at once the subject of adverse criticism.

Low German.

We must not imagine that Low German implies anything low or vulgar. It owes its name to the fact of its being the language spoken by the inhabitants of the low-lying flat countries of Northern Europe, in distinction to High German, the language spoken in the inland are more mountainous districts. Low German is not a patois or corruption of High German. The two languages stand to each other in the relation of sisters, not of mother and daughter. Both have descended from a common source, and both of them comprise a group of dialects of their own. Among the dialects of the Low German are Dutch, Flemish and the Ditmarsch dialect, and so great is the resemblance between the last two members of this group that on the appearance of "Quickborn" the Flemish hailed it with delight as written in their "dear mother tongue (*deerbare Modersprank*.) The High German also comprised a group of dialects; but one member of that group has grown so great and powerful that it has either absorbed or overshadowed its weaker neighbors. This dialect is what is now familiar to us all as "German." Notwithstanding that High German has grown bigger and stronger than her sister, there is every reason to believe that Low German is the older of the two—less altered; that is, from the original language, the mother of both, the language of heroic times, and therefore emphatically the language of poetry. But there is still another circumstance which renders the Ditmarsch dialect especially fitted for poetry, and that is its virginity. It is the natural, undistorted language of the people who speak it. It has never been tamed and harnessed into literature, never expurgated by an academy of philosophers, or measured off and confined within the precincts of an authorized dictionary. There are no words exclusively confined to poetic use, no special vocabulary of pathos or of strength. Each word has its full primitive force.—*Edinburg Review*.

No woman would be happy to be the only woman in the world and have all the men to worship her. She wouldn't be satisfied. She'd want another woman to envy her.

LITTLE AH SID.

Little Ah Sid
Was a Christian kid—
A cute little cuss, you'd declare—
With eyes full of fun
And a nose that begun
Right up at the roots of his hair.

Jolly and fat
Was this frolicsome brat,
As he played through the long Summer day,
And braided his que
As his father used to,
In Chinaland far, far away.

Once o'er a lawn
That Ah Sid played upon
A bumble-bee flew in the Spring;
"Melican butterfly!"
Said he, with a winking eye,
"Me catchee and pull off um wing."

Then with his cap
He struck it a rap—
This innocent bumble-bee—
And put its remains
In the seat of his jeans,
For a pocket there had the Chinese.

Down on the green
Sat the little sardine
In a style that was strangely demure,
And said with a grin
That was brimful of sin,
"Me mashee um butterfly, sure."

Little Ah Sid
Was only a kid,
Nor could you expect him to guess
What kind of a bug
He was holding so snug
In the folds of his loose fitting dress.

"Ki-yi! Yi-yip-ye!
Ah Sid cried, as he
Rose hurriedly up from the spot,
"Ki-yi! Kuk-a-kan!
Tell um Melican man—
Um butterfly belly much hot!"

C. Billingslea, D. D. S. G. E. Baughman, D. D. S.

BILLINGSLEA & BAUGHMAN, DENTISTS.

Office One Door West of Union National Bank, Westminster, Md.

Will visit the following places:
Union Bridge.—1st Wednesday and Friday following of each month.
New Windsor.—2d. Wednesday and Friday following of each month.
Uniontown.—3d. Wednesday and Friday following of each month.
Taneytown.—The last Wednesday and Friday following of each month.
One of the firm can always be found in the office. ly

M. SCHAEFFER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Leather,
PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,
Stoves, Tin and Hollow Ware,
PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES, ETC.
be-ly Westminster, Md.

CENTRAL DRUG STORE,

OPPOSITE CATHOLIC CHURCH,
MAIN STREET, WESTMINSTER, MD.

JOSEPH B. BOYLE,

Dealer in Pure Drugs, Medicines,
Fancy and Toilet Articles, English Tooth and Hair Brushes, Combs, Handkerchief Extracts, &c. Also a fine assortment of Stationery.
Physicians' Orders and Prescriptions a Specialty. feb-tf

E. O. GRIMES & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Flour, Grain, Feed,

FERTILIZERS,

AND

GROCERIES of all KINDS,

mar-6t WESTMINSTER, MD.

D. E. HALLER & SON,

PAPER HANGERS,

UPHOLSTERERS & DECORATORS

MAIN ST., NEAR DEPOT,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

Having over thirty-five years experience in the business, are ready to do first-class work at moderate prices. A large and well-selected stock of Imported and

AMERICAN PAPERS

constantly on hand. Cutting and making

WINDOW AWNINGS!

CURTAINS, LAMBREQUINS,
MATTRESSES & CUSHIONS;

ALSO

WINDOW SHADES

AND

PICTURE FRAMES

A SPECIALTY.

Upholstering

In all its branches. Lounges and Invalid Chairs made to order. Carpets, Oil Cloth and Matting laid. Bell Hanging done in the best manner. Your orders are solicited and promptly filled. Orders by mail will receive immediate attention.

D. E. HALLER & SON,

mar tf Westminster, Md.

BLESSING & KUHN'S

NEW

PHOTOGRAPHIC

AND

PORTRAIT GALLERY!

46 N. Charles Street, Baltimore.

Everything First-Class!

The Best Work guaranteed. We respectfully solicit the patronage of our Carroll county friends. jan-ly

B. G. BLANCHARD,

AT THE OLD STAND,

West End, Westminster, Md.,

Invites attention to his large and complete stock of

GROCERIES,

QUEENSWARE,

Glass, China, Tin and Woodenware.

SILVER PLATED AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Carpets, Stationery, &c.

Housekeepers will find it greatly to their advantage to examine my goods before purchasing. I am prepared to offer inducements to close buyers. Prices very low. I respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage of the public. B. G. BLANCHARD. mar-ly

J. M. SHELLMAN,

—DEALER IN—

STATIONERY

—AND—

Fancy Goods

Has now a full line of stock, and can accommodate any and all who shall call. Those wishing to purchase PRESENTS will find it to their advantage to call upon him and examine the splendid assortment of goods which he has lately received.

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE,
Main St., in Advocate Building
Westminster, Md. jun:5t

Every Young Man

Should avail himself of the advantages offered at the

Bryant, Stratton & Sadler
Business College,

Nos. 6 and 8 N. Charles street, for acquiring a thorough and practical training in business affairs. A department for instruction in Shorthand and Typewriting recently organized.

SUMMER SESSION NOW OPEN.

No vacations. Pupils may enter at any time. For terms, catalogue, &c., address

W. H. SADLER, President,
Nos. 6 and 8. N. Charles St.,
Baltimore, Md. june:1f

New Stock.

The undersigned has again started in business at the old stand of Zepp Brothers, and wishes to inform his old and new patrons that he now has on hand a Bran New Stock of

Groceries,
Confectioneries
AND QUEENSWARE.

Will be glad to receive any and all friends, and will guarantee perfect satisfaction.

E. ZEPP,
Cor Main Street and Penna. Avenue,
Westminster, Md

LOUIS KRETZER,

DEALER IN

GROCERIES,

FINE CONFECTIONERY.

Cigars and Tobacco a Specialty.

OPP. MONTOUR HOUSE, WESTMINSTER, MD.

Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Nuts, &c.
mar:1f

W. G. JACKSON,

Westminster, Md.,

HAND-MADE SHOES

Of every description made to order at the shortest notice. Repairing in the best manner at bottom prices. june:1f

GO TO

JOS. P. ALLGIRE'S Cigar Store,

At the Depot, for Good Cigars and Tobacco.
jan:1f



MUTUAL BENEFIT PLAN

To Complete Ward Hall.

A Gift for Western Md. College and one for Yourself in Return

Send one dollar and as much more as you are willing to contribute, and receive in return an elegant Tinted Lithograph of the College Buildings (including "Ward Hall" as it is to be when finished) and of the Westminster Theological Seminary, engraved from a fine drawing by their special artist, Mr. Hahneman, by the celebrated lithographers, Messrs. A. Hoen & Co., of Baltimore, in their best style (size 11 by 14 inches, suitable for framing.)

All net receipts to be devoted to the completion of the Hall according to the original plan as represented in this picture.

Number of copies of the first edition limited. Secure one while you can. Those who contribute more than one dollar to be supplied first, and an extra copy for every extra dollar. The delivery of copies, in the order in which the names are received, to begin not later than January 1, 1885.

Address, at earliest convenience, J. T. Ward, D. D., President Western Maryland College, Westminster, Md.

Western Md. College

(OFFICIAL), FOR

STUDENTS of BOTH SEXES,

—IN—

SEPARATE DEPARTMENTS.

THE THIRTY-FIFTH SESSION WILL BEGIN

SEPTEMBER 8th, 1885.

For Catalogue and further information address

Rev J. T. Ward, D. D., President, or Miss Anna M. Airey,
Preceptress, Westminster, Md.

Catalogues Can Be Obtained at the Book Rooms in Baltimore.

IMPORTANT NOTICE TO ALL WHO WISH TO OBTAIN A THOROUGH
EDUCATION AT LOW RATES OF CHARGE.

The Trustees have authorized the issue, to any person paying **One Hundred Dollars in advance**, of a **Scholarship** entitling the holder—or any one to whom it may be transferred—to **Three Years' Tuition** in all branches of the **Regular Course of Study**; and any student having used such a Scholarship for the three years will be allowed to **continue until graduation at the same rate**, that is by paying **\$33.33 per year in advance**. If the student board in the College he will also be entitled to some reduction from the usual charges for board, &c. By this plan the charge for Tuition is less than the standard rates even in the Preparatory Department, and not much more than **one-half the standard rates** in the Collegiate Department, as published in the Catalogue, and applicable only to those who do not purchase Scholarships.

The number of Scholarships is limited for the present to One Hundred. Each Scholarship has twelve Coupons attached, one of which is to be returned to the College at the beginning of each half session. Address.

J. T. WARD, President,
Westminster, Md.

GEO. E. SHARRER

JESSE C. SHARRER.

SHARRER BROS.

Manufacturers and dealers in

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GENT'S

Furnishing Goods,
&c., &c.

GOOD QUALITY & LOW PRICES.

MERCHANT TAILORING

A SPECIALTY.

First-Class Cutter

AND

FITS ASSURED.

WE WILL BE PLEASED

To Have You Call,

and examine our assortment of

ENGLISH, FRENCH AND DOMESTIC

SUITINGS

RESPECTFULLY,

SHARRER BROS.

When in Baltimore call
in and examine our
stock of

Bicycles, Tricycles,

AND

VELOCIPEDES

S. T. Clark & Co.,

2 and 4 Hanover Street, Baltimore.

Send 2 ct. stamp for catalogue. The Bicycle has now established itself as a practical road vehicle, taking the place of a horse and buggy, but, unlike a horse, requiring no feed and not subject to disease. april-1yr



WELLS & POMEROY

WE would inform the public that we keep in stock the best

wall Paper,

WINDOW SHADES,

Transparent Linen and Paper

AND FIRE SCREENS.

Orders from any part of the city or county are solicited, and will be promptly attended to by experienced workmen.

ZEIBER BUILDING,

sep84

Westminster, Md.