

The Irving Literary Gazette.

VOL. VII.

WESTMINSTER, MD., MAY, 1887.

NO. 4.

Poetry.

GOD'S ACRE.

H. W. LONGFELLOW.

I like that ancient Saxon phrase, which calls
The burial-ground God's Acre! It is just;
It consecrates each grave within its walls,
And breathes a benison o'er the sleeping dust.

God's Acre! Yes, that blessed name imparts
Comfort to those who in the grave have sown
The seed that they had garnered in their hearts,
Their bread of life, alas! no more their own.

Into its furrows shall we all be cast,
In the sure faith that we shall rise again
At the great harvest, when the arch-angel's blast
Shall winnow, like a fan, the chaff and grain.

Then shall the good stand in immortal bloom
In the fair gardens of that second birth:
And each bright blossom mingle its perfume
With that of flowers that never bloomed on earth.

With thy rude ploughshare, Death, turn up the sod,
And spread the furrow for the seed we sow;
This is the field and acre of our God,
This is the place where human harvests grow.

NOT MINE, BUT OURS.

Clark W. Bryan, in "Work and Wages."

"In sweat of face shalt thou eat bread,"—
A fiat bold, a summons dread,

Loudly, lowly, swiftly, slowly
Told that human souls might know
Of work and wages, weal and woe.

A mystery deep, this life of ours,
Birth, Life and Death. Infinite powers,
"Meek and lowly," boundless, holy,
Only may unloose the cord,
That binds mankind to that one word.

Of Work, while life's full day we spend,
Of Work To-day, and to the end;

To-Day, To-Morrow—joy and sorrow,
All the days of earthly life
Must have their meed of toil and strife;

Of toil for bread, for wealth, for fame,
In reaching high for niche and name,
Sometimes gladly, sometimes sadly;
And they who toil have least alloy
"Who sow in tears to reap in joy."

"Give Us This Day Our Daily Bread,"—
In Galilee this first was said,
In softly, lowly tones and holy,
These sacred words were simply told
To mortal man in days of old.

"Give Us This Day Our Daily Bread,"—
We read this as Divinely said.
Too often lightly, only rightly,
When unselfishly we say and pray,
Give Us—not *me*—our bread this day.

Origin and Growth of Parliament.

Lecture Delivered in College Chapel, on April 28th, 1887, by Mr. F. G. Young, of Johns Hopkins University.

England is rightly called "the mother of parliaments." Every English colony with a mainly European population has a growing parliament. Every European country in which the cause of liberty has been furthered during the last century has engrafted the English parliamentary principles upon its institutions.

Holland, Belgium, France, Spain, Italy, Austria, Greece, Denmark and the countries of Scandinavia have made way for liberty, tempered by law, by introducing this leavening element of parliamentary principles into their more or less petrified institutions.

It has been for all Europe a beacon of true social freedom, that has terrified despots and served as a model for the aspirations of hopeful patriots. By having that constantly in mind the fathers of our Constitution were able to form what we fondly believe to be a better.

But the English constitution is interesting in one way in which ours cannot be. It is its stately growth where "Freedom broadens slowly down from precedent to precedent," that appeals to the student of history. While most European countries have been to the trouble of remodeling their shattered and distorted institutions in imitation of England's, and while ours sprang, Minerva-like, fully equipped from the heads of its fathers, the English, Topsy-like, "has just grown." The English Parliament is immemorial. Its distinctive characteristic was its steady growth.

It can hardly be very satisfactory to trace this growth at the rate of about twenty five years a minute. I can attempt only to outline the great tendencies of successive centuries, tendencies whose beginnings and endings mark epochs in the history of the English people, and which are characterized by the dominance of different elements, the popular, the aristocratic, of the royal in their government. England's greatest gift to the world is constitutional liberty. Her genius as a nation is a genius for government. The power through which that liberty was produced, the living monument of that genius, is her parliament. It is the mirror and concentration of her national life. The history of development of parliament is rich, full and deeply instructive, because it is the story of the interaction and adjustment of all the historic forces of a vigorous nation. To build up this institution the common people, as Englishmen of country and town have argued and voted, battled and suffered for 1400 years; during all this time the lords and barons have counseled and contested, arrogated and usurped privileges, bled and died, and Kings have purposed and plotted, improved and abused their prerogatives, outraged and oppressed with their powers, and suffered as well for their crowns.

All this has contributed to the strength and glory of the English Constitution, the balance of power between the classes that make the national life has never been permanently lost. During the iron rule of the Anglo-Norman kings the voice of the freeman was still heard and his power exercised in the township and the shire. The independence of the nobles was not irredeemably gone while they were but puppets of the Tudors, and the royal scepter was cherished in the hearts of the people during the Protectorate; while the clergy ever since they first realized the unity of the nation under Theodore of Tarsus have exerted a due share of influence in its councils. There was always some proportion between the responsibilities of the monarch and nobles and their powers, though that proportion was now and then seriously disturbed.

Like an old English oak, its constitution has grown under influences from every quarter of the heavens which have made it imbed its roots of support more and more deeply and widely in the heart and

strength of the nation. Because of the parliaments being the full and harmonious development of all the forces of a nation, it has such virtue and power of adaptation to so many different peoples.

But this last century ushered in by the French Revolution has been for the world a century of progress towards democracy. The common people have risen to be the over-powering element in many nations. In England the popular branch overshadows all the others.

The successive reform bills and the principle of cabinet government have given England the most democratic government in existence. No where else does popular sentiment, or public opinion, make itself felt so quickly and effectively.

Its parliament is not forever hesitating over the suspension of silver coinage, or the revision of the tariff. It is ready and compelled to take up and consider any thing not naturally impossible. The world was electrified last spring by the spectacle presented, when Mr. Gladstone brought forward his nobly purposed Government of Ireland Bill, but the people of the United Kingdom drew back fearing to wield their power with an instrument so efficient as to possibly impair the integrity of the Empire.

But were the self-government of the people of Great Britain ever so complete and perfect to-day, it could not be more so than it was in the beginning of historic times. With them, as with all the rest of the Teutonic peoples freedom is older than bondage.

The germ of parliamentary institutions, found within the ancient German tribes, has in delicate lineaments and purest form the promises of all the magnificent proportions that confront us in the developed tree of liberty.

The English nation in so far at least as language and institutions go, is of a distinctively Teutonic origin. In the 5th and 6th centuries, the Angles, Jutes, and Saxons of Lower Germany moved in mass to England. In taking possession of the country they swept, at least the eastern part of it, quite clean of the ancient Britons who had been "enervated and demoralized by long dependence, wasted by successive pestilences, and worn out by attacks of half savage neighbors and their own suicidal wars."

The paternal element of English institutions, then was wholly Teutonic. The newcomers had but to divide the land and then for peace or war, justice or politics, simply reproduce their old form of government. To get a picture of the institutions they transplanted to English soil, we have other means besides an appeal to the fragmentary and some times dubious records of that dim past.

The rocky fastnesses of Switzerland have guarded for us in their pristine form, living representatives of the assemblies from which the English Parliament sprang. Hear how the historian Freeman goes into ecstasies over a visit to two of them.

Let me ask you, he says, to follow me in spirit to the very home and birth-place of freedom, to the land where we need not myth and fable to add aught to the fresh and gladdening feeling with which we for

the first time tread the soil and drink in the air of the immemorial democracy of Uri. It is one of the opening days of May; it is the morning of Sunday; for there men deem the better the day the better the deed; they deem that the creation cannot be more truly honored than in using in His presence the highest of the gifts which He has bestowed on man. But deem not that because the day of Christian worship is chosen for the great yearly assembly of a christian commonwealth, the more directly sacred duties of the day are forgotten. Before we, in our luxurious island, have lifted ourself from our beds, the men of the mountains, catholics and protestants alike, have already paid their morning's worship in God's temple. They have heard the mass of the priest, or they have listened to the sermon of the pastor, before some of us have awakened to the fact that the morn of the holy day has come, and when I saw men thronging in the crowded church, or kneeling for want of space within, on the bare ground beside the open door, when I saw them marching hence to do the highest duties of men and citizens, I could hardly forbear thinking of the saying of the Holy Writ, that where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is liberty! From the market place of Artdorf, the little capital of the Canton, the procession makes its way to the place of meeting at Bozlingen. First marches the little army of the Canton, an army whose weapons can never be used save to drive back an invader from their land. Then with their lieutors before them come the magistrates of the commonwealth on horseback, the chief magistrate, the Landammann, with his sword by his side. The people follow the chiefs whom they have chosen to the place of meeting, a circle in a green meadow with a pine forest rising above their heads and a mighty spur of the mountain range facing them on the other side of the valley. The multitude of the freemen take their seats around the chief ruler of the commonwealth, whose term of office comes that day to an end.

The assembly opens, a short space is first given to prayer, silent prayer offered up by each man in the temple of God's own rearing. Then comes the business of the day. If changes in the law are demanded, they are then laid before the vote of the assembly, in which each citizen of full age has an equal vote and an equal right of speech. The yearly magistrates have now discharged all their duties; their term of office is at an end; the trust which has been placed in their hands falls back into the hands of those by whom it was given, into the hands of the sovereign people. The chief of the commonwealth now such no longer leaves his seat of office and takes his place as a simple citizen in the ranks of his fellows. It rests with the free-will of the assembly to call him back to his place, or to set another there in his stead. And alike in the whole confederation and in the single Canton re-election is the rule; the rejection of the outgoing magistrate the rare exception. The Landammann of Uri, whom his countrymen have raised to the seat of honor and who has done nothing to lose their confidence, need not fear that, when he has gone to the place of meeting in the pomp

of office, his place in the march homeward will be transferred to another against his will.

Such is the scene, which save for a moment, when the world was turned upside down by the inroads of revolutionary France, has gone on year by year as far as history goes back in the most unchanged of European states.

Let me ask you to follow me yet again to the place of a younger member of the same noble band of commonwealths, to pass from Uri to Appenzell, from the green meadows of Bozlingen to the hillside market place of Trogen.

Somewhat of the pomp and circumstance which mark the assembly of the Catholic and pastoral Uri is lacking in the Assembly of the Protestant and industrial population of the Outer Rhodes of Appenzell. But the stamp of antiquity, the stamp of immemorial freedom is impressed alike on the assembly and on the whole life of either commonwealth.

We miss in Appenzell the solemn procession, the mounted magistrates, the military pomp of Uri, but we find in their stead an immemorial custom which perhaps more than any other contains the spirit of days when freedom was not a thing of course, but a thing for which men had to give their toil and if need be their blood. Each man who makes his way to the Landsgemeinde of Trogen bears at his side the sword which the law at once commands him to carry and forbids him to draw, and in the proceedings of the assembly itself, the men of Appenzell have kept one ancient rite which surpasses all that I have ever seen or heard of in its heartstirring solemnity.

When the newly chosen Landammann enters on his office, his first duty is to bind himself by an oath to obey the laws of the commonwealth over which he is called to rule. His second duty is to administer to the multitude before him the same oath by which he has bound himself. To hear the voice of thousands of freemen pledging themselves to obey the laws which themselves have made is a moment in one's life which never can be forgotten, a moment for whose sake it would be worth while to take a far longer and harder journey than that which leads us to Uri or Appenzell.

These are surviving examples of institutions once common to all Teutonic peoples, and possibly to the whole Aryan race. But there was in ancient politics a very prominent and important figure which Mr. Freeman's two graphic portrayals of modern Swiss assemblies do not contain. We find in all rude nations that have attained civilization some man looked up to as of divine descent; he was essentially a man apart, a man above others, divinely anointed, or even God-begotten. He was their chosen ruler, consecrated by a religious sanction. But in nations capable of freedom, this religious domination was never despotic. The common men were conscious that they were freemen, and with the inseparable obstinacy of freemen they never would do exactly what they were told.

Says Bagehot, to early royalty as Homer describes it in Greece, and as we may well imagine it elsewhere, there were always two adjuncts; one, the "old men, the men of weight, the council, *Boulé*, of which the king asked advice, from the debates in which the king tried to learn what he can do and what he ought to do.

Besides this there was the *àtográ*, the purely listening assembly, as some have called it, but the tentative assembly, as I think it might best be called. The King came down to his assembled people in form to announce his will, but in reality, speaking in very modern words, to "feel his way." He was sacred, no doubt, and pop-

ular, very likely; still he was half like a popular premier speaking to a high-spirited chamber; there were limits to his authority and power—limits which he would discover by trying whether eager cheers received his mandate, or only hollow murmurs and a thinking silence. It is the lack of a deep religious deference to blood and birth, which obtained in the childhood of the race, that more than anything else prevents Mr. Freeman's pictures of modern Swiss assemblies from being exact representations of ancient politics.

The English Parliament is not a lineal descendant from one of such assemblies, but grew from a natural union of many. The assemblies Freeman describes correspond most nearly to the meetings or moots of the townships or villages into which the German invaders of England grouped themselves. A belt of forest or waste parted each from its fellow villages, and within this boundary each formed a complete and independent body, though linked by ties which were strengthening every day to the townships about it, and the tribe of which it formed a part. The social center of such a community was the homestead where the Earl, a descendant of the first settlers in the waste, still handed down the blood and traditions of his fathers. Around this homestead each in its little croft stood the lowlier dwellings of the freelings or *ceorls*, men sprung it may be, from descendants of the earliest settler who had in various ways forfeited their claim to a share in the original homestead, or more probably from incomers into the village who had since settled around it and been admitted to a share in the land and freedom of the community. The Earl was distinguished from fellow villagers by his wealth and his nobler blood; he was held by them in hereditary reverence; and it was from him and his fellow Earls that host leaders, whether of the village or the tribe were chosen in times of war.

In these villages lay ready formed the social and political life that is found in England to-day.

From time to time the community met on the moot-hill or under the sacred tree to deal out its own justice and to make its own laws. Here new settlers were admitted to the freedom of the township, and byelaws and headman, and tithingman chosen for its governance. Here strife of farmer with farmer was settled according to the customs of the township as its elder men stated them; from here men went forth to larger assemblies or to war.

It is with a reverence such as is stirred by the sight of the headwaters of some mighty river, that one looks back to these village nooks. It was here that England was prepared to become the mother of parliaments. The village assembly was the kernel of her political life. All that England has been since lay there.

War was the cause that began to bring about the consolidation of these smaller units into larger groups. Their common needs, whether for conquest or defence, soon united them into tribes or peoples. The ties of race and kindred were drawn tighter. What war had united the common interests of peace kept together. The organization of the tribe for war thus gave form to its civil organization. A cry of war at once called the men from a group of townships under their leaders, the town reeves into a body called a hundred, which originally, no doubt, contained exactly a hundred families. These hundreds under their leaders, the hundred reeves united into the war hosts of the tribe, the gathering of every freeman in arms.

But the peculiar shape which its civil organization assumed was determined by a principle familiar to the Germanic races,

and destined to exercise a vast influence on the future of mankind. This was the principle of representation. The four or ten villagers who followed the reeve of each township, instead of all, as in the case of war, to the general muster of the hundred, were held to represent the whole body of the township whence they came. Their voice was its voice, their doing its doing, their pledge its pledge. The hundred moot, which was made by this gathering of the representatives of the townships that lay within its bounds, thus became at once a court of appeal from the moots of each separate village, as well as of arbitration in dispute between township and township.

The judgment of graver crimes, and of life or death, fell to its share; while it necessarily possessed the same right of law making for the hundred that the village moot possessed for each separate village, and as the hundred moot stood above the town moot, so above the hundred moot stood the Faltmoot, the general muster of the people in arms, at once war host, and big host law court, and general parliament of the tribe. But whether in the Faltmoot or in the hundred moot, the principle of representation was preserved. In both the constitutional forms the forms of deliberation and decision were the same. In each the priests proclaimed silence, the ealdormen of higher blood spoke, groups of freemen from each township stood around shaking their spears in assent, clashing shields in applause, settling matters in the end by loud shouts of "aye" or "nay."

Such was approximately the constitution of each one of the tribes that developed into the kingdoms of the Heptarchy. Each representative to the various assemblies united in himself the functions of elector, legislator, juror and judge. The principle of freedom there existing, too, was unique.

While every freeman had a voice in deciding the affairs of the commonwealth, they did not have equal voices, for there was respect and reverence for men of noble birth, and attachment to hereditary rulers. There was a class of nobles in their popular assemblies who by deference have the privilege of persuading the common people and counselling the elected rulers, and their privileges are passed on by hereditary descent. Among these nobles there were dukes and ealdormen, from whom the nation generally chose its ruler in peace and its leader in war. So these drew their title from a union of birth and election.

In this typical assembly, then, we have the prototypes of the king, the lords and the commons. It may seem strange to some that our Teutonic forefathers, who had such a strong and pure sense of freedom, did not carry it out to the fullest extent, and admit their ladies to their councils.

Well, Greek poets tell us that when the king of the gods summoned to his court the whole assembly of the divine nation, not one of the Nymphs stayed away. But as for the German ancestors of the English, we are told that their women went to war and turned the tide of many a battle, still no mention is made of their taking part in elections or helping to make laws.

Such was the English policy at the beginning of their history in their new home. How did the course of events change and develop it?

The government which has been described, vested the sovereignty in a popular assembly. This made and administered the law and it elected and deposed the rulers. But the first five centuries down to the ormon conquest were Neenturies of almost continuous war. The English conquests and settlements were extended, so there were wars with the Welshmen on the west and with the Picts in the north.

The jealous tribes soon fought each other for over lordship.

The Danes harried and invaded for centuries, and finally for a time had dominion over the whole country. War, especially long continued war fosters despotism. The military leader who led his people on, not only to victory, but to conquest and the founding of a new state soon assumed the attributes of royalty. He had vindicated his claim to be the son of Woden. War begat the king.

The king united the hereditary character of royalty with the prestige of successful leadership, and the authority of elective magistrate, but he was still bound to his people by personal ties, as his name implies, he was the head of the race, the kin, the representative of its identity.

The consolidation of kingdoms went on. Alfred and his house lifted the yoke of the Northmen from the lash of his conquests, Engle and Saxon, Northumbrian and Mercian spent with the battle for a common freedom and a common country, knew themselves in the hour of deliverance as one English people.

It was the war with the Northmen that raised Alfred and his sons from tribal leaders to national kings. The long series of triumphs which wrested the land from the stranger begat a new and universal loyalty; at the same time the wider dominion which their success bequeathed them, removed the kings further and further from their people, lifted them higher and higher above the nobles, and clothed them with a more mysterious dignity.

But the power of the king was not extended alone. As he was rising from a tribal to a national position, a tribal assembly was rising with him.

The Wessex falkmoot became the national Witenagemot, as the Wessex king became the king of England. The representative body by which he was elected and from which he drew his power, ever showed the exercise of it with him. The laws, the grants, the appointments to offices which the king made, needed the assent of the people in their national assembly, the gathering of the wise men of the whole land, and those who gave the king his power could also when need so called take it away.

Six times at least in the space of nine hundred years from Sigeberht of Wessex to James the Second, has the Great Council of the nation thus put forth the last and greatest of its powers.

This National Assembly, the Witenagemot is commonly spoken of as a gathering of the wise, the noble, the great men. The right of the ordinary free men to attend, to vote, it might be nearer the truth to say to shout in the general assembly of the whole realm was never formally taken away. Still none but men of wealth would have the means, none but men of personal importance would have any temptation to take long journeys for such a purpose. The habitual attendance would not go beyond a small body of chief men, earls, bishops, abbots, the officers of the king's court, the thegns or personal followers and dependants of the greatest wealth or the highest personal influence.

But it is plain that when the heart of the nation was specially stirred by some overwhelming interest, many men would find their way to the assembly who would not attend an ordinary occasion. So it was in fact a body democratic in theory and aristocratic in ordinary practice. Its acts were naturally regarded as the acts of the whole people, for the whole people had an acknowledged right to attend its meetings, though that right might under all ordinary circumstances be exercised only by a few of their number.

Out of this Witenagemot the English Parliament directly grew. But the House of Lords not only springs out of it, it actually is the ancient Witenagemot fossilized after the principle of life and growth embodied in the House of Commons had separated from it. The two highest classes, the Earls and Bishops never lost or disused the right of attending the National Assembly. Besides these the king summoned such other men as he specially wished to have present, men who would vote him the largest supplies, quickly confirm his appointments, and show a ready compliance with his demands whatever they might be. It followed that such a special summons was gradually held to bestow an exclusive right, and that those who were not summoned, were looked upon as having no part or lot in the matter.

The Witenagemot then has by force of circumstances, step by step without any moment of sudden change, shrunk up into an Assembly wholly hereditary and official, an Assembly to which the crown may summon any man but to which it is now strangely held, the crown can not refuse to summon the direct heirs of any man whom it has once summoned. It has become the House of Lords.

Thus the National Assembly was shrinking while the nation was growing. If the Witenagemot could be said in a way to represent the people, while it was a meeting of the noble and wise men of the realm, it lost all of its representative character when it became a body of the great land holders of the kingdom, the feudal lords who held their land directly from the king.

The English realm had grown faster than its constitution.

The spirit and forms of free government had not made the leap from the Falkmoot to the National Assembly of the whole people. Kingship had made that leap, but it was soon tottering in its new foothold. It took the best efforts of the able Anglo-Norman kings to secure themselves on their thrones, maintain the integrity of the nation and guard the forms of liberty that did exist.

In England the problem of local self-government was solved; that of national self-government was yet to be solved. Her local institutions, the village, hundred, and shire, moots had taken firm root. They had a strength which was possessed by those of no other country in Europe. The strength of her local institutions was the secret of her success in developing political liberty, when other countries made such disastrous failures of it.

A crisis was at hand in Europe, not only for primitive freedom, but for national unity as well. The spirit of feudalism menaced both. On the continent it nearly obliterated all traces of early freedom, and made sport of the kings that represented national unity. It set up the regime of petty principalities.

Law, order and freedom were to have a struggle for existence against lawlessness and disorder. Order must be maintained at all hazards, without which nothing. It was order or union first, and a wider freedom afterwards.

England, for some time before the Norman conquest, seemed on the point of splitting up into three or four semi-independent principalities.

The old provincial feeling and the weakness of central authority led to the creation of four earldoms by Edgar and Canute, and around the families which gained hereditary possession of them. All the feelings of local patriotism and provincial independence speedily revived.

The power of these earls, and later of the Norman barons, lay in the feudal relations that penetrated society from top to

bottom. The germ of this feudal relation was the comitatus which expresses a personal relation between a man and his lord, a relation of faithful service on the one side and of faithful protection on the other.

It is no shame among the Germans, says Tacitus, to be seen among the companions of a chief, to guard, to defend him, to assign their own valiant deeds to his credit, is their religious duty. The chiefs fight for victory, the companions fight for their chief.

The followers of such a leader, who had founded one of the different kingdoms, were called his thegns. These leaders granted their faithful attendants large tracts of land out of their conquests as a reward for past services, and on condition of future aid. As the leader rose to be king, his thegn became his officers, and rose with him.

A nobility of office and personal relation to the king supplanted the old nobility of blood. These thegns in turn granted their lands to vassals on the same conditions of service and protection. Vassals holding fiefs and freeholders existed side by side at first. But the long insecurity of a century of warfare with the Danes drove the free tillers of the soil to seek protection more and more from the thegn at his side. The freeman "commended himself," as the phrase was, to a lord who promised aid, and as the price of this shelter he surrendered his freehold, to receive it back again as a fief leader, with conditions of military service.

This first right to the military service of his vassals made the earl or baron so formidable to the king. The king was obliged to raise all of his army, other than his small personal following through the levies of these lords and barons. When they chose to withstand him, as they often did for personal aggrandisement, the king was reduced to the necessity of conquering each in turn, with a force often not larger than that of any one of theirs.

The comitatus, with its features of personal allegiance and loyalty, was a fine institution for the nations of Western Europe while they were in a semi-barbarous pastoral stage. It disciplined the young man to obedience, made him more amenable to government, and sharpened his faculties by the constant activity that it engendered. But when these nations had attained the agricultural and commercial stage, feudalism had served about all the constructive and civilizing purposes that it was capable of.

Peace and the security of person and property were the *prime* desiderata.

There were higher uses than guerrilla warfare for the expenditure of every bit of the national energy.

But castles were built from which the robber barons would sally forth to plunder the trader and paralyze the infant industries of all the region round.

What England most immediately needed in the 11th century, was a strong central government to keep the rebellious earls in awe, and save the country from going to pieces. There was a total lack of administrative machinery. The king had to be everywhere and to see for himself that every thing was done.

An administrative system that brought the king in contact with the free local institutions was his only safeguard and most pressing need.

For this work of uniting the country, William in the guise of a conqueror was a godsend to England. He welded together the still imperfectly united kingdoms of early England, into one indivisible body, a body which since his day, no man has ever dreamed of rending asunder.

He made the land holding and society of England feudal, for he had no idea of any

other condition of things; but he had just before embarking, had serious enough experience with rebellious barons in Normandy, that he took the greatest possible precautions to prevent its government from becoming feudal.

He confiscated the lands of all those who had fought for Harold and granted them to his followers, all others he obliged to confirm their ownership which was simply making him their lord. Thus, he was lord and owner of all England. The Witenagemot became the council of his tenants-in-chief. To cripple the power of the nobles, he had the whole nation swear fealty to him, against their immediate lords. The army was summoned directly by the old national militia system instead of by calling on the nobles for their retinue. Appeal was direct from the popular courts to the Curia Regis or king's court, so the tenant was not oppressed in the manorial courts of his lord. But William's rule was stern and harsh and taxation heavy. The English had hard times of it under the conqueror and his sons, but they learned a great lesson, they learned they were one people. The Normans, too, the great nobles who divided the land, and hoped to create little monarchies of their own in every county and manor had hard times of it. Confiscation, mutilation, exile, and death, came heavily upon them. They also had a lesson to learn, to rid themselves of personal and selfish aims, to consolidate a powerful state under a king of their own race, and to content themselves as servants of the law with substantial enjoyment of the powers which they found themselves too weak to wrest out of the hands of the king. But this lesson they had not yet learned. They submitted with ill grace to the strong rule of the king's ministers whom they had taught to guard against their attempts of usurpation. Hence throughout these reigns the Norman king and the English people were thrown together. The people saw quickly that one tyrant was better than many.

They soon learned that they and the king had common aims, finding themselves in array against a common enemy—the barons. Hence, too, the English had already an earnest of final victory. They grew whilst their adversaries wasted.

But the administrative system by which these Norman kings had at once maintained the rights of the English and kept their own grasp of power had not yet consolidated sufficiently to stand steadily when the hands that had reared it were taken away.

In the grasp of the feeble Stephen every defence of order fell and disorder reigned supreme. The barons build castles, engaged in private wars, hung their private enemies, plundered their neighbors, coined money, and exercised their petty tyrannies as they pleased.

England was dismembered. But things changed their face completely under his great successor, Henry II.

His reign initiates the rule of law. The administration machinery which had been regulated by routine is now made a part of the constitution. The old liberties in the counties remained secure while the principle of representation was extended to include all the legal and fiscal business of the shires.

Justice and order existed in every corner of the land. Trade and commerce expanded. Cities multiplied, secured charters, developed the spirit of freedom and disciplined themselves for self-government in their crowded borough moots, merchant and craft guilds. Wealth grew steadily in spite of a heavy taxation. There was an immense outburst of national activity.

The nation was just passing through that

phase in which a strong government is a necessary discipline and guide. It was benefiting by the policy which must sooner or later educate it to remedy the abuses and perhaps to overthrow the strong government itself.

The nation soon had occasion to assert itself and established a land mark in the history of liberty. The strong machinery of the central government in 1214 came under the control of the versatile but callous and reckless tyrant John.

His ingratitude and perfidy had brought his father with sorrow to the grave. To his brother he was the worst of traitors. All Christendom believed him to be the murderer of his nephew Arthur of Brittany. He abandoned one wife and was faithless to another. His punishments were the refinements of cruelty, the starvation of children, the crushing of old men under copes of lead.

Foul as it is, hell itself is defiled by the fouler presence of John, the terrible verdict of his contemporaries has passed into the sober judgment of history. He outraged the church, the carons, and the people.

The nation was ripe for this occasion to assert itself. The danger from feral anarchy was over. The noble set aside their aims for personal independence and strove for the general freedom of the land.

They stood out now as the natural leaders of the people. The people and the baronage alike arose in revolt. But the revolt was orderly.

There was a moment when John found himself with but seven knight at his back, and before him a nation in arms. Nursing his wrath in his heart he bowed to necessity and called the barons to council on an island in the Thames near the meadow of Runnymede. Here the great charter was discussed and agreed to in a single day.

It secured personal freedom. No man was to be seized, imprisoned or injured in person or estate, but by the judgment of his peers and by the law of the land. This memorable article lies at the basis of our own and of the English judicial system.

The charter provided, too, that no tax other than the regular feral aids should be imposed without the consent of the national council. This was the right of self-taxation and brought home to the nation at large a right which became dearer as the years went by. More and more clearly the nation discovered that in this right lay the secret of political power. It was the right of self-taxation that England fought for under Earl Simon as she fought for it under Hampden. It was the refusal of this right that lost her her greatest colony. It was the establishment of it, that established both English and American freedom.

The great charter of liberties was the outcome of a movement of all the freemen of the realm, led by their natural leaders, the barons.

In it these maintain and secure the rights of the whole people as against themselves as well as against their master, the king. The interest of the free holder is every where coupled with that of the barons and knights. The stock of the merchant and the horse and cart of the freeman are alike protected against the irregular requisition even of the sheriff.

The great charter as Hallam characterizes it is "the keystone of English liberty," to which all that has since been added is little more than confirmation or commentary. "The Magna Charta, the Petition of Right and the Bill of Rights," constitute in the words of Chatham, the "Bible of the English Constitution." Stubbs says that although the Magna charter is not the foundation of English liberty, it is the first,

[CONTINUED ON SIXTH PAGE.]

THE Irving Literary Gazette

IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY AT
WESTERN MARYLAND COLLEGE,

BY
IRVING LITERARY SOCIETY.

TERMS—75 Cents per year, in Advance.

E. C. WIMBROUGH & W. K. HILL, Editors.

WM. M. WELLER, - - Business Manager,
To whom all communications should be addressed.

WESTMINSTER, MD., MAY, 1887.

Law.

By request we publish the following legal decisions relative to newspapers:

1. Any person who takes a paper regularly from the postoffice, whether directed to his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for the payment.
2. If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all his arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

With this issue we publish in full a lecture delivered to our students by Mr. F. G. Young, of Johns Hopkins University. It contains a condensed account of the origin and growth of Parliament. It is an article well worth reading, displaying a masterly manner in putting facts clearly in a concise style. Read it; it is a learned article.

It is with sorrow that we part with an old friend who has for a long time worked with us hand in hand; yet our sorrow is lightened considerably, knowing that his friendship will remain as firm as the "Rock of Ages" for THE GAZETTE, and that what help he can give will always be cheerfully given to THE GAZETTE. Mr. P. W. Kuhns, having unavoidable work to attend to at home for the next two or three months, has resigned his position as one of the editors on the staff of THE GAZETTE. Mr. Kuhns has been an editor of THE GAZETTE for a long time, and throughout has been one of its staunchest supporters. In the resignation of Mr. Kuhns a vacancy has been made hard to fill. THE GAZETTE is grateful for his earnest endeavors in its behalf, and will call upon him, when needing help, knowing fully that it will be cheerfully given. Although we have lost a right arm, as it were, we will ever make earnest endeavors to have this paper as interesting and commendable as it has been in the past.

Base Ball.

We are of the opinion that Western Maryland College, from all indications, ought to be able to get up a base-ball club. We could do it too, if we had any place for practice. A base-ball ground is something that every college should have, and we should endeavor to get one. It is perfectly ridiculous for one college nine, that has had no practice, to play another college nine, having much practice, and expect to beat, and, if we ever expect to win base-

ball laurels, we must have practice, and it is, therefore, necessary to have a ground to play on. If no ground can be obtained, we advise the boys never again to play a match game.

We are glad to learn that efforts are being made to obtain a lot for this purpose, and trust they will not be in vain. If it can not be done this year, we hope it will be successfully placed on foot next year. Let's have a base-ball ground and club by all means.

China Anniversary.

IRVING LITERARY SOCIETY, under the auspices of which THE GAZETTE is published, is twenty years old. IRVING SOCIETY is the oldest society of this institution, having been started down town before this college was begun, on the 14th of Dec., 1867. On the 6th of this month she celebrated her China Anniversary at Odd Fellows' Hall this city. IRVING LITERARY SOCIETY has had many successes, but none that surpassed her last. As we have said before, THE GAZETTE is an offspring of this society, and one that has ever tried to be a dutiful child, following the precepts of a kind and loving mother. Being so closely connected—that of child to parent—we can not help, we must rejoice in any success of Irving, and bless her. Mother, may you ever go on in your success as a literary organization, fostering your children with the tender care of a fond parent, nursing them in the arms of pure literature, and turn out into the world pure and educated men and patriotic American Citizens! May your fame for learning, like Athens of old, be world-wide; but may your literary sun never, like that of Athens', set!

Commencement.

The drawing near of commencement is making things somewhat lively about our College. This is a time that is looked forward to with much interest. Those who have not very much to do during commencement week are preparing themselves for a general good time; and they generally get it. It is without doubt one of the most enjoyable time that we ever have had or ever expect to have while at Western Maryland. Several new features have been added, and the promise of this year is that all our visiting friends and the students will have a more enjoyable time than ever before.

Our graduating class consists of seventeen members, eleven ladies and six gentlemen. These ladies and gentlemen are making earnest endeavors on their graduating theses; and those who may come to witness this exercise, we feel sure, will be doubly entertained, besides giving much encouragement to the class. We will be glad to see all of our friends present and especially those who have been former students here. Come, and help us by your presence to make this next commencement an occasion ever to be remembered. WELCOME ALL.

From time to time we have noticed in our College the satisfying of desires in a way that should not be tolerated. Some one of our students seems to have so great

a propensity for collecting pictures that he has clipped the frontispieces from several magazines belonging to the COLLEGE LIBRARY. It is wrong, and against the rules of any library to injure the books. The person clipping these pictures knows that it is wrong, and if such a thing is not stopped it may cause trouble. We do not mention this as a threat, but wish to warn. We have heard several of the students complaining of this, and they have asked us to make mention of it in these columns. We do so, and hope that this clipping will cease. So maliciously using the magazines is not only an injury to the library, but also one of serious injury to the perpetrator. An injury to the library, in that it defaces its magazines; an injury to him who commits such an outrage on the magazines, as will, if found out, use him roughly.

Besides this we have noticed another thing—taking magazines from the library. The proper place to read these periodicals is the library, and besides, it is a rule that no periodicals shall be removed from the library. These rules should be enforced, and we appeal to the faculty for their enforcement.

The New Building.

The commencement of the new building has begun. The building will be 85 feet in height, 40 feet in width, and contain three stories. The building will terminate in a tower, much higher than the main building. In this tower the college bell will be placed. This building will contain a dining room accommodating fifty tables, an auditory seating seven hundred, and dormitories for young ladies. The third floor will be exclusively for dormitories and bath rooms. The whole building will be heated by steam, and movements are on foot for electric lights. It will be fitted up by all the latest improvements, presenting, when finished, fine and skillful architecture. An experienced architect is at work on designs for remodeling the main building, so that it may correspond to the new building in style. As our institution has been growing rapidly in its number of students we have felt the need of another building. Our present dining room is full, and we don't believe that it will seat one more comfortably. So we see in this direction a great need will be remedied. The auditory will also be a new and desirable feature, saving the societies the trouble of holding their anniversaries down town, and giving them much more room. Also all the commencement exercises will be held here, after this year. This building is expected to be finished by the first of next September. We expect to see the day when W. M. C. will stand second to no other college in the land as an institution of the best learning. We are moving in the right direction; have the right material back of it, and it must be; it will be.

Prof.—“We cannot taste in the dark. Nature intends for us to see our food.”

Student—“How about a blind man's dinner?”

Prof.—“Nature has provided him with eye-teeth, sir.”—*Boston True Flag.*

LOCALS.

Tist!
Crank!!
Baseball!!!
Chesterfields!!!!
Hair cut 15 cents. Next?
The girls are boycotting Soph. M.
Not everybody can, but we can.
Pud's got a cutaway. No doubt but what he'll get there.

Mr. P—, will you be kind enough to return the paper-collar lent you last parlor night? Never mind having it washed.

The Seniors are preparing to leave for their vacation. We wish them a pleasant time.

Soph: “What is the difference between *on* and *upon*?” Philological Junior: “Why, don't you see? *On* is on, while *upon* is on top of that.”

Shorty will soon have it all his own way. (Sturgeon is going to leave.)

Mrs. Mollie Leatherbury, '85, and Miss Carrie Roach, '85, and sister, paid the Misses Stevens a visit on the 10th and 11th of this month.

Friday afternoon of the 22nd of last month was the scene of a contest between the ladies of the Sophomore and Freshman classes, in which the Sophomore class lost one of her many plumes. This is the first instance in the history of our college of the ladies reciting their pieces. The manner in which the selections were rendered, plainly show that they are as fully competent to recite their pieces as the gentlemen. Below is the program:

Where Do You Live?.....	Josephine Pollard
Invocation to Light.....	Miss F. W. Sappington, '90.
The Good of It.....	Mrs. S. H. DeKroyft
The Burning Prairie.....	Miss M. A. Shriver, '89.
A Singing Lesson.....	Dinah Muloch Craik
An Interesting Husband.....	Miss M. J. Fisher, '90.
The Sullote Mother.....	Alice Cary
Nothing Lost in Nature.....	Miss L. B. Taylor, '89.
A Night of Troubles.....	Jean Ingelow
	Miss M. E. Stem, '90.
	Sarah P. Parton
	(“Fanny Fern”)
	Miss A. E. Parker, '89.
	Felicia Hemans
	Miss L. E. Gore, '90.
	Abigail Dodge
	(“Gail Hamilton”)
	Miss Carrie Meredith, '89.
	Marietta Holley
	(“Samantha”)
	Miss Adelia Handy, '90.
	Music.
Carnival of Venice—Voss.....	Miss M. E. Stevens
Pan.....	Elizabeth B. Browning
	Miss M. L. Shriver, '89.
The Maestro's Confession.....	Margaret J. Preston
Miss Malony on the Chinese.....	Miss G. E. Franklin, '90.
The Lost Chord.....	Mary Mapes Dodge
Sim's Little Girl.....	Miss A. Whittington, '89.
“Topsy”.....	Adelaide A. Proctor
Death of Eva.....	Miss C. V. Underhill, '90.
	Mary Hartwell
	Miss H. E. Walmsley, '89.
	Harriett Beecher Stowe
	Miss M. M. Thompson, '90.
	Harriett Beecher Stowe
	Miss I. J. Whaley, '89.

Decision by Mrs. S. K. Herr, Miss McKellip and Miss Thayer.

READY FOR EXAMINATIONS.

BY A SUB-FRESHMAN.

I'm filled with the learning of ages,
I can translate Homer at sight;
I scan the metre heroic,
Like a gentleman erudite.

I extract the root of a number
Without anesthetics or pain;
I know the great ones of story,
From Adam way down to Kissane.

I can tell the date of Rameses,
And I know when Antony died;
I think I might write in Latin,
And mayhap in Greek if I tried.

And if the College professors
Consider this far from enough,
I've got a great store of knowledge
Preserved on the back of my cuff.—*Ex.*

Prep. M. has been looking sad and dejected ever since last parlor night. Was it because he failed to fish her (Fisher)?

The day of the reunion of the Societies has been changed from Wednesday to Tuesday, of Commencement week.

The College base ball team, which has had so much success in the games with the town boys, every game this season being captured by the College boys, met with a sad defeat at the hands of the New Windsor nine on May 7th. The principal feature of the game on the College boys' side was the good pitching of Mr. Zepp, batting of Mr. R. Smith, quick double play of Mr. Hill's, noble defence of the 3rd bag by Mr. Watson, and the brilliant muffs of Mr. Caulk's. The New Windsor's playing was characterized throughout, by the excellent work of their battery, and the fine manner in which they played together.

Echoes from Prepdom: Prof. H.—“What is a simple fraction?” Bright Prep.—“An easy fraction, sir.”

A Senior was heard the other night to exclaim—“Whoa, whoa there, will you?” He was perhaps driving a Greek pony, or more likely dreaming that he was driving pap's team.

From the preparations made by Senior S., we thought he contemplated a visit to Paris; but we learned afterwards the tremendous preparations were for a two-day visit to Baltimore. The following is a program of the preparations made by him:

- Seventh day before the great event—Borrowed satchel.
- Sixth day—Packed said satchel.
- Fifth day—Bought ticket.
- Fourth day—Washed and shaved.
- Third day—Bid town friends good-bye.
- Second day—Blacked Shoes.
- Last day—Arose at 4 o'clock, a. m., went around to the different rooms bidding the boys good-bye; 9 a. m. put overcoat on; 1 p. m. started for train; 5.01 — left.

The following are the officers of Irving Literary Society: President, H. C. Stocksdale; Vice-President, P. W. Kuhns; Recording Secretary, W. M. Cross; Corresponding Secretary, D. F. Harris; Treasurer, P. H. Myers; Librarian, J. F. Caulk; Assistant Librarian, C. R. Roop; Critic, W. K. Hill; Sergeant-at-Arms, R. Otis Harding; Orator, E. C. Wimbrough; Essayist, W. M. Weller; Chaplain, H. D. Mitchell.

The chapel exercises of April 29th consisted of recitations by the Sophomore and Freshman classes. One of the interesting features of the program was a recitation in Japanese by Miss M. T. Hirata. The program is given below.

- | | |
|--|---------------------|
| Gendo (in Japanese)..... | Miss M. T. Hirata |
| Press On..... | Mr. J. D. Feaser |
| John Jankin's Sermon..... | Miss Ada Kendall |
| My Husband's Toothache..... | Miss G. F. Beeks |
| Revolutionary Rising..... | Mr. C. E. Ames |
| Blessings of Education..... | Mr. W. M. Weller |
| The Mesotro's Confession..... | Miss G. E. Franklin |
| On the Other Train—A Clock's Story..... | Miss F. M. Grove |
| Funeral of Charles I..... | Mr. W. M. Cross |
| I Dreamt that I Dwelt in Marble Halls..... | Prof. Rinchart |
| The Early Dawn..... | Mr. I. G. Michael |
| Freedom and Patriotism..... | Miss A. C. Mather |
| The Singer..... | Miss A. L. Jones |
| Too Late for the Train..... | Mr. W. L. Mace |
| Flea in Conspiracy Trial..... | Miss T. R. Malehorn |
| Footsteps on the Other Side..... | Mr. C. P. Merrick |
| The Guerilla..... | Mr. T. E. Reese |
| Mary's Ghost..... | |

One of the Theologues was seen the other day groaning over a large satchel, which he was carrying to the depot. When asked what it contained, smiling, said: “Oh, only a pair of shoe tongues.” We don't like to doubt the veracity of our apostolic friend, and so take it for granted he meant to say a pair of shoes.

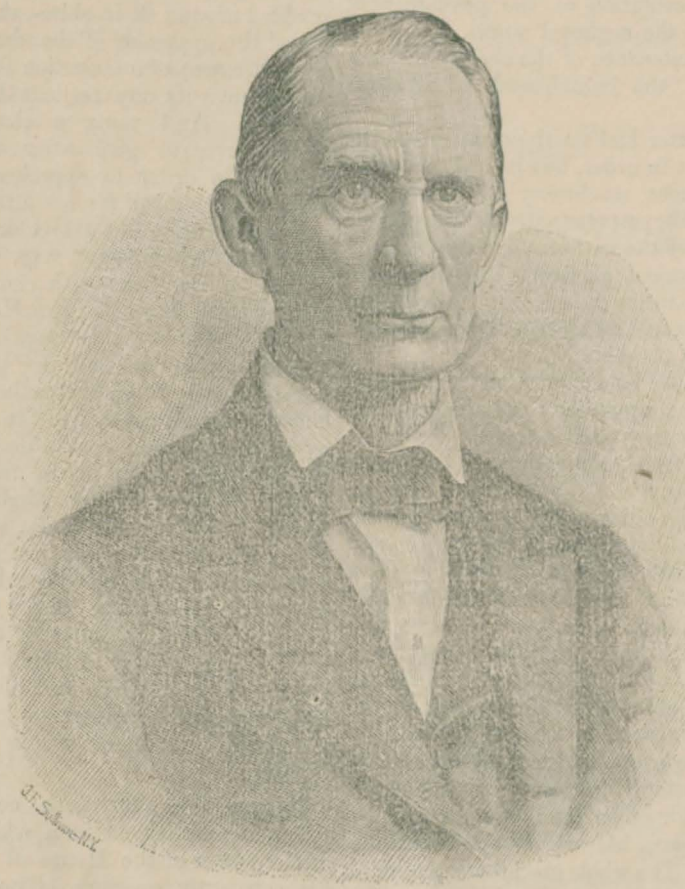
Freshie C. has been cultivating his voice lately. We think this a capital idea, for he has a very melodious one; but we would advise him to practice some distance from the College, for the sake of “fallen humanity.”

May 6th, at 1 p. m., a lecture and junior themes were delivered. Prof. Reese handled his subject in his usual witty way, and kept his audience in rapt attention during the thirty minutes occupied in delivering it. The themes were of unusual interest and well delivered. Programme:

TWENTY YEARS OLD. ORGANIZED DEC. 14, 1866.

CHINA ANNIVERSARY OF IRVING LITERARY SOCIETY,

MAY 6, 1887.



Sincerely yours,
J. J. Ward

OUR FIRST PRESIDENT.

The Literary Societies of Western Maryland College have for some years past appeared so regularly in some of the halls of Westminster that the citizens have learned to look forward with real pleasure to the anniversary as a part of their established entertainments.

The China Anniversary of the Irving Literary Society at Odd Fellows' Hall, Friday, the 6th of May, certainly left no room for disappointment in the expectation of the large crowd of citizens and students who assembled to witness the celebration of the society's twentieth year of prosperous history. Twenty years of toil, struggle, growth! Who will tell, and who will read the conflicts and victories of the next twenty years? While, by adding hall to hall and wing to wing, the college itself is showing unmistakable signs of increasing vigor and activity, the Irving Literary Society should be alert, and quick to combine every element of progress, so as to stand at the end of another score of years fully abreast of the times. Program:

- PART I.
- President's Address.....H. C. Stocksdale
 - Solo and Quartet—Fisherman and His Child Messrs. Mitchell, Phillips, Stocksdale and Hill.
 - Oration—The Alhambra.....W. M. Weller
 - Quartet—Medley.....Messrs. Mitchell, Phillips, Stocksdale and Hill.

While all the members in this part of the exercises showed that they had made great effort to give the public a splendid entertainment, yet the quartet introduced a somewhat novel, but certainly a most pleasing feature—the medly. This *pot-pourri* or musical jumble called forth frequent applause from the delighted audience, which encored until the medley was repeated.

- PART II.
- Drama—The Turn of the Tide; or, Wrecked in Port, in three acts, with the following caste of characters:
 - Jonas Aldrich.....P. H. Myers
 - Capt. Hugh St. Morris.....W. K. Hill
 - Col. Ellsworth.....J. F. Caulk
 - Herman Clyde.....W. C. Hammer, Jr
 - Bowie Knife Jack.....R. O. Harding
 - Sling Shot Rube.....D. F. Harris
 - Pepper.....E. C. Wimbrough
 - Aunt Rebecca.....Miss Mary B. Shellman
 - Susie Aldrich.....Miss Kittie S. Noel
 - Lillian Lacy.....Miss Lottie F. Moore
 - Frisky.....Miss Ada Trumbo
 - Quartet and Chorus.....Turn of the Tide

This drama presents many thrilling scenes, and it is comparatively new, since it has not been given to the public until the present season. Judging from the energetic and life-like way in which the society presented it, and from the extreme satisfaction which it gave to the audience, we infer that this drama will be quite popular among amateur performers.

The characters were well sustained and the acting most excellent throughout; but there was a general consensus of opinion that the little blackamoor, Pepper, played the negro servant to perfection.

As for the young ladies who kindly assisted—well, it would just put to shame the most busy, bustling housekeepers to see Aunt Rebecca (Miss Shellman) square up things in genuine home-like domesticity. Miss Noel and Miss Moore sustained their characters throughout, while Miss Trumbo outfrisked Frisky herself.

Most excellent music was furnished by the Westminster Orchestra.

The twentieth anniversary was a very creditable entertainment, and the members deserve to be commended for the energy and zeal with which they have sustained the honor of the society. SPECTATOR.

Lecture—Proper Names.....Prof. Reese
Music—Starry Night—Sidney Smith, Miss J. F. Wilson

- THEMES.
1. The Unnatural Order.....Mr. W. H. Grammer
 2. Warp and Woof.....Mr. P. W. Kuhns
 3. The Elizabethan Age.....Miss E. M. Wallis
 4. Reading.....Mr. E. C. Wimbrough

A Washington merchant recently received the following letter:

SCENTER GROUTUN, Ma 32.
Mister Morris & Ko: As i hev at last sekewered the affeckshuns ov 1 of the oposit secks and am abowt to enter inn two the jawies of maturyemonia bliss, I want sum wedin fixtures, and as yew alwaze sell at fare prises I shell patronise you, so you ma cend me the follering articleles:

- 1 Bussle (bigg) 50,
- 1 Whoop Squirt, 62,
- 1 Dollar Vardin Hat, 75
- 6 pare Ladees Hoes, smorl size, (11 inch)
- 12 yards Victorine lorne, 30 sents,
- 2 bosc for the neck, brite kuller,
- 12 yards Kotton Kloth, 15, tu make—
- 14 pieces Roughn, to put on—
- 10 yards Gimpoor Lace, 1.25,
- 2 yards grow grain ribin, 50.

sum paint and whitin, u will here frum in agin be 4 the sarahmoney

Ewers trooly, MINNY SOPHTEH.

We wish to acknowledge here the receipt of *Crumbs Picked Up by a Sparrow*, edited by Senior S. It is a very nice affair, and its motto, “The early bird catches the worm,” is a very appropriate one.

To Let—One heart. None but females need apply. For full information apply to J. B. W., Ward Hall.

Owing to the fact that the Junior class contains but two young ladies, instead of electing a prophetess, as usual, drawing of straws was resorted to, and resulted in Miss Phoebe being chosen.

May 13, the closing exercises of the Primary Department took place. It was not our privilege to be present, but from all accounts it was a very enjoyable affair. The St. Nicholas Society celebrated its first anniversary. We congratulate our young brother society on the fine program offered to the public, and wish for them many pleasant returns of the day. Program:

- 10 to 11 A. M., Public Examinations.
- 11 A. M. to 12 M., First Anniversary of the St. Nicholas Society.
- Singing, Holy Night.....Society
- Address of Welcome.....Ollie Grimes
- Recitation, the Giant “Just Once”.....C. Billingslea
- Enigma, Composed by.....Lewis Woodward
- Enigma, Solved by.....Harry Gorsuch
- Recitation, the Merry Mice.....Geo. Sharrer
- Rehearsal, Where is she?.....Jewel Simpson
- Singing, Little Mouse.....Society
- Recitation, Twenty Froggies.....Paul Reese
- Singing, Little Buttercup.....Lillie Woodward
- Recitation, the Mountain and the Squirrel.....Miriam Lewis
- Dialogue, Anna Bell.....Nattie Keen
- Goodbye.....Clara Lewis
-Jewel Simpson
-Elting Reitsaider

A Glee Club, consisting of ten members, was formed at College last week. No name has yet been given to the organization, though many have been suggested, such as: “The Warblers,” “The Darwin Pets,” “The Nightingales,” &c. The following are the officers: Pres., J. B. Whaley; Sec. and Treas., W. K. Hill; Leader, H. D. Mitchell. The glee club is to receive instructions regularly, twice a week, from Prof. Spurrier. From the spirit manifested by its members, we will soon have some fine music from them.

Scene—Theological Seminary. Time—3.30 o'clock, a. m. Senior—“O, Shoat, open up.” All that was heard in answer to the above was a grunt from within.

The Chapel hour on Friday, the 13th, was occupied by the ladies of the Senior class in delivering their last essays. They all showed good thought, and reflected great credit on the writers. The program was as follows:

- Friday Afternoon.
Senior Essays,
May 13, 1 P. M.
1. Some Murmur When the Sky is Clear. Miss M. E. Hodges.

William Wordsworth.....	Miss C. L. Mourer
2. Music:—Overture to the Caliph of Bagdad.	Miss Wilson and Prof. Rinehart
3. Novels.....	Miss I. B. Pillsbury
4. Mary Somerville.....	Miss M. A. Slaughter
5. The Poetic Test.....	Miss S. E. Wilmer

SPRING.

BY OUR SPRING POET.
Once more with us, O gentle spring,
For it ever seems, that thou art on the wing
Displaying thy beautiful treasures,
Which we adore beyond all measure.
Thou hast cast away the cloak of Winter,
And the sunny days are ever with thee,
Making glad the hearts of all
Who can enjoy such glorious praises.
What pleasures thou hast given,
Are known to none but thee,
Yet they were, we know, worth having,
For such is thy decree.
The stormy month of March is past
With many a dreary day,
And thou art by no means the last
With all thy flowers gay.
By many thou art more admired,
Than many a gem of worth,
For thou art all that is desired
By the dearest friends on Earth.
We praise you for all you bring,
Flowers, birds and other things;
For well we know that you are wise
As thou art dictated to, from the lofty skies.

For The Irving Literary Gazette.

Commencement of the Westminster Theological Seminary.

The fourth commencement exercises of the Westminster Theological Seminary were held in this city, at the M. P. Church, on Sunday, Monday, and Tuesday, May 1st, 2nd and 3rd. On Sunday morning the annual sermon was delivered by Rev. J. T. Ward, D. D., President of the Seminary. The sermon was of unusual interest, and was listened to with marked attention by the entire audience. At 8 p. m. the sermon before the Society of the Seminary was delivered by Rev. L. R. Dyott, of Harper's Ferry, W. Va. The sermon was a masterly one, abounding in imagery and good sense, and was delivered in the speaker's own inimitable style.

MONDAY EVENING

the Stockton Society celebrated its fourth anniversary. The program was as follows:

Prayer, Rev. David Wilson, Chaplain U. S. Army, Fort Meade, Dakota; President's Address, L. L. Albright, of N. C.; chorus, by Society; declamation, poem on Stockton, Amelia Welby, James Cody, of Rhode Island; reading, Idols, Canon Farrer, G. R. Hodge, Md.; vocal solo, In Sight of the Crystal Sea, J. D. Corbin, W. Va.; anniversary oration on the motto of Stockton Society—Kata Skopon Dioko—O. L. Corbin, W. Va. The discussion consisted of two orations: Whall shall the people expect of the minister? by J. D. Corbin, and What shall the minister expect of the people? by G. W. Haddaway. The occasion was very much enlivened by a duet, "Hope Beyond," by Prof. Spurrier and Mr. Gernand, of the M. P. Church choir. The exercises closed with a chorus by Society, Mr. J. H. Ewell, organist.

TUESDAY EVENING.

At 8 p. m. the graduating class of '87 took charge of things at the church. The class numbered three young gentlemen, who go forth as ministers of the Gospel well prepared. We wish them much success in their noble calling to uphold, perpetuate and extend God's kingdom. The Church is to be congratulated in obtaining three such estimable young men for its work. May their lives be ever useful in so great and noble a cause. We give the program, as follows:

Music; prayer, Rev. J. D. Kinzer; music; Graduating Theses—Open Doors, L. L. Albright; The Great Protestant Doctrine, J. D. Corbin; Our Denominational Title, E. H. Vandyke; music; presentation of diplomas, President Ward; doxology and benediction. SPECTATOR.

Origin and Growth of Parliament.

[CONTINUED FROM THIRD PAGE.]

the clearest, the most united, and historically the most important enunciation of it; it was a revolution of the possibility of freedom to the medieval world.

The maintenance of the charter becomes henceforth the watchword of English freedom.

The charter had set the country and the government in order, but it had provided no permanent machinery by which this order could be perpetuated. It had secured the rights of the nation and of the national assembly against arbitrary legislation and arbitrary taxation on the part of the crown; but it had made no change in the constitution of the assembly.

The smaller land holders or knights are just securing admission to it, through representatives from each county. Two were summoned from each county in 1254, and four in 1258.

But to the citizens, the burgesses, to inhabitants of the flourishing towns and cities, the class that was destined to grow into the most important of all, its doors were still closed.

Meanwhile the young king, Henry III., with dreams of despotic power, was setting up a personal rule by turning out of the great administrative offices, Englishmen who had the interests of the nation at heart, and appointing foreigners dependent on his royal will. The land was overrun by utter strangers, his wife's relatives from Provence. The whole machinery of administration passed into the hands of men who were ignorant and contemptuous of the principles of English government or English law. Their rule was mere anarchy. The king's guards robbed and pillaged. The king's judges took bribes and adjudged to themselves disputed estates. The barons were divided, and slow in checking this misrule. A patriot came forward to unite the people. England's greatest and wisest, Simon de Montford, was not only a defender of their rights, but also the founder of the people's part of the English constitution, and a martyr to the cause of their liberty.

They gathered around a leader at Arne and Aried, and the king was conquered at Lewes. "Now England breathes in the hope of liberty," sang a poet of the time. At the head of the state Simon, in 1265, called a parliament, to which he summoned not only two knights from every county, but also two citizens from every city and borough. He thus created a new force in English politics. Now, as not before, the whole nation is represented in its national assembly.

On the field of Evesham Simon died and Edward triumphed. But it was on Edward that Simon's mantle fell. It was to his destroyer that he handed on the torch which fell from his dying grasp, even the spirit of the hero seemed to pass into his conqueror.

Edward was wise enough to see from the attitude of the people that Simon's model lived in their hearts and could no longer be denied them, and from 1295 on Parliament has its full and perfect form. The nation has reached its full stature, though it is not yet conscious of its strength nor has it accustomed itself to economise its power. Its system of government is raw and untrained and awkward, but it is complete. The tide of freedom that had been ebbing so long is now setting back with an irresistible current.

Building on the immemorial foundation of national custom Henry I had planned, Henry II had organized, and the heroes of the thirteenth century had inspired with fresh life and energy what Edward I completed.

But at first the towns found their right to representation anything but a blessing. The kings rarely had occasion to summon a parliament except to obtain a grant of money. The members found the way thither long and the travelling costly. Assembled around their shire-oak the people hailed the approach of the sheriff with an announcement of an election for a coming parliament with any feelings but those of gladness. And many a chase did the sheriff have to give after the elected member in order to apprehend him and make him give bail for his attendance.

I can mention but a fact or two more and in a most cursory way. About the middle of the fourteenth century parliament separated into the two Houses.

Whether or not, this usage by which the knights of the shire and the citizens and burgesses were brought together in a single house, was the result of design or of happy accident, it was a most decided step in advance, and needful to the full constitutional development of England. The Lower House, lower in name, was gradually to become upper in real power for it represented not merely the inhabitants of privileged towns, but the whole nation with the single exception of the personal holders of hereditary or official seats in the Upper House. That such an Assembly should gradually gather to itself all the real powers of the state was in the nature of things.

During the fourteenth century, the power of parliament as a whole and the special power of the House of Commons, was constantly growing. The necessities of the kings in the wars with Scotland and France were the opportunities of the people in securing the redress of grievances and a hand in the management of affairs.

The Parliaments of those days exercised all the powers which Parliament exercises now, but then they acted in a more blunt and bungling way. They demanded the dismissal of the king's ministers; they regulated his personal household; they put his authority into commission; if need called for such a step, they put forth their last and greatest power and deposed him from his kingly office. In those days a change of government, a change of policy, the getting rid of a bad minister and putting a better in his place, were things which could not be done without an open struggle between King and Parliament; often they could not be done without the bondage, the imprisonment, or death perhaps only of the minister, perhaps even of the King himself. The same ends can now be gained by a vote of censure in the House of Commons; in many cases they can be gained even without a vote of censure, by the simple throwing out a measure by which a ministry has given out that it will stand or fall.

In the fifteenth century things began to go back. A Parliament of Henry VI passed the most reactionary measure ever passed by any Parliament when it narrowed the qualification for a county election to those free holders whose estates were of the yearly value of forty shillings. A shilling then meant as large a part of the average income as a pound does now. But the sixteenth century tested the parliamentary institutions of the European countries.

In Spain they were overthrown by Chas. V and Philip II; before long the States-General of France met for the last time before their last meeting of all on the eve of the great Revolution, and under Henry the Eighth in England Parliaments decreed whatever seemed to the caprice of the despot. Why had they so fallen away from what they had been in a past age, from what they were to be again? The

reason is plain; the Commons had not yet gained strength enough to act without the Lords, and the Lords had ceased to be an independent body, the old nobility had been cut off in the war of the Roses, and the nobility were the abject slaves of the King to whom they owed their honors.

But Henry kept the letter of the law, he secured the assent of Parliament to all that he did. He carefully preserved the outward forms of freedom so that it was easier for another and happier generation again to kindle the form into its ancient spirit and life.

It was in the days of Elizabeth that something of the ancient spirit again breathed forth.

The commons are accounted meddling by the great Queen. They are lectured and told to let matters of state alone. Such they are gently reminded did not pertain to them nor were they within the capacity of their understandings.

Under the puny successor of the noble Queen the voice of freedom was heard more loudly. In the next reign the great strife all came, and a king of England once more, as in the days of Henry and Simon, stood forth in arms against his people to learn that the power of his people was a greater power than his. Again the people ask only for the better security of those rights and powers which had been handed on from days of old. The legal changes in Parliament during the last two centuries are far from unimportant. The reform bill of 1832 marks an epoch. The Franchise bills of '67 and '84 made great changes. By each one of the three the number of voters was about doubled. But even more radical than these legal changes has been the silent gradual transformation in the practical working of parliament. All that is meant by cabinet government has developed in these two centuries. This efficient part of the English constitution is a fitting crown to the grand substructure of its written law. The principle of the cabinet is too subtle, too elastic, and efficient to be formulated in statutes. It constitutes the unwritten law of the English constitution. It is a principle so unique in government, its adoption has been so general by European countries that it seems almost as though the English statesmen builded better than they knew.

I can only mention the existence of this marvelous contrivance of Cabinet government. I must refrain from entering into a description of its nature or the story of its development. But it does not savor of disloyalty or Anglo-maniacism to say that the device of governing a nation by means of a cabinet, by a connecting link of the executive and legislative powers, by a committee of the legislative body selected out of persons whom it trusts and knows, not only keeps the highest power in the hands of the highest talent, but its dramatic incidents inspire the nation with the greatest interest, hence have the largest educative influence, and at the same time it is the most intensely effective government.

Ours, which depends upon Congressional committees, though now more cumbersome, has a more comprehensive basis, so we have reason to hope that experience will develop in it a power of even grander execution than which the English possesses.

Prof. Hastings, of Yale, found a day recently when the sun's face was free from spots. This occurs once in eleven years.

How noiselessly the snow comes down. You may see it, feel it, but never hear it. Such is true charity.

What is a difficult lock to pick? One from a bald head.

Written for the Irving Literary Gazette.

The Value of Time.

Nothing should demand our attention more closely than this very important question, "The Value of Time." Many do not consider it as they should, consequently being neglected by them, they come far short of obtaining the reward that is laid within their reach. On the other hand we behold one who improves the present always, and who is constantly striving to add more and more, daily to his vocabulary of knowledge and wisdom; one who appreciates and esteems the opportunity given him by others. I ask you will he not become a learned man, and familiar with the different elements of study? To be sure he will, yet he does not expect this high degree of cultivation to be reached in one day, nor in one year, but it is by his undaunting energies year by year that he can look back over the past with a bright countenance, and feel himself highly gratified with the work which he has accomplished, both for himself and in behalf of his instructors, who, no doubt, are glad to see one unto whom they have imparted knowledge for so many years, when thrown out in the world's business circles to know that he has been a faithful student throughout his entire College course, and now is ready to meet any occupation extended to him. We, as scholars of to-day, hardly realize the importance of this, present time, which we are expected by our parents, to improve, in order to become educated and respected men of our country. If we do not use, to a better advantage, our time as we should, whose fault is it? It is not the defect of our parents.

No, to be sure it is not; but it is a fault of our own, and we alone are responsible for the missteps which we are taking in not respecting the educational advantages strewn in our pathway, to enlighten us in the literature and science of the day. Does it not then behoove us—we, who desire a bright and liberal education, to press onward and upward every day, until we reach that high degree of perfection attained only by those who, by their energy and ambition, become persons of note and of learning? I think it does, and in every sense of the word it should urge us to try and acquire a permanent knowledge of events of the past, especially of our own country, in which not so much interest is taken as in the history of foreign nations and their wonderful exploits, which have in no wise benefited us. If, for a moment, we desire to view a fair example of time being used to its best advantages, look to the many applications made during the war for the independence of our country. Did not George Washington then regard time as valuable to him and his fellow citizens; who at every opportunity, whether by night or day, was on the lookout to overpower the enemy that fought to overthrow this, our Union of Liberty? Well did he know that if such applications were not made his opponents would soon crush him and his small forces to atoms, all on account of not taking the advantage of time, and moving his army to positions well adapted for the securing of victory, and the hasty approach of independence.

He did not need anyone to tell him of this. He possessed that burning desire and ambition to improve every moment so as to benefit the purpose he was expecting to acquire in the end—Liberty and Independence. Can we not then take him as our model and work with a renewed energy, as if striving for such a glorious object, in our distant view? Most assuredly we can, with much credit to ourselves and also to our co-workers; then we will be looked upon as persons endeavoring to advance their

own interests of prosperity at home, in order to compete with any of the older countries across the seas. Thus can we not see that much profit is derived from the improvement of time now in our reach, and that no loss is made manifest? Then let us, if we have not made as close a study of the past as we should have done, from this time forth, strive to do much better, and remember this, as our motto: Endeavor to learn something new every day from the works of others, and so learn, as not to forget.

D. F. H.

For the Irving Literary Gazette.

When is a Man Greatest?

Of Beecher it is said: "If he had died sooner he would have lived longer." Of men in general it may be said: "If you desire people to say mean things about you, live; if you want people to say good things about you, die." Newspapers are not always consistent. In the estimation of many Democratic papers, John A. Logan, while living, was one of the meanest men in America, but when he died the same papers went in mourning. Whitney was called a fool while he lived, but to-day the world rises up and calls him blessed.

I am not averse to decking coffin lids in garlands of sweet flowers, but would it not be better to place in the hand of some one of earth's toiling multitude a fresh sweet bud of early bloom? There must be something wrong in burning a man to death with fiery invectives and then floating his body to the grave in a stream of human tears.

While U. S. Grant was president some papers seemed to think he was a Republican incubus or a national hydra, but when he was gone Democrats affected to weep. One act of J. W. Booth did more toward making some people think well of Abraham Lincoln than any act of Lincoln's life ever did. What a mysterious receptacle the grave is! I am quite sure that it would be better to help some toiling man in the right than to spurn his cries for help while he lived and bury him in a thousand dollar casket when he dies. The world needs more heart throbs of sympathy for the living and less pretended weeping for the dead.

In ancient times the surviving relatives of one who died would employ others, who cared nothing for the dead, to come and attend the funeral procession and utter hideous wails. These hired mourners did not really weep, they only pretended. Now, about the only difference between these ancient mourners and the modern newspaper editor is this: they were sure of their pay, while the modern editor weeps, hoping to attract attention to his paper. "Kicking the dead lion" has about played out. People and press vie with each other in expressing their regret at the death of some illustrious person, though he may have been, while living, the object at which both leveled the burning shafts of hate.

It is pulsing hearts that feel, and sparkling eyes that weep, then let the effort be to bless the living.

W. E. S.

CITY HOTEL,
WESTMINSTER, MD.

TERMS, -- -- -- \$1.50 Per Day.
may 87 ly HENRY RAHTER, Prop.

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 fine assortment of Stationery.

HAVE YOU

EVER WORN ONE OF OUR

\$10 English Serge Suits?

Blue, Black, Brown and Gray.

COLORS GUARANTEED NOT TO FADE

This particular Serge to be had only of us. Write for samples.

I. HAMBURGER & SONS,

Manufacturing Clothiers and Tailors,

122 EAST BALTIMORE ST.,

BALTIMORE, MD.

Adjoining B & O. R. R. Offices. may 87, ly

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,
sep, 85, ly Westminster, Md.

S. KANN, SON & CO.,

Of Baltimore, have opened a branch in

THE ALBAUGH BUILDING

With a complete line of

Dry Goods,

ladies' and gent's Furnishing Goods, Notions,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Wraps,

CARPETS & OIL CLOTHS,

At lower prices than can be purchased anywhere else.

S. KANN, SON & CO.,

Albaugh Building,

Telephone Call 299. Westminster, Md.
jan 87 ly

G. E. BAUGHMAN, D. D. S.,

DENTIST,

Successor to Dr. Chas. Billingslea.

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

Will visit the following places:

Union Bridge.—1st Wednesday of each month.
New Windsor.—2nd Wednesday of each month.
Taneytown.—Next to the last Friday of each month.
nov 86 ly

E. O. GRIMES & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

**Flour, Grain, Feed,
FERTILIZERS,**

AND

GROCERIES of all KINDS,

oct 87 WESTMINSTER, MD.

NEW ENTERPRISE.

THE IRVING LITERARY GAZETTE

An 8-Page 32-Column Monthly Paper

Published at Western Maryland College, about the middle of every month,

ONLY 75 CENTS PER YEAR.

IT IS A PURELY

LITERARY COLLEGE JOURNAL,

Devoted to the mutual benefit of its readers and Publishers.

NOTHING TRASHY,

IMMORAL,

OR POLITICAL.

Will ever be allowed in its columns.

ADVERTISING RATES

VERY REASONABLE.

FRIENDS REQUESTED TO ACT AS

AGENTS.

All communications should be addressed to

WM. M. WELLER, BUSINESS MANAGER,

Western Maryland College, Westminster, Md.

SPECIAL OFFER

We will send THE IRVING LITERARY GAZETTE to anyone who sends five subscribers at one time.

feb-1y

WM. J. C. DULANY & CO.

332-4 W. Baltimore Street,

Near Howard,

BALTIMORE, MD.

—DEALERS IN—

Fine Stationery,

PRINTING

—AND—

Engraving.

MISCELLANEOUS AND SUNDAY

SCHOOL BOOKS.

WHOLESALE and RETAIL.

A SUPERIOR LINE OF

NN N OO V VEEL TTTT H EFE SSS
NN NO OV VE L T H E SSS
NNNO OV VE L T H EE SSS
NNNO OV VE L T H E SSS
N NN OO V EEE LLL T H EEE SSS

Now on Exhibition.

WM. J. C. DULANY & CO

mar86,1yr

M. SCHAEFFER & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Iron, Steel, Leather,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS,

Stoves, Tin and Hollow Ware,

PLUMBERS' SUPPLIES, ETC.

vey-1

Westminster. Md.

London Trouser-Stretcher.

Takes bagging out of knees and restores pantaloons to original shape. Price, \$2.50. AGENTS WANTED. Send for Circular. The best Present you can make to any gentleman. Sole Wholesale Agents in the United States.

G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,
32 North Street, Boston, Mass.



Western Maryland College

Open to Both Sexes, in All Studies,
But in Separate Departments.

Located at Westminster, Md.,

On the Western Maryland Railroad, 34 miles from Baltimore, and nearly 1000 feet above the Sea, making it one of the very healthiest, and most beautiful locations in the State

THE 21st YEAR
OPENED ON
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1887.

Any further information and full descriptive Catalogue may be had by addressing the President

Rev. T. H. LEWIS, A. M., D. D.
WESTMINSTER, MD.

DO YOU WANT A DOG?
If so, send for DOG BUYERS' GUIDE, containing colored plates, 100 engravings of different breeds, prices they are worth, and where to buy them. Directions for Training Dogs and Breeding Ferrets. Mailed for 15 Cents. Also Cuts of Dog Furnishing Goods of all kinds.

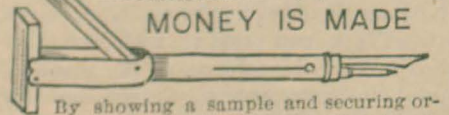
ARE YOU INTERESTED IN POULTRY?
Then send for Practical POULTRY BOOK. 100 pages beautiful colored plate engravings of nearly all kinds of fowls; descriptions of the breeds; how to caponize; plans for poultry houses; information about incubators, and where to buy Eggs from best stock at \$1.50 per sitting. Sent for 15 Cents.

DO YOU KEEP CAGE BIRDS?
If so, you need the BOOK OF CAGE BIRDS. 120 pages, 100 illustrations. Beautiful colored plate. Treatment and breeding of all kinds Cage birds, for pleasure and profit. Diseases and their cures. How to build and stock an Aviary. All about Parrots. Prices of all kinds birds, cages, etc. Mailed for 15 Cents. The Three Books, 40 Cts.

ASSOCIATED FANCIERS,
237 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

EVERYBODY

Has use for a Rubber Stamp of some sort, for marking clothing, tools, &c., labeling books, or for business purposes. In the store, on the farm or in the factory there are many ways in which Rubber Stamps can be used to great advantage. The improved process of manufacturing Stamps by the Steam Vulcanizer enables us to guarantee perfect satisfaction, and among the novelties produced every week will be found something almost sure to please. The Pen and Pencil Stamp is one of the latest and most popular novelty



MONEY IS MADE
By showing a sample and securing orders Send 10 cents for Illustrated Catalogue, which amount will be credited to the first order. Address, Wright, Demoss & Co., 909 North St Baltimore, Md.

SAMANTHA at SARATOGA,

The richest humorous book of the age is SAMANTHA at SARATOGA, By Josiah Allen's wife. Miss Holly spent all last season amid the whirl of fashion at Saratoga, and takes off its follies, flirtations, low neck dressing, pug dogs, &c., in her inimitable mirth-provoking style. The book is profusely illustrated by Oppen, the renowned artist of Puck. Will sell immensely. Price \$2.50. Bright agents wanted. Address HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., Philadelphia, Pa. apl 87

Hotel Albion,

A. KLEFF, Proprietor.
Westminster, Md.
Harry Kleff, Chief Clerk.

5,000 AGENTS WANTED DOUBLE QUICK TO SELL

Joe Howard's Life of Beecher.

Infinitely the most valuable because coming so closely from the family circle, and by a master hand engaged in a "Labor of Love." Richly illustrated—steel portrait, &c. Will sell immensely. Millions want this standard life of the greatest preacher and orator of the age. Quick is the word. Territory in great demand. Send for circulars and 50 cents for outfit to HUBBARD BROS., Pubs., Philadelphia, Pa. apl 87

E. FRANK TRACY

ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WESTMINSTER, MD.
Office with Hon. Wm. P. Maulsby, at 141 E. Main street. Consultation in German and English. nov2 1y

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,

Oct 1885 1y

SHARRER BROS.

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 FUR-

NISHING 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-1y

J. P. Blessing.

Henry Fenge.

BLESSING & CO.,

NEW

PHOTOGRAPHIC

AND

PORTRAIT GALLERY!

No. 214 N. Charles Street, Baltimore.

Everything First-Class!

The Best Work guaranteed. We respectfully solicit the patronage of our Carroll county friends. jan-1y