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JOHN P. FREEMAN, PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY W. H. RUBY, AT TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MARYLAND.

Seeds, Implements, &c.

MANUFACTURERS OF FERTILIZERS. GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S ANIMAL BONE PHOSPHATE.

Dr. Bally Hy and Fodder Cutters Superior to any other in the market.

STANDARD CHURN. It is made and cleaned in duration over 12000 in use giving entire satisfaction wherever used.

Chilled Flows. R. J. FOLEY & CO. Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Staple and Fancy Groceries.

WILLIAM D. RANDALL. FINE LIQUORS, CHOICE WINES, AND STORES FOR RETAIL.

ROSEBANK NURSERY. We write the attention of Planters and Amateurs Cultivators to our complete stock of the following trees, shrubs and dwarf plants.

NEW YORK WOOD-CUT COMPANY. SUCCESSORS TO GEAS. W. RUBY. ROOM 44, 107 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

JOHN BURNS, UNDERTAKER, TOWSON, MD. WE HAVE PURCHASED A NEW MACHINE I AM PREPARED TO ASSIST IN THE REPAIRING OF ALL MACHINES.

LOCK RAVEN LIME KILNS. Maryland Central Railroad. Having increased facilities for BURNING LIME we take this method of informing the people of Baltimore and Harford of the superior quality of our lime.

JOHN BURNS, UNDERTAKER, TOWSON, MD. WE HAVE PURCHASED A NEW MACHINE I AM PREPARED TO ASSIST IN THE REPAIRING OF ALL MACHINES.

Miscellaneous.

1887. No. 15. 1887. J. EDWARD BIRD & CO. Importers, Jobbers and Retailers of FINE AND STAPLE DRY GOODS.

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FABRICS OF STAPLE THREAD AND FANCY WEAVING, For use in dressmaking.

Chas. McRae, LIQUOR DEALER, 409 N. CALVERT STREET 409 OLD NO. 111. NEAR THE DEPOT.

FREE. FREE. 303 SEWING-MACHINE. To all who establish lines in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them.

JAMES GUMMINS. PORTRAIT PHOTOGRAPHER, Studio, No. 7 North Charles Street, BALTIMORE.

THE HOME PERMANENT MUTUAL LAND AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION OF BALTIMORE COUNTY. TOWSON, MD.

W. D. BAKER, ROSEBANK NURSERY, Oct. 15-17 GAVANTOWN, Baltimore Co., Md.

CHARLES FLOREST. A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF HOT, GREEN, AND RED PEPPERS.

NEW YORK WOOD-CUT COMPANY. SUCCESSORS TO GEAS. W. RUBY. ROOM 44, 107 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

JOHN BURNS, UNDERTAKER, TOWSON, MD. WE HAVE PURCHASED A NEW MACHINE I AM PREPARED TO ASSIST IN THE REPAIRING OF ALL MACHINES.

Hotels and Restaurants.

HOTEL RENNERT, EUROPEAN PLAN, SARATOGA AND LIBERTY STS., BALTIMORE.

AT THE 'OLD PLACE', URBAN'S RESTAURANT, 107 YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION, TOWSON, MD.

CHARLES O. COCKEY, Proprietor. The undersigned, having purchased the well known Ten Mile House, York Turnpike, the same will in the future be conducted by him.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL, NOW OPEN, COR. CENTRE AND CHARLES STREETS, BY THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.

H. C. TURNBULL, JR., Real Estate, 505 E. LEXINGTON STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

WILLIAM H. SHIPLEY, OFFICE-SURVEYOR, 107 YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION, TOWSON, MD.

WILLIAM POLK, SR., REAL ESTATE AGENT, 107 YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION, TOWSON, MD.

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Logic.

A WOMAN'S LOGIC. I did not love him; long ago I loved him. I gave him my heart.

He loved me for my sake; I loved him for his. I gave him my heart.

He loved me for my sake; I loved him for his. I gave him my heart.

He loved me for my sake; I loved him for his. I gave him my heart.

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A NOBLE REVENGE.

Towards the end of the old colonial days in the Empire State, the little hamlet of Berne, upon the Rensselaer manor, experienced a sensation.

More years than any of the children who looked in at the door, as they passed on their way to the log school-house, could remember.

She was conscious of sinking into a seat, holding in both cold shaking hands an open newspaper, her eyes fastened upon a flowery description of the wedding upon the water.

And then George's hated voice went on in a low, monotonous murmur.

He persisted until at last, worn out by his persistence, she consented to be his wife.

There was a grand reception at Mr. Richmond's handsome country villa, to announce the engagement publicly.

And Rita lived and bore it all; the lights, the glitter, the music, the congratulatory words.

She had risen in her feet, and the White Wings left port and starboard, and every soul on board perished.

There was the sound of footsteps crashing through the shrubbery; a tall form loomed up in the moonlight before the frightened group.

Van Fabian's call was necessarily short. There was a fond farewell; and just before he left, Rita put the question that troubled her jealous little heart.

Being a Woman.

There isn't a man in the world but thinks a woman has an easy time, and there isn't one, if he had to go through the fuss and bother of being one, who wouldn't be in an insane asylum in less than a year.

It was about sunrise of the next morning that Likim Barum came on a warm welcome, and soon set before him a steaming breakfast.

It was a good story about his sick friend. An angry reply rose to the bride's lips, but just then they saw objects, indistinctly at yet, moving across the snow in the direction of the house.

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