Maryland Journal.

VOL. XXV. TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1889. NO. 1270.

Maryland Journal

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At Towson, Baltimore County, Md.,
By WM. H. RUBY,
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One square one insertion.................. $1.00
Each subsequent insertion.................. 25
Six lines or less constitute a square.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING PER INCH:

	1 m.	2 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 Year
1 Inch	$ 3.50	$ 5.50	$ 6.50	$ 8.00	$ 10.00
2 "	5.50	6.50	7.50	9.00	12.00
3 "	6.00	7.50	9.50	10.00	15.00
4 "	7.00	8.50	11.00	12.50	20.00
5 "	8.00	10.00	12.50	15.50	25.00
6 "	9.00	12.00	16.00	20.00	30.00
12 "	17.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	60.00
24 "	32.00	40.00	60.00	75.00	120.00

Hotels and Restaurants.

HOTEL RENNERT,
EUROPEAN PLAN,
SARATOGA AND LIBERTY STS.,
BALTIMORE.
LADIES' AND GENT'S RESTAURANT.
OPEN DAILY.
ROBT. RENNERT, Prop.

Rennert's
RESTAURANT,
CALVERT AND GERMAN STS.,
BALTIMORE.
OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
July 21.—tf

AT THE "OLD PLACE"
URBAN'S RESTAURANT,
ON THE
YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION,
TOWSONTOWN.

Having disposed of the Smedley House my friends will now find me at my OLD PLACE, as above.—As heretofore, I will always keep on hand the finest brands of LIQUORS, BRANDIES, &c.; also BROWN STOUT, BASS'S ALE, PORTER, and the choice brands of CHAMPAGNE, CLARET, &c. The BEST BEER on draught and in bottles, for family use.—A large stock of CIGARS of best brands always on hand.

Summer residents can always be supplied at city prices.

Ample stabling and shedding and polite hostler always in attendance.
LEWIS H. URBAN, Proprietor.
June 7, '84.—1y

TEN MILE HOUSE,
ON THE YORK TURNPIKE.
CHARLES O. COCKEY, Proprietor.

The undersigned, having purchased the well known TEN-MILE HOTEL PROPERTY, York Turnpike, the same will in the future be conducted by him.

He has stocked his Bar with the choicest Liquors, Wines and Cigars, and an attentive hostler will be in constant attendance for the care of stock.

The house has been thoroughly renovated, and the public can rest assured that the proprietor will use his utmost endeavors to make his guests comfortable and satisfied.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
CHARLES O. COCKEY,
Jan. 27, '76.—tf Proprietor.

GOVANSTOWN HOTEL.
LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.

Having leased the above Hotel I most respectfully solicit the public patronage. The house being in complete order, offers an agreeable resort for Ladies and Gentlemen, where they can obtain Breakfast, Dinner and Supper, with all the delicacies which the markets afford. The Bar will always be supplied with the best articles to be obtained, and every attention will be given to the comfort and pleasure of visitors. LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.
Jan. 25, '79.—1y

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
NOW OPEN,
COR. CENTRE AND CHARLES STREETS,
BY THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT.
FIRST-CLASS IN ALL RESPECTS.
RESTAURANT—EUROPEAN PLAN.
J. S. CROWTHER,
Oct. 8.—tf Manager.

Auctioneering.

GEO. W. HOOK,
AUCTIONEER,
Towson, Md.
SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO SALES OF REAL ESTATE —AND— PERSONAL PROPERTY,
Jan. 12.—6m

GEORGE W. STOCKSDALE,
CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR AND AUCTIONEER,
REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD.
ALSO,
AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE.
Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to him.
Oct. 23, 1886.—tf

SAMUEL G. WILSON,
AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md.
WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM.
Feb. 9.—1y

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,
AUCTIONEER,
TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD.
Will attend to all business entrusted to his care.
Oct. 21.—tf

SAMUEL B. METTAM,
AUCTIONEER,
PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.
Orders left at the office of "Maryland Journal" will receive prompt attention.
May 16.—tf

Justices of the Peace.

JOHN A. BOSLEY,
Constable and Collector
—FOR—
BALTIMORE COUNTY.
Residence—TOWSON, MD.
All business entrusted to his care promptly attended to. March 16.—6m

N. C. LOGSDON,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
AND
AUCTIONEER,
REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD.
March 3, '88.—tf

JOHN J. PILERT,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE FOR BALTO. CO.
—OFFICE—
NO. 253 FREDERICK AVENUE, NEAR THE CITY LIMITS, BALTIMORE COUNTY.
—RESIDENCE—
WILLOW GROVE, BALTIMORE COUNTY.
Will attend promptly to the SALE OF REAL ESTATE and will also act as AUCTIONEER FOR SALES OF ALL KINDS OF PROPERTY.
Dec. 16.—6m

SAMUEL B. METTAM,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
THIRD DISTRICT,
PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY,
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care.
Claims collected and prompt returns made.
April 25.—tf

GIDEON HERBERT,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
—OFFICE—
IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
COURT HOUSE, TOWSONTOWN, MD.
Will attend promptly to all business placed in his hands.
CLAIMS OF ALL KINDS COLLECTED.
June 14.—y

OLD
SHERWOOD
Rye and Malt
MEDICINAL WHISKEY.

This whiskey is **old stock** of standard strength and purity particularly adapted to all cases of indisposition requiring a stimulating Tonic.

It has been submitted to the test of the most exacting requirements of Physicians, and connoisseurs as well, receiving their commendation.

Take no other, but insist on having this only, if you desire the **very best.**

Sold only in pint (Blake) bottles with wrappers, sealed top and bottom, bearing cautionary notices with our signature,

WIGHT & LEUTZ,
Cockeysville, Md.

—FOR SALE BY—

W. T. Cowman & Co.,	Samuel J. Robinson,
Rankin & Kane,	Jno. H. Heid,
Hopper & Cator,	Leef & Co.,
Wm. M. Maynadier,	Adam Dietrich,
J. M. Whiteford,	Lester Clark,
Percy M. Reese,	Jno. W. Hitshue,
Jno. F. O'Hara,	S. W. Tipton & Son,
Englar, Kette & Co.,	F. L. Lawrence & Sons,
A. C. Smith,	Lewis H. Urban,
J. D. Almony & Son,	J. Scott Price,
Elbridge Sutton,	C. A. Kroeber.
Samuel Miller,	

March 24, '88.—tf

Miscellaneous.

1837 ESTABLISHED 1837
J. EDWARD BIRD & CO.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
EVERY DEPARTMENT
BRIGHT WITH ATTRACTIONS FOR SPRING.

BLACK SILKS..............RIBBONS.
COLORED SILKS............RUCHINGS.
FANCY VELVETS............TRIMMINGS.
VELVETS..................BUTTONS.
PLUSHES..................SHAWLS.
DRESS GOODS..............HOSIERY.
MOURNING GOODS...........MERINO UNDERWEAR.
CLOTHS...................SKIRTS.
CLOAKINGS................MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
VELVETEENS...............UMBRELLAS.
CALICOES.................GLOVES.
CAMBRICS.................LINENS.
SATTEENS.................WHITE GOODS.
GINGHAMS.................DOMESTICS.
COTTON PLUSHES...........LININGS.
CRETONNES................FLANNELS.
FRINGES..................BLANKETS.
LACES....................FANCY GOODS.
WHITE EMBROIDERIES.......NOTIONS.

HANDKERCHIEFS.
LADIES' CLOAKS AND DRESSES.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WHITE UNDERWEAR.
INFANTS' OUTFITS.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CORSETS,
ALL NEW—THE BEST THAT CAN BE BOUGHT—ALL AT THE
LOWEST PRICES.

OVER HALF A CENTURY
of unsullied reputation is back of every offering that our shelves or counters carry.

FAIR DEALING, ONE PRICE STRICTLY
and Freshest Novelties in Fancy and Staple Products have made us Headquarters in Baltimore for
Best Goods at Bottom Prices.

Mail Orders.
We solicit correspondence (with orders) from any portion of the country, pledging our ample experience, immense facilities, expert help and superb stock to please all. The simplest to the largest want filled on day of its receipt.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS
J. EDWARD BIRD & CO.,
13 E. BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE, MD.
April 13.—tDec. 1, '89.

WALL PAPER!
WALL PAPER!!
WINDOW SHADES!
WINDOW SHADES!!
FLOOR AND TABLE OILCLOTH.
JACOB MYERS,
No. 39 North Gay Street,
[OPPOSITE TO THE ODD FELLOW' HALL,]
BALTIMORE, MD.
The Old and Reliable Wall Paper and Window Shade Store
OF
BALTIMORE CITY,

Is now prepared to show his new styles of WALL PAPER, and send samples to any part of the country when application is made to him. Will send the best workmen to put up the same when wanted. Will sell WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES AT FACTORY PRICES. Call on or send to him and see his beautiful lines.

Has no branch house or any connection with any other house in the city.

JACOB MYERS, No. 39 Gay St.,
BALTIMORE, Md.
Dec. 13.—1y

A. E. WARNER

Most respectfully informs his numerous customers and friends that he has removed to the store adjoining Brown Bros.' Banking House,

Old No. 157 W. BALTIMORE STREET,
New No. 131 E. BALTIMORE STREET,
Oppo. the B. & O. R. R. Building,
BALTIMORE, MD.,

Where he intends to continue the manufacturing of his elegant
REPOUSSE SILVER WARE
Of the finest Standard,

And hopes from his personal attention to merit the favor of all in want of a superior article in every respect, together with a fine stock of DIAMOND AND OTHER JEWELRY of the latest style, GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES AND CHAINS and heaviest Silver Plated Ware, Table Cutlery, French Clocks, Opera Glasses, Eye Glasses and Spectacles, Gold Pins, Gold and Silver Canes, &c.

A call is most respectfully solicited, as prices will be a great inducement to merit your favor.
Feb. 26.—tf

Chas. McRae,
—WHOLESALE—
LIQUOR DEALER,
409 N. CALVERT STREET 409
OLD NO. 111.
NEAR THE DEPOT.
BALTIMORE, MD.
THE BEST $2 WHISKEY IN THE CITY.
TRY IT.
May 28, '87.—1y

FREE. — FREE.
$93 SEWING-MACHINE.

To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents run out it sold for $93, with the attachments, and now sells for $50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America.
TRUE & CO.,
Box 740, Augusta, Maine.
Dec. 29.—1y*

C. H. MANN,
INSURANCE AGENT,
TOWSONTOWN, MD.
LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY, insures against loss by FIRE or LIGHTNING, and pays promptly.
—OFFICE—
PHIPPS BUILDING, NEXT TO POST OFFICE TOWSON.
Policies written on DWELLINGS, STORES, BARNS and other BUILDINGS. Also, on FURNITURE, STORE GOODS, and other valuable CHATTELS, LIVE STOCK, &c.
C. H. MANN, Sr., Agent,
May 23.—1y Towson, Md.

CHARLES B. McCLEAN,
COUNTY SURVEYOR
AND CIVIL ENGINEER.
PLANS and SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED FOR BUILDINGS AND BRIDGES.
—OFFICE—
ROOMS 6 AND 7 MASONIC HALL,
TOWSONTOWN, MD
Nov. 27, 1880.—tf

LECTURES.
THOUGHTS ON HAMLET, illustrated by recitations from the Play. LABOR IN RELATION TO HUMAN DEVELOPMENT, and the Demands of Labor upon the Civilization of the Age.
POETIC AND DRAMATIC RECITATIONS AND PERSONATIONS, introducing the late Mr. JOHN E. OWENS' popular character of "JOHN UNIT" in Self, and Miss CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN'S wonderful impersonation of "MEG. MERRILES" in Guy Mannering.
ENGAGEMENTS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.
Address,
H. CLAY PREUSS,
Arlington, Baltimore Co., Md.
Dec. 31.—tf

THE TOWSON NATIONAL BANK!
CASH CAPITAL, $50,000.
Open daily, from 10 o'clock A. M. until 2.30 P. M., for Deposits. Making Loans on first-class security, and doing a general banking business.
TERMS REASONABLE.
JOHN G. COCKEY, President.
JOHN CROWTHER, Jr., Cashier.
Dec. 4.—tf

For Sale or Rent.

FOR SALE.
A SNUG LITTLE FARM OF 44 ACRES
IN CARROLL CO.,
TWO MILES FROM RAILROAD STATION.
NICE IMPROVEMENTS, GOOD SOIL,
AND UNDER THOROUGH CULTIVATION.
Party anxious to sell, so as to devote entire time to other business.
H. C. TURNBULL, Jr.,
3 E. Lexington St., Baltimore.
March 16.—tf

AT PRIVATE SALE.
THE HOUSE AND LOT IN TOWSON
OCCUPIED BY THE
LATE MRS. JANE MOORE,
BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED, ABOVE THE YORK TURNPIKE.
This lot is 142 by 150 feet: house has 11 rooms, 8 large and airy; pump of excellent water, inclosed; York Road cars pass the door every hour of the day from 6 A. M. to 10 P. M.; Maryland Central Depot close by. For terms, &c., apply to
WM. H. RUBY,
March 9.—tf Towson.

BEAUTIFUL BUILDING LOTS
FOR SALE.
FIFTY ACRES of VALUABLE BUILDING LOTS, situated at Cowpens Station, on the Maryland Central Railroad, will be sold on reasonable terms.
Apply on the premises or address,
MRS. M. R. EWING,
Towson, Baltimore Co., Md.
Oct. 22.—tf

FOR SALE OR LEASE.
LOTS ON GITTINGS AVENUE.
Dimensions to suit purchasers, on reasonable terms. Within a few minutes' walk of Steam or Horse Railroad. Apply to
R. R. BOARMAN,
June 4.—tf Towsontown.

FOR SALE.
ON EASY TERMS
UNIMPROVED LANDS
NEAR
COWENTON, ON B. & O. R. R. TO PHILADELPHIA.
FRED'K J. BROWN,
222 St. Paul Street,
Jan. 7.—tf Baltimore.

FARMS FOR SALE.
ON FIRST MORTGAGE, MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS FROM $500 TO $10,000; ONE SUM $265.
Apply to S. PARKER BOSLEY,
Towson,
Or 55 Saratoga St., Baltimore.
Nov. 28.—tf

Real Estate Agents, &c.

C. J. R. THORPE. | *SAMUEL BRADY.*
BRADY & CO.,
REAL ESTATE & COLLECTION OFFICE,
NO. 83 WEST FAYETTE STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Mortgage Loans negotiated. Lands, Houses and Ground Rents bought and sold. All claims collected and promptly remitted.
May 15.—tf

E. B. ALMONY,
REAL ESTATE AGENT
AND COLLECTOR OF
HOUSE AND GROUND RENTS,
Rooms Nos. 3 and 5, Masonic Hall,
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Jan. 24.—tApril 12

H. L. BOWEN,
REAL ESTATE AGENT, CONVEYANCER
AND
COLLECTOR OF HOUSE AND GROUND RENTS
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
NO. 2, SMEDLEY ROW, TOWSONTOWN, MD.
Jan. 19, '78.—1y

WILLIAM H. SHIPLEY,
SURVEYOR.
OFFICE—37 LEXINGTON STREET
BALTIMORE.
In connection with R. W. TEMPLEMAN, will give strict attention as LAND AGENTS, NEGOTIATE LOANS OF MONEY ON REAL ESTATE, &c., BUY AND SELL GROUND RENTS, &c.
March 21.—tf

WILLIAM POLE, Sr.,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
-OFFICE-
26½ ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE.
CONVEYANCING, EXAMINATION OF TITLES, PURCHASES, SALES, LOANS AND COLLECTIONS
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
-RESIDENCE-
GARRISON AVENUE, HOOKSTOWN, BALTIMORE COUNTY,
Nov. 4, 1871.—tf

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
GROUND RENTS, LOTS, AND DWELLINGS for sale in Baltimore city and county. Loans negotiated.
BIRCKHEAD & MURDOCH,
48 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.
Jan. 30.—tf

Nurserymen, Florists, &c.

ROSEBANK NURSERIES,
GOVANSTOWN,
BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.
We invite the attention of Planters and Amateur Cultivators to our complete stock of the following
PEARS, STANDARD AND DWARF;
APPLES, Do., Do.; CHERRIES, Do., Do
PEACHES,
PLUMS, AND GRAPE VINES,
together with other SMALL FRUITS of popular kinds.
ORNAMENTAL, DECIDUOUS AND EVERGREEN TREES AND SHRUBS,
with ROSES in great variety. Also a large stock of
VERBENAS, GERANIUMS,
and other Bedding Plants. OSAGE and JAPAN QUINCE, suitable for hedging.
TERMS MODERATE.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
CATALOGUES forwarded on application.
W. D. BRACKENRIDGE,
Rosebank Nurseries,
Oct. 16.—1y Govanstown, Baltimore Co., Md

CHARLES HAMILTON,
FLORIST
WAVERLY, YORK ROAD, BALTO. COUNTY.
A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants
ALWAYS ON HAND.
Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths, Crosses, Crowns, &c., made to order at short notice.
Cemetery Lots and Gardens laid out and furnished with Evergreens, Flowers, &c., &c.
All orders promptly filled. A call respectfully solicited. [April 6—3m.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.
I hereby give notice that I have, by mutual agreement, withdrawn from the firm of
SHANKLINS & JENIFER,
and will continue the business of LIME BURNING at the same location under my individual name.
Will be pleased to furnish customers and the public generally with BUILDING, AGRICULTURAL OR WHITEWASHING LIME at reasonable prices.
Orders solicited.
Address,
W. JEFF. SHANKLIN,
Loch Raven, Balto. Co., Md.
January 14th, 1889.
Jan. 19.—3m*

THEO. WARNER,
HATTER,
FINE HATS AND UMBRELLAS,
ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF
FINE SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS,
IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.
New No. 334 W. BALTIMORE STREET.
April 24.—1y

ROTTEN ROCK FOR SALE,
SUITABLE FOR PATHS OR ROADS,
AT 10 CENTS PER LOAD AT THE BANKS,
ON THE YORK TURNPIKE, ADJOINING THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, TOWSON.
Apply to S. N. WHITTLE,
March 30.—tf Towson, Md.

Real Estate Sales.

Wm. Seemuller & Co., Auctioneers, 8. Charles St., Baltimore.

TRUSTEE'S SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE
AND HANDSOME COUNTRY PROPERTY,
THE ESTATE OF AN INSOLVENT,
—SITUATE—
IN THE 1st DISTRICT, BALTIMORE COUNTY.

By virtue of an order of the Circuit Court for Baltimore County, passed February 7th, 1889, in the matter of John G. McCullough, an insolvent, the undersigned, as Trustee, will offer at Public Auction, at the EXCHANGE SALESROOM, 122 E. FAYETTE STREET, Baltimore city,

On Thursday, 16th day of May, 1889,
At 1 o'clock P. M.,
ALL THAT VALUABLE FARM AND COUNTRY SEAT,
lately the property of John G. McCullough, containing in the whole about
154 ACRES,
and situate about 1 mile north of Catonsville, on the Johnny Cake Road, a first-rate macadamized road, connecting with Catonsville by Ingleside Avenue, and with the Frederick Turnpike by Nunnery Lane; also with the city by the Old Frederick Road and Edmondson Avenue.

The property adjoins that of Hart B. Holton on the east, the Crosbys on the west, and nearly adjacent the famous "Ingleside."

It is situate on an elevated plateau, with a commanding view of the surrounding country, extending to the Reisterstown Pike, and can be easily divided into a number of beautiful country sites, according to the fancy of purchasers.

The soil is good, and the place well set in grass, with a fine stream of running water flowing through it.

It will be offered in 4 lots as follows:
LOT NO. 1, embracing the original purchase, contains
98¼ ACRES, MORE OR LESS,
and is the same described in two several deeds, both from John Dunn and wife to John G. McCullough, dated May 10th, 1861, and recorded among the Land Records of Baltimore County, the one in Liber G. H. C., No. 32, folio 333, the other in Liber G. H. C., No. 32, folio 335. The improvements on this lot consist of a large, handsome,
THREE-STORY FRAME MANSION HOUSE,
erected on a commanding eminence, supplied with gas and water, and with large Water Tank and Bath Room. In the rear is Carriage House, Stable, Shed, &c., with promising orchard of young fruit trees. About 500 yards further is the old Farm House of two stories with 12 to 15 rooms, and outbuildings, including large Bank Barn and Stable with accommodations for 60 head of stock. It is mostly under cultivation with fair proportion of wood land.

LOT NO 2 adjoins the above, contains
2 ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS,
and is same described in deed from James Lee to John G. McCullough, dated April 25th, 1870, recorded in the Land Records aforesaid in Liber E. H. A., No. 69, folio 140. This lot faces the county road, is cleared but without improvements of value, and is subject to ground rent of $8 per annum.

LOT NO. 3 adjoins No. 1, contains
9 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,
and is same described in deed from John Peddicord, junior, to John G. McCullough, dated January 26th, 1866, and recorded among the Land Records aforesaid in Liber J. H. L., No. 47, folio 287. This lot faces the county road, is improved by small DWELLING HOUSE, and is subject to a ground rent of $36 per annum.

LOT NO. 4 adjoins No. 1, contains
44 ACRES, 1 ROOD AND 20 PERCHES, MORE OR LESS,
described in a deed from John N. Carroll and wife to John G. McCullough, dated October 15th, 1870, and recorded among the Records aforesaid in Liber E. H. A., No. 68, folio 469. This lot faces the county road, is unimproved, in good state of cultivation, with fair proportion of woodland.

Terms of Sale.—⅓ Cash, and the balance in equal instalments at 6 and 12 months, with interest from day of sale on deferred payments, or all cash at purchaser's option. Deposit of $200 required on day of sale on lots 1 and 4 each, and $100 on lots 2 and 3 each.

Possession given immediately.

Property will be shown until day of sale by Mr. J. H. WELLING on the premises.

The attention of purchasers and capitalists is invited to this sale.
D. G. McINTOSH,
April 20.—ts Permanent Trustee.

John S. Tyson, Attorney at Law, 207 St. Paul St., Baltimore.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.
OF VALUABLE
FARMING AND TRUCKING LANDS,
IN PATAPSCO NECK, BALTIMORE COUNTY.

By virtue of a power contained in a mortgage from William Kimmel and others to Alexander H. Schulz, dated the 15th day of September, in the year 1876, recorded among the Mortgage Land Records of Baltimore County in Liber J. B., No. 68, folios 211, &c., the undersigned will sell by Public Auction, at the COURT HOUSE, IN TOWSON, in said county,

On Wednesday, May 8th, 1889,
At 12 o'clock noon,
TWO ADJOINING PARCELS OF LAND
lying in said county, on the Trappe Road, in Patapsco Neck, about 6 miles from Baltimore and about 6 miles from Steelton, and described as follows:

Lot No. 1.
This lot is LEASEHOLD, contains
342 ACRES, MORE OR LESS,
and is the same parcel of land firstly described in said mortgage, except three and two-fifths acres thereof at the southwest corner, conveyed to T. Alvah Merritt. It is situated on Bear Creek, adjoins Lot No. 2 hereinafter described, and also adjoins the lands of George B. Graves, Charles E. Lynch, Jesse Martel, T. Alvah Merritt and others, and is now occupied by George Perkins, William Boone, C. Jewell and Charles Jacobs, as tenants of the several portions. It is subject to an annual ground rent of $773.25, payable in equal half-yearly instalments on the 13th day of March and September, which ground rent is redeemable at any time between March 13th, 1892, and September 13th, 1892 on payment of $15,465.00 and all arrears of rent, and a due proportion of the rent then accruing. The improvements on Lot No. 1 consists of
FOUR DWELLINGS,
with Barns, Outhouse, &c.

Lot No. 2.
This lot is in FEE SIMPLE, contains
THIRTY AND TWO-FIFTHS ACRES more or less, and comprises all that part of the parcel of land thirdly described in the aforesaid mortgage, which lies south of the centre line of the Trappe Road. It adjoins Lot No. 1, hereinbefore described, and also adjoins the lands of William B. Upp, Gotlieb Stengel and Charles E. Lynch.

There are no buildings on LOT NO. 2.

Both of the above-described parcels of land are in a high state of cultivation, and very desirable for truck farming.

Terms of Sale.—One third cash on the day of sale, balance in two equal instalments at one and two years respectively thereafter, bearing interest from the day of sale; or all cash as purchaser may elect. Taxes and ground rent to be adjusted to the day of sale, and paid out of the proceeds of sale. A deposit of $250 will be required at the sale from the purchaser of LOT NO. 1, and a deposit of $100 from the purchaser of LOT NO. 2.

A plat of the property will be exhibited at the sale, and in the meantime may be seen at the office of Mr. JOHN S. TYSON, No. 207 St. Paul Street, Baltimore.

N. B.—This sale was advertised for April 17th but has been unavoidably postponed to May 8th.
ALEXANDER H. SHULZ,
Mortgagee.
GEORGE W. HOOK, Auctioneer.
April 20.—ts

Fred. W. Feldner, Attorney at Law, 16 E. Lexington St., Baltimore.

PUBLIC SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE FEE SIMPLE LAND,
Situate in Catonsville,
UPON WHICH
NICHOLAS JOHN MAISEL NOW RESIDES, WELL IMPROVED.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in the mortgage from Nicholas John Maisel and wife to the "Carrollton Land and Loan Association of Baltimore County," bearing date May 17th, 1886, and recorded among the Mortgage Records of Baltimore County in Liber J. W. S., No. 120, folio 499, &c., the undersigned will sell by Public Auction, on the premises,

On Monday, May 6th, 1889,
At 4 o'clock P. M.,
ALL THOSE TWO PIECES OR PARCELS OF GROUND,
situate in Baltimore county, and described as follows, called "The Great Glade:"

Beginning for the same at a stone standing on the southeast corner of Henry Brooks' part of said tract, and running thence south three degrees east 16 perches; thence south 87 degrees west 29½ perches; thence north 15 degrees west 16½ perches to Henry Brooks' lot; thence north 87 degrees east 30½ perches to the beginning, containing
3 ACRES OF LAND, MORE OR LESS.

Also one-half undivided moiety or half part of all that part of a tract of land called "FREDERICKSTADT ENLARGED," situate and lying in Baltimore county aforesaid, it being part of a lot of land purchased by Henry Brooks from Peter Hause by deed dated the 3d of September, 1849, and recorded among the Land Records of Baltimore County and City in Liber T. K., No. 295, folio 216, &c., and beginning for the same at the end of the first line of the said conveyance or deed and running thence east 18 perches; thence north 15 degrees west 2 perches; thence west 18 perches to the road leading from Franklin to Catonsville, and thence with said road to the beginning, containing 36 SQUARE PERCHES OF LAND, more or less.

Improved by a
2-STORY HOUSE, BARN, WAGON SHEDS,
and the land and improvement in good order, and situate convenient near Ingleside Avenue and being in FEE.

Terms of Sale.—One-third Cash, balance in 6 and 12 months, [illegible] to be secured, [illegible] deposit of $100 will be [illegible]
[illegible] W. FELDNER,
[illegible]
TAYLOR & CHAMBERS, Auctioneers.
April 6—ts

Poetic.

SONG TO THE TREES.

I.

Hail to the trees!
Patient and generous, mothers of mankind,
Arching the hills, the minstrels of the wind,
Spring's glorious flowers, and Summer's balmy tents,
A sharer in man's free and happier sense.
From early blossom till the north wind calls
Its drowsy spirits from beech-hid waterfalls,
The trees bless all, and then, brown-mantled, stand
The sturdy prophets of a golden land.

II.

Eden was clothed in trees, their glossy leaves
Gave raiment, food and shelter; 'neath their leaves
Drooping with ruby dew the flow'rets rose
To follow man from Eden to his woes.
The silver rill crept fragrant thickets through,
The air was rich with life, a violet hue
Tangling with sunshine lit the waving scene,
'Twas heaven, tree-born, tree-lulled, enwreathed in green.

III.

Where trees are not, behold the deserts swoon
Beneath the blazen sun and mocking moon.
Where trees are not, the fawny torrent leaps,
A brawling savage from the crumbling steeps,
Where once the ferns their gentle branches waved
And tender lillies in the crystal laved;
A brawling savage, plundering in a night
The fields it once strayed through a streamlet bright.

IV.

O whispering trees, companions, sages, friends,
No change in you, whatever friendship ends;
No deed of yours the Eden link e'er broke;
Bared is your head to ward the lightning's stroke,
You fed the infant man, and blessed his cot,
Hewed from your grain: without you he were not,
The hand that planned you, planned the future, too,
Shall we distrust it, knowing such as you?

V.

And then come Eden back? The trees are here
In all their olden beauty and glad cheer,
Eden but wait the lifting of the night,
For man to know the true and will the right.
Whatever creed may find in hate a birth,
One of the heavens is this teeming earth;
"Of all its gifts but innocence restore,
And Eden," sigh the trees, "is at your door."

[*Joseph W. Miller.*

Miscellaneous.

George Meredith's Little Boot-Black.

BY ANNA SHIELDS.

"Black your boots, sir?"

It was a childish voice, sweet and pleading, most unlike the usual shrill, half-impudent tone of the boot-black army, and George Meredith looked down to see the speaker. Being a tall man, over six feet, and somewhat portly, with fifty-five years of life, mostly of prosperity, he looked quite a distance downward before he saw the little fellow who spoke. Such a very little fellow! He did not look more than six years old, and had close clustering curls of fair hair, and big blue eyes like a baby. But the small face was pale and thin, the limbs, but scantily clad, were far too slender, and the low, sweet voice had an unchildlike pathos in its tone.

"No—" said Mr. Meredith, before the look. "Well, yes, you may!" he added afterwards. "What's your name?" he asked presently.

"George Scott."

"H'm—Orphan?"

"No, sir. Mother is living, but she slipped on the ice about two weeks ago and broke her arm. She did not think I was big enough to work before that, but she had to let me try then. I don't make out very well. Gentlemen think I'm too little. But I can make boots shine, can't I?"

"You have certainly made that one shine," was the reply while Mr. Meredith thought: "Here is something rare, indeed, a boot-black who talks correct English. Has he stepped out of a novel?"

In a moment he spoke again.

"What work did your mother do?" he asked.

"Embroider for a fancy store. She couldn't work very fast because she isn't very strong; but we don't eat a great deal; that's one comfort."

"Sorry comfort!" muttered the gentleman. "Any brothers or sisters?"

"All dead, sir. Mamie was the last 'cept me, and she died in consumption. She was sixteen and helped mamma sew and keep the room in order. Oh, dear!"

It was just a child's sigh, coming from a full heart to answer the look of interest and sympathy in the gentleman' face.

"Do you like blacking boots?" was the next question.

"No, sir!"

"Would you like to run errands?"

"I think I should."

"How much can you make a day now?"

"The most I ever made was forty cents. This is my first job to-day."

"Can you read?"

"Why yes, sir: I am ten years old!"

"You come to-morrow morning to the address on this card, and I will try you for an errand boy."

Then giving the lad a fifty-cent piece and refusing to wait until he went to get change for it, George Meredith strolled off to his hotel, his solitary dinner and bachelor apartments.

"Odd," he thought, "how much that boy reminds me of some one, I can't think who it is. Some one who had just such big blue eyes, at once shy and frank, drooping most of the time, but candid and truthful when they did meet your own. H'm; it is very vague, but somebody I once knew had just such eyes. Poor little chap! I'll give him a decent suit of clothes, and pay him enough to live on until his mother gets well. It won't ruin me!"

And considering that the speaker counted his money by hundreds of thousands, it seemed likely it would not.

The little, eager lad who walked into the rich lawyer's office the next day was an improved edition of the boot-black of the night before. He had on his "best" suit, well worn, but whole, and his linen was white, his hair nicely brushed, and his boots shining.

"Mother better?" asked Mr. Meredith.

"No, sir," was the sad, quiet answer, "she couldn't get over to the dispensary this morning to have her arm dressed. She was so dizzy she had to lie down."

"That's bad! Suppose you tell me where you live?"

"No. 17 Merriam Court, sir, back of — street."

"H'm! Well, I'll give you your first errand."

He wrote a note, directed it to "Dr. James Turner," added the address, and gave it to the boy.

[illegible]

"Now," he thought, "I shall know if he is an imposter, at any rate. By Jove!" he exclaimed aloud, "it's Agnes Wellden!"

Then clients and friends came in, and the business of the day commenced.—But the boy was not forgotten. Errands that were not too far away to tax his strength were provided, a hearty dinner at a restaurant was given him, and he went home with a steady engagement at five dollars a week promised him.

In that home a sad-eyed woman, in a shabby widow's dress, her face lined with pain and sorrow, but yet a sweet, tender face, had been all the weary day living her life again. She saw herself a child in her father's pleasant home, where there was never great wealth, but every comfort and an atmosphere of love around them all. She saw herself a young, pretty girl, with many friends, and some lovers. One of these was a man older by fifteen years than herself; grave and tender, but who seemed in her girlish eyes too old and solemn to think of love. When her father told her that George Meredith had asked her to be his wife, she was frightened. It seemed as if it would destroy her youth, take all joyousness from her life, to marry this stately, reserved man, already a lawyer of standing.

She refused him, never appreciating the value of the heart that had been taken captive by her brightness and sweet girlishness. How could she know that it would have made the happiness of the grave, lonely man's life to surround her with all that could keep her as joyous and free as a butterfly?

He left his old home after his love-dream faded, but he left pleasant memories. Even after William Scott wooed and won the woman he had lost, she could not quite forget the grave man who had loved her.

Sunny days of wedded happiness followed her happy girlhood. Children came to bless her, and when her parents died, her husband, her sons and daughters consoled her. She was past thirty years old when troubles came, thick, fast, overwhelming. Two children died on the same day of a prevailing fever, and before the month was over her husband followed them to the grave. He had been a clerk, on a moderate salary, and the nest egg in bank was very small, yet the widow looked at the little ones left her and strove to face her future bravery. It was the pitiful story to be heard every day—irregular work, poor pay, sickness, death! The removal from a country home to a crowded city, in the hope of better work and wages, proved a failure, and the air of a crowded tenement house dwarfed and injured the children, who died one by one, till only her baby, George Meredith Scott, was left to console the widow.

While she mused and wept over this panorama of her life, wondering a little that some long past memory had made her name the boy for her old friend, never hoping to meet him again. Dr. Turner called.

He explained very courteously that Mr. Meredith had requested him to see if his professional services would not help her, and examined the arm. His directions were brief, and he left her to wonder if indeed her old friend was the gentleman who was helping her boy, and whose card lay between the leaves of the Bible.

Dr. Turner's report to Mr. Meredith was:

"Delicate woman, evidently a lady.—Arm doing very well, but general health at the lowest ebb. Wants good food, better air, and above all, mental quiet. Fretting herself to death."

George Meredith being one of those rare philanthropists whose left hand know not the good deeds of his right hand, made no parade of his generosity. If Mrs. Scott guessed, she never *knew* whence came an envelope with a generous gift of bank notes. It enabled her to make George neat, to add to her own scanty attire, and to provide the medicines and food Dr. Turner no longer hesitated to order.

In these weeks that followed George's engagement as errand boy to Mr. Meredith, the boy won his way far into the heart of the bachelor lawyer. For years, after his rejection by Agnes Wellden, he had lived a busy life, trying to forget the pain of his broken love dream in his ambition. A man always reserved, caring nothing for society, he had given to his old friend's child the one love of his life, never striving to replace her image in his heart, never seeking to add family joy to his scheme of life. It would be too much to say that he had not recovered, in the years that followed his disappointment, from its sting. As time rolled on there were often months when he never thought of his old love; and when he took George Scott into his employ, her image was entirely buried under the varied interests of his career of professional usefulness and political interest.

But the boy stirred new well springs in his heart, of love and gentleness. He was a quiet, gentle child, with an active brain, but delicate constitution, one of the frail little ones who seem utterly unfit to cope with the trials and sorrows of this hard world. Willing, respected and gentlemanly, he was trusted with many errands that Mr. Meredith would have hesitated to give to a boy of less refinement and intelligence, and his gratitude made him eager to do his best to please his kind friend.

Winter was over, and April winds sweeping over the city, when one day Mr. Meredith sat waiting an answer to a note, in a state of wondering impatience. It was something altogether new for George to loiter on the way, or to neglect any detail of an errand. Yet he had been sent on a mission that need not occupy twenty minutes, and three hours had elapsed without his return.

Impatience was giving way to uneasiness, when a policeman presented himself.

"Lad employed here name of Scott?" he asked.

"Yes. What has happened?"

"Knocked down by a runaway team; badly hurt. We took him home, and he wanted me to let you know why he was away."

"Thanks. I will go to him."

He took up his hat [illegible]

[illegible]

mother, had endeared him to the world-worn lawyer, till it was with positive pain he bent over the bed and saw the little face white and drawn with agony.

"My poor boy!" he said tenderly, "What can I do for you?"

"Did mother go away?" the child whispered. "She said I might see you alone."

"There is no one here but ourselves."

"Maybe I'm wicked," the child said, "because mother told me not to tell you what I am going to tell you now. No, please; don't stop me. I'm badly hurt, sir, and I may die, and mother will be all alone; and so I want to tell you that she knew you once, many years ago, and that my name is George Meredith Scott. I was named for you, sir; and mother's told me so much about you and how good you always were, that I am sure you will be kind to her if I die."

"You may be sure, George, that while I live your mother will never want a friend."

Presently she came in, a pale shadow of his brilliant young love, and yet when they greeted each other the voices of both were unsteady, and in each heart was a memory that made the meeting at once a pain and a joy.

Over the little bed where George lay for weeks in patient suffering, George Meredith once more let his heart expand to new hope, loving with deep, protecting affection his love of long ago.

And the woman who had once thought life was to be all brightness, and who had shrunk from even a shadow on her path, knew at last what a heart she had once rejected. That he could love her again, with her beauty faded, her life broken by sorrow, did not occur to her, though she knew that her passionate gratitude to him had long been love, deep, sincere love, such as she had thought buried forever in her husband's grave.

It was in their first grateful joy over Dr. Turner's assurance that George was out of danger and would entirely recover, that these two long separated hearts met at last.

They scarcely could have told themselves in what words they exchanged vows of fidelity and love, but in Mrs. Scott's heart there was not one thought of the worldly gain that would follow her marriage, and George Meredith knew that for love, and by love alone, his wife was won at last.

When Macbeth Was Killed.

Quin disported himself in a periwig and the uniform of a Brigadier-General, while the silver-tongued Barry, the elder Sheridan, and Garrick followed suit, minus the periwig. En passant, it may be remarked that Master Davy always had a fancy for improving the bard, and he wrote up for himself a dying speech of some eight or ten lines, which continued to be spoken till the good taste of Macready banished it from the stage. The first radical change in the costume of Macbeth was made by that remarkable actor and author Macklin. According to Lichtenberg, who saw him in Shylock, Macklin was "a portly man, with a yellowish, coarse face, a nose by no means deficient in length, breadth, or thickness, and a mouth, in the cutting of which nature's knife seems to have slipped as far as the ear on one side at least." In Zoffany's well-known plate of the trial scene in "The Merchant of Venice" Macklin appears big, burly, and clumsily made. If, as Pope put it, "This was the Jew that Shakespeare drew," then Shakespeare must have drawn a huge, corpulent, elderly person, attired in the black coat, vest, and breeches of a century and a half ago, and whose "make-up" consists of a thin wisp of black hair, tied like a couple of leeches in the middle of his ample cheeks, and who certainly could have played Falstaff without stuffing. The stage, however, owes something to this portly gentleman. He banished Lansdowne's loathsome caricature of Shylock, and he was the first actor to introduce the Scottish costume for Macbeth, and, remarkable to relate, he was 83 years of age when he ventured upon the experiment. From that time forth Macbeth was attired as a kilted, bonneted, plumed Hghland Scottish warrior. It was only during John Kemble's last engagement at Edinburgh that he was induced by Sir Walter Scott to discard the huge bonnet and plume, still to be seen on the grotesque lay figures who mount guard at the portals of the Scotch snuff shops. With his own hand the Wizard of the North affixed to Black Jack's bonnet the agle plume of a Highland chief. The innovation became popular, and even Macready retained it upon the occasion of his great revival during the first season of his management at Covent Garden—indeed it has only been discarded very recently.

Knew What He Was About.

At a side track and water tank between Greensboro and Salisbury, the hour being about nine o'clock at night a man boarded the train and took a seat directly ahead of me. When the train started the conductor came for his fare, and as he had no ticket the official asked:

"Why didn't you get a ticket at Blankville?"

"Hadn't time."

"Why didn't you get on there!"

"Hadn't time."

"How far are you going?"

"As far as this fifty cents will take me."

"You ain't loose in the head, are you?"

"Not if the court knows herself! The people of Blankville rode me on a rail and gave me ten minutes in which to leave the town. I got out in five. That shows a level head, doesn't it? I want fifty cents worth of more distance as fast as I can get it."

The Spider-Web Party.

The "spider-web" party is, the latest fad with people bent on novelty. Five strings are stretched from nails in one room to pieces of furniture in another, where their ends are concealed. A guest is given a certain string in the first room and is supposed to trace it to its hiding point in the next, a favor of some sort being the reward, it having been fastened to the concealed end of the string. The [illegible]

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The Widow's Charms.

She Is Today Queen of Society and Knows Just How to Fascinate.

Time was when the sweet debutante had things her own way. Men had eyes for nothing but the pink and white loveliness of girlhood, and all hearts went down before the ingenue, but times have changed, and to-day the widow is pre-eminently the queen of society.

One has only to look at New York for confirmation of this. Who receives there the attention bestowed on Mrs. Hicks Lord or Mrs. Frank Leslie? And wasn't if the widow Hamersley who won the Duke with all his title away from the unmarried women who were willing to barter away their millions for a coronet?

It is undeniable that widows are the autocrats of society, and men flock about them wherever they go. No one has ever denied their fascinations, and Weller's advice to his son, if he wished to avoid matrimony, to "beware of vidders," has been quoted thousands of times. In many ways the widow has the advantage of her younger sisters. She has the benefit of a larger knowledge and experience of the world, her arts and coquetries are perfected, not in the experimental and undeveloped state of the debutante; and, above all, she has the inestimable advantage of knowing men with the accurate and intimate knowledge gained by association with one who was probably a fair representive of his sex.

She knows how to give delicious little dinners that make the most hardened bachelor think indulgently of the marriage state. She knows that man likes his ease, and does not insist on his dancing perpetual attendance on her. She does not insist on a man's talking about balls and theatres and new german figures. She follows rather his lead to his own ground, and listens with subtle flattery in eyes and face while he descants on his favorite hobby. A young girl is always self centered, absorbed in her own affairs, her dresses, her parties—it is only grace and art that teaches a woman to sink her own personality in the presence of the person with whom she is talking.

Perhaps one of the chief claims of widows is their understanding of the fine art of sympathy. The sympathy of a young girl who has known nothing but joy is a crude and unsatisfying affair, the very husks on which no love could feed, but the sympathy of a widow, tenderly, daintily expressed with a gentle melancholy that shows that she, too, has suffered—it is like the soft shadows in a picture, or the minor chord in a piece of music that sets the pulse throbbing. Having mourned for a man, she knows how most effectively to mourn with one.

She is fascinating whether she is gay and dashing, and, like one of Thackeray's heroines, "is 40 years old, and has heard everything there is to be told," or whether she is of the demure, affectionate type, whose clinging helplessness is so much like the vine torn from its support that some man is irresistibly compelled to offer himself as a substitute for the missing prop.

It may be she is the religious widow who visits the pastor for spiritual consolation, and at whose meekly bowed head the rector, on a Sunday, aims all his best rhetoric, or the rich "patron of art" widow who sees a mute, inglorious Milton in every penny bard, and a Raphael in every sign painter. It makes little difference in which class it has pleased Heaven to place her, she is always and universally bewitching.

It is a little strange, considering the important part widows play in society, that the novelists, who claim to be the photographers of society, do not oftener choose her for the heroine of their stories. Amelie Rives, who is a wise woman in her day, makes the heroine of her story a widow; the widow in "Indian Summer" is not only one of the best characters Howells ever drew, but makes the young girl look pale and colorless beside her, and Dickens pays his tribute to the widow's charms by making his men fly from the fascinations they know they are powerless to resist. This is, after all, the crowning tribute to the powers of the widow.

"Well, Pat," said a victorious General to a soldier after the battle, "what did you do to help us to win this great victory?"

"Do, yer honor? Why, I walked bowldly up to one of the inimy an' cut off his fut."

"His foot! Why didn't you cut off his head?"

"Ah, sure, yer honor, an' that was off already."

Smart Wife—"Don't worry, George. I wrote an article for the paper to-day, showing how to get up a family dinner for $1, and I took it around and the editor gave me a dollar."

Husband—"That's a rare piece of good luck. What are you going to do with the dollar?"

"I'm going to try that receipt myself, and see if it will work."

A man with some wit and a very long nose met a neighbor one frosty morning, who sung out:

"Hallow, Smith, I met the end of your nose back here a piece, and saw it was completely frozen."

"No fault of mine," said the undisturbed Smith. "I rubbed it as far as I could reach."

"Pat," said a traveler, "why did you make the stone wall around your shanty so thick?"

"Why, please yer honor, I hear they have extra high winds in Ameriky, so I thought if I built it about as thick as it was high, if it should blow over it would be just as high as it was afore, yer honor."

"Mike, will you come in an take a drink?"

Mike looked at the man for the space of half a minute, and then rolling his eyes upward, very softly said: "I'm sure it was an angel speaking to me."

[illegible]