Six lines or less constitute a square.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING PER INCH: | 1 m. | 3 m. | 3 m. | 6 m. | 1 Year ... \$ 3.50 \$ 5.50 \$ 6.50 \$ 8.00 \$ 10.00 ... 5.50 6.50 7.50 9.00 12.00 ... 6.00 7.50 9.50 10.00 15.00 8.00 10.00 12.50 15.50  $9.00 \mid 12.00 \mid 16.00 \mid 20.00 \mid$ 

## Botels and Bestaurants.

17.00 20.00 30.00 40.00

HOTEL RENNERT, EUROPEAN PLAN, SARATOGA AND LIBERTY STS., BALTIMORE. LAD ES' AND GENT'S RESTAURANT.

OPEN DAILY. TO ROBT. RENNERT, Prop. Rennert's

RESTAURANT, CALVERT AND GERMAN STS., BALTIMORE.

OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. T THE "OLD PLACE"

URBAN'S RESTAURANT, YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION. 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 NEW CLARET NEW

BEER on draught and in bottles, for family use .-A large stock of CIGARS of best brands always on Summer residents can always be supplied a city prices.

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

ON THE YORK TURNPIKE. CHARLES O. COCKEY, Proprietor. The undersigned, having purchased the well Turnpike, the same will in the future be conducted 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 OVANSTOWN 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 Ladien 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 at tention will be given to the comfort and pleasure of visitors.

LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.

Jan. 25, '79.—19 ST. JAMES' HOTEL, NOW OPEN, BY THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT. FIRST-CLASS IN ALL RESPECTS.

RESTAURANT-EUROPEAN PLAN. J. S. CROWTHER, Manager

Nouse and Sign Hainters. CYLVESTER BOWEN & SON,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER, TOWSONTOWN, MD. Every description of Plain, Ornamentaland Fancy Painting, executed with neatness and despatch, and upon the most reasonable terms. A share of public patronage is respectfully so

licited. Nov.1.—tf SYLVESTER BOWEN. J. WESLEY GERMAN. JOSHUA M. PARKS. DARKS & GERMAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO H. L. BOWEN,)

HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTER

GRAINERS AND GLAZIERS,

TOWSONTOWN. MD IMITATIONS OF WOODS AND MARBLES, And every description of ORNAMENTAL AND FANCY PAINTING PROMPTLY AND REASONABLY EXECUTED. CIGN PAINTING.

Sign painting in all its branches and in an ristic manner at regeneral artistic manner at reasonable rates, with quick de-spatch, for city or country. Orders may be left at the Office of the 'Maryland Journal,' Towsontown.
THOMAS O. SWITZER, No.887 W. Lombard St., Baltimore

### Anctioneering.

GEO. W. HOOK, AUCTIONEER, Towson, Md. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO

CEORGE W. STOCKSDALE, CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR AUCTIONEER,

REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE. Prompt attent on given to all business entrusted

Oct. 23, 1886.—tf CAMUEL G. WILSON, AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md.

WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM. GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,
AUCTIONEER.

TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care. SAMUEL B. METTAM. AUCTIONEER,

PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD. Ordersleftatthcoffice of "Maryland Journal" will eceive promptattention.

### Aurserymen, Aloqists, Eq.

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; CHERRIES, Do.. Do PEACRES. 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 largestock of VERBENAS, GERANIUMS. and other Bedding Plants. OSAGE and JAPAN QUINCE, suitable for hedging.

W. D. BRACKENRIDGE.

Rosebank Nurseries. Oct.16.-1y Govanstown, Baltimore Co., Md

CHARLES HAMILTON, FLORIST

A GENERAL ASSORTMENTOF Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants ALWAYS ON HAND.

22 Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths, Crosses, Crown ac., made to order at short notice.

Cometery Lots and Gardenslaid out and furnished with Evergreens, Flowers, &c., &c.

Allorderspromply filled. A call respectfully policited.

[April6.—8m.

# Suzulani.



VOL. XXV.

TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1889.

NO. 1296.

Seeds, Amplements, &s. MANUFACTURERS

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

A high grade Phosphate, a complete fertilizer always gives good results. CRIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S
AMMONIATED PHOSPHATE. GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S ALKALINE PLANT FOOD. Prepared with special adaptation to the growth of Corn, Potatoes, Tobacco and Vegetables requir-

GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S PERUVIAN GUANO AND PLASTER. FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS.

Our stock of Seeds are new and true to name, em bracing all the valuable varieties, and are from the most reliable growers only. Thankful for the commendation and increased patronage which have crowned our efforts to supply the best seed in the market, we will strive to merit confidence. Dr. Baily

Hay and Fodder Cutters Superior to any cutter in the market. Received the Highest Award at the Bay State Fair, October, 1886 MOSELEY'S CABINET CREAMERY. Moseley's Cabinet Creamery is offered to the pub-ic ENTIRELY ON ITS MERITS. A trial is so-

STODDARD CHURN, Is easily operated and cleaned. Is durable. Over 2,000 in use, giving entire satisfaction wherever

Malta Shovel Plows, Iron Age Cultivators, Corn Drags, Cahoon Seed Sowers, Planet Seed Drill and Cultivator, Pennsylvania Grain Drill, Thomas Horse Rake, The Gazelle Horse Rake, Hay Tedders, Fousts' poon Hay Fork, Grain Fans, Philadelphia Lawn Mowers, Corn Shellers, Cider Mills, Farmers' Evans Corn Planters, Evans Corn Drills, Hay Presses, Hay, Straw and Fodder Cutters, Butter Workers,

#### OLIVER Chilled Plows

RUN LIGHTER, ARE MORE EASILY ADJUSTED AND DO BETTER WORK THAN ANY OTHER PLOW.

CUCUMBER PUMPS, MOWERS. REAPERS AND BINDERS. \* REPAIRING DONE WITH DISPATCH. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO.. 205 AND 207 NORTH PACA STREET, BALTIMORE, MD. BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS.

HORNER'S (E. Stout's Patent) SNAG-PROOF DUCK GUM BOOT. Also, HOR-NER'S YELLOW LABEL GENUINE OIL GRAIN BOOTS AND SHOES. THEY WILL STAND THE TEST. TRY THEM. We are selling the best WASHING MACHINE MADE. Warranted to please. Price only \$8.00. GOODS SOLD AT LOWEST CITY PRICES AND SATISFACTION GIVEN.

David Markley. Lauraville. HARFORD ROAD, BALTO. CO., MD, -DEALER IN-GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., \* 来 GARDEN AND FARM SEEDS, MANUFACTURERS' AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THE BEST PLOW

AMERICA: I. S. MILLER & CO.'S, LISTERS AND HUB STANDARD BRANDS OF FERTILIZERS GROUND BONE, ORCHILLA GUANO. SOUTH CAROLINA BONE, PLASTER, KAINIT, LIME, CEMENT, &c.

Sept. 28.-tf DUTCH HYACINTHS,

> 50 Cents per Dozen TULIPS,

25 Cents per Dozen.

CROCUS,

J. BOLGIANO & SON. 28 S. Calvert St., Baltimore.

Oct. 5.—tf **QEEDS** 

FARMING IMPLEMENTS. J. I. MACKIN -SUCCESSOR TO-

AYRES & MACKIN, 345 N. CALVERT ST., BALTIMORE, MD. (Removed from 120 Light Street,) --DEALER IN-GARDEN SEEDS, FLOWER SEEDS, CLOVER, TIMOTHY, OATS, CORN,

ORCHARD GRASS, &c., &c. HEADQUARTERS FOR THE FINEST LINE OF Agricultural Implements MANUFACTURED.

Bessell Chilled Plows, Hoosier Corn Drills, Farmers Friend Double Row Corn Planters, Little Dia mond Sulky Cultivators, Tiger Hay Rakes, Tiger Mowers, Waldron and Sprouts'
Hay Carriers, Hoosier Grain Drills, Ross Ensilage and Fodder Cut-

ters, McKay's Plant Setter, Iron Age and Planet, Jr., Cultivators,
Hand Plows, Hand Seed Drills, Shovels, Rakes, Hoes, Forks, &c.

345 N. CALVERT ST., BALTIMORE. March 2,-tf

MEN'S FURNISHINGS.

UNDERWEAR FROM 50 CENTS UP. -SHIRTS-SHORT NECK COLLARS SHORT NECK MEN.

LINTON & KIRWAN, ) 311 E. BALTO. ST., SUN OFFICE BLOCK. 29 E. BALTO. ST., WEST OF LIGHT ST

THEODRIC SMITH, . IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC DRUGS, CHEMICALS, FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES. ATENT MEDICINES

AND MEDICINAL WATERS Prescriptions and Family Recipes carefully com-counded at short notice, and sent by Mail or Ex-COB. TOWNSEND ST. AND PENNA. AVE. BALTIMORE. Dec. 31.—1y

W.H. MARTENET, D. V. S. Veterinary Surgeon. LATE U. S. CATTLE INSPECTOR, 2140 E. HOFFMAN ST. Office-16 N. CARROLLTON AVENUE, BALTIMORE, MD. Aug. 21.-2m

### **M**iscellaneous.

ESTABLISHED 1837 J. EDWARD BIRD & CO.,

BALTIMORE, MD. IN ALL OF OUR DEPARTMENTS, FRESH IMPORTATIONS
IN ALL THE
DESIRABLE FALL FABRICS. NEW SILKS—NEW DRESS GOODS,
NEW DRESS TRIMMINGS,
NEW EMBROIDERIES—NEW LACES,
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WRAPS,
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR—INFANT'S OUTFIT.

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS BLANKETS—DOMESTICS, HOSIERY—GLOVES—HANDKERCHIEFS, NOTIONS—RIBBONS.

POPULAR PRICES FOR EACH AND ALL.

NEW DRESS FABRICS, LATEST FOREIGN AND HOME NOVELTIES, THE LATEST DESIGNS OF THE FRENCH—ENGLISH AND GERMAN MANUFACTURERS.

For entire costumes we are showing extensive lines: CHECKS—PLAIDS—CASIMERES—SERGES,—HENRIETTA—DRAP DALMA—BROAD-CLOTH—CASHMERES—CAMELS HAIR. HENRIETTA. Original quality as introduced and sold by us for the past five seasons—finer—heavier—richer—softer

finish-different in weave and at less cost than the regular French Cashmere - manufactured ex-IN OUR MOURNING DEPARTMENT LARGEST ASSORTMENT AND EXCELLENT VALUES.

SILKS. Latest approved novelties are daily added to our already COMPLETE assortment. FAILLE FRANCAISE, embracing all the new shades for autumn and winter costumes. cord, and is warranted not to crack or slip.

READY-MADE GARMENTS: Of these, for many seasons past, we have shown by far the largest stock in town at those popular prices that enabled us to underseil competitors.— This season you will find a stock far, far larger than any even we have shown. In all the great variety you will find none resembling any hitherto, by us or others, offered. All new—all our own exclusive styles—all at the most popular prices ever

FAIR DEALING—ONE PRICE—Strictly and freshest novelties in Fancy and Staple Products have made us headquarters in Baltimore for

DRY GOODS You'll see the novelties for Fail and Winter. We shall be glad to have you buy, and if you buy you will be sure of values which cannot be excelled, be welcome all the same. J. EDWARD BIRD & CO.,

13 E. BALTIMORE ST., (near Charles,) BALTIMORE, MD. Aug. 31.-tDec. 1,'89. \$20 A DAY MAN! A VOICE FROM OHIO.

Mr. Garrison, of Salem, Ohio, writes: "Was at work on a farm for \$20 a month; I now have an agency for E. C. Allen & Co's albums and publicagency for E. C. Anen. & contains and often make \$20 a day."

W. H. GARRISON. William Kline, Harrisburg, Pa., writes: "I have never known anything to sell like your album. Yesterday I took orders enough to pay me over \$25." W. J. Elmore, Bangor, Mc., writes: "I take an order for your album at almost every house I visit. My profit is often as much as \$20 for a single day's work." Others are doing quite as well; we have not space to give extracts from their letters. Every one who takes hold of this grand busi-

all about it for yourself. We are starting many we will start you if you don't delay until another gets ahead of you in your part of the country. If you take hold you will be able to pick up gold fast. Read—On account of a forced manufacturer's sale 125,000 ten dollar Photograph Albums are to be sold to the people for \$2 each. Bound in Royal Crimson Silk Velvet Plush, Charmingly world. Largest Size. Greatest bargains ever known. Agents wanted. Liberal terms. Big money for agents. Any one can become a successful agent. Agents take hundreds and thousands of orders with rapidity never before known. Great profits await very worker. Agents are making fortunes. Ladies

make as much as men. You, reader, can do as well as any one. Full information and terms free, to those who write for same, with particulars and erms for our Family Bibles, Books and Periodicals. After you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN, Augusta, Maine 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

his elegant REPOUSSE SILVER WARE And hopes from his personal attention to merit the 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.

Acal is most respectfully solicited, as prices

ill be a great inducement to merit your favor. YEW YORK WOOD-CUT COMPANY, SUCCESSORS TO CHAS. W. RUBY. ROOM 44, NO. 7 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

DESIGNS, CUTS AND ELECTROTYPES. We engrave Cuts of every description, Portraits Fac-similies, Bill-heads, Views of Buildings, Ma-chinery, Cuts for Catalogues in all branches of

Labels, plain and in colors, on metal o wood.

\*\*Surnish free a small sketch of any description, provided it will be returned with an order within 2 days after receipt of the same. BEST WORK FOR LOWEST PRICES.

SEND FOR ESTIMATES Refers to WM. H. RUBY, PROPRIETOR MARY LAND JOURNAL. N. Y. WOOD-CUT CO. A. G. TOMAY. J. E. HEINLY.

W.L. DOUGLAS' \$3.00 Shoe, W. L. DOUGLAS' \\$2.50 Shoe, W. L. DOUGLAS' \\$2.25 Shoe,

W. L. DOUGLAS **\$2.00 Boys' Shoe** ----SOLD BY----JAMES PHIPPS, Towson, ---DEALER IN-

ALL KINDS OF BOOTS AND SHOES CUSTOM BOOTS AND SHOES MADE TO ORDER. REPAIRING NEATLY DONE. June 15.-tf

ODD FELLOWSHIP. TS HISTORY AND MANUAL, BY THEODORE A. ROSS, SECRETARY TO SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE This work is the most succinct and correct history and chronological record ever prepared by any historian of the Order. Mr. Ross, from his constant association with the internal workings of the Order for many years past, and his prominence in official station, makes him the best qualified person to prepare such a history as he presents. pare such a history as he presents.

The work, besides, is a complete Manual to the interested Odd Fellow. It corrects many facts as to the origin and wonderful progress of the Order. No intelligent Odd Fellow should be without the

cork.
Copies supplied upon application to
WM. H. RUBY, May 1.—tf Journal Office, Towson, TOTTEN 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. s. N. Whittle. Towsou, Md.

Aor Zale or Bent. FOR SALE CHEAP.

A VERY DESIRABLE LITTLE PLACE OF FORTY ACRES, WITH GOOD IMPROVEMENTS. WITHIN A FEW MINUTES WALK OF LOCH

Good land, beautiful situation and altogether an attractive place.

RAVEN STATION, M. C. R. R.

H. C. TURNBULL, Jr., 5 E. Lexington St., Baltimore. Oct. 12,-tf R. R. Boarman, Attorney, Towsontown. PRIVATE SALE
OF A
VALUABLE FARM OF 309 IN BACK RIVER NECK, BALTIMORE COUNTY

The undersigned offers at private sale, all that tract or parcel of land situate in Back River Neck,

Baltimore county, on the road leading from Stemmer's Run to Holly Neck, about 5 miles from Stemmer's Run and about 8 miles from Baltimore, containing 309 ACRES OF LAND, more or less. The farm has a landing and two ducking points on Back River. Improved by a TWO-STORY FRAME DWELLING, large Frame Barn, Wagon Mouse and Granary. Pump and well near the dwelling. Granary. Pump and well near the dwelling About 100 acres in wood the rest is cleared land. About 100 acres in wood For particulars address
R. R. BOARMAN, Attorney,
Towsontown, Md.

A T PRIVATE SALE.
THE HOUSE AND LOT IN TOWSON

OCCUPIED BY THE MRS. JANE MOORE, BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED, ABOVE THE YORK TURNPIKE. This lot is 142 by 150 feet: house has 11 rooms.

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, TOR SALE AT MT. WASHINGTON. 60 ACRES OF BEAUTIFUL BUILDING LOTS,

Situated 1/2 mile west of the Station of Northern Central Railroad, on SMITH AVENUE. GEORGE D. SMITH, Opposite the land at Mt. Washington, Or address
JOSEPH SMITH JR., the owner,
Pikesville P. O., Baltimore Co., Md.

FOR SALE OR LEASE, FOR SALE OR LEASE.

LOTS ON GITTINGS AVENCE Dimensions to suit purchasers, on reasonable terms. Within a few minutes' walk of Steam or Horse Rail-Apply to R. R. BOARMAN. June 4.—tf

FOR SALE. ON EASY TERMS UNIMPROVED LANDS COWENTON, ON B. & O. R. R. TO PHILADELPHIA. FRED'K J. BROWN,

Jan. 7.—tf THE HOUSE AND LOT IN TOWSON, Property of the late Mrs. Jane Moore. The house has 10 rooms. Lot has a front of 140 feet and ness piles up grand profits. Shall we start You house has 10 rooms. Lot has a front of 140 feet and in this business, reader? Write to us and learn is 150 feet deep. For terms and particulars apply on

FIARMS 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

**B**euley in Liquors, **E**e. WILLIAM D. RANDALL, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES. FINE LIQUORS, CHOICE WINES, AND STORES FOR NAVAL VESSELS AT THE OLD STAND No. 88 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

TO THE PUBLIC: The undersigned takes this method to notify the Public and especially the Patrons of the late firm of B. R. YOE & CO., that he has taken the OLD STAND occupied for so many years by that firm where he proposes to continue the GROCERY BUSINESS. He believes that his long experience in the employment of the late Mr. YOK, has given him a thorough knowledge of the business and made him acquainted with the tastes and wants of his old cus-

tomets, he therefore respectfully solicits a continu-ance of their patronage and earnestly asks the Gen-eral Public for a share of their custom. He will keep a full stock of the best STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, FINE LIQUORS CIGARS AND STORES

and will provide the BEST FACILITIES for sup- | shone. plying Goods at MOST REASONABLE PRICES and with the greatest dispatch. test dispatch.
Very respectfully,
WM. D. RANDALL. Oct. 28.-tf

0LD 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, 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-Samuel Miller, Jno. H. Heid, Leef & Co., W. T. COWMAN & CO., Rankin & Kane, HOPPER & CATOR. WM. M. MAYNADIER, J. M. WHITEFORD, ADAM DIETRICH, LESTER CLARK, JNO. W. HITSHUE, S. W. TIPTON & SON, F. L. LAWBENCE & SONS, Percy M. Reese, Jno. F. O'Hara, Englar, Kette & Co.,

LEWIS H. URBAN, D. ALMONY & Son, J. SCOTT PRICE, C. A. KROEBER. ELLRIDGE SUTTON, March 24, '88,—tf Chas. MoRae.

-WHOLEMALE-LIQUOR DEALER. N. CALVERT STREET 409

OLD' NO. 111. NEAR THE DEPOT BALTIMORE, MD.

THE BUST OF WHISKEY IN THE CITY APPRI II. TA May 28,'87,--17

Moelie.

AMONG THE FLOWERS. Once in the Morning Glory. I had an odd conceit; Sweet William was a bridegroom, The bride a Marguerite.

And Violet was the bridesmaid, She combed the Maiden's Hair With a dainty bit of Cockscomb, Found in the garden fair.

The priest, good Johnny Jump-up,
A fitting Monk's Hood wore,
And said the rite in silence,
As ne'er was said before. "Now, may you Live-for-Ever,' The guests united said; Fair Lily, tall and stately,

Just bowed her queenly head.

But Rose went up with blushes, And kissed the winsome bride; Here, too, was Bachelor's Button, With Daisy by his side. When Blue bell rang for breakfast, They went in two by two; How Bouncing Betty hurried,

She had so much to do !

They ate the Butter-and-the-Eggs. The Honeysuckles, too,
And then from golden Buttercups
They sipped the morning dew. They fanned with Princes' Feathers. And all were gay, I ween;
"No room is here for Bleeding Hearts,"
Quoth Lady in the Glen.

And some wore Lady Slippers, And danced to music fine Of Lily bells a-swinging, All in the glad sunshine So, from the Morning Glory
Till Four O'clock they staid;
Dear flowers of the upland,

Sweet blossoms of the glade

### **M**iscellaneans

THE LONE HIGHWAYMAN. Rock-ribbed and brown under a July sun lay the far-off Carbonate range, yet what could be more tender than the faint blue haze that wrapped its base? Nature in its utmost dignity yet has friendly phases; it is the distant north star that gives hope and help to the scafared: apparently it was the massy bulk of Mount Syloshone, with the lonely haze that flared about the foothills, that touched Myrta Wilmer's heart and drew a tear to

her soft cheek as she leaned against the Before her the stage road stretched in tandem directly through the village. On either side were fragrant hedges, and behind these low barriers bending orchards swayed. Beyond was the forest, and through its foliage the cut of the stage road opened straight until its green walls met in far perspective. Farther on towered Mount Syloshone with buff sum-

mit, green sides, and hazy base. Madam Wilmer came out on the porch a tall, slender lady, dressed in quiet black gentle, refined and motherly. She was a widow, one of those puzzled women who never know on sudden summons which is the left hand or the right, and who live with but vague sense of the compass point. Yet this kind lady, albeit so doubting and uncertain in some ways, was accounted keen in the village. She judged men shrewdly, used them effectively, and had just won a lawsuit against her husband's administrator, achieving

(so rumor run) a large sum in settlement "Can you see the stage?" she asked. "Not vet." "I told you what George wrote?" ''No, mamma.'

"I certainly did. What is the matter, Myrta? You do not hear anything I say these last few days. Listen.' Madame Wilmer read from a letter in her hand. Ringold & Quillan have just paid me upon your order \$60,000. I will invest in govern-

ment bonds as you instructed and send them by registered mail to morrow morning. Your affectionate nephew. Myrta listened indifferently, but Madam Wilmer continued with great earnestness: "Most unfortunate that my brother is absent, and this inexperienced young man has taken affairs into his own hands. I the two staggered together as they startdid not mean to have the bonds sent here | ed homeward.

-and by registered mail, too-a most unsafe method-no redress whatever in case of loss!" She looked anxiously down the road. Myrta for a moment appeared concerned,

the paper. She read the postscript aloud. "Just met Glenn Olmstead. I asked him to take the bonds, but he says, "tell intended."'-Did vou expect him to-day Myrtha? This is Thursday." "No." the girl answered coldly. Her face lost some of its rosy color. Her pretty hand rose to her bosom, and a sigh

The mother spoke quickly. "Have you and despair. and Glenn quarreled?" "No. mamma."

always brings them. Don't let any giddy opening. sense of triumph make you capricious or unfaithful. Dear me, I wish the stage would come! Ah, I see a dust, -yes.

there it is." had given her a shock. Was it true? Had sudden prosperity. the increased consideration she had received of late, the brightened prospects, influenced her unworthily toward her betrothed? Had-

"Here, Myrta, is your hat. Let us go to the post-office. How fast the stage comes l'' They hastened down street to the little cluster of houses that comprised the business quarter. A number of men had

proaching at a furious rate. Canfield, the driver, could be seen gripurging them on. Billows of dust rose of letters untouched within. up behind. The wheels spun with glittering swiftness. Axford, the postmaster, declared the stage ahead of time. This her pony to a tree. She hunted all about mad haste seemed very strange. Can- the road, and presently came to an agoni- door. More ominous still. field was a new driver not much known. zed pause before a familiar footprint in freely at San Guido, as he passed.

stop at the postoffice, but crossed to the thither she darted to and fro among the a great sigh of relief from his lips. express agent standing in his doorway. shrubbery, coming soon to an open space After supper he came out on the ve-Here Candeld halted his fourning four, where numerous pieces of white paper rands and mused as he struck a match : that mule.

and excitedly threw out the iron-bound

"There's your box, safe and sound, and you can thank me for it. No mail for you, Axford. It's gone! Where's the sheriff? Rustle a posse together, you fellows! I was stopped by a highwayman."

"What! Who? Where? When?" The breathless crowd surrounded him | imprisoned as a felon if I can help it!" |

Guido trail turns into the Syloshone road. | them deep into the fingers of her driving | suspicion I had. I hate to conceal it. It wasn't fifteen minutes ago. Get your glove. guns! We'll catch him if we're sharp after."

demanded particulars. Canfield, stand- | lor where her mother sat alone, with a ing above, with one knee on the seat, told | glass of lemonade convenient, fanning his story rapidly. "I had just come into the Sploshone road, round the big tree, to strike the up grade when this man sprung out of the brush. He had a white silk handkerchief tied over his face from the ever

down, and a big navy in his hand. 'Whoa! Hold up your hands! Throw me the mail bag!" he said. I tossed it out and put up my arms. He stepped into the brush with the bag. Quick as a wink I gave the whip to my leaders and | Myrta whispered, "I had some of my we were flying up the hill. I don't know | hair made into a watch guard in Sacrawhether he fired after me or not." "Was it the registered pouch?" in-

quired Axford. "The registered—"Canfield stopped, he was here. I never told you. I was wayman if need be for love's sake surprised, and looked across where a well- afraid you would think it sentimental. And she looked with admiration on him, filled mail sack lay against the top rail. 'Yes. He took 'em both, the registered | a hair cord and book locket!" pouch and the letter nouch. Here's your paper sack." And he threw the one remaining mail bag, filled with news-papers | you think, do you think that Glenn Olm-

The only passenger, a venerable whitehaired man, who had been searching with palsied hand for his lost spectacles, now them anywhere. And he knew the bonds showed his face at the window and said. | were sent you by this mail." in shaking tones, "I only saw him take

inquired Axford. No. Brown leather." he had been badly frightened and was make against her lover." not a party to the crime. "Don't lose time here," the driver continued, jump-

"What sort of looking man?" "Medium size, black hair, black eyes. and white hands. Dressed in ordinary dark business suit, coat buttoned tight,

ing down. "Get your guns and let's give

flew open. I had a close side-view. He tracks down the San Guido road till they will be hours before we reach the innwore a braided-hair watch cord, with a overtook a boy hunting cows. And then and then nothing but hot bread and lukegold amulet shaped like a little book. I a farmer came along with the lost mail warm tea and one rushlight on the table. could see the curve of moustaches under bag in his wagon. He had picked it up O Edwin-put your arm around me,

yard where several horses were being | So as they couldn't make out the highsaddled. All the men ran in various wayman had got anything, they all came directions. "Myrta, Myrta, help me!" said Madam Wilmer faintly. She leaned heavily

against ber daughter. "Did you hear?" whispered Myrta. with wide eyes and white lips. "We are beggars again. The bonds were in the registered mail. O my child! "I don't care for the money!" whispered Myrta, trembling so violently that

The wretched mother was half unconscious. Poverty with all its horrors once

more confronted her. "Mary, help mamma," said Myrta, as an experienced domestic met them at the then with still more troubled emphasis door. She slipped on her riding skirt "Here is a postscript I did not see," | saddle and bridle, and when the imcontinued the mother, observing two or promptu posse galloped ont of town she

and stifling dust. "Medium size, black hair and eyes, you back your troth. You are free as air. white hands, a braided watch cord—I'm word that you desire it.

robbery as her swift horse overtook them, tears. She lifted her head and laughed. the old stage-coach days, as your grand-"I see you have. Be careful, my Canfield pointed out the recent position of She waltzed gayly across the room. She father says. No boxing you up in a child. He is a gentleman. A true the road agent. "There's the bag, now!" sat gravely in the corner with clasped great big car, with all sorts and condifriend when our fortunes were low. You he said, and springing into the brush hands, repentent and sorrowful. She tions of people, and whirling you through are clated by the new gallants that have beyond, held up the mail bag. A long went to the window and looked out the country so fast that you can't get come forward since we won our suit and cut disclosed letters within, standing on toward the Carbonate range. Be blue as even a glimpse of the scenery. Ah, do

"What's this!" cried the postmaster. its aurora, and thy lonely mists are unseen His quick eyes detected something strange. | now. Putting his hand in the cut he pulled out a long envelope, one of the department | She opened it eagerly and read: She stepped to the hallway. Myrta official letters addressed to himself. gazed after with startled eyes. The hint | Pinned to the outside was a \$10 bank note, and underneath was scrawled across the envelope in pencil. "Pay for a new

pouch." "Queer!" cried Axford. "Hallon there help Miss Wilmer. She's fainting." "I'm not fainting," said Myrta in a choked voice.

"Go home. This is no place for you.

The road agent may be close by. If we stage. Always with love. find him there'll be shooting, and-Guido road !" cried some one. Over the all that evening, with sparkling eyes and come forth to watch the stage, now ap- print of the coach wheels could be seen smiles on her lips, sang the old songs she hoof marks. Down the San Guido road | had learned in childhood. Were the horses running wild? No - | whirled the posse in headlong pursuit. | Myrta hesitated. The mail bag lay stead at the stage. A little ominous, he ping the lines, flourishing his whip and before her, apparently the usual number thought, and he made his way seriously

Perhaps he had sampled the wine too the soft earth. Well she knew the mark shut instantly behind him, and then soft of that broad sole and low heel. Up came the rocking vehicle. It did not It pointed straight into the bushes, and his own, and welcoming kisses, brought berg barefooted.

were strewn upon the ground. She caught one up. It was thin French sta-

tionery covered with writing. culminating, terrifying evidence.

she moaned, and kneeling picked up care-"At the foot of the hill where the San fully every scrap of paper and thrust hate to have him know what a dreadful

leave her. She yielded to passionate Half a dozen young men bounded tears, and sobbing, recling, made her toward the livery stable to order out all | piteous way back to the road once more. the available horses. Others remaining | A half hour later she entered the parherself and looking remarkably composed

and cheery. "I know now who took the registered

"Have they sought the chief, Myrta?" side with a little cry. "O, I hope not! Don't call him that!

Don't call him that!" "My child! What is the matter!" With her face on her mother's knee. mento when we were there last, and I had my photograph put in a locket like a Mamma, that—that—highwayman wore delightfully forgetful of the sentiments

"Myrta, what are you thinking of?" | him a road agent. Madam Wilmer began to laugh. "Do stead has turned robber?" "Mamma! They described him per-

feetly. I saw his footprints. I could tell

"How absurd! Now listen. Just after tired horses to pull it up a steep hill. you went off the express agent came over Mr. Edwin Wedde is helping out his "Was it a red striped canvas sack?" with our bonds and a letter from George | bride, Angelina. saying Glenn had advised him to send by express instead of by mail. The agent taken 'em both! The registered bag bank for safe keeping, and walked down isn't here," vociferated Canfield, his face there with me. Cashier Curtis scaled scarcely set one foot before the other!" flushed red confused. He saw suspicion them up and stored them in the vault. in Axford's eyes and continued: "I can't | You may know how rejoiced I was! My say sure that I threw down two, for I was | heart is only now beginning to beat nat-

> "I know it was Glenn," said Myrta, with her face in her hands.

"Hark! The men are back again."

the veranda. The posse had returned. there's no hope for that, though-we're There was much laughing and chaffing too democratic in this country." about the postoffice door, and Mary, the domestic, came out of the throng toward | tic by half."

cried Axford, pointing toward the stable way in going over the loose rocks there. Madam turned to Myrta and held up

her forelinger admonishingly. "Mamma. don't ever tell. Please "Dear child. I never will. It was cruel and ridiculous suspicion. We will forget all about it, Be more trustful. My word for it, Glenn is a thorough gentleman. Treat him loyally and kindly."

Myrta ran up stairs. There was still a fancy." In her own room she drew the crumpled scraps of paper from her glove, unfolded them, and after much trial restored

them, to the original order. Then she read: Myrta: I will not attempt to answer the sarcasms in your recent letters; but the tone FOR NAVAL VESSELS gazed off to the blue mist on Mount Sylo- and darted through the house to the barn. faction so very marked that I infer you are cheon. Young Mr. E. McAllister Wedde Her pony was in its stall. She threw on | weary of our engagement. You are an heiress | and his sister Angie, who are taking their now. A husband of my slender means pernaps is no longer desired. The woman who marries me must take me | themselves to their aged charges. Annie three lines scrawled across the back of followed after in the hot afternoon sun gladly or not at all. I toss money out of the cuts up her grandmother's chicken and question. She marries me—not I her. I give E. McAllister carefully pours his grand-

I shall visit you no more, unless I, receive father's burgundy. GLENN. Myrtha he is not coming Thursday as he glad I never told mamma about that "How proud he is!" She kissed the it's all very nice, and we're much obliged watch cord," she murmured between her paper. "And after all, it was he who to you, I'm sure, for taking so much tight-set lips. "O, it doesn't seem-but stopped the stage-how wicked I am! trouble with two stupid old people, but it must be. If I find him I know I can He took all that risk-why did I write traveling isn't what it used to be. Is it, make him give the money back. And him so thoughtlessly, so dreadfully! Pre- Edwin?" then I'll kill myself." She nearly fell cious! Precious! He repented this let- Grandmother Wedde (who is slightly forward on her pony's neck with terror ter. Rather than have me get it, he came | deaf)-"Eh? McAllister, don't shake

all the way down here, and—" The men stopped at the scene of the | She bowed her face with hysterical the mining stock proved valuable. Money edge as if thrust hurriedly through the thou wilt, O Mount Syloshone; the joy of a maiden's heart irradiates thee with

> Four days later came another letter. My Darling-Your last note pained me exceedingly. I was at first indignant: it seemed

so merciless and inconsiderate, so unlike your-I conclude there is some cause for this caprice which I cannot understand. If you and I are to be man and wife, we must begin by being slow to take offense and quick to forgive. I will wait until I sco you before I judge. Be sure that I wish your happiness. If you no longer feel as cordially toward me as you did, say so candidly, and I will not stand in your way. I shall come down on Thursday's

She kissed the letter and put it in her "Here's fresh tracks down the San bosom. Then she went to the piano, and Next Thursday no one met Glenn Olm-

toward Madame Wilmer's. A frank, "If I could only find the registered | bright, resolute young man, with erect pouch !" she said, and dismounting, tied carriage and vigorous stride. No one on the veranda. No one at the

He stepped within the hall. The door arms about his neck. a warm bosom against ]

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"By Jove, a close shave! I believe I should have lost her if that first letter had come through." He lighted his cigar At sight of the well-known paper and and puffed a few rings toward the ceiling. penmanship she leaned against a tree, sick | Now it's all over I've a great notion to at heart. All hope that the worst might | tell her about it. No. 'Twon't do. Now be disproved now failed her. Here was and then are things in a man's life he must keep to himself. 'Twas a lawless "At least he shall not be caught and proceeding. I must never divulge it." Bright eyes looked out from the hall. "Shall I tell him?" she thought. "I But a wife must not always tell her hus-Then all strength seemed suddenly to band all she knows. She can judge his honesty much better if she stays silent." But she sauntered to the veranda rail.

'Glenn, where is the new watch guard I gave you?" "Left it home in my other vest pocket." "How ingeniously he evades me! I know he dare not show it on the stage

coach," she thought. Then aloud, Do you wear it usually?" "No. It's so delicate. I am afraid the strands might be broken, and I treas-

Myrta sank on her knees by her mother's | ure every one. I shall wear it only on special occasions." "H'm!" thought Myrta, a little doubtingly. "Glenn, why didn't you come

last Thursday?" "I had important business to look after." "In the office?" "Oh, no. Outdoors. In the country." "He is honest, as mamma says," thought Myta, proudly. I like an honest, book for it, and I gave it to Glenn when | brave lover, brave enough to be a highshe had cherished when she first thought

The Dear Old Days. Scene -A rocky road in the Catakill mountains. The passengers are descend-

Angelina (alighting)-"I vow and protest, Edwin, I shall faint with fatigue! He took 'em both. He must have recommended me to take them to the Another of these shocking hills to climb and my legs are so cramped that I can

ing from a stage coach to enable the

lish hole, that back seat!" Angelina - "Don't swear, Edwin. I looking at his navy and not at the pouches. | urally again. And for you to imagine | could endure it if it were not for that But I must have done so, for the regis- that Glenn had lain in wait for our money! hideous man in the blue surtout. Faugh, tered bag is gone!" His emphatic, My dear child, that is certainly the most where are my salts? It makes me faint straightforward tones convinced all that sacreligious charge I ever knew a girl to to think of it. What may the wretch

be—a shoemaker?" Edwin-"Dem'd tanner, I fancy." Angelina-"Don't swear, Edwin. But such people should have separate conveychase. He has only a quarter hour's Madam arose, and the two went out on ances for themselves. I suppose though

Edwin-"Ya-as; too cursed democra-Angelina-"Don't swear, Edwin. "Have they caught him?" madam Your arm, dearest, or I positively can-The passenger spoke: No, his coat asked. Mary smiled. "They followed not go another step. And I suppose it

"Hurrah, boys, get your weapons!" think it was bumped off the stage some can see us -that is better-O Edwin, what did we come here for ?" Edwin-"for the dashed scenery." Angelina-"Don't swear, Edwin. But I haven't seen a thing all day through that contemptible little window. And I can't abide riding outside for the dust. O Edwin, I wish we had wings and could fly a hundred miles in a day. Edwin (who feels that his bride is becoming silly)-"There's a consumed

> maniae down in Baltimore who tows people behind a tea kettle on wheels fifteen miles an hour. Maybe that's your

Edwin-"I demn well do." 1889. Scene-A buffet car on a vestibule train. The passengers are eating lunaged grandparents to California, devote

Grandmother Wedde-"It isn't like

that Burgundy!"

you remember our wedding trip, Edwin?" Grandfather Wedde-"Eh? You did shake that burgundy, McAllister." Grandmother Wedde-"Ah, you are right, dear, that was travelling. We went all though the Catskills in a stage coach-no dust, no smells, no crowding -and put up at night at the loveliest inns, eating fresh country food. And then sometimes when they wanted to rest the horses we would get out and take the most delightful walks up the hills-you remember our walks up the hills, Edwin?" Grandfather Wedde-"Eh? What?

glass. McAllister, and don't shake it this time, confound it." Grandmother Wedde (sighing)—"I'm afraid railroad traveling is't good for your grandfather's health. He never used to

swear so!"

When was a theatre first mentioned in the Bible! When Joseph was thrown from the family circle into the pit.

A cool feat-Climbing up an ice-

MALA speech from the thrown-"Hang

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Edwin-"Gad, I believe you! Deyv-

by the roadside near San Guido. They dearest—it is so dark, I'm sure no one

Angelina-"Don't swear, Edwin. I'm sure I wish we were behind his tea kettle now! Don't you, Edwin?"

Grandfather Wedde-"Ah, my dears.

Hills? Who? Don't know them! You meet all sorts of people on those infernal railroad trains, my dear-don't have anything to do with 'em! Give me another

The night rolls on until stopped by the brake of day.