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Journal

JOB PRINTING, SUCH AS HANDBILLS, CIRCULARS, CARDS, BLANKS, BILL HEADS, Together with every description of PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING, EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

Dealer in Liquors, etc. WILLIAM D. RANDALL, SUCCESSOR TO R. T. TOULSON, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, FINE LIQUORS, CHOICE WINES, AND STORES FOR NAVAL VESSELS AT THE OLD STAND, No. 38 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

OLD SHERWOOD Rye and Malt MEDICINAL WHISKEY. This whiskey is old stock of standard strength and purity particularly adapted to cases of indigestion, nervous debility, and general weakness.

WIGIT & LEUTZ, Cockeysville, Md. FOR SALE BY: T. W. DOWNING & CO., SAMUEL H. HELL, RASKIN & KANE, J. H. HELL, HOPPER & GARDNER, W. M. MAXAMBER, ADAM DIERICH, LESTER CLARK, FRANK M. BARKS, J. W. HINTON, J. F. O'HARA, F. L. LAWRENCE & SONS, ENGLISH, KIRKE & CO., J. C. SMITH, J. D. ALMONY & SONS, ELLIOTT SUTTON, March 21, 28-31.

Burgers, Florists, etc. ROSEBANK NURSERY, GOWANSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. We invite the attention of Planters and Amateur Cultivators to our complete stock of the following: PEARS, STANDARD AND DWARF; APPLES, DO. DO.; PEACHES; PLUMS, AND GRAPE VINES, together with other SMALL FRUITS of popular varieties; 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.

CHARLES HAMILTON, FLORIST, WAVERLY, YORK ROAD, BALTO. COUNTY. AGENERAL ASSORTMENT Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants ALWAYS ON HAND.

House and Sign Painters. SYLVESTER BOWEN & SON, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTERS, TOWSON, MD. Every description of Plain, Ornamental and Fancy Painting, executed with neatness and dispatch, and upon the most reasonable terms. A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

JOHN HURN, UNDERTAKER, TOWSON, MD. CASKETS AND COFFINS OF ALL STYLES FURNISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.

CHARLES H. McOLEAN, COUNTY SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER. PLANS AND SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED FOR BUILDINGS AND BRIDGES.

TIEO. WARNEK, HATTER, FINEST SUMMER HATS IN STRAW AND FELLS LIGHT WEIGHTS AND LATEST FASHIONS. UMBRELLAS AND CANES IN VARIETY.

Hotels and Restaurants. URBAN'S RESTAURANT, ON THE YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION, TOWSON. As heretofore, I will keep on hand the finest BRANDS OF LIQUORS, BRANDIES, &c., -Also- Brown Stout, Pilsener Ale, Porter, -AND THE- Choicest Brands of Champagne, Claret, &c. THE BEST BEER on draught and in bottles for family use. A large stock of GIGARS of best brands always on hand.

HOTEL RENNERT, EUROPEAN PLAN, SARATOGA AND LIBERTY STS., BALTIMORE. LADIES' AND GENTS' RESTAURANT, 42-OPEN DAILY-38 ROBT. RENNERT, Prop.

THE 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 be in the future conducted by him.

GEORGE W. STOCKSDALE, CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR AND AUCTIONEER, RESTONSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE. Prompt attention on given to all business entrusted to him.

DR. WILLIAM LEE, STEVENSON'S BALTIMORE COUNTY, 1 MILE FROM STEVENSON STATION, GREEN SPRING VALLEY.

DR. J. H. JARRETT & SON, OFFICE IN TOWSON, 314 N. CHARLES STREET, SECOND DOOR FROM MULBERRY STREET. DR. J. H. JARRETT, DR. H. S. JARRETT

JACOB MYERS, No. 30 North Gay Street, (OPPOSITE TO THE OLD FELLOWS HALL), BALTIMORE, MD.

THE HOME PERMANENT MUTUAL LAND AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION OF BALTIMORE COUNTY, TOWSON, MD. Par value of shares \$100. Does 25 cents per share. Interest upon unredeemed shares average from 5 to 6 per cent. per annum.

Boots and Shoes. HORNERS (E. Snow's Patent) BNA-G-PROOF DUCK GUM BOOT. Also, HORNERS YELLOW LABEL GRASSHOPPER OIL GRAIN BOOTS AND SHOES.

DAVID MARKLEY, LANSVILLE, HARFORD ROAD, BALTO. CO., MD., GENERAL MERCHANDISE, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c.

REPOUSE SILVER WARE, New and Handmade Designs, Manufactured by Me of the Best of Silver, and of the Finest Quality.

FALL PLOWING AND SEEDING. BISSELL CHILLED PLOWS Best in the Country and CHELSEA PLOWS Lowest Price.

FREE OUR NEW \$85 SOLID FREE GOLD WATCH WORTH \$100.00. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, solid gold hunting case.

FOR SALE. A HIGHLY IMPROVED THOROUGHLY PRODUCTIVE FARM, NEAR BALDWIN STATION, M. C. R. R., CONTAINING ABOUT 150 ACRES OF LAND.

AMBLETONIAN STALLION, "GARRISON," RECORD 2:35, BY ORANGE BLOSSOM, DAM, QUEEN BESS.

PATENTS. OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE PATENT OFFICE AND WE CAN SECURE PATENT IN LESS TIME THAN THROUGH MIDDLEMAN.

FALL BULBS. DUTCH HYACINTHS, 50 Cents per Dozen. FINE TULIPS, 25 Cents per Dozen. CROCUS, 10 Cents per Dozen.

J. BOGGIANO & SON, Seed House, 24 S. CALVERT STREET, Baltimore.

WE HAVE CLOSED THE STORE AT 31 S. SPRING NECKWEAR, UNDERWEAR. OUR SHIRTS ALWAYS FIT AND SHOW STYLE, \$1.50 TO \$2.50.

St. John's College, ANNAPOLIS, MD. The First Term of the 1890 Session begins September 17th, 1890.

NEW WINDSOR COLLEGE Windsor Female Windsor Business. Full courses in each College, with diplomas and degrees.

ONE OF THE BEST TELESCOPES FREE. Our facilities are unequalled, and to introduce our superior telescopes, we have placed on each locality, as above, only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance.

\$500 TO LOAN ON FIRST MORTGAGE. Apply to ARTHUR P. SHANKLIN, Attorney at Law, No. 6 Embley Row, Towson, Md.

\$10,000 TO LOAN ON FIRST MORTGAGE IN SUMS TO SUIT. Apply to LEMUEL D. O'PUTT, Attorney at Law, No. 6 Lexington St., Baltimore.

\$800 TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE. Apply to JAMES J. LINDSAY, Attorney at Law, Towson, Md.

1890 FACTO. BY WILLIAM M. MARINE. What horrid scenes afflict the sense when the heart departs from innocence.

CHAPTER I. Perhaps there is no more romantic spot in the world, in all the range of the Alps, than the little town of Taormina.

CHAPTER II. It happened that the old Tommaso Ramaglia, Filomena's father, had bred on his farm a mule colt of such perfect proportions that Padre Antonello, the parish priest, declared she was a fit mount for the Cardinal Archbishop himself.

CHAPTER III. The fair at Rendazzo was a very gay scene: the space in which it was held was crowded with brightly-painted mule carts.

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rather charge a battery of guns than venture to ask the wayward child to be his wife. Maestro Pappalardo was a sympathetic soul, as became a man whose Christian name was Simon, and being, after the ancient custom of his guild, a phlebotomist as well as a barber, he pointed to a bottle of leeches suspended over his door as an appropriate emblem of attachment, and said encouragingly:

"Stick to your seat, Signor Caporale, stick to it like a leech. Does not the great Hippocrates, of whose art I am a humble, though I trust not unworthy professor, say that while there is life there is hope? Has not Galen averred that woman is a creature of so complex and sensitive nature that her feelings vary with the changing of the seasons and the motions of the planets?"

"But I come from the foot of the Alps, where our love is as deep and eternal as the snow on their summit. We have no volcanoes among us which flare up in a tremendous eruption and then go out again; our mountains, like our hearts, never change; and if I thought Filomena could give her love lightly I would leave this place forever, and— But no; I do her wrong over to suggest it. If she does not care for me it is because I am so little worthy of her; and if she laughs at my honest passion it is because she is yet too childlike and innocent to know how serious a thing is love."

After delivering himself of which peroration the Corporal critically surveyed the smoothness of his chin in the glass and strolled sadly away.

It still wanted two days to the fair, when Corporal Giacomo strolled out the barber's shop in the manner related in the last chapter, and as he traversed the grass-grown path that leads to the Grecian theatre, he felt in a vague sort of way that his gloomy thoughts were but little in harmony with the extreme loveliness of the scene that surrounded him.

Though only sixteen years of age, the genial influence of a southern sun had ripened her beauty almost to the perfection of womanhood, and when on Sunday Festas she appeared with the brightest of blue shawls draped gracefully over her head, and the whitest of high-heeled slippers on her shapely, if somewhat large feet, dancing the national dance of the shadow of the great chestnut-trees in the piazzetta, after the manner of her country, to the merry sound of tambourines and castagnettes, she was universally admitted to be the belle of the district.

Though Corporal Giacomo had little fortune save his sword and the modals that glittered on his breast, still he was a suitor of whom the daughter of a peasant farmer—even though a beauty—had no cause to be ashamed; for he was a brave soldier, and he belonged to a corps the members of which are all picked men, and often have to exercise independent authority of much responsibility in the difficult duty of protecting the highways and byways of a country like Italy. Besides which, they are generally fine, tall fellows, and wear a particularly becoming uniform.

Corporal Giacomo was a modest man, but it might be supposed that he was entirely unconscious of these personal advantages, when, on Sunday afternoons, with head erect and in the full splendor of cooked fat and plume, sigillettes, and clanking sabre, he paced up and down the piazzetta, casting every now and then looks of truly military disdain on the idle groups of young civilians, in dark brown corduroy coats and slouch hats, who were generally to be seen congregating round the door of the little dark inn which dignified itself by the name of Caffè.

willfulness she had left at home, thinking to leave him by not wearing it. "Nonsense, child," answered her father reassuringly, for his heart was gladdened by the gold he had received; yet he did not fail to cross himself, being, like most of his class, a firm believer in the beneficial influence of the evil eye, and having, moreover, recognized in the youth whose gaze troubled his daughter, one Filippo Strongoli, whom the gossip credited with belonging to a dreaded secret fraternity called the Mafia.

The object of Filomena's uncomplimentary remark, however, now strolled unconcernedly away, and the young girl uttered a low sigh of relief as his back was withdrawn, though she still trembled slightly.

"Come, figliuola mia," said the old man, kindly, "they are going to begin the dance; our business is over for the day; let us think of pleasure." "Oh! father, don't leave me!" she said, clinging to him, "I am sure some misfortune will happen."

"Not long afterward Filomena was gracefully bounding through the figures of the Tarantella, to the delight of all beholders, and in the excitement of this fascinating dance she soon forgot all about her previous fright. Perhaps she was, just a little disappointed at not seeing Giacomo, for, in spite of his disclaimer, she rather expected that he would have managed to put in an appearance, and had been secretly counting on the further havoc her new scarlet petticoat, blue shawl, and dainty satin shoes would work on that susceptible trooper's heart, being, like most young creatures, endowed with a certain amount of cruelty born of mere light-hearted thoughtlessness and love of admiration.

But the Corporal remained on the mountain with his men, and so escaped the trials she had in store for him, while the wayward village beauty found no lack of partners in his absence to engage her attention.

Concluded Next Week. Gained 50 Per Cent. "Sir," he said to the barkeeper of a saloon on Michigan avenue, "I represent the United States Government."

"Yes—exactly. Have a drink?" "I don't care if I do." "That will you take?" "Brandy." "Then perhaps we shall see you at the fair," he replied. "Father and Silvestro and I are going there the day after to-morrow. Oh! it will be such fun; there will, of course, be a dance, and we have lots of friends there, so I expect I shall have no end of partners. You may ask me to dance, you know, if it will not be incompatible with the dignity of your own position."

"I don't think I shall be at the fair," said the Corporal with a sigh, for her words somehow jarred on his feelings; "my duty will take me up the mountain; however, I must go now. Good-bye till I see you again."

"Good-bye!" she said simply, but the smile had faded from her eyes, and Giacomo's heart smote him for his brusqueness.

"I am glad you told me what you were thinking of," he added gently, holding her hand for an instant. "I have often wondered what your thoughts were like when you were alone, and now I shall dwell on these same fancies you told me of in the long night patrols, and try to think as you do. Good-bye!" and he walked rapidly away.

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