The Largest Circulation.
The circulation of THE TIMES is greater than the combined circulation of all other papers published in Howard County or of any two papers published in this part of the State. Proof guaranteed.

The Ellicott City Times.

Notice to Advertisers.
The circulation of THE TIMES is mostly in Howard, Baltimore, Carroll, Frederick, Montgomery, Anne Arundel and Prince George's Counties and Baltimore City. It has readers in every County of Maryland and in nearly every State of the Union.

VOL. XXIX. NO. 40. ELLICOTT CITY, MD., SATURDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1898. SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

JOHN G. ROGERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
ELLICOTT CITY, MD.
Will practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and the adjoining counties. Special attention given to Collections. Remittances made promptly.

EDWARD T. JONES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office formerly occupied by H. B. Wootton,
ELLICOTT CITY, MD.,
And Fidelity Building, Baltimore, Md.

WILLIAM G. SYKES,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Conveyancing, Equity and Orphans' Court Practice Specialties.
ALSO PRACTICAL SURVEYOR.
OFFICE—MAIN ST., ELLICOTT CITY, MD.
One door East of Mr. Leishear's Store.

JOHN E. DEMPSTER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
11 ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.
Residence—Relay, B. & O. R. R.
Will practice in Baltimore City, Baltimore and Howard counties. Special attention paid to all business placed in my hands.

CHARLES L. FULTON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
BALTIMORE OFFICE—110 ST. PAUL STREET.
ELLICOTT CITY OFFICE—Adjoining that of State's Attorney Joseph D. McGuire.
At Ellicott City every Tuesday.

GEORGE W. KING,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.
Office in COURT HOUSE, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.
Will practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and Prince George's counties.

J. MALCOLM DORSEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
OFFICE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY HENRY B. WOOTTON, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.
Will practice in Howard and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections. Remittances made promptly.

JAMES P. BANNON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
110 St. Paul Street,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Will practice in Howard and adjoining counties.

JOHN WARFIELD,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
108 EAST FAYETTE ST., BALTIMORE, MD.
Practice in the County Court. Money to loan on mortgages.

R. D. JOHNSON,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE—NEAR THE COURT HOUSE,
Ellicott City, Md.

MARTIN F. BURKE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Office opposite Court House, Ellicott City, Md.

LOUIS T. CLARK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
OFFICE—Court House, Ellicott City, Md.

EDWARD M. HAMMOND,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW
226 COURTLAND STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Ellicott City, Md., Wednesday and Saturday

W. H. FORSYTHE, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY,
222 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE, MD.
Will practice in Howard and Baltimore Counties. Special attention paid to Collections and Conveyancing.

ALONZO L. MILES. A. P. GORMAN, JR.
MILES AND GORMAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT LAW,
Rooms 1, 2, and 3,
BANK OF BALTIMORE BUILDING,
CORNER BALTIMORE AND ST. PAUL STS.,
Baltimore, Md.

AUCTIONEERING, SURVEYING, &c.

MICHAEL H. COONEY,
AUCTIONEER,
P. O.—CLARKSVILLE, HOWARD CO., MD.
Sales attended at any distance. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders may be left at THE TIMES office.

WM. CRAWFORD,
AUCTIONEER.
P. O. ADDRESS—ELLICOTT CITY, MD.
Sells Personal Property and Real Estate. Personal property a specialty. Orders may be left at THE TIMES office.

JOHN A. DENTON,
SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER,
Main Street, - - Ellicott City, Md.

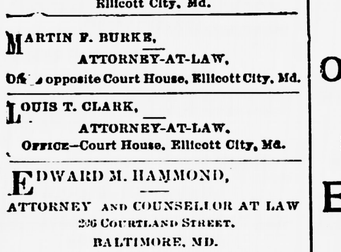
JOSEPH W. BERRET,
AUCTIONEER,
FREEDOM, CARROLL COUNTY, MD.

T. C. MAXWELL,
AUCTIONEER AND CONVEYANCER.
MT. VIEW, HOWARD CO., MD.
Farms for sale or rent.

DENTISTRY.

DR. M. GIST SYKES,
DENTIST,
Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.
OFFICE—MAIN STREET, ELLICOTT CITY,
Two doors West of J. H. Leishear's Store.

Patapsco Flouring Mills.
Established 1774.
PERFECTION IN FLOUR.



PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT,
the Premier Flour of America.
Is unsurpassed for Bread, Biscuit or Pastry.
Ask your grocer for
PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT,
PATAPSCO FAMILY PATENT,
ORANGE GROVE EXTRA,
BALDWIN FAMILY.
C. A. GAMBRILL MFG. CO.,
Proprietors.
Office, 214 Commerce St.,
Baltimore, Md

THE TIMES having the largest circulation is the medium to use when you wish to advertise.

AN OPEN LETTER
To MOTHERS.
WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, *of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of* "CASTORIA," *the same that has borne and does now bear* Chas. H. Fletcher. *on every the fac-simile signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher. *wrapper. This is the original* "CASTORIA" *which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.*

LOOK CAREFULLY *at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought* Chas. H. Fletcher. *on the and has the signature of* Chas. H. Fletcher. *wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.*

March 24, 1898. Samuel Pitcher M.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.
Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which *even he* does not know.
"The Kind You Have Always Bought"
BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF
Chas. H. Fletcher.
Insist on Having
The Kind That Never Failed You.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

EMPIRE TAILORING CO.
TAILORS FOR THE MASSES.
ALL WOOL SUITS TO ORDER, - $8.89.
ALL WOOL PANTS TO ORDER, - 2.50.
ALL WOOL OVERCOATS TO ORDER, 10.00.
Our $12, $15 and $18 Suits to Order
ARE WORTH DOUBLE THE MONEY.
You will save money by dealing with us.
EMPIRE TAILORING CO.,
665 WEST BALTIMORE ST.,
Between Arch & Pine Sts., - - BALTIMORE, MD.

MERCHANTS' PARCEL DELIVERY CO.
BALTIMORE, CATONSVILLE & ELLICOTT CITY.

BAGGAGE, FREIGHT, PACKAGES.
Central Offices, 104 & 106 N Liberty Street, BALTIMORE, MD.
TWO DELIVERIES TO
Catonsville, Fred'k. Road & Ellicott City Daily.
CATONSVILLE OFFICE, Chase's Grocery Store.
ELLICOTT CITY OFFICE, Mrs. Easton's Undertaking & Livery Establishment, East Main St.
Contracts Made Covering all Classes of Hauling. Deliveries to all Suburban Towns Daily.
TELEPHONES { CHESAPEAKE 242. HOME 4251.
CATONSVILLE OFFICE 2337-3.
P. C. BUCHWALD, PRESIDENT.

L. P. SCHULTZ,
SYKESVILLE, MD., - DEPOT YARD,
DEALER IN
Agricultural Implements and Farm Machinery,
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES AND ROAD CARTS,
STOVES, RANGES, FURNACES AND KITCHEN FURNITURE,
OSBORNE LEVER AND SULKY SPRING-TOOTH HARROWS,
Roller Bearing Self-Dump Hay Rakes and all Steel Tedders. Syracuse Plows, Champion Binder and Mower Repairs and sections to fit all machines.
Machine Repairing a Specialty. Plumbing in all its Branches.
WIND AND HOT AIR ENGINES AND RAMS,
PUMPS FOR ALL CLASSES OF WORK. THRESHERMEN'S SUPPLIES. BRASS WORK OF ALL KINDS. STRAM AND WATER PIPE. TIN, SHEET IRON AND COPPER WORK, ROOFING AND SPOUTING, HAND-MADE TINWARE.
HAVING ADDED A BICYCLE DEPARTMENT
together with a well-equipped shop, I am prepared to do all difficult repairing. Fire work, including vulcanizing, a specialty. A full line of sundries.

GLOBE BREWERY BEERS.
THE REPUTATION FOR FINE QUALITY AND FLAVOR OF GLOBE BREWERY BEERS is so general among the best judges of good Malt and Hop liquors that to allude to their superior merit is unnecessary.
GOLDBRAU, PALE. MUNICH, DARK.
J. U. O'BRIEN, OF ELLICOTT CITY,
Deals exclusively in these fine products.

25 cts. AT DRUGGISTS
DR. FAHRNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP

is preferred by mothers because it is perfectly harmless to the most delicate infant. Not an atom of injurious drugs in a gallon of it. It takes baby through the entire period of teething in comparative comfort. Cures colic in ten minutes; relieves indigestion; cures sour stomach, and is widely recommended for cholera infantum. Trial bottle will be sent free if you mention this paper. Address DRS. D. FAHRNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, MD.

MOONLIGHT IN LONDON.

Lo, a monster moon on the borders of the city,
Suddenly cast up through the mist of evening, looms
Golden, leaning low on the ridge of distant house tops,
Nodding like one drunken with the cloudy fumes,
Turns a drowsy eye like a weary queen of revels
On the lamplit streets and the crowd that saunters free,
Where in din and splendor the city takes her pleasure,
Glowing like a sunset, roaring like a sea!

Lo, the moon has silvered climbing up the heavens,
On the topmost peak hangs like a white blown rose
O'er the sleeping city dim and weird and solemn,
With vague murmurings yet in the depths of her repose.
Given o'er to dreams! She, mistress of enchantments,
Woodland charms of might, on every dreamer there,
Every shadowy street, sends down her spells commingled
With her silver dew exhaled, dissolved in air.
—Walter Hogg in Spectator.

THE CZAR'S SEAMEN.

RUSSIANS MAKE THE WORST SAILORS IN THE WORLD.

Those From the Baltic Hate the Government, and Those Drafted From the Interior Detest and Dread the Sea—Gun Practice Afloat Almost Unknown.

Unless the Russian sailor is greatly belied, he is the last person to be the ideal of a modern man-o'-war's man. The impression made on the observant foreigner in any Russian naval port, alike by the raw recruit and by the finished article, is distinctly unfavorable, and experts who have been on intimate terms with the Muscovite seamen assert that the Russ makes the worst sailor in the world.

Perhaps no race in east or in west has less fancy for seafaring than the Persians. The idea indeed of a Persian man-o'-war's man will strike many Englishmen as positively ludicrous. Still, with a little instruction and drill under a British captain, they proved more than a match for the Russians on the Caspian. Captain Elton toward the end of the last century organized the Persian navy for Nadir Shah and beat the Russians again and again till they were glad to make peace on the terms dictated by the ruler of Teheran. So much for the Russian sailors of a century ago, and what they were when the Persians under Elton showed themselves their betters they remain to this day.

Russia at the outset is unfortunate in regard to her supply of raw material available for the marine service. To make a good man-o'-war's man, ready, resourceful, obedient and cheerful, early familiarity with the sea is almost indispensable, and in many circumstances there must be some liking for a seafaring life to compensate for the hardships certain to be endured and the more rigorous discipline enforced on a battleship. But Russia, despite her vast extent of territory and great coast line, has practically no seafaring population of her own race. Her resources for naval recruits are limited to the Baltic coast, the shores of Courland and the Baltic provinces, so designated, with the Finnish sea line. The trusty and reliable fisher folk of these regions are not Russians, nor have they any sympathy with the Slavonic race that rules and, as they hold, oppresses them. Omitting the few Finns, they are German in origin, in feeling and in aspiration.

They differ from the Russians in that most important essential, their religion. The treatment they have received at the hands of the emperor's ministers on account solely of their adherence to the Protestant faith is such that they dislike, or rather hate, the Muscovite. The Baltic recruit detests his superiors and instructors, for they are the Slavs who oppress him and suppress his churches. He submits to discipline because his Teutonic instincts impel him to obey, but his obedience and his performance of the duties allotted to him are purely perfunctory. He has no pride in the service, and he looks forward to the time when he will be discharged and return to his home to forget as far as he can his term of employment in the imperial marine.

The Russian naval officers know the feelings of the Baltic population and instead of doing their utmost to conciliate them and improve the relations that exist between the German and Slavonic elements adopt a system of rigorous discipline and repression which they consider effective. The consequences are desertion and drunkenness. It is owing to this that no Russian seaman who is not a Slav—that is, who hails from the Baltic—is ever allowed ashore in a foreign port, for he rarely returns. The discrimination between the Baltic born recruit and the pure blooded Slav in the matter of leave and punishment does not tend to make either the service or the Russians themselves more popular with the best class for seamanship.

The increasing requirements of the Russian navy for seamen and stokers as well as for artisans have rendered it impossible to rely entirely on the supply of recruits from the Baltic provinces and Courland. The Finns are not bad sailors and are hardy and tough, but there are not many of them, and their physique is not such as to enable much dependence to be placed on them as fighters, while they resent rigorous discipline. Severity in the case of these people frequently induces suicide. Hence to supplement the numbers required recourse is had to ordinary recruits from the Russian interior, who are drafted into the marine service.

Now, if there is anything the true born Muscovite abominates it is the sea. He is naturally an inland creature, a man of the steppes and plains, safe only as long as his feet touch the firm earth. And, like all such folk, he regards the sea with something of the awe that inspired the early Slav race to designate the ocean and death by one and the same word. To him service at sea is a punishment, and his demeanor on board shows sufficiently that he considers he is doing penance. He is invariably stupid, and his stupidity leads to punishments as degrading as they are useless. Beyond obeying orders he has no ideas whatever and is really incapable of acting on his own initiative in any circumstances.

He is never cheerful save when his very liberal allowance of vodka is served out to him, and his one idea of happiness is to get as "drunk as his captain." He will save up his pay in order to go ashore and indulge in a drinking bout with his messmates, calculating in advance exactly how many glasses of spirits his savings will provide him with. He will hand over the amount to the tavern keeper, specifying the number of rumki to which he is entitled, and it is no uncommon thing in a seaport town to see the conscientious dramshop proprietor pouring a glass of spirits down a sailor's throat long after he is quite unconscious, to make up the requisite total. Unable to read and write, the Russian man-o'-war's man has no resource in his spare time when afloat. He can only drink and gamble as he sees his superiors doing when off duty.

Of course his training is a matter on which experts alone are qualified to speak fully, but he receives most of it ashore, and not at sea. The gunners gain experience in handling weapons of position mounted ashore likewise, and it is safe to affirm that two-thirds of the men in the Russian imperial navy have never fired shot or shell from a gun afloat. The Russian sailor, though physically sound enough, has none of the smartness of the British tar or the cheerful, if less alert, readiness of the French salt. Stolid and stiff under inspection, he is loose and shambling when the eyes of his superiors are off him. His obedience is absolute, but it is the obedience that is fatal to initiative. The discipline to which he is subject is so rigorous as to cow him and kill those feelings of sturdiness and self reliance which strike an Englishman as among the first requisites of a thorough man-o'-war's man.—London Post.

THE DEW FLOWER.

One of Nature's Strangest Whims, It Blooms In Death Valley.

In the lower eastern part of the state of California is a trackless waste of hot sand known as Death valley. Across it, bleaching in the sun, are scattered the bones of ambitious white men and horses that have essayed to pass over its torrid bosom in early days.

A few stunted shrubs, a rotted prairie wagon, a stretch of telltale bones and a sea of sand make up its scenery. Rising from the horizon are the blue crests of the Panamint mountains, almost lost in the haze, and all around hovers the awful desolation that mates with barrenness and silence.

Yet in the midst of it all there is a brief moment at the dawning when this heat ridden spot becomes as rich and beautiful as an ocean of tinted satin undulating and billowing into space.

The dew flower of Death valley is one of nature's strangest whims. When the sun goes down at nighttime on the hot waste, it would seem that no flower of God's creation could live upon it. But before morning the heavy dews wafted by the winds from the mountains fall in misty showers upon the parched plain. An hour or two before sunrise the moist sand, with its undercurrent of warmth, gives life to the dew flower, and when the light begins to glow in the east myriad tiny pink flowers burst into bloom, hugging the sand for the few moments they are destined to live.

The first rays of the sun come slanting across the field and, as though a hot breath had touched the garden, the colors fade and the dew flowers wither and disappear, mowed down like wheat before the reaper.

In five minutes the sand takes back its pallid color, the heat waves begin to coil upward in the hot air and the picture painted by nature's brush is gone.

A few courageous and fortunate men who have crossed this valley of death have witnessed this remarkable scene and told how in 24 hours one can experience all its pleasures at the rising of the sun and its horrors and heat during the day.—New York Journal.

GO LIVE ON A FARM!

There Freedom, Health and Happiness Await Your Coming.

The person who does not love life in the country has lost the best part of his nature by being cast out of the garden of Eden at an early period of his life, to be artificially reared on the sights, sounds and smells of the streets, alleys and sewers of some city. He knows nothing of real home life—cities have very little—as a rule, only number so-and-so, such a street; he has very little sense of home joys and affections. The pure air and water of the country, its holy quietudes, its gentle appeals to all the senses, its solitudes, where tumult and mob never intrude; its delightful woods, its sports and pleasures, its loves and friendships, undefiled by the dust and grime of crowded tenements and thronged thoroughfares; its sacred privacies and seclusions, its leisure, its freedom and independence from the intrusions and demands of hurrying urban life, and its sacred exemptions from the gross contacts and associations of the bustling, hustling and shouldering streets—all these and more akin to them make the rural existence a perpetual delight, undefiled by the conditions that attend the constant pressure of mixed and crowded population.

The farm is not a bonanza, but it feeds the world. To one accustomed its labors are easy and healthy. Its incidents interesting, its rests, changes and relaxations, with exchanges of visits, always full of recreation; its crops engage continual care and attention, with daily vicissitudes of weather that never destroy hope and even cheer with promise of fruition, and at the last, with garnered crops, it affords you plenty, with a roaring fire under your own roof—happy in being monarch of all you survey, despite the struggles for bread in the cities and the never ending exertions and woes inseparable from style and its silly rivalries.

Go back to the country, young man!

Go home to the farm, seize the plow and become an independent and happy man, though you may miss wealth, fashion and luxury.—Norfolk (Va.) Pilot.

Right After All.

A head adorned with shaggy and unmanageable whiskers was thrust out of the window, and a voice that fitted the beard inquired:

"What is it?"

"Oh, is this Mr. Higgins?" came a still, small voice from the shade of the doorway below.

"Yes."

"Please come to 414 High street just as quick as you can and bring your instruments."

"I ain't no doctor; I'm a carpenter, Dr. Higgins lives in the next street." And the window came down with a slam that told of former experiences of the same kind on the part of the humble artisan.

But Carpenter Higgins had not got comfortably back into bed before the bell rang again, and, uttering some remarks, he rose once more and went to the window.

"Well, what do you want now?" he ejaculated.

"Please, sir," said the little voice, "it's you we want. Pa and ma is shut up in the foldin bed, an we can't get 'em out."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Art of Making Friends.

Dullerton—Prigster is always picking me up on my grammar.

Smarte—And you and he don't get on together at all?

Dullerton—Of course not. How could we?

Smarte—By doing as I do. When I speak to him, I use bad grammar purposely to give him an opportunity to correct me. Then I thank him and say how much obliged to him I am. We get along together beautifully.—Boston Transcript.

Serves a Good Purpose.

Caller—I sent you a poem about three weeks ago. What have you done with it?

Editor—I'm holding it. Every little while lately I get to thinking that we are not getting out as good a paper as we ought to, and then I take that poem and see how much worse the sheet might be and that makes me cheerful again. Say, how much'll you take for it?—Chicago News.

Glass Varnish.

The Persians in 516 B. C. invented a transparent glass varnish, which they laid over sculptured rocks to prevent them from weathering. This coating has lasted to our day, while the rocks beneath are honeycombed.

Between the Boards.

"What a fine, erect carriage Colonel Bannger has!"

"Yes. I'm told he was an advertising sandwich man in his early youth."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A DAUGHTER'S HEROISM.

How Sir John Cochrane Was Saved In Scotland's Dark Days.

In the troubled times of Scotland Sir John Cochrane was condemned to death by the king. The death warrant was on its way. Sir John was taking leave of his daughter at the door of his prison. "Farewell, my darling child. I must die tomorrow." His daughter replied, "Oh, no, father; you must not die!" "But," said her father, "the king and the law are against me, and the death warrant will be here tonight. My dear child, do not deceive yourself. I must die at dawn." His daughter answered resolutely as she left him: "Father, you shall not die. Pray! Pray to God for your life!"

At dark on the moors of Scotland a young knight stood hidden in a thicket by the wayside, waiting for the mail carrier bringing Sir John's death warrant. The knight as the postman came by suddenly sprang at him, threw him and with superhuman strength wrenched the mail pouch from the surprised man and disappeared with it in the darkness.

Fourteen days were thus gained for the prisoner, during which time his father confessor was pleading for his pardon, and before the two weeks expired it came from the king. The door of his prison swung open, and Sir John went forth free. All day at home he was surrounded by rejoicing friends, congratulating him. At night when he was alone the young knight appeared at his door desiring admittance. Sir John gave orders to admit him at once. The knight, entering, said, "Here are two documents, Sir John; read and destroy them." Sir John read them and grew white to the lips. They were his death warrants! Shivering, he threw them into the fire. "But," said he, "who is this brave stranger that has saved my life at the risk of his own? Who are you?" The knight threw off helmet, cloak and jerkin, and, lo and behold, his own daughter stood before the astonished Sir John, "Gracious heaven!" he cried, "my child! My savior! My own precious daughter!"—Exchange.

He Saved the Show.

Wild Man of Borneo—I tell you the manager of this show is a smart chap.

Bearded Lady—In what way?

Wild Man—For cases of emergency. While you were out this afternoon the current from the electric girl struck the man with the iron jaw, who was seated next to her, and nearly set the platform on fire, but the manager saved the show.

Bearded Lady—What did he do?

Wild Man—He seized the India rubber man, shoved him in between the couple and insulated the iron jaw man.—London Answers.

Virtue Unrewarded.

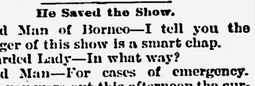
"Oh, hang it! Here I come home sober, and my wife's so fast asleep she doesn't notice it at all!"—Meggendorfer Blatter.

Glenwood Institute
—WILL RE-OPEN AS A—
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL
SEPTEMBER 19, 1898.
Miss Nellye DeLashmutt will have the school in charge, teaching the usual English branches, Mathematics, Music, French and Latin.
BOARDING PUPILS EITHER BY THE YEAR OR WEEKLY.
For terms, etc., address
MRS. CHAS. D. WARFIELD,
Glenwood, Md.

ROCK HILL COLLEGE,
Ellicott City, Howard County, Md.
A SELECT BOARDING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.
One of the Leading Catholic Colleges of the South.
A Representative Maryland School
Scientific, Classical, Commercial Courses and a Preparatory Course for Small Boys. Students are received as Boarders or Day Scholars.
Studies resumed on September 6th, 1898. For particulars, address
BRO. MAURICE, President.

The Maryland Agricultural College,
COLLEGE PARK, MD.
—MARYLAND'S SCHOOL OF TECHNOLOGY.—
Four Courses of Instruction | Agricultural, Mechanical Scientific, Classical.
Each Department supplied with the most modern and approved apparatus. Practical work emphasized in all Departments. Graduates qualified to enter upon their life's work at once. New Science Hall will be completed and equipped by the fall opening. Practical laboratories for the Departments of Entomology, Pathology, Agriculture, Horticulture, Biology, Physics and Engineering. Boarding Department supplied with all modern improvements. New bath rooms and closets in an annex to the main building. Steam heat and gas, books, room, heat, light, washing, board, medical attention $154.00 for scholastic year. $5.00 caution money on entrance. $6.00 for material for each laboratory. Payments made quarterly. A 120 page Catalogue, giving full particulars, sent on application. Daily sanitary inspection by physician to College. Attention is called to the short course of ten weeks in Agriculture. Particulars sent on application. Term commences September 14th. Early application necessary for admittance.
R. W. SILVESTER,
President M. A. C.

EYES EXAMINED FREE



Your Eyes, also your Children's Eyes, need the best treatment. Do you suffer with headache or any eye trouble? Call and get a complete cure; also, fitted with the best glasses at the lowest prices in the city.
B. MAYER, Optician,
Graduate of several German Universities,
550 N. GAY STREET, BALTIMORE MD.

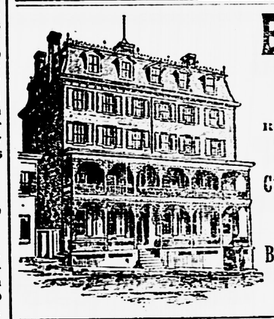
WM. T. SELBY,
Contractor & Builder
SYKESVILLE, MD.
ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. REPAIR WORK SOLICITED.

BEEF! MUTTON! VEAL
PORK!
SAUSAGE! HAMS!
We have constantly on hand a full supply of meats—always fresh—at bottom prices. Our past dealings warrant future satisfaction.
Orders filled by our own wagon, which delivers the meat at your door, either in the city or country.
MRS. D. KRAFT, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

DEMAND THE OLD RELIABLE
FRAZER
AXLE GREASE.

WE WILL BOND YOU.
FAITHFULNESS AND HONESTY GUARANTEED.
THE UNITED STATES FIDELITY AND GUARANTY COMPANY.
Cor. German and Calvert Sts., Baltimore, Md.
CAPITAL PAID IN CASH, - - - - - - - - $1,000,00
Deposited with the Treasurer of the State of Maryland, for the security of all persons who hold bonds of this Company, - - - - - $300,000
BECOMES SURETY ON BONDS of Executors, Administrators, and in all undertakings in Judicial Proceedings. Does nothing to conflict with the business of lawyers. Accepted by the United States Government as sole surety on Bonds of every description. BECOMES SURETY on Bonds of Sheriffs, Registers of Wills, Clerks of Courts, Collectors and other Officials of States, Cities and Counties. Also on Bonds of Contractors and Employes of Banks, Mercantile Houses, Railroad, Express and Telegraph Companies, and on those of Officers of Fraternal Organizations.
HON. ISIDOR RAYNOR, General Counsel. JOHN R. BLAND, President.
ALEX. PAYSON KNAPP, Secretary.
MARTIN F. BURKE ELLICOTT CITY ATTORNEY AND GENERAL AGENT.

Strayer's BUSINESS COLLEGE,
217 E. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.
FREE SCHOLARSHIPS
For Bright Students. Other Scholarships offered for services. All Books Free. Regular tuition fees low. Thorough Courses in Shorthand, Typewriting Bookkeeping, Etc. Situation for every Graduate or Tuition Refunded. Mail Courses Cheap. 7th Year. Write us to-day. Save this ad.



Eckert's Howard House,
MAIN ST., ELLICOTT CITY, MD.
REOPENED and REFITTED. ACCOMMODATIONS FOR PERMANENT AND TRANSIENT GUESTS.
Cuisine Unexcelled & Apppointments First Class
In every particular. Every Delicacy in Season.
Bar Stocked with Fine Liquors, Wines, Etc.
CHRISTIAN ECKERT, Proprietor.

FOR STYLE, FIT AND FINISH
—IN—
FINE HAND-MADE HARNESS,
—GO TO—
C. E. BROWN,
Who makes a specialty of that line. Satisfaction guaranteed. Also, a full line of all Horse Goods such as
NETS, ROBES, BLANKETS, WHIPS, OILS OF ALL KINDS, AT LOWEST PRICES.
MAIN STREET, SYKESVILLE, MARYLAND.
IRON AND WOOD GONE.

BROWN'S HARNESS ALL RIGHT.

SURETY BONDS FURNISHED.
FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO., OF MARYLAND.
Home Office, N. W. Cor. Charles & Lexington Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
RESOURCES, December 31st, 1897:
PAID-UP CAPITAL - - - - - - - - - - - - $1,000,000.00
SURPLUS - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 1,000,000.00
RESERVE REQUIREMENT - - - - - - - - - - 463,427.18
UNDIVIDED PROFITS - - - - - - - - - - - 37,097.15
$2,500,524.33
THE OLDEST AND STRONGEST SURETY COMPANY IN THE SOUTH.
BECOMES SURETY ON BONDS of Executors, Administrators, and in all undertakings in Judicial Proceedings. Does nothing to conflict with the business of lawyers. Accepted by the United States Government as sole surety on Bonds of every description. BECOMES SURETY on Bonds of Sheriffs, Registers of Wills, Clerks of Courts, Collectors and other Officials of States, Cities and Counties. Also on Bonds of Contractors and Employes of Banks, Mercantile Houses, Railroad, Express and Telegraph Companies, and on those of Officers of Fraternal Organizations.
HERMAN E. BOSLER, Secretary and Treasurer.
EDWIN WARFIELD, President.

LIVERY AND UNDERTAKING
The Livery and Undertaking business of the late Clinton Easton will be continued by the undersigned. Calls to take charge of FUNERALS in Howard and adjoining counties attended to on the shortest notice and at any distance on the most REASONABLE TERMS.
METALIC COFFINS and BURIAL CASES
of the most approved and tasteful designs. I ask a trial of the public, as I will guarantee satisfaction in all cases.
EMBALMING SKILLFULLY PERFORMED.

THE OLD STAND, MAIN STREET, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.
MILTON EASTON, Manager. | MRS. ANNIE EASTON.

EVERYTHING
—IN THE—
BOOT AND SHOE LINE
AT KIRKWOOD'S,
MAIN STREET, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.
FALL AND WINTER GOODS. LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S SLIPPERS, HATS, CAPS, &C.
LATEST NOVELTY IN A SHOE SOLE!
REYNOLD'S "ALWAYS READY" SOLE,
Durable, Flexible and Water Proof, and you can put them on yourself at a cost of 25 cents
KIRKWOOD--ELLICOTT CITY

WILBUR'S SEED MEAL FOOD.

WILL PUT ANIMALS IN GOOD CONDITION QUICKLY.	5 lb. Box	$ 1.00
	15 lb. Pail	2.50
WILL MAKE MILCH COWS GIVE MORE MILK.	25 lb. Pail	3.75
	50 lb. Cabinet	7.00
WILL WARD OFF DISEASE.	100 lb. Cabinet	13.00
WILL FATTEN ANIMALS IN A NATURAL WAY.	1,000 lbs	110.00
	2,000 lbs	200.00

Large Concerns Use it Because it is Profitable to do so.
WE DEAL IN AND SOLICIT CONSIGNMENTS OF FANCY POULTRY FOR STOCK USE.
We mention
Adams Express Co.
Baltimore Transfer Co.
Union Transfer Co.
N. C. Railway.
Baltimore City Fire Department
Fire Insurance Salvage Corps.
S. B. Sexton & Son.
Knox Express, Washington, D. C.
The Larger Dairies, the Larger Brewers, the Larger Stock Dealers.
S. M. SIBLEY & CO., 229 S. HOWARD ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

THE TIMES
Is giving more reading matter than any other dollar weekly in the State. Though uncompromisingly Democratic, THE TIMES is intended for the family as well.