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The Ellicott City Times.

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VOL. XXX. NO. 18.

ELLICOTT CITY, MD. SATURDAY, MAY 6, 1899.

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CONTRACTS WITH HOUSES BY WEEK, MONTH OR YEAR. LIGHT OR HEAVY HAULING.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

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The Kind You Have Always Bought.

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, CTY.

At the banquet given by the Chicago Shoe Manufacturers and Jobbers' association recently the speechmaking was entirely by way of illustrations of the enterprise and resourcefulness of the men who have made this city only second to Boston in their particular line of trade and are pushing the eastern city hard for first place. Some of the experiences related were also death of humorous nature and one year in particular, spun by Sam Pike, the dean of the trade in Chicago, is well worth publication.

"I have opened a good many years ago," said Mr. Pike, "how many I'm not going to say, or else you fellows would put me down as an old man, but I was traveling in Illinois and Michigan, and one day when the firm started me out one day to see a man in a town about a hundred miles or so from Chicago who was about to add a shoe store to his business, and whom we wanted to secure as a customer. I got my sample trunks to the train and, after it had pulled out, found the agent of the Boston firm—a wide-eyed, smiling, good salesman and one whom I knew well—was aboard. We smoked and chatted and in the conversation found we were bound for the same town.

"Now, the man I was going to see lived in a town about two miles from the railway. The railway station was at a good sized village, and there I was to get a team and drive over with my samples. We reached the end of the railway journey, and I walked up to the only hotel in the place, the Boston man exclaiming himself, saying he had to look after his samples and would join me later. After I had registered and reached some of the dirt of my face it was 11:30 a. m., and as dinner was to be at 12:30 o'clock I thought I would go out and engage a team to take my samples to my customer. There was only one livery stable in town, and that had only three horses, and when I got there the owner told me they were all engaged. That Boston man had made a bee line for the livery stable after I left him and hired the whole stable to himself. He had a right to do so, but I had a horse, he said, but no wagon or carriage—only a hearse. I struck a bargain at once for the hearse and, giving him the check for the hire, he took me to the depot and got me to the depot and wait for me. Then I went back to the hotel to see if the Boston man was there. He was not, but he had a note which he wanted to look for any business until he had had a good dinner. I inquired also if I told him I would have to hustle around for a while, he left his key down to the depot, helped put my trunks in that hearse, and away we drove on the quickest trip that hearse ever made before or since.

"I caught my man and sold him a thundering good bill. I was just putting up my samples when he came in, the same man in the store, but he didn't see me. He looked a little puzzled as he accosted the proprietor and hoped there was no death in his family, as he saw a hearse standing outside.

"Oh, no," said the unassuming merchant; "that's only the rig that Chicago sent me to look for anything else at the depot."

"The Boston man turned like a shot and looked at me. I handed and hoped he had enjoyed his dinner. He laughed himself after he had got over his disappointment, and we went back to Chicago together, the best of friends."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

SURETY BONDS FURNISHED.

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RESOURCES, December 31st, 1898:

PAID-UP CAPITAL	\$1,000,000.00
RESERVE FUND	1,000,000.00
RESERVE REQUIREMENTS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS	611,500.75
TOTAL	\$2,611,500.75

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WOLFFORD'S HEAD-AID CAN WITH PLEASURE STATE IT IS THE BEST AND QUICKEST REMEDY FOR HEADACHE I HAVE EVER TRIED.

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\$1.25 Oxfords, \$1.50 Oxfords, \$1.60 Oxfords and \$2.00 Oxfords, which are all made to our order, and guaranteed to be better than can be bought in Baltimore for same price.

OUR MEN'S WORK SHOES the Best in the Market.

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DR. FAHNEY'S TEETHING SYRUP

25 CENTS

It 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 DR. J. FAHNEY & SON, HAGERSTOWN, MD.

HIS SAMPLES IN A HEARSE.

Chicago Salesman Turns the Tables on a Trecky Boston Rival.

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TWO EXTREMES MEET.

John L. and Dwight L. Try to Convert Each Other.

Celebrities have been raining thick and fast on San Francisco lately, and two of the latest are the members of an Old England hotel. One was the well known Dwight L. Moody, the evangelist, and the other was the well known John L. Sullivan, pugilist and actor. They happened to be staying at the same time at the Hotel Metropole, and just to see what would come of it some one introduced the two famous men.

At first John was a bit wary of the lay divine, but after he had carefully measured Mr. Moody's prowess several theological points concerning which the big un has pronounced if unorthodox views, he began to entertain a wholesome respect for the evangelist. There was his advantage, the good man followed it up by inviting the bad man in courteous terms to attend his meeting that afternoon. John hurriedly declined this invitation, which he viewed with a certain amount of superstitious distrust.

To Mr. Moody's surprise and gratification, however, the progress on the service he saw slipping into a back seat the high collar with the familiar broad, pink stripes which encircles the huge neck of the champion. Without making his reference too marked, the exhorter spoke of various ways of combating evil, adjusted his hands to the good fight, but for the right and used kind expressions which he considered appropriate to the circumstances. The big fellow listened attentively for some minutes, but the meeting was over he quietly made his escape.

At the hotel that evening he again encountered Mr. Moody, but the gentleman one of the most genuine compliments he ever heard.

"Evening, doctor," said John. "I went to your church today."

"Yes, I was delighted to see you, Mr. Sullivan," returned the lay preacher pleasantly.

"I'm glad," continued the ex-champion enthusiastically. "That was a confounding fine sermon you know!"—San Francisco News Letter.

THE END OF THE WORLD.

It Will Hardly Come With the Comet Next Year.

The comet which an Austrian astronomer states will next year back the earth into kingdom come and then disintegrate, to fertilize the furrows of space where worlds foment, already projects a light which we have looked into the heavens. An Austrian astronomer declared that comets were composed of diamonds and gold we have encountered nothing more wonderful.

A little over a century ago comets were learnedly regarded as sidereal automobiles parked not only in globes but in the sky at Paris and wondered who would be the most surprised, the boulevardiers or the aristocrats. The imagination of an Ambrose Bierce was capable of even greater flights. In his work entitled "Celestial Monsters" he describes a blood-colored comet that sailed toward earth with axes, knives and swords and which was manned with hideously bearded gnomes. "So horrible and frightful was," he says, "the spectacle that I can not recall seeing among the devout that many fell sick and others died." Lambert hastened to the rescue. In his "Cosmological Letters" he distinctly stated that comets were not fireballs, but that they were more in the sky than fish in the ocean. Arago saw and counted them all. According to Laplace, one of them produced the deluge. An Austrian astronomer stated that a comet as long as from here to Saturn would, if condensed to the degree of our atmosphere, fill comfortable quarters in a block.

Now comes this Austrian gentleman. The comet which he sees in the perihelion disturbs us as little as it disturbs Flammarion. We assume, as he does, that the end of the earth will coincide not with the end of the century, but with the end of the sun. When that event occurs, we shall have been all too long dead to bother.—Collier's Weekly.

Why Trade Letters Enlarge.

Here is a little story with a moral which has been enforced several times lately. It illustrates the suspicion and apathy of the English manufacturer. One day an Oxford professor wrote to a number of English firms for some samples of essential oils to assist him in presenting certain researches, the results of which would be distinctly beneficial to the firms themselves. His request was treated with disdain in nearly every case. Writing, however, to a well known firm in Cornwall, he received in a few days time nearly 70 small bottles of the rarest oils known (worth in all about £50) with the firm's good wishes. It is the London correspondent of the Manchester Gazette who tells the story.

Future Hardships.

"What do you think of this wireless telegraph?"

"I think it's one of the worst things that ever happened. It's an imposition, that's what it is. Pretty soon it'll be so that the man who goes into the woods 10 miles from the nearest postoffice for the purpose of getting away from his business may receive a message at any moment calling him home to attend to something that, in case it had gone wrong in his absence, he would have been summoned to do for."—Chicago News.

WAITING FOR DEATH.

John L. and Dwight L. Try to Convert Each Other.

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BERLIN'S DRUG STORES.

The German drug store is always a mystery to the American who has never seen one of its customers. It is not nearly so comprehensive as the American institution of the same kind. The apothecary's department is the only one, and the rest of the American drug store, is an independent establishment in Germany and is devoted to the filling of prescriptions and the duties of the chemist. The "droguerie," quite a separate place, provides half the articles customarily found here in the drug store. It is to the droguerie that one must go for soap, tooth-brushes, drugs in the pure and all of the articles not dealt in by the apothecary. The division may be a convenient one, but the mysteries have been mastered, but it is confusing at first.

Another peculiarity of the apothecaries is that most of them have names displayed. That custom dates from the earliest days of their history. The old names of the shops have survived to some extent, although many of them have been adapted given place to others better suited to the commercial exigencies of modern times. The city today possesses 164 shops of apothecaries, and many have adopted names taken from the street, square or region in which they are situated. There are 56 of these, and 19 are known only by the names of the proprietors. Nineteen are named after birds, the eagle being ten named in its honor. There are all sorts of eagle names, such as "Eagle and White." Other names include various animals, mythological names, such as Minerva and Flora, and royal titles like Friedrich and Augustus. Some are curious names, such as Arminius, Roland and Siegfried.—Exchange.

The Kaiser as a Humorist.

We went up to the Kiel Yacht club to see the presentation of prizes by his majesty. He was in particularly jolly humor, and his speeches of presentation were most happily spoken. One prize winner, a little German officer, fully realized the importance of the occasion, and was the more easily embarrassed when with cap in one hand and sword in the other he stood ready to receive his prize—a pair of large vases.

At the close of the Kaiser's speech he handed the vases to the little officer, who hurriedly put cap under one arm, sword under the other and received the vases upon the Kaiser insisted upon shaking hands in congratulation, much to the embarrassment, chagrin and ill-humor of the recipient and the shouts of laughter from every one else, led by his majesty.

The next winner was given a liquor set and received vases, not to drink from all 12 glasses alone.—Outing.

Hawthorne as a Student.

A correspondent of the Boston (Me.) Telegraph says: "Hawthorne, when a student in college, boarded with the mother of the writer, and we often went fishing for trout in what is now known as the 'Brook.' At that time the students called it Hawthorne's brook. He was rather reserved in manner, and had but few associates. When in college, he was not over 5 feet 8 inches in height. It was the custom at that time for the students when they met President Allen to raise their hats. Hawthorne was recently announced as having been elected president of the class. He was brought up among the Friends, and they did not raise their hats when passing the president. Hawthorne was surprised before the president for this neglect, and I have forgotten whether he was suspended or escaped with only a reprimand."

He Was a Crack Shot.

Major James M. Pollard, whose death in Washington was recently announced, had been for some years employed in the pension office. He was an authority on explosives and had made a record as a long distance rifle shot. While in England, and Cromwell, in this country. He was the inspector general of rifle practice of the District national guard from the time of its organization by the late General Albert G. Ordway until 1892. Before that he was a member of the old Washington Light Infantry company. He was a member two American rifle teams which went to England to shoot against the representatives of the United Kingdom at Wimbledon, and in 1890 took the District brigade rifle team to Cromwell, where it first won the Hilton trophy.

A Lucky Visit.

A policeman is thus quoted in the Philadelphia Press: "The other night, about 11 o'clock, a man came running to me and said that the engine of a big steam near my corner had run a pin in his leg. It seemed a ridiculous thing to bother a policeman about, but I thought I would investigate. I found the engine suffering from a stroke of paralysis. He begged me to send him to the hospital at once, but before doing so I turned valves and attended to the boiler under his direction. Finally his friend—the man who had come for me—hunted up another engineer, and then I shipped the steamer back to the Pennsylvania hospital. Suppose that engineer had happened to have a friend visiting him that night. He would have lain there, and steam gradually making up to the danger point."

A NEW STORE!

A NEW STOCK!
NEW BUSINESS METHODS!

There should be some excuse for a new store. Ours is to give better made clothing for less money than you've been getting. If we do this, you'll be glad we opened; if we don't, we won't expect your patronage—we do ask a trial.

Be sure in mind that we are manufacturers and wholesalers—have been for years. All this is to your advantage, as we'll show you.

SUITS in all the fashionable spring fabrics, made up in the latest style—trimming and workmanship perfection—large stocks and many noble patterns at

\$6.50, \$7.50, \$10.

FROM MAKER TO WEARER.

NO RETAIL HOUSE CAN POSSIBLY FOLLOW US IN THIS MERCHANDISE PARADISE OF PRICES, BECAUSE WE SAVE YOU ALL MIDDLEMEN'S PROFITS.

CUSTOM DEPT. We shall have in connection with our Ready-Made Department, large facilities for Custom Work to order, in charge of skilled cutters. Our work will surpass anything offered in Baltimore at the price.

MADE-TO-ORDER SUITS, 9.50 UP

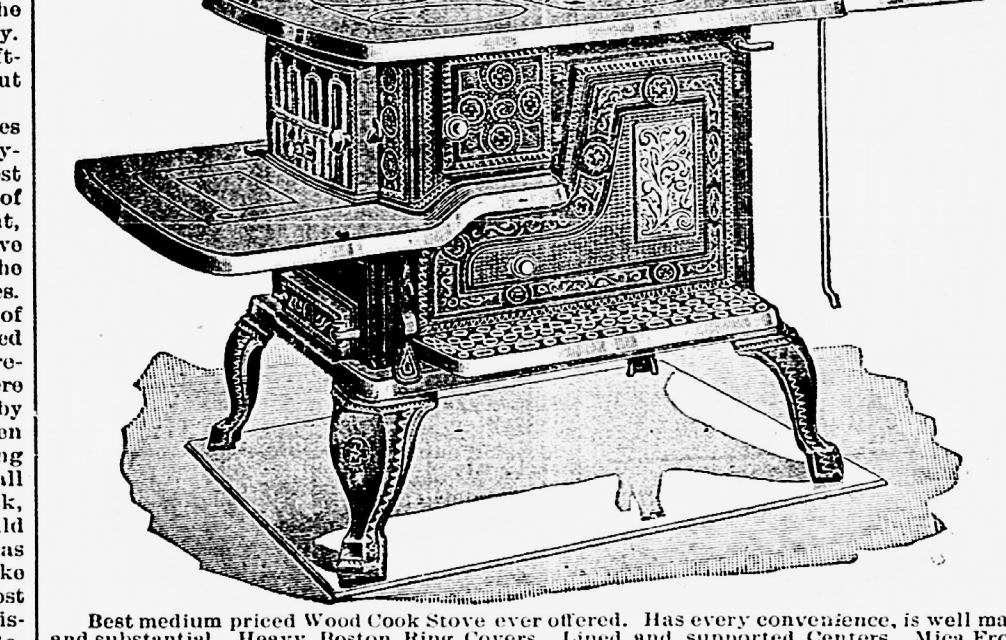
Between 500 and 600 patterns to select from, many of them individual or exclusive one-suit patterns.

M. Schwartz & Sons,

409—West Baltimore Street—409
OPPOSITE EUTAW HOUSE. BALTIMORE, MD.

OUR LEADER

Cook Stove for \$10 Cash.



Best medium priced Wood Cook Stove ever offered. Has every convenience, is well made and substantial. Heavy Boston Ring Covers. Lined and supported Centers. Main Front and Side Doors. Heavy Back Liner and Improved Double Fire Bottom. Handsome Swivel Oven Doors. Tin lined and with Nickel Plated Panels; large and convenient inside shelves. Nickel Plated Towel Racks and Nickel Plated Knives throughout. Foot Opening Device for Oven Door. The Plain Tops have a large convenient Back Warming Shelf, supported by a handsome bracket. OPERATION GUARANTEED.

LOUIS P. SCHULTZ,

SYKESVILLE, MD.

Tin and Sheet-Iron Worker. Roofing and Spouting done Promptly.

A FULL LINE OF

GOAL OIL AND GASOLINE STOVES IN STOCK.

CALL TO SEE THEM.

LIVERY AND UNDERTAKING

The Livery and Undertaking business of the late Clinton Easton will be continued by the undersigned. Call to make arrangements for 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 as well as guarantee satisfaction in all cases.

EMBALLING SKILLFULLY PERFORMED.

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

Persons visiting Baltimore by the Electric Cars will find good accommodation for their teams. Bandles, wraps, &c., taken good care of.

WERNER BROS.,

DEALERS IN—

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CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS.

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Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars.

FREE POOL.

S. W. cor. Eutaw and Pratt Sts., BALTIMORE, MD.

Best free hot lunch in the City from 10 to 2 o'clock. Howard county friends are requested to call.

GET A "TRIBUNE" BICYCLE.
THEY ARE THE BEST.

CALL ON ALBERT KERN,
At his Barber Shop, opp. Howard House, ELLICOTT CITY, MD. and see this wheel before making your purchase.

AGENT FOR OTHER WHEELS ALSO RANGING IN PRICE FROM \$25 TO \$50. REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.

THE TRIBUNE is the best on the market and is warranted to give entire satisfaction.

NOTICE.
THE COUNTY COMMISSIONERS will meet every week on Tuesday for the transaction of business. By order of the Commissioners, W. J. ROBINSON, Clerk.