EUROPEAN PLAN,

ROBT. RENNERT, Prop. Rennert's RESTAURANT, CALVERT AND GERMAN STS.,

BALTIMORE. OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. T THE "OLD PLACE" 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 BEER on draught and in bottles, for family use.—
A large stock of CIGARS of best brands always on band. Summer residents can always be supplied at city prices.

Ample stabling and shedding and polite hos tler always in attendance.

LEWIS H. URBAN, Proprietor. MEN MILE HOUSE,

圃 ON THE YORK TURNPIKE. CHARLES O. CUCKEY, Proprietor. The undersigned, having purchased the well known TEN-MILE HOTEL PROPERTY, York 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 com-A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
CHARLES O. COCKEY,

OVANSTOWN HOTEL. LEWIS RITIER, Proprietor. Having leased the above Hotel I most respectfully solicit the public patronage. The house being in complete order, offers an agreeable resort for Ladie 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 the visitors.

LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor. visitors. Jan. 25, '79.—1y

NOW OPEN, COR. CENTRE AND CHARLES STREETS

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,

BY THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT. FIRST-CLASS IN ALL RESPECTS. RESTAURANT-EUROPEAN PLAN. J. S. CROWTHER, Oct. 8.-tf

CEO. W. HOOK, AUCTIONEER, Towson, Md. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO PERSONAL PROPERTY.

GEORGE W. STOCKSDALE, CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR AUCTIONEER

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

CAMUEL G. WILSON, AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md. WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM.

C EORGE L. STOCKSDALE, AUCTIONEER, TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care.

SAMUEL B. METTAM? AUCTIONEER, PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.

## Austices of the Meace.

JOHN A. BOSLEY, Constable and Collector BALTIMORE COUNTY.

Residence-TOWSON, MD. All business entrusted to his care promptly attended to.

March 16.—6m N.C. LOGSDON,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE AUCTIONEER, OWN. BALTIMORE CO., MD. March 3,'88.--tf

YOHN J. PILERT, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE FOR BALTO. CO.

OFFICE—
NO. 258 FREDERICK AVENUE, NEAR THE CITY
LIMITS, BALTIMORE COUNTY.
—RESIDENCE—
WILLOW GROVE, BALTIMORE COUNTY.
Will attend promptly to the SALE OF REAL
ESTATE and will also act as AUCTIONEER FOR
SALES OF ALL KINDS OF PROPERTY.

Day 16—6m

SAMUEL B. METTAM,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
THIRD DISTRICT,
PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, Willattend promptly to all business entrustedte his care.
Claimscollected and promptreturnsmade.
April 25.—tf

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

## June14.-Y OLD

SHERWOOD

Rye and Malt

MEDICINAL WHISKEY.

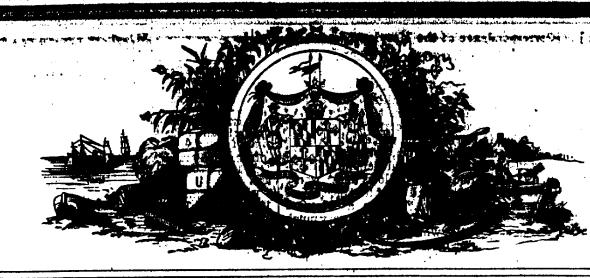
This whiskey is old stock of standard strength and purity particularly adapted to all cases of indisposition requiring a stimulating Tonic. It has been submitted to the test of the most exacting requirements of Physicians, and connois seurs as well, receiving their commendation. Take no other, but insist on having this only, if you desire the very best. Sold only in pint (Blake) bottles with wrappers, sealed top and bottom, bearing cautionary notices

WIGHT & LEUTZ, Cockeysville, Md.

-FOR SALE BY-

W. T. COWNAN & Co., RANKIN & KANZ, HOPPER & CATOR, HOFFER & CATOR,
WM. M. MAYNADIER,
J. M. WHITEFORD,
PEBCY M. REEER,
JNO. F. O'HARA,
ENGLAR, KETTE & CO.,
ACC SMITH ELLBIDGE SUTTON,

SAMUEL J. ROBINSON. JNO. H. HEID, LEEF & CO., ADAM DISTRICH, LESTER CLARK, PROFISIONS, Meats, Groceries, &c., JNO. W. HITSHUE,
S. W. TIPTON & SON,
F. L. LAWBENCE & SONS,
LEWIS H. URBAN,
J. SCOTT PRICE,
C. A. KROEBER, May 5.—tf



VOL. XXV.

PLUSHES....
DRESS GOODS...
MOURNING GOODS...

GINGHAMS...... DOMESTICS.
COTTON PLUSHES... LININGS.
CRETONNES... FLANNELS.
FRINGES.... BLANKETS.

LACES. FANCY GOODS. WHITE EMBROIDERIES.NOTIONS.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

OVER HALF A CENTURY

FAIR DEALING, ONE PRICE STRICTLY

Mail Orders.

CALL ON OR ADDRESS EDWARD BIRD & CO.,

13 E. BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

Most respectfully informs his numerous

customers and friends that he has

removed to the store adjoining

Brown Bros.' Banking House,

Old No. 157 W. BALTIMORE STREET, New No. 131 E. BALTIMORE STREET,

Oppo. the B. & O. R. R. Building,

BALTIMORE, MD.,

Where he intends to continue the manufacturing of

will be a great inducement to merit your favor Feb. 26.—tf

Chas. McRae.

A. E. WARNER

Miscellaneous.

....RIBBONS.

.....RUCHINGS. TRIMMINGS.

.HOSIERY. .MERINO UNDERWEAR

...MEN'S Furnishings. ...UMBRELLAS.

...GLOVES. ...LINENS. ...WHITE GOODS.

TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1889.

Aor Sale or Bent.

ESTABLISHED 1837 FOR SALE. J. EDWARD BIRD & CO., BALTIMORE, MD. IN CARROLL CO.. EVERY DEPARTMENT WITH ATTRACTIONS FOR SPRING. TWO MILES FROM RAILROAD STATION.

> NICE IMPROVEMENTS, GOOD SOIL, AND UNDER THOROUGH CULTIVATION.

Party anxious to sell, so as to devote entire

TIOR RENT.

FARM OF ABOUT 40 ACRES of CLEARED LAND at Harrisonville, 11 miles on Liberty Turnpike, with DWELLING HOUSE of 14 rooms, Barn, Stabling, Corn House, Carriage House, Tenant House, &c. Either property suitable for a large family or Boarding House for Summer. Both dwellings in good order.

WM. M. ISAAC. Towson, Md March 8.-tf

THE HOUSE AND LOT IN TOWSON OCCUPIED BY THE LATE MRS. JANE MOORE,

March 9.-tf FOR SALE.

FOR SALE OR LEASE. LOTS ON GITTINGS AVENUE Dimensions to suit purchasers, on reasonable terms.
Within a few minutes' walk of Steam or Horse Rail-Apply to R. R. BOARMAN,

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

TARMS FOR SALE.

Beal Cstate Agents, &c.

C. J. R. THORPE. | SAMUEL BRADY REAL ESTATE & COLLECTION OFFICE,

NO. 83 WEST FAYETEE STREET. BALTIMORE, MD.

Mortgage Loans negotiated. Lands, House and Ground Rents bought and sold. All claims promptly remitted.

and Ground collected and May 15.—tf

E. B. ALMONY, BRAL BSTATE AGENT ANDCOLLECTOROF

LOANS NEGOTIATED.
Jan.24.—tAprill?

H. L.'BOWEN. REAL ESTATE AGENT. CONVEYANCER OLLECTOR OF HOUSE AND GROUND RENTS LOANS NEGOTIATED. NO. 2, SMEDLEY ROW, TOWSONTOWN, MD.

WILLIAM H. SHIPLEY. SURVEYOR. OFFICE—87 LEXINGTON STREET BALTIMORE.

In connection with R. W. TEMPLEMAN, willgiv strict attention as LAND AGENTS, NEGOTIATE LOANS OF MONEY ON REAL ESTATE, &c., BUY AND SELL GROUND RENTS, &c.

March 21.—tf

WILLIAM POLE, SR., REAL ESTATE AGENT. -OFFICE-261/ ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE. CONVEYANCING, EXAMINATION OF TITLES PUCHCHASES, SALES, LOANS AND COLLECTIONS MPTLY ATTENDED TO. -RESIDENCE-

GARRISON AVENUE, HOOKSTOWN. BALTIMORE COUNTY, Nov.4,1871.—tf TO EAL ESTATE AGENCY. GROUND RENTS, LOTS, AND DWELLINGS for

sale in Baltimore city and county. Loans negoti-

ROSEBANK NURSERIES. GOVANSTOWN.
BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD. We invite the attention of Planters and Amateur PEARS, STANDARD AND DWARF:

Cultivators to our complete stock of the following PEACHES. PLUMS, AND GRAPE VINES.

TREES AND SHRUBS. VERBENAS, GERANIUMS. and other Bedding Plants. OSAGE and JAPAN QUINCE, suitable for heliging. TERMS MODERATE. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

CHARLES HAMILTON.

PLORIST WAVERLY, YORK BOAD, BALTO, COUNTY. A GENERAL ASSORTMENTS A Hot. Green Mouse and Mardy Plante ALWAYS ON HAND. Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths, Cromes, Crown oc., made to order at short notice.

Commetery Lots and Gardens laid out and furnished with Evergreens, Flowers, &c., &c.

Allorderspromply filled. A call respectfully solicited.

[April6.—8m.

ISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP. . I hereby give notice that I have, by mutual agree-ment, withdrawn from the firm of SHANKLINS & JENIFER.

and will centinue the business of LIME BURNING at the same location under my individual same.

Will be pleased to furnish customers english public generally with BULDING, AGRICULTURAL OR WHITEWARLING LIME at reasonable prices.

AGP Orders solicited.

Address.

Address. Loch Raven, Belig. Co., Md. January 14th, 2535.

Moetiq. THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE.

BY TOM MERRIL It stands there yet—the pine trees green Still o'er it wave and bend, A mournful charm to the dismal scene

The old school house doth lend; Its shingled roof the soft moss veils In a dark-green velvet pall, And snake-like vines their sinuous trails Drag over the crumbling wall.

I slowly open the creaking door, By its lock no longer bound, And stand again on the dusty floor, In the stillness so profound.

And I gaze around as in a dream On the old room's drear remains, In the few faint bars of light that stream Through the broken window panes. These dim old walls have held me oft In boyhood's careless day,

At Wisdom's riches then I scoff'd And thought of naught but play. Ah! Memory flies on rapid wing Back to those vanished days, Again I hear the schoolbell ring,

And see, as through a haze, The forms of those my boyhood knew. Each in its old-time place; And, at his desk, the master, too, Presents his dreaded face.

And I hear each busy, murm'ring tongue That cons the lesson o'er, Like faint-heard songs thro' distance rung, Or water's far off roar.

And the master's well-known voice is heard, Ah, how its tones could thrill! He thunders, "silence!" at the word The noisy hum is still:

They, one by one, have flown, And I, within the school room drear, In silence stand alone. And where are they, my boyish friends? Where lie their paths to-day?

It was but fancy, none are here,

What shape of fortune now attends Them on stern manhood's way? O'er Death's dark river some have crossed, Their journey early done; In Life's great battle some have lost,

And some have bravely won. The sun sinks low behind the West, The birds have hushed their glee, The bright-eyed squirrel is gone to rest In you old hollow tree;

From tangled brush nearby there comes The muffled drum of grouse, And the tall, dark pines, like funeral plumes, Droop over the old school house.

**M**iscellaneous.

Miss Raymond's Pies. A STORY FOR GIRLS.

"I can only say, my dear, dear young lady, that you must stop teaching if you value your life at all."

"But, doctor, it is impossible! I have you succeed." hardly taught two years.' "Years or months, it is all the same. Your throat needs absolute rest, and unless it has it at once—a fig for your future! Think up something else while your vacation lasts, and hand in your res-

ignation at once. Don't teach another An hour later, Natalie Raymond knelt before the parlor fire, warming her cold are very particular and suspicious about | Not even Margaret, who was the popular hands and talking earnestly to the little | those thin s-especially the class I have. | soprano in a large church choir, could family circle about her. Close besides Now, if you are willing I should just contribute as much to the snug sum ac-

face under the widow's cap was filled with let every-body know you are the cook, I'll by the aid of their deft fingers. "Aunt solicitude that her own delicate health | warrant I can sell them !" added Mr. | Harold" and her daughter had as little should have thrown the burdens of life l so completely on this young daughter. -Opposite them, Janet, a short, rosv damsel of fifteen leaned against the wall with folded arms, only waiting for a chance to help my mother and sisters. Girls have nreciation of business success anywhere express herself about the family trouble. been fuolish about that too long." And in the centre of the group, Margaret blonde and slender, turned her wistful blue eyes upon her sister and listened

with painful intentness. "And so, dears," concluded Natalic, in a would-be cheerful tone, "you must all put your thinking caps on and tell me

what we had better do.' child. That question is settled at once, even if we call on your Uncle Harold for

help." "No, we mustn't do that! Aunt Harold has been too mean!" Chimed in Janet, whose opportunity had come at last. "Sending us cast of finery that we can't possibly wear, as if we were beggars instead of her husband's own nieces!" "Hush, dear, hush! We must not

judge them." "How can I help it, mamma?" suppose Uncle knows quite how poor we where, with trembling hand she raised would follow in your path, where both not so distinguished as now, his origin are, for Aunt Harold won't let him. She telephone cup to her ear. So much de- health and money await them, instead of was humble, and for some years of his is a perfect miser, mamma, and she teaches pended upon the message her brain grew crowding into the already overflowing life he had been a pilot on the Mississippi the girls to pay court to that queer old confused and her ears uncertain of their ranks of school teachers and poor 'artists' river. The future Mrs. Clemens was a aunt of hers. Miss Harris or Ferris or duty, till suddenly a pleasant voice spoke, of all classes." whatever it is, because she is rich.

your father left us, and it is most proba. | day for them." ble that they do not know how hard a struggle we are having." "Mamma!" It was Margaret's quiet

voice, cool like her coloring, that at once commanded attention. "I must leave the Conservatory and come home." "Leave the Conservatory!" interrupted

Natalie, holy-"where you have won your scholarship! Oh, Meg! And when they have told you, too, that in another in me! What can I do that will ap- seon." proach the seven hundred dollars I am earning now?"

"Why not paint? You used to do such pretty things," suggests the mother. "Cost of materials, twenty-five dollars. Labor, eight hours a day, hard work. Sales, verv uncertain." "Hammer brass!"-faintly, from Mar-

write a book; I'm not strong enough to filled him with amazement. he a clerk : I don't know how to be a good book-keeper, and even if I did. no notes and a little loose silver, he said : doubt Dr. Sapisbury would say I must not. Oh, if only I were a man? There's and I only wish there were more sensible nothing in the world for an untalented girls in the world. You've made success thing else."

"Chicken pies? It's an inspiration I'll'try it." "Have you lost your senses? What Janet.

are you talking about?" exclaimed Mar-"I am talking about chicken pies, my dear, and I believe your good angel put that into Janet's head just now. I have per boxes, and sell them for twenty-five heard of women earning their living in cents a pound, and I think you will clear queerer ways than that. Anyway, I more than on the other venture. Meanmean to try it."

thoroughly discussed. The Boston grosell like wild-fire." cer who had been their stand by in the old luxurious days was to be interviewed as she thought of an interview her mother at once on the practicability of selling had had that day with "Aunt-Harold."chicken pies on shares, and the other ar- The dreaded aunt, having just heard of rangements could follow. Natalie's delicious pies had long been name of Raymond was connected with it famous among her family and friends, had paid her first visit to the little house-

but now they were to be put to the severe | hold for many weeks, in order to express | ante. test of a market value, and the girl's her wrath. heart sank as she entered next morning the huge establishment of Fitch & Co. | attached to pies! Rachel how could you Mr. Fitch himself came forward cordially permit it? You know Harold and I to meet her, but Natalie, hardly waited for his greeting; but hastened to speak have had our name dragged in the dust two without a burden; then two with an- or what not, he ate very heartily. before her courage left her.

"Mr. Fitch. I have come to ask a great favor of you. You know I have been abeth, pra \_noose your words more careteaching sinco my father's death in our fully. My daughters and I have no reahigh school at B....... But my health is son to be ashamed that instead of living not very good, and the doctor thinks I on your charity, we are working honestneed a change, so I want to turn my own | ly for ourselves." accomplishment to practical use and earn some money by my chicken pies."

"Chicken pies?" ejaculated the astonished grocer, with visions of the usual brain.

"Yes, and I hope to succeed, too. The | ducted. on shares of course." his amusement at what he regarded as a change and the native life." childish project-"I shall only be too

father's daughter. Tell me your plan." "I propose," she answered, with business-like directness, "to make pies of three sizes, which will sell for twenty-five | Fitch transmitted to her others from three | and fifty cents and one dollar."

Have you thought of that?" "Yes, and arranged for it. A boy placed in the market her name alone was who has been my pupil, and who is poor a guarantee of their sale. By this time enough to want the money, will for a she had found it necessary to hire two trifle bring in my hamper early on three | competent women to help her, and a fine mornings of the week. If you will help large range had been put into the outer

the day after to-morrow." "We must certainly test the scheme, bakings, and such crisp, golden brown, Miss Raymond. I will help you as far appetizing "chips" even Saratogo itself as I can. And now let me give you a could not excel.

Natalie, with rising courage. "Good of her work now was careful supervision, morning, Mr. Fitch, and I thank you so | and her health improved daily under the much for your assistance." "One moment, Miss Raymond! What

am I to call these pies?" "Call them?" once who made them. Oh, customers a great success, especially at holiday time. Fitch, fired at last by the confidence of intercourse as possible with the family in the young girl.

"Do so, then, by all means. I am not in public-over their "less of pride." ashamed of any honest work that can But Uncle Harold, with all a man's ap-

one who is not. Then followed such a busy day! Such dressing of chickens, such sifting of flour, such rolling of pastry, delicate and flake enough to tempt the appetite of an epicure! And when the tired little cook went to bed that knight twelve chicken "The school must be given up, my pies of various sizes were ranged on the storeroom shelves, baked to a golden brown. They were dispatched early in them, it would not be dependence and the morning by the trusty John Diggs, accompanied by a large card on which

was written: "Put in a mild oven and heat through slowly." That Thursday was an anxious day of waiting for the result of the great experi- more than you have done; and as for came for Natalie, calling her to the tele- tried a new form of self-support for manner worthy of the greatest of living Idon't her wraps and ran to the shop near by, and wish that more enterprising girls who afterwards became his wife he was and as if almost at her elbow. "It is I. going to make Marian and Clare her Fitch. I want to tell you that they are ded delicacies, are still in the market, as "family," and social importance in his all sold, every one of them. And if you great a success as ever, and Miss Ray- son-in-law, Clemens, however, became "Janet! Janet! I insist upon your can make it convenient to send in twice mond will be glad indeed if her example interested in his daughter, and after a

> "Thank you. They shall be there." Natallie flew back over the icv pavement and burst into the little sitting room incoherently glad. "Mamma! mamma! It's all right! Chicken pies forever and

> long life to my experiment.". And then how all laughed and cried together, and how Janet took all the credit to herself, and Margaret suggested starting a private poultry yard, and Na-

real and lasting." But it was, for the pies were indeed de-

licious. Natalie worked hard to make them perfect, and she had her reward in "Who wants it? The market is too disposing of six dozen in the following As he put into Natalie hand some crisp

> "There's your money. Miss Raymond. delinious and salable as those plan, it will

"Why not try Saratoga potatoes, and let me help?" interrupted the ever ready

"Just the thing," replied the grocer.-'And if Miss Natalie can make them as is assured. We will put them up in patime I can dispose of twise as many pies Before bedtime Natalie's plan had been | next week, for your name has made them

> Natalie smiled a little at this remark the great experiment, and that the sacred

"One of the oldost names in Boston would rather have supported you all than | walked two ants bearing a body, then | before hin, and, unmindful of dyspepsis

like this." "Dragged in the dust! My dear Eliz-

But even Aunt Harold's angry departure at last could not depress Natalie when she found herself that night the relieving each other, they arrived at a and he plainly heard a horse neighing. proud possessor of forty-four dollars and sandy spot near the sea. The body of whickering and kicking violently against young lady like pastry floating in his twenty-eight cents, Mr. Fitch's commis- ants now commenced digging with their the stable door, and assuming at once

"It is not much, mamma: It is not, of course, what I could earn by teaching. "My dear Miss Raymond-Mr. Fitch | But perhaps it will be by and by, and

received many private orders, and Mr. dug, and they were dropped into it. well-known restaurants. "Miss Ray-"How will you get them into me? mon's chicken pies" became so popular that when the Saratoga potatoes were me, I will send you enough for a trial kitchen to increase the oven capacity. The potatoes were fried on the days between pie

note to a poultry man who will let you | Their success was greater than Natalie have your chickens at first price. He had dreamed it would be, and she found ought, for you will need a great many if | herself earning as much money as in the old days, with the prospect of an in-"And I mean to succeed!" exclaimed creased business upon her hands. Much

stimulating change of thought. In two years' time a wonderful stock of pickles had been added to Miss Raymond's sales, and Janet had begged leave to con-"Yes. You see, people will ask at tribute home-made candies, which proved her sat her dear mother, whose gentle name them 'Miss Raymond's pies,' and cumulating in the bank as did her sisters the brown cottage, and grieved much-

> And more than one young man sym woman's work is never so keenly appreciated as by men who know what it is to

win success from this busy world. Mrs. Raymond's gentle face grew more placidly content as she saw her daughters growing health and happiness in their new life, and felt that, even if sen must leave "But, dear little woman I shall never

silence. They have not been here since as many on Saturday, it will be a good helps some other girl to an equally happy while proposed, but was rejected. and independent life. Why do not more "Well." he said to the lady. "I didn't

> boy of ten was recently flogged by his the same result, and then remarked with father for a fault. He determined to his celebrated drawl, "I think a great wreak vengeance. He has a little brother | deal more of you than if you had said fourteen months old, whose natural pro- "ves" but it's hard to bear." A third pensity to sleep at night is assisted by a time he met with better fortune, and then nursing bottle filled with milk. The boy came the most difficult part of his task to is commonly sent down stairs about 8 cold coffee, and then added milk until the of crowing, but of killing the crowers!" the more wakeful the more it drank, and "Seriously," interposed the mother, the unhappy father walked the floor with "we must not be too elated by this suc- it all night, drowsily humming "Old cess, for we cannot be sure yet that it is Hundred;" with a wild infantile accompaniment.

AFA young lady, however truthful in all other respects, is rarely sutitled to the author of "Innocents Abroad;" and oredence when, with a serious countenance, that's the way he saked the judicial lufull already of the pretty, schoolgirlish week. At the end of that time Mr. she tells you that she never intends to ninary for his daughter's hand. accomplishments. Nobody wants to pay Fitch came out to see them, deeply inter- marry. Perhaps the thoughtless thing much for what everybody can do. I can't ested in the scheme whose success had believes what she says, but all experience demonstrates that no oredence is to be placed in any such asseverations. The Detroit Free Press states that 'of twelve coming down and reached the landing all voung ladies in Green Bay who, on the ist of January, 1888, vowed never to marry, pine were married inside of ten woman to do to earn her own living ex- of this because you've done what you months, and two of the others have breach cept to teach! Anyway; I can't do any- knew you could do well, and that's the of marriage promise suite." It does not

Some of our readers may think that the following description has a romantic sound. well as she can chicken pies, your success of the Linnen Society," having been pression on the mind which days cannot small hillock a short distance off, in which

was an ant's nest. minutes they reappeared followed by reach the most remote ones from his home. others. All fell into rank, walking reg- One night about dark he rode up to a ularly and slowly two by two, until they good brother's house to spend the night. arrived at the spot where lay the soldier The brother had been killing hogs, and

ced and took up the body of one of their parson had missed his dinner and had a comrades; then two others, and so on, keen appetite, and he could not resist the until all were ready to march. First tempting, steaming bits of choice means other dead ant, and so on until the line was extended to about forty pairs, and his room, and he retired for the night. the procession now moved slowly onward, The good farmer brother was also wearied

hundred ants. Occasionally the two laden ants stop- About midnight the farmer was arous-

Two men were standing at the gate of a Georgia farm-yard, whittling sticks.

and giving each other hints about managing women. 'Talk sassy to 'em," the man on the outside of the fence said, an' you'll see that they'll be fotched down." Just than the cabin door onened, and a red-headed, long-necked woman yelled

out, "Say, Zeke, the flour's out!" "Out whan?" he yelled back. "Out'n the barl." she answered. "Wall, nut it back, an' cover it up tighter." he replied. while the outside

man grinned. "Don't you see how she's backed out a'ready!" he laughed, as the fiery topknot disappeared within the door. "I does," spoke the elated victor. Presently the same shrill voice cried.

the baby hyar." "Dunno whether they's ketchin' or not," replied the husband; "I've never | seed 'em ketch anything.' And the frousy red head was drawn

back the second time, amid applause from the outside. The next time the door opened the muzzle of a shotgun was poked out and a bead drawn on the "sassy" man.

"'Zeke." came the solemn voice. "Melindy!" he gasped, looking in vain for some place to dodge. "Zeke," she continued.

"All rite. Melindy: I'm off ter the mill at once." he answered shiveringly. d'ye think ther measles is ketch-

"No, Melindy; seed pap terday, an' he sed the chilluns waz all well ' "Kerrect," she said, lowering the gun. "I'm off. Ye kin sorter clean up the place till I git back, but be shore ter stay in ther house while I'm gone." "All rite." he answered meekly: and

she passed out.

Mark Twain's Wooing. Mark Twain, if he is in the mood, wil phone office. Eagerly she hastened on women. I respect you with all my heart, humorists. When he first met the lady woman of position and fortune: her father "Miss Raymon's pies," with many ad- | was a Judge, and doubtless expected

> much believe you'd have me, but I thought I'd try." THE SMALL BOY WAS AVENGED. -A After a while he "tried" again, with

> > address the old gentleman. "Judge." he said to the dignified millionaire, "have you seen anything going on between Miss Lizzie and me? "What, what?" exclaimed the Judge, rather sharply, apparently not understanding the situation, yet doubtless getting a abode of pity. glimpse of it from the inquiry. "Have you seen anything going

"No. no. indeed!" replied the magnate, sternly. "No, sir, I have not." "Well look sharp and you will," said

between Miss Lissie and me?

ALLOWING A FAIR DISCOUNT. - A newsboy who had been up a stairway on Gaiswold street the other afternoon, got a fall spread out and much the worse for wear. He was about to set up a wail when a gentleman stepped into the door and said: "Hold on boy-how much'll you take ?" "Not to holler ?"

"Yes." "Well, this'ere is worth at least half s dollar, but, being it's each down and no-

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There are dreams and there are dreams -dreams which are as vague as thin air.

At a reasonable hour he was shown to followed by an irregular line of about two from his long day's labor, and he also retired rather early.

ped, and lay down the dead body, it was ed from a peaceful slumber by a considwas kicking at the barn door. Fetch the tight this way brother. I don't believe

there is any skin left on my heels!"

Henrico's Sentiment on Spring. "Zeke. I'se gwine over to mar's an' ef ye "Henrico! Dost thou scent the gen-

> for dust that's to me neighbor's carpet wed already yields to his athletic strokes." "Naw. do not carp at cleaning industry, nor thus ingrain thee with such worsted thoughts. The spring! the gentle

till he has purified his breath a bit, and testy one?"

"Let him not in, Andromeda, I pray,

through with filly-ments of wrath."

sanctum of the soil, and saith: 'My dainty redolence will seem obscure in atmospher so freight with fumes." "And to thy sense is't only scents that

makes thee sentient of spring's senti-"Nay, be me troth; Italia's wandering genius of the crank, the booming business of Esculapius, the school boy taking furlough from his books to interview the spiral angle worm, the homely hen that nums her humble hymn of Easter emblems and the housewife's howl, as with the moth she holds her annual joust, these be some symptoms that assert to me the

year's conjunction with the wanton SCRAPS.

spring."

the present. der than a women's heart when it is the

In counsel it is good to see dangers and in execution not to see them, except they be very great.

Life, if we look at it in Christ, in treatifigured: death, if we look at it in Christ. is conquered.

sets up the beer. Brown says he is going to study the language of Finland in order to get the proper Finnish to his education.

A clergyman who married a countries of deaf mutes in Brooking the other day made a bed breek when he wished it

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the world, and the mest rine of the ever shown together in America.

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They pil is applied at this diversion of he a good thing. For you see, toward, Japana, hit is added a Natalia support fighing living work's his at much out for and tarbod about wide eyed had appear. This winter's goods.

admired his pieces far more than he did "You are right; and I am glad to know | his own helpless daughters. pathized in this admiration, for a brave

hard struggles. Natalie laughed at this sweet, motherly pride, saying: be famous as your son might have been !" "My child, no son could have done Late in the afternoon a letter fame it is yours already, because you have tell the story of his own courtship in a

girls try it? term your voice will command a high sal- talie said that it wasn't a bad idea. And o'clock to get it from the servant. Burnary in the church choir! You shall then Janet made them all laugh by say- ing with his stripes on this occasion, he never do it while there is any work left ing, soberly, "You must not crow too surreptitiously half-filled the bottle with "No." said Natalie, "it is't a question | bottle was full. The babe, therefore, was

thing else."

Tes, you can, Nata dear, You can made n, tunning to Mrs. Raymond, "your of the sare-to-be-uld-maids dotation. Posmake the best chicken ples anybody ever daughter can think of semething else as sibly she died before the year was out.

NO. 1268.

An Ant Funeral.

Dreamed He Was A Herse, but it is extracted from the "Proceedings and dreams which make and leave an imcommunicated with that body by an ob- eradicate; dreams which make us laugh, server in Australia. The writer saw a dreams which are foolish or simple large number of ants surrounding those dreams that are profound and mystarious that he had killed, and determined to but it was left for good old Parson Squills, watch their proceedings closely. Accord- of Florida, to dream that he was a horse

ingly he determined to follow four or five —one of your masculine, noisy, neighing, that started off from the rest toward a kicking kind. The good old parson had many appointments far and wide apart, and some days This they entered, and in about five he rode as much as fourteen hours to at the supper table was laden with spare In a few minutes two of the ants advan- ribs, sausage, hogs head cheese, etc. The

taken up by the two walking unburdened erable noise somewhere about the prembehind them, and thus, by occasionally ises. He lifted his head from the pitlow, sion having been insisted upon and de- jaws a number of holes in the ground, in- that the visitor's horse had gotten out of to each of which a dead ant was laid. the stable and was creating a riot among Then they fell to and filled up the graves. | his own stock, he bounced out of bed . This did not quite finish the remarka- hurriedly dressed and stepped out of his ble circumstances attending this insect bed-room into the hall. Then his attenhad recovered his affability, and concealed meantime I feel better already for the funeral. Some six or seven of the ants tion was drawn to the parson's room had tried to run off without performing across the hall, where he heard the horse And she was right. In three months their share of the digging; these were squealing and neighing, and kickingperhaps also of their maker's brave spirit, they were at once attacked and killed up- measure, he forced into the room, and as had spread quite over Boston. Natalie on the spot. A single grave was quickly the farmer opened the door he saw the outlines of the good man standing erect in the middle of the floor, and he heard him panting for breath, which was followed by a long-drawn sigh of relief.-"Strike-a match-my good brother." said the parson between breaths, and then he ejaculated "pshwhew! good sakes alive, I must be a fool!" The brother struck a light, and he found the bedstead scattered and broken up. The foot-ber was shattered and the mass of bedstead and bedding had come down upon the floor in a heap. "Pshwhew!" ejaculated the parson again. "I must be a fool-I dreamed I was a horse, and I thought I

> The bedstead was past further service, and the brother had to spread the parson's bed on the floor.

think ther measles air ketchin', I'll leave | the spring?' "Me nostrils do attest the same indeed

spring is at the door!'

purged his raiment of its rubbish tang." "Dost thou not like the spring, thou "Aye, if the same were not too long a-spring. This spring halt makes me hoarse with fierce protests, and studs me

"I wonder, sith thy stable wit I hear, "Zeke. I'm gwine over to mar's for a that thou dost favor not this teeming time." "This steaming time is good, thou cunning conjuror, for thro the seams and sewers of soil doth coze obnoxious odors that proclaim the steaming process of this vernal change. And man, the imitator that he is, contents himself not with watching nature's whims' but finds fresh fuel for this gaseous glow in heaping high the garbage funeral pyre. I wonder not, when first the liverwort uprears the dainty crest above the glebe and scents the garden truck's effluyium, he hies to silent

> Polish helps a man in society, but not when it is on his coat. What is really best for us lies always within our reach, though often overlack-

Those who live for the future much al-

ways appear solfish to those who live for

Luther—Earth has nothing more ton-

Sometimes a printer sets up a beer ab vertisement, and cometimes he manh

Happy is he who has learned to do this plain duty of the moment quickly and cheerfully, wherever it may be.