Margland Yournal PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY, At Towson, Baltimore County, Md., By WM. H. RUBY, \$1.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

Terms for Transient Advertising: 1 m. | 2 m. | 3 m. | 6 m. | 1 Year \$ 3.50 \$ 5.50 **\$** 6.50 **\$** 8.00 **\$** 10.00 5.50 6.50 7.50 9.00 6.00 7.50 9.50 10.00

7.00 8.50 11.00 12.50 8.00 10.00 12.50 15.50 9.00 12.00 16.00 20.00 17.00 20.00 30.00 40.00 32.00 40.00 60.00 75.00 120.00

Botels and Bestaurants.

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

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

BALTIMORE. OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
July 21.—tf

T THE "OLD PLACE" RESTAURANT, YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION, TOWSONTOWN.

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 brands of CHAMPAGNE, CLARET, &c. BEER on draught and in bottles, for family use.—A large stock of CIGARS of best brands always on Summer residents can always be supplied at Ample stabling and shedding and polite hostler always in attendance. LEWIS H. URBAN, Proprietor. June 7, '84.—1y

THEN 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 in the future be conducted by him.

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 comortable and satisfied.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

CHARLES O. COCKEY. l'roprietor. OVANSTOWN HOTEL.

LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor. Having leased the above Hotel I most respectfully solicit the public patronage. The house being in complete order, offers an agreeable resort for Ladies 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 o visitors.

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

ST. JAMES, HOTEL, NOW OPEN, COR. CENTRE AND CHARLES STREETS BY THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT. FIRST-CLASS IN ALL RESPECTS. RESTAURANT-EUROPEAN PLAN. J. S. CROWTHER,

Monse and Sign Bainters.

SYLVESTER BOWEN & SON, HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

Every description of Plain, Ornamental and Fancy Painting, executed with neatness and despatch, and upon the most reasonable terms. A share of public patronage is respectfully so-SYLVESTER BOWEN JOSHUA M. PARKS.

DARKS & GERMAN, J. WESLEY GERMAN.

PARKS & GERMAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO H. L. BOWEN,)

HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTER

GRAINERS AND GLAZIERS,

TOWSONTOWN, MD.

IMITATIONS OF WOODS AND MARBLES, And every description of
ORNAMENTAL AND FANCY PAINTING
PROMPTLY AND REASONABLY EXECUTED,
Public patronage respectfully solicited.
March 25, '71.—1y

ZIGN PAINTING. Sign painting in allits branches and in an tistic manner at research artistic manner at reasonable rates, with quick despatch, for city or country. Orders may be left at the Office of the "Maryland Journal," Towsontown.

THOMAS O. SWITZER,

Anctioneering.

Сто. W. ноок, AUCTIONEER, Towson, Md. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO SALES OF REAL ESTATE PERSONAL PROPERTY.

Jan. 12.-6m CEORGE W. STOCKSDALE, CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR AUCTIONEER,

REISTERSTOWN. BALTIMORE CO., MD. ALSO, AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE. Prompt attent on given to all business entrusted Oct. 23, 1886.—tf

CAMUEL G. WILSON, AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md.

WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM. CEORGE L. STOCKSDALE.

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

PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD. Ordersleftattheofficeof" Maryland Journal" will receive promptattention.
May16.-ti

Physicians' Cards.

Dr. Jas. II. Jarrett. | Dr. J. H. S. Jarrett TOWSONTOWN. DR. J. H. JARRETT & SON. From 7 to 10 A. M. From 1 to 8 P. M. And 7 P. M.

TR. R. C. MASSENBURG. Office-COR. PENNA. AND DELEWARE AVES .. TOWSONTOWN.
Where he can be found at all hours, except when professionally engaged.
April ö.—ti

DR J. PIPER. -OFFICE-AT HIS RESIDENCE, TOWSONTOWN -OFFICE HOURS-From 7 to 9 A. M.; from 1 to 8 P. M., and 6 P. M.

DR H. LOUIS NAYLOR. -CFFICE-

RESIDENCE OF THE LATE HON. SAM'LBRADY NEAR BROOKLANDVILLE.
OFFICE HOURS
7to \$ A.M., 2to 8 P.M. and after 7 P.M. BRANCH OFFICE PIKESVILLE OFFICE HOURS From 9to 10 A. M. and 4 to 5 P. M. Memores left at either office will meet with prompt attention.

Junes.—if

SUITABLE FOR PATHS OR ROADS,

TOTTEN BOCK FOR SALE. AT 10 CENTS PER LOAD AT THE BANKS. ON THE YORK TURNPIKE, ADJOINING THE TOWNON.

Margland



VOL. XXV.

TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 17, 1889.

NO. 1285.

for Sale or Bent.

FOR SALE. A SNUG LITTLE FARM OF 44 AGEES IN CARROLL CO., TWO MILES FROM RAILROAD STATION.

NICE IMPROVEMENTS, GOOD SOIL, AND UNDER THOROUGH CULTIVATION.

time to other business

H. C. TURNBULL, Jr., i E. Lexington St., Baltimore.

IN BACK RIVER NECK, BALTIMORE COUNTY The undersigned offers at private sale, all that

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

A T PRIVATE SALE. THE HOUSE AND LOT IN TOWSON OCCUPIED BY THE LATE MRS. JANE MOORE, BEAUTIFULLY SITUATED, ABOVE THE YORK

This lot is 142 by 150 feet; house has 11 rooms, that and airy; pump of excellent water, inclosed York Road cars pass the door every hour of the day from 6 A. M. to 10 P. M.; Maryland Central Depot from 6 A. M. to 10 P. M., Many to close by. For terms, &c., apply to WM. H. RUBY, March 9.-tf

FOR SALE AT MT. WASHINGTON.

60 ACRES OF
BILLIOING LOTS, Situated 1/2 mile west of the Station of Northern GEORGE D. SMITH,

Opposite the land at Mt. Washington, Or address

JOSEPH SMITH Jr., the owner,
Pikesville P. O., Baltimore Co., Md. FOR SALE OR LEASE. LOTS ON GITTINGS AVEN DE Dimensions to suit purchasers, on reasonable terms.

Within a few minutes' walk of Steam or Horse Rail-Apply to R. R. BOARMAN, June 4.-tf FOR SALE. ON EASY TERMS UNIMPROVED LANDS COWENTON, ON B. & O. R. R. TO PHILADELPHIA

222 St. Paul Street, Baltimore HARMS FOR SALE. ON FIRST MORTGAGE, MONEY TO LOAN IN SUMS FROM \$500 TO \$10,000; ONE SUM \$265. Apply to S. PARKER BOSLEY,

Towson, Or 55 Saratoga St., Baltimore. Nov. 28.-tf

Beal Cstate Agents, &c. C. J. R. THORPE. | SAMUEL BRADY TRADY & CO.

REAL ESTATE & COLLECTION OFFICE NO. 83 WEST FAYETEE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

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

May 15.—tf

REAL ESTATE AGENT

HOUSE AND GROUND RENTS. Rooms Nos. 3 and 5, Masonic Hall LOANS NEGOTIATED. Jan.24.-tApril12

H. L. BOWEN, REAL ESTATE AGENT.CONVEYANCER COLLECTOR 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, will give 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-

261/2 ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE. CONVEYANCING, EXAMINATION OF TITLES PUCHCHASES, SALES, LOANS AND COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. -RESIDENCE-GARRISON AVENUE, HOOKSTOWN,

BALTIMORE COUNTY. Nov.4,1871.—tf REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
GROUND RENTS, LOTS, AND DWELLINGS for

BIRCKHEAD & MURDOCH, 48 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.

Aurserymen, Aloqists, &4. ROSEBANK NURSERIES, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.

We invite the attention of Planters and Amateu PEARS, STANDARD AND DWARF: APPLES, Do., Do.; CHERRIES, Do., Do PEACHES. PLUMS, AND GRAPE VINES. logether with other SMALL FRUITS of popular TREES AND SHRUBS,

ORNAMENTAL, DECIDUOUS AND EVERGREEN with ROSES in great variety. Also a largestock of VERBENAS, GERANIUMS. and other Bedding Plants. OSAGE and JAPAN QUINCE, suitable for hedging. TERMS MODERATE.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. CATALOGUES forwarded on application. W. D. BRACKENRIDGE. Rosebank Nurseries. Oct.16.-1y Govanstown, Baltimore Co., Md.

CHARLES HAMILTON. FLORIST

WAVERLY, YORK ROAD, BALTO.COUNTY. A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants ALWAYS ON HAND.

Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths, Orosses, Crown Bouddets, ryramics, wreats, orders, but and so, made to order at short notice.

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

Allorders prompty filled. A call respectfully tolicited.

[Aprils.—Im.

FORD & LAUGHLIN. MERCHANT TAILORS. THERT'S CALWON BYROR St. OR

Miscellaneous. J. EDWARD BIRD & CO. BALTIMORE, MD. EVERY DEPARTMENT BRIGHT WITH ATTRACTIONS FOR SPRING. RLACK SILKS.....RIBBONS.
COLORED SILKS....RUCHINGS.
FANCY VELVETS....TRIMMINGS.
VELVETS.....BUTTONS.

DRESS GOODS......HOSIERY.
MOURNING GOODS.....MERINO UNDERWEAR CLOTHS....SKIRTS.
CLOAKINGS...MEN'S FURNISHINGS.
VELVETEENS...UMBRELLAS. CAMBRICS....LINENS.
SATTEENS....WHITE GOODS.
GINGHAMS....DOMESTICS.
COTTON PLUSHES...LININGS.
CRETONNES...FLANNELS.
FRINGES....BLANKETS.
LACES....FANCY GOODS.
WHITE EMBROIDERIES.NOTIONS.

HANDKERCHIEFS.
LADIES' CLOAKS AND DRESSES.
LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WHITE UNDER-WEAR.

INFANTS' OUTFITS.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CORSETS,

ALL NEW—THE BEST THAT CAN BE BOUGHT

—ALL AT THE

LOWEST PRICES.

OVER HALF A CENTURY of unsullied reputation is back of every offering that our shelves or counters carry. FAIR DEALING, ONE PRICE STRICTLY and Freshest Novelties in Fancy and Staple Products have made us Headquarters in Baltimore for Best Goods at Bottom Prices.

Mail Orders. We solicit correspondence (with orders) from any portion of the country, pledging our ample experience, immense facilities, expert help and superb stock to please all. The simplest to the largest wan filled on day of its receipt. CALL ON OR ADDRESS EDWARD BIRD & CO., 13 E. BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

WALL PAPER! WALL PAPER!! WINDOW SHADES! WINDOW SHADES! FLOOR AND TABLE OILCLOTH ACOB MYERS

No. 39 North Gay Street, [OPPOSITE TO THE ODD FELLOW' HALL,]
BALTIMORE, MD. The Old and Reliable Wall Paper and Window Shade Store

BALTIMORE CITY. Is now prepared to show his new styles of WALL PAPER, and send samples to any part of the country when application is made to him. Will send the best workmen to put up the same when wanted.
Will sell WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES
AT FACTORY PRICES. Call on or send to him and see his beautiful lines.

Has no branch house or any connection with

any other house in the city. JACOB MYERS, No. 39 Gay St., BALTIMORE, MD. A. E. WARNER

Most respectfully informs his numerous customers and friends that he has removed to the store adjoining Brown Bros.' Banking House. Old No. 157) W. BALTIMORE STREET, New No. 131) E. BALTIMORE STREET, Oppo. the B. & O. R. R. Building,

BALTIMORE, MD., Where he intends to continue the manufacturing of his elegant REPOUSSE SILVER WARE Of the finest Standard,

And hopes from his personal attention to merit the favor of all in want of a superior article in every respect, together with a fine stock of DIAMOND AND OTHER JEWELRY of the latest style, GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES AND CHAINS and heaviest Silver Plated Ware, Table Cutlery, French Clocks, Opera Glasses, Eye Glasses and Spectacles, Gold Pins, Gold and Silver Canes, &c.

43 A call is most respectfully solicited, as prices will be a great inducement to merit your favor.

Feb. 26,—tf

Chas. McRae,

-WHOLESALE-

LIQUOR DEALER, 409 n. calvert street 409 B E S $^{
m T}$

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

THE BEST \$2 WHISKEY IN THE CITY.

MOTRY IT. CA May 28,'87.-1y

893 SEWING-MACHINE.

To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after a complete line of our costly and valuable.

2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents run out it sold for \$93, with the attachments, and now sells for \$50. Beat, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the beat sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America.

TRUE & CO.,

Box 740, Augusta, Maine. Dec. 29.-1y*

C. H. MANN,
INSURANCE AGENT, TOWSONTOWN. MD.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY, insures against loss by FIRE or LIGHTNING, and pays promptly. PHIPPS BUILDING. NEXT TO POST OFFICE

Policies written on DWELLINGS, STORES, BARNS and other BUILDINGS. Also, on FURNITURE, STORE GOODS, and other valuable CHATTELS, LIVE STOCK, &c.

C. H. MANN, Sr., Agent,
Towson, Md. CHARLES B. McCLEAN, COUNTY SURVEYOR

AND CIVIL ENGINEER. PLANS and SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED FOR BUILDINGS AND BRIDGES. -OFFICE-ROOMS SAND 7 MASONIC HALL,

TOWSONTOWN, MD Nov.27,1880.-tf ECTURES. THOUGHTS ON HAMLET, illustrated by recitations from the Play. LABOR IN RELATION TO HUMAN DEVELOPMENT, and the Demands of Labor upon the Civilization of the Age.
POETIC AND DRAMATIC RECITATIONS AND
PERSONATIONS, introducing the late Mr. JOHN
E. OWENS' popular character of "JOHN UNIT" in
Self, and Miss CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN'S wonderful impersonation of "MEG, MERRILES" in Guy.

ENGAGEMENTS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

H. CLAY PREUSS. Arlington, Baltimore Co., Md. Dec. 81.--tf THE TOWION NATIONAL BANK! CASH CAPITAL, \$50,000. Open daily, from 10 o'clock A. M. until 2.30 P. M., for Deposits. Making Loans on first-class security, and doing a general banking business.

APP TERMS REASONABLE. Co.

JOHN OROWINER, Jr., Cashler. Seeds, Amplements, &g.

1837 MANUFACTURERS FERTILIZERS. GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO.'S

ANIMAL BONE PHOSPHATE,
A high grade Phosphate, a complete fertilizer always gives good results. GRIFFITH, TURNEL & CO'S
AMMONIATED PHOSPHATE. GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S
ALKALINE PLANT FOOD. Prepared with special adaptation to the growth of Corn, Potatoes, Tobacco and Vegetables requiring Fertilizer rich in Potash.

RIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S
RAW BONE. PERUVIAN GUANO AND PLASTER. FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS. Our stock of Seeds are new and true to name, embracing all the valuable varieties, and are from the most reliable growers only. Thankful for the commendation and increased patronage which have crowned our efforts to supply the best seed in the market, we will strive to merit confidence.

Dr. Baily Hay and Fodder Cutters Superior to any cutter in the market. Received the Highest Award at the Bay State Fair, October, 1886 MOSELEY'S CABINET CREAMERY.

Moseley's Cabinet Creamery is offered to the pub-lic ENTIRELY ON ITS MERITS. A trial is so-STODDARD CHURN, Is easily operated and cleaned. Is durable. Over 12,000 in use, giving entire satisfaction wherever

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

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

OLIVER

Chilled Plows

BROWN WAGONS, CUCUMBER PUMPS, REAPERS AND BINDERS. REPAIRING DONE WITH DISPATCH. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO., 205 AND 207 NORTH PACA STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

BOLGIANO'S CELEBRATED

CABBAGE FOR FULL

1MPROVED JERSEY WAKEFIELD EARLY SUMMER.

CROPS.

THE BEST 18 CHEAPEST.

J. BOLGIANO & SON, 28 S. Calvert St., Baltimore. Aug. 10.-tf

DAVID MARKLEY, Lauraville, Balto. Co. BUY THE BEST AT CITY PRICES!

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, DRY GOODS, &c., FLOUR, FEED, HARDWARE. BOOTS, SHOBS, RUBBERS, GARDEN AND FARM SEEDS. &c., &c.,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THE L NO MA AMERICA! CHAMPION WAGON,

THE POLE NEVER STRIKES THE HORSES. AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, LISTER'S STANDARD BRANDS FERTILIZERS very pale, and there was a tense look of are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended, and silence fell on the little room, are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended are tired out, my dear, and now you must ended are tired out, my dear are tired out, my de GROUND RONE, ORCHILLA GUANO, SOUTH CAROLINA BONE,

PLASTER, KAINIT, LIME, CEMENT, &c., &c. David Markley, Harford Road. July 14.-tApril 14, '89.

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

AYRES & MACKIN. 345 N. CALVERT ST., BALTIMORE, MD. (Removed from 120 Light Street,) --DEALER IN-

GARDEN SEEDS, FLOWER SEEDS, CLOVER, TIMOTHY, OATS, CORN. ORCHARD GRASS, &c., &c. HEADQUARTERS FOR THE FINEST LINE OF Agricultural Implements MANUFACTURED.

Bessell Chilled Plows, Hoosier Corn Drills, Farmers'
Friend Double Row Corn Planters, Little Diamond Sulky Cultivators, Tiger Hay Rakes,
Tiger Mowers, Waldron and Sprouts'
Hay Carriers, Hoosier Grain Drills,
Ross Ensilage and Fodder Cutters, McKay's Plant Setter,
Iron Age and Planet, Ir. Iron Age and Planet, Jr., Cultivators, Hand Plows, Hand Seed Drills, Shovels, Rakes, Hoes, Forks, &c.

345 N. CALVERT ST., BALTIMORE.

ATOTICE TO TAXPAYERS BALTIMORE COUNTY. OFFICE OF TREASURER AND COLLECTOR OF TAXES
OF BALTIMORE COUNTY,
TOWSONTOWN, MD., May 1st, 1888. Notice is hereby given to the TAX-PAYERS OF BALTIMORE COUNTY, that the TREASURER AND COLLECTOR OF COUNTY AND STATE

TAXES is ready to receive the taxes on the levy of 1888, as well as all back taxes, at his office, TOW-SONTOWN, DAILY. -Office Hours-April 1st to November 1st from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. November 1st to April 1st from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. At the MANUFACTURERS' NATIONAL BANK,
N. E. corner of Baltimore and Liberty Streets, Baltimore, on the levy of 1888 only,
FROM 10 O'CLOCK A. M. to 2½ O'CLOCK P. M.

GEORGE W. MORGAN,
Treasurer and Collector.
J. HARMAN SCHONE,
OSCAR JOHNSON,
GEORGE C. TRACEY,
MAY 5 — 4f

May 5.-tf THEO. WARNER. HATTER. Finest Summer hats in Straw and Felts LIGHT WEIGHTS AND LATEST PASHIONS.

UMBRELLAS AND CANES IN VARIETY. 'ALSO, MANUFACTURES OF PINE SILK AND CASSIMBRE MATS. IN ALL THE LATERY STELMS. New No. 384 W. BALTIMORE SERVICE May 26,—17 Moetig.

ALONE IN THE CHAPEL. The following poem was written by Miss EDANNA

HERGENRATHER, who is a pupil at Mt. St. Agnes Convent at Mt. Washington: One night, whilst kneeling all alone, Before my hidden Lord, "Couldst thou but see my Paradise, Its glory couldst but know!"

"There, kneeling in ecstatic love, I bow before the throne, And see Him face to face, whom thou Dost see by faith alone." "And oh! what joy to praise Him while The ages roll away! Thus heaven, through eternal years,

Dear Angel: "I do not envy thee thy lot, For it hath ne'er been thine To feel 'tis love for thee that binds The Captive on this shrine." "And thou hast never know the thrill

Begins anew each day."

Of joy's ecstatic dart, That pierces me when Jesus deigns To dwell within my heart." "And, oh! thy sinless spirit pure, Can never know how sweet, The peace that fills the erring one

Who seeks these wounded feet." "To bathe them in repentant tears As Mary did of yore. And hear that gentle whisper, 'Go In peace and sin no more." "I do not envy thee thy lot.

Then let us both give prais To Him who 'doeth all things well,' Who rules in wonderous ways. "I do not envy thee for oh! I have my Guest Divine, And while I now enjoy this bliss,

I hope one day for thine. "I do not envy thee thy lot, E'en though thou reign'st above. Faith, Hope and Love, my triple dow'r, Whilst thou hast only Love."

Miscellaneons.

HER INHERITANCE. Concluded from last Week.]

CHAPTER III. patient and rather anxious. She had set | pose, for the next thing I remember is | years: 'Will you satisfy her sich fancy out that morning on the road to what she | the bright morning light, and old Sam | by a promise that her child, should it live, called "that bogey house," thicking to meet her husband as they had arranged, and stupefied, and I was only conscious

stopped her with the inquiry: "Be you the missus of the gentleman | walking about ever since." at 'The Glen?"

Sam in the haunted house. The note was from her husband, and him until the evening and was not to be

restless and disturbed. As the clock with her husband than feeling on her own struck nine she drew up the blind and account. He felt this at once, and looked just stood and watched it. It toddled

looked out of the window. "I wish he would come," she said to the place. He is so sensitive, dear old plan for-for laying me?" she asked, thing, and all his imagination was stirred | with a little hysterical laugh. David Markley, by the odd connection between that picture and my dream. How vivid it was last night! If he has persuaded himself It is not to be explained, of course; but house saw it at times, and at last, when that he heard or saw something he will there must be some link-of which we Mr. Farmer died nobody wasn't willing never forget it. I wish he would come. know nothing-between my life and this to take the place. People have tried it

> to be in any hurry now." as he came up the stairs toward her the us. She knows, I am sure. I—I would fixed on the speaker's face, her hands sight of his face stopped her—he was so rather not go to sleep, I think; but you clasped in one another. As Mrs. Green horror in his eyes. She could see him rest." distinctly the moment he reached the foot of the staircase until he was close to her. As he turned the corner and came upon her long, and slept the heavy sleep of her suddenly—she had not moved or spoken in her anxious contemplation of his haggard face, and weary, reluctant movements-he staggered back with a half-articulate cry, and would have fallen

but for his instinctive clutch at the banisters. She ran to him with a little pitving exclemation. "Oh, Hubert, my dear old boy !" she

said: "what have you been doing to your-He did not answer, but he took her face in his two hands and kissed it-long. trembling kisses they were.

"Come and sit down, dear," she said. "Where have you been all day? You are dead tired." She drew him into the room and made him sit down at the table. still holding her hand in his. as if he needed the sense of touch to assure him of her reality. She would not ask him any questions, or let him speak until he had eaten, and then she put him into an armchair, and, kneeling at his feet, said, with her arms round

"Would you like to tell me now, dear?" He bent his head slightly, but did not speak and she continued: "What is it. Hubert? Did you-did

him and her cheek against his:

you-see something?" He bent his head again, and his clasp tightened round her, as if he feared to see her slip from his grasp. She waited a moment, and then whisnered: Glen' ?"

There was a pause, and then she heard

his voice-hollow, toneless, almost inaudi-

a moment they looked at one another, ago? speechless and motionless. Her first ghastly impression was that he had gone a moment whether to speak or no; and mad; and reading that thought in her Hubert Ferrars and his wife watched her white, terrified face, he mastered himself anxiously. At last she said suddenly

more natural tone : "Then, dearest, I am not mad; don't look at me like that. At first I thought lady the other morning I've had the hor- know it?" I would not tell you, but afterward I felt rors as the ghost never give them to me. that the memory would stand between to If I can help you to see thebugh it I will, where ! Have you said anything to the perfect when of 25 always: that we must have if together, Seven and eventy years age I was a maid positive about his manufacture anything choss it.

The Other was three in the "No. he wenter the anything choss it." In the Other her back into his arms, and Biblity—may mistense, her seemed busband. I mean the misting—he don't draw well."

by a violent effort and spoke again in a

without speaking.

"Tell me all about it," she whispered at last, and, in a low, thick voice, speak- | rars, excitedly. "Hubert, that was my ing in short, abrupt sentences, he told mother's name--the only thing I know

"It was about one o'clock. We were sitting in-in the room to the right of the Oh, go on, go on !" door as you go in-"

"I know," she said: "go on." He shivered slightly, and continued "It was a strange experience to sit there waiting for something supernatural with that old man, to whom it was so always on the twentieth of November."

her closer as he went on: little child running about the house as a seemed to be tied up in her life like. At real child might have done; then it was the end of two years there came a gena pretty young girl; and now-ah, Sir!' tleman about the place a-courtin' of her, he said, suddenly, dropping his voice to a and she fell in love with him. Mr. whisper, 'look!' He pointed behind me, Philip Marston was his name." and I turned quickly. There, in the oldfashioned oak settle, near the empty hearth. I saw-you." He broke off and pressed his lips to the head which was continued Mrs. Green. "No one knew lying on his shoulder. "You were look- | why; for there was nothing against him ing, apparently, straight at me; but you as ever I could hear. And he vowed that took no notice of me and seemed uncon- if Miss Dorothy married him neither she ber. scious of my presence. I think the feel- nor child of hers should ever set foot in there. ing of sick horror that crept over me as I The Glen' again. She did marry him; looked at you arose first from that--it was for he loved her very true, and pressed

unspeakably awful. I watched you, as her hard, and they went away together. you sat there, paralyzed. By and by you | For ten months after I never heard nothrose and left the roon and I followed you ing of her; and then one day I saw a letas you went; into the hall, out into the ter all crushed up lying on the parlor borrowed I gave up the idea. Now, my little room at the stair head. It was there floor. It wasn't the place for a letter, so friend, here's \$40 for the trouble I'm -how long after I don't know-but it I picked it up and-well, I suppose I had going to be to you. Please hitch up and was there that at last, with a ghastly feel- no call to do it, but I read it. It was drive me to town, where I can be taken ing of terror inexpressible, I saw your from Miss Dorothy's husband, and it beg- care of.' form gradually grow indistinct. I saw ged and prayed of Mr. Farmer to let Miss you fading slowly from my sight. I saw | Dorothy came back to her old home, for you-" A strong and uncontrollable she was ill-expecting of her baby---and shudder shook him from head to foot, and fretting herself to death for it. It asked Two days later, at about the same time | the strong hands that held hers were icy | Mr. Farmer, if he wouldn't have this, to cold and trembling. After a moment he promise --- but I can tell you the very dashing water in my face. I felt dazed shall be allowed to learn to know and love him that night in front of my house.

There was a long silence. Mrs. Fer-On her answering that she was, he had rars lifted her head, kissed her husband of it to her child; how she pined and thrust a note into her hands and had re- | tenderly, rose and walked to the window. treated, with many backward glances at a The stars were shining brightly, and she person so intimately connected with such stood there looking up at them. At last and Miss Dorothy never came home again. a celebrity as the gentleman who had vol- she turned and came back to him, as he look of horror on his face.

simply said that she was not to expect by his side and gently stroking his hair, "my poor dear!" She had been uneasy all the same, and, | hushed in her manner and her low voice; even since the time had come when she but otherwise she was quite herself again, might begin to expect him, she had been and seeemd to be rather sympathizing

at her in amazement. "What can we do?" he said herself; "I wish he had never heard of "You have thought of nothing-of no

He shook his head. Oh, there he is! Well, he doesn't seem | mysterious house, and we must find out | now and again; but always about this what it is. I have known very little of time of year, from now on to November, Hubert Ferrars was coming down the my father and mother. My mother died the figure comes back, always going street with evident reluctance in his walk | when I was born, you know; my father about the house quite at home and natand manner. She watched him come up two years after; and the Lessons, who ural like. First, it was the baby, then a to the cottage door; saw him pause for a were so good to me, knew nothing of slip of a girl, and now---you know what, moment before he entered; and then she | their life in England-had never even | Sir. went to the door of the room intending to seen my mother. But we can learn the Mrs. Ferrars had sat, since she had unreproach him, half in fun and half in history of the house, and we will go to derstood that she was listening to her earnest, for her long, lonely day. But Mrs. Green to-morrow, and she will tell mother's story quite motionless---her eyes

> He was too thoroughly worn out to resist a low cry. utter exhauston, while she sat beside him | young mother! Longing and longing, | income of \$40,000 a year from his invenan imaginative woman; but the story she had heard, and its connection with her constantly-recurring dream, had impressed her almost in spite of herself. Her husband's horror, too, had to a certain extent communicated itself to her, and she felt as though she would never be able to sleep quietly again. To think plied the woman. that while she was apparently lying othy's daughter?" quietly by her husband's side she was visible in another place; that there was a force in her of which she had been unconscious, over which she had no control! figure, without thinking that, perhaps. even as he looked at her, it was there in the old farmhouse. He was right—the thought would haunt them always. What

> could they do? Mrs. Green received them the next morning without any apparent surpriseearly though it was. She darted one keen eager look at Hubert Ferrars, and waited for them to speak. There was a moment's and went in alone. When she came out give me \$500 if I get him out, and the silence as the three stood together in the dim little room, and then Hubert Ferrars

come to you to-day Mrs. Green. You know what--what I saw at 'The Glen': and you will understand that we cannot "What was it? What is it haunts 'The rest-my wife and I-until this mystery is cleared up." His breath came quickly. He paused, and Mrs. Green said:

"I think you must know why we have

She started from his hold with a shud- the house and its inhabitants. Who were dering cry of incredulous horror, and for the people who lived there twenty years a fortune." The woman seemed to be undecided for

"How can I help you, Sir ?"

"I'll tell you, Sir. There's no reason a one to talk; and ever since I saw the ger from that defective flue, did you

she let him hold her for several moments and her child by her first marriage--Miss Dorothy Frome.'

"Dorothy Frome!" repeated Mrs. Ferabout her. Dorothy is my name, too, though I've been called Dorothea or Thea.

The woman looked at her for a moment and then began again slowly, speaking more easily as she went on, and her habitual reserve gradually gave way.

"She was a pretty, delicate slip of a girl, was Miss Dorothy, with blue eyes familiar as to be no longer terrible. He and yellow hair, and full of whims and told me that-it-was only seen occasion- fancies. In the Spring of '68 my misally, generally about this time of the year; tress died. The place went to Mr. Farmer, and he and Miss Dorothy lived there together. He wasn't not to say unkind She lifted her head with a sudden start. "My birthday!" she said; and he drew to her, but they was never friends together and all Miss Dorothy's love seemed to go "He told me that no one knew exactly out to the old house and garden. She'd how long since it had first appeared; and cared about it all her life more as folks that it had altered in appearance as the care for other folks than for places; but years passed. 'When I saw it first,' he them two years after her mother's death said, about eighteen years ago, it was a she got to love it so as never was. It

"Ah!" interrupted Mrs. Ferrars. "It is, Hubert; it is! That was my father." "But the old man couldn't abide him." her mother's home?' And it said how and, instead, she had met a boy, who that I must have time to think, so I sent | Miss Dorothy, in her weakness, was just | even if we got the guilty parties, he anyou that note, dear, and I have been crazy to have her child care for the place swered, as he handed over another ten, she had loved so dear. How she fancied and sort o' dodged as if expectin' that being so ill, that she could leave her love ole mule to let fly again."

fretted night and day. But Mr. Farmer was a hard man, and stood by his oath; After a good bit I began to wonder untarily passed a night alone with old sat watching her, still with the strained whether her little child had lived, and whether it would ever come to the old "My poor dear!" she said, standing farm. And one evening in September, going on for four years from the time when I picked up the letter, I saw, com-She was pale, and there was something | ing out of Miss Dorothy's old room, a little, fair-haired, blue-eyed child. I'd thought so much about how it would be to have a child about the place that somehow, I wasn't a bit took aback, and I down the passage toward me, and was close to my knees when, all of a sudden ---as I stretched out my hands to it---it wasn't there any more. It gave me a bad turn that time, but I saw it so often through the next three months that I got "Then I will tell you what I think, used to it like. Every one about the

she drew a long breath, her face quiv-The slow night wore itself away at last. | ered, and she turned to her husband with "Oh, Hubert! My mother, my poor,

thinking. She was very far from being and dying unsatisfied! Oh, my poor tion. mother!" He put his arms round her and soothed her tenderly, and then said, turning to

> Mrs. Green: "We will see you again before we go away. Thank you for telling us this." "You're welcome. Sir I'm sure." replied the woman. "Is it --- is it Miss Dor-"Yes," he answered; "yes, it is."

And they left the cottage. No words be rich before the leaves turn this autumn. passed between them as to what was to He was poor last November. be done next: no words were needed It was impossible! It was horrible! In about half an hour they stood at the And Hubert! he would never see her. garden gate of "The Glen," and there day an important-looking gentleman took sleeping without remembering that other Hubert Ferrars looked at his wife and a seat beside a quiet man in an Arkansas hesitated. But she put out her hand to railway carriage and began a conversation. | him and said : "Come with me." And together they went up the garden path and into the thief. I'm not personally acquainted

> awed look in her eyes. "Let us go," she said; "let us go. I think she will ing?" be satisfied." After that day she never saw "The Glen" again, waking or dreaming: and

back into the house, and at last, when

they came again to the little room at the

head of the stairs, she dropped his hand

her spirit haunted the place no more. [All the Year Round. Near-Sighted Artist-"By Jove, there's a glorious subject, just wait till I sketch it-a beautiful amber and gold sunset with a white cloud slowly mov-"You can tell us all you know about | ing to the right. If I could get that on canvas as it should be, it would be worth

> Farmer's Boy-"What yer talkin! about? That's my red-headed sister settin' over there on a rock and the cloud is the old white horse a eatin' grass."

Disappointed Pew-holder-"Deawhy I shouldn't except that I was never | con Stubbs, our church is in great dan-

well: I'll follow suit." What can be more foolisk than to

think that all this rare fabric of houven and earth should come by chance, when

Descon Stubbs-"Defective flue!-No offered for sale to the State Blatteles Se-

XECUTED WITH NEATHESS AND DISPATCH MAGISTRATUS BLANKS. Printed neatly, and upon good paper, always on hand and for sale at this Office. -OFFICE-IN "JOURNAL" BUILDING,

CARDS.

Together with every description of

PLAIN AND PANCY PRINTING

TOB PRINTING.

CIRCULARS,

HANDBILLS.

Mule That Objected to Being

Borrowed. "Speaking of hoss thieves," said the old farmer as he leaned back with a chuckle. "but I've had two or three funny experiences with them. About five years ago I had a valuable hoss, and I worked all kinds of tricks to prevent his being stolen. One day a fellow came along in a buggy, pretending he wanted to buy a farm, and he made two or three moves around the stable which satisfied me that he was spotting the hoss. I wasn't feeling well and couldn't stay up all night to act as guard, and so I put my hoss in a neighbor's barn and brought his mule over to my stable. That mule was the worst kicker on top o' the earth. On the fourth morning I went out to find the would-be purchaser of my farm lying

under a shed in the barnyard with a broken leg and a scalp wound. " 'Hallo!' says I; 'what's happened?' "Robbers,' says he. They attacked me just at your gate, and I think I am

badly hurt.' "But you didn't holler.' "'O no I did not want to disturb your

"'Did they hit you?" "'Yes. They struck me with a sand club.' "Was that club stuffed with hair?" says

I, as I picked a tuft of mule's hair off his "I think not' says he, cool as a cucum-'I think I got that off the beast in

"But what were you doing in my stable? "I thought I'd borrow your horse and try to get to a surgeon's without disturbing you, but as he objected to being

"And you did? "Sartinly. I allus like to oblige, and

them \$40 jist paid all my taxes.' "What became of the man?" "Lay on his back in town for a couple of months, and was then shipped off East. the little sitting room, looking very im- resumed: "I must have fainted, I sup- words---they've struck by me all these I saw him the day before he went, and down the highwaymen who had attached

"'I'm afeared I couldn't identify 'em.

Getting Rich By Small Inventions. The New Jersey man who hit upon the idea of attaching a rubber erasing tip to the end of lead pencils is worth \$200,000. The miner who invented a metal rivet or eyelet at each end of the mouth of coat and trouser pockets, to resist the strain caused by the carriage of pieces of ore and heavy tools, has made more money

bearing quarts. Every one has seen metal plates that are used to protect the heels and soles of rough shoes, but every one does not know that within ten years the man who hit upon the idea has made \$250,000.

from his letters patent than he would have

made had he struck a good vein of gold-

As large a sum as was ever obtained for any invention was enjoyed by the Yankee who invented the inverted glass ball to hang over gas jets to protect ceilings from being blackened by smoke. The inventor of roller skates has made \$1,000,000, notwithstanding the fact that his patent had nearly expired before the

value of it was ascertained in the crase

for roller skating that spread over the

country a few years ago.

The gimlet-pointed screw has produced more wealth than most silver mines, and the Connecticut man who first thought of putting copper tips on children's shoes is as well off as if he had inherited \$1,000,-000, for that's the amount his idea has realized for him in cold. clammy coin The common needle threader, which

overy one has seen for sale, and which every woman owns, was a boon to needle users. The man who invented it has an

A minister in England made \$50,000

by inventing an odd toy that danced by

winding it with a string. The man who invented the return ball. an ordinary wooden ball, with a rubber ring attached to pull it back, made \$1,-000,000 from it. The person who invented the most re-

cent popular toy, "Pigs in Clover," will

HE MET THE RIGHT MAN .- The other "I'm going up to Little Rock," he said, "to get a pardon for a convicted

house. All over it they went; through | with the Governor, but he can't afford to the garden and through the wood, and refuse me." "Is the fellow guilty?" asked the man. "Of course he is: but that makes no difference. His friends have agreed to to him once more, there was a strange, thermometer is very low when I can't put up a good talk. Where are you travel-

"Going to Little Rock." "Do you live there ?"

"Yes." "Perhaps you might be of some service to me. What business are you in ?" "I'm the Governor." He wasn't of the least service to him

By Dudekin (who had just put on new suit of clothes in the shop) - "Wait a minute. I'll go over to the bank and get a check cashed." Tailor (going out with him)-"Very

all of art is not able to make an oysier BerOld John Brown's tife, now the possession of his son in California.