Maryland Journal

TOWSON, MD.

Saturday, August 31, 1889.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATION.

For Chief Judge of the Third Judicial Circuit of Maryland (composed of Baltimore and Harford Counties,)

DAVID FOWLER,
of Baltimore County.

Election, Tuesday, November 5th, 1889.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY MEETINGS —AND— COUNTY CONVENTION.

ELECTION FOR STATE AND COUNTY OFFICERS.

At a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee held at the Court House, Towson, on Wednesday, July 10th, 1889, to call primary meetings for the election of 5 delegates from each District to a County Convention to nominate county officers and members to the House of Delegates, the following was transacted:

On motion of Samuel Brady, Primary Meetings were called to be held on

Friday and Saturday, September 13th and 14th, 1889,

From 2 o'clock P. M. to 7 o'clock P. M., (each District to select upon which day they would hold them,) for the purpose of selecting 5 Delegates from each District to a County Convention, to be held at Towson,

Monday, September 16th, 1889,
At 11 o'clock A. M.,

To nominate candidates for
SHERIFF,
COUNTY COMMISSIONERS,
COUNTY TREASURER,
COUNTY SURVEYOR, and
SIX MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE OF DELEGATES.

The voters of said Primary Elections will also select 5 persons from each District to serve as members of the Democratic Executive Committee for two years.

The Primary Meetings will be held as follows:

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th, 1889.

Dist.	Place of Meeting.	Hour of Meeting.
1	1) Cold Spring Hotel	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
9	2) Ady's Hotel, Towson	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	3) Cooper's, Mt. Washington	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
1	1) Boarman's Wright's Stand	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
11	2) Thomas Carney's	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	3) Nichols' Tavern	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
1	1) Chas. Jones', O'Donell st.	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	2) Waters'	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	3) Gardenville	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
12	4) Putty Hill	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	5) H. P. Mann's, Orangeville	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	6) Grange Hall	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14th, 1889.

Dist.	Place of Meeting.	Hour of Meeting.
1	2) Newberg Hall, Catonsville	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	3) At Joseph Merkle's	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	4) Wetheredville	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
2	Randallstown	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
3	2) Walter's, Arlington	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	3) Running Pump	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
4	Reisterstown, (Hiteshue's)	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
5	Jackson's White House	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
6	Merriken's, Middletown	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
7	1) Ell's, Sampson's	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	2) Pleasant Hunter's	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
8	1) Cockeysville	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	2) Cockey's, 10-Mile House	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
10	1) Slade's Hotel	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	2) Dorsey's	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
13	1) Baughman's, Annap. Rd.	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	2) Hellman's Store	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.

The Primaries will be held under the following regulations:

No one be allowed to vote at said primaries but a Democrat and who shall be a registered voter of the District and Precinct at the time said primaries are held as shown by the certified copies of the Poll Books.

Where a difference exists among the members of the Executive Committee of any District as to the appointment of Judges and Clerks of Election at said primaries, then, in that event, the minority of the Committee of such District shall have the right to appoint one Judge and one Clerk of Election in each Precinct or District.

The following is a list of the Judges and Clerks for the Judicial Primaries as far as has been reported to the Chairman of the Executive Committee:

JOHN H. FOWLER, Chairman.

Attest:—THOS. R. JENIFER, Secretary.
July 13.—tm

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY JUDICIAL MEETINGS —AND— COUNTY CONVENTION.

In accordance with the recommendations of the Democratic State Central Committee for Baltimore County, the Democratic voters of Baltimore county are requested to hold primary meetings on

Friday and Saturday, September 13th and 14th, 1889,

From 2 o'clock P. M. to 7 o'clock P. M., for the purpose of selecting 5 delegates from each District to a Judicial County Convention to be held at Towson, on

Monday, September 16th, 1889,
At 10 o'clock A. M.,

to elect 7 delegates to a Judicial Convention to be held at Bel Air, on

Monday, September 23d, 1889,

to nominate a candidate for ASSOCIATE JUDGE of the Third Judicial Circuit of the State of Maryland.

The Primary Meetings will be held as follows:

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13th, 1889.

Dist.	Place of Meeting.	Hour of Meeting.
1	1) Cold Spring Hotel	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
9	2) Ady's Hotel, Towson	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	3) Cooper's, Mt. Washing'n	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
1	1) Boarman's, Wright's Stand	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
11	2) Thomas Carney's	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	3) Nichols' Tavern	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
1	1) Chas. Jones', O'Donell st.	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	2) Waters'	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	3) Gardenville	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
12	4) Putty Hill	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	5) H. P. Mann's, Orangeville	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	6) Grange Hall	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14th, 1889.

Dist.	Place of Meeting.	Hour of Meeting.
1	2) Newberg Hall, Catonsville	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	3) At Joseph Merkle's	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	4) Wetheredville	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
2	Randallstown	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
3	2) Walter's, Arlington	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	3) Running Pump	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
4	Reisterstown, (Hiteshue's)	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
5	Jackson's White House	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
6	Merriken's, Middletown	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
7	1) Ell S. Sampson's	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	2) Pleasant Hunter's	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
8	1) Cockeysville	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	2) Cockey's, 10-Mile House	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
10	1) Slade's Hotel	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	2) Dorsey's	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
13	1) Baughman's, Annap. Rd.	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.
	2) Hellman's Store	2 P. M. to 7 P. M.

The Primaries will be held under the following regulations:

No one be allowed to vote at said primaries but a Democrat and who shall be a registered voter of the District and Precinct at the time said primaries are held as shown by the certified copies of the Poll Books.

And the members of the State Central Committee request the County Executive Committee to assemble at as early a date as possible for the purpose of making arrangements to conduct said primaries and to select Judges and Clerks.

In each District where there shall be more than one set of delegates to be voted for in said primaries, the candidate or candidates representing each set of delegates shall have the right to appoint one gentleman of his or their own selection to be present in each polling room in each Precinct or District during the hours of voting and counting said votes to witness the reception and count of said votes.

J. FRED. C. TALBOTT,
JOHN HUBNER,
WM. ELLIOTT,
Members State Central Committee for Balto. Co.

Aug. 31.—tc

NOTICE —TO— DEMOCRARTIC EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE —OF— BALTIMORE COUNTY.

TOWSON, August 29th, 1889.

Gentlemen:—You are hereby requested to meet at the COURT HOUSE, TOWSON,

On Tuesday, September 3d, 1889,
At 10 o'clock A. M.,

for the purpose of taking charge of the Judicial Primary Election which has been called by the members of the State Central Committee for Baltimore County for Friday and Saturday, September 13th and 14th, 1889.

JOHN H. FOWLER, Chairman.

Test:
THOS. R. JENIFER, Secretary.
Aug. 31.—tt

BALTIMORE DEMOCRATS.

Everything now points to harmony among Baltimore Democrats. The hitherto warring factions are pooling their issues and will act harmoniously. This is as it should be. Buckle on your armor, Baltimore County Democrats, and respond to your brethren of the city with your usual Democratic majority.

☞ Dr. J. Pembroke Thom is mentioned as a candidate for Mayor of Baltimore.

DEATH OF HENRY SHAW.

Henry Shaw, a venerable philanthropist, died at St. Louis, on his beautiful property familiarly known as "Shaw's Garden," but named by him "Tower Grove Park," on the 25th inst., aged 89 years. Mr. Shaw was an Englishman by birth, and remained a batchelor, though a warm admirer of the female sex. By assiduous attention to his hardware business he amassed a large fortune, estimated (at his death) at $2,500,000. He retired from business at the age of 40. He was a great lover of botany, and to give vent to his desires purchased 800 acres of land adjoining and then partly in the limits of the city of St. Louis, in which he planted every tree, shrub and flower that would grow in that climate. We remember well in a visit to St. Louis in 1872 we had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Shaw at his residence in his then celebrated "Gardens." He was always engaged either in giving vent to his love among his trees, shrubbery, fruits and flowers, or in study, and was averse to being interviewed. However, when being pressed to give audience to a company of Marylanders, among whom were several ladies, he promptly consented, and conducted us through his gardens, explaining everything, which gave him great delight.—These "Gardens" are now the property of the city, and are the constant resort of the population. Mr. Shaw prescribed a code of rules for its government, which are rigidly adhered to. The only relative of Mr. Shaw in this country is a sister, Mrs. Julius Morriss, of St. Louis.

BALTIMORE'S "FOUR HUNDRED."

Baltimore has imitated Boston and New York and announced her "Four Hundred," in the shape of her "Guard of Honor," sons of the "Great great, and Great, and Grandfathers, who "fit into the Revolution" in 1812 or thereabouts. These "Four Hundred" are to be the guard for the "sacred relics" which are to appear in the several processions, &c., during Exposition week. Mr. Eben Appleton having declined to allow our sacred old "Star Spangled Banner" to appear in line, that portion of the "Four" will have to wear sackcloth and throw ashes on their heads. Gen. Frank P. Stevens used all the delicate arts of which a Maryland polite gentleman is capable, but the obdurate heart of the cold old Knickerbockerian who holds the aforesaid sacred old gridiron, would not melt. We trust that that portion of the "Four" who would have had the relic in charge will "sing that old song" nevertheless, and though Mr. Appleton may prevent us from gazing upon its shattered, battle-begrimed stripes and stars, we'll still be able to say—

"Our flag is, still there."—i. e.,

In Mr. Eben Appleton's possession.

O-Y-S-T-E-R-S!

Yes, that will be the cry from now until the 1st of May next. Oyster tongers are now at work, and all the necessary machinery of the oyster-packing industry is being brightened up and put in good order to vigorously prosecute the business as soon as Jack Frost shall announce his arrival and assert his sway—as Jack is a necessary companion to a good oyster. We calculate the oysters will be fat and luscious the coming season, if, as is asserted to be true, oysters get fat after every rain, which carries from the highlands into the rivers and creeks where are oyster grounds, the silt and fine earth which is alleged to be the fattening force of the oyster. In this view the rains of the last spring and summer must have been of immense advantage. We shall see, and taste thereof of the truth thereof.

And then Commodore Plowman has a new blue cloth suit, with bright brass buttons, and a jaunty sailor cap, in which to have "dress parade" with the oyster dredgers. Think of all these things ye lover, of the delicious bivalve.

HOW TO ACQUIRE A GOOD MEMORY.

A good memory is a most excellent thing, but there are few persons who have one. There are many things a person would be glad to remember and keep fresh, but the memory seems often unable or unwilling to retain even plain and common facts. Prof. A. S. Boyd, of Baltimore, has written an excellent volume, entitled "Modern Mnemotechny," by the study of which one can at all times refresh that subtle gift—the brain. This little volume explains Prof. Boyd's methods and thoroughly teaches the art. A good memory is an almost indispensable companion to an editor, and is a good assistant in the daily and multifarious duties in which he is engaged. Mnemonics is very old, and valuable on that account, for the science as taught by Prof. Boyd will be of paramount importance as long as man is created and time lasts. Any person who desires to purchase the work can do so by addressing Prof. A. S. Boyd, 328 Fremont street, Baltimore, Md.

Prof. Boyd is also the author of a neat volume of poetry, in which are many charming thoughts.

IMPORTANT CATHOLIC EVENT.

Cardinal Gibbons states that the answers to the invitations to the centennial of the Catholic Hierarchy to be held in Baltimore November 10th and succeeding days indicate a very large attendance. Fully fifty of the Bishops of the United States will be present. Cardinal Taschereau, Archbishop of Quebec, has sent a very cordial acceptance and a large number of Canadian Archbishops and Bishops will doubtless do the like. An unprecedented feature of the occasion will be the probable attendance of a delegation from Rome headed by a prelate holding high rank in the Propaganda. A delegation of distinguished laymen from the Pacific slope has already requested that seats be reserved.

BIG STRIKE IN LONDON.

Last week the dock laborers in London went upon a strike for higher wages and other supposed benefits. The strike has spread and involves nearly every labor element in that big city. The English authorities are becoming alarmed at the condition of affairs, and keep the military in readiness to suppress any outbreak. A London mob is nearly equal to a Paris Commune, and when once organized and set in motion involves everything which comes in its way. It grows upon what it feeds.

HALF RATES TO BALTIMORE.

For the benefit of visitors to the Baltimore Exposition week after next, the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore, Baltimore and Potomac, and Alexandria and Fredericksburg Railroad Companies will sell excursion tickets to Baltimore, from September 7th to 14th, valid for return until September 21st, from all stations on their lines, at a single fare for the round trip.

WHEN! OH WHEN!

"Every now and then we hear from a neighboring city of improvements in street car travel. In Baltimore, however, no change has ever been chronicled. Like Tennyson's brook, the Red line, the White line, the Blue line and the Green line gently and easily flow along, sure of reaching their destinations at some time, but slowly, oh, so slowly! When, oh, when will the cable help us on our way?"—*Baltimore American, 29th.*

Probably when we have a cable line on the York Road.

☞ Mayor Latrobe says he feels satisfied he is going to be renominated by the Democrats as their candidate for Mayor. In fact there does not appear to be any prominent Democrat in the city who has a longing desire for the position; a place in which a man is sure to receive kicks and cuffs he does not deserve, all because he does his duty. Every fellow who cannot "get in his hooks" feels bound to kick the Mayor whenever he is ready.

SENSIBLE SAM JONES.—It is reported that Mr. Samuel Jones, the "revivalist," was recently offered $6,000 a year and a fine church to preach in at Minneapolis. He replied: "Do you take me for a fool? I'm getting $25,000 a year now!"

☞ On balmy Sundays it is estimated that 200,000 Philadelphians visit Fairmount Park.

PIMLICO NOT DEAD.

The likelihood that the Maryland Jockey Club will have no meet at Pimlico the coming fall is no reason why Pimlico may be considered dead. Gen. Frank Brown announces the following entries for the races during the Exposition week, commencing September 9th.—As will be seen there are several Baltimore county horses in the lists, and it is likely Pimlico will be crammed with people to witness them:

PURSE $1,000—2.27 CLASS.

George A. Singerly, Philadelphia, b. m. Catherine S.
R. C. Bever, Rochester, b. m. Tippie.
W. A. Clever, Philadelphia, b. g. Fred Medium.
R. Harry Strode, West Chester, Pa., b. m. Belle Middleton.
S. R. Clark, Woodstown, N. J., b. m. Moonlight.
Avondale Stock Farm, Pennsylvania, b. m. Sisal.
T. B. Cook, Binghampton, N. Y., b. g. Harry Cardinal.
Bud Doble, Chicago, blk. m. Reina.
J. H. Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y., blk. g. Frank T.
P. Higgins, Lexington, Ky., m. Bracelet.
W. Scott Smith, Flemington, N. J., b. g. William H.
W. Scott Smith, Flemington, N. J., b. g. Edison.
A. Depew, Vetal, N. Y., b. g. Joe D.

PURSE $700—3-MINUTE CLASS.

A. M. Christie, Hagerstown, Md., b. s. Alchemist.
Marchant & Landon, Matthews, Va., b. s. Wonder.
R. Harry Strode, West Chester, Pa., b. s. Lisha's Kill.
G. A. Ulrich, Pittsburg, Pa., Gladstone.
M. H. White, Hertford, N. C., b. m. Mary Spilman.
Wm. Smith, Erie, Pa., b. m. Minnie S.
Jos. B. West, Flemington, N. J., b. m. Jessie West.
R. English, Williamsport, Pa., b. g. M. D.

PURSE $700—2.30 CLASS. PACE.

James E. Green, Philadelphia, br. g. Victor.
Chas. H. Smith, Haddonfield, N. J., b. g. Jack Ayers.
Henry Coward, Philadelphia, ch. g. Joker.
P. Higgins, Lexington, Ky., ch. g. Dallas.
Frank Starr, Baltimore, blk. g. Clairmont.
F. W. Leopold, Philadelphia, b. m. Emma L.
E. L. Dunham, Erie, Pa., ch. m. Miss Bruce.
J. H. Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y., b. s. Markland.

PURSE $800—2.33 CLASS.

J. C. McCoy, Philadelphia, blk. m. Gipsy Girl.
Jas. B. Green, Philadelphia, b. m. Betsy M.
O. B. Chenowith, Baltimore, blk. m. Music.
Wilton Greenway, Havre de Grace, gr. m. Nellie Gray.
I. Redmond, Baltimore, Orange Leaf.
Hiss & Doerr, Academy, Pa., b. g. Sherman Bashaw.
C. M. Irvin, Philadelphia, b. s. Diligent.
S. B. Nelson, Richmond, Va., b. s. Money Hunter.
R. Harry Strode, West Chester, Pa., b. s. Veteran.
Washn. Woodruff, Academy, Pa., b. m. Jessie D.
J. H. Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y., b. s. Pamlico.
W. Scott Smith, Flemington, N. J., br. s. Valdine.

PURSE $900—2.30 CLASS.

Moses Moses, Baltimore, b. g. Novi.
Penn Valley Stud, Morrisville, Pa., b. m. Trapeze.
Wm. Burns, Charlotte, N. C., b. s. Melville Chief.
T. B. Cook, Binghampton, N. Y., b. g. Harry Cardinal.
T. B. Cook, Binghampton, N. Y., br. m. Kitty Frazier.
J. H. Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y., bl. m. Frederika.
W. Scott Smith, Flemington, N. J., b. g. Wm. H.
A. Depew, Vetal, N. Y., b. g. Joe D.

PURSE $700—2.40 CLASS.

Robt. T. Meginniss, Baltimore, s. m. Linkwood Maid.
Pleasant Valley Stock Farm, Woodstown, N. J., b. s. Bentonver.
Freeman Spinn, Philadelphia, br. g. Capt. Stone.
Sam'l B. Nelson, Richmond, Va., b. g. Rialto.
George P. Zurhart, Washington, D. C., s. g. Geo. Gheen.
W. R. Merrefield, Baltimore, blk. g. Puck.
Avondale Stock Farm, Avondale, Pa., b. s. Mogul.
Frank Starr, Baltimore, b. g. George B.
Aaron Nill, Pheonixville, Pa., b. g. Bay Thorn.
J. W. Breeding, Philadelphia, b. m. Clara F.
G. A. Ulrich, Pittsburg, Pa., Whetstone.
L. C. Manly, Smith's Mills, N. Y., ch. g. Jewel.

PURSE $700—2.45 CLASS.

A. M. Christie, Hagerstown, Md., b. s. Alchemist.
O. B. Chenowith, Baltimore, b. m. Sunday.
C. Geo. Meginniss, Baltimore, ch. s. Linkwood Chief.
Alday Clements, Crumpton, Md., b. s. Sanborn.
W. Woodruff, Belmont Park, Pa., b. m. Hope.
Wm. Burns, Charlotte, N. C., blk. s. Bequest.
M. H. White, Hertford, N. C., b. m. Mary Spilman.
Wm. Smith, Erie, Pa., b. m. Minnie S.
J. H. Phillips, Philadelphia, b. g. Capt. Jones.
J. H. Phillips, Philadelphia, ch. m. Agnes M.
R. English, Williamsport, Pa., b. g. M. D.

PURSE $1,000—2.22 CLASS.

Lyman Redmond, Baltimore, b. g. Orange Bud.
C. Smith, West Philadelphia, b. g. D. C. S.
E. O. Sanderson, Washington, D. C., gr. g. Charlie C.
Chas. T. Cockey, Pikesville, Md., b. s. Garrison.
Avondale Stock Farm, Chester, Pa., b. m. Sisal.
W. Woodruff, Philadelphia, blk. m. Maggie B.
A. M. Rathbun, Grand Rapids, Mich., blk. g. Billy Brierly.
N. B. Ernest, Erie, Pa., br. s. St. Elmo.
E. L. Dunham, Erie, Pa., b. g. Violin.
Peter Garity, Erie, Pa., ch. g. Marvel.
Peter Garity, Erie, Pa., ch. g. Brother Dan.
James H. Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y., b. g. Cheon.
James H. Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y., b. g. Longford.
G. M. Irvin, Belmont Park, Philadelphia, ch. m. Maud Muller.
J. H. Phillips, Philadelphia, b. m. Yorktown Belle.
Budd Doble, Chicago, b. m. Elista.
Budd Doble, Chicago, b. m. Geneva.
Geo. A. Singerly, Philadelphia, r. m. Katharine S.

PURSE $700—2.19 CLASS. PACING.

Ed. B. Emory, Centreville, Md., br. s. Happy Russell.
Charles H. Smith, Haddonfield, N. J., bl. g. Black York.
Harry Hunter, Philadelphia, ch. g. W. R. W.
Henry Coward, Philadelphia, ch. g. Joker.
P. Higgins, Lexington, Ky., ch. g. Dallas.
R. Harry Strode, West Chester, Pa., b. m. Spider.
A. A. Wright, Hightstown, N. J., b. m. Elva Medium.
Geo. Scattergood, Philadelphia, ch. g. Jessie H.
H. S. Ernest, Erie, Pa., b. m. Little Ida.
Wm. Bell, Erie, Pa., blk. st. Farmer Miles.
J. H. Goldsmith, Washington, N. Y., b. g. Billy Stewart.
J. H. Phillips, Philadelphia, gr. s. Marendis.

PURSE $700—2.37 CLASS.

Wilton Greenway, Havre de Grace, b. m. Maud.
Lyman Redmond, Baltimore, b. g. John W.
Hiss & Doerr, Academy, Pa., b. g. Sherman Bashaw.
M. S. Devlin, Philadelphia, b. g. Mischief.
Geo. P. Zuhart, Washington, D. C., ch. g. George Gheen.
Avondale Stock Farm, Chester county, Pa., b. s. Mogul.
Cloverdale Stock Farm, Gloucester, N. J., blk. g. Tremont.
Aaron Nill, Pheonixville, Pa., b. g. Bay Thorn.
J. W. Breeding, Philadelphia, b. m. Clara F.
Geo. P. Zuhart, Washington, D. C., s. g. Geo. Gheen.
Avondale Stock Farm, Avondale, Pa., b. s. Mogul.
Frank Starr, Baltimore, b. g. George B.
Aaron Nill, Pheonixville, Pa., b. g. Bay Thorn.
J. W. Breeding, Philadelphia, b. m. Clara F.
G. A. Ulrich, Pittsburg, Pa., Whetstone.
George Scattergood, Philadelphia, gr. g. Charles Dickens.
J. H. Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y., b. s. Pamlico.
G. M. Irvin, Philadelphia, gr. m. Annie K.
J. H. Phillips, Philadelphia, b. g. Harry W.
James B. West, Flemington, N. J., b. m. Jessie West.
L. C. Mahley, Smith's Mills, N. Y., ch. g. Jewel.

SPECIAL TROT.

Jas. H. Goldsmith, Washingtonville, N. Y., blk. g. Gean Smith.
Budd Doble, Chicago, gr. g. Jack.

SPECIAL PACE AGAINST TIME—2.06¼.

Budd Doble, Chicago, b. g. Johnston.

☞ Mrs. U. S. Grant should by all means remove the remains of her distinguished husband from Riverside Park, where they now lie, enclosed in a hideous oven-shaped mausoleum, a disgrace to the great city of New York. The promises which some of the New York people made to the distressed widow and her family on Mt. McGregor, when the General's body laid there, in order to induce her to place the body where it is, have all been violated and the best thing to do would be to remove the body to the Soldiers' Home, Washington, where it properly belongs. The General's burial was made a grand speculation by New York. If Grant were alive any amount of money could be collected in order to use him; but now that he is dead, there is no further use for him, and the money collected for the monument should be given to some charity and thus gotten out of sight. It seems a disgrace where it now is.

A FINE PEABODY STATUE.—With the consent of Mr. Robert Garrett it is proposed to dedicate the fine bronze statue of George Peabody during the approaching September celebration. A couple of years since Mr. Garrett gave an order to Mr. W. W. Story, the celebrated New England sculptor, to make a statue of George Peabody, which was subsequently cast in bronze at Rome, where Mr. Story has his studio. This statue Mr. Garrett proposed should be presented to the city to be placed in the square opposite the Peabody Institute. Mr. Garrett will be asked to give his consent.

☞ King Humbert, of Italy, has created our electrical wizard, Thomas A. Edison, a Count. As Mr. Edison is a plain sort of body the Count business won't count much. He'll no doubt keep on making electrical inventions to astonish the world. The Count business is no doubt somewhat like the LL.D. business of some of the Colleges in America—a heap of ornamental tail.

☞ Four of the five New York murderers of women were duly hanged at the Tombs on Friday 23d. There was no mishap of any kind.—Thus four wretched creatures, unworthy to longer live, expiated their horrible crimes, and the world is better by their exit. The fifth murderer was respited for a few days by Gov. Hill, until certain investigations can be made.

☞ The Pennsylvania Railroad authorities are about to establish a pension department in connection with their beneficial association now in operation. Mr. George B. Roberts, the President, is taking a leading part in it. The Pennsylvania Company will endow the department by a contribution of $50,000.

[Correspondence of the MARYLAND JOURNAL.]

OUR BALTIMORE LETTER.

Questions for Consideration—Our Modern Magic—The "Arabian Nights" Americanized—Facts Unmistakable—Flying Watermelons—Roes; and Burning Lilies—A Monster's Journey—Jonah's Whale Discounted—"The Raging Canal"—The Under World.

BALTIMORE, August 30th, 1889.

It is a question worth considering, why we have discarded all the old stories of the classical mythologies, all the marvels of the Arabian Night's Entertainments, all the fantastic literature of gnomes and witches; and why we smile with such an air of superior wisdom at the mere mention of what we are pleased to consider such fantastic subjects. We might find food for reflection, too, in the further inquiry, not only why anybody, anywhere, ever believed in such absurd and ridiculous nonsense, but why, until modern times all people, the world over, seem to have accepted even the most marvelous of such stories as simple, matter-of-course facts. Or if they did not believe in these wonders and marvels, why all the old nations of the world agreed in inventing such fictions, would be a problem quite as difficult of explanation.

We laugh at these fabulous tales, it is true, and deride them as the rankest sort of baseless superstitions. But all the while we are doing so we think nothing of accepting still greater marvels than these as the most commonplace, matter of course, every-day facts. We can discount the fables of antiquity, any day in the year, with our own modern marvels, which put to the blush the wildest inventions of any other age, and make even the enchanted performances of the Arabian Nights appear flat and prosy recitals which lack imaginative power.

It is to be remembered that the significance of a story depends not alone upon the telling of it, but also, in large measure, upon the manner in which it is understood by the listener thereto. So that the same things may be supernaturally wonderful, or simple, natural occurrences, in accordance with the amount of comprehension on the part of those who witness them, or those to whom they are described. And if the veracious historian who recorded for us the adventures of Sindbad, the Sailor, or the tale of the Old Man of the Sea, and described to us the gigantic Roc, a bird so large and strong that it was able to "truss an elephant in its claws," if this old chronicler could some day be fished out of our docks, in a leaden casket, like one of those in which his own genii were confined, and our Coronor could administer to him some sort of an elixir that would restore his faculties, it would be interesting to hear how this antiquated worthy would describe the objects and events of the new world in which he would find himself.

We might put him on board of an Ericsson steamer, just before she sails for Philadelphia, some evening, and allow him to write out his own views and impressions of things. His old stories Americanized would probably run on somewhat in this wise:

"The power of the wicked giant who sealed me up in that little casket, has finally been overcome, for I have been released from durance vile, and installed in a palace built just at the edge of a great city that stretches away inland, from what appears to be a boundless sea rolling away in the opposite direction. I suppose I must either have slept for a great many ages, or have drifted away far from my native land, for the people here are queer looking creatures, very remarkably attired, and they speak a foreign tongue which I am not able to understand. However, I will keep my eyes open and observe all that I can see; for facts speak a language which it is impossible to misunderstand.

"This is a strange sort of country, and I am afraid it is an enchanted land, for there does not seem to be any sun to shine here, though there is light enough for one to see things quite distinctly. I have been out on the balcony of my apartments, and I saw a whole flock of great birds, larger than our Roc, with their white or grey wings folded, and tied down, it would seem, by the people who walked over them, and quietly proceeded to rob them of the millions of eggs which they contained. The people called these eggs "water-millions," and queer things they were, as big as a bushel, and as green as grass. And they seemed to be alive; for they flew from the backs of the birds to wagons stationed along the beach; and though there were lines of men trying to stop them they escaped from the hands of each, and finally got into the wagons. The birds themselves were dead, I suppose, though; because the men opened their backs, and took all the eggs out of them, and not one of them so much as fluttered a feather.

"My attention has been attracted by some black creatures lying on a pier that runs out a little way into the water. I supposed they were lizards or crocodiles. But I found that they had long arms, and in their hands they held long sharpened poles with which they were trying to spear up some of those green eggs that were swimming about in the water, thus proving themselves to be amphibious. And finally the creatures succeeded in capturing some of them; and when they had cracked the shells open; I saw that the yolks of the eggs were of a beautiful red color. This is indeed a strange country. However, the creatures fell to, and sucked the odd eggs with no little avidity. And presently I saw several of the great birds fly away, and noticed that several more were approaching the land. And then there appeared several other birds of some strange, wingless sort, that dashed and dived about in the sea, and snorted and puffed, and spouted steam as a whole spouts water, and shrieked in such unearthly strains, that I retreated in terror within doors.

"I tried to forget these monsters in my admiration for the beautiful rooms through which I wandered; the handsome woodwork, the bright brasses, fine carpets and curtains, and the soft cushions and other adornments of the drawing-room. But I soon perceived that the light was growing dimmer, though it was by no means yet dark; when, with the suddenness of the lightning's flash unnumbered crystal lamps around me burst into flame. I looked up and down the room at the long lines of them; some of them were pure white lilies glowing with hearts of fire; but the most were only clear bulbs burning a loop of wire that never was consumed. And I can testify to it that no one went near them to light them; they just lighted themselves, as the fire-flies do at night, and were a thousand times more wonderful than Aladdin's lamp, for that did at least require some friction.

"Well, before I had recovered from the surprise of this performance, I became aware that the walls of the palace were trembling, and the floors were quite unsteady. I supposed the waves had undermined it, and that the place was toppling over; so I rushed out on the balcony again, and found that sea was boiling about us, and then the alarm bell was rung, and the house swayed and floated off, and I thought the end had come; and then there was a shriek and a clatter, and I sank down half swooning with fright. I soon recovered myself, however, and found to my surprise that the great building just swam off through the water like a duck. I am sure I do not wish to tell an incredible story, but I afterwards discovered that this palace was actually a living thing; I felt its heart-beats, and its pulses throb, and found that it could go through the waters as fast as it pleased, and stop where it wished; and that it had been asleep when I first entered it, and then woke up and went off. And, moreover, we soon met several others of its vast species, sailing over the great sea. I had never before even dreamed of such marvels as these.

Then the darkness closed in around us; there was neither sun, nor moon, nor stars; nothing but a sea of inky blackness that stretched away interminably, and the strange creature continued to rush on tirelessly through the gloomy night. So, after a while, what with the reaction from so much excitement, and the influence of the sea-breezes, and the fact that I could not talk to anybody, I began to grow sleepy and nodded awhile. Then some one took me into a cupboard, and assisted me to get upon a shelf where there was a pillow and a blanket; and there I went to sleep, too weary even to wonder about the future.

"I slept; it may have been ages, for all I know, but I was suddenly awakened by a jar through the frame of the monstrous creature in whose vitals I reposed, like Jonah in the trip that he took inside of a whale, though of course, this creature's business was conducted on a much more extensive scale. Springing up, I rushed to my window and found that it was blocked up by a high, perpendicular wall, alongside of which we were lying, and the strange creature was scraping its sides against this, and groaning, and creaking as though in great pain; and there were men at the lower part of its side trying to push the wall away with long poles. I went out on the balconies, then, and from side to side of our prison's huge bulk, only to find that we were shut in on all sides by similar walls, though how we could ever get into such a box in mid-ocean was a mystery to me. I was half deafened, too, by the sound of a great rush of waters, which I at first took to be a furious tempest of rain, though I found that there was no rain descending, but that the noise came up out of the sea beneath us.

"I could not imagine what it all meant. But I staid outside and waited to be dashed to pieces against the sea walls. There was considerable commotion, and running to and fro, and a clanging of bells; but before long it became evident to me that the walls were slowly sinking down into the waters. I waited and watched, and they finally came down so low that I could see over their tops, and distinguish the houses and trees that were on the land behind them; and to my great amazement, the walls, and houses and lands, all continued to sink until they came down to our level, and our palace once more floated off on the smooth surface of the sea.

"I know very well that such a story as this must sound quite incredible, and be pronounced utterly incompatible with the laws of nature. And when I remember how even my simple little ancient stories were discredited by some persons, I am sure I should be afraid to tell such a tale as this, if it were not, every word, solemn truth. But since it is, and I could be qualified as to every syllable of it, I shall hasten on to the end of my narration.

"I was too wide awake now to go to sleep again, so I resolved to sit up and see what other strange things might occur in this unnatural wonderland. Nothing happened for some time, except that we stopped occasionally, as I forgot to say that we had done several times before to feed the creature whose internal compartments we occupied. It seemed that wherever we stopped it had to be fed, and it had an enormous appetite. Hundreds of baskets of the finest fruits, it swallowed at every port we made; and such bags, and boxes, and barrels, of all sorts of things besides, as I would not dare recount while I have any regard for my reputation as to veracity. It had a great slim, flexible tongue, with hooks on the end of it, and it reached out and grappled things, and chewed and swallowed them with a horrible clanking sound, as though it was crushing and grinding them, bones and all, till the noise almost distracted one, and it seemed as though the creature would gorge itself till it could not move another inch with the weight, but would have to stop and sleep its meals off, like an anaconda.

"Well, after a while it swam into a sort of low pen, enclosed on all sides, and I thought it was going to take a rest; but I was quite mistaken. Soon I heard it raising a stir down below; and then I do not know what happened, though it probably stamped the bottom out of the place, and then it began to travel downwards into the depths of the ocean. I saw every moment that we were descending lower and lower, and I had no doubt that we were going to explore the recesses of the under-world; and I certainly do not know whether we did or not; for I could only shut my eyes, and hold my breath.

"After a time, however, I felt the motion change; and when I opened my eyes, and strained my sight, I could see that we were proceeding on a horizontal level once more. And so we went on for another season; and then took another downward course, and finally came out in a wide space again which I suppose is in the nether regions, as there are strange, ghostly creatures swimming around us, with one red eye, and one green one, and sometimes with a yellow or white one besides, up in the middle of the forehead.

"So whether we are on the Styx, or in Lake Avernus, I am sure I do not know: but I confess I am frightened half out of my life with these terrible wonders, and would gladly go back to the simplicity of old Sindbad's life, and trust to the compassion of the old fashioned genii and giants."

CHELYS.

A NEW WESTERN MARYLAND FEEDER.

President J. M. Hood of the Western Maryland Railroad and President A. W. Eichelberger of the Hanover Junction, Hanover and Gettysburg Railroad have been quietly at work for some time past in York county, Pa., securing the right of way for the eastern extension of the Baltimore and Harrisburg Railroad, the Western Maryland's proposed branch to York. It is understood that about three-fourths of the right of way has been secured, and the depot porperty in this city was purchased several months since. There still remains several large cases to dispose of, but little trouble is expected when the projectors of the road are ready to negotiate with the owners of the properties. This will give this city another direct line to Baltimore, and will bring the Western Maryland Railroad into l