Maryland Journal.

VOL. XXVI. | TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1890. | NO. 1312.

Maryland Journal

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

Terms for Transient Advertising:
One square one insertion.................. $1.00
Each subsequent insertion.................. 25
Six lines or less constitute a square.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING PER INCH:

	1 m.	2 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 Year
1 Inch	$ 3.50	$ 5.50	$ 6.50	$ 8.00	$ 10.00
2 "	5.50	6.50	7.50	9.00	12.00
3 "	6.00	7.50	9.50	10.00	15.00
4 "	7.00	8.50	11.00	12.50	20.00
5 "	8.00	10.00	12.50	15.50	25.00
6 "	9.00	12.00	16.00	20.00	30.00
12 "	17.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	60.00
24 "	32.00	40.00	60.00	75.00	120.00

Dealer in Liquors, &c.

WILLIAM D. RANDALL,
SUCCESSOR TO
B. R. YOE & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,
FINE LIQUORS, CHOICE WINES, AND STORES
FOR NAVAL VESSELS
AT THE OLD STAND.
No. 88 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

TO THE PUBLIC:

The undersigned takes this method to notify the Public and *especially* the Patrons of the late firm of B. R. YOE & CO., that he has taken the OLD STAND occupied for so many years by that firm where he proposes to continue the GROCERY BUSINESS.

He believes that his long experience in the employment of the late Mr. YOE, has given him a *thorough knowledge* of the business and made him acquainted with the *tastes* and *wants* of his old customets, he therefore respectfully solicits a continuance of their patronage and earnestly asks the General Public for a share of their custom.

He will keep a full stock of the best
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,
CANNED GOODS, FINE LIQUORS
CHOICE WINES,
CIGARS AND STORES
FOR NAVAL VESSELS

and will provide the BEST FACILITIES for supplying Goods at MOST REASONABLE PRICES and with the greatest dispatch.

Very respectfully,
WM. D. RANDALL.
Oct. 28.—tf

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 connoisseurs 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 with our signature,

WIGHT & LEUTZ,
Cockeysville, Md.

—FOR SALE BY—

W. T. Cowman & Co.,	Samuel Miller,
Rankin & Kane,	Jno. H. Heid,
Hopper & Cator,	Leef & Co.,
Wm. M. Maynadier,	Adam Dietrich,
J. M. Whiteford,	Lester Clark,
Percy M. Reese,	Jno. W. Hitshue,
Jno. F. O'Hara,	F. L. Lawrence & Sons,
Englar, Kette & Co.,	Lewis H. Urban,
A. C. Smith,	J. Scott Price,
J. D. Almony & Son,	C. A. Kroeber.
Ellridge Sutton,	

March 24, '88.—tf

Chas. McRae,
—WHOLESALE—
LIQUOR DEALER,
409 N. CALVERT STREET 409
OLD NO. 111.
NEAR THE DEPOT
BALTIMORE, MD.
THE BEST $2 WHISKEY IN THE CITY.
☞TRY IT.☜
May 28,'87.—1y

Real Estate Agents, &c.

C. J. R. THORPE. | *SAMUEL BRADY.*
BRADY & 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

H. L. BOWEN,
REAL ESTATE AGENT.CONVEYANCER
AND
COLLECTOR OF HOUSE AND GROUND RENTS
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
NO. 2, SMEDLEY ROW, TOWSONTOWN, MD.
Jan. 19,'78.—1y

WILLIAM H. SHIPLEY,
SURVEYOR.
OFFICE—37 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-
26½ 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 sale in Baltimore city and county. Loans negotiated.
BIRCKHEAD & MURDOCH,
48 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.
Jan. 30.—tf

Money to Loan.

$5,000 TO LOAN.
IN SUMS TO SUIT, FROM $100 UP.
Apply to
YELLOTT & MITCHELL,
Attorneys at Law, Towson, Md.
Aug. 17.—tf

TO LOAN.
ONE SUM OF $1,000 AND ONE OF $640 TO LOAN ON FIRST MORTGAGE. Security offered to be first-class. Apply to
THOS. J. HUNTER,
Towson.
Nov. 3.—tf

$300, $600, $1,000, $1,800, $3,000, $5,000, or almost any amount to suit borrower, on long or short time, on first-class mortgages.
JAMES J. LINDSAY,
Attorney at Law, Towson, Md.
Sept. 29.—tf

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE.
Apply to
WM. GRASON
Attorney at Law, Smedley Row,
Towsontown.
Dec. 12.—tf

MONEY TO LOAN.
IN SUMS TO SUIT, FROM $500 to $5,000.
Apply to
HENRY L. BOWEN,
Real Estate Agent, Towson, Md.
Nov. 18.—tf

$600, $1,000, $1,000 AND $2,000.
AT 6 PER CENT FROM 2 TO 5 YEARS.
Apply to
M. W. OFFUTT.
Attorney at Law, Smedley Row, Towsontown, Md.
April 18.—1y

$80,000 TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE OR GROUND RENT
ON SUMS TO SUIT ON BALTIMORE COUNTY PROPERTY.
R. W. TEMPLEMAN & CO.
37 Lexington Street,
Baltimore, Md.
Feb. 10.—tf

Justices of the Peace.

JOS. B. MITCHELL,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE FOR BALTIMORE CO.,
Will attend promptly to any business entrusted to him; will give special attention to the collection of CLAIMS, SEARCHES, DRAWING PAPERS AND GENERAL CONVEYENCING, &c.
—OFFICE—
WITH C. BOHN SLINGLUFF, Esq., OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE FRONT.
July 13.—tf

N. C. LOGSDON,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
AND
AUCTIONEER,
REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD.
March 3,'88.—tf

JOHN J. PILERT,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE FOR BALTO. CO.
—OFFICE—
NO. 253 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.
Dec. 16.—6m

SAMUEL B. METTAM,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
THIRD DISTRICT,
PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY,
Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care.
☞Claims collected and prompt returns made.
April 25.—tf

GIDEON HERBERT,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
—OFFICE—
IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
COURT HOUSE, TOWSONTOWN, MD.
Will attend promptly to all business placed in his hands.
CLAIMS OF ALL KINDS COLLECTED.
June 14.—v

Auctioneering.

GEORGE W. STOCKSDALE,
CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR
AND
AUCTIONEER,
REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD.
ALSO,
AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE.
Prompt attent on given to all business entrusted to him.
Oct. 23, 1886.—tf

SAMUEL G. WILSON,
AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md.
WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM.
Feb. 9.—1y

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,
AUCTIONEER,
TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD.
Will attend to all business entrusted to his care.
Oct. 21.—tf

SAMUEL B. METTAM,
AUCTIONEER,
PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.
Orders left at the office of "Maryland Journal" will receive prompt attention.
May 16.—tf

House and Sign Painters.

SYLVESTER BOWEN & SON,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
TOWSONTOWN, MD.
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 solicited.
Nov. 1.—tf SYLVESTER BOWEN.

JOSHUA M. PARKS. | 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

SIGN PAINTING.
Sign painting in all its branches and in an 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,
No. 887 W. Lombard St., Baltimore
July 20.—tf

Physicians' Cards.

Dr. Jas. H. Jarrett. | *Dr. J. H. S. Jarrett*
TOWSONTOWN.
DR. J. H. JARRETT & SON.
—OFFICE HOURS—
From 7 to 10 A. M. | From 1 to 3 P. M.
And 7 P. M. Jan. 10.—1y

DR. R. C. MASSENBURG.
Office—COR. PENNA. AND DELEWARE AVES., TOWSONTOWN.
Where he can be found at all hours, except when professionally engaged.
April 5.—tf

DR J. PIPER,
—OFFICE—
AT HIS RESIDENCE, TOWSONTOWN
—OFFICE HOURS—
From 7 to 9 A. M.; from 1 to 3 P. M., and 6 P. M.
June 8.—tf

DR H. LOUIS NAYLOR.
—OFFICE—
RESIDENCE OF THE LATE HON. SAM'L BRADY
NEAR BROOKLANDVILLE.
OFFICE HOURS
7 to 8 A. M., 2 to 3 P. M. and after 7 P. M.
BRANCH OFFICE PIKESVILLE
OFFICE HOURS
From 9 to 10 A. M. and 4 to 5 P. M.
☞Messages left at either office will meet with prompt attention. June 6.—tf

WILLIAM C. DEAL,
PRACTICAL LEAD
AND
IRON PIPE PLUMBER,
GUEST BUILDING,
Saratoga and St. Paul Streets,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Residence—WAVERLY, BALTIMORE COUNTY
Keeps constantly on hand
LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS
BATH TUBS, WATER CLOSETS
WASH STANDS, SINKS,
COPPER AND IRON BOILERS,
LEAD AND IRON PIPE, &c.
RANGES, STOVES AND FURNACES REPAIRED
JOBBING PROMPLY ATTENDED TO.
June 3,'82.—1y

ONE OF THE BEST TELESCOPES —IN— THE WORLD. FREE.
Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE TO ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address,
H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880, Portland, Maine.
Dec. 14.—1y*

THE TOWSON 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.
☞TERMS REASONABLE.☜
JOHN G. COCKEY, President.
JOHN CROWTHER, Jr., Cashier.
Dec. 4.—tf

SCATTER YOUR RISKS.
Take advantage of an opportunity to have your property insured in a solid and substantial company, such as the
LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.
For rates apply to the office of the
"MARYLAND JOURNAL."
Nov. 9.—tf Towson.

BLANK MORTGAGEE'S BONDS,
FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE MARYLAND JOURNAL.

Hotels and Restaurants.

WINDSOR HOTEL,
1219-29 FILBERT STREET,
TWO SQUARES FROM
BROAD STREET STATION
—OF THE—
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
250 ROOMS.
TERMS—$3 PER DAY.
ENOS SMEDLEY,
Dec. 21.—2m Owner.

HOTEL RENNERT,
EUROPEAN PLAN,
SARATOGA AND LIBERTY STS.,
BALTIMORE.
LADIES' AND GENT'S RESTAURANT.
☞OPEN DAILY.☜
ROBT. RENNERT, Prop.

Rennert's
RESTAURANT,
CALVERT AND GERMAN STS.,
BALTIMORE.
OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
July 21.—tf

AT THE "OLD PLACE"
URBAN'S RESTAURANT,
ON THE
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 BEER on draught and in bottles, for family use.—A large stock of CIGARS of best brands always on hand.
☞Summer residents can always be supplied at city prices.
☞Ample stabling and shedding and polite hostler always in attendance.
LEWIS H. URBAN, Proprietor.
June 7,'84.—1y

TEN 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 comfortable and satisfied.
A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
CHARLES O. COCKEY,
Jan. 27,'76.—tf Proprietor.

GOVANSTOWN 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 attention will be given to the comfort and pleasure of visitors. LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.
Jan. 25,'79.—1y

Boots, Shoes, &c.

WONDER
AND SATISFACTION
Will be your experience when you first try
SLESINGER'S
TENDER : FEET : SHOES.
YOU WILL BE DELIGHTED AT THEIR MIRACULOUS EASE AND COMFORT.
☞ IF YOU ☜
SUFFER WITH CORNS, BUNIONS,
—OR—
BURNING SENSATION, TRY A PAIR OF OUR
TENDER FEET SHOES.
L. SLESINGER, Manufacturer,
231 N. EUTAW ST., BALTIMORE.
Agent—J. M. CURRIE & CO.,
REISTERSTOWN, MD.
Dec. 7.—6m

J. H. HARTMAN'S
BOOT AND SHOE STORE,
WAVERLY, MD.
I take this means of informing my patrons and the public in general that I am now prepared to
MAKE, | MEND | AND SELL
BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS,
at a better advantage to the consumer than heretofore, having made addition to my stock on hand, and facilities for making and mending Boots and Shoes according to the latest styles. AT LOWEST PRICES FOR FIRST-CLASS WORK.
I have just received a lot of
FRENCH CALF AND KIPP LEATHER,
and am now ready for orders for FALL AND WINTER BOOTS AND SHOES, and it will pay to order early.
J. H. HARTMAN,
1130 York Road, Waverly, Md.
July 6.—tJune 1, '90

W. L. DOUGLAS' { $3.00 Shoe,
W. L. DOUGLAS' { $2.50 Shoe,
W. L. DOUGLAS' { $2.25 Shoe,
W. L. DOUGLAS' { $2.00 Boys' Shoe,
—SOLD BY—
JAMES PHIPPS, Towson,
—DEALER IN—
ALL KINDS OF BOOTS AND SHOES.
CUSTOM BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE TO ORDER.
☞REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.☜
June 15.—tf

Nurserymen, Florists, &c.

ROSEBANK NURSERIES,
GOVANSTOWN,
BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.
We invite the attention of Planters and Amateur Cultivators to our complete stock of the following
PEARS, STANDARD AND DWARF;
APPLES, Do., Do.; CHERRIES, Do., Do
PEACHES,
PLUMS, AND GRAPE VINES,
together with other SMALL FRUITS of popular kinds.
ORNAMENTAL, DECIDUOUS AND EVERGREEN TREES AND SHRUBS,
with ROSES in great variety. Also a large stock 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, Crosses, Crowns &c., made to order at short notice.
☞Cemetery Lots and Gardens laid out and furnished with Evergreens, Flowers, &c., &c.
☞All orders promply filled. A call respectfully solicited. [April 16.—3m.

Miscellaneous.

A. E. WARNER,
131 E. BALTIMORE STREET,
(Near Calvert.)
REPOUSSE SILVER WARE
New and Handsome Designs, Manufactured By Me of the Finest Standard Silver.
SPOONS, KNIVES, FORKS, LADLES, &c., &c.
WAITERS, BOWLS, PITCHERS,
TEA CADDIES, &c.
NOVELTIES IN ALL DEPARTMENTS.
GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES.
LINK AND BEAD NECKLACES and BRACELETS
DIAMOND RINGS,
PENDANTS AND EARRINGS.
JEWELRY IN THE LATEST STYLES.
—CLOCKS,—
In Onyx, Marble, Iron and Wood.
OPERA GLASSES OF SUPERIOR GRADE.
OPERA-GLASS HOLDERS, GOLD-HEAD CANES.
FINEST QUALITY PLATED WARE.
PRICES CONSISTENT WITH QUALITY.
OPEN UNTIL 9 P. M.
Dec. 14.—tf

PEAS | PEAS
EXTRA EARLY PEAS,
MARROWFAT PEAS,
AT LOWEST PRICES.
—SEEDS—
NEW QUEEN TOMATO,
PRIZE-TAKER TOMATO,
EGG PLANT,
CABBAGE,
RADDISH,
BEET,
CAULIFLOWER,
AND ALL OTHER SEEDS.
J. BOLGIANO & SON,
28 S. Calvert St., Baltimore.
Nov. 30.—tf

WALL PAPER!
WALL PAPER!!
WINDOW SHADES!
WINDOW SHADES!!
FLOOR AND TABLE OILCLOTH.
JACOB MYERS,
No. 39 North Gay Street,
[OPPOSITE TO THE ODD FELLOW' HALL,]
BALTIMORE, MD.
The Old and Reliable Wall Paper and Window Shade Store
OF
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 wor[illegible]ut up the same when wanted. Will se[illegible]R AND WINDOW SHADES AT [illegible] Call on or send to him a[illegible] house or any connection with any other house in the city.
JACOB MYERS, No. 39 Gay St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Dec. 13.—1y

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS
—IN—
BALTIMORE COUNTY.
OFFICE OF TREASURER AND COLLECTOR OF TAXES OF BALTIMORE COUNTY,
Towson, Md., Dec. 14th, 1889.
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 1889, as well as all back taxes, at his office, TOWSONTOWN, 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 3 P. M.
☞ON SATURDAY'S ONLY☜
At the MANUFACTURERS' NATIONAL BANK, N. E. corner of Baltimore and Liberty Streets, Baltimore, Md.
FROM 10 O'CLOCK A. M. to 2½ O'CLOCK P. M.
GEORGE W. YELLOTT,
Treasurer and Collector.
J. HARMAN SCHONE, } Clerks.
THOMAS R. LAURENCE, }
Dec. 14.—tf

NEW YORK WOOD-CUT COMPANY,
SUCCESSORS TO CHAS. W. RUBY,
ROOM 44, NO. 7 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.
DESIGNS, CUTS AND ELECTROTYPES.
We engrave Cuts of every description, Portraits Fac-similies, Bill-heads, Views of Buildings, Machinery, Cuts for Catalogues in all branches of trade. Labels, plain and in colors, on metal or wood.
☞Furnish free a small sketch of any description, provided it will be returned with an order within 2 days after receipt of the same.
BEST WORK FOR LOWEST PRICES.
☞SEND FOR ESTIMATES.☜
Refers to WM. H. RUBY, PROPRIETOR MARYLAND JOURNAL.
N. Y. WOOD-CUT CO.
A. G. TOMAY,
J. E. HEINLY. Feb. 2.—tf

ODD FELLOWSHIP.
ITS HISTORY AND MANUAL,
BY THEODORE A. ROSS,
SECRETARY TO SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE.
This work is the most succinct and correct history and chronological record ever prepared by any historian of the Order. Mr. Ross, from his constant association with the internal workings of the Order for many years past, and his prominence in official station, makes him the best qualified person to prepare such a history as he presents.
The work, besides, is a complete Manual to the interested Odd Fellow. It corrects many facts as to the origin and wonderful progress of the Order.
No intelligent Odd Fellow should be without the work.
Copies supplied upon application to
WM. H. RUBY,
May 1.—tf JOURNAL Office, Towson.

PATENTS, CAVEATS, and TRADE-MARKS obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS
OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE
and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPLET,
"How to Obtain Patents," with name of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free.
Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.
Nov. 24.—tf

LECTURES.
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. Mannering.
ENGAGEMENTS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.
Address,
H. CLAY PREUSS,
Arlington, Baltimore Co., Md.
Dec. 31.—tf

ROTTEN ROCK FOR SALE.
SUITABLE FOR PATHS OR ROADS,
AT 10 CENTS PER LOAD AT THE BANKS,
ON THE YORK TURNPIKE, ADJOINING THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH,
TOWSON.
Apply to S. N. WHITTLE,
March 30.—tf Towson, Md.

FOR SALE
—AT THE—
"JOURNAL" OFFICE,
BLANK MORTGAGES FOR BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS, prepared by one of the most careful Attorneys of the Baltimore County Bar.
Feb. 5.—tf

Poetic.

KATE'S ANSWER.

Och! me Katie's a rogue, it is thrue,
But her eyes, like the skies, are so blue,
An' her dimples so swate,
An' her ankles so nate,
Shure she dazed an' she bothered me, too.

'Till one mornin' we wint for a ride,
Whin, demure as a bride, by me side
Like a darlint she sat,
Wid the wickedest hat
'Neath a purty girl's chin iver tied.

An' me heart, arrah, thin, how it bate!
Fur me Kate looked so temptin' an' swate,
With cheeks like the roses
An' all the red posies,
Ye 'ud see in her gardin' so nate.

But I sat jist as mute as the dead,
'Till she said, wid a toss of her head,
"If I'd known that to-day
Ye'd have nothing to say,
I'd have gone wid me coosin instead."

Thin I filt meself grow very bowld,
For I knew she'd not scold if I towld
Uv the love at me heart,
That ud niver depart
Though I lived to be wrinkled and owld.

An' I said: "If I dared to do so,
I'd let go of the baste an' I'd throw
Both me arms round yer waist,
An' be stalin' a taste
Uv thim lips that are coaxin' me so."

Thin she blushed a more illigant red,
As she said, widout raisin' her head,
An' her eyes lookin' down
'Neath their lashes so brown,
"'Ud ye like me to dhrive, Mishter Ted?"

[*Miss C. H. Thayer, in Judge.*

Miscellaneous.

ECHO CAVE.

'But you do care for me a little, Nannie?'

'Care for you, indeed!' was the coquettish response. 'No, I don't. Not the least in the world.'

It was a strange place for love-making. Not a Fifth-Avenue ballroom, nor yet the green gloom of a half-lighted conservatory, nor the fragrant aisles of a forest glen, but the blue, sparkling bosom of the October sea, with Mr. Julian Gore's boat drawn up to the solid stone piers of Gray Point light-house, and pretty Nannie Edgecombe's dimpled face leaning out of the narrow slit of a window just above. And very handsome Mr. Gore looked as he rested on his oars and looked up, with the sunshine of the Indian summer on his dark, tropical face, his jetty hair blown about by the breeze, and his cheek glowing with the exercise of rowing.

'Come down and let me in, Nannie,' he appealed. 'The idea of keeping a fellow rocking on the ocean in this sort of way!'

'Couldn't possibly,' retorted the peachy-faced beauty. 'It's against the rules to admit strangers into the light-house.'

'Then promise me, Nannie, that you will go with me to the party to-night.'

'Oh, the party! Why should a grand city gentleman like you trouble himself about our parties?' demurely questioned Nannie.

'But I'm only a poor artist, as I've told you half a dozen times.'

'Then you had better confine your attention to art, I'm thinking,' said Nannie.

'That's just what I'm doing. I'm going to Echo Cave now, to sketch those grand old rocks.'

'I wish you good luck, I'm sure,' said Nannie, apparently intent on a speck on her rosy finger-nail.

'Come, promise me first. Do, Nannie, and I'll go away with the lightest heart that ever beat in human breast.'

But Nannie Edgecombe shut the window, and ran laughing up the winding stone steps which led, corkscrew fashion, to the lantern at the top.

A dizzy height it would have seemed to any one unaccustomed to it, but Nannie had passed no inconsiderable portion of her life there, ever since she was a child. There was her little rocking-chair, and the bit of home-made block and scarlet rug that kept her feet off the cold stone floor, and there was a monthly rose, and a little box of blossoming candy-tuft in the window, close alongside her blue-ribboned work-box, while an open book lay on the floor, just where she had dropped it five minutes ago.

Caleb Edgecombe was the light-house keeper, but Nannie, his motherless child, often took the duty off his hands when he had business in the village, or saw an opportunity of earning a little money at his trade of ship-caulker. More than once, too, in an emergency, she herself had lighted the lamps, and spent all night up there in the wild, wind-shaken light of the light-house; for Nannie was a little heroine in her way, and feared absolutely nothing.

She was pretty, too—very pretty—with a round, childish face, chestnut-brown hair, which clustered in abundant ripples about her forehead, and eyes of limpid blue, that seemed to deepen and change at every word, and a trim figure, dressed in dark-blue cambric, with a rose at the throat, and odd, antique rings of chased gold, which had belonged to her grandmother once, swinging from her ears.

'I don't think I shall go with him,' said Nannie, swaying softly back and forth in her little rocking-chair, and working busily away at that particular pair of hose for her father which she was darning. 'Abram Hyde will be glad enough to take me, and Mr. Gore mustn't be allowed to suppose that I am one of those very ripe apples which are ready to drop into his mouth before he shakes the tree. Men have their own way so much in the world that it does them good to meet a counter-current sometimes. I wonder,' knitting her pretty level brows, 'if he really does care for me? Yes, I am almost sure of that; but the thing is, do I care for him?'

The very problem which Julian Gore would have given ten of the best years of his life to elucidate satisfactorily. Did the light-house keeper's lovely daughter care for him, or did she not?

Late in the afternoon, and the long shadow of the light-house stretching away to the east, while on the other side the declining sun threw its ribbon of dazzling gold across the sea; and Nannie, looking idly out of the high-up casements, could just see a little boat rocking on the far-away tide.

'It's Julian Gore, coming back again,' she thought, with a momentary deepening of the color on her cheek. 'But I'll not promise him—no indeed!'

But the next moment the soft, rosy glow faded away from her face; she leaned forward with a start.

'It is Julian Gore's boat!' she exclaimed—Nannie Edgecombe often spoke aloud to herself in the solitude of the light-house tower—'but it is empty, and the boat rope is trailing in the water behind. Great Heaven!' as she rose involuntarily to her feet, with both hands clasped tightly together, 'his boat has drifted away, and he is there alone in the Echo Cave, with the rising tide. And he cannot swim, and if he could the reef and breakers along the coast would baffle anyone who was not used to them from his childhood up. Oh! what shall I do? What shall I do?'

She shaded her eyes with one hand and looked off toward the shore in a sort of vague hope that her father might be coming to 'relieve guard,' even so early in the afternoon as this. But nothing was visible except the glittering flow of waves and the sandy stretch of shore beyond.

'I won't wait!' she said to herself. 'I won't wait!'

The light-house boat lay safely moored under the piers—the boat which Nannie herself could have guided anywhere within five miles of the Gray Point rocks; but it never occurred to the brave little sentinel to desert her post even for an hour. From her childhood she had been taught that her first duty was to the light-house and the light. Like Casabianca, she would have died at her station had there been need.

But when, in the purple October dusk, Caleb Edgecombe ascended the steps of the tall stone tower, from whose crest a line of red fire already cleft the twilight, he found Nannie eagerly waiting for him.

'Don't fasten the boat, father,' said she; 'I want it.'

For she was determined that her hand, and hers alone, should rescue Julian Gore.

'Going back to shore a'ready, lass?' said the old man. 'Why, I thought you'd stay and have a bit of supper with me.'

'I can't, father,' said Nannie, breathlessly. 'Don't stop me now! What time is it high tide at Echo Cave?'

The old man paused a second or so to calculate—to Nannie it seemed an age.

'At half-past seven, or thereabout,' said he, slowly.

'Then I shall be in time,' said Nannie, as she sprang lightly into the boat and pulled away, with a long, steady stroke, towards the north; while old Caleb watched her with boundless amazement.

'Has the girl gone crazy?' he questioned himself.

Echo Cave was a grand point for sight-seers and curiosity seekers in that part of the coast. It extended in a series of natural terraces up under a beetling roof of rock, and at low tide was the coolest, wildest, most fairy-palace-like of retreats imaginable. But, as Nannie Edgecombe knew well, when the tide was in, the roof itself was beaten by the rushing tides for some two or three hours, while all the shelving ridges of rock below were totally submerged. And when she saw the drifting boat, and knew that Julian Gore was prisoned in Echo Cave, it was small wonder that her heart sank within he.

Pulling—pulling steadily on, with a sustained effort and strength of muscle which would have seemed incredible to those who are unaware of the daily discipline in which the dwellers of the sea shore are trained, Nannie sent her boat lightly and rapidly over the water, until at last she came in sight of the black mass of rocks.

Thank God! the tide was high, but not at its highest. And clinging desperately to the ragged edge of the topmost ledge, she could just discern the pallid face of Julian Gore, who stood shoulder-high in the water, with his jetty hair drenched with salt spray.

It was a dangerous thing to guide the frail little boat over the sunken masses of sharp rock, but Nannie Edgecombe's arm was both strong and skilful.

'Let go the rock,' said she. 'And when the next wave rides us in make a spring for the boat. Thank God—now you are safe! I think,' she added to herself as she leaned on the wet and prostrate figure that lay at her feet, 'he has fainted. I should like to faint myself if I had the time.'

'Then you did care for me a little, Nannie, after all.'

'Nonsense!' said Nannie Edgecombe.

'Let go of my hand, if you please, Mr. Gore.'

'Not until you answer me from your heart.'

'Well, then—what shall I say?'

It was a week after Julian Gore's rescue from the jaws of death. He had met Nannie Edgecombe on the sea-shore, and he had placed himself resolutely in her pathway.

'Only three little words, Nannie—'I love you,''

And with scarlet cheeks and averted face Nannie murmured the confession of her heart.

'Oh, Julian, I do love you! But I never knew how much until I thought that you were drowned under the shadow of Echo Rock.'

And so the problem of Nannie Edgecombe's life had wrought out its own solution.

Simple Science.

Into an ordinary claret-glass or eggcup put an egg, large end down, and you will find that by blowing into the glass sharply the egg can be made to jump out. Place another glass a short distance away from the first one, and a little practice will enable you to blow the egg from one glass into the other. As several failures will precede your success in this experiment, you had better try it with hard-boiled eggs. Here is another neat and pretty thing to try: Take a saturated solution of saltpetre and with a pen or fine brush draw any picture, design or words upon a piece of white absorbent paper. The lines should be kept away from each other and the entire subject coarsely drawn. When dry, the lines will be nearly invisible; but if one of them be touched with the glowing end of an extinguished match a spark of fire will run through the paper, following the lines and cutting out the design as if with an invisible knife.

☞That 'doing as well as you know how,' is all right if you always know how to do well.

☞A Sad Sea-Dog—The beaten "ocean greyhound."

Brat.

If Prof. Max Muller had been in Carlisle Police Court recently he would have heard a witness let fall a single small word, which, in its meaning and connection, would have filled him with the pleasure which a naturalist feels on discovering some rare or exceptionally fine specimen. In his new work on 'The Science of Language' he has a chapter on the degradation or deterioration of words. Thus the word 'idiot' originally meant only a private person, or one who was not engaged in public business; then it came to be applied to an outsider, one who was ill-informed on and indifferent to State affairs; and lately to the most hopeless of all the mentally afflicted; 'Villain,' again, simply meant a villager; 'knave,' in its origin, signified a young man, and on the German Court cards the knave is merely the page or knight attending the King or Queen. Then 'pagan' and 'heathen' come from words which signify countryman, because it was in the rural districts, outside towns that the worship of the ancient deities was allowed to continue longest.

The word 'brat' is now a word of contempt, but it was not always so; as we may see by the expression in ancient sacred poetry, 'Oh, Abraham's brats, Oh, broode of blessed seede!' 'This,' remarks Prof. Max Muller, 'is said to be a Welsh word, and to signify a rag.' It is a very common word in Cumberland, signifying an apron, but especially a dirty, torn, unvalued apron. 'The prisoner,' as the Carlisle witness deposed, 'took three of my dresses, a brat, a jacket, and a pair of boots.' How a word which at first was applied to children in a good sense got fixed upon the tawdriest article of apparel is a matter for speculation; no doubt the change will be explained by the same circumstances, or current of thought which led to the conversion of the word into a term of disparagement as regards children.

Some Unrehearsed Effects.

Readers of dramatic history are familiar with the well-worn subject of theatrical riots. The O. P. riots, the 'Bottle conspiracy' disturbance in the Dublin Theatre, the Macready riots at New-York, with many other similar outbreaks, have often been described. But an Elizabethan forerunner of these disturbances may not be so well known. About the end of October, 1602, the London playgoers were informed by bills circulated by a rascal named Venner that on a certain Saturday evening there would be performed at a theatre 'on the Banckeside,' a play 'to be acted only by certain gentlemen and gentlewomen of account.'

As at that time women never acted in public, the female parts in plays being taken by boys and men, such an announcement brought crowds to the theatre. The charge was 18d. or 2s., and Venner, when most of the money was taken, decamped with the spoil. He endeavored to escape by water, but was soon overtaken and secured. In the meantime the victims of the hoax, as soon as they saw how they had been gulled, wrecked the theatre. John Chamberlain, writing to Dudley Carleton, in one of a number of letters since published by the Camden Society, says that they 'revenged themselves upon the hangings, curtains, stooles, walles, and whatsoever came in their way, very outragiously, and made great spoile.' Somewhat akin to this Venner was the conjurer who advertised that he would jump into a quart bottle at the Haymarket Theatre on January 16, 1749. The theatre was crammed with spectators, while great crowds, unable to gain admittance, thronged the street. The conjurer, however, did not appear, but got clear away with the receipts, and his dupes took their revenge in the usual way, by a violent attack upon the theatre.

HER PRESENCE OF MIND.—He had never seen a telephone, and his friend was showing him how it worked. It was in his office. He called up his house and the wife came to the telephone.

'My dear, Mr. Jones is here, and I have asked him to come up to dinner.'

Then he turned to Mr. Jones and said: 'Put your ear to that and you'll hear her answer.'

He did, and this was the answer:

'Now, John, I told you I would never have that disagreeable wretch in my house again.'

'What was that?' spoke out Mr. Jones. Women are quick. A man would have simply backed away from the telephone and said no more. She took in the situation in a second when she heard the strange voice, and quick as a flash came back the sweetest kind of a voice:

'Why, Mr. Jones, how do you do? I thought my husband meant another Mr. Jones. Do come up to dinner. I shall be so glad to see you.'

HOW LONG SHOULD WE SLEEP?—Up to the fifteenth year most young people require ten hours, and until the twentieth year nine hours. After that age every one finds out how much he or she requires, though, as a general rule, at least six to eight hours in necessary. Eight hours' sleep will prevent more nervous derangements in women than any medicine could cure. During growth there must be ample sleep if the brain is to develop to its full extent; and the more nervous, excitable or precocious a child is, the longer sleep should it get, if its intellectual progress is not to come to a premature standstill, or its life cut short at an early age.

☞It is sad to me to contemplate the difference between man and the lower animals,' said Bingley. 'It pains me to note to what an extent the brute creation has a monopoly in generous instincts of all sorts.'

'You are talking nonsense again, Mr. Bingley,' said his wife.

'No, I'm not. Take, for instance, a man and a cow. Notice the base, sordid tendencies of the former, as compared with the open disposition of the latter.'

'In what way?'

'Why, the cow gives milk, and the man goes to work at once and sells it.'

☞Mrs. Smitem—'Bobby, you bad boy, have you been fighting with Tommy Slimson again? Dear, dear! I shall have to get you a new suit.'

Bobby—'That's nothing, ma. You ought to see Tommy Slimson. His ma may have to get her a new boy.'

JOB PRINTING,
—SUCH AS—
HANDBILLS,
CIRCULARS,
CARDS,
BLANKS,
BILL HEADS,
Together with every description of
PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING,
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.
MAGISTRATES' BLANKS,
Printed neatly, and upon good paper, always on hand and for sale at this Office.
—OFFICE—
IN "JOURNAL" BUILDING,

SCRAPS.

The washerwoman's motto—Let us soap for the best.

Almost anything antique from Rome would be Romantic.

Nothing will so soon make a person hot as cold treatment.

The laundry man has to receive a good many cuffs in this world.

The more a man becomes wrapt up in himself the chillier he gets.

An engagement is a very fragile thing. It cannot be dropped without breaking it.

Expressive features are admired, but one does not care for a nose that is easily red.

Paper hangers are about the only men who succeed in business by going to the wall.

"I understand that you are quite gone on Miss Wood." "No; not quite, but going."

There is more than one kind of smokeless powder that is fatal to the ranks of mankind.

Voice from the Cage—"The saloon," he solemnly drawled, "is the house that Jagg built."

The railroad engineer may not have much style about him, but wealth and fashion follow in his train.

The pen is mightier than the sword; but for opening oysters or military parades we'll take the sword every time.

Prof. Frank Stouch has taught 23,685 persons at Reading how to dance. It took him fifty-three years to do it.

Mr. Penn (apropos of nothing)—How stupid some people are.

Mrs. Penn—Is this a confession?

That was a generally tired sort of a man who said he'd be darned if he'd saw wood twice in two for a dollar a day.

'I will spur him on to renewed effort,' as the rooster said when he gave one more flap at the flank of a retreating dog.

Miss Roxanna Wentworth, the only child of "Long John" Wentworth, is one of the wealthiest women in Chicago.

Customer—Let us see some kid boots, please.

Smart Clerk—Yes, sir—for a boy or girl?

"I'd rather be a wild turkey and live on the prairie," said a little boy, "than be a tame turkey and be killed every year."

Judge—Do I understand that you prefer a charge against this man?

Grocer—No, sir; I prefer to have him pay cash.

First Orange—Hell! what are you doing here?

Second Orange—Nothing; just looking round.

"Have you really signed as pitcher on the nine?" she asked, breathlessly. "I have," he answered. "Then I am ewers," she replied.

She—let us sit under the grand old oak and chat.

He—Beautiful tree. And did you plant it yourself.

'You must not make fun of your grandfather, Tommy; you should always respect gray hairs.' 'Yes; but mamma, how can I when he's bald?'

King Leopold II., of Belgium, is said to have devoted no less than $3,000,000 out of his own private fortune to the work of establishing the Congo State.

Miss Van Allwool—Are you sure Baron De Schnag is a genuine nobleman?

Mr. McBallaster—Sure? Why, he borrowed six hundred dollars of one man.

Coming from the Theater.—Wife (to husband)—"I enjoyed the play ever so much. It is an excellent piece of dramatic work—a ripe production, I think."

"Yes, a mellow drama."

"Why, Mr. Banks, since when have you been wearing eyeglasses?"

"Well, Miss Edith, the truth is you always seemed so distant to me that I thought glasses might bring you a little nearer."

Mrs. Bloodgood—"What! not an open fire-place nor a stove in the whole house? How does your father warm his slippers, Willie?"

Willie (ruefully)—"Warms 'em on me, ma'am."

Bluster—Yes, ahem! My correspondence is, ahem! remarkably large. I receive, ahem! on an average, three hundred letters a day.

Coolley—Why in thunder don't you dry up, then?

"Oh, dear Henry likes flowers so much and has such a nice hothouse," remarked Mrs. Litebrane, "that I've just bought him the 'Field-Ingersoll conservatory.' He'd like to know how those great men keep their gardens."

Stranger (to small boy)—Is your father home?

Small Boy—No, sir. He went to the cemetery this morning.

Stranger—When will he return?

Small Boy—He's gone to stay.

"Ten dollars for that parrot? Why it's simply monstrous!"

"But, sir, please to observe that he speaks two languages."

"What are they?"

"Why, English and—his native tongue."

Pater—You children turn up your noses at everything on the table. When I was a boy I was glad to get enough dry bread to eat.

Tommy—Say, pa, you're having a much better time of it, now you are living with us, ain't you?

Briggs—Young Smithers is a friend of yours, is he not?

Braggs—Oh, yes.

Briggs—Does he ever recite any of his poetry to you?

Braggs—Certainly not. Didn't I just tell you he is a friend of mine.

Effie's Brother—Do you love my sister Effie?

Effie's Steady Company—Why, Willie, that is a queer question. Why do you want to know?

Effie's Brother—She said last night she would give a dollar to know, and I'd like to scoop it in.