Maryland Journal

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By WM. H. RUBY,
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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

Maryland Journal.

VOL. XXVI. TOWSON, BALTOMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, APRIL 26, 1890. NO. 1321.

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,

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 customers, 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.,
RANKIN & KANE,
HOPPER & CATOR,
WM. M. MAYNADIER,
J. M. WHITEFORD,
PERCY M. REESE,
JNO. F. O'HARA,
ENGLAR, KETTE & Co.,
A. C. SMITH,
J. D. ALMONY & SON,
ELLRIDGE SUTTON,
March 24, '88.—tf
SAMUEL MILLER,
JNO. H. HEID,
LEEF & Co.,
ADAM DIETRICH,
LESTER CLARK,
JNO. W. HITSHUE,
F. L. LAWRENCE & SONS,
LEWIS H. URBAN,
J. SCOTT PRICE,
C. A. KROEBER.

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 FAYETTEE 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 AGENCY.
GROUND RENTS, LOTS, AND DWELLINGS
FOR SALE IN BALTIMORE CITY AND COUNTY.
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
LENOX BIRCKHEAD & CO.,
232 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.
March 22.—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—87 LEXINGTON STREET,
BALTIMORE.
In connection with R. W. TEMPLEMAN, willgiv strict attention as LAND AGENTS, NEGOTIATE LOANS OF MONEY ON REAL ESTATE, &c., BUY AND SELL GROUND RENTS, &c.
March 21.—tf

WILLIAM POLE, SR.,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
-OFFICE-
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

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,
Nov. 3.—tf Towson.

$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,
Dec. 12.—tf Towsontown.

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

$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 12.—1y

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

Miscellaneous.

PHILIP WALSH & SONS.
ALL KINDS OF
LUMBER AND BUILDING MATERIALS AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES!
Yards—HARFORD AVENUE, NEAR HOFFMAN STREET,
AND
MARYLAND AVENUE AND OLIVER STREET, BALTIMORE.
LUMBER DELIVERED ON BOARD THE CARS OF THE NORTHERN CENTRAL AND MARYLAND CENTRAL RAILROADS FREE OF CHARGE.
CONNECTIONS BY TELEPHONE.
PHILIP WALSH & SONS.
Nov. 22—1May 27, '88

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

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 SATURDAYS 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, THOMAS R. LAURENCE, } Clerks.
Dec. 14.—tf

GEO. W. KIRWAN & CO.,
SUCCESSORS TO
LINTON & KIRWAN,
29 E. Baltimore Street,
Baltimore.
WE HAVE CLOSED THE STORE AT 311.
SPRING NECKWEAR, UNDERWEAR.
OUR SHIRTS ALWAYS FIT AND SHOW STYLE.
$1.50—$2.00—$2.50.
NEW AND RICH PATTERNS
—IN—
MADRAS, CHEVIOT AND FLANNELS
—FOR—
NEGLIGE SHIRTS.
SHORT NECK COLLARS FOR SHORT NECK MEN.
ALL OUR LINEN COLLARS
LAUNDRY BETTER AND WEAR LONGER
THAN ALL OTHERS.
March 29.—tf

J. H. MEDAIRY & CO.,
PRINTERS,
BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS
NO. 6 NORTH HOWARD STREET,
Opposite the Howard House,
BALTIMORE.
A LARGE STOCK OF SCHOOL SUPPLIES ALWAYS ON HAND.
BLANK BOOKS MADE TO ORDER IN ANY STLYE.
July 9.—tf

TOWSON BOOK BINDERY.
ALL KINDS OF BOOKS
BOUND AND RE-BOUND.
MAGAZINES BOUND AT MODERATE CHARGES.
BLANK BOOKS MADE TO ORDER.
PATRONAGE RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.
REFERS TO { JUDGE N. C. BURKE. WILLIAM H. RUBY.
L. W. CALLENDER,
Joppa Road Adjoining M. E. Parsonage,
TOWSON, Md.
April 5.—tDec. 14, '90

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.

THEODRIC SMITH,
RETAIL DEALER IN
IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC DRUGS,
CHEMICALS,
FANCY AND TOILET ARTICLES,
PATENT MEDICINES
AND MEDICINAL WATERS.
Prescriptions and Family Recipes carefully compounded at short notice, and sent by Mail or Express.
COR. TOWNSEND ST. AND PENNA. AVE.
BALTIMORE.
Dec. 31.—1y

CHARLES B. McCLEAN,
COUNTY SURVEYOR
AND CIVIL ENGINEER.
PLANS and SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED FOR
BUILDINGS AND BRIDGES.
—OFFICE—
ROOMS 6 AND 7 MASONIC HALL,
TOWSONTOWN, MD
Nov 7, 1890.—tf

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. 28, 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. H. S. JARRETT
TOWSONTOWN.
Dr. J. H. JARRETT & SON.
—Office Hours—
From 7 to 10 A. M. | From 6 to 10 P. M.
March 15.—tf

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

Horse Passenger Railways.

YORK ROAD CARS.
Leave Towsontown for Baltimore
Each hour from 6 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Leave Baltimore for Towsontown
At half-past each hour from 6.30 A. M. to 9.30 P. M and at 11.30 P. M.
All the Cars have STOVES IN THEM, and are comfortable.
ROUND TRIP TICKETS 45 Cts.
Catonsville Railway.
Leave Baltimore each hour from 6 A. M. to 9 P. M. and at 11.30 P. M. And for Loudon Park, Irvington, Mount Olivet and Cathedral Cemetery every half hour from 2 to 6 P. M., Leave Catonsville each hour from 6 A. M. to 8 P. M. and at 7.30 A. M. and 10.30 P. M For Ellicott City, on Sundays only, and at 8 and 10 A. M., and 2 and 5 P. M. Returning leave Ellicott City at 10 A. M., 12 M and at 5 and 7 P. M.

FREE, OUR NEW $85 SOLID GOLD WATCH FREE.
WORTH $100.00.
BEST $85 WATCH IN THE WORLD.
Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one **free**, together with our large and valuable line of **Household Samples.** These samples, as well as the watch, are **free.** All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $60 per week and upward. Address,
STINSON & CO.,
Box 812, Portland, Maine.
Dec. 14.—1y*

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 8.'82.—1y

THE HOME PERMANENT MUTUAL
LAND AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION OF
BALTIMORE COUNTY.
TOWSON, MD.
Par value of shares $150. Dues 25 cents per share.
Interest upon unredeemed shares averages from 5 to 6 per cent. per annum.
Meets every Saturday Night
IN THE OFFICE OF "MARYLAND JOURNAL."
WM. H. RUBY, President.
WM. M. ISAAC, Secretary.
JAMES E. GREEN, Treasurer
March 17.—tf

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.

FOR SALE.
HICKORY, OAK AND PINE WOOD by the cord.
Also, CHESNUT POSTS.
SOAKED PUMP STOCKS kept constantly on hand.
Apply to
JAMES R. GORDON,
Feb. 15.—1m Pump Maker, Towson, Md.

BLANK MORTGAGES BONDS,
FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE MARYLAND JOURNAL.

Hotels and Restaurants.

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

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 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, Crosses, Crown &c., made to order at short notice.
Cemetery Lots and Gardens laid out and furnished with Evergreens, Flowers, &c., &c.
All orders promptly filled. A call respectfully solicited
April 6.—3m

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 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.,
Dec. 13.—1y BALTIMORE, MD.

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

THEO. WARNER,
HATTER.
FINEST SUMMER HATS IN STRAW AND FELTS
LIGHT WEIGHTS AND LATEST FASHIONS.
UMBRELLAS AND CANES IN VARIETY.
ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF
FINE SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS,
IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES.
New No. 324 W. BALTIMORE STREET.
May 25.—1y

SAND, GRAVEL AND WOOD.
The undersigned is prepared to furnish and deliver promptly, and at reasonable prices, SAND SUITABLE FOR STONE AND BRICK WORK AND PLASTERING; also SEASONED WOOD cut to order by the quarter, half or cord.
JOHN EMGE,
Cor. York Road Turnpike and Washington Ave.,
May 11.—tf Towson.

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

DR. R. P. KEECH,
DENTIST,
127 NORTH CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE.
Feb 14—tf

Poetic.

CHATTER, CHATTER AND NO MATTER.

Deep within the wooden border
Of a vale I strayed, one day,
Drawn on by the sweetest music
Wafted through its shady way;
"Chatter, chatter,
And no matter,"
Was the song it seemed to say.

As I wandered, grew the music,
Yet more clear and sweet to me,
Till I found a bubbling brooklet
Gliding onward to the sea;
"Chatter, chatter,
And no matter,"
Gliding onward, fresh and free.

In a pool its waters tarried,
Silent, by a mossy bank,
Where the weeping willows drooping,
Singing rose and dipping sank;
"Chatter, chatter,
And no matter,"
Breeze-kissed branches rose and sank.

Standing on its brim I pondered,
Dreaming on its perfect glass,
Till I seemed to see beside me,
Gazing down, a joyous lass;
"Chatter, chatter,
And no matter,"
With the pool her looking glass.

Then the years seemed swiftly fleeting,
Once again, but aged, stood
The woman now, a-looking backward
Thinking of her maidenhood;
"Chatter, chatter,
And no matter,"
In her long passed maidenhood.

Far out from the wooded valley,
Then I journeyed to the sea,
Where I heard the tides a-beating
Crooning now a song to me;
"Beating, beating,
Time a fleeting,
From the brooklet to the sea.

[*W. M. Hazeltine, in Yankee Blade.*

Miscellaneous.

A SIBERIAN TRAGEDY.

Mme. Ardloff was a slender, blonde-haired Parisian, who once used to dance lightly in the ball-rooms of the Champs-Elysees and chatter gayly of the things of the boulevard; but she now no longer felt interest in anything. Paris was to her a vanished dream, Siberia an unchanging reality. Nine months out of every year of blank, mournful snows, white silence, extending from horizon to horizon; then a brief respite, when the fields caught flower, and color rushed through every valley and over every hill and innumerable insects buzzed in the green underwood of the steppes—such is Siberia.

She had married Count Ardloff, the governor of Tobolsk, to save her father from ruin; but this child of the asphalt thrived but poorly in the desert, and her husband saw, and with fierce anger, that she could not endure her present life; saw that there was nothing in common between them but the chain of marriage by which he held her.

"Scratch the Russian and you will find the Tartar." Nothing can be more true. Primitive races can but age the sentiments and refinements of feeling which makes bearable our lives, and Count Ardloff could not pass the gulf—the impassable gulf—the gulf made by centuries of civilization which lay between him and his wife. He could hold her to his bosom, but even then she seemed nearer Vanca, a young Polish officer, than to him.

And yet no friendship could be purer; they were merely exiles who talked of distant homes, their lost friends and their abandoned dreams.

But such sentiments are little understood in Siberia, and ugly little rumors concerning Mme. Ardloff and young Vanca had begun to be whispered—the end of a phrase hissed slightly and a concluding smiles turned somewhat serpent-wise—that was all.

Count Ardloff watched and waited, as suspicious and fierce as a wild cat.

He was a man about fifty, his beard was stong and gray, and he stood like a Hercules. Five years passed in Paris had lent him a disguise which, in his ordinary moods, perfectly enabled him to hide his Tartar character, and when she married him, the bright French girl little thought that a few glasses of champagne or a slight contradiction would transform the elegant gentleman on whose arm she leaned into a savage Cossack.

Now a fierce gleam shot from his eyes as they fell upon his wife, who, lying back in her easy chair, sat languidly listening to Vanca's clear voice. It mattered not to the Count what they were saying. He did not stay to consider whether they were planing an elopement or talking of the Emperor. He merely hated her for appearing to be so intimate with one of his officers. She belonged to him; she was his property—a property he had acquired because it had pleased him to do so. What, then, did she mean by thinking of or concerning herself about anyone else?

These were the Count's thoughts as he took the cards that had been handed to him and shuffled them through his strong fingers. Some eight or a dozen gentlemen in the uniform of the Russian army were grouped around him, a lady sat at the piano, and couples were seated under the greenery of the exotic plants with which the recesses of the room were filled. There was not much conversation, the interest of the company being apparently centered in the Count. Every now and then some one passed across the room, and, after watching the cards for a few minutes, would oringingly murmur some words of adulation. Every phrase began or ended with "Your excellency," and was rounded off with a bow.

But the Count paid very little attention to his flatterers. When he finished dealing, as he threw down the last card, he glanced again in the direction where his wife was sitting.

As she listened to the young Pole her attitude grew more and more abandoned. He spoke to her of his past life, of a lost love; and the accents of regret with which he narrated his experiences reminded her of how she had suffered similar deceptions, of how her aspirations and glad visions had, like his, perished. They spoke of those sad, eternal truths which each pair of lovers fancy they alone have discovered, but which have moved all past generations, as they will doubtless move all those which are coming to birth, till man's soul has ceased to be what it is.

So absorbed were Vanca and Mme. Ardloff in the contemplation of the past that they were only so much conscious of each other as each helped the other to realize their separate lives. The outer world had faded from them, and in the insinuating emotion which drew them together she leaned her hands over the edge of the chair and following the movement instinctively he took up the glove she had laid down and played with it.

At this sign of intimacy the Count's eyes flashed vindictively, and he called to his wife, impatiently:

"Marie, will you order some champagne?"

Without answering, she told Vanca to ring the bell. Instantly rising, he complied with her request, and then, forgetting he had not returned the Countess her glove, stopped to speak to a friend. His friend tried to warn him with a look, but, before a word could be said, the Pole had walked across the room, still twirling the fatal glove in his fingers.

He did this with a certain nonchalance that would have angored a better-tempered man than Count Ardloff. A grim scowl passed across his face, and he whispered something to an aide-de-camp, who stood near him. The officer left the room.

It was a terrible moment, full of consternation and silence; but before the unfortunate Pole had time to realize his danger two Cossack soldiers entered the apartment. The company gave way before them, withdrawing into groups and lines. Vanca had his back turned to them, and he still wrapped the fatal glove round and round his fingers. He stood as if lost in reverie, scanning a marble bust of the Countess.

At last the stillness of the room awoke him, and, as the Cossacks were about to seize him, he turned. His frightened eyes met theirs; he started back precipitately, but, with a quiet movement, the soldiers laid hands upon him. In a low voice the aide-de-camp said:

"You are arrested by order of his excellency."

Dazed and bewildered, Vanca pushed the soldiers from him, and, stretching forth his hands, appealed to the Count.

"How is this, your excellency?" he cried, wildly; "I am guilty of nothing. There must be some mistake."

Count Ardloff stood broad, tall and vindictive, with the light of the luster shining full on his high, bald forehead; an iron-gray beard concealed the lower part of his square face.

Vanca cried one more word of appeal, and then stopped puzzled.

Mme. Ardloff arose, pale and trembling, but her husband motioned her away.

The guests remained in rows, still as the figures of a frieze, and, at a sign from the officer, with a movement of shoulders, the Cossacks forced the Pole from the room. The scene was very short.

Immediately after, the Count spoke of indifferent things, and glasses of champagne were handed around. Mme. Ardloff stared vacantly, unable to collect her thoughts; till, suddenly seeing the glove which Vanca had dropped, the reason of his arrest dawned upon her, and she trembled violently, and so agitated was she that she could scarcely say good-bye to her guests. The Count, however, dismissed them rapidly, speaking all the while of the approaching summer, the number of convicts that had escaped from the mines, and the Emperor.

When husband and wife were alone, the Count picked up the glove and handed it to the Countess, with an ironical smile, and, without alluding to what had happened, said that it was very late, and advised her to retire to her room.

She obeyed without answering.

She knew something horrible was going to happen, and, stupefied with fear, she mounted the staircase. He staid behind to give an order, and, mastering her fears, she listened.

He was talking in the hall below to his aide-de-camp, and she heard him say that Vanca must be at once degraded to the ranks, and her heart beat with joy at the prospect of his escaping with so light a punishment. Her emotion was so great that she did not catch the next phrase, and when she heard again her husband was telling his officer to have all in readiness, that he would be at the barracks at 9 next morning.

There was something strange in this, and Mme. Ardloff went trembling to her room. The shadows seemed livid and the lamp burned luridly, and oppresed with the horrors of the evening, she sat in the silence, afraid to go to bed.

Through the frozen window panes she could see glistening the wide snows of the Siberian winter. Wearily she asked herself why she had been condemned to live in these impassable deserts. The howl of a dog broke the stillness of the night, and it sounded in her excited mind like the last dying cry of some poor one unjustly done to death. What was to become of Vanca? Why could not she save him? Save him! Was there need for that? Starting to her feet, she strove by an effort of will to rid herself of her terrors. Then, shaken with forebodings and regrets, she undressed; but a hundred faces assailed her imagination and gave life to the figures on the tapestry, to the shadows on the floor, and, white, like a ghost in a tomb, she lay restless in her large bed.

Sleep fled from her, until at last she fell into a deep, dreamless torpor, from which, toward morning, she was awakened by a heavy tramping of feet in the corridor. A moment after her husband entered. He was attired in the Russian military cloak and his hand was on his sword.

"Get up," he said, impatiently, "I want you to come out with me. I have ordered the sledge."

"Why should I get up at this hour? It is only just daylight and I am very tired."

"I am sorry you are tired, but I want you to come to the barracks."

Remembering the order she had heard given over night, Mme. Ardloff turned pale at the mention of the word barracks. Twenty times she felt an indefinite desire rising up within her to throw herself into his arms and beg of him to be merciful; but he looked so implacable that her courage died away and she feared that any interest she might show for Vanca would only still further prejudice his chance of escape

"Wrapping her long, blue-fox fur mantle around her, she told him she was ready. He looked to see if she had forgotten anything. Her handkerchief lay on the table, and as he handed it to her his attention was attracted by a *flacon de sel volatile.*

"We may want this," he said, and slipped it into her pocket.

"What do you mean?" she said, turning suddenly; "are you going to murder me?"

"To murder you!" he replied, laughing cynically; "what nonsense!"

And half pushing her before him they descended the staircase. She tried several times to resist him, but he got her into the sledge.

"To the barracks," he cried to the coachman, as he sat down beside his wife and arranged the rugs.

During the drive neither spoke a word. His face was clouded in a sort of sullen moodiness, and terrified she looked down the dazzling perspectives of the outlying streets. The barracks were situated at the further end of the eastern suburb. The horses cantered briskly, and soon a large building appeared. It stood alone; all round stretched the white expanse of the steppes; and the sledge passed a large gateway into the barrack square, which had been cleared of snow.

The officer who was waiting to receive them helped the Count to descend. Mme. Ardloff was told to remain seated.

Immediately after