Maryland Journal

TOWSON, MD.

Saturday, June 28, 1890.

TO ADVERTISING FRIENDS.

As Friday next will be the 4th of July, and in order to permit the employees of the JOURNAL office to enjoy the day, all who may have advertising intended for the next issue of the JOURNAL (July 5th) will please hand it in as early in the week as convenient, or mail on Wednesday night, so that it may reach this office on Thursday morning.

GRANT--CHILDS.

The JOURNAL is indebted to Mr. George W. Childs, proprietor of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, for a copy of a neat little pamphlet, written by Mr. Childs, entitled "Recollections of General Grant." To this is added the story of the Stratford-Upon-Avon Memorial Fountain; an account of the Memorial Window to Herbert and Cowper in Westminster Abbey; the Window Commemorative of Milton in St. Margaget's Church, London, and the Andrewes and Ken Reredos in Winchester, England, all gifts of Mr. Childs. Gen. Grant and Mr. Childs were bosom friends for over twenty years, and in his little volume he recounts many incidents in the life of the great General and lays bare the inner acts of one whose memory is now held sacred by the love of all the people, as well at the South as at the North, for the Southern people know how to appreciate the character of the brave General and civilian, who, when the occasion presented itself, showed the true nobility of American character. George W. Childs is one of the noblest men this country has ever produced.—He has immense wealth, but it has not spoiled him, for he knows how to use it. He is possessed of a keen, penetrating mind, and knows just when, and how, and to whom or to what to give. He is patient and polite to the hundreds of persons who call upon him, and rarely refuses a worthy person or object. He is liberal without ostentation, firm and decided in his views, and an American all over. No one makes his acquaintance without being deeply impressed with his great simplicity and modesty. In his case it is certainly blessed to give, and the supply never runs short. The hope is that his life may be happily lengthened out until the silver cord be loosed and the golden bowl broken.

EX-COMPTROLLER TURNER DENIES IT.

Ex-Comptroller J. Frank Turner, in a letter dated June 19th, denies the charge of neglect of duty as made in the recent report of the Legislative Committee to examine as to the defalcation of Stevenson Archer whilst Treasurer of Maryland. The report stated that from the first purchase of Treasury Relief Loan Bonds in 1881, every Comptroller and Treasurer had been derelict in duty as to the securities, &c. Mr. Turner makes indignant denial of the implications cast upon him and closes his letter as follows:

"I know of no duty imposed upon me either by the laws or the Constitution of my State while I was Comptroller which I did not fully perform to the best of my ability.

"I know of no act, either of omission or commission on my part as Comptroller, that has contributed in the remotest degree to the defalcation of Stevenson Archer as Treasurer of Maryland, and I am unwilling that the Report of the Committee, so far as I am concerned, shall go before the people of this State unchallenged."

AN EXCELLENT CHAIRMAN.

Mr. James Hodges Appoints Hon. Barnes Compton, Chairman of the State Central Committee.

Mr. James Hodges, Chairman of the last State Convention, has appointed Hon. Barnes Compton Chairman of the State Central Committee vice Stevenson Archer. The appointment is a most appropriate one, and the Democracy of the State are to be congratulated that so excellent a selection has been made. Mr. Compton stands high among his Democratic brethren in the State. Not a breath of suspicion can be cast upon his private or public character, and the wonder is that he could be induced to accept so onerous a position; but he has never been known to flinch when duty pointed the way.

THE BELT LINE RAILROAD.

It is announced that work will soon be commenced on the Belt Line Railroad. The work is to be given out in four sections, and to well known contractors only. The road will be constructed in the most complete manner under supervision of Ryan & McDonald, engineers.

"JUDGE" JAMES LAURENSON.—James Laurenson, known as "Judge," for seventy-one years an employee of the Post Office Department, died at his residence, Baltimore, on the 23d inst. aged 88 years. He was the oldest government employee in the United States.—He swore in every Postmaster-General since the Presidency of Gen. Jackson. Mr. Laurenson first entered the Baltimore Post Office in 1818, and was transferred to the Department at Washington where he remained up to the day of his death.

☞The third game of Sunday base ball was played at Acton's Park, Anne Arundel county, on Sunday 22d. The Baltimore and Jersey City had a contest—Baltimore 10, Jersey City 2. Mr. Acton is willing to have the question of the illegality of Sunday base ball tested. He believes there is no law on the statute books to prevent it. Whether or not he may have the power to play ball, the next Legislature should put an effectual stop to it.

☞The city of Cumberland, Md., on Tuesday 17th voted a loan of $150,000 to the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company with which it will establish in that city large machine shops. The Railroad Company agreed to pay back the loan on annual $15,000 instalments. By this means the population of Cumberland will be increased over 5,000. About 2,500 hands will be employed. The Australian ballot law worked better than at the first election.

☞The JOURNAL is indebted to Hon. J. Fred. C. Talbott, Insurance Commissioner of Maryland, for a copy of the Nineteenth Annual Report of the insurance department.—The report gives a reference to every insurance company doing business in Maryland. The Department defrays all its own expenses and is not a charge upon the treasury of the State.

☞The Supreme Court of New York having affirmed the decision of the lower Courts that the Warden of Auburn Prison is the proper person to take charge of and electrocute Kemmler, the murderer, nothing now remains but for the Governor of New York to appoint the day of execution. It will be known in history as "a celebrated case."

☞The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has now 200 of its passenger cars equipped with steam-heating arrangement, thus doing away with the car stove of ancient memory. Gradually all the cars upon its lines will be thus equipped. To make these changes in all their cars will involve the expenditure of millions of dollars.

☞On Tuesday 24th inst. three negroes and one white man were hanged at Memphis, Tenn. The white man objected to being hung with the negroes on the same gallows, so he was gratified and hanged alone, one hour later than the negroes. He was æsthetic in his tastes to the last.

☞Out of the $400,000 appropriated by Congress for arming and equipping the militia for the present fiscal year, Maryland's portion will be $7,516.

LESS THAN 500,000 INHABITANTS.

For more than a year past—in fact, since the Annexation scheme, the newspapers in Baltimore have been asserting that that city had a population of 500,000, or over. Now that Mr. John C. Rose has taken the census, he reports it at not more than 432,095. The aforesaid newspapers seem to feel considerable chagrin at the result. It is one thing to claim and another to have. During the canvas of the Annexation scheme it was often asserted that by the acquisition of the Belt the city would get from 30,000 to 50,000 additional population. We thought they would get about 22,000 to 25,000, and we think we were about correct. We are sorry Baltimore has not now a million inhabitants, if that would do her any good. If she wishes her population to grow her business men must exhibit a more liberal spirit and a tremendous amount more push. Hundreds of her people are crying out against the "foreign capital" which, they allege, has stopped in and bought up several of her street railway lines, including the York Road line; that wants to spend from seven to ten millions of dollars in building a Belt Railroad; that wants to spend other millions because they believe it would be a good thing to do, but which her own capitalists seem to stand aloof from. They even assert that the "foreign capital" (?) which has just purchased the 32,000 shares of the city and about 13,000 shares of the Johns Hopkins Hospital holdings of the stock of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, as well as the State of Maryland's holdings, was intended to make Baltimore a "way station," though they know that the interest held by the Garrett estate is a majority. Some of the people seem like the dog in the manger—don't want the bone themselves and don't want anyone else to have it.

The city is slow in public improvements—afraid they will cost a little money. As a matter of course, as Maj. Bent said at Sparrow Point a few weeks since, "If there is no risk, there will be no 6 per cent." The city must put on city ways if it wishes to attract public attention. It must lend a helping hand to legitimate enterprises that will enable her to make 6 per cent. They cry for rapid transit and then say, "Oh! no! you mustn't put up any poles or string any wires on our streets; they would not look nice, and if you did you might make some money out of it. You mustn't get out of the rut our fathers trod in; they plowed with wooden plows and you'll be obliged to do the same; Oh! no! you mustn't spoil our dear old city, that would never do!"

That is about the kind of spirit many of them show. They are the class of do-nothings who N. throw cold water upon every public project—unless they happen to be in the project themselves.

THE B. & O. STOCK ALLOTTED.

Mr. E. R. Bacon, who recently purchased the 32,000 shares of the common stock of the B. & O. R. R., as also about 13,000 shares of the Johns Hopkins Hospital, was in Baltimore last week and an allotment of the purchase was made. It is also to be paid for at Farmers' Loan and Trust Company in New York.

The stock held by the Messrs. Garrett has been bunched with the holdings of the buyers of the city and Hopkins stock to produce an absolute majority of all the shares. Mr. Bacon will take some stock for himself and more for, friends in New York and Europe. George DeB. Keim, who was in Baltimore at the final conference last week, takes some of the shares for himself, Wharton Barker and others in the Finance Company of Pennsylvania. Lloyd Lowndes, of Cumberland; John A. Hambleton and Alexander Shaw, James M. Pace, of the Planters' Bank, of Richmond; Thomas M. King, of Germantown; D. H. Hostetter, Henry W. Oliver, A. C. Dravo, John H. Miller and John H. Inman get some of the stock as individuals, Henry Villard, of the Northern Pacific, for himself and friends in Europe, has been allotted a portion of the 45,000 shares. The Messrs. Garrett and Frick were not needed to take any more stock and it was thought best to distribute it among new people. Andrew Carnegie is not one of the parties to the deal. All these parties are friendly to Mr. Chas. F. Mayer, the able President of the B. & O., and its management. There is not a doubt that the happpiest results will flow from this important transaction. If harm was intended, the President and Directors would have found a way to thwart it. Besides, the Mayor and City Council, and the Johns Hopkins Hospital authorities would never have given their consent to the sale. The talk about Baltimore being made a "way station" is all idle vaporing. There never was a better day for the B. & O. than the sale of this stock. Now let the State get rid of her holdings in the Washington branch.

YES, WELCOME HIM HOME.

The Baltimore *Sun* of Tuesday 24th says of Gen. James C. Clarke:

"Hon. James C. Clarke, General Manager of the Mobile and Ohio Railroad, accompanied by his wife and daughters, left Mobile, Ala., Saturday evening last for Chicago en route to Ashland, Wis., where they will spend some six or eight weeks for the benefit of Mr. Clarke's health. If Mr. Clarke is in search of health he should return to his old home in Western Maryland, where all the elements combine to prolong life and restore health, besides which his thousands of friends would unite in extending him a cordial welcome to the State of his nativity, which he has served so well and upon which he has reflected so much credit."

Mr. Clarke's numerous friends in Baltimore county join the *Sun* in saying "he should return to his old home in Western Maryland, where all the elements combine to prolong life and restore health." No man needs rest more than Gen. Clarke.

BALTIMORE THE 6th CITY.

In accordance with the census figures thus far given out, Baltimore is recorded as the sixth city in population in the country. St. Louis is very close. The official figures may alter it somewhat:

	1890.	1880.	Inc.
New York	1,672,227	1,206,299	465,928
Philadelphia	1,040,449	847,170	193,279
Brooklyn	930,671	566,663	364,008
Chicago	900,000	503,185	396,815
St. Louis	435,000	350,518	84,482
Baltimore	432,095	332,313	99,782
Boston	417,770	362,839	54,941

MARYLAND HARBORS AND RIVERS.

The river and harbor bill contains the following items for Maryland: Baltimore harbor, $500,000; Brenton Bay, $5,000; Cambridge, $5,000. Rivers—Choptank, $7,500; Susquehanna, $4,000; Fairlee Creek, $5,000; Patuxent, $4,000; Wicomico, $10,000; Manokin, $7,500; Chester, $5,000; Elk, $10,000; Northeast, $2,500; Potomac River at Washington, $300,000.

BALTIMORE'S 432,095 POPULATION.

Commissioner Porter, of the Census Department, has given to the public the figures of the census of the large cities of the country, and Baltimore's population is 432,095, and not over 500,000 so often claimed by the Baltimore newspapers. Prevaricating about it did not raise the city above the sixth rate. The increase in ten years was 99,782.

☞Messrs. A. P. Gorman, James Hodges, J. McKenney White and J. Wm. Baughman, State Directors in the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, have sent their resignations to the Board of Public Works. It will now require but two Directors to represent the State's interest in the Washington Branch. No matter whom they may be they will be more of ornament than use.

RIGHT YOU ARE!

In the division of Africa, England and Germany got the hide and the balance of the Powers the tail. Unfortunately, the United States has enough of Africa at home.

[*Baltimore Herald*, 23d.

☞Mrs. Harrison, wife of the President, with Mrs. McKee and her children, are at Cape May Point for the summer.

"LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION."—This translation always seems to me to be very strange. It is fully inconceivable—the very thought of God, who is love, as leading us into the jaws of temptation when he has given the world Christianity to save us from it. So, in following the prayer that crystallizes the every need of a soul, my version is this: "Lead us away from temptation, delivering us from evils," &c. This removes for me a great obstacle and brings comfort where confusion stirred before. M. E. CARMICHAEL.

[Correspondence of the MARYLAND JOURNAL.]

"BARNEY BARRON" ON THE 4th OF JULY.

JUNE 23d, 1890.

Dear Editor JOURNAL:

I have been selected to deliver an oration on the 4th of July, and as your editorial engagements may prevent you from honoring me with your presence on the occasion, I herewith enclose you the address as it will appear in the New York and Philadelphia papers on the morning of July 5th, by a careful perusal of which you will find that it is my intention to avoid the usual style of declamation of Fourth of July orators generally, and to confine myself to facts based on reliable statistics.

Truly Yours, &c.,
BARNEY BARRON.

"Never in the history of Republicanville has there been so many people gathered within its limits as there was on the 4th of July. These people were drawn together to listen to an oration delivered by Mr. Barney Barron. The speaker's stand was covered to profusion with American flags and flowers. After the reading of the Declaration of Independence by the Chairman of the meeting, and the playing of "Hail Columbia" and "Yankee Doodle" by the band, and the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner" by a choir of a hundred voices, Mr. Barron stepped to the front of the stage and said:

"*Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen*:

"The occasion of our meeting together today is fraught with more than usual interest to us. The pulse of every true American heart beats quicker to-day than on any other. Our hearts are cheered at the remembrance of the noble deeds of patriotism of our forefathers, and we are on this day endowed anew with courage and energy to face our life battles.—All are here to-day, my friends, to show homage to the memories of those who endured hardships and privations, and shed their blood and died, that we might enjoy the blessings and privileges that we are this day enjoying. We are here to sing songs of praise in honor of our illustrious ancestors. But, my dear hearers, it will not be at all necessary for me to explain to you what this day means or why we celebrate it, because every American, man, woman and child, is familiar with its history. What I want to talk to you about at this time more particularly is, not so much our past history, but of the history we are now making, and of the capabilities of the great nation of which we are representatives, and the unprecedented strides we are making among the nations of the earth. A little over one hundred years old, it stands to-day the recognized leader of the world, and why? my friends; because we have followed the example set by our forefathers with patriotic ardor in the practice of thrift, economy, honesty and industry.

"Our most remarkable success has been, perhaps, in the last ten or fifteen years. In that space of time we note the most wonderful results: We have built a navy of the finest vessels on the seas, equipped with the latest improved machinery and armament, of which the Baltimore is not least, and, in fact, inferior to none. We have built, I say, iron-clad vessels of seeming impregnability, and then we have manufactured guns with power sufficient to bore holes through them and destroy them. All this, my friends, is a mark of progress in the arts and sciences; and in the last few years, my dear hearers, we have built up trusts in almost all branches of business and have made millionaires of all connected with them. No other nation on the face of the globe can boast of such progress as we have made in this particular. It will only be necessary to name a few of the articles enhanced in value and returning large profits to their producers through the munificence of the trust system. I will here mention in this connection—castor oil, wormseed oil, soothing syrup and paregoric. You will notice, my hearers, that these articles are all luxuries; and who among you that are fortunate enough to be possessed of a baby or two would think it a hardship to pay an advance of three or four cents on a bottle of paregoric or castor oil in order to be able to relieve the suffering of our offspring.

"But, understand me, my friends, when I mention trust, I do not mean that you can buy any of those things on trust. No indeed! You must always be prepared with the price.

"The meaning of trust in the American sense is trust no one but the "trust." It is our duty as patriotic citizens to gather all the pennies we can and dump them into the laps of these trusts and build up fortunes for them and show to the older countries of the earth what slow-plodding people they are. We will show them, my hearers, while they have only their millionaires we are making billionaires. It will not be long until when a member of one of those trusts dies that the question of how many millions was he worth will not be asked, but how many billions? See to it, my friends; do not let your patriotism lag, but be vigilant in assisting in the forwarding of this good and purely American work, and show to the world our great progressiveness. Let your great aim be to make a few men rich at the expense and by the patriotic help of the many. In union lies our strength.

"And then, my friends, we have "corners." This is another purely American institution, and is intended also for the advancement of the few at the expense of the many. The corner is an adjunct of the trust, or at least is in sympathy with it, and receives material assistance from it in furthering its ends. We look with pride upon the vast achievements of the corner and shout loud hozannas in praise of our free American institutions, and fiddle while we are being cornered on all sides.

"Perhaps the biggest thing in this line, my friends, is the Congressional corner. Our interests are cornered by the predominant party in the interests of the trust, and other corners, and in the interest of themselves and their immediate friends; and by the sufferance of the people they have power to legislate the bread out of your mouths and those of your children, and to legislate money into their own pockets and their friends into places of honor and trust; and by this same sufferance you allow them to unseat duly elected members whose majorities sometimes run into thousands and seat their friends who will make better workers in the corner than those unseated, and, with a due regard to their patriotic instincts, keep one eye closed to the interests of their constituents and the other open for the emoluments arising from their actions. You allow them to enact laws taxing directly everything you eat and wear and in any way use, and they ask you in the language of an old patriot of this class what are you going to do about it?

"And again, my hearers, you have your political corners. The most of you, perhaps, stay at home and allow your primaries to be managed by a few designing politicians who make a ticket in their own interests and insist upon your voting it. You sometimes kick at this mode of procedure, but this is unpatriotic.—We should take into consideration that if we had availed ourselves of the privilege afforded us and attended to our duties as American citizens we should have had a voice in making the ticket and in keeping in check those with evil designs.

"While we are a great people, Mr. Chairman, we are a very liberal people. See with what great liberality this free and independent people treats our telegraph and telephone companies. I will venture to say, sir, that no such liberality is shown by any other nation. We allow them to lop off our shade trees and plant their unsightly poles in front of our residences and string a net-work of wires along them, affording a sure resting and abiding place for the kite of young Americans, and you do not ask them in return one cent of revenue, but pay them the exorbitant charges for their service to the enhancement of their dividends to an enormous extent. Even our own "Postmaster John" is said to have made a million dollars some time since on our sale of telephone stock in Philadelphia, and did not miss his Sunday School lesson on Sunday morning, either.

"But, Mr. Chairman, while the unsightly poles and net-work of wires is a matter of great grievance to the cities, I am still a strong advocate of the telephone, for while the cities may suffer to a considerable extent in the matter just alluded to, the telephone is certainly a great blessing to the rural districts, and here, Mr. Chairman, allow me to digress for a moment while I illustrate.

"When I was a young man I had to tramp as far as six or eight miles in the night when I wanted to have a chat with my girl; but look at the change, Mr. Chairman, wrought by science. A young man wishing to have a little talk with his girl draws up a high stool to the phone, gives a turn or two to the crank, and some one at the other end hollows:

"'Hel-lo! Is that you, Sallie?'

"'Yes! Is that you, John?'

"'Yes; how is your father, Sallie?'

"'He is well.'

"'How is old Towser?'

"'He is well, too, and as cross as father. Now listen, John; Mr. Jones' clerk, at the Iron Front, was coming to see me the other evening, and just as he got into the yard Towser caught him by the leg. Father ran out and made a kick at Towser, but missed him and took Mr. Jones in the part of his anatomy that he uses to sit on and landed him clear out in the road, and poor Mr. Jones went limping back home. Ha! ha!'

"'The audacious, meddling scoundrel. Served him right! I wish Towser had chewed his head off!'

"And the conversation is continued without the fear of father or Towser.

"This is the way it is done now-a-days, Mr. Chairman. Just think for a moment of the saving in vitality, and of the saving in shoes and clothing in general. No more ripped pantaloons in climbing fences; no more staying out late of nights, and, Mr. Chairman, you cannot fail to note how much safer it is; no toes of No. 10 boots to avoid; no danger of being chewed by the faithful watchdog while slipping out the back way; no picking of birdshot out of the calves of your legs upon your arrival at home. Of all the inventions and improvements made in the past few years, I think, sir, the telephone is the greatest benefaction to the young men of our rural districts.

"And now, Mr. Chairman, taking into consideration our vast advancement in the arts and sciences, the vast increase in population as shown by our present census, the vast amount of enterprise exhibited by our people; our magnificent navy; our well-equipped and well-drilled standing army; our merchant, fishing and oyster navies; and, sir, the large and overflowing amount of patriotism that is pent up in our bosoms three hundred and sixty-four days in the year, is it any wonder, sir, that we all, small and great, feel like having a good time on this our great Independence Day? Is it any wonder, sir, that the brewer's wagon is loaded heavier on this day than on any other day in the year? Is it, sir, to be wondered at that the saloon-keepers put on three or four extra bar-tenders on this day? Is it any wonder that in view of all this I say, sir, that towards the close of the day that our steps grow feeble and our tongues become thick, and on the morning of the 5th our heads seem double in size? It is said, Mr. Chairman, that joy never kills, but I can tell you, sir, that joy on the 4th of July makes us very sick sometimes.

"And now, Mr. Chairman, with the great American eagle still proudly soaring over our broad land and at times resting his weary wings on Canadian soil as if he thought it by right a part of his lawful domain, and the Star Spangled Banner with its increased number of stars glittering in the sunlight and the pin-feathers of other stars showing in the distance, have we not, sir, a great deal to be proud of? Are we not a great nation, and is not the 4th of July a great day? No wonder, sir, that the American people hail it with such outbursts of joy and patriotism. No wonder, sir, that the small boy in the exuberance of patriotism fastens fire-crackers to our coat-tails and puts cannon-crackers under our noses when we sit down to rest, having become exhausted by indulging too freely in patriotism.

"Now, in conclusion, Mr. Chairman, allow me to thank this large and intelligent audience for the attention they have shown. And you, sir, for stamping out the large number of fire-crackers that have been thrown upon the stage, and for receiving upon your manly bosom the large amount of rotten eggs that were intended for our own person."

[Correspondence of the Maryland Journal.]

OUR BALTIMORE LETTER.

Whither?—Difficulties of the Question—What Science Says—Booked by the Fates—Rushing Around—Professor Briggs Puts the Query—What Woman is Doing—How Eve Coerced Adam—A New Version of July—Condensed Poem.

BALTIMORE, June 27th, 1890.

"Where are you going this summer?" is the general and familiar question that has been ringing in the ears of thousands of our people, for a number of weeks past. And the most of our society people have answered it, and have departed for some destination, by land or sea, as the case may be. While, for even the stay-at-homes, the question "makes talk" by furnishing no end of discussions concerning the past experiences of summer travel, or the present plans and projects which some sort of adverse circumstances prevents from being realized.

Nearly all of our 432,095 of people, however, contrive to get a few tastes of the delights of summer travel by availing themselves of those advantages for outings with which Baltimore is so abundantly supplied. For what with our parks and suburban resorts, and the low-priced trips on the bay-steamers that are such a boon to melting humanity, it is only and exceptional person who never goes out of town, somewhere, a number of times in the course of the summer; as excursions that are even entirely free are always arranged for the benefit of those who are utterly impecunious.

But the odd thing about these journeyings of the multitudes of people, who are rushing about over the earth in this festive manner, is the fact that it would really be a very difficult matter for any one of them to give an explicitly correct answer to the question as to whither he was going. For though every individual traveler may have some point of destination in view, he is also proceeding towards one or more goals that lie quite beyond his intentions, while even the convict in his cell, and the dead in their graves, are likewise performing most complicated journeys.

In the first place, science informs us that the earth carries us around with her in her daily revolutions, so that, if we could only lift up our feet and stand still we would, in effect, go all the way around the world every twenty-four hours. And besides this, the earth and the moon are said to be waltzing with each other around the sun, at the average rate of eighteen miles a second. And then, furthermore, the sun, with all its planets and other attendants, is reputed to be making headway, towards a point in the constellation Hercules, at a pace of twenty thousand miles an hour.—Besides which it is declared that Hercules himself is taking all the systems of stars that circle around him, off to some other portion of space, at present unknown.

How, then, amid this complication of movements, can anyone even conjecture whither he is traveling, considering the question with reference to the points of the compass, merely? And it has numerous other aspects, besides.—How many persons know, when they take passage for anywhere, whither they are booked—by the Fates—for collision with an iceberg; or for turn down an embankment, like the affair at Child's Station, the other day; or for a spot in the path of a cyclone, or in a region of some epidemic?

How many know whither they are going when they marry, or form friendships, or break old ties, or embark in any new enterprise? Who knows whether he is heading for a life time of happiness, or one of sorrow, when he sets out in any career? And when he receives his passport for that journey which every one must take into the world beyond, who is ever able to tell us anything very definite concerning his point of destination? It is certainly very odd for the whole civilized world to be rushing around so frantically without knowing any more than it does about this business.

A learned theological professor, Dr. Briggs by name, recently called the attention of the Christian world to the manner in which its theology has been drifting in our modern times. His whole book, which is the product more than twenty years' study of his subject, was for its title only the question, "Whither?" But while he seems to be benevolently anxious to direct us on our way to eternal felicity, he is apparently rather uncertain about the road himself; and he certainly does not provide the world with any safe and satisfactory scheme of through transit.

He assures us, for instance, that "all the Protestant churches alike have departed from their official standards of doctrine;" and that "the process of dissolution has gone on long enough:" and he advises that "all branches of Christendom unite," and "advance steadily toward Christian unity." But on the other hand, he tangles himself up on the doctrine of "the sole authority of the Scriptures;" while he is so mixed on the matter of our destination after death, that some people charge him with believing in a probation after death, while others contend that he repudiates any probation at all, either in this world or the next. So between the Presbyterian theory of compulsory through tickets to heaven or the diabolical regions, and a more or less extended sojourn in the precincts of Purgatory, we must make our own election.

The closing exercises of our Women's Colleges and High Schools, and the scheme for endowing a department for women in our Johns Hopkins University, togeter with all the great projects and enterprises which women have been engineering of late, have given a new impetus to the question of the destiny of femininity in the near future. And the spectacle of a young woman carrying off the highest honors from her masculine competitors, at one of the great English universities has added in an alarming degree to the force of the inquiry as to whither woman is going.

Not that there is anything new in her achieving the distinction of Senior Wrangler, of course. For we know that she must advance in seniority, in the course of time; and of her ability as a wrangler history furnishes too many illustrious instances for us to be at all skeptical. But the thing that alarms us is the fact of her making a new attack upon the tree of knowledge when we have ever since had to pay so dearly for her former escapade in that line.

And, no doubt, if she undertakes this business in earnest, she will soon take the lead in it, as she did on that first memorable occasion. An old writer who was explaining the manner in which Eve succeeded in making Adam eat the forbidden fruit, relates the circumstance in this wise:

"Calling to Adam in an imperious, haughty manner, she said: 'Here, you cowardly, faint-hearted wretch, take this branch of heavenly fruit; eat, and be a stupid fool no longer; eat, and be wise; eat and be a god; and know to your eternal shame, that your wife has been made an enlightened goddess before you.'

"Then, when Adam hung back, and trembled, she said: 'What ails you? What are you afraid of? What reason can there be that we who have capacious souls, able to receive knowledge, should have it withheld? Take it I say, and eat; or if you don't, I'll go and cut down the tree, and you never shall eat any of it at all, and you shall be still a fool, and be governed by your wife for ever.' Thus she rated him, and scolded him into it, by the terror of her voice; which has retained a dreadful influence over him and his successors, ever since."

And it is straight on to new Fourth of July that the woman has decided to march, once more, it seems. She will get there, too, no doubt: and we shall see what comes of it; if we survive. For her celebration might possibly resemble that of the small boy, as related in the shortest poem in our language. As follows:

"Boy,
Gun:
Joy,
Fun.

Gun
Bust:
Boy,
Dust."

CERLYN.

OUR SALLIE.

Miss Sarah Bernhart, the distinguished tragedienne, is in London playing "Joan of Arc." On Tuesday night after she left the theatre and went to her hotel she could not sleep, so she took 120 grains of chloral to quiet her nerves, just, and it nearly proved successful. Several doctors worked with her four hours before they were able to say she was out of danger of immediate death. It is said our Sallie has fallen "artistically" and "platonically" in love with Henry M. Stanley, the great African explorer. It is cabled across the ocean that our Sallie has made confession as follows:

"I feel a purely artistic though intense passion for the hero of Africa. I think him the greatest of men. I adore him and have every photograph of him that has been published, in every possible attitude. I would jump at the chance to accompany him to the heart of Africa, and if he would only ask me I would gladly go through all he has suffered. If he goes I go also."

Who wouldn't go even to the very bowels of Africa with the "divine" Sarah? In her presence the fiercest African lion of the darkest jungle would look looks of love. Go to the inmost recesses of the Dark Continent with the "divine" Sarah? You bet!

WAVES.—Everything seems to move in waves: Sound, God's echo; light, the shadow of the Eternal; heat, the glorious fervor of His power and love; cold, the intenseness of His purity; joy, the smile of His delight in humanity; sorrow, the black ghost of sin that perpetually haunts human souls—all move in waves. Our minds move, too, in the same way. Inspirations come, we write when the mood waves over us and not before, if we would write with effect. Nature is full of support to our theory, and if we were to follow its visible operations we would find it true.

M. E. CARMICHAEL.

☞Mr. Junius E. Kingsley, for the past twenty-seven years proprietor of the celebrated Continental Hotel, Philadelphia, died at the Wissahickon Hotel on the 21st inst. aged 65 years. He was one of the best known and esteemed men in the country. During the past twenty-five years he has entertained at the Continental nearly every prominent man in the country.

☞The County Commissioners of Allegany County have made the rate for county taxes for 1890 at 93¼ cents.

The County Commissioners of Frederick County have fixed the county tax rate of that county at 62 cents on the $100. The basis of taxation is $24,240,560.

☞Chicago Masons are about to commence the erection of a Temple which will be 170 feet front by 113 feet deep and eighteen stories high, to cost $2,000,000. It will be constructed of red cut stone and brick with terra cotta trimmings.

Married.

DARBIE—SHEPPERD.—On June 25th, 1890, at the residence of Mr. J. W. Sheppard, Wilmington, Del., by the Rev. Father W. T. Birmingham, of St. Paul's Roman Catholic Church, JOHN B. DARBIE and Miss MAGGIE R., oldest daughter of Mr. James A. Sheppard, of Monkton, Baltimore county.

Died.

"For when the breath of man goeth forth,
He shall turn again to his earth,
And then all his thoughts perish."

BOYLAN.—At Towson, on the 27th of June, 1890, EDWARD THOMAS, infant son of Thomas and Emma R. Boylan.

WEIS.—At Towson, on June 26th, 1890, ANNA IRENE, aged 5 months and 20 days, only child of Albert M. and Annie L. Weis. Interment at Monte Maria Cemetery, Towson, this Saturday morning, at 11.30.

STARR.—Suddenly, at "Glen Cottage," Baltimore county, on June 21st, 1890, CATHARINE A., beloved wife of Samuel W. Starr.

BLEAKLEY.—Near Owings' Mills, Baltimore county, on June 21st, 1890, SARAH SHIRK BLEAKLEY, aged 47 years and 5 months, beloved wife of Sam'l H. Bleakley.

The Political Campaign.

POLITICAL.

MOUNT WINANS, June 26th, 1890.

Dear Editor:—The period is near at hand when the Democracy of this Congressional District will be called upon to nominate a representative to carry triumphantly our banner to victory and down Mudd. Certain elements of character and fitness should mark our nominee. He should be above suspicion and above reproach in all the walks of life. He should be a man of firmness, pluck and courage of the people, from the people and for the people. He should possess a ready tongue and an active mind, and above all he ought to be God's noblest work—an *honest man*. Readers, do you ask where such a man can be found? Embodying in the highest degree all of the above traits and noble attributes, I answer he is in our midst, and known to possess all the traits described by those with whom in his unostentatious life he has made his warmest friends and sincere admirers for his generous heart and noble character among us regardless of party leanings. He is loved by Democratic friends and respected for his worth by his political foes. The people will be for him and if nominated he will make a successful campaign. Possessing every requisite for success as he does, George S. Kieffer should be nominated by the Democratic Convention and give us assurance of victory and a representative on whom we can depend for unceasing vigilance as the reward of victory.

FIFTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

June 28.—1t

The Markets.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

THURSDAY, June 26th, 1890.

FLOUR—Howard Street Super	$ 2.25	@	$ 2.50
" " " Extra	2.75	@	3.75
" " " Family	4.15	@	4.75
" Patapsco Extra	5.25	@	9.00
" " Family	5.50	@	9.00
RYE FLOUR	2.75	@	3.10
CORN MEAL—City Mills	1.00	@	1.15
WHEAT—Southern Red	.84	@	.91
" Western Red	.87	@	.89
CORN—Southern White	.43	@	.44
" " Yellow	.42	@	.42
" Western	.40	@	.41
OATS—Southern	.31	@	.36
" Western	.32	@	.36
RYE	.54	@	.56
HAY—Per Ton	12.50	@	15.00
PROVISIONS—Shoulders	.06	@	.07½
" Sides	.06	@	.06½
" Hams	.10½	@	.12½
POTATOES—Per Bushel	.40	@	.50
BUTTER	.13	@	.18
EGGS	.14	@	.15

Reported for the JOURNAL *by N. B. Merryman, Eastern Hay Scales, Greenmount Avenue:*

TIMOTHY HAY—Per Ton	8.00	@	12.00
CLOVER HAY—Per Ton	8.00	@	9.00
STRAW—Wheat	8.00	@	8.00
" Rye	15.00	@	16.00
" Oat	8.00	@	9.00
CORN—Per Barrel	2.50	@	2.75

TOWSON MEAT MARKET.

STILL AT
THE OLD STAND,
York Road near the Post Office.

We are selling to our customers and the public who may favor us with a call
BEEF, VEAL, LAMB, MUTTON,
AND
SMOKED BEEF TONGUES,
PORK, BACON, SMOKED SAUSAGE, &c.
All of the best quality and at the lowest prices.
☞ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.☜
☞Meats delivered within a reasonable distance FREE OF CHARGE.

C. HARRIS COLLINGS, Successor to
Jan. 3.—tf SAMUEL COLLINGS.

New Advertisements.

ESTRAY COW.

Came to the premises, June 13th, 1890, the Farm of Col. Chas. B. Rogers, Green Spring Valley A SPOTTED WHITE AND YELLOW COW, with horns turned down. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away.

HARRISON RIDER,
June 28.—2t* Brooklandville P. O.

MOUNT MORIAH LODGE, 116, A. F. & A. M.

A stated communication of Mount Moriah Lodge, A. F. & A. M., will be held in THE TEMPLE, Towsontown, on

Tuesday, July 1st, A. L. 5890,
At 8 o'clock P. M.

By order of the W. M.
ROBERT FEAST,
June 28.—1t Secretary.

Matthews & Kirkland, Auctioneers, 32 and 34 South Charles St., Baltimore.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE
OF VALUABLE
LEASEHOLD PROPERTY,
—AT—
HAMPDEN, BALTIMORE CITY,
(THE ANNEX.)

By virtue of a power contained in a mortgage dated November 2d, 1882, and recorded among the Mortgage Records of Baltimore County, in Liber W. M. I., No. 102, folio 128, &c., I, the undersigned, Assignee of said mortgage, will sell on the premises, on

Monday afternoon, July 21st, 1890,
At four o'clock,

ALL THAT LOT OF GROUND

in Baltimore city, on the north side of Second Street 90 feet east of a twenty foot alley laid out parallel with and 100 feet east of Cedar Avenue, and running thence east on the north side of Second Street 12 feet and 6 inches for front by an even and uniform depth parallel with said alley of 90 feet to a ten foot alley. Subject to a ground rent of $61, and is improved by a

TWO-STORY BRICK DWELLING.

Terms of Sale.—One-third Cash, balance in six and twelve months; or all cash, at purchaser's option. A deposit of $60 will be required on the day of sale.

LENNOX BIRCKHEAD,
Assignee.
MATTHEWS & KIRKLAND, Auctioneers.
June 26.—ts

Miscellaneous.

George W. Stocksdale, Auctioneer.

EXECUTOR'S SALE
—OF A—
HOUSE AND LOT,
—IN—
REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE COUNTY.

The undersigned, Executor of the estate of GEORGE R. STONE, deceased, will sell at Public Sale, on the premises,

On Thursday, July 3d, 1890,
At 1 o'clock P. M.,

A HOUSE AND LOT OF GROUND,

In Reisterstown, Baltimore county, fronting 132 feet on Main street, running back 330 feet, and containing

1 ACRE OF GROUND, MORE OR LESS,

improved by a

TWO-STORY BRICK HOUSE,

with frame addition attached, containing 9 rooms—4 on first and 5 on second floor, with attic; good Stabling and a SPLENDID ORCHARD OF APPLE TREES, among them being the celebrated Smoke House Apple, and other small Fruit. A pump of splendid Water at Kitchen door, as also a