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 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 continu-ance 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 sup-plying Goods at MOST REASONABLE PRICES and lying Goods at most with the greatest dispatch.

Very respectfully,

WM. D. RANDALL.

Oct. 28.--tf ()LD

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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 connoissours as well, receiving their commendation. Take no other, but insist on having this only, if you desire the very best.

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The Comptery Lots and Gardens laid out and furnished with Evergreens, Flowers, &c., &c.

Allorderspromply filled. A callrespectfully olicited. [April6.—3m. TMAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE. LEVY OF 1890.

The Treasurer and Collector of Taxes will be prepared to RECEIVE THE TAXES for the levy of 1890 after MAY 10th, 1890, daily, AT HIS OFFICE IN TOWSON, and also all back taxes due and unpaid on the levies of former years.

—Office Hours—
April 1st to November 1st from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.
November 1st to April 1st from 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. ON SATURDAY'S ONLY, THE LEVY At the MANUFACTURERS' NATIONAL BANK, N. E. corner of Baltimore and Liberty Streets, Baltimore, Md. FROM 10 O'CLOCK A. M. to 21/2 O'CLOCK P. M. GEORGE W. YELLOTT, Treasurer and Collector.

J. HARMAN SCHONE, THOMAS R. LAWRENCE, Clerks.

CICATTER 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.—if DE. E. P. KEECH, DENTIST, 127 NORTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE.

Feb 14-tf DLANK MORTGAGEN'S BONDS. FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE WARY LAND JOURNAL.

## Margiand



TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 12, 1890.

HORNER'S (E. Stout's Patent) SNAG-PROOF DUCK GUM BOOT. Also, HOR-NER'S YELLOW LABEL GENUINE OIL GRAIN BOOTS AND SHOES. THEY WILL STAND THE TEST. TRY THEM. We are selling the best WASHING MACHINE MADE. Warranted to please. Price only \$8.00.

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W.L. DOUGLAS' 83.00 Shoe, W. L. DOUGLAS' \\$2.50 Shoe,

---- SOLD BY----JAMES PHIPPS, Towson, ---DEALER IN---ALL KINDS OF BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE TO ORDER. June 15.—tf

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OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. A T THE "OLD PLACE"

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. nand.
Summer residents can always be supplied at ity 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. CUCKEY, Proprietor. The undersigned, having purchased the well known TEN-MILE HOTEL PROPERTY, York Turnpike, the same will in the future be condu by him.

He has stocked his Bar with the choicest Liquors,

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

se his utmost endeavors to make his guests com-COVANSTOWN HOTEL.

Having leased the above Hotel I most respectfully solicit the public patronage. The house being in complete order, offers an agreeable resort for Ladies and Gentlemen, where they can obtain Breakfast, Dinner and Supper, with all the delicacies which the markets afford. The Bar will always be supplied with the best articles to be obtained, and every at with the best articles to the comfort and pleasure of tention will be given to the comfort and pleasure of visitors.

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

Auctioneering AUCTIONEER.

REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. ALSO, AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE. Prompt attent on given to all business entrusted o him. Oct. 28, 1886.—tf

CAMUEL G. WILSON. AUCTIONEER. TOWSON, Md. WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM Feb. 9.—17

Will attend to all business entrusted to his care. N.C. LOGSDON, AUCTIONEER,

REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. March 8,'88.—tf SAMUEL B. METTAM. AUCTIONEER.

Bhysicians' Cards.

DR. H. S. JARRETT | clothes, and be much better satisfied. DR. JAS. H. JARRETT. TOWSONTOWN. Dr. J. H. JARRETT & SON. -Office Hours-From 7 to 10 A. M. | From 6 to 10 P. M.

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April 5.—tf DR J. PIPER.

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-OFFICE HOURSFrom 7 to 9 A. M.; from 1 to 8 P. M., and 6 P. M.
Junes.--tf DR H. LOUIS NAYLOR. -CFFICE-

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From \$to 10 A. M. and 4 to 5 P. M.

AP Memages left at either office will meet with prompt attention.

June 6.—tf

FORD & LAUGHLIN. MERCHANT TAILORS. NO.25 HORTH HOWARD STREET.

Moetiq. "THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S

"There's a wideness in God's mercy like the wideness of the sea. There's a kindness in His justice which is more than liberty,"
Sang a sweet and fair young mother with a look of pride and joy, As she bent above the cradle of her blessed baby boy. Sang in accents soft and tender, sang with eyes that For he seemed to her as perfect as an angel from "He is calling, Come to me; Lord, I'll gladly follow

tage home, From his tearful, anxious mother, over unknown seas to roam. See her watch the white ship fondly as it proudly sails from shore, earing him from her sweet presence—will she ever see him more? Yes, the love of God is broader than the measure of man's mind

Hark! the thunder loud is rolling; hear the howling Look upon the foam-capped billows; see the headland's awful form;
Wildly roars the dreaful tempest, yet above the mighty gale He can hear a sweet voice singing with a low and plaintive wail: 'He is calling, Come to me; Lord, I'll gladly fol-

There's a crash! the ship is sinking! there are shouts of wild despair There are sounds of human anguish piercing Men are drowning in the darkness! how they struggle! how they cry; There's a still, small voice resounding from the black and cloudy sky: 'He is calling, Come to me; Lord, I'll gladly fol-

In a pleasant, peaceful doorway sits the mother, all alone, Listening to the plaintive voices in the ocean's Till the very air seems laden with a mournful Breathing words of love and beauty from her boy who went to sea; If our love were but more simple, we should take

"He is calling, Come to me; Lord, I'll gladly fol-Look! a manly form is coming, 'tis her long lost boy once more, Brown and bearded, strong and manly walking briskly up the shore.
Yes; the mother's prayers are answered. God has brought him home again.
From her glad soul as she greets him comes this beautiful refrain: 'There's a wideness in God's mercy like the wide-

**M**iscellaneous.

"It's no use; I've worn all the cast-off

clothes I'm going to." There was no sign of irritation or illnature in the girl's bright face as she made this assertion. She sat in the cenwere frayed and spotted velvet skirts, satin and silk waists, strained out and and bedraggled gros grains and nun's hire,' but that labor is eminently respecveilings, crumpled ribbons and torn laces. table.'

"What do you propose to wear?" Florence Annable's only companion on this occasion was her married sister. Mrs. fingers were crowned with costly iewels.

"I don't mean anything unkind, Julia," Miss Annable replied, "but the truth is, am not comfortable in second hand ing costumes. clothing."

card, and so does Blanche's." Notwithstanding her protest, the young

lady had selected the least injured of the velvet skirts and had begun to rip off the braid. But she threw down her scissors and wear her sister's cast-off clothes any in front of her escort, by his clutch upon Mr. Bowser thrummed until I had to now and stepped out of the debris. 'That settles it. Julia,' she said, with

'What stupidity, Florence? 'Mrs. practice had been hard to overcome. Her the familiarity and offense of taking hers." | wagon?"

Grenman hastened to say. 'You know sisters had aimed high and brought down we want you to have our things. You their game. It was no more than fair have made lovely costumes many times that she should do the same, her relatives out of poorer material than that.'

for not wishing her sister to carry out her of trouble in explaining and excusing her drink. threat. These things are much more suitable sertions that sister Florence was exceed-

'Perhaps you think that your sisters clothes?" said Mrs. Grenman.

'No. I do not: but I will tell you what do think.' Miss Annable responded. with heightened color, but in firm, cool tones. I think that you and Blanche ought to be willing that I should earn my wardrobe.'

fully. 'What new and abomiable crotchet have you got into your head now? Something to disgrace us all. I suppose.' PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD. 'If you and Blanche would pay me in Ordersieftattheofficeof" Maryland Journal" will hard cash, as you would be compelled to 'If you and Blanche would pay me in pay a professional. for playing the piano at your luncheon parties and your kettledrums, your receptions and your informal evening gatherings, I could buy my own

> dignation were overwhelming. sonatas and quadrilles once in a while! anything else in the world; to think that Why don't you ask us to pay you for con- she was quite independent of remark or compensated for anything you have ever | man she had met in society who had done for either of us :' and Mrs. Gren- talked to her as if she were possessed of man waved a jeweled hand toward the bundles in the center of the room.

Miss Annable began again, calmly. Then spur to her conscience. not being a professional, I will play for

for just half that amount.' herself for the street.

and this was Florence Annable's home. Her father and mother were both dead. the former having survived the wreck of 'Good evening, Miss Florence.' a large fortune only a few weeks. When the estate was settled it was found that there would be enough money to provide Florence, the only unmarried daughter, words, it would pay her board. So, for

it had come at last to be unendurable. 'Florence!' Mrs. Grenman was ready to go. 'Well,' said her companion.

two years, or more, she had been depen-

'I shall repeat this conversation to Paul. I tell you, that you may be prepared to meet the consequences.' 'I am prepared for anything but 'rags and jags, Julia,' her sister replied; 'and I beg you to believe that I should not have remade your cast-off garments so peace. Let me tell you what else I am I t requires muscle, I assure you.' willing to do. You say that some of the costumes I have made from the dresses you have finished wearing have been them. The next piece is a quadrille, Mr. very pretty and stylish. I will hold my- Durivage. Please listen to it critically. solf ready to make over the best of them It is my own composition.

best manner. 'And be paid for it?'

'Certainly: like any other good dress-'If you were not a perfect simpleton you would marry Luke Hardness.' Mrs. Grenman burst out anew. Then you would have an establishment equal to Rags and Jags and Velvet Gowns.' your sister's, and there wouldn't be such a horrible inequality in our stations as

'I marry Luke Hardness?' said Miss | substance of the reply: Annable, with the first touch of haughtiness she had shown. 'A man old enough | win you that night at Mrs. Van Cortland's. to be my grandfather, as deaf as a post and as bald as an ancient American eagle? I would go out as a cook or housemaid | feeling that you might be like your sisters | "You will practice in the garret, first. Yes. Julia, if the choice were given me of marrying that man or dig- ful only of appearances. What kind of 'Not by a jugful! I shall practice ging my own grave, with the understanding that I was to jump into it when completed. I would choose the latter alternative with gratitude.'

again unless you are paid for it?'

of the door as she asked this question. never be neglected, and for two reasons; 'I wish you to understand that I do not | First, because it will always be our great- | self over 100 years ago.' regard your old velvet and silk gowns as est source of enjoyment, and next, beter of a heap of discarded finery. There a fair equivalent for my services as chief | cause every woman should always hold in musician,' said Miss Annable, 'And her hands the means of support.' also, that I not only believe with the threadbare in almost every seam, flounced Bible that the 'laborer is worthy of his Don't Take Her Arm, Young Man.

had frequently told her, instead of occupyanomalous position. Their frequent as-

her own, her very own. A few hours later Miss Annable was Iulia had communicated with of animal substance. her. Blanche, and they had both shown their displeasure in as marked a manner as the circumstances would permit. This recalcitrant member of their aristocratic family was to be brought to terms. Florence

Annable smiled as she thought of it. Clarke Durivage rode along by the side ter. of the landau, and chatted with the young ladies. For the first time since Florence had decided not to wear any more 'cast-Who ever thought that one of our offs' her courage failed her. She felt it family could be so coarse and mercenary? to be a humiliating truth that she cared Pay one's own sister for playing a few more for this man's good opinion than for descending to attend our kettledrums and criticism from any other quarter, but not receptions? Indeed, Florence, if I must from him, filled her with confusion and say it, I think you have been generously alarm. Mr. Durivage had been the only

an equal intelligence. Miss Annable canvassed the subject 'Inlia. I will find out what a profess- very thoroughly in these few minutes.

tiny bit of lace -and proceeded to array came to page that Miss Florence Annable the use of the other hand for a gun to herp?" was engaged at regular professional prices defend yourself with.

The room in which this conversation | to play for a party at the house of the took place was in the fourth story back of wealthy and distinguished Mrs. Van Corta so-called fashionable boarding-house, land. Her sisters were both present, but neither of them came near her during the evening, and in this way the world found out there had been a quarrel.

> 'Good evening, Mr. Durivage.' 'It is rather singular there is no one here to play but you; the gentleman re

evening. The plunge was made, the worst was over, and Florence felt that she could look herself squarely in the face when the

'And you-you have struck out in this | pan.' way for yourself?' There was a strange quality in the gentleman's voice that his companion did not

understand. 'Struck out?' Miss Annable, laughlong if it had not been for keeping the | ingly answered. 'That's a good phrase.

for you to wear again, and I will do it in | The music was a success. The ap-

There came a time when Florence Annable could tell her friend, Mr. Durivage It's a real Givoni, and I bought it of a

Fruit for Children. The most natural diet for the young, The lady's tone was a little more con- ing the fourth story back in a crowded after the milk diet, is fruit and whole to stay, suddenly rose up and rushed

The desire for this same mode of sustenance is often continued into after years, left! If the child dies, send me word as if the resort to flesh were a forced and | and I'll come and do all in my power." tives, were in the main true. Miss An- and persistent habit to establish its per- then told his teacher that his services nable could have made herself useful in manency as a part of the system of every would be no longer required. He took should keep you supplied with new either of these establishments, but her day life. How strongly this preference of the last two lessons in the barn, in order, liberty was far too precious to jeopardize taste for fruit over animal food prevails is as he said, to surprise me. On the even- eat? But I don't want no bread, please. by any such arrangement. Here in the shown by the simple fact of the retention | ing of the last lesson he brought in the sky parlor certain hours of each day were of these foods in the mouth. Fruit is harp just as a couple of the neighbors eh? I guess you ain't starving. You retained to be tasted and relished. Animal food, to use a common phrase, is invitation to show off, but had not labored driving in the park with some friends. bolted. There is a natural desire to re- two minutes when one of the gentlemen see, the woman next door just now give She passed both of her sisters, and their tain the delicious fruit for full mastica- asked: recognition, though calculated to deceive tion: there is no such desire, except in her companions, was well understood by the trained gourmand, for the retention

> "Where have you been Mr. Duly?" asked Mrs. D., as her husband plowed his way to his seat beside her in the thea-

"Been out to see a friend." "Does your friend keep a distillery?" "No," replied Duly, placing his hand his mouth. "Does he keep a cigar store?" "Not that I know of."

"Or does he run a spice mill?" "Be still, can't you, Marie?" said Duly in desperation. "The curtain's going up." But he did't leave her again to say to you!" during the evening.

The man who asks "Is life worth to buying a harp?" ional pianist will charge for playing the Her scorn of her own weakness, as shown piano the same number of hours as I do,' by the presence of this man, acted like a living?" shows by asking the question that he thinks he doesn't think it is, but an old harp he wanted to get rid of, and 'The die is cast,' she told herself, as he will dodge a runaway horse just as he struck you for a flat and got twice its playing the piano the same number of Mr. Durivage bade her good evening. I glibly as the man who would rather do worth."

Mr. Brine (who lives across the street) | harp you must have."

NO.1332.

MR. BOWSER BUYS A HARP

The Cook Leaves and the Neighbors

Enter a Protest. When Mr. Bowser unlocked the front He came into the sitting room looking ling over that old harn!" rather sheepish and like a man who had something on his mind; but I asked no nonsense your trying to learn music at questions and he volunteered no informa- | your age. tion until after supper. Then he sud-

about?"

it fills my soul with joy." "But you never sing or play."

"Haven't had time heretofore, but now "You intend to."

more diversions during the long hours of evening. I think I shall learn the harp." "At your age?" "That's it! That's what I expected conclusion amounted to an ovation. Mr. to hear! What's the matter with my enough I asked him what had happened,

> the harp?" "Yes. it's a beauty, and I got it cheap.

and it's worth \$75." "And you will try to learn to play it?" "Certainly. I had one lesson this after-

He uncovered and brought in a greasy, you will not play for one of my parties | pendent as for a man. As my wife, there | been carried around the country since the | Go into the house and you'll find the old

> "Who was Givoni! ask who George Washington was?" been swindled on the instrument, and I the rest of our lives. We didn't like the

The departing guest's twist of the door contains a pointer for some of our young 'Do you? That's a nice way to en- over. It wasn't a deed discribin' this knob was nothing less than vicious. men guilty of the impropriety referred to: | courage a husband! I see now why so | farm, but some other farm, though it all Florence, who knew her sister perfectly, "The question is often put to me," said many men run out 'o nights. I not only looked reg'lar nuff." Paul Grenman, in whose pretty ears understood that the breach between them a lady whose opinion in matters of eti- saved \$40 in buying this harp, but I'll sparkled valuable solitaires, and whose now would be a hard one to bridge. Work quette is wholly competent, "whether it make your heart ache with jealousy be-

smile on her faultless lips was almost a her. There were two ways in which she after nightfall. Unhesitatingly and held his head on one side, run out his way back to my shoulder blades!" 'It is wicked to keep you at the piano. avail himself of a similar support, and a "I give you notice that I shall leave fast was over Ben said the'd concluded to

nesslike and open and above board man- young woman when walking with her on graves! Mrs. Bowser, it's the wonder trick I had played. You orter seen them ner, as men termed it? Miss Annable the public highway is inexcusable. To of the people that you don't commit sui- two when they came back! Why!

Next day a dark-skinned man who said he was a grandson of the late Givoni, came up and gave Mr. Bowser a lesson. and the cook, who had almost consented

whispered to me: "I'm soory, mum; sorry for you that's before I lost the sounds of his laughter. came in. He promptly responded to an | can jist get along out of here."

that Mr. Bowser? "Of course he has," replied the other. It is an imitation of a great calamity in husbands shouting—wives praying children sobbing, dogs barking, etc. Is it your own composition, Mr. Bowser?" "Why-why, don't I play all right?

The teacher said I was making wonderful progress." "They beckoned him out into the alley and held a conference. What was said I onened all the joints and prepared it for enough." the crash which came when he flung it

out doors. "Mr. Bowser. have you gone crasy? demanded. "No, ma'am, but I've got a few words

"What have I done?" "Done! Done! Who coaxed me in-"The grandson of Givoni. He had

"Struck me for a flat!" he shouted as son." he walked around on the cat. "And Mr. Fresh (a promising cornetist) why? Because I was willing to be -I am almost able to play the cornet swindled to keep peace in the family. You had your mind set on a harp, and

"Heaven only knows. But for you I kis obituary in type."

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ways on hand and for sale at this Office.

should never have thought of trying to play on it. What do you suppose Greene and Davis said?"

"That you were a dunce." "That if their wives led them around door one night this winter he did it so by the nose as you do me that they'd softly, and he made so little noise in the | wipe the family out and then commit suihall, that I suspected something wrong. | cide! I must have looked sweet dawd-

"You did. I told you that it was

"My age! There you go! Am I a thousand years old? Am I five hundred? "Do you keep up your piano practice?" Am I even one hundred, that you keep "Oh, yes. You hate music, so I don't | flinging it at me! Music! Why, I've more music in my little finger than you "I hate music! What are you talking have in your whole body. Mrs. Bowser, this is the limit. You have gone "You have often compared my playing | far enough. Now beware! The worm

But next morning the worm was as "Well, of course, you are a poor pleasant as June, and when a crowd of a Bowser never let on that he saw or heard anything.

What Tickled a Hoosier.

One day I was riding along a driveway in Indiana when I came upon a pile of bedding and articles of crockery and hardware in front of a farm house and seated on the horse block was a corpulent old man with a very red face. Naturally crippled. Pliny went at it and learned lasted a full minute before he could

> "But who are Ben and Mary?" "Ben's my-my-ha! ha! ha! I've

laffed till I'm almost dead. Ben's my "But who tumbled those things out there?" "I did." "And where are Ben and Mary?"

have to laff if there was a corpse in the house. It's too durned funny for any-And he yelled and whooped until he be sobered up a little I asked:

"Is there a joke in this somewhere?" "Is there? I should say there was! "Well, what is it?" "You see. Purty good boy, but inclined to be tricky. He married a purty gal, but she's dreadfully ambitious. They "Who was Givoni? Why don't you cum home to live, and about a month ago wanted me'n the old woman to deed over "Well, it's my opinion that you have the farm to them and be taken keer of

> "You doubted their faith, eh?" "I kinder did, and so—ha! ha! ha! Say, stranger, don't think hard of me,

He went off into another fit. and when he got his breath again he continued: "This mornin' was the sixth day since they got that deed. As soon as breakgit along without our valued company, and suggested that as it was nine miles to "it was no easy task to get these things as you do," her friends were constantly in petticoats across that thoroughfare by "Him-Mr. Bowser! He'll bring the poor house we make an early start. a grasp upon the arm, but these are the spooks and ghosts about! I have already He intended to turn us smack out doors Now why, she asked herself, with this only male persons so privileged. For an been taken with palpitation of the heart. without a dollar, but he got left. I told available talent in her possession, should acquaintance, a friend, or one who aspires Mercy! but listen to those voices of the him he'd better look into the deed a bit, she not earn some money, and in a busi- to a nearer place, to take the arm of a dead calling out to each other across their and he went to town and diskivered the

And he laughed again until I had to

you ever sot eyes on. Ben got a plug of in the way of putting her theories into never under any circumstances commit through the window or ring for the patrol woods, and Mary tied a wet towel around her head and hoofed it fur her father's em before noon they kin go to the dogs."

> right me'n the old women would be paupers to day. But it wasn't all right, and -and-And I had driven at least half a mile

DIPLOMATIC TRAMP .-- "Please. can Woman-"You don't want no bread

me a piece of paving stone for bread, and "Have you any particular object in as she said she was the best bread maker on this street-" "The best bread maker on this street? Jist come right in here, my poor man,

See here, John," said Mrs. Smith, laying aside the paper, "this ball playing is barbarous. I never heard of any thing so oruel." "What's wrong. Maudy?" "Why, the paper says that nine men were whitewashed seven times in less than two hours. I'd think the do not know, but when Mr. Bowser came lime in the whitewash would eat all the in he looked very pale, and the first thing skin off them. I'd rather be tarred and he did was to give the harp a kick which feathered, and dear knows that is bad

HE NEEDED THE SLEEVE .- "Brush off your coat sleave. my dear." said Mrs. Larkin to her husband: "there is dust

"That is no reason why I should brush off the sleeve, love." he replied. "I'll simply brush off the dust." A Young Financier .- "Say, mamma

"You are worth a million to me, my

"Say, mamma, couldn't you advince me twenty-five cents ?"

"Mr. Bowser! What did I want of a Experienced Physician-"Only one. We must induce the newspapers in po

how much am I worth?"

VOL. XXVI. Baltimore County Birectory.

Judges.—Chief Judge, Hon. David Fowler; Associate Judges, Hon. Jaz. D. Watters, Hon. N. Charles Burke. State's Attorney.—Frank I. Duncan. Auditor.—Richard Grason. Auditor.—Richard Grason.

Commissioner to Take John Grason.

Testimony and Examiner in Raulty... A. A. Piper.

Crier.—George W. Seipp.

Interpreter and Battif.—Lewis Vogle.

Battifs.—Henry Kaline, Tobias C. Linzey. Terms of Court. First Monday in March.
Third Monday in May.
Second Monday in September
First Monday in December.

BALTIMORE COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court.

First Monday in January.
First Monday in March.
First Monday in May.
First Monday in July. Equity..First Monday in September. First Monday in November. Clerk's Office. Clerk of the Court.—John W. Shanklin.

Assistants.—Court Clerk, Lewis M. Bacen; Equity,
Chas. E. Fendall; General Assistant, Jas. E. Green;
Index Clerk, Martin O'Hara; Record Clerks, Jos.
B. Herbert, John Hitshue, Jas. L. Burgoyne, Dixon
M. Tipton, George F. Wheeler, Jr.; Messenger,
Wm. Denny.

Sheriff's Office. Sheriff.-Charles J. Beckley. Clerk.—George C. Tracey. Deputy.—William M. Risteau. Commissioners' Office. County Commissioners .- Thos. Todd, John Smith Robert Magruder.

Chief Clerk and Auditor.—Michael F. Connor.

Assistant Bookkeeper.—Walter B. Warner.

Treasurer's Office. Clerks J. Harman Schone.
Thomas R. Laurence Orphans' Court. Judges .- Mark Mellor, Chief Judge; B. Howard Gorsuch, Andrew Dorsey.

Register of Wills.—Benjamin W. Ady.

Deputy Register.—John F. Conrey.

Copy Clerk—James Kelley.

Bailiff to Orphans' Court.—Geo. W. Stansfield.

Surveyor's Office. County Surveyor .- Charles B. McClean. Registers of Voters. tst-Henry S. McDonald. 8th-Zephaniah Potest. 9th-John C. Pape. 10th-Christopher C. Hall. d-Henry B. Frifogie. 11th—A. J. Shearman. 12th—Thomas B. Todd. 15th—Dr. Thos. B. Hall. 4th-Wm. A. Slade. 5th-D. Frank Resh.

6th-J. Nelson Daily. 7th-Charles L. Almony. Public Schools. Commissioners .- Samuel M. Rankin, 11th District, President; Charles J. R. Thorpe, 3d; Jacob Shamberger, 6th; John P. Clark, 9th; Oregon R. Benson, Secretary, Treasurer and Examiner.-Charles B. Assistant Examiner .- Mrs. Nora Bruff. Police Force. 12th District—Marshal—George Hofstetter. Patrol-men—Chas. B. Lewis, Wm. H. Carter, Michael Ken; nedy, Henry Miller, Joseph V. Smith, John McKay, Wm. H. Wade.

Keepers of Police Stations.

Lamplighters and Watchmen. Towson—Sylvester Bowen. Mt. Washington—Frank Smith. Special Officers. Towson-James Hutchins. Arlington-John Hall.
Mt. Washington-Dennis F. Starr, Frank Smith. 13th District-James Cavey.

Canton .- Alexander Brown.

Mt. Winans-George Narer.

Towson-Jacob D. Smith.

Towsow.-Dr. H. S. Jarrett.

1st District.—John S. Wilson. 2d District.—Caleb S. Hobbs.

3d District.-William T. Cox.

4th District.—Joseph Tase. 5th District.—Jacob B. Wilhelm.

Canton.-Edward Dunnigan. County Jail. Physician-Dr. Jackson Piper. Watchman-Peter Emge. Alms House. Superintendent-Abijah H. Cole. Engineer-Thomas Kenney. Physician.-Dr. Bennett F. B Chaplains.-Revs. P. H. Lenaghan and A. T Sanitary Physicians.

Removers of Garbage.

Miscellaneous. Superintendent of Bridges.—William H. Shipley. Inspector of Weights and Measures.—Nathaniel Vatts.
Watchman at Court House—John P. Murphy. Bailiff to Commissioners.—Conrad Doenges. Superintendent of Court House.—Geo. L. Stocks Counsel to Board .- John Grason, Col. D. G. Mc Station House Magistrates. Canton.—James P. Dorsey. Catonsville—Albert Smith. Mt. Winans-George S. Keiffer.

Assessors for New and Missed Preperty.

6th District.—Wm. Oeligrath.
7th District.—J. W. Armacost.
8th District.—George B. Chilcoat of Juo. 9th District.—Chas. A. Steuart. 10th District.—Leonard Brown. 11th District.—Frank B. Boarman. 12th District .- John M. Herrman. 15th District.-George A. Meeter. Fire Department. Superintendent of Fire Department and Lamp Lighters—George W. Morgan.
Superintendent of Telegraph Line-Chas. J. McAleese.
No. 7, Highlandtown—Henry Trishman, Captain;
James E. Mann, C. M. Jackson, Henry Filler, fire-

man.
No. 8, Canton—Frederick Trow, Captain; John Feehely, Wm. J. Lambdin, fireman. Road Supervisors. 1st District.—G. W. Lurman, Peter Link, Michael Wallace. 2d.—Frank Parlett, William F. Piel, Albert Gosnel. 5d.—Wm. H. Chenoweth, Samuel Roach, John Fitter.

//th.—John W. Shipley, Jesse Upperco, Jacob 6th.—George Hale, Edward Martin, John E Boaley.

6th.—Lysander McCullough, Christian Deckmyer 7th.—Henry S. Wright, Wm. E. Miller, Lawis Rosier. 8th.—William H. Todd, Wm. Gent, Jr., B. M Brooks.
9th.—Wm. S. Cowley, Patrick Gallagher, Rich'd B. Hyland.

10th.—Wm. F. Perdue, John Schmidt, Benjamir Johnson.

11th.—Francis Cardwell, Michael Dunn, James

12th.—George Adams, Edward Krastel. William

T. Stevens.

15th.—Halbert Hoffman, Wm. T. Randle, M. O'Brien. Justices of the Peace.

1st District—David Feelemyer, Jas. Holden, Jno. J. Pilert, Albert Smith, Albert F. Brunier, John Schaible, Wm. T. Sears.
2d District—Jas. W. Offutt, Robt. A. Harker, Jas. B. Heiser, Robt. B. Chapman.
3d District—Wm. Pole, Sr., Sam'l B. Mettam, Henry T. Daley, James Hamilton, Richard E. Tidings, B. Frank Knight, Chas P. Newman.
4th District—David L. Slade, J. Smith Orrick, Samuel P. Storm, Alanson F. Shipley.
5th District—Noah S. Cofiell, John T. Thompson, Wm. H. Ehler, John M. Bond.
6th District—John Kearney, Sr., E. Lewis Palmer, Samuel Ehrhart, Wm. S. McCullough.
7th District—John F. Heisse, Thomas E. Pearce, Wm. Rutledge.
8th District—John F. Heisse, Thomas E. Pearce, Wm. Rutledge.
8th District—Gideon Herbert, Albert W. Perrie, Jos. B. Mitchell, Herman B. L. Everding, Chas. H. M. Hoover, Richard P. Pindell.
10th District—Thomas Kaufman, R. Thos. Smith.
11th District—Frederick Haile, Patrick Bradley, John T. Ambrose, John W. Burton, Sam'l Bachtel, Henry Walter, Frederick Schutz.
12th District—N. C. Brockmyer, Wm. T. Jenkins, Jas. P. Dorsey, John Hevern, William H. Rever, Thomas G. Carter, George S. Kieffer, Z. Taylor Gregg.
Notaries Public—Jas. E. Green, James Kelley. Justices of the Peace.

Constables. ist District.-Wm. E. Nagle, Henry Mellor, Geo. S. 1st District.—Wm. E. Nagle, Henry Mellor, Goo. 8 Kalb.

3d.—Caleb S. Hobbs, Richard T. Mullineaux.

3d.—William H. Reed.

4th.—George W. Stocksdale, Joshua N. Whittle.

5th.—William H. Benson.

6th.—Charles Ensor.

7th.—Edward Hawkins and Joseph Hoshall.

3th.—John W. Green, John H. Jones.

9th.—Robert E. Cole, James Hutchins.

10th.—John Williams.

1th.—Wm. H. Knight.

1th.—Wm. H. Knight.

> J. MAURICE WATKINS, PROFIBIONS, Meats, Groceries, &c.,

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GEORGE W. STOCKSDALE, CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR

CHORGE L. STOCKSDALE, TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY. MD.

March 15.-tf

PALTIMORE. MAT M. . -LT

There's a sailor-boy departing from his lowly cot-And the heart of the Eternal is most wonderfully

And our lives would be all sunshine in the sweet-

ness of our Lord.'

ness of the sea.
There is kindness in His justice which in more than liberty. He is calling, Come to me; Lord, I'll gladly fol-[Grocers' Uriterion.

ONE WOMAN'S WAYS.

"Blanche would be edified at your retogether," she added, with increased saying. hauteur. "You know very well that my maid expects every garment that I dis-

shining eyes, but with no other indication | rich brother's 'rags and jags.' of excitement. 'I will sort those 'rags and jags and velvet gowns' into bundles. and you and Blanche need not disappoint a good while before, but the hindrances your arm, young man, every time, and "Why don't some one throw a rock terbacker and a hoss pistil and left for the vour maids.'

ciliatory. She evidently had some reason boarding-house, and making them a world meal bread, with milk and water for after her bundle. When ready to go she escape for me. If that deed had been all for your maid than for your sister,' Miss | ingly peculiar and could not be induced Annable replied, as she set about her to make a home with either of her rela- artificial feeding, which required long Mr. Bowser tock four lessons in all and

'Earn it?' said Mrs. Grenman, disdain-

Mrs. Grenman's autonishment and in-

hours as I do,' 'Miss Annable began will not wear jags, and so must play jigs.' almost anything than die. again, calmly. Then, not being a pro- The young lady did not estimate her fessional, I will play for you and Blanche musical talent at its true value. It was almost a case of genius. She could play Mrs. Grenman rose, picked off a few the works of the most favorite composers. with one hand. bits of the thread from her handsome and with a power and expression which black silk dress—she had been darning a delighted the most critical. And so it | -Well, you ought to be, so you can have

with the necessaries of life. In other marked. 'I have been waiting a half hour to invite you to dance.' 'It is not in the least singular, Mr. dent upon her wealthy sisters for her Durivage,' said the musician, smiling wardrobe. It was a disagreeable position | heroically, 'for I am regularly employed for a sensitive and high-minded girl, and to play for Mrs. Van Cortland's guests this

evening was over.

But your sisters. Miss Florence? They are here. You must have seen

plause and excitement that followed its Durivage drew near the piano and read age? I am neither blind, speechless or and he went off into laughter which 'Ladies and gentleman,' he said, in six languages after he was seventy years reply.

"Them duds belongs to Ben and loud clear tones, the name of the original | old." quadrille which has so delighted us is

'I determined,' he said, 'to woo and I had cared for you from the first day of | noon, and in less than a month I'll astonour acquaintance, but how could I help ish you." -ultra fashionable, purse-proud, regard- suppose?" halpmeets would your sisters make if right here! That is, there won't be much bands? And then, Florence, I have by Saturday." always maintained that it was just as rep-'And you wish me to understand that rehensible for a woman to be idle and de- ill-shaped harp, which looked as if it had will be no need for you to continue your days of Columbus, and when he saw me Mrs. Grenman's hand was on the knob | professional career, but your talent must | looking at it he said :

The following from the New York Sun | music." was a degradation, in the opinion of her is permissible to take a young lady's arm fore the month is over !" Mrs. Grenman's tone was cold, and the own near relatives. But it was not so for in acting as her escort on a promenade He sat down and began to thrum. He knew she could earn a generous support. premptorily, no. Not after nightfall, nor tongue, and picked away at the scale, and One was by her musical talent, and the by daylight, nor at any other time. An he had been going about five minutes other by her taste and ability in design- invalid may lean upon a young woman's when the cook opened the door, beckoned arm; a grandfather, if he is infirm, may me out, and whispered: Miss Annable, when we all know you Broadway policeman seems to have after supper to-morrow!" marks, Florence," said Mrs. Grenman; are so fond of dancing, but no one plays acquired the right to propel his charges "Why; what is it?" I asked. was unable to see why she should be idle see a young woman pushed along a little cide!" more than the man who had a room across her arm is neither suitable nor pictur carry baby up stairs to quiet his howls, pat him on the back to prevent a catasthe corridor should be idle and wear his esque. It reverses all preconceived ideas and until the ends of his fingers were trophe. ich brother's 'rags and jags.'

This question of the utilization of the Lrave. Virile strength ought ever to did, had not a voice in front of the house denest, used up set, gone to pieces pair talent had been logically met and settled support feminine frailness. Offer her shouted:

An Inquiring Mind.

"Maybe he's a school teacher and carries chalk around with him." Duly brushed a dash of billiard chalk off his coat, and said nothing.

denly asked: play when you are here."

to the sounds of beating on an old tin is ready to turn!" player, and your voice is cracked; but as dozen boys paraded up and down, each far as music is concerned—real music— harping on a piece of that harp, Mr.

"Yes. I feel the need of something o make home more pleasant—to offer

"Well, I suppose you brought home Mary." the whole story, and the fellowing is the man who was hard up. Got it for \$35 | son, and Mary is his wife."

"She's gone home and he's broke for the woods. Stranger, excuse me. but I'd thing—ha!—ha!—ha!" misfortune should overtake their hus- practice about it, I shall be playing tunes could have been heard half a mile. When

> woman nigh dead with laffing." "This harp was made by Givoni himfear you are too old to take up such idea, but they hung to it, and so last week I made out a deed and handed it

> > but I've got to laff or burst. Just tickles

house. I've brought out their duds and piled 'em here, and if they don't send fur "Well, they deserve it." "Yes, they do, but it was a narrer

you give a poor man a little something to "Wait till I explain. madam. You

Japan-buildings shaken down by an and I'll show you what good bread really earthquake-flames devouring the ruins is. Lor', how some people does brag!

was Wesping Relative (of very sich statesman)-'Doctor, is there ne hope?'