The Song of the Camp-A Crimean Incident.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR. "Give us a song !" the soldiers cried, The outer trench es guarding, When the heated gams of the camps allied Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark Redan, in silent scoff, Lay, grim and threatening, under; And the tawny mound of the Maladoff No longer belehed its thunder.

There was a pause. The guardsman said: "We storm the forts to-morrow; Sing while we may-another day Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery's side,

Pelow the smoking cannon-Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde, And from the banks of Shannon. They sang of love, and not of fame;

Forgot was Britain's glory-Each heart recalled a different name, But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Until its tender passion Rose like an anthem, rich and st ong-Their battle eve confession. Dear girl her name he dared not speak,

Voice after voice caught up the song.

Something upon the soldier's check Washed off the stains of powder. Beyond the darkening ocean burned The bloody sunset's embers,

Yet, as the song grew louder,

While the Crimcan valleys learned How English love remembers. And once again a fire of hell Rained on the Russian quarters

With scream of shot, and burst of shell,

And bellowing of the mortars. And Irish Nora's eyes are dim For a singer, dumb and gory; And English Mary mourns for him

Ah, soldiers! to your honored rest Your truth and valor bearing: The bravest are the tenderest-The loving are the daring.

Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

OF COURSE!

"Gwendolen!" from Mrs. Olivia Glenmore!and's sanctum.

"Jessie!" from Mr. Gerald Glenmoreland's studio.

"Yes, ma'am -yes, Sir," from the pretty little maid coming up the stairs. She tic attitude. stops a moment when she reaches the pauses, a handsome young man leans over eyes, dropping a curning little courtesy. house with marvellous tact and skill. terly. gazed he upon a prettier picture.

sorious dark eyes, delicately cut fea. By-by, mamma." tures, clear pale face, and light wavy brown hair, showing little specks of gold low broad brow and rippling away be- people vanish. hind the lovely ears until lost in the heagarnet ribbon at the throat, and a sister the first time in fifteen years.) knot on each lace-trimmed pocket of the dainty white apron.

"xill you pose for me?"

"As soon as I can, Mr. Denys," she replies, in a voice softer and sweeter, but the room on the right, which one can see them." at a glance is the den of a sculptor, and a sculptor who, if it be true that "good order is the foundation of all good things," can never hope to attain any wondrous height in his profession. Half-finished statuettes and busts, dilapidated arms, legs, and torsos in clay, plaster, and marble, are standing and lying about in the floor -- "and narrate for your especial bengreatest confusion. Over Shakspeare's efft. You know when Gerald and I were dome-like forehead droops a broadbrimmed hat; from the throat of a dancing faun stream the long ends of a silken neck-tie; and a flower girl offers with scribbler of sixteen, the other a sculptor last hour from that worthy person's hands her flowers a pair of crupled kid gloves of nineteen." and a soiled collar. The sculptor himself-an odd looking man with wildish black eyes, and a massive head covered for us until nine years ago, when she with a tangled mass of the darkest curls, died. Then for five years all was experia gray thread gleaming here and therepeculiar to its kind.

"Ah! there you are," he says, approvingly, as Jessie comes quietly in. "It is well. I want your nose, my child. 'Fis cers, plates, and things to mix paints on; just the nose for Elaine. Couldn't find a and when the dear boy borrowed the better if I searched the wide world o'er. marble slab of the parlor table for the Stand over there by Hercules-that's a same meritorious purpose, they became dear-and look at Mephistopheles." And so very violent we were obliged to leave. he commences to sing in a strong it not Then we tried fornished rooms; made her son. altogether musical voice the "Gold Song" from Faust, as the voice from the opposite room calls again, "Gwendolen!"

"Can you spare my nose a little while, Sir?" asks the model, still looking stead- that the bill of fare proved such a temp- striking his head with his right hand, and Mrs. De Boots. ily at the grinning tempter in the corner, tation; and to our shame be it said -hav- then stalking wildly about the room, but with a gleam of mischief in her bon- ing the most uncertain of incomes-that totally unconscious that he has left the nie brown eyes. "Mrs. Glenmoreland is when our ventures were successful we lump of clay amongst his raven curls.

"Oh! ab, yes. Gwendolen" - working ate birds on toast, and broiled chicken, proachfully cries Denys. away. "How long have you been Gwen- and omelette soufile, and terrapin, and

dolen?" "For two weeks past, Sir. Ever since as our money lasted, and in consequence "And I've loved her all these years," my mistress began The Princess and the were restricted to bread and cheese and says Mr. Glenmoreland-

ELLICOTT CITY, Md., SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1879.

Dairy-Maid.' May I go, Sir?' still, best dried beef in the privacy of our own

VOL. X.

reigns."

and trips away.

ing her pen about, her left grasping her landlady's china. But, my dear aunt, the land drops into her chair again. fluffy fair hair, to its great derangement, other fellows were in that studio from "And I as though I were her father," allows the wrinkle of perplexed thought | morn till night; indeed, several of the asserts the sculptor. on her brow to melt away as the pretty most impecunious spent their nights there, "And I as though I were her broth -"

"Gwendolen, my dear," she exclaims, such bills for beer! by scattering the pile of manuscript in nately, but providentially-no, I don't clasped hands and streaming eyes. "I shall parture. my poetry not bad-so I am told; but I never could make change; neither the appeal of my only relative, and that its glow to ashes. sometimes my rhymes don't rhyme exact- could Gerald; and as for Denys, he and relative my mother's father ?" ly, and that sort of thing is only allowed the arithmetic are and always have been "But he needn't be your 'only relative,' " they twins, or are they not, Gwendolen?"

But before Gwendolen, who is on her friends concealed in the house for three

they were there at all at all.

kiss, and told her to come home with me.

letters. Take it away."

us! What can you -what do you mean?"

His wife is dead, and he says it is my

duty to come and live with him, as I have

"Thunder and Mars! my darling, what's

"By Jove! mother, how you frightened

"Gwendolen -- Jessie -- Browneyes -- Alicia

"After I've loved her all these years,"

no other relative in the world."

Glenmoreland, in tragic tones.

instantly.

on thumb.

up ?" asks Gorald.

"I do not know how to refuse."

"Mother, I kiss your little ink-stained "And we were forever in debt, and fast share my fortunes for evermore." fingers," he says. "But all the same I losing our senses, when my dress-maker," must have Browneyes; I want her arm. dear, good-hearted Englishwoman, who My grape-gatherer is waiting for the used to give me advice, housekeeping adwherewithal to gather the grapes."

"Is it-I mean are they?" asks Mrs. would have taken if I could have remem-Gienmoreland, as Jossie puts the manu- bered it, died, after a long illness, leaving script on the desk again, and places a pa- a fifteen-year-old daughter. The child per-weight upon it. And then the smiles looked up at me with those wonderful beneath it.

"I don't think they are," modestly ans. I have no relation but a grandfather out story." wers Jessie.

"Thanks, dear!" And the pen is dipped I don't think he wants me.' I gave her a into the ink again.

"And now, Browneyes, your arm - your And she came, and since then life has been arm!" cries Denys, striking a melodrama- more than endurable. She proved to be

vy Grecian coil at the back of the small sie, or whatever her name is?" inquires the lady, looking solemaly over her spectacles garden party and the loungiest lounger a year. The college, therefore, including round head, in a closely clinging dress of elderly lady (who, by-the-bye, is an aunt "Lovers! Bless you, no. Never the of the clubs - had given up single bless- interest on the \$45,000 invested in 1866, some soft dark material, with a knot of of the author's, on a visit to her niece for slightest sign of one. Her mother was an edness to become the neglected husband costs the State about \$20,000 a year. No

"Oh! I say, Browneyes," he calls out, "but Denys has always called her Brown- such a thing. I should murder them. And away to his bachelor haunts, too heart- from a distance. cheerily, as the girl, becoming conscious eyes, and I have a habit of giving her the I'm quite sure Alicia—the name of my broken to face his tailor, Augustus moped of his presence, looks up with a smile, name of my heroine for the time being; it next heroine," she explains, in answer to away his days, awaiting the return of there have been contentious in reference Dear, dear, how many names the little never dreamed - Was that a knock at the Nine struck, and well known turn in the original design of its founders has never girl has answered to since she came here door? If it be Alicia, enter; any body lock told the neglected husband that his been carried out. The charter of the colas frank and cheery as his own. "Your four years ago! And she has never ob- else, depart immediately." father and mother have both called me. jected but to two-Phantom of Yellow I must attend to them first." And as the Hill, and 'Hag of Murder Creek.' And mand delivered in a loud voice with much room with a frown upon her stern and curriculum, and exacts that instruction, handsome head is with lrawn, she enters I don't much wonder at her not liking emphasis, and "Alicia" enters with down-deeply furrowed brow.

> "Neither do I," says the aunt, with a hand. grim smile. "But you have never told me any thing about her. Who is she?"

"Haven't Il Well, as I can't take up the thread of my poem-that horrid pretty white and black kitten from the must leave you." first married we were very impractical - cat, and in her excitement she seizes the "I should think so," interrupts the el-

derly lady, with a decisive nod. "One a

"But dear mamma, with whom we lived," her niece goes on, "made life easy ment and confusion. At first we tried attired in a blocse, the back of which boarding; but the people with whom we alone gives a hint of its original color, is boarded objected to our breakfasting at regarding with critical gaze, a half-mod- odd moments between eight and twelve, eled bust on the table before him, which and thought it unreasonable that we in turn regards with him the blank stare should expect little suppers at midnight. And, besides, they also complained that Denys-then only tweive, but already developing the artistic -used their best saucoffee over the gas in the morning, and dined at the restaurant in the evening. But we were soon obliged to give up this going away, never to return." mode of life, the principal reason being weakly succumbed to the tempter, and

all sorts of expensive good things, as long sobs Mrs. Glenmoreland.

of models, with her eyes fixed on the apartments for a week or more after. At stops with a blosh that is reflected in the band. But sternly repressing all sentilast, after having dined sumptuously one girl's sweet fice.

"Yes, Sir," assents Jessie, demurely, boarding once more, renting a room at the hiring a housekeeper and nurse, which he a note. same time in the Raphael Building, where is well able to do, the venerable wretch! "Another serious case!" cried Mrs. De which we associate with the old repub-Mrs. Glenmoreland, sitting before her Gerald could fling his clay and plaster And she thinks it her duty to go, because Boots. "I must be off at once. Jane 10. So Lycurgus may have ruled in 13 Law Buildings, Baltimore, MD. desk, on which is piled many sheets of about to his heart's content, and Denys, he's her 'only relative.' And I've always paper covered with eye exasperating chi- who wouldn't go to school, and would felt as though I were her mother;" and rography, her right hand nervously way- paint, might be out of the way of the overcome with emotion, Mrs. Glenmore

before.

turning suddenly toward her, and there Then fortunately - that is, not fortu- Jessie turns from one to the other with every direction, "I want your ear. She mean that either, but I won't waste-time never, never be as happy any where as I

to the very greatest of poets. I'm intro- perfect strangers. The result of this ignor- says Denys, earnestly, flinging his palette, ducing a battle song in the last chapter of ance could not fail to be an expensive one. paint side down, on his mother's silken my novelette, and I'm in doubt about Every body cheated us. The servant-girls lap, and springing with one bound to the

diamonds her tears.

moreland.

at her son, who, after tenderly ruffling brown eyes when I asked her, after her you think of it before, you tiresome boy, the ruffled hair still more, kisses the brow mother's funeral, 'And what will you do, and save all this bother? And now go my dear?' and said, 'I don't know, ma'am away, all of you. I have an idea for a debtedness, and became a joint owner in West, and he has just married again, and

Righer Education at Home. A Fragrant from a Fashionable Novel of the Future,

the eleverest little thing that ever lived, "I'm afraid you can't have it just yet, intimately acquainted with the arithmetic come to this!" said Augustus de Boots, The private stockholders, although only Mr. Denys. I have promised your father and heaven's first law, and has learned to with a sigh. And then the ex-hussar half owners, are represented by seven summons to answer first, and as she my nose for an hour or so," says Brown- manage every thing and every body in the sat down in an easy-chair and wept bit- trustees, elected by them annually, so that

and as he looks he thinks that never again? Ten to one he never finishes it. my absent-minded ways and contrary and lowspirited. Years ago he had been stockholders, as they have seven votes to I'll look in on him for a moment or two; orders is absolutely wonderful. Who else, the pride of every garison in which the the State's four in the board of trustees. A slight, graceful young girl, with he'll turn me out at the end of that time. for instance, would know that often when regiment was quartered. His long must be annual income of the college, ex-I say 'shoes' I mean 'hat,' and vice versa? tache and curly locks had been the toast clusive of tuition fees and board of stu. "I really don't know what we would and who else could translate both dark of every five o'clock tea within a radius dents, is nearly \$13,000 a year. Besides do without her," says Mrs Glenmoreland, and white meat and the Chinese, you of five miles round each military centre. the \$6,000 annual appropriation by the as the sunlight falls through the hall musingly, letting her pen fill and blot- know, my dear,' into 'chicken salad and Finding that his expenditure was consid- State, the income from the lands granted window upon it, parted simply on the ting the sheet before her as the young rice pudding? She's a treasure -rhymes erably larger than his income, he had to the State by the United States for the like a bird, poses like an angel, and -" married. In one tiny hour the dashing promotion of agriculture is also enjoyed "Meaning Gwendolen, Browneyes, Jes- "Has she no lovers?" asks the elderly Major Augustus de Boots - the pet of the by the college, amounting to over \$7,000 old maid; that is, she wasn't when-I of a professional lady in large practice tuition fees are required of the students "Known as Jessie to her sponsors in mean she was before she was married. in the West End. And the result? A residing in the State, but board is charged baptism," explains Mrs. Glenmoreland, Lovers! Good gracious! don't speak of miserable home. Too gentle to run and there is some income from students cetic. He was not a vegetarian, nor a helps to keep my story in my thoughts. a questioning look from her aunt-"has his more industrious, if not better, half. to its management, and it is held that the The door opens in obedience to this com- key. Mrs. De Boots entered the dining- cation of boys in the ordinary college

> cast eyes and a black-edged letter in her throwing herself into a chair.

"I don't want it! I won't have it!" almost screams her mistress. "I hate black darling," said the poor husband, timidly cultural features, it is claimed, have been "It is not for you, ma'am. It is mine; wife. "You can't expect a professional duced nominally, as a part of the college Denys! -I'll take up the cat"-lifting a and-and" (with faltering voice) "I fear I female to be tied to time. Now, then, I instruction. In other respects the col

"Leave me !" shouted Mrs. Glenmore- Look sharp !" land, starting to her feet and dropping the The trembling servant brought in the worn garment the elderly lady has been carefully patching and durning for the and rends it from top to bottom. "Leave

"My grandfather has sent for me, ma'am. drawn, and wife and husband were once Rev. Dr. Regester and General Samuel is naked and bare; our prepress in life is more alone, Augustus ventured to ask Jones succeeded Dr. Minor in order. Mr. trouble and care; our egress out of it we what was the matter.

"And you are going?" demands Mrs. And then she added, as she noticed the was superseded by the present principal, tears welling over in Augustus's mild blue | Captain Wm. H. Parker, who was an old eyes, "Now don't be absurd, if you can United States naval officer, an officer in "Gerald! Denys!" calls Mrs. Glenmorehelp it. If you must know, every thing the Confederate navy, and at one time the land, loudly, running across her room and has gone wrong to-day. I have lost three principal of a school at Annapolis deflinging the door wide open. "Come here patients by allowing my hand to slip in signed to be preparatory to the Naval three difficult surgical operations; and Academy. In flies her husband, a lump of clay in the great case in which I was specially his hand, and down rushes Danve, palette retained has been decided against me."

> "Of course the judge was a man, dear," said Augustus, with just a little spite. Have the workmen left the house.

"Oh dear, no," replied Augustus, strok--sur," pointing at the weeping girl, "is | ing his beautiful mustache. "And I have no idea when they will be finished." "Going away!" repeats her husband, "They get an very slowly," growled

> "Yes, dear," said Augustus. "The fact is, the plasterers are men and the carcarpenters ought to be ashamed of them-

carly head with pretty indignation. all her strength of mind, could not help relieve the institution of its debt.

"And I've -" begins Denys, and then admiring her ornamental but useless hus- The Dignity of Bryant's Life mental weakness, she produced a scien-"You may; but come back soon; for day, with a few invited guests, off a "Going to her grandfather -horrid old tific review, and had been for some time kings may die and emperors lose their medallion and a three-columned story, and hunks! - who never though of her before buried in its pages when a loud knock crowns, but Art is deathless and forever then being obliged to live for two weeks he killed her step-grandmamma, and who was heard at the street door, followed at on short column, we concluded to try only wants her now to save the expense of once by the entrance of a servant with

pack up my portmanteau."

the husband timidly.

"Perhaps to-morrow-perhaps in week," replied the wife, impatiently. "If my operation isn't successful, I suppose I and there was very little work done, and says the painter, and stops in confusion as shall have to wait for the inquest." And

"Oh how I wish there had been a Highhas the most correct ear"-this to an el- seeking for the proper expression-Ger- have been here. I would have been con- er Education for the Light Cavalry !" derly lady who is sewing industriously ald's old uncle died, and left him this tent to have served you all my life. But murmured the ex-hussar, as he sank back by a small work-table in the centre of the house. 'Let's go to housekeeping,' said how could I reconcile it to my conscience in his chaise longue, while the fast-flowing room. "Now my prose is excellent, and I, and we went. Heaven save the mark! if, without sufficient reason, I disregarded tears trickled down his cigar and turned flattered by famous men and beautiful

tural College.

The Maryland Agricultural College was 'hurrah' and 'war' - 'rah' and 'war.' Are wore my best dresses to wakes and parties, young girl's side. "There can be other and originally a private corporation, and was and one of them once had two of her nearer relatives than grandfathers, Brown- first established by intelligent and educateves. I never knew how dearly I loved ed farmers of the State in 1858, for the knees picking up the scattered papers, months, waxing strong and stout on my you till this moment. I can not bear the promotion of agricultural education. A can reply, somebody comes down the provisions, and when at last they were thought of losing you. I want your hand farm in Prince George's county, on the stairs with a rush, and bolts into the discovered, declared that she never knew and heart. Take me for your husband, Washington branch of the Baltimore and dearest, and then your duty will be to Ohio road, was purchased at a cost of \$50,000, including college buildings. Jessie, the innocent child, holds up her | When the farm was secured and the buildpretty mouth for his kiss before them all ings erected in 1858, the State appropriat--- the cat is playing with her grandfather's ed to the institution \$6,000 a year to "provice, in a motherly sort of way, which I letter - and a wonderful smile turns to mote instruction in the arts and sciences relating to agriculture," and has contin-"The very thing !" proclaims Mr. Glen- ued to contribute this amount annually bear me witness, for you know him, that since that time. During the war the col-"Of course," says his wife. "Why didn't lege got into debt, and was closed.

In 1866 the State made an appropriation of \$45,000 to pay off the college init, being represented in the board of trustees by four State officials as ex-officio trustees, namely, the Governor of the States of the House of Delegates, and the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, who "If I had only known it would have is also Principal of the Normal school although the college is virtually a State the baluster and looks down upon her, "By Jove! is the governor at work And the manner in which she understands No wonder the poor feliow was listless institution, it is controlled by the private

Nearly ever since its establishment wife was letting herself in with her latch- lege requires more than simply the e.lu with experiments, shall be given in the "Dinner?" she exclaimed, roughly, value and adaptation of fertilizers, analysis of soils, the value of certain grains, "It has been waiting since seven o'clock, seeds, &c. These constituting its agri-"What of that?" replied the churlish almost entirely neglected, or only natrohave only a quarter of an hour or so. lege has been conducted as an ordinary

Its first president was Mr. Benjumin lukewarm soup, the cold fish, the burned | Hallowell, of Montgomery county, who meat. Mrs. De Boots gulped down her followed, as nearly as possible, the design food hastily but moodily. Augustus with of its founders. Mr. Hallowell was sucdifficulty kept down his tears. Poor ceeded by Dr. Minor, now president of the Virginia Agricultural College. Ad-At last when the cloth had been with- miral Buchanan, of the Confederate navy, Regester's administration was successful know not where; but doing well here, we "Don't bother!" replied Mrs. De Boots financially. Two years ago General Jones shall do well there."

When Dr. Regester left the college it tion. was nearly free of debt, but under subsequent management it became involved \$12,000 and \$13,000. In the last two feet below his toes? years this debt has been paid, and now the college is free from financial difficulty. This has been accomplished, it is

claimed, largely by fees for special instruction of young men desiring to enter the Naval Academy, who were coached for that purpose at the college at very penters are women, and they waste all high charges for tuition. The college "Browneyes leaving us forever," re- their time in flirtations. I am sure the has also been conducted upon most economic principles, with very small selves!" And the ex-hussar tossed his salaries to the faculty. These features, the administration claimed, were inten-At that moment Mrs. De Boots, with ded to be merely temporary expedients to all her strength of mind, could not help relieve the institution of its debt.

—"Oh," why should the spirit of mortal be proud? Because of its immortality.

—"Oh," why should the spirit of mortal class Securities, in sums from \$1,090 to \$15,000. June 24, 71-16.

and Character.

NO. 4.

In his eloquent address at the Bryant memorial meeting in New York, Mr. G: rge William Curtis paid the following be utiful tribute to the poet's life and OFFICE-At the office of "The Ellicott City Times," in the Town Hall. "We saw in his life the simple dignity

Sparata, so Cato may have walked in "When will you return, darling?" asked Rome -an uncrowded regality in that venerable head, as of one nurtured in republican air, upon republican traditions. But here and now, at this season, when our hearts recur to that Pilgrim landing, from which so much of America sprang, we may with a hurried good-by, half swallowed gratefully remember that this son of New ments in Washington. in her cache nez, the wife took her de- England was always, in the most generous and representative sense, an American. He loitered with the sympathy of a poet, with the fondness of a scholar, with the interest of a political thinker, in other historic lands. He was welcomed and women; but grave and simple, pleased but untouched, he passed through the maze of blandishment as a cool north History of Maryland Agricul- wind blows through a garden of spices. Whoever talked with him felt the char- and Howard and adjoining Counties. acteristic tone of American life. Whoever knew him comp: chended the reason month and perceived the quality of American "Many Americans have been as warmly

welcomed in other lands, many have acknowledged a generous hospitality with as gracious courtesy, but no one ever more fullly and truly carried with him the perfectly appreciative but undazzled America: America tranquil, content and expectant; the untitled cousin of the older world, born to as great a heritage and satisfied with her own. You will in the same way here at home he Americanized every occasion, every enterprise in which he took part. I have seen him City, on the First and Third Tuesday of each at some offering of homage to a foreign guest, skillfully withstanding the current | Baltimore. of excessive compliment, natural at such | July 27-72-tf. times, yet without morose dissent, and only by a shrewd and playful humor, and ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICIthe President of the Senate, the Speaker with most friendly regard for the rites of hospitality, gently reminding us that Will practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and manly and self-respecting courtesy never

"From his chilhood and all through his eighty-four years his habits of life were temperate and careful, The spring in a sheltered upland nook at Cummington is still shown in which the infant boy was bathed, and the care which was there prefigured was the amulet that charmed his life. A plain, sweet method of living was natural to him, and the same moder- First and Third Tuesday of every mont ation which was the law of his mental and moral being asserted itself in every bodily habit. He rose early, took active work at night, yet had time for every duty of a fully occupied life, and at seventy one sat down in the shadow of the ruptcy. great sorrow of his life to seek a wise Particular attention given to collection of distraction in translating the Iliad and the Odyssey. His sobriety was effortless; it was that of a sound man, not of an astotal abstainer from wine; but of tobacco. he said, playfully, that he did not meddle with it, except to quartel with its use. No man ever bore the burden of years more lightly, and men of younger generations saw with admiration and amazement an agility that shamed their own. At four-score his eyes were undimmed and his ears had a boys acuteness. Temperance, regularity, supreme good sense, Night calls promptly attended to. Oct. 3, '69-tf. were his only rules of living, and these brought him to that hale and gracious age in which he could have applied to himself most fittingly the lofty lines of 'As the bird trims her to the gale,

I trim myself to the storm of time; I man the rudder, reef the sail, Obey the voice at eve, obeyed at prime.

" 'Lowly faithful, banish fear, Right onward drive unharmed: The port well forth the cruise is near, And every wave is charmed !"

-The following sermon is just the right length for a hot day: "Our ingress in life

-An English writer says, in his advice to young married women, that their mother Eve married a gardener. It might be added that the gardener, in consequence of his match, lost his situa-

-Don't talk platitudes to a man in for want of patronage and alleged extrav- distress. What consolation is it to a "No, a woman,' returned his wife an agance. When Captain Parker assumed drowning man to be assured that there is me! Thought the house was on fire," says grily. "But let us change the subject, the presidency the college owed between good hard ground only eight and a half

> which cannot be at once relieved by the use of Keller's Roman Liniment. At all Drug Stores. Price 50 cents.

-- A lady asked a physician whether snuff was injurious to the brain. "No," said he, "for anybody who has any brains never takes snuff."

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Oct. 7, '70-tf.

March '30, '73-tf.

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NO. 32 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE. and the Circuit Court for Howard County, and will be at the Court House in Ellicott City the

(Orphans' Court days). Mar. 6-75-1y. C. IRVING DITTY.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, NO. 31 ST. PAUL ST., BALTIMORE.

Practices in all the Courts of the State; in Mercantile Claims in the lower counties of

Jan. 29, '70-1y. T. R. CLENDINEN.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, No. S2 W. FAYETTE STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

March 2, '78 ly. DR. SAMUEL A. KEESE. ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

Having permanently located himself at Ellicott City is prepared to practice his profession in this City and County. He may be found at his place of business at all hours, except when professionally engaged.

DR. JOHN M. B. RMEERS.

(LATE OF BALTIMORE). Having located at Clarksville for the practice of medicine, respectfully offers his professional services to the community.

DR. RICHARD C. HAMMOND Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE-At Pine Orchard, Frederick Turn-

pike, Howard County. March 16, '78-tf. DR. JAMES E. SHREEVE, · DENTIST,

(Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery).

Having bought out the good will of Dr. E. Crabbe, I tender my professional services to his patrons and the public generally at the office formerly occupied by him, MAIN STREET,

THREE DOORS BELOW LEISHEAR'S STORE. WILLIAM J. ROBINSON,

LAND SURVEYOR,

Office-At the Court House, Kilicott City. Oct. 12, '78-1y. JAMES L. MATHEWS,

AGENT FOR THE

MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY ANNE ARUNDEL AND HOWARD

COUNTIES. OFFICE-One door west of T. R. Hunt's

WILLIAM B. PETER,

NOTARY PUBLIC,

-There is not a case of Neuralgia Real Estate and Collection Agency, and GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY

ELLICOTT CITT, MD.

Estates attended to; Rents and Bills Collected Money procured on Securities. Purchases and Sales of City and Country Property effected. Property Leased. Money Invested in Ground Routs, Mortgages, &c., &c., &c.,

Free of Charge. All kinds of Property Insured at Lowest Rates.