

Medical. H. T. HELMBOLD'S COMPOUND FLUID EXTRACT

Buchu. PHARMACEUTICAL. A SPECIFIC REMEDY FOR ALL DISEASES OF THE BLADDER & KIDNEYS.

For Debility, Loss of Memory, Indisposition to Exertion or Business, Shortness of Breath, Troubled with Thoughts of Disease, Dimness of Vision, Pain in the Back, Chest, and Head, Rush of Blood to the Head, Pale Countenance, and Dry Skin.

Helmbold's Buchu DOES IN EVERY CASE.

HELMBOLD'S BUCHU IS UNEQUALLED

By any remedy known. It is prescribed by the most eminent physicians all over the world, in Rheumatism, Spermatorrhoea, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Aches and Pains, General Debility, Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint, Nervous Debility, Epilepsy, Head Tremors, Paralysis, General Ill Health, Spinal Disease, Neuritis, Deafness, Lumbago, Catarrh, Nervous Complaints, Female Complaints, &c.

Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, Eruptions, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a thousand other painful symptoms are the offspring of Dyspepsia.

"HELMBOLD'S BUCHU" Invigorates the Stomach.

And stimulates the torpid Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys to their action, in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

PRICE \$1 PER BOTTLE, Or Six Bottles for 85.

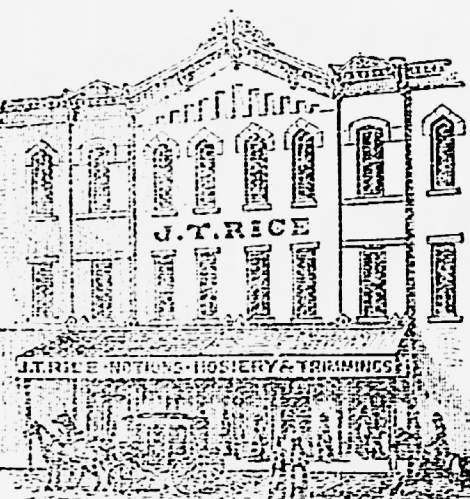
Delivered to any address free from observation. "Patients" may consult by letter, receiving the same attention as by calling.

H. T. HELMBOLD, Druggist and Chemist, Philadelphia, Pa.

CAUTION! See that the private Proprietary Stamp is on each Bottle.

SOLD EVERYWHERE. May 8, '79.

Baltimore.



J. T. RICE'S THE LEADING NOTION HOUSE! IN BALTIMORE. Largest and Most Select Assortment! Lowest Prices! Polite Attention!

I Keep a Buyer At All The Auction Sales! AM DAILY IN RECEIPT OF Auction and Job Lots AT ASTONISHINGLY LOW PRICES.

HEINEKAMP PIANOS, THE BEST NOW MADE.

Every Instrument Guaranteed for Five Years. NONE BUT THE BEST MATERIAL & WORKMANSHIP ARE USED IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF THESE INSTRUMENTS.

Parties contemplating the purchase of a Piano will do well to apply FOR PRICES AND ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WITH REFERENCES.

Wm. Heinekamp, 372 W. BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE, Md.

REDUCTION IN PRICES OF SHIRTS. E. S. GOLDSMITH'S ANNOUNCEMENT

This day I have reduced the price of my SHIRTS From \$36 per Dozen To \$28 per Dozen.

There are my best SHIRTS, and are equal to the very best made in New York or Europe. I will add still the elegant Finish and Style I have always put on my Shirts.

My Motto, as in the Past: Entire Satisfaction Guaranteed in every particular in all my orders for SHIRTS.

E. S. Goldsmith, Fashionable Shirt Maker & Furnisher, 5 E. Calvert St., BALTIMORE, Md.

S. S. LINTHICUM, LUMBER DEALER, GREEN ST., BETWEEN LEXINGTON AND SARATOGA, GEORGE'S OLD STAND, BALTIMORE, MD.

KEEPS CONSTANTLY ON HAND ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL, Lumber, Shingles, Palings, Laths, &c.

ALSO DOOR FRAMES, SASH, BLINDS, &c. Furnished at Manufacturers' Prices.



CHARLES STEVENS FURNITURE, 182 S. CALVERT ST. BALTIMORE, Md. March 1, '79.

Baltimore.

1879. OPENING. 1879.

LADIES SEAL COATS. Fine selected Skins, Newest Pattern, of my own manufacture. RETAILED AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

L. KRAUSS, Manufacturer of Fine Furs, 150 West Baltimore St., between Pine and Fremont Sts., BALTIMORE, MD.

THOMAS A. AGNEW & CO. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS, DEALERS IN TEAS, LIQUORS, FLOUR, BACON, FEED, COUNTRY PRODUCE, Etc.

203 W. PRATT ST., (S. E. Corner Eutaw Street,) Baltimore, Md.

F. W. McALLISTER, OPTICIAN, LATE OF PHILADELPHIA, PA.

NEAR CHARLES, BALTIMORE, Md. Has opened with a large stock of SPECTACLES of all kinds and ages.

MISS NELLIE CLARK, FASHIONABLE MILLINER, Fancy Goods, Ribbons, Flowers, Crepe, &c.

HATS TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED. VELVETS, SILKS, FEATHERS, &c. 72 Lexington St., near Charles, BALTIMORE, Md.

MOURNING GOODS A SPECIALTY Feb. 15, '79.

Great Bargains in Carpets M. MENDELS, 444 West Baltimore Street, (Two doors from Pearl.)

Professional. DR. JAMES E. SHREVE, DENTIST, (Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.)

JAMES L. MATHEWS, AGENT FOR THE MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF ANNE ARUNDEL AND HOWARD COUNTIES.

J. D. McGUIRE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ELICOTT CITY, MD.

JOHN WARFIELD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 32 St. Paul Street, BALTIMORE.

DR. RICHARD C. HAMMOND, Offers his professional services to the public. OFFICE—At Pine Orchard, Frederick Turnpike, Howard County. March 16, '78.

WILLIAM J. ROBINSON, LAND SURVEYOR, OFFICE—At the Court House, Ellicott City. Oct. 12, '78.

CHARLES W. HEUSLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, 18 LAW BUILDINGS, BALTIMORE, Md. March 9, '79.

J. HARWOOD WATKINS, ATTORNEY AT LAW, ELICOTT CITY. OFFICE—At the office of "The Ellicott City Times," in the Town Hall.

IN MEMORY.

This poem, second to Shelley's "Cloud" in beauty and sweetness of expression and rhythm provoked the remark from the elated and lamented poetess, that "one could almost wish to die if he knew such beautiful tributes would be written to his memory."

On the bosom of a river, Where the sun unmoored its quiver, And the starlight gleamed forever, Sailed a vessel light and free.

Through those leaves so bright he flowing, But of laurel bloom were blowing, And his hand upon was throwing Music from a lute of gold.

Then there rushed with lightning quickness Of his face a mortal sickness, And the dew in fearful thickets Grew on his forehead cold.

Still rolls on that radiant river, And the sun unmoors his quiver, And the starlight streams forever On the bosom as before.

But the vessel's radiance never But the vessel's radiance never Grew on his forehead cold, And the dew in fearful thickets Grew on his forehead cold.

The enthusiastic reception given Edwin Booth at Ford's Grand Opera House, several weeks ago, in his masterly rendition of Hamlet, brings to the recollection of the writer of this article many a realistic scene of life in the career of the elder Booth.

John Wilkes Booth had fair to dispute the chaplets of Melibonoe with his brother. He was graceful in figure, and possessed highly expressive features.

Smoking in the Dark. The question has been asked why a man smoking a pipe should not be aware when the candle is put out whether the tobacco is still burning.

GET our Doors.—The close confinement of all factory work, gives the operative pallid faces, poor appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles, and all the other ailments which medicine in the world cannot help, unless they get out of towns or use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy, especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and racy cheeks in them. They cost but a trifle. See another column.—Christian Recorder.

—Josh Billings says: "Herring inhabit the sea generally; but those which inhabit the grocery always best to me as though they had been fattened on salt. They want a deal of freshening before they're eaten, and also afterward. If I kin have plenty of herring for breakfast, I generally make the other two meals out of water."

Babies.

WHAT MARK TWAIN HAD TO SAY ON THIS REMARKABLE THEME.

The fifteenth and last regular toast at the recent banquet of the Army of the Tennessee, in Chicago, at which General Grant was present, was "The Babies—As they comfort us in our sorrows, let us not forget them in our festivities," and to this Samuel L. Clemens responded. He said:

I like that. We have not all had the good fortune to be babies. We have not all been generals, or poets or statesmen, but when the toast works down to the babies, we stand on common ground [laughter], for we have all been babies.

[Renewed laughter.] It is a shame that for a thousand years the world's banquets have utterly ignored the baby [laughter] as if he didn't amount to anything. [Laughter.] If you will stop and think a minute, if you will go back fifty or one hundred years to your early married life [laughter] and recontemplate your first-born, you will remember that he amounted to a good deal, and even something over. [Roars.] You soldiers all know that when the little fellow arrived at family headquarters you had to hand in your resignation. [Laughter.] He was your command. You became his lackey; his mere boy-servant [laughter] and you had to stand around, too. [Renewed laughter.] He was not a commander who made allowances for time, distance, weather or anything else. [Convulsive screams.] You had to execute his order whether it was possible or not [roars], and there was only one form of matching in his usual tactics, and that was the double quick. [Shouts.] He treated you with every sort of insolence and disrespect [laughter], and the bravest of you didn't dare to say a word. [Great laughter.] You could face the death-storm of Donelson and Vicksburg, and give back blow for blow, but when he claved your whiskers and pulled your hair and twisted your nose, you had to take it. [Roars.] When the thunders of war were sounding in your ears you set your faces toward the battery and your hearts with steady tread, but when he turned on the terrors of his warwhoop [laughter] you advanced in the other direction, and mighty glad of the chance, too. [Renewed laughter.] When he called for soothing syrup, did you venture to throw out any side remarks about certain services being unbecoming to an officer and a gentleman? [Boisterous laughter.] No, you got up and got it. [Shouts.] "When he ordered his 'pop bottle,'" and it was not warm, did you talk back? [Laughter.] Not you. [Renewed laughter.] You went to work and warmed it. [Shouts.] You even descended so far in your mental office as to take a suck at that warm, insipid stuff [laughter], just to see if it was right—three parts water to one of milk [tumultuous laughter], a touch of sugar to modify the colic [laughter], and a drop of peppermint to kill the baby's cold [laughter]. I can taste that stuff. [Laughter.] And how many things you learned as you went along. Sentimental young folks still take stock in that beautiful old saying, that when the baby smiles it is because the angels are whispering to him. Very pretty, but too thin; simply wind on the stomach, my friends. [Shouts.] If the baby proposed to take a walk at his usual hour, two o'clock in the morning [laughter], didn't you rise up promptly and remark, with mental addition, which would not improve a Sunday school book much [laughter], that that was the very thing you were about to propose yourself. [Great roars.] Oh, you were under good discipline [laughter], and as you went patting up and down the room in an address uniform [laughter] you not only prattled an agitated "by-by," but you turned up your martial visor and tried to lug "Rock-a-by, Baby, in the tree-top," for instance. Great laughter. What a spectacle for an Army of the Tennessee, [laughter] and what an affliction for the neighbors, too, for it is not everybody within a mile around that likes military music at three o'clock in the morning. [Laughter.] And when you had been keeping this sort of thing up two or three hours, and your head had become so hot that nothing suited him but exercise and noise [laughter—Go on, what did you do? You simply went on until you dropped in the last ditch. [Laughter.] The idea that a baby doesn't amount to anything! Why, the baby is just a house and front yard full by itself. [Laughter.] One baby can furnish more business than you and your whole Interior Department can attend to. [Laughter.] He is energetic, irrefragable, brain full of lawless activities. [Laughter.] Do what you please, you can't make him stay on the reservation. [Great shouts.] Sufficient unto the day is one baby. [Laughter.] As long as you are in your right mind don't you ever pray for twins. [Laughter.] Mr. Clemens is the father of a pair. 'Twas amount to a permanent riot [laughter], and there ain't any real laughter necessary. [Great roars.] Yes, it was high time for a toast to the masses to recognize the importance of the babies. [Laughter.] Think what is in store for the present crop, fifty years from now. We shall all be dead, I trust [laughter], and then this flag, if it still survive—and let us hope it may—will be flating over a republican numbering 200,000,000 souls, according to the standard laws of our country. Our present economy of state [laughter] will have grown into a political leviathan—a Great Eastern. The cradled babies of to-day will be on deck—let them be well trained, for we are going to leave a big contract on their hands. [Laughter.] Among the three or four million cradles now rocking in the land are some which this nation would preserve for ages as sacred things if we could know which one they are. In one of these cradles the unconscious Farragut of the future is at this moment teething. [Laughter.] Think of it, and putting in a word of dead earnest, inarticulate, but perfectly justifiable, profanity over it, too. [Laughter.] In another the future-ruined astronomer is blinking at the shining Milky Way with but a liquid interest—poor little chap—and wondering what has become of that other one they call the wet nurse. [Laughter.] In another the future great tortoise is lying, and doubtless will continue to be [laughter] until his earthly mission is ended. In another the future president is busying himself with no profounder problem of state than what the mischief has become of his hair so early, [laughter] and in a mighty array of other cradles there are now some sixty thousand future office-seekers getting ready to furnish him

occasion to grapple with that same old problem a second time; and in still one more cradle, somewhere under the flag, the future illustrious Commander-in-chief of the American armistice is so little burdened with his approaching grandeur and responsibilities as to be giving his whole strategic mind at this moment to trying to find out some way to get his big toe into his mouth. [Laughter.] an achievement which, meaning no disrespect, the illustrious guest of this evening turned his attention to some fifty-eight years ago, and if the child is but a prophecy of the man there are mighty few who will doubt that he succeeded. [Laughter and applause.]

Greenhouse and Window Plants.

Bulbs may be grown in sand, moss, or in water; but rich soil is the best medium. The bulbs should be put in the pots at once, and placed in a dark cool room or cellar for several weeks to form good strong roots. Water if needed.

Plants from the Garden should have a period of rest, with very little water; those to be forced, as percentage Gambrinus, Deutzia, Dierca, and others, may remain in a cool cellar until mid-winter.

Watering.—This is an important part of successful plant culture. The pots should be provided with proper drainage by putting in a sheet of broken pieces of pots or oyster-shells. A good thorough wetting when water is needed is better than keeping the surface moist by frequently pouring on a little water. With good drainage, there is but little risk from over-watering. In watering in rooms, use water of the temperature of the air.

Hanging Baskets should be hung where they can have an abundance of light and sunshine, and not near the stove or over register. They should be turned around every day or so, if the light comes mostly from one side, or the plants grow to one side.

Ornamentals add very much to the beauty of a greenhouse or window. English Ivy, Ficus, German or Parlor Ivy, etc., are useful for this purpose.

Annals.—Sweet Alyssum and Mignonette should be sown in succession to give a supply for cutting.

Insects.—If found on the plants in the house, they should be destroyed at once by means of tobacco water or soap suds. An old tooth-brush may be used on hard-wooded plants. On the Money Bag by the use of a small pointed stick of soft wood, or give it a drop of alcohol from a small brush.

THE HISTORY OF WHEAT.—It is difficult in the present day to realize the fact that wheat was at one time unknown in America; yet prior to the discovery of this continent by Columbus there was no cereal in America approaching in nature to the wheat plant. It was not until the American Miller, until 1630 that wheat found its way into America, and then only by chance. A slave of Cortez found a few grains of wheat in a parcel of rice, and showing them to his master he was ordered to plant them. The result showed that wheat would thrive well in Mexican soil, and today one of the finest wheat valleys in the world is near the Mexican capital. From Mexico the cereal found its way to Peru. Marie D'Eschbor, wife of Don Diego de Chauveaux, carried a few grains to Lima, which were planted, the entire product being used for seed for several successive crops. At Quito, Ecuador, a monk of the order of Saint Francis, by the name of Fray Joselo Bixi, introduced the new cereal; and it is said that the jar which contained the seed is still preserved by the monks of Quito. Wheat was introduced in the present limits of the United States contemporaneously with the English and the Dutch.

ADVICE TO PRINTING OFFICE VISITORS BY A QUAKER.—Never send an article for publication without giving the editor your name, for thy name often secures publication to worthless articles.

Thou shouldst not rap at the door of a printing office; for he that answers the rap sneers in his sleeve and loathes thee.

Never do thou talk about, nor knock down a type, or the boys will love thee as they do the shade trees—best when thou leavest.

Thou shouldst never read the copy on the printer's case, or the sharp-hooked container thereof, or he may knock thee down.

—This is what Robert Ingerson says of women: "I tell you, woman, is a rule, woea are more thankful than men—ten times as faithful as men. I never saw a man pursue his wife into the very ditch and dust of degradation and take her in his arms. I never saw a man stand at the shore where she has been morally wrecked, waiting for the waves to bring back her corpse to his arms; but I have seen woman, with her arms around, lift me from the mire of degradation, and lead him to her bosom as though he were an angel."

—A breeder of poultry says: "Farmers will feed a bushel of corn to produce six pounds of pork, while the same amount of corn will keep a good laying hen one year, and she will produce at least twelve dozen eggs averaging eighteen cents per dozen, which would equal two dollars and sixteen cents; in addition she would rear a brood of chicks worth as much more, making a total of nearly five dollars, against six lbs. of pork at ten cents, equaling sixty cents; or, in other words, the hen will yield seven times as much for the feed."

—"My Darling," says Mr. Sadrahe, who has been extensively duck-shooting at San Mateo all the day and night previous, "did the office boy bring you those ducks I shot, as I told him?" "No, sir, he did not," replied Mrs. S., in an icy and appalling manner, "but the butcher's boy has been here to say that, as he cannot fill your order for wild ducks to-day, he sends you half a dozen tame ones instead." Tabacan.

TO PATIENTS.—How often does a slight Cough or Cold lead to the most serious consequences. Keep Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at home. Physicians prescribe it. Thousands take it. Price 25 cents.

—If a son of a gun, shoots the gun, would you call it partridge?