REY, DR. TALMAGE'S THOUGHTS SUG-GESTED BY MAYTIME.

Beautiful Imagery of the Bible Drawn From the Woods and Fields-The Garden of the Lord Open to All Who Will

PHILADELPHIA, May 7.—Rev. Dr. Talmage is in this city today, participating in the services at the ordination of his son, Rev. Frank Talmage, to the ministry. He has dictated the following sermon on a timely and seasonable topic, "Maytime Thoughts," the text selected being the beautiful words of Solomon's Song iv, 15, "A fountain of gardens, a well of living waters and streams from Lebanon:"

Some of the finest gardens of olden time were to be found at the foot of Mount Lebanon. Snow descended, and winter whitened the top of the mountain. Then when the warm spring weather came the snows melted and poured down the side of the mountain and gave great luxuriance to the gardens at the foot, and you see now the allusion of my text when it speaks of the fountain of gardens and streams from Leb-

Again and again the church is represented as a garden all up and down the word of God, and it is a figure specially suggestive at this season of the year, when the parks and the orchards are about to put forth their blossom and the air is filled and they do it well. with bird voices.

A MOTHER'S DEVICE. A mother wished to impress her child with the love of God, and so in the springtime, after the ground had been prepared in the garden, she took a handful of flower seeds and scattered these seeds in the shape of letters across the bed of the garden Weeks passed by, and the rains and the sunshine had done their work, and one day the child came in and said, "Mother, come quickly to the garden-come now." The mother followed the child to the garden, and the little child said: "Look here, mother! See! It is spelled all over the ground in flowers, 'God Is Love.' "

Oh, my friends, if we only had faith enough, we could see gospel lessons all around and about us-lessons in shells on the beach, lessons in sparkles on the wave, lessons in stars on the sky, lessons in flowers all over the earth.

Well, my friends, you know very well that there have been some beautiful gardens created. There was the garden of Charlemagne, and you remember that this king ordered gardens laid out all through the realm and decided by decree of government what kind of flowers should be planted in those gardens. Henry IV at Montpel-lier decreed that there should be flowers planted throughout his realm and gardens laid out, and he specially decreed that there should be Alpine pyrena and French plants. Shenstone, the poet, was more celebrated for his gardens than for his poetry. His poetry has faded from the ages for the most part, but his gardens are immortal. To all the beauty of his place he added perfection of art. Palisade and arch and arbor and fountain and rustic temple had their most wonderful specimens, and the oak, and the hazel, and the richest woods of the forest were planted in that garden. He had genius, and of that garden. He gave for it \$1,500, and all nations. he sold it at last for \$85,000, or what was equal to that number of dollars. It was an garden of vaster expense, the garden spoken of in my text, a fountain of gardens with the streams from Lebanon.

AFFECTING STORY OF WALTER SCOTT. Walter Scott had the great ambition of his life to build Abbotsford and lay out exensive gardens round about it. It broke his heart that he could not complete the work as he desired it. At his last payment of £100,000, after laying out those gardens and building that palace of Abbotsford, at that time his heart broke, his health failed, and he died almost an imbecile. A few years ago, when I walked through those gardens and I thought at what vast expense they had been laid out-at the ex-

see in the crimson flowers the blood of the you now of a garden laid out at vaster exense—who can calculate that vast expense? fell me, ye women who watched him hang; ell me, ye executioners who lifted and let aim down; tell me, thou sun that didst ride and ye rocks that did fall, what the aying out of this garden cost? This morning, amid the aroma and brightness of the pringtime, it is appropriate that I show you how the church of Christ is a garden. I remark first it is a garden because of the rare plants in it. That would be a strange garden in which there were no flowers. If you cannot find them anywhere else, you will find them along the paths, and you will find them at the gateway. If there be no especial taste and no especial means, you will find there the bollyhock, and the daffodil, and the dahlia. If there be no especial taste and no especial means, you will find the Mexican cactus, and the bluebell, and the arbutus, and the clusters of cleanders. THE GARDEN OF THE LORD.

Flowers there must be in every garden, and I have to tell you that in the garden of the church are the rarest plants. Sometimes you will find the violets, inconspicuous, but sweet as heaven-Christian souls with no pretense, but of vast usefulness, comparatively unknown on earth, but to be glorious in celestial spheres. Violets and violets all the time. You cannot tell where these Christians have been save by the brightening face of the invalid, or the steamlow, or the new curtain that keeps out the glare of the sun from the poor man's cot. Such characters are perhaps better typified by the ranunculus which goes creeping between the thorns and the briers of this life, giving a kiss for a sting, and many a man has thought that life before him was a black rock of trouble and found it covered all over with delightsome jasmine of Christian sympathy.

In this garden of the Lord I find the Mexicaa cactus, loveliness within, thorns with but, men with great sharpness of behavior and manner, but within them the peace of God, the love of God, the grace of God. They are hard men to handle, ugly men to Gardener comes up another path of the garstrike them, yet within them all loveliness beautiful buds, and I say, "Stop, O Gardenand attraction, while outside so completely er; do not break them off." But he breaks



PUNISHING A MILKMAN.

saw a milkman putting a large quantity of | tered-"Thy will be done." enough, sir,' and he got off the cart and insulted me, and I knocked him down. may have stood at the wall of a king's could not hear the story of a Saviour's mercy but only a glimpse, for then the gates told without having the tears roll down his closed. cheek. There was loveliness within, but roughness outside. Mexican cactus all the

But I remember in boyhood that we had Giant of Battle, a peculiar rose, very red and fiery. Suggestive flower, it was called revel in the garden! How many there are the Giant of Battle. And so in the garden of the Lord we find that kind of flowerthe Pauls and Martin Luthers, the Wyclifs, the John Knoxes-giants of battle. a conflagration. When they pray, their prayers take fire; when they suffer, they sweat great drops of blood; when they preach, it is a pentecost; when they fight. it is a Thermopyke; when they die, it is martyrdom-giants of battle. You say, "Why have we not more of them in the church of Christ at this time?" Lanswer your question by asking another, "Why have we not more Cromwells and Humboldts in the world?" God wants only a few giants of battle. They do their work,

But I find also in the church of Gcd a plant that I shall call the snowdrop. Very beautiful, but cold. It is very pure-pure as the snowdrop, beautiful as the snowdrop and as cold as the snowdrop. No special sympathy. That kind of man never loses his patience. He never weeps; ne the stream from Lebanon! How many never flushes with anger; he never utters a rash word. Always cold, always precise, always passive-beautiful snowdrop. But I don't like him. I would rather have one Giant of Battle than 5,000 snowdrops. Give me a man who may make some mis-

takes in his ardor for the Lord's service rather than that kind of nature which spends its whole life doing but one thing, and that is keeping equilibrium. There are snowdrops in all the churches-men without any sympathy. Very good. They are in the garden of the Lord; therefore I know they ought to be there, but always sndwdrops.

THE CENTURY PLANT. You have seen in some places perhaps a century plant. I do not suppose there is a person in this house who has ever seen more than one century plant in full bloom, and when you see the century plant your emotions are stirred. You look at it and say, "This flower has been gathering up its beauty for a whole century, and it will not bloom again for another hundred years." Well, I have to tell you that in this garden of the church spoken of in my text there is a century plant.

It has gathered up its bloom from all the ages of eternity, and 19 centuries ago it put forth its glory. It is not only a century plant, but a passion flower-the passion flower of Christ, a crimson flower, blood at the root and blood on the leaves, the passion flower of Jesus, the century plant of eternity. Come, O winds from the north, and winds from the south, and winds from he had industry, and all his genius and all the east, and winds from the west, and his industry he applied to the beautification | scatter the perfume of this flower through

His worth, if all the nations knew, Sure the whole earth would love him too.

sia out of the ivory palaces. had aqueducts and pipes reaching up to the | Californian. hills, and the snows melted on the Sierra Nevada and the Rocky mountains and then poured down in water to those aqueducts, and it kept the fields in great luxuriance. pense of that man's life-it seemed I could | And I thought to myself-how like the gar- | not like animals are people who have obden of Christ! All around it the barrenness old man's broken heart. But I have to tell of sin and the barrenness of the world, but | treat animals with anything but human our eyes are unto the hills, from whence | kindness are, so far as my observation goes, cometh our help. There is a river the not people with whom it is safe to trust streams whereof shall make glad the city of | very much of one's happiness. It really is our God-the fountain of gardens and surprising how much can be taught some streams from Lebanon. Water to slake the thirst, water to refresh the fainting, water | they are humanely treated. The cat is gento wash the unclean, water to toss up in fountains under the sun of righteousness | ligent, but see what the Egyptians succeed-

THE STREAMS OF LEBANON. shew nut, and I saw the luxuriance of those gardens was helped by the abundant supthe king's chariot passed, and the gardener went on the hill and turned on the water. and it came flashing down the broad stairs of stone until sunlight and wave in gles some wrestle tumbled at my feet. And so it is with this garden of Christ. Everything comes from above-pardon from above, peace from above, comfort from above, sanctification from above. Streams from Lebanon! Oh, the consolation in this thought! Would God that the gardeners turned on the fountain of salvation until the place where we sit and stand might become Elim with 12 wells of water and threescore and ten palm trees. But I hear his sound at the garden gate. I hear the lifting of the latch of the gate. Who comes there? It is the Gardener, who passes in through the ing tureen on the stand near the sick pil- garden gate. He comes through this path of the garden, and he comes to the age man, and he says: "Old man, I come to help thee; I come to strengthen thee. Down to thee strength at the time of old age; I will not leave; I will never forsake thee. Peace, broken hearted old man, I will be thy con-

solation forever." soul in great trouble, and he says, "Hush, troubled spirit; the sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night; the Lord shall preserve thee from all evil; the Lord shall preserve thy soul." And then the touch, very apt to strike back when you den, and he comes where there are some unfortunate. Mexican cactus all the time. | them off, the beautiful buds, and I see a Said a placid elder to a Christian minis great flutter among the leaves, and I wonter, "Doctor, you would do better to con der what he is doing, and he says: "I do not trol your temper." "Ah!" said the minis | come to destroy these flowers. I am only ter to the placid elder, "I control more tem- going to plant them in a higher terrace and per in five minutes than you do in five in the garden around my palace. I have years." These people, gifted men, who come into my garden to gather lilies. I have great exasperation of manner and must take back a whole cluster of roseseem to be very different from what they buds. Peace, troubled soul; all shall be should be, really have in their souls that well. Suffer the little children to come un-

a man a member of the church? I have such a violent temper. bud, and we say, "Thou art worthy to have "Yesterday I was crossing Jersey City them; thy will be done." The hardest ferry. It was early in the morning, and I prayer a bereaved father or mother ever ut-

water into his can, and I said, 'That is But you have noticed that around every Well," said he, "do you think I could ever court and thought, "How I would like to become a Christian?" That man had in see that garden!" and while you were

THE EVER OPEN GATES. I bless God that this garden of Christ has gates on all sides, that they are opened by day, opened by night, and whosoever will in our father's garden what we called the may come in. Oh, how many there are who die in the desert when they might who are seeking in the garden of this world that satisfaction which they never can find! It was so with Theodore Hook, who made all nations laugh while he was living. And What in other men is a spark in them is yet Theodore Hook on a certain day, when in the midst of his revelry he caught a glimpse of his own face and his own ap parel in the mirror, said: "That is true. I look just as I am-lost, body, mind, soul and estate, lost?" And so it was with Shenstone about his garden, of which I spoke in the beginning of my sermon. He sat down amid all its beauty and wrung his hands and said, "I have lost my way to happiness; I am frantic; I hate everything, I hate myself as a mad man ought to. Alas! so many in the gardens of this world are looking for that flower they can never find except in the garden of Christ.

Substantial comfort will not grow In nature's barren soil.

All we can boast till Christ we know Is vanity and toil. How many have tried all the fountains of this world's pleasure, but never tasted of

have reveled in other gardens to their soul's ruin, but never plucked one flower from the garden of our God! I swing open all the gates of the garden and invite you in, whatever your history, whatever your sins, whatever your temptations, whatever your trouble. The invitation comes no more to one than to all. "Whosoever will, let him

The flowers of earthly gardens soon fade; but, blessed be God, there are garlands that never wither, and through the grace of Christ Jesus we may enter into the joys which are provided for us at God's right hand. Oh, come into the garden. And remember, as the closing thought, that God not only brings us into a garden here, but it is a garden all the way with those who trust and love and serve him, a garden all through the struggles of this life, a garden all up the slope of heaven.

There everlasting spring abides And never withering flowers. Death, like a narrow stream, divides That heavenly land from ours.

The World's Fair Visitors. The success which has attended the efforts of the promoters of the World's Columbian exposition will be witnessed by myriads of visitors from Europe, Asia and Africa, from Central and South America, from Australia, from the ends of the continents and from the islands of the seas and oceans. It has been estimated by persons best capable of passing judgment on the subject that the aggregate total attendance will amount to about 20,000,000 people, while railroad men actually put the total at twice that number.

Vast, titanic, has been the work to make preparation for the reception of such im-Thou, the Christ of all the ages, hast gar- mense multitudes, and vaster still for the oration. And yet I have to tell you now of ments smelling of myrrh and aloes and cas reception of the thousands and thousands of exhibits displayed. More languages will I go further and say the church of Christ be spoken there than when the confusion is appropriately compared to a garden be of tongues dispersed the would be builders cause of its thorough irrigation. There can of a tower up to heaven, and buildings risbe no luxuriant garden without plenty of ing higher than that unfinished structure water. I saw a garden in the midst of the was ever raised by those architects of old desert amid the Rocky mountains. I said, strike with admiration and astonishment "How is it possible you have so many flow- visitors from the farthest ends of the earth ers, so much rich fruit, in a desert for miles as they wander through the exposition around?" I suppose some of you have seen grounds and the great thoroughfares of those gardens. Well, they told me they that city by the lake .- J. J. Peatfield in

> The Training of Egyptian Cats. "I have always found," said Mrs. Marshall H. Williamson, "that persons who do jectionable characteristics. People who animals and how human they become when erally supposed to be sly rather than inteluntil you can see the rainbow around the ed in doing with them. The Persian cats and horses were introduced into Egypt about the same time, and the Egyptians, I wandered in a garden of Brazilian ca- who excelled in training the intelligence of animals, taught the cats to fish and retrieve and also to take the place of dogs in ply of water. I came to it on a day when the chase, indeed they preferred them to strangers were not admitted, but by a dogs. This was how they came to be restrange coincidence, at the moment I got in, garded as sacred. You see, they made them so useful."-Chicago Herald.

Not the least of the benefits likely to flow from the World's fair will be in the way of educating foreigners in regard to the true status of this country and disabusing their minds of crude and erroneous ideas in regard to its progress and development. It is well known that many intelligent foreigners-in fact the most-have very erroneous ideas on these points, imagining that that civilization in the United States is confined to the suburbs of New York, and that the interior of the country is not far removed from a wilderness.-Indianapolis

One Woman's Way of Helping. I have known some of those good women who help in the kitchen. I recall one who went out when breakfast was just ready, hoary hairs I will shelter thee; I will give | feeling that she must do something, seized the teakettle and poured a lot of lukewarm water into the coffee, which was ready for the table. Then looking about for more worlds to conquer, she saw a dish of creamed And then Christ, the Gardener, comes up | codfish and gave it a tepid bath, so that her another path of the garden, and he sees a method of helping spoiled a good breakfast. —Detroit Free Press.

Old Roman Tools. A remarkable series of Roman iron tools, over 60 in number, were discovered in a rubbish pit during excavations at Silchester in 1890. Among the tools are anvils, hammers, chisels, gauges, adzes, axes and a rarpenter's plane, the only one yet found in Britain. The find also included two plow colters, a sword blade, a large gridiron, a lamp and a bronze steelyard.-London

Ancient Workers In Gold. Phidias, Praxiteles, Ghiberti, Cellini and the Holbeins, besides many other artists. worked in gold, and it is to be regretted that the introduction of machinery has

A dome and Woitalion Offered Preitalion Offe

MORE FUN THAN DANCING.

A Chicago Belle Who Jumped the Rope on a Public Street. They had been playing at the different corners on the way home and had just be-gun the fun at the point named, perhaps because a half dozen bright eyed boys were playing "migs" directly across the drive in the roadway used by horseback riders. The become a Christian? That man had in see that garden: and while you were the lord Jesus, but his soul the grace of the Lord Jesus, but outside he was full of thorns, and full of brambles, and full of exasperations, but he brambles, and full of exasperations are considered in the brambles, and full of exasperations are considered in the brambles, and full of exasperations are considered in the brambles.

"You may go home now, John," she said to the liveried coachman. "I'll walk the rest of the way." The young lady looked on for awhile at the girls, whose light feet rose and fell on the stone flagging as the rope cut musically

through the air. Then her eyes wandered interrogatively over her spring calling gown. It was a beautiful affair of fawn colored henrietta cloth, betraying in the spreading skirt hints of coming crinoline. Next she looked up the white roadway toward Lincoln park and then down toward the picturesque stone tower of the North Chicago pumping station. No one in sight. Believue place deserted too. The window shades in General Torrence's and the other neighboring residences were drawn. The young lady smiled as she walked up to the schoolgirls. The rope stopped swinging as the little ones looked up in astonishment.

"Yes, I want to jump," said the fashionable young lady.

A peal of laughter greeted this request. It was granted with eagerness. The two largest girls grasped the ends of the rope, stood near enough to each other to have it clear the apple green ostrich feather that tipped the would be jumper's hat, and then the swinging began.

The fashionable young lady gathered her train in her left hand. She nodded her head a bit in time with the rope. Then she leaped gracefully into the game. Light as a mountain gazelle she skipped, the rope whistling above her head, now striking the sidewalk with quick, stinging beats. Faster and faster the rope went around, faster and faster pattered the feet as the childish words of command came from the pretty jumper's lips. "Sugar!" "Pepper!" "Salt!" "Mus-tard!" she cried, and when she gasped "Vinegar!" the rope and jumper looked like a blurred picture. Then with aspirited fillip of her head and a nimble jump she was out of the charmed circle-her fawn colored train gliding after her so quickly that the swift descending rope did not

touch it. "There, girls," the animated young lady cried, "that's real fun! I enjoyed that jumping more than all the dances I've been to this winter." Then readjusting her hat and peering

around to see if anybody chanced to be looking she disappeared up the drive with her cheeks all aglow and her eyes sparkling from her exercise.—Chicago Tribune.

Have Snakes the Power of Scent?

I had brought home one evening a large but harmless snake which I had killed while crossing the road about half a mile from my huts. On my arrival the cooly cook at once said: "Him she snake, sar. No good you bring him here-by and by, tomorrow, next day, father snake he come here and stay." On the following afternoon a monkey, chained up outside the hut into which I had taken the dead reptile, appeared very excited. I entered and found a somewhat similarly marked snake lying almost on the very spot whereon I had laced the slain one the evening before. After a fight and struggle I killed the second reptile, which proved to be a male of the same species.

Under ordinary circumstances I should have regarded the appearance of the male as a curious coincidence, but the prophecy of the cook, based upon his traditional and practical knowledge, testified to the recognized habit of snakes in thus following up their mates. As I carried the slain female on a stick the whole way from where I had killed her to my home, I was anxious to find out by what faculty, whether by scent or otherwise, the nule had tracked her to my hut.

The cooly, however, was unable to give any information on this point, nor could he explain why the male had come to the hut, where the female had only been momentarily placed, instead of going to the rubbish heap a few yards o..., where she was buried. -Cor. London Spectator.

Pipes For Decorations. "Did you know that decorating bedroom walls with men's pipes was a new fancy among young women?" asked the clever woman who always knows everything. "Well, it is, and I think the men ought to appreciate the delicate compliment to their taste and habits. One very charming girl I know had in the corner of her bedroom an ugly, unavoidable iron pipe. She has made it a thing of beauty by covering its entire length with bands and bows of pretty ribbon in all the new and artistic tints. Here and there in the ribbons she has stuck dozens of pipes of every variety, ranging from the long stemmed ones down to the

tiny Tom Thumb opium pipes.

"Another girl has a long chain of pipes, tied together with bright yellow ribbons, hung from the corner of her bookshelves to the top of a window. Still another has a row of pipes of all kinds fastened up the inside edge of her door frame, and a fourth has clusters of pipes tied with ribbons mingled with the pictures on the walls. "The sentiment which gives rise to the fancy, no doubt, is similar to that which makes a man delight in a matchcase made of a woman's slipper or a paperweight fashioned in the shape of a feminine hand. Whatever the significance, the idea from a decorative standpoint at least is full of possibilities."-St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Tho Fastest Swimmer. The fastest swimmer among fishes is the dolphin. Its speed varies from 30 to 40 miles an hour, and it can swim around and around a vessel sailing at a high rate of speed.—Our Animal Friends.

WESTERN MARYLAND RAILROAD.

TAKING EFFECT
MONDAY, JANUARY 2, 1833.
Leave Hillen Station as follows:
DAILY.

4.30 A.M.—Fast Mail for Norfolk and Western R. R. and Southern and Southwestern points; also Glyndon, Westminster, New Windsor, Union Bridge, Mechanicstown, Blue Ridge, Highfield, Edgemont, Hagerstown and except Sunday, Williamsport, Clear Spring and Cherry Run, W. Va., Chambersburg, Waynesboro, points on B. and C. V. R. R.,—Martinsburg, W. Va., and Winchester, Va.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

7.21 A. M.—Accommodation for Hanover and Gettysburg, Pa., and all points on B. and H. Division and Main Line east of Emory Grove; also, Carlisle and Gettysburg and Grove; also, Carlisle and Gettysburg and Harrisburg R. R.

Harrisburg R. R.

8.00 A. M.—Mail for Williamsport, Cherry Run,
W. Va., Clear Spring, Hagerstown, Shippensburg and points on Main Line & B. &
C. V. R. R.; also Frederick and Emmittsburg, and points on Norfolk and Western
R. R. to Shenandoah.

10.65 A. M.—Accommodation for Union Bridge,
and Hanover, Pa., with connection at Hanover, for New Oxford, Gettysburg, Mt. Holly
Springs and Carlisle.

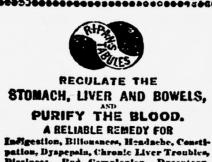
2.31 P. M.—Express: for Arlington Howard-

MATHEW POWERS,



ature of the foot. Talso guarantee to cure ORNS or QUARTER CRACKS, SPEEDY UTTINGS AND OVERREACHING or no Ellicott City Md.

Near PATAPSCO FLOUR MILL.



pation, Dyspepsin, Chronic Liver Troubles, Bizziness, Bud Complexion, Dysentery, Offensivo Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bawela.

Ripa'ss Tabules contain nothing injurious to the mast delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief.

Sold by drugists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO. MAPRICE STREET, NEW YORK CITY



Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$3.00 a year; \$1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO. PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

ent business conducted for Moderate Fees.
Our Office is Opposite U. S. Patent Office and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C.A.SNOW&CO.

HUMPHREYS' This Precious Ointment is the

triumph of Scientific Medicine. Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used 40 years and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction. Cures PILES or HEMORRHOIDS - External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding-Itching and Burning; Cracks or Fissures; Fistula in Ano; Worms of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.

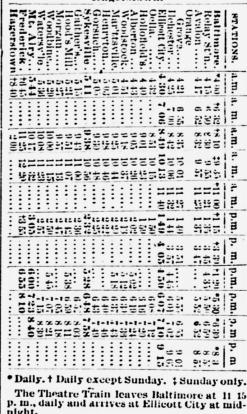
WITCH HAZEL OIL Cures BURNS, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant. Cures Bolls, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fis-tulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Scurfy or Scald Head. It is infallible. Cures Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable. Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.

Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUNPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 112 William St., NEW YORK. THE PILE OINTMENT

WANTED SOLICITORS FERSTS. to handle the Onicta! Directory and Reference Book of the World's Columbian Exposition, profusely illustrated, handsomely bound, selisat pop W. B. CONKEY CO. Publishers. Chicago. IIL

Baltimore and Ohio Time Table. IN EFFECT NOV. 16, 1892_ Baltimore to Mt. Airy, Frederick and

Hagerstown.



Hagerstown, Frederick and Mt. Airy to Baltimore.

Posters, bill heads and cards printed in neat style and at reasonable rates a True Times office.

SOLD ONLY BY

CHRISTIAN ECKERT,

ELLICOTT CITY, MD.



Grind the cream of Maryland and Virginia Wheat, and the best variety from every hard



PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT. the Premier Flour of America.

is the Best and is unrivaled for its Purity and Uniformity. It is Perfection in Flour, and leads all brands in this country, and all American brands in Europe.

PATAPSCO SUPPRLATIVE PATENT, PATAPSCO FAMILY PATENT. ORANGE GROVE EXTRA, BALDWIN FAMILY. C. A. GAMBRILL Mrg. Co., Proprietors,

B. WEYFORTH & SONS

Merchant Tailors, 217 M. PACA STREET, BALTIMORE.

Blue, Black and Brown Cheviot Suits to Order, \$18. Color and Quality Guaranteed.

\$5 Pantaloons to Order a Specialty.

All the leading styles of CASSIMERES.

WORSTEDS, CHEVIOTS, OVERCOATINGS and TROUSERINGS made up at low prices.

Ill Goods to Order as Cheap as Ready Made

Bandel & Stansfield

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY FURNISHED ON ALL SIZE COTTAGES, ;

BUILDING PLANS AND SPECIFICA-TIONS FREE. Office, 2213Pennsylvania Ave., BALTIMORE, MD.

IAS. R. WEER, SYKESVILLE, MD.



Furnishing Undertaker, Funeral Director & Practical Embalmer.

Havirg permanently located in Sykesville, I am prepared at the shortest notice to make all arrangements for and attend funerals in Howard, Carroll and adjoining counties. Being a

GRADUATE IN EMBALMING, and having a thorough knowledge of the business in all its details, I guarantee satisfaction.

PERSONAL ATTENTION to and attendance at all funerals. Latest style hearses, and appointments STRICTLY FIRST-CLASS.

BASIL W. BOWMAN,

* AND EMBALMER. *

Poolar Springs, Howard Co., Md.



AND EMBALMERS. LAUREL, MD.

CHAS. H. SCHOTTA, Practical Horseshoer.



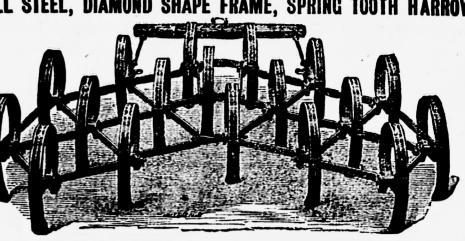
ALL WORK GUARANTEED EXPORT BEER

ABSOLUTELY PURE.

SOLD ONLY IN BOTTLES. -EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED .-A HEALTHFUL BEVERAGE. BREWED BY THE Baltimore Brewing Co BOLD ONLY BY

PATAPSCO FLOUR. ROLOSON BROS.

IF YOU WANT THE BEST SPRING TOOTH HARROW ON EARTH BUY THE HENCH & DROMGOLD ALL STEEL, DIAMOND SHAPE FRAME, SPRING TOOTH HARROW



The Hench & Dromgold, Float, Spring Tooth Harrow, is the old Reliable, Time tested, Ratchet Tooth Harrow; Remarkable for its Simplicity and Durability.

The Hench & Dromgold LEVER Spring Tooth Harrow Is the King, of Harrows; it has no competitor; is as far superior to the other Lever Spring Tooth Harrows, as the Float Harrow is superior to Float Harrows of other makes.

To see it is to Try it. To Try it is to Buy it. ROLOSON BROS.

1900 to 1910 FREDERICK AVE.

Baltimore, Md.

PENNINGTON T. BENNETT

JOHN H. WILSON & CO., SYKESVILLE, MARYLAND,

AGENTS FOR THE WELL-KNOWN CHAMPION BINDERS and MOWERS.

MACHINE REPAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND Ramsburg's Reliable Fertilizers, South Bend Chilled Plows, Double and Single Shovel PLOWS and CULTIVATORS, all Kinds of Plow Irons, HAY TEDDERS, HAY RAKES, OSBORNE LEVER HARROWS, EMPIRE GRAIN DRILL,

---THE LANSING WAGON,---COOK'S BUGGIES and ROAD CARTS; also, FEED CUTTERS.

Our expenses being light, we can afford to SELL AS LOW as any one in the county.

JOHN H. WILSON & COMP'Y, SYKESVILLE, MD.

DO NOT FAIL TO SEE KIRKWOOD IF YOU ARE IN NEED OF FOOT GEAR.

In order to meet the demands of our customers we have had a lot of Ladies' and Children's genuine calf shoes made to order, both lace and button. They are made neat and durable, an article which has long been wanting, and at very reasonable prices. OUR DONGOLAS ARE IN GREAT DEMAND as they are Stylish and Comfortable and in all grades. Smooth insoles, no tacks, cord or wax to

soil the stocking or hurt the foot.

FOR HEAVY WEAR, LADIES' OIL GRAIN BUTTON AND LACE, MISSES' OIL GRAIN BUTTON AND LACE, CHILDREN'S SCHOOL, SHOES MEN'S LIGHT AND HEAVY BOOTS, PLAIN AND TAP SOLES, LINED AND UNLINED.

Rice and Hutchins Boots, Men's and Boys'.

Rice and Hutchins Tap Sole Bluchers.

Rice and Hutchins Oil Grain Pegged Creedmors for heavy wear, the best in the Rice and Hutchins Oil Grain Buckled Plows. Rice and Hutchins Veal Calf Bals and Congress Gaiters.

Rice and Hutchins Porpoise Bals.
Rice and Hutchins Calf Bals and Congress Gaiters. Rice and Hutchins Calf Hand Welt Bals and Congress Gaiters. Rice and Hutchins Kangaroo Bals and Congress Gaiters. For style and comfort cannot be excelled. If you want good shoes ask for Rice and Hutchins, and remember we are the only ones in this town who

handle them and in buying them you save the wholesale men's price, as we get them direct from their agent. Our increasing sales show the popularity of these Our expenses being light we are in a position to compete with the lowest in the

JOHN F. KIRKWOOD, MAIN STREET, Ellicott City, Md.

BENJAMIN MELLOR,
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
WAGONS, CARRIAGES,
Buggles, Phaetons, Sleighs, Etc.

Repairing Done at the Shortest Notice and at the Lowest Terms. COACH PAINTING AND REPAIRING. OPPOSITE HOWARD HOUSE.

ELLICOTT CITY MD. A new supply of Carriage Goods, such as Steel Bolts, Shafts, Spindle Oil, Carriage Trim minds, So., on hand, and at the Lowest Cash Prices. New and Squand-Hand Wagons, Buggies So., always in stock.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO., LUMBER,

Furnishing * Undertaker SHINGLES, LATHS, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. Full Stock. Low Prices. Wm. Milstead & Son, 414 LIGHT ST. WHARF, BALTIMORE.

& M.MEDAIRY.

GEO. R. MEDAIRY.

J. H. MEDAIRY & CO., Booksellers, Stationers, LITHOGRAPHERS AND PRINTERS, Blank Books Made to Order in any Style.

No. 5 N. Howard Street, Baltimore, Md.

WM. REISINGER & SON

Outfitters and General House-Furnishers. NO. 612 COLUMBIA AVENUE, BALTIMORE, BEST BARGAINS IN

FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL CLOTHS, MATTINGS

Cooking and Heating Stoves, Ranges, Gas and Oil Stoves, &c., &c.

We sell Lower for Cash than any other house, and on easy Weekly and Monthly Payments.

Wm. Reisinger & Son.

And all kinds of Floor Coverings, Window Shades, Mattresses and Bedding Generally.

Tea, Toilet and Dinner Sets, Hanging and all Other Kinds of Lamps, Baby Carriages, Ice Chests, Refrigerators, and a Full Line of House-Furnishing Goods.