THE "IFS" OF THE BIBLE.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES ON A VERY SMALL CONJUNCTION.

It is a Mighty Word, He Says, with Much Depending Upon It—God, Says the Brooklyn Divine, Cares Nothing for the Syntax of Prayers.

BROOKLYN, N. Y., Nov. 19.—In the Tabernacle this morning Rev. Dr. Talmage delivered one of his most unique and useful sermons, taking a text never before preached from. Subject: "The "Ifs of the Bible." The text chosen was Exodus xxxii., 32: "If Thou will forgive their sin—and if not, blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book."

There is in our English language a small conjunction which I purpose, by God's help, to haul out of its present insignificancy and set upon the throne where it belongs, and that is the conjunction "If." Though made of only two letters, it is the pivot on which everything turns. All time and all eternity are at its disposal. We slur it in our utterance, we ignore it in our appreciation, and none of us recognize it as the most tremendous word in all the vocabulary outside of those words which describe Deity.

If! Why that word we take as a tramp among words, now appearing here, now appearing there, but having no value of its own, when it really has a millionairedom of worlds, and in its train walk all planetary, stellar, lunar, solar destinies. If the boat of leaves, made water-tight, in which infant Moses sailed the Nile, had sunk, who would have led Israel out of Egypt? If the Red sea had not parted for the escape of one host, and then come together for the submergence of another host, would the book of Exodus ever have been written? If the ship on which Columbus sailed for America had gone down in an Atlantic cyclone, how much longer would it have taken for the discovery of this continent?

If Grouchy had come up with reinforcements in time to give the French the victory at Waterloo what would have been the fate of Europe? If the Spanish Armada had not been wrecked off the coast how different would have been many chapters in English history. If the Battle of Hastings, or the Battle of Pultowa, or the Battle of Valmy, or the Battle of Mataurus, or the Battle of Arbela, or the Battle of Chalons, each one of which turned the world's destiny, had been decided the other way. If Shakespeare had never been born for the drama, or Handel had never been born for music, or Titian had never been born for painting, or Thorwaldsen had never been born for sculpture, or Edmund Burke had never been born for eloquence, or Socrates had never been born for philosophy, or Blackstone had never been born for the law, or Copernicus had never been born for astronomy, or Luther had never been born for the reformation! Oh! that conjunction "If!" How much has depended on it.

Satan used if, when Christ, with his vitality depressed by 40 days' abstinence from food, the tempter pointed to some stones, in color and shape like loaves of bread, and said: "If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread." That was appropriate, for Satan is the father of that "if" of incredulity. Peter used that same "if" when standing on the wet and slippery deck of a fishing-smack of Lake Galilee, he saw Christ walking on the sea as though it were as solid as a pavement of basalt from the adjoining volcanic hills, and Peter cried out; "If it be Thou, let me come to Thee on the water." What a preposterous "if!"

What human foot was ever so constructed as to walk on water? In what part of the earth did law of gravitation make exception to the rule that a man will sink to the elebows when he touches the wave of river or lake, and will sink still further unless he can swim? But here Peter looks out upon the form in the shape of a man defying the mighest law of the universe, the law of gravitation, and standing erect on the top of the liquid. Yet the incredulous Peter cries out to the Lord, "If it be thou." Alas! for that incredulous "if." It is working as powerfully in the latter part of this 19th Christian century as it did in the early part of the first Christian century. Though a small conjunction, it is the biggest block to-day in the way of the Gospel chariot. "If!" "If!" We have theological seminaries which spend most of their time and employ their learning and their genius in the manufacturing of "ifs." With that weaponry is assailed the Pentateuch, and the miracles and the divinity of Jesus Christ. Almost everybody as chewing on an "if." When many a man bows for prayer he puts his knee on an "if." The door through which people pass into infidelity and atheism and all immoralities has two door-posts, and the one is made up of the letter "I" and the other of the letter "F."

There are only four steps between strong faith and complete unbelief. First, surrender the idea of the vernal inspiration of the Scriptures, and adopt the idea that they were all generally supervised by the Lord. Second, surrender the idea that they were all generally supervised by the Lord, and adopt the theory that they were not all, but partly supervised by the Lord. Third, believe that they are the gradual evolution of the ages, and men wrote according to the wisdom of the times in which they lived. Fourth, believe that the Bible is a bad book and not only unworthy of credence, but pernicious and debasing and cruel. Only four steps from the stout faith in which the martyrs died to the blatant caricature of Christianity as the greatest sham of the centuries. But the door to all that precipitation and horror in made out of an "if." The mother of unrests in the minds of Christian people and in those who regard sacred things is the "if" of incredulity. In 1879, in Scotland, I saw a letter which had been written many years ago by Thomas Carlyle to Thomas Chalmers. Carlyle, at the time of writing the letter, was a young man. The letter was not to be published until after the death of Carlisle. His death having taken place, the letter ought to be published.

It was a letter in which Thomas Carlyle expresses the tortures of his own mind while relaxing his faith in Christianity, while at the same time he expresses his admiration for Dr. Chalmers, and in which Carlyle wishes that he had the same faith that the great minister evidently exercised. Nothing that Thomas Carlyle ever wrote in "Sarto Resartus" or the "French Revolution," or his "Life of Cromwell," or his immortal "Essays," had in it more wondrous power than that letter which bewailed his own doubts and extolled the strong faith of another. I made an exact copy of that letter, with the understanding it should not be published until after the death of Thomas Carlyle, but, returning to my hotel in Edinburgh, I felt uneasy least somehow that letter should get out of my possession and be published before its time. So I took it back to the person by whose permission I had copied it. All reasons for its privacy having vanished, I wish it might be published.

Perhaps this sermon finding its way into a Scottish home may suggest its printing, for that letter shows more mightily than anything I have ever read the difference between the "I know" of Paul and the "I know" of Job and the "I know" of Thomas Chalmers and the "I know" of all those who hold with a firm grip the old Gospel on the one hand, and the unmoring, bestorming and torturing "If" of incredulity on the other. I like the positive faith of that sailor boy that Captain Judkins of the steamship Scotia picked up in a hurricane. "Go aloft!" said Captain Judkins to his mate, "and look out for wrecks." Before the mate had gone far up the ratlines, he shouted "A wreck! A wreck!" "Where away?" said Captain Judkins. "Off the port bow," was the answer. Life boats were lowered, and 40 men volunteered to put across the angry sea for the wreck.

They came back with a dozen shipwrecked, and among them a boy of 12 years. "Who are you?" said Captan Judkins. The answer was: "I am a Scotch boy. My father and mother are dead, and I am on my way to America." "What have you here?" said Captain Judkins, as he opened the boy's jacket and took hold of a rope around the boy's body. "It is a rope," said the boy. "But what is that tied by this rope under your arm?" "That sir, is my mother' Bible. She told me never to lose that." "Could you not have saved something else? "Not and saved that." "Did you expect to go down?" "Yes, sir, but I meant to take my mother's Bible down with me." "Bravo!" said Captain Judkins, "I will take care of you." That boy demonstrated a certainty and a confidence that I like. Just in proportion as you have few "Ifs" of incredulity in your religion will you find it a comfortable religion. My full and unquestionable faith in it is founded on the fact that it soothes and sustains in time of trouble.

I do not believe that any man who ever lived had more blessings and prosperity than I have received from God and the world. But I have had trouble enough to allow me opportunity for finding out whether our religion is of any use in such exigency. I have had 14 great bereavements, for I was the youngest of a large family. I have had as much persecution as comes to most people. I have had all kinds of trial, except severe and prolonged sickness, and I would have been dead long ago but for the consolatory power of our religion.

Any religion will do in time of prosperity. Buddhism will do. Confucianism will do.

Theosophy will do. No religion at all will do. But when the world gets after you and defames your best deeds, when bankruptcy takes the place of large dividends, when you fold for the last sleep the still hands over the still heart of your old father who has been planning for your welfare all these years, or you close the eyes of your mother who has lived in your life, ever since before you were born, removing her spectacles because she will have clear vision in the home to which she has gone, or you give the last kiss to the child reclining amid the flowers that pile the casket and looking as natural and life-like as she ever did reclining in the cradle, then the only religion worth anything is the old-fashioned religion of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I would give more in such a crisis for one of the promises expressed in half a verse of the old Book, than for a while library containing all the productions of all the other religions of all the ages. The other religions are a sort of cocaine to benumb and deaden the soul while bereavement and misfortune do their work, but our religion is inspiration, illumination, emparadisation. It is a mixture of sunlight and hallelujah. Do not adulterate it with one drop of the tincture of incredulity.

A few Sabbath nights ago in this church a man passing at the foot of the pulpit said to me: "I am a miner from England," and then he pushed back his coat sleeve and said: "Do you see that scar on my arm!" I said "Yes. You must have had an awful wound there some time." He said: "Yes, it nearly cost me my life. I was in a mine in England 600 feet underground and three miles from the shaft of the mine, and a rock fell on me and my fellow-laborer pried off the rock, and I was bleeding to death, and he took a newspaper from around his luncheon and bound it around my wound and then helped me over the three miles underground to the shaft, where I was lifted to the top, and when that newspaper was taken off my wound I read on it something that saved my soul, and it was one of your sermons. Good-night," he said as he passed on, leaving me transfixed with grateful emotion.

And who knows but the words I now speak, blessed of God, may reach some wounded soul deep down in the black mine of sin, and that these words may be blessed to the staunching of the wound and the eternal life of the soul? Settle this matter instantly, positively and forever. Slay the last "If." Bury deep the last "if." How to do it? Fling body, mind and soul in a prayer as earnest as that of Moses in the text. Can you doubt the earnestness of this prayer of the text? It is so heavy with emotion that it breaks down in the middle. It was so earnest that the translators in the modern copies of the Bible were obliged to put a mark, a straight line, a dash, for and omission that will never be filled up. Such an abrupt pause, such a sudden snapping off of the sentence. You cannot parse my text. It is an offense to grammatical construction. But that dash put in by the typesetters is mightily suggestive. "If thou wilt forgive their sin (then comes the dash)—; and if not, blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book."

Some of the most earnest prayers ever uttered could not be parsed and were poor specimens of language. They halted, they broke down, they passed into sobs or groans or silences. God cares nothing for the syntax of prayers, nothing for the rhetoric of prayers. Oh! the wordless prayers! If they were piled up they would reach to the rainbow that arches the throne of God. A deep sigh may mean more than a whole liturgy. Out of the 116,000 words of the English language there may not be a word enough expressive for the soul. The most effective prayers I have ever heard have been prayers that broke down with emotion; the young man for the first time rising in a prayer-meeting and saying, "O, Lord Jesus!" and then sitting down, burying the face in the handkerchief; the penitent in the inquiry-room kneeling and saying, "God help me," and getting no further; the broken prayer that started a great revival in my church in Philadelphia. A prayer may have in style the gracefulness of an Addison, and the sublimity of a Milton, and the epigrammatic force or an Emerson, and yet be a failure, having a horizontal power but no perpendicular power, horizontal power reaching the ear of man, but no perpendicular power reaching the ear of God.

Between the first and the last sentences of my text there was a paroxysm of earnestness too mighty for words. It will take half of an eternity to tell of all the answers of earnest and faithful prayer. In his last journal, David Livingstone, in Africa, records the prayer so soon to be answered: "19 March—Birthday. My Jesus, my God, my Life, my All. I again dedicate my whole self to Thee. Accept me, and grant, O gracious Father, that ere this year is gone I may finish my task. In Jesus' name I ask it. Amen." When the dusky servant looked into Livingstone's tent and found him dead on his knees, he saw that the prayer had been answered. But, notwithstanding the earnestness of the prayer of Moses in the text, it was a defeated prayer and was not answered. I think the two "ifs" in the prayer defeated it, and one "if" is enough to defeat any prayer, whatever other good characteristics it may have.

"If thou wilt forgive their sins—; and if not blot me, I pray thee, out of thy book." God did neither. As the following verses show. He punished their sins, but I am sure did not blot out one letter of the name of Moses from the Book of Life.

There is only one kind of prayer in which you need to put the "If," and that is the prayer for temporal blessings. Pray for riches and they may engulf us, or for fame and it may bewitch us, or for worldly success of any sort and it may destroy us. Better say "If it be best," "If I can make proper use of it," "If Thou seest I need it." A wife, praying for the recovery of her husband from illness, stamped her foot and said with frightful emphasis, "I will not have him die; God shall not take him." Her prayer was answered, but a few years after the community was shocked by the fact that he had in a moment of anger slain her. A mother, praying for a son's recovery from illness, told the Lord He had no right to take him, and the boy recovered, but plunged into all abominations and died a renegade. Better in all such prayers, and all prayers pertaining to our temporal welfare, put an "If," saying, "If it be Thy will!" But praying for spiritual good and the salvation of our soul we need never insert an "If." Our spiritual welfare is sure to be for the best, and away with the "Ifs."

How Mail Clerks Assist the Memory.

The railway postal clerks have a unique method, says a contemporary. for learning the routes on which post offices are located. Take, for example, the State of Pennsylvania, in which there are over 5,000 offices. The prospective mail distributer buys a quantity of blank cards—about the size of the ordinary visiting card—and on each of these he writes the name of an office. On the back of the card he writes the name of the route by which the office is served with its mail. Taking in hand a package of these cards—say from 50 to 100—he goes over them one after another studiously, looking at the back each time and getting the name and route clearly associated in his mind. The second time he goes through the pack he finds that he knows the half of the route by reading the name of the office. It is a dull student who upon going over a pack of cards a dozen times does not know them thoroughly. The method is so simple and such an aid to memorizing that it is adopted by all railway mail clerks. By it clerks have been known to memorize a State like Pennsylvania inside of two months.

On all large routes clerks work but half time, the other half being devoted to rest and study. The mail clerk at home, continually reminded of coming examinations, carries his cards wherever he goes, conning them over at every opportunity. One demonstrative clerk on the New York and Pittsburg R. P. O., is famed for having learned the State of Ohio in four days. As he shuffled over his cards he walked from garret to cellar, and vice versa, from dawn until the shades of twilight fell. On the fourth day he went to the examiner's office and separated Ohio without an error.

It is related that the wife of a postal clerk adopted the card method for increasing her vocabulary in French. On one side of the card she wrote the French word and on the other the English equivalent to be learned. Another lady, hearing of this, used the same system successfully for learning mythology, placing the word "Mars," for instance, on one side of the card and "war" on the other. The method has so many advantages over the old and tedious way of learning from the pages of a book that it might be utilized with advantage by teachers in search of new methods of imparting instruction.

The Third and Fourth Generations.

M. G. Lagneau communicated to the Academie de Medecine, recently, the concluding part of an interesting statistical paper on the population of Paris, in which he proved that the extinction of families of Parisians proceeds with extraordinary rapidity. A little over 60,000 children are born annually in Paris, and the expectation of life at birth is 28 05 years. The population of Paris at the last census was 2,424,703, and M. Lagneau calculates that, if not recruited from the country, the population, at the end of one generation, would be reduced to 1,698,679, a diminution of more than a third; at the end of a second it would have fallen to 1,190,000, at the end of the third to 823,720, and so on, until at the end of the eighth generation la ville leumire would contain only 140,700. Probably the real figures would be even less favorable, for, as a matter of fact, it is almost impossible to find a Parisian whose ancestors for three generations have been Parisian. The same, or very much the same, holds good in London. Some ten years ago Mr. James Cantlie, in a lecture which he gave for the National Health Society, challenged any one to produce a Londoner of the fourth generation, a challenge which was not, we believe, taken up. The causes of this dying out of town populations are, no doubt, complex; but M. Lagneau points out two which, in Paris at least, are the most important—the enormous mortality during the first year of life and the very high death rate from tuberculous diseases. This death rate appears to be twice as great in Paris as in London, and M. Lagneau appears to attribute a part of this difference at least to the less density of population on the surface in London. The Londoner has 81 square meters, whereas the Parisian has only 39.—British Medical Journal.

A Ghost at Sea.

Said the old sea captain:

"I never believed much in ghosts, although I knew many a sailor to swear to a good ghost story; but upon one occasion I did see a real ghost myself, and a good stout wooden one he was. I lived at Newcastle-on-Tyne then, and the ship I was master of sailed from there. On one voyage, when we were only a few days out, the ship's cook died. We had no man on board who was much of a cook, and perhaps it was the bad messes had to eat that gave some of the men we dyspepsia, and made 'em see crooked. However that may be, it was the night after we buried poor Dick that the mate came running to me in a great fright, with the news that the ship's cook was walking on the water astern of the ship, and that all the crew were on deck looking at him. I was mad enough to hear such nonsense, and I told him, sharp, that we had better put the ship about and race the ghost back to Newcastle.

"But when I went on deck—bless me. I thought for several minutes it really was the old man, just as we knew him. The clothes, cap, figure, were so like, even the way it had of bobbing up and down was Dick to the T. The men were all scared to death, and stood stiff. But I had just sense enough left to have the ship put about. And when we came near the ghost of poor Dick, it turned out to be a broken mast of some wreck, which was floating along, straight end up!

"But if I hadn't chased and caught up with that ghost," said the captain, "every man of 'em would believe to day that Dick was after us to take his old place in the galley again!"

Believes Monkeys Can Talk.

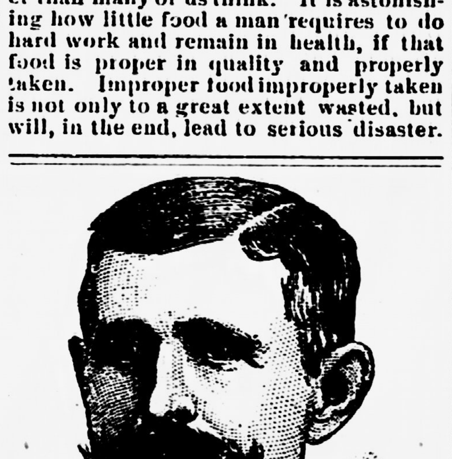
Professor Garner, who went from America into the interior of Africa for the purpose of studying the methods of communication between the monkey tribes has arrived home He claims that he has established beyond a doubt that there is a monkey language, and that it can be learned by man. He brought with him from Africa two Kulu Kamba chimpanzees with which he is able to communicate.

Professor Garner states that he stayed for 101 days in his cage, which he had carried into the heart of a forest 250 miles inland. This cage was a massive affair that was chained to trees. In it Professor Garner would lock himself and then await the coming of members of the ape family, when he would try to communicate with them by means of the sounds he had learned from monkeys in America and elsewhere. He had with him a phonograph with which he kept a record of the sounds made by his visitors.

Photographs were first taken in England in 1802.

Hints About Eating.

The time at which the principal meal is taken is not, within limits, of such great importance if certain essential conditions are complied with. The selected hour should be adhered to; for the stomach acquires the habit of getting ready at the usual time—if it is disappointed, either the appetite fails or indigestion follows. The food last taken should not have been too recent, nor should there have been too long a fast. The diner should not have been overtired, otherwise the stomach will share in the general exhaustion. If the stomach has been exhausted by efforts to digest too recent a meal, or by too long abstinence, or partake of the general exhaustion of its proprietor, it will be unable to form the juices, necessary for digestion. To his principal meal a man should bring his body fresh and vigorous and a stomach refreshed by rest after having done work within a reasonably short period. Dinner should never be bolted and hurried over. The food should be well masticated. The materials should be the best obtainable, the meat good and the vegetables fresh. The cooking should be carefully and properly done. Indigestible things, or those which disagree with the individual, should be eschewed. After the meal the diner should rest or have some light occupation for an hour, or, still better, two. He should neither undertake active physical exercise—not even moderately rapid walking—nor should he study, think over business, or occupy his mind seriously in any way. It is well to remember that a piece of beef remains and engages the stomach for about three hours, a piece of salt beef or pork four and three-quarter hours. Nor is it right to sleep for some time after a meal. During sleep digestion is suspended; the food remains in the stomach and undergoes improper changes; digestion is deferred until the sleeper wakens, and then digestion takes place imperfectly. Indigestion and nightmare are the consequences. Finally, do not eat too much. It is better to eat too little. The rule to get up with an appetite, though hardly an inviting one, is not without reason. Habitual repletion is much to be deprecated. If people could or would always attend to these simple directions, the benefit to health would be enormous. The gain in economy, too, would be greater than many of us think. It is astonishing how little food a man requires to do hard work and remain in health, if that food is proper in quality and properly taken. Improper food improperly taken is not only to a great extent wasted, but will, in the end, lead to serious disaster.



A STRANGE CASE.

How an Enemy was Foiled.

The following graphic statement will be read with intense interest: "I cannot describe the numb, creepy sensation that existed in my arms, hands and legs. I had to rub and beat those parts until they were sore, to overcome in a measure the dead feeling that had taken possession of them. In addition, I had a strange weakness in my back and around my waist, together with an indescribable 'gone' feeling in my stomach. Physicians said it was creeping paralysis, from which, according to their universal conclusion, there is no relief. Once it fastens upon a person, they say, it continues its insidious progress until it reaches a vital point and the sufferer dies. Such was my prospect. I had been doctoring a year and a half steadily, but with no particular benefit, when I saw an advertisement of Dr Miles' Restorative Nervine, procured a bottle and began using it. Marvelous as it may seem, but a few days had passed before every bit of that creepy feeling had left me, and there has not been even the slightest indication of its return. I now feel as well as I ever did, and have gained ten pounds in weight, though I had run down from 170 to 137. Four others have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine on my recommendation, and it has been as satisfactory in their cases as in mine."—James Kane, La Rue, O.

Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine is sold by all druggists on a positive guarantee, or sent direct by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind., on receipt of price, $1 per bottle, six bottles for $5, express prepaid. It is free from opiates or dangerous drugs.

For sale by A. C. TAYLOR, Ellicott City, Md

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 BOILS, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, 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.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.

THE PILE OINTMENT

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent 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.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

RIPANS TABULES

REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS, AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

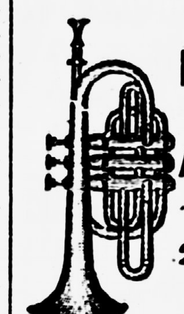
Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief.
Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.
10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

RUPTURE

Cure Guaranteed by DR. J. B. MAYER, 1015 Arch St., PHILA., PA. Ease at once; no operation or delay from business. Consultation free. Endorsements of physicians, ladies and prominent citizens. Send for circular. Office hours, 9 A.M. to 3 P.M.

O. ESCHENBACH,

MANUFACTURER OF
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

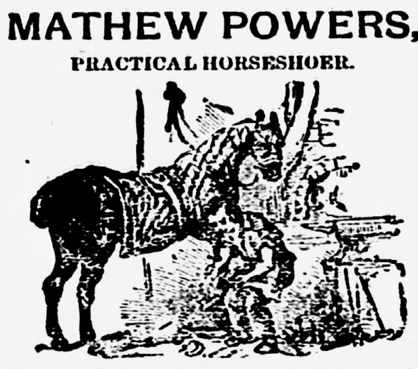


Repairing a Specialty.
224 S. Eutaw St.
BALTIMORE, MD.

WAGNER'S
Green House Restaurant,
12 & 14 E. PRATT ST.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Dining Room for Ladies.

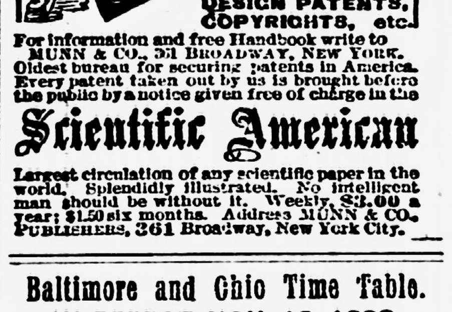
E. M. TITTSWORTH,
PRACTICAL PLUMBER
AND
GAS FITTER,
—OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE,—
ELLICOTT CITY, MD.
All orders by mail promptly attended to

MATHEW POWERS,
PRACTICAL HORSESHOER.



Horses shod with care, according to the nature of the foot. I also guarantee to cure CORNS or QUARTER CRACKS, SPEEDY CUTTINGS AND OVERREACHING or no charge. Particular attention paid to forging and interfering horses. Thirty-two years experience.

Ellicott City Md
Near PATAPSCO FLOUR MILL.



Scientific American Agency for PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

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.

Baltimore and Ohio Time Table.
IN EFFECT NOV. 19, 1893.

Baltimore to Mt. Airy, Frederick and Hagerstown.

STATIONS.	a.m.	a.m.	a. m.	p.m.	p.m.	p.m	p. m
Baltimore.	*4 00	†8 10	‡9 35	†1 15	†4 20	*5 3	*6 30
Relay St'n..	4 15	8 30	9 55	1 35	4 34	5 50	6 50
Avalon	4 17	8 32	9 57	1 37	a	5 52	6 52
Orange Grove.....	4 21	8 35	10 02	1 40	a	5 55	6 55
Ilchester ...	4 25	8 42	10 08	1 44	4 45	6 01	7 02
Ellicott City..	4 30	8 49	10 13	1 49	4 50	6 07	7 10
Oella.	4 32	8 51	10 15	1 50	.....	6 08	7 12
Hollofield's.	4 40	9 01	10 23	1 59	.....	6 16	7 20
Alberton ...	4 43	9 05	10 26	2 02	5 02	6 19	7 24
Woodstock.	4 54	9 18	10 37	2 13	5 12	6 30	7 38
Mar'ttsville.	5 01	9 25	10 44	2 20	5 18	6 37	7 43
Henryton...	5 03	9 28	10 46	2 22	.....	6 40	7 46
Gorsuch.....	5 05	9 30	10 48	2 25	...	6 43	7 49
Sykesville .	5 11	9 38	10 58	2 32	5 28	6 48	7 58
Gaither's....	5 15	9 43	11 00	2 36	....	6 53	8 03
Hood's Mill.	5 21	9 51	11 07	2 42	5 38	6 59	8 11
Morgan.....	5 27	9 57	11 13	2 47	.....	7 05	8 18
Woodbine...	5 29	10 00	11 15	2 50	5 45	7 07	8 21
Watersv'le .	5 36	10 08	11 23	2 57	.....	7 15	8 30
Mt. Airy...	5 44	10 17	11 32	3 05	6 00	7 23	8 40
Frederick .	†6 50	11 25	12 20	†3 51	6 35	8 10	.....
Hagerstown	†8 00	2 11	.....	....	8 40	.....	.....

*Daily. † Daily except Sunday. ‡ Sunday only a Stop to let off passengers.

The Theatre Train leaves Baltimore at 11 10 p. m., daily and arrives at Ellicott City at midnight.

Hagerstown, Frederick and Mt. Airy to Baltimore.

STATIONS.	a.m.	a.m.	a.m.	p. m.	p. m
Hagerstown..........	....	.....	†6 30	†11 10	.....
Frederick..........	....	*5 45	8 05	1 15	*4 30
Mount Airy.........	5 30	6 44	8 58	2 21	5 20
Watersville.........	5 38	6 53	.....	2 29	5 35
Woodbine..........	5 46	7 00	9 09	2 36	5 42
Morgan............	5 49	7 02	.....	2 39	5 45
Hood's Mill	5 55	7 07	9 15	2 44	5 51
Gaither's	6 04	7 14	.....	2 53	6 00
Sykesville	6 09	7 18	9 25	2 58	6 04
Gorsuch............	6 14	7 25	.....	3 03	6 07
Henryton.	6 21	7 28	.....	3 06	6 10
Marriottsville	6 24	7 30	9 35	3 10	6 16
Woodstock..........	6 35	7 37	9 42	3 18	6 24
Alberton...........	6 46	7 48	9 52	3 28	6 36
Hollofield's.........	6 50	7 51	...	3 32	6 40
Oella..............	6 59	7 56	.....	3 41	6 41
Ellicott City.........	7 02	8 02	10 06	3 43	6 50
Ilchester...........	7 09	8 09	10 13	3 51	6 57
Orange Grove....	7 13	8 13	.....	3 55	7 00
Avalon......	7 20	8 18	.. ..	4 00	7 04
Relay Station	7 24	8 22	10 25	4 05	7 10
Baltimore..	7 45	8 40	10 40	25	730

*Daily. †Daily except Snuday.

WESTERN MARYLAND RAILROAD.

SCHEDULE TAKING EFFECT
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1893.

Leave Hillen Station as follows:

DAILY.

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

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

7.22 A. M.—Accommodation for York, Hanover, Gettysburg, Pa., and all B. and H. Div. points; also Eastern Extension and Main Line east of Emory Grove; also Carlisle and G. and H. Railroad.

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

10.05 A. M.—Accommodation for Union Bridge, York and Gettysburg, Carlisle and points on G. & H. R. R.

2.25 P. M.—Accommodation for Emory Grove

3.20 P. M.—Express for Arlington, Howardville, Mt. Wilson, Owing's Mill, Glyndon, York, Hanover, Gettysburg, B. & H. Division, Carlisle, Gettysburg and Harrisburg Railroad.

4.02 P. M.—Express for Arlington, Mt. Hope, Sudbrook Park, Pikesville, Green Spring Junction, Owings' Mills, Glyndon, Glen Falls, Finksburg, Patapsco, Carrollton, Tannery, Westminster, Avondale, Medford, New Windsor and Stations West to Cherry Run; also Frederick, Emmitsburg, B. and C. V. R. R., Norfolk and Western R. R. and points South.

5.15 P. M.—Accommodation for Emory Grove.
6.15 P. M.—Accommodation for Union Bridge.
11.25 P. M.—Accommodation for Emory Grove.

SUNDAYS.

9.30 A. M.—Accommodation for Union Bridge and Hanover.
2.30 P. M.—Accommodation for Union Bridge.
4.00 P. M.—Accommodation for Emory Grove.
10.30 P. M.—Accommodation for Emory Grove.

TRAINS ARRIVE AT HILLEN STATION.

Daily—7.12 P. M.—Daily (except Sunday) 6.50, 7.46, 8.10, 10.31 and 11.47, A. M., and 2.42, 5.10, 5.54, 6.57 P. M.
Sundays only.—9.10 and 10.20 A. M., 6.15 and 9.05 P. M.

Ticket and Baggage Office, 205 East Baltimore St.

All trains stop at Union Station, Pennsylvania Avenue and Fulton Stations.

R. H. GRISWOLD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
J. M. HOOD, General Manager.

Persons knowing themselves indebted to THE TIMES for subscription should remit as promptly as possible. tf

PATAPSCO FLOUR.

1774.......................................1893.

A Brand that has kept abreast of the times for over one hundred years.

MILL A, ELLICOTT CITY.
MILL B, BALTIMORE.
MILL C, ORANGE GROVE.

Grind the cream of Maryland and Virginia Wheat, and the best variety from every hard wheat State in the Union.

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.

Ask your grocer for
PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT,
PATAPSCO FAMILY PATENT
ORANGE GROVE EXTRA,
BALDWIN FAMILY.

C. A. GAMBRILL MFG. CO.,
Proprietors,
Office, 214 Commerce St.
Baltimore, Md.

REDSECKER'S
"HOTEL BRUNSWICK,"
Wilkens Ave. and Brunswick St.,
—Adjoining the Union Stock Yards—
BALTIMORE, - MARYLAND.
EXCELLENT HOTEL ACCOMMODATIONS.
Stabling for 150 Horses. Everything new and First-Class. FARMERS especially invited.
A. R. REDSECKER.

N. T. HUTCHINS,
EUREKA HOTEL,
BRUNSWICK STREET,
Adjoining the Stock Yard,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Excellent Hotel Accommodations.
STABLING FOR TWENTY-FIVE HORSES
Everything first class Howard county, farmers are especially invited to call.
N. T. HUTCHINS.

JOHN U. O'BRIEN.
Stores, Main Street, near B. & O. depot, and Across Patapsco Bridge.
ELLICOTT CITY.
CHOICE WHISKIES, FRENCH BRANDIES, GINS AND WINES.
ICE COLD BEER always on draught. Select brands of
GLOBE BEER AND MILWAUKEE BEER
BOTTLED BEER sold for Family Use. Basch Ale, Brown Stout, Champagne, Pumrey and Mumm's.
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Equitable Restaurant,
9th. Floor Equitable Building,
(TAKE ELEVATOR.)
Corner FAYETTE & CALVERT STS.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Novelty in dining room; cool and beautiful. Full view of the City. A sight for strangers.
DINNER 50Cts.
Beautiful reception room for ladies. Bundles received and cared for. Try it, and you will go nowhere else for Breakfast, Dinner, Lunch or Supper. Open from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M.

New Fountain Hotel.
EUROPEAN PLAN.
Cor. PRATT and CALVERT STREETS,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Rooms 50, 75 and $1.00.
Everything new. Everything first-class. All the modern improvements. Electric Bells Electric light and steam heat in every room.
SIXTY BED ROOMS,
ALL ELEGANTLY UPHOLSTERED AND FURNISHED.
BERNARD REILLY,
Proprietor.

The Germania Brewing Co.
Nos. 848 TO 856 FREDERICK AVE.
Extra Fine Pilsener and Lager Beer,
Telephone 2006,
BALTIMORE, MD.

FAIRVIEW HOTEL
UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.
NEWLY FURNISHED & REFITTED.
AMPLE ACCOMMODATIONS FOR MAN AND BEAST.
BAR WELL SUPPLIED WITH GOOD LIQUORS. ALSO CIGARS.
HENRY YOE, Prop'r.,
CARROLL, BALTO., MD.

WM. S. HOFFMAN,
—ADJOINING—
—Ed. Petzold's, Catonsville, Md.,—
Wagon and Carriage
—BUILDER.—
HORSE SHOEING A SPECIALTY.

B. WEYFORTH & SONS
Merchant Tailors,
217 N. PACA STREET, BALTIMORE.
Blue, Black and Brown Cheviot Suits to Order, $12. Color and Quality Guaranteed.
$3 Pantaloons to Order a Specialty.
All the leading styles of CASSIMERES, WORSTEDS, CHEVIOTS, OVERCOATINGS and TROUSERINGS made up at low prices.
All Goods to Order as Cheap as Ready Made

Established 1865. Telephone Call 1469.
WM. REISINGER & SON
Outfitters and General House-Furnishers,
NO. 612 COLUMBIA AVENUE, BALTIMORE.
BEST BARGAINS IN
FURNITURE, CARPETS, OILCLOTHS, MATTINGS
And all kinds of Floor Coverings, Window Shades, Mattresses and Bedding Generally.
Cooking and Heating Stoves, Ranges, Gas and Oil Stoves, &c., &c.
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.
We sell Lower for Cash than any other house, and on easy Weekly and Monthly Payments.
Wm. Reisinger & Son.

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 market.
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 goods.

Our expenses being light we are in a position to compete with the lowest in the shoe trade.

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

J. W. PURUCKER,
40 E. PRATT STREET,
Between Maltby House and Light Street. BALTIMORE, MD.
—MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN—
GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS, AMMUNITION
AND A FULL LINE OF SPORTING GOODS
TRAPS and TARGETS always on hand
Guns made to Order and Repaired. Having a Practical Experience of 40 years, I am enabled to execute First-Class Work at Reasonable Prices.

GEO. F. SLOAN & BRO.,
LUMBER.
SHINGLES, LATHS, DOORS, SASH, BLINDS.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
Full Stock. Low Prices.
414 LIGHT ST. WHARF, BALTIMORE.

JOHN H. WILSON. 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,
Under Odd Fellows' Hall. SYKESVILLE, MD.

BENJAMIN MELLOR,
MANUFACTURER OF AND DEALER IN
WAGONS, CARRIAGES,
Buggies, 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 Trimmings, &c., on hand, and at the Lowest Cash Prices. New and Second-Hand Wagons, Buggies, &c., always in stock. ap11-ly

A. H. 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.

BALTIMORE, CATONSVILLE AND Ellicott City Express,
JAS. H. GAITHER, PROPRIETOR.
Leaves Ellicott City daily at 7 A. M.
Returning, leaves Baltimore at 2 P. M.
OFFICES: MAIN STREET, ELLICOTT CITY, J. H. COSKERY'S, CATONSVILLE, 13 S. HOWARD ST., BALTIMORE.

Dr Taft's ASTHMALENE contains no opium or other anodyne, but destroys the specific asthma poison in the blood, gives a night's sweet sleep and CURES
ASTHMA
so that you need not neglect your business or sit up all night gasping for breath for fear of suffocation. For sale by all druggists. DR. TAFT BROS. MEDICINE CO., ROCHESTER, N. Y.
On receipt of name and Post-office address we mail trial bottle and prove to you that FREE ASTHMALENE will and does cure asthma.