

ECKERT'S HOWARD HOUSE, Main Street. ELLCOTT CITY, MD. Reopened and refitted. Accommodations for PERMANENT & TRANSIENT GUESTS.

Cuisine unexcelled and APPOINTMENTS FIRST CLASS in every particular. Every Delicacy in Season.

BAR STOCKED WITH FINE LIQUORS, WINES, ETC. Christian Eckert, Proprietor.

Patapsco Flouring Mills. Established 1774. PERFECTION IN FLOUR.

PATAPSCO SUPERLATIVE PATENT, the Premier Flour of America. Is unsurpassed for Bread, Biscuit or Pastry.

KEYSTONE HOUSE, 522 West Lexington Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

Rating House & Restaurant. The undersigned begs leave to inform his many friends and patrons of HOWARD HOUSE, BALTIMORE, MD.

MEALS AND LODGING. The HAR will maintain its old reputation, being supplied with the BEST OF LIQUORS, ALES & BEER.

Private Dining Room for Ladies. I extend a cordial invitation to call and see the finest Restaurant in the West End.

JAMES R. WEER, Undertaker & Embalmer, SYKESVILLE, MD.

MILITARY BALLOONING. German Officers Conduct Successful Experiments on the Sphere.

The Aeronautic division of the German army has recently been conducting some interesting experiments on the sphere.

THE SPHERE ASCENT. The rope holding the balloon. Along the rope ran a telegraph wire connecting the balloon with the platform.

The same unreasoning defiance of mathematics that makes possible the success of the lottery shark and the poolroom, sends thousands to the bleak wastes of the Alaska gold fields.

The same unreasoning defiance of mathematics that makes possible the success of the lottery shark and the poolroom, sends thousands to the bleak wastes of the Alaska gold fields.

BEGGARS. As thou hast asked of me, raising thy downcast head, So have I asked of him, So, trembling, have I pleaded.

THE RECONCENTRADO. By WILLIAM PERRY BROWN.

Child with the hungry eyes, The pallid mouth and brow, And the blood asking hands, I am more starved than thou.

He was a tall, darkish man, with a Yankee beard, looking not unlike a Yankee in modern garb. In his brown, wild eyes came certain fiery glints at times, as if to match the heavy, thunderous eyebrows above.

"Hello, Baya," said a strident voice at his shoulder. "Is that one word of the results of Spanish chivalry? Pah! Why don't Spain let Cuba go, anyhow? But Spain will see? You Spaniards cannot fight modern pitched battles; at least, you don't."

"The incident passed thus, but for the next day or two Baya had his feelings rattled more than usual. If he looked at a bulletin board, or picked up a paper, or listened to a political conversation, it was every now and then the name of Cuba.

"That will do, Endicott," Mr. Baya pushed back his chair decisively. "I will not discuss these things with you. It is bad enough to have to read and listen. I try to be just, but—"

"Then you and I will keep the peace, my friend. Our individual interests, at least, are one—ha! Here is a messenger."

A blue-coated boy handed Baya a foreign envelope. As he read it the Spaniard's face softened and he clasped the message warmly as he looked up.

"It is from Captain Ybarra," he said. "He wires from Matanzas. Read it, Endicott. Ah, Juan! Juan! My brother! How long is it, Endicott, since we heard from Juan?"

"Yes, but we became friendly afterward by letter. I reprobate him as much as I burn Spaniard, but he is my brother. You know he went into the interior. Then, after Weyler came and the lines of communication were tightened we did not hear from him any more."

The partners in the lottery shark and the poolroom, sends thousands to the bleak wastes of the Alaska gold fields.

Club members now recalled that after the deposition of Marshal Campos replaced by that of Weyler, after considerable debate. But how should this skeleton-like scare-crow know?

"Well, I'm blessed!" he ejaculated. "If dat weren't a ghost, it must a got into the keb. Hey, Jaek! What's up, anyhow?"

"We were calling down the fare hole dubiously, but started to hear a sepulchral voice exclaim from within, 'Club Alfonso! Viva Cuba Libre!'

"That means," mused Endicott, "that Juan has lost his money, and is sick of the whole business down there. I guess Ferdinand will give him money."

"Hello, Baya," said a strident voice at his shoulder. "Is that one word of the results of Spanish chivalry? Pah! Why don't Spain let Cuba go, anyhow? But Spain will see? You Spaniards cannot fight modern pitched battles; at least, you don't."

"The incident passed thus, but for the next day or two Baya had his feelings rattled more than usual. If he looked at a bulletin board, or picked up a paper, or listened to a political conversation, it was every now and then the name of Cuba.

"That will do, Endicott," Mr. Baya pushed back his chair decisively. "I will not discuss these things with you. It is bad enough to have to read and listen. I try to be just, but—"

"Then you and I will keep the peace, my friend. Our individual interests, at least, are one—ha! Here is a messenger."

A blue-coated boy handed Baya a foreign envelope. As he read it the Spaniard's face softened and he clasped the message warmly as he looked up.

"It is from Captain Ybarra," he said. "He wires from Matanzas. Read it, Endicott. Ah, Juan! Juan! My brother! How long is it, Endicott, since we heard from Juan?"

"Yes, but we became friendly afterward by letter. I reprobate him as much as I burn Spaniard, but he is my brother. You know he went into the interior. Then, after Weyler came and the lines of communication were tightened we did not hear from him any more."

The partners in the lottery shark and the poolroom, sends thousands to the bleak wastes of the Alaska gold fields.

Club members now recalled that after the deposition of Marshal Campos replaced by that of Weyler, after considerable debate. But how should this skeleton-like scare-crow know?

"Well, I'm blessed!" he ejaculated. "If dat weren't a ghost, it must a got into the keb. Hey, Jaek! What's up, anyhow?"

"We were calling down the fare hole dubiously, but started to hear a sepulchral voice exclaim from within, 'Club Alfonso! Viva Cuba Libre!'

"That means," mused Endicott, "that Juan has lost his money, and is sick of the whole business down there. I guess Ferdinand will give him money."

"Hello, Baya," said a strident voice at his shoulder. "Is that one word of the results of Spanish chivalry? Pah! Why don't Spain let Cuba go, anyhow? But Spain will see? You Spaniards cannot fight modern pitched battles; at least, you don't."

"The incident passed thus, but for the next day or two Baya had his feelings rattled more than usual. If he looked at a bulletin board, or picked up a paper, or listened to a political conversation, it was every now and then the name of Cuba.

"That will do, Endicott," Mr. Baya pushed back his chair decisively. "I will not discuss these things with you. It is bad enough to have to read and listen. I try to be just, but—"

"Then you and I will keep the peace, my friend. Our individual interests, at least, are one—ha! Here is a messenger."

A blue-coated boy handed Baya a foreign envelope. As he read it the Spaniard's face softened and he clasped the message warmly as he looked up.

"It is from Captain Ybarra," he said. "He wires from Matanzas. Read it, Endicott. Ah, Juan! Juan! My brother! How long is it, Endicott, since we heard from Juan?"

The partners in the lottery shark and the poolroom, sends thousands to the bleak wastes of the Alaska gold fields.

WORDS OF WISDOM. Truth is the secret of eloquence. The best-known remedy for laziness, is to go to work.

Safety and success are the ends of all wise counsel. Temptation is not dangerous until you want to yield.

There are few sermons neither too long nor too short. The rich man who doesn't give, will always remain poor.

Judgment and decision are man's great wheels of fortune. The merry-hearted have a fortune that thieves cannot steal.

If good resolutions could furnish wings, everybody would fly. The good man's life is like the spark that is brightest at the close.

You cannot tell by the size of the tree, how the apples will taste. Nothing is so pleasing or so horrid as the music of your own harp.

The gift of silence is often more valuable than the gift of speech. An hour of careful thinking is worth more than ten of careless talking.

Fashion rules the largest empire and collects her tax in gold and blood. Earth has no brighter blossom than the little child smiling through rags.

It is not our failures that ruin us, but our fear and tardiness in making new beginnings after failure.—Rau's Horn.

Natural Color Photographs. After years of experimenting, the process by which natural color photographs are produced has at last been perfected, and all of the materials necessary for this work are now obtainable.

After years of experimenting, the process by which natural color photographs are produced has at last been perfected, and all of the materials necessary for this work are now obtainable.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. JOHN G. ROGERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY.

CHARLES E. DORSEY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OFFICE—Court House, Ellicott City, Md.

WILLIAM G. SYKES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. CONVEYANCING, EQUITY AND ORPHANS' COURT PRACTICE SPECIALTIES.

ALSO PRACTICAL SURVEYOR. OFFICE—MAIN ST., ELLCOTT CITY, MD. One door East of Mr. Leisner's Store.

JOHN R. DEMPSTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. 112 ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

CHARLES L. FULTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. BALTIMORE OFFICE—112 ST. PAUL STREET. ELLCOTT CITY OFFICE—Adjoining that of State's Attorney Joseph D. McGuire.

GEORGE W. KING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. OFFICE IN COURT HOUSE, ELLCOTT CITY, MD.

J. MALCOLM DORSEY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. OFFICE FORMERLY OCCUPIED BY HENRY E. WOOLTON, ELLCOTT CITY, MD.

JAMES P. BANNON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. 119 St. Paul Street, BALTIMORE, MD.

JOHN WARFIELD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. 106 EAST PATAPSCO ST., BALTIMORE, MD. Practice in the County Court. Money to loan on mortgages.

WALTER H. HARRISON, JR., ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT-LAW. Room 20, Daily Record Building, -BALTIMORE, MD.- Will practice in Howard and all adjoining counties.

EDWARD T. JONES, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office formerly occupied by H. E. Woolton, ELLCOTT CITY, MD. And Fidelity Building, Baltimore, Md.

W. H. FORSYTHE, JR., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. 222 St. Paul St., BALTIMORE, MD.

MARTIN F. BURKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office opposite Court House, Ellicott City, Md.

LOUIS T. CLARK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OFFICE—Court House, Ellicott City, Md.

PHYSICIAN. DR. RICHARD SAPPINGTON, 115 N. GAY STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

DR. H. S. ADAMS, VETERINARIAN, CATONSVILLE, MD. OFFICE—Dr. Cullen's Drug Store.

DR. D. C. MOSELEY, VETERINARY SURGEON. HORSES TREATED FOR ALL DISEASES.

DR. H. S. ADAMS, VETERINARIAN, CATONSVILLE, MD. OFFICE—Dr. Cullen's Drug Store.

DR. D. C. MOSELEY, VETERINARY SURGEON. HORSES TREATED FOR ALL DISEASES.

DR. H. S. ADAMS, VETERINARIAN, CATONSVILLE, MD. OFFICE—Dr. Cullen's Drug Store.

DR. D. C. MOSELEY, VETERINARY SURGEON. HORSES TREATED FOR ALL DISEASES.

DR. H. S. ADAMS, VETERINARIAN, CATONSVILLE, MD. OFFICE—Dr. Cullen's Drug Store.

DR. D. C. MOSELEY, VETERINARY SURGEON. HORSES TREATED FOR ALL DISEASES.

DR. H. S. ADAMS, VETERINARIAN, CATONSVILLE, MD. OFFICE—Dr. Cullen's Drug Store.

DR. D. C. MOSELEY, VETERINARY SURGEON. HORSES TREATED FOR ALL DISEASES.

DR. H. S. ADAMS, VETERINARIAN, CATONSVILLE, MD. OFFICE—Dr. Cullen's Drug Store.

DR. D. C. MOSELEY, VETERINARY SURGEON. HORSES TREATED FOR ALL DISEASES.

DR. H. S. ADAMS, VETERINARIAN, CATONSVILLE, MD. OFFICE—Dr. Cullen's Drug Store.

DR. D. C. MOSELEY, VETERINARY SURGEON. HORSES TREATED FOR ALL DISEASES.