VOL. XXX. NO. 27.

ELLICOTT CITY, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 8, 1899.

SINGLE COPIES, 5 CENTS

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

TOHN G. ROGERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

Will practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and

EDWARD T. JONES,

ATTORNEY-AT LAW, Office formerly occupied by H. E. Wootton, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.,

And Fidelity Building, - Baltimore, Md MALCOLM DORSEY,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office formerly occupied by Henry E. Woot ton, Ellicott City, Md. Will practice in Howard and adjoining counties. Special attention given to collections. Remittances made promptly.

R.D. JOHNSON,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. OFFICE-NEAR THE COURT HOUSE, Ellicott City, Md. MARTIN F. BURKE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office opposite Court House, Ellicott City, Md LOUIS T. CLARK,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office-Opp. Court House, Ellicott City, Md

TOHN WARFIELD, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, 106 EAST FAYETTE ST., BALTIMORE, MD. Practice in the County Court. Money to loan ou mortgages.

EDWARD M. HAMMOND, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW

206 COURTLAND STREET, BALTIMORE, ND. Ellicott City, Md., Tuesdays.

W. H. FORSYTHE, JR., ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY, 222 St. PAUL St., BALTIMORE, MD. Will practice in Howard and Baltimore Counties. Special attention paid to Collections and Conveyancing.

A. P. GORMAN, JR. ALONZO L. MILES. MILES & GORMAN, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

Rooms 1, 2 and 3, BANK OF BALTIMORE BUILDING. CORNER BALTIMORE AND ST. PAUL STS. Baltimore, Md. WILLIAM G. SYKES,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Conveyancing, Equity and Orphans' Court Practice Specialties. ALSO PRACTICAL SURVEYOR. OFFICE-MAIN ST., ELLICOTT CITY, MD One door East of Mr. Leishear's Store

TOHN E. DEMPSTER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

223 ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE, MD Residence-Relay, B. & O. R. R. Will practice in Baltimore City, Baltimore and Howard counties. Special attention paid to all business placed in my hands.

GEORGE W. KING,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW AND SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY. Office in COURT HOUSE, ELLICOTT CITY, MD. Will practice in Howard, Anne Arundel and AUCTIONEERING, SURVEYING, &c.

MICHAEL H. COONEY,

AUCTIONEER, P. O.-CLARKSVILLE, HOWARD CO., MD. Sales attended at any distance. Satisfaction guaranteed. Orders may be left at THE TIMES

WM. CRAWFORD,

AUCTIONEER, P. O. ADDRESS-ELLICOTT CITY, MD. Sells Personal Property and Real Estate. Personal property aspecialty. Orders may left at The Times office.

TOHN A. DENTON. SURVEYOR AND CONVEYANCER, - - Ellicott City, Md Main Street,

TOSEPH W. BERRET, AUCTIONEER, FREEDOM, CARROLL COUNTY, MD.

A LBERT SMITH,

AUCTIONEER, CATONSVILLE, . . Sales attended to anywhere in Baltimore or

DENTISTRY TR. M. GIST SYKES,

DENTIST. Graduate of Baltimore College of Dental Surgery. OFFICE-MAIN STREET, ELLICOTT CITY Two doors West of J. H. Leishear's Store.

Caveats and Trade Marks obtained and all Pavent business conducted for Moderate Fees.

Send model, drawing or photo. Wead vise if patentable 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.

CONTRACTS WITH HOUSES BY WEEK, MONTH OR YEAR

LIGHT OR HEAVY HAULING.

ASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his per-Helitakur. Sonal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregorie, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotie substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS



In Use For Over 30 Years.

SURETY BONDS FURNISHED.

FIDELITY AND DEPOSIT CO., OF MARYLAND.

Home Office, N. W. Cor. Charles & Lexington Sts., BALTIMORE, MD.

RESOURCES, December 31st, 1898:

PAID-UP CAPITAL

BECOMES SURETY ON BONDS of Executors, Administrators, and in all undertakings in Judicial Proceedings. Does nothing to conflict with the business of lawyers.

Accepted by the United States Government as sole surety on Bonds of every description.

BECOMES SURETY on Bonds of Sheriffs, Registers of Wills, Clerks of Courts, Collectors and other Officials of States, Cities and Counties. Also on Bonds of Contractors and Employes of Banks, Mercantile Houses, Railroad, Express and Telegraph Companies, and or of Officers of Fraternal Organizations. EDWIN WARFIELD, HERMAN E. BOSLER,

THE OLDEST AND STRONGEST SURETY COMPANY IN THE SOUTH.

JUST ARRIVED

多级管

OUR SPRING AND SUMMER STYLES

1,000,000,00 661,290.75

Men's and Ladies' VICI BALS, OXFORD TIES, Black and Tan, THE MOST POPULAR SHOES NOW WORN FOR COMFORT, STYLE AND DURABILITY. ALSO, MEN'S AND CHILDREN'S OF SAME.

DON'T FAIL TO TRY OUR \$1.25 Oxfords, \$1.50 Oxfords, \$1.60 Oxfords and \$2.00 Oxfords, which are all made to our order, and guaranteed to be better than can be bought in Baltimore for same price.

OUR MEN'S WORK SHOES the Best in the Market. RICE & HUTCHINS' ON HAND AT ALL TIMES AT * KIRKWOOD'S

- ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

RUCHTER'S FIRE PROOF PAINT

STANDS THE TEST. BEST IN THE WORLD

FOR ALL CLASSES OF PAINTING.

COSTS LESS, GOES FARTHER, NEVER BLISTERS OR CRACKS;

POSITIVELY A FIRE RESISTANT Indorsed by leading fire insurance companies. MORE INSURANCE WILL BE GIVEN ON COUNTRY PROPERTY

THAT IS PAINTED WITH RUCHTER'S FIRE-PROOF PAINT TESTS, Circulars and full information at

⇒WERNER BROS..♥ I. HENRY & CO., EASTERN REPRESENTATIVES, Baltimore, Md. SOLE AGENTS FOR HOWARD COUNTY, ELLICOTT CITY, MD.

Please Notice—That an advertisement in The Times

always brings a customer if there is one in Howard county.

GAITHER'S EXPRESS,

CALL 666, FOR BIDS ON ALL WORK.

11 SOUTH HOWARD ST., BALTIMORE, MD. Catonsville, Pikesville,

Ellicott City, Carroll, Kenwood, Paradise. Oak Forest Park, Irvington,

Arlington, Walbrook, Calverton, Mt. Hope, Howardville, Pimlico.

J. H. GAITHER,

Proprietor.

Sudbrook Park, ly destroyed, the damage done being ALL KINDS OF HAULING IN THE CITY.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Chart Hetchire

AS OTHER DAYS

HAVE DAWNED. ± elevated his heels to a higher revel on the railing in front of him and asked abruptly, apropos of nothing:

"Think that case of yellow atrophy is going to pull through, Ed?" "Don't know, Sam. Hope so," laconically responded the boyish looking junior resident, to whom the question was ad-

ward today," he added. "What's the kid's previous history? Did he have any predisposive"-"Oh, dry up, Sam," urged a member of the group. "When we do get a chance to call our souls our own for ten consecutive minutes, what's the use of lugging 'shop' into the talk?"

The three doctors were seated on an octagon shaped platform on the top of the rotunda of the main building of our hospital. Access thereunto was gained by a curiously built trapdoor, and once through that door an unwritten law had decreed that "shop talk" be left behind and recreation, necessarily brief, be the order of the hour. It was an August night, hot as only the held over heat of a metropolitan August day can- producetoo hot by far to attempt to sleep. At irregular intervals from the street the whir-r-r of a passing trolley smote heavily upon the car and the racking clang of the gong hung lazily in the air with an insistant forcefulness peculiar to weather surcharged with humidity. Far to the southward, on the other side of the peaceful Delaware, the lights of the revolving wheel at Washington park glimmered and grew faint in turn, their willo'-the-wisp glint suggesting tantalizing hints of cooler weather down the bay. Here and there the river was studded with lights of boats and steamers-ponderous ferryboats, plowing their way across from Camden or saucy little tugs puffing up the stream to hook on to giant merchantmen about to pass down the river on the morrow's tide and through the breakwater. Near at hand the ancient clock of Independence hall, three squares off, boomed slowly forth the hours of night, the while the metallic

jingle of a small timepiece up town seemed to mock its stately leisure. silent scene, Elwood Baring was the least likely to do or say anything which would be apt to cause offense to his fellows, and consequently they were unpre pared for his sudden outbreak of the mo ment before. Sheppard exchanged a glance with his companion, which plainly said: "It's coming. No human being can stand a strain like that for eight days and not show it. There's a break in sight." Already in his brief term of service with us at the hospital, Baring had shown himself to be our peer as a practical physician, and only the day before old Dr. Blacke had said that he had never seen his equal for working capacity. But as we all thought, nature has her limits, and now it seemed that Bar-

ing was to reap a stern reward for his The recollection of that summer's heat s still fresh in all minds, but few people realize how especially hard was the strain upon the resident physicians of our eity hospitals. Day in and day out, from dawn to dawn, those unnamed heroes toiled and worked against the ravages of the tyrant, death. Only a moment for a hastily snatched meal-only an hour or so for a nap on the nearest unoccupied bed or couch-no

time for self-only to strive, to labor, to toil. Only a life to save, perhaps, that was better lost, but all for humanity. No inspired pen has told the multiple stories of their devotion to duty, but we, who in our modest way were able to help them. we knew it all-nor were we the only ones who knew. Sun stricken patients, with racing pulse and fatal temperature moaning in their delirium or shivering in the deadly heat chill. These later on knew of the peril from which they had been rescued, and today, in hundreds of homes, the names of these white suited "internes" are household words. Oh, ve warriors of health! Fight on your battles in the arena of experience. Le saluti. There was, as a rule, little conversation n those nocturnal gatherings on the roof. Each preferred to sit in silence, smoking his faithful pipe and dozing between the puffs. Tonight, however, we were all wakeful, and while talk was scarce everybody seemed restless. The sound of a rapidly approaching wagon told us that our "infant," Walters, was returning from a "hurry call" ambulance trip, and Sheppard, with a regretful sigh, betook himself to the receiving ward to welcome the unfortunate. Time passed, and still we sat and still we smoked-in silence Cautionsly the trapdoor was lifted, re vealing, white capped and gowned, the form of the night nurse, Miss Ames ing, will you come to No. 33. I think he's

"Dr. Baring," softly spoken, "Dr. Bargoing." Baring followed slowly to the bedside of the young Italian boy that day received from Sheppard's ward suffering from that curiously fatal disease whose very symptoms prove a block to cure. A single glance sufficed, and ther "Call the father" was his huskily spoken edict. With lumbering steps the fresh awakened parent approached the death bed. Already the strange, quick half gasp, half choke breathing which marks the fatal stage had begun, and the yel low, waxenlike features assumed the hue of death. "Mater dolorosa, Jesu Maria, Jesu Maria, salvo puero!" moaned the father. "Ah, my boy, my boy, my little Petro!" he cried. And now over the face of the boy a smile flits and comes again and then slowly, ah, so slowly, the gasps come and go and grow fewer and fewer

Outside day breaks. Bustle, uproar and confusion become rampant again Crowds form on the streets. Men go about their daily pursuits as on the day before. Another day is here. Be up and "Why stand ye idly by?" Anothdoing! er day to gain and lose. Another day to break fresh hearts, to create new son rows. Another day to dawn and die-"Ah, Jesu, Jesu! Pedro, Pedro, my leetle son!"-Philadelphia Call.

Ants Eat the Paper Money. Paper money cannot be used in the | Then he gathered up his handful of pan Philippines. The islands are infested sies and started on down the avenue with ants, which eat almost everything, and are paticularly fond of paper. In a recent shipment of money for the troops was \$1,000,000 in paper money of small denominations, and preparations were being made to send more paper in the next shipment, when a warning was given that hereafter nothing but gold and silver coin must be sent to the is lands.

It was stated that ants got into the boxes and attacked the packages of bills, which were saved from destruction only by the greatest care. As far as officials here know none of the money was actualprobably no more serious than the eating away of the edges of notes or perhaps making holes through some of them.

> to all parts of the country." (O.) State Journal.

JIMTOWN'S CONVERSIONS.

Church at St. Joseph Where Slaves Jimtown is not on the new map of Mis souri. Before the war it was the only suburb of St. Joseph. It was a stone building back in the woods from the big road. At certain seasons it was occupied five days in the week as a schoolhouse. It was for rent on Sunday to any denomination that wanted it for church purposes. But the original purpose of the building was to have a place to convert ne-

groes who were hired out by their owners. There were several plantations in that neighborhood on which negroes from Virginia and Maryland were colonized. "I transferred the case to Bering's A few men owned nearly all the slaves in the country and let them to people who were not financially able to own such property or who found it cheaper to hire

than own.

Whatever crime was committed in St Joseph or its county, at that time, was always charged to a negro, and if an arrest was made the negro suffered, and so did his master, for the latter went to the slave's rescue from a mercenary more than any other motive. And thus in hir ing help the question came to be asked, "Is your negro honest?" The simple affirmative averment of the owner was not sufficient. It was necessary for him to add, "He is not only honest, but got religion at Jimtown," mentioning the date. Sometimes an overparticular employ would ask who conducted the meeting, for there were a few preachers in the community whose reputations were clouded by suspicious circumstances

which had not been explained. This was what suggested the building of the stone church. It came to be known as Jimtown, because of the unharvested crop of jimson weeds that grew in that country in the early days. It was said that the weeds grew from seed carried by the negroes from Virginia, who believed that the weeds kept off witches. The negro revivals in the Jimtown church usually took place after hog killing time a few weeks before Christmas. The ne gro in the first stages of religion was not so apt to shirk work during the holidays or get drunk. That these revivals were commercial affairs in the interest of the owners was shown in various ways, one of which is recalled. A white man in St. Joseph wanted to

hire a colored whitewasher. The white man was noted for his strong Baptist faith and leanings, and when the owner of the property said his negro got religion Of the three dreamy spectators of this at the last Jimtown meeting the employtold he said, "That preacher's a Metho dist." The owner could not deny this. The employer wanted to know if the owner didn't have any Baptist negro. The owner had none he could recommend for whitewashing. A few days later the owner went to town and informed the man who wanted to hire that the white washer had "back slid from the Methodist church, got religion over again and had been baptized in Black Snake creek on the previous Sunday." The man was hired for a year for \$100. Before the contract expired whitewashing business took a drop, and the employer informed the master that the negro had "broke over the Baptist religion" and was no good for work. But the owner was a very wily old Virginia gentleman and had a smart son, who was a lawyer. The father and soon took the negro to a Jim town Baptist revival, had him reconverted and rebaptized and sent him back to his employer in St. Joseph, with the intimation that if he failed to work it would be the fault of the employer, who still owed half the money for the negro's hire.

The contracts usually called for half cash down in the beginning and half at the expiration of the contract. Another peculiarity of the Jimtown revival, so far as it affected a colored man's employment, was that it was not war ranted unless conducted by a colored minister. At a revival instituted for everybody by a white preacher the latter was informed that he must limit his invitations to mourners to whites. -- New York Sun.

Suspiciously Soothing.

The Very Rev. A. K. H. Boyd, recently deceased, in his book, "Last Years at St. Andrews," tells the following amusing little stories. Referring to a letter from an exile in this country, telling how its writer went to his room each Sunday morning and read aloud one of Dr Boyd's sermons, the reverend gentleman said, as one greatly needing help, he was thankful if it helped him, but he recalled what a dear old sufferer in his Edinburgh congregation told him, with the kindest intention:

"When I can't sleep at night," said she, "I say to my husband, 'Oh, read me one of my dear minister's sermons!' And he has not read five minutes when I am sound asleep! The "dear minister" said, of course that he was delighted to hear it, although it was not wholly for that purpose the sermons were published. Dr. Lindsay Alexander of Edinburgh had a similar compliment paid him, Dr. Boyd goes on to relate. He went to visit a restless sufferer, a good woman, and

her friends asked him to read a chapter of the Bible to her. This he proceeded to do. In a few minutes she was sound "Ah," said one of her friends, "see the oothing power of the word!" Wouldn't Scare.

He looked as if he had not seen a cake of soap for several days, and the soft blue of his eyes looked like a bit of sky gleaming from sullen clouds. He was a little fellow of perhaps 11 years, but he was walking down Woodward avenue as if he had the world at his feet, whistling "My Girl's a Highborn Lady" with all his might. When he came to the bed of pansies in the Grand Circus park, he did not stop, but walked deliberately along to the end of the bed and on to the grass. Then he stooped down and reached over, picking one of the flowers. "Here, what are you doing?" shouted a passer by who wanted to scare the little

"Picking pansies," was the reply, and ne picked several more blossoms. "Don't you know that that is against he law? The policeman will arrest you if you don't look out." "Ah, go on. You can't scare me. This ain't no April fool day, and they ain't no copper around. These is for my girl.' This last was said with a sarcastic grin-

whistling "My Girl's a Highborn Lady."

-Detroit Free Press. A Story About Esterhazy. Henry Norman, the London corre spondent of the New York Times, says of Esterhazy that his dismissal from the army involved the loss of his pension of 6,000 francs a year and that he refrained for so long from confessing to writing the bordereau in the hope that this pension might be granted to him again as the price of his silence. Nevertheless he refused an offer for the confession of an annuity which would have paid him 6,000 francs a year for life. "I made him this

Antitrust Sentiment. "The antitrust movement is spreading "Yes," sadly replied Slimpurse; "my tailor has caught the fever."-Columbus

offer myself," says Mr. Norman, "so I

\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0 A SUBSTITUTE.

Science Footed the Bill. \$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$0\$

By W. F. Rore.

"If you please, sir, a child wishes to She was a little girl-a very little girlwith a little weazened face and little black eyes that snapped and twinkled. A shabby brown straw hat crowned her black curls, and her frock was shabby, too, and her shoes and stockings were

shabby indeed. The surgeon looked down at her. She was such a little mite, perched on the extreme edge of the biggest chair in the room, with her shabby little shoes pushed back against a round. Somehow he didn't say the sharp words he had intended

In fact, all he said was, "Well?" "Be you th' doctor?" The child's voice was a little hoarse and a little old for her years. The surgeon nodded. "Then that girl o' yourn is a liar. She says, 'You can't see him.' I says, 'I can.' She says, You won't,' an I says, 'I will.' An then I gives her a push an runs straight by her, an here I am, an here you be." And she laughed noiselessly. "Well, well," said the surgeon, repress-

are here, what can I do for you?" The child straightened her face. "'Tain't for me," she said quickly. wouldn't come here nohow for myself. Your prices is too high. Districk physickers is good enough fer poor folks like me. Besides, Missis Flaherty-she's th' lady I boards wit'-says, oh, how you do love to knife 'em!"

ing an inclination to smile, "now that you

Perhaps the great surgeon winced a little at this. "Go on," he said. "My time is valua-"Mine ain't," said the child complacently. "But what I comes here fer is Petie."

"And who is Petie?" "He's me big brudder, goin on 16. He got hurted by a motor las' Tuesday, an you got him in de horspital, ward 2, fort' bed from de door."

The surgeon took out a memorandum "Yes," he said, "Peter Mullen; ribs broken, spine hurt. I remember the boy. What about him?" Didn't he say nothin about Mamie Dat's me. You see, it's the fust time Petie an me has been sep'rated since mudder died." She passed the fringed end of the shawl quickly across her eyes. "There, it's all right. Boys will git hurt What I wants to say is this: At 'leven o'clock youse is goin to op'rate on Petie He tole me so himself. He wuz lyin quiet an the young doctors thought he wur asleep. An dey says it was a mos' inter estin case an very scarce an dat vou wu boun to try de knife on it. An dey said dat wid good nursin Petie would git wel in de natch'ral way, but in de int'rust of science-dat's what dey said-you was goin to take de chances wid de knifean den dey said dere wasn't one chance

in 20 of de boy's livin through it. See?" The surgeon's face grew dark. "Well, what of it?" he asked almos roughly "Don't git mad," said the child. "I'n just givin it to you straight. You see, it's like dis: I can't spare Petie nohow. He's all I've got. I ain't strong meself, an Petie looks after me like a mudder. He's an awful smart boy. He sells papers, an runs errands, an holds hosses. He kin do mos' anythin. An what I want to say is dat if science needs a kid to cut, why not take me an let Petie go?" "What's that?" cried the surgeon

sharply. "There you go, gittin mad ag'in," cried the child. "I know what you'll say You'll say my case ain't no interesting one like Petie's. But how do you know till you look?" "What's the matter with you?" growl The child stood up. One of her shoulders drooped, and she was bent like an

aged woman "It's me back." she explained. "Come here," said the surgeon The child shuddered.

"You ain't got no knife nor nothin?" 'No." said the surgeon, and he repeat ed more gently, "Come here." Then he took her on his knee, unfastened her dress and ran his hand along her spine, kneading it carefully here and there. As the examination pro ceeded his eyes sparkled, and he breath "When did this happen?" he asked.

"T'ree year ago," replied the child; 'runaway hoss." "Anything ever done for it?" "Petie took me to a man that put iron on me, but dey hurted so dreadful dat Petie trun 'em away."

The great surgeon swore softly. "There," he said, "that will do." He smiled down at her as he helped refasten the dress. "Science accepts the ex

change," he gayly added. "An Petie?" "Petie will be taken care of until he

gets well," said the surgeon. "Go and see him today. I shall want you tomor-The child shuddered slightly. "Wh-what for?" she tremulously asked.

"Don't you worry," said the surgeon. "That Mrs. Flaherty of yours was a lit tle harsh. Anyway, there'll be no knife for you. Be here at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning. I want a very wise man to see you. Then you will go to a nice place, where children who are not strong are sent, and, please God, if all goes well, we will fit you out with a straight, new "But Petie an me ain't got no money,"

gasped the child. "Science, who has just made a bargain with you, will have to look out for that herself," laughed the surgeon. "Anyway, you needn't worry." The child looked up at him with shining eyes and made an awkward little courtesy.

cried. "Goodby!"

"Goodby," said the surgeon.-Cleveland Plain Dealer. His Overwork. "Are you working for a salary or com

"You-you're a splendid man!" she

ment?" "Salary." "Are you obliged to do overwork?" "Yes. All the time. You see, I work regular hours for the salary, and then

I'm obliged to do overwork to collect it."



WHAT DO YOU THINK

OF THESE PRICES?

We find that we are overstocked on Light-weight Suits and, have made a big reduction all along the line. The following show the opportunity now at hand for you to secure a Summer outfit for next to nothing:

All our excellently-tailored \$9, \$8 and \$7.50 \$4.75 Suits, all-wool cassimeres, cheviots, worsteds All our \$10 Suits, including latest styles in \$6.75 checked cassimeres and worsteds . . . \$6.75

ll our \$13.50 and \$12 Builds. special value. Very swell worsteds, all \$8.75 All our \$13.50 and \$12 Suits. This line is

All our \$18, \$16.50 and \$15 Suits. These Suits need no description. They are the finest the tailoring art can produce . . \$10.00

M. Schwartz & Sons.

→ MANUFACTURING CLOTHIERS, ※-

409-West Baltimore Street-409

NEAR EUTAW.

AVOID BACTERIA BY USING

AERATED MILK.-Everything about our dairy of over 50 COWS made to subserve the wants of an exacting

Our milk guaranteed TO KEEP PURE 24 HOURS LONGER than other milk because it is cooled and aerated. Is also guaranteed 20 PER CENT. CREAM, while what is known as the standard is only 12 Every modern appliance and every precaution taken for the production of a pure article.

"Clean milk that has been cooled as soon as drawn and kept at a low temperature, will change less in two or even three days, and is therefore better than new milk which has been carelessly handled. Thus it is possible for old milk to be fresher in the usual sense of that term, than new milk."—Bulletin No. 42, U. S. Dept. of Agriculture. RETAILED FROM THE WAGON OR SUPPLIED IN QUANTITY. ALSO, ON SALE AT HARRY FISSELL'S GROCERY STORE, Main St., Ellicott City. J. BOOKER CLARK.



LIVERY AND UNDERTAKING The Livery and Undertaking business of the late Clinton Easton will be continued by the under-signed. Calls to take charge of FUNERALS in Howard and adjoining counties attended to on the

shortest notice and at any distance on the most REASONABLE TERMS. METALIC COFFINS and BURIAL CASES of the most approved and tasteful designs. I ask a trial of the public,

EMBALMING SKILLFULLY PERFORMED. THE OLD STAND, MAIN STREET, ELHCOTT CITY, MD. MILTON EASTON, Manager. | MRS. ANNIE EASTON.

Persons visiting Baltimore by the Electric Cars will find good ac-

commodation for their teams. Bundles, wraps, &c., taken good

PURE 13-16 INCH MANILA ROPE,

11 CENTS LB. CASH.

LOUIS P. SCHULTZ, SYKESVILLE, MD.

ATTENTION, WHEELMEN!

Why not Protect your BICYCLE in the UNION WHEELMEN'S PROTECTIVE CO.,

⇔CHICAGO, ILL., Against THIEVES. Duplicate Bicycle FREE if yours is STOLEN

ANNUAL COST \$2.00.

THOUSANDS of WHEELS were stolen in 1898. Send for Application Blank to CHARLES HENRY HESSE,

GENERAL AGENT FOR MARYLAND.

OFFICES: 33 PORTER BLD'G., St. Paul and Saratoga Sts., 1813 E. CHASE STREET, GOOD, RELIABLE MEN wanted to Represent each Town and County