

The Journal and Courier

\$2 PER ANNUM.

WESTMINSTER, MD. SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1879.

VOL. XIV. NO. 43.

TRUSTEES' SALE
OF ONE OF THE MOST
Valuable Farms
On Little Pipe Creek, and of a desirable
TOWN RESIDENCE!

By virtue of a deed of trust from Augustus
B. and wife, deceased, delivered and
recorded according to law, the under-
signed, as Trustees, will offer at Public Sale,
on the premises, first named, a farm situated
on Little Pipe Creek, near David Rouse's
Mill, on the public road leading from West-
minster to New Windsor, on

Wednesday, the 17th day of September, 1879,
at 1 o'clock, P. M., the farm now occupied
by said Augustus, containing

160 ACRES OF LAND,

more or less, of which about 20 acres are in
timber, the balance being cleared and
cultivated, and a large and desirable
farm, situated on Little Pipe Creek, near
David Rouse's Mill, on the public road
leading from Westminster to New Windsor,
containing

The improvements consist of
a first-class dwelling house, with
wash, spring, smoke, ice,
and carriage house, a large
Switzer barn with 12 stalls, a
barneyard enclosed with solid stone wall,
and all other necessary outbuildings
in the best condition. There is a first-class
grain barn, with a hayrack, on the
south side of the farm, and a dairy shed
to house the cows, while fruit of every variety
is of the choicest kind will be found in
abundance.

There is a comfortable TENANT HOUSE
on one end of the farm and convenient to the
dwelling house. This property is within
miles of Wakefield Station, on the Western
Maryland Railroad, convenient to churches,
postoffice and public schools, and may be
considered one of the very best farms
available for sale in this country for many years.

Persons desirous of viewing the premises
can call upon Augustus B. Roberts, Esq., at
thereon, and for further information call upon
or address the undersigned.

THE NEXT DAY to wit: Thursday,
the 18th day of September, 1879, the
Trustees will offer at Public Sale, on the
premises, situated in the city of Westminster,
containing the German Reformed Church and
froniting "Belle Grove" a valuable and
desirable lot, containing

9900 SQR. FEET OF LAND,
more or less, and being the same which said
E. and wife, by deed bearing date the 4th day of
December, 1878, conveyed to said Augustus B. Roberts,
Esq., as trustee, and is situated on the
land records of Carroll county, in a portion
of which is subject to a ground rent of
\$7.00 a year, in semi-annual payments.

The improvements consist of
a comfortable two-story brick
dwelling house with stable
and carriage house, and all other
usually found on first-class property.
There is gas throughout the house, an abundance
of fruit of the choicest variety, and a
never-failing well of good water near the
fronting, as this property does, on the most
beautiful square in the town, makes it very
desirable to any person desiring a home.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third cash on
the day of sale, and upon the ratification thereof
by the Court, balance in one and two
years, interest on the unpaid balance to be
paid at the rate of 6 per cent per annum.

CHAS. B. ROBERTS, Trustee.
WM. A. McKELLIP, Trustee.
John M. Yingling, Auctioneer. aug 23-16

TRUSTEES' SALE
OF VALUABLE
REAL & PERSONAL PROPERTY,
At Union Mills, Md., District, Carroll Co.,
Md., on

Saturday, 13th day of September, A. D. 1879,
Commencing at 2 o'clock, P. M.

By virtue of a deed of trust from Perry
R. Hunter and wife, bearing date 20th day
of April, A. D. 1878, recorded among the
land records of Carroll county, the under-
signed, as Trustees, will offer at Public Sale,
on the premises, situated in Union Mills,
in said Carroll county, a certain lot of
land, and the improvements thereon, and
the following valuable Real Property, to-wit:

A tract or parcel of land situated in the
village of Union Mills, containing
3 ACRES AND 30 PERCHES
More or less, and being the same which said
Perry R. Hunter and wife, by deeds bearing
date respectively 23rd day of March, A. D.
1852, and 24th day of June, A. D. 1854, and
recorded among the land records of Carroll
county, in Liber J. B. B., No. 15, folio 283, &c.

The improvements consist of a first-rate dwell-
ing house, carriage house, and
Wagon Shop, splendid Switzer barn,
and all other necessary out-
buildings in good repair.
There is the greatest variety of the choicest
kind of fruit, consisting of apples, peaches,
plums, grapes, &c., never failing Wells
of Water at the dwelling house and barn,
while the land is in the best condition
and under good fencing. To any one
in want of a nice home, this property is very
desirable and well worth the attention of
any person desiring to purchase.

Persons desirous of viewing the premises
can call upon J. W. Earhart, Esq., residing
near by who will cheerfully show the same,
and for further information call upon or
address the undersigned at Westminster, Md.

Terms of Sale.—One-fourth cash on the day
of sale, or upon the ratification thereof by
the Court; balance in six, twelve and eighteen
months, purchasers giving notes with satisfac-
tory security, and bearing interest from the
day of sale.

WM. A. McKELLIP, Trustee.
WILLIAM L. ESKR, Trustee.
Smith & McKellip, Auctioneers.
aug 2-16 John M. Yingling, Auctioneer.

PATENTS
OBTAINED FOR NEW INVENTIONS, OR FOR im-
provements in old ones. Caveats, Trade
Marks and all patent business promptly at-
tended to.

INVENTIONS THAT HAVE BEEN RECEIVED
may still, in most cases, be secured.
Being opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and
engaged in PATENT BUSINESS EXCLUSIVELY,
we can secure patents in less time than those
who reside remote from Washington and who
must depend upon the mails in all transac-
tions with the Patent Office.

When inventors send models or sketches, we
make search in the Patent Office and advise
as to its patentability free of charge. Corre-
spondence confidential, prices low, and NO
CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS OBTAINED.

We refer to Hon. Postmaster General D. M.
K. Power, U. S. Patent Office, and especially to our
clients in every State of the Union and in
Canada. For special references, terms, ad-
vice, &c., address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.
July 6-16

Examiners' Notice.
THE undersigned Examiners, appointed
by virtue of a commission from the
County Commissioners of Carroll
county, to open a public road in Racestown
district in said county, beginning at the public
road leading from the Littleton road to
Henry T. Eck's mill to the Plank Road, at
Oak Grove School House, and running on the
bed of the old road between the lands of Ja-
seph Harsh and Samuel P. Baumgardner to
the lands of Thomas Longley; thence through
the lands of Thomas Longley, still on the
bed of the old road, to intersect the county road
running from the Stone Road to the Little-
ton road, we hereby give notice to all per-
sons who may own, hold, or wish to sell
at Oak Grove School House, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,
on Saturday, September 29, 1879, to
execute the road proposed in us by the afore-
said commission.

WILLIAM H. MAUS,
JAMES HARSH,
ABRAHAM HESS,
Examiners.
aug 16-16

CARDS AND CIRCULARS printed
at this office.

L. BAR'S

Tailoring House,
CORNER
GAY & FAYETTE STREETS,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Good Quality of Clothing,
OUR OWN MANUFACTURE.

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Low Prices.

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PANTS FOR \$2.

We sold over 5000 Pairs within
12 months, and our sales of them
are constantly increasing. They
are well worth the attention of Country
Merchants.

LARGE STOCK OF
Piece Goods,
OF THE LATEST STYLES,
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Only First-Class Work Turned Out.
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Summer Suiting
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FROM 2 YEARS OLD UP.

A LARGE VARIETY OF
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165 and 167 West Baltimore St.,
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OPPOSITE ADAMS EXPRESS,
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Western Maryland College,
FOR
Students of Both Sexes,
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INCORPORATED 1868.
For Catalogue, containing full infor-
mation as to Course of Study, Terms, etc.,
address,

J. T. WARD, D. D. President,
aug 25-16 Westminster, Md.

A. H. Wentz,
(SUCCESSOR TO GEO. G. GROVE.)
Watchmaker and Jeweler,
AND DEALER IN
Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware,
AND SPECTACLES.
SPECIAL ATTENTION PAID TO REPAIRING
ROCKFORD WATCHES.
Watches and Clocks warranted for two years.
HESSON'S BUILDING,
Near Depot, Westminster, Md.
aug 23-16

DON'T FAIL TO CALL
BEFORE purchasing, and examine the
large stock of
FURNITURE
AT
BANKER & DAILY'S,
which they are selling at the Lowest Cash
prices. Having had much experience in the
business, we now offer ourselves that we can
always exhibit to those wishing to purchase
goods in our line not excelled in variety and
quality by any other house. Don't mistake
the place. OPP. MONTEUR HOUSE,
near J-16 Westminster, Md.

NEW WINDSOR COLLEGE,
ESSENTIALLY a two institutions, male
and female, in the same vicinity, under
one management. Open SEPTEMBER 10. Send
for Catalogue. J. B. BELL,
Rev. A. M. JELLY, D. D., Pres.
July 25-16 New Windsor, Md.

CHARLES O. GARRIOTT,
PIANO TUNER.
146 McDermott St., Baltimore, Md.

Select Poetry.

WRITE THEM A LETTER TO-NIGHT.

Don't go to the theatre, concert or ball,
but stay in your room to-night.
Deary yourself to the friends that call,
And a good long letter write—
Write to the old folks at home,
Who sit in the sad old dotage,
With folded hands and downcast eyes
And think of the absent one.

Don't think of the absent one, excuse my haste,
I'm writing to you now, and I'm glad to
Let their brooding thoughts go wandering back
To many a bygone night
When they last their needed sleep and rest.
And every breath was a prayer—
That God would leave their delicate tale
To their tender love and care.

Don't let them feel that you've no more need
Of their love or counsel's aid.
For the heart grows strongly sensitive
When age has dimmed the eyes—
It might be well to let them believe
You never forget them, quite;
That you deem it a pleasure, when far away,
Long letters home to write.

Don't think that the young and giddy friends
Who make their evening visits
Have half the anxious thought for you
That the old folks have to-day.
The duty of writing do not put off,
Let sleep or pleasure wait,
Lost letters or letters that they looked and longed
For a day or an hour to take.

For the old folks look to me,
With looks that turn to white.
Are longing to hear from the absent one—
Write them a letter to-night.

Select Story.

THE BUNCH OF VIOLETS.

Lonely rang the bell of Mrs. Evans' door,
one morning, and Maud Evans, peep-
ing out, saw a small boy standing on the
steps whom she seemed to recognize. Not
wondering for James the only servant in the
establishment, Maud ran gaily down stairs
and opened the door. The boy smiled in
recognition, and handed her a box.

"Please, ma'am, I was to give this to
Miss Evans; you're she, ain't you?"

"Yes, Mr. Howard, your employer,
sent you, I suppose?"

"Yes, Miss. He said as how there was
no answer."

"Very well."

Closing the door and turning up to her
room she opened the box, and taking out
an elegant bouquet of flowers, stood and
looked at them with a tender look of
affection, as if she was thinking more of
the giver than the gift.

"So he has come back," thought Maud
and will be at the party to-night, since he
sent me these; I wonder if he will repeat
what he was going to say when we were
interrupted?"

Whatever the unfinished sentence was
it must have been something sweet to
Maud, for she stood there turning the
flowers round and round in her hand, with
a happy look in the bright eyes, till she
heard her mother call.

"Maud! Maud! Where are you child?
I wish you would come and help me with
this red-dress; I want it to wear to-
night."

Mrs. Evans was a widow. Her husband
had died five years before, leaving her
with one child, the Maud of this story.
People had thought Mr. Evans a wealthy
man; but it was found after his death,
when everything was settled, that his prop-
erty would not go very far in trying to
keep up appearances and live in the man-
ner in which they had been accustomed.
So being a sensible woman, she had re-
solved with Maud to sell the cottage that
she had left them out of the will, and to
live with them what was suitable of their
furniture, and one servant, faithful Jane,
who had been with them many years, and
who declared she would never leave them.

They had many kind friends who did
not leave at their change of fortune. Judge
Fenton and his wife were attached friends,
the judge sending his carriage to call on
them and from places of amusement,
when they chose to attend, and the judge's
wife kindly matrimonized Maud whenever
her mother was unable to go.

The party of which Maud had spoken
was to be at the judge's house that evening.
They had been to the theatre, and
after, in Maud's parties and balls following
in rapid succession. Maud had been to
several, and had met Frank Howard, a
young lawyer. He had sought her society
on every occasion, and was evidently in
love with the little beauty.

It was before that evening that a bril-
liant party at a wealthy banker's. Maud
had met Frank there, and they had strolled
into the conservatory together. Standing
there beside some tropical plant he
had been telling her of, he felt such love
for her surging up in his heart that he felt
he must tell her—must kiss her if he
was not to be a coward.

"Maud!" said he. She looked up quick-
ly—looked up to encounter such a look
of passionate love that her eyes sank beneath
it. "Maud, do you know?"

But the sentence was destined never to
be finished, for into the conservatory
bounced a young boy with a bundle of
flowers and a note. "Send this to Miss
Evans," said he, "and tell her to be ready
at eight."

Young Howard glared as if he would
like to annihilate him on the spot. Maud,
fearing to see the angry man, could do
nothing but accept his proffered flowers.
"First rate," replied Frank. "When
did you get back?"

"Oh, this morning; thought I would
drop in and see how you were. Seems to
me you are not looking remarkably jolly;
what is the trouble? Less your money, or
is some one left you out of his will, or
—with a laugh, looking at his friend's
gloomy face—'has some one refused you?
Come, I guess I've hit it this time,' he
said, as his friend's face slightly flushed.

"You were rather sweet on Miss Evans
when I left her, was you well on your way
as has refused you?"

Frank was naturally a reticent man, but
he never could withstand Tom Lorimer.
Why, he and Tom had known each other
since the time they were roundabout
jackets—had helped each other out of
summers by scrap—had been room-
mates in college, and their relations had
settled in the same place. What he
could do in Tom? It would be treason to
dearly he loved her, of how sweet the
hope had been to him that he might call
her "wife," and asking her, if she could
return his love, to wear the bunch of vio-
lets he sent her in her hair that evening.

"I shall watch for these flowers, and
shall hear my fate from them. If they
are in your hair—I shall know you return
my love; if not—then God forever bless
and make you happy, darling, though I
can never call you mine!"

Taking a box from his desk, he placed
the letter and flowers in it, and, placing
the box in her hand, he said, "I have
told you to watch for these flowers, and
I want you to take this to Mrs. Evans,
and inquire for Miss Maud; be sure you
give it to no one else. You know where
it is, don't you?"

"Yes, sir, my answer?"

"No," said Frank, absent thinking of
the answer that Maud would perhaps give
him that evening.

He knew she had always seemed pleased
to be happy when with him, and though not
a confidant or vain man, he hardly thought
his answer would be no.

But their love seemed destined not to
run smoothly, for the note that would have
made Maud so happy never reached her,
and this is how it happened.—The afore-
said small boy, having received the note
purported to carry it in the way boys in-
variably do, swinging it from side to side,
wrong side up or any other way, it made
no difference. Of course this one came to
grief accordingly. Having one finger in
the string tied around the box, he was
swinging it to the best of his ability, at
the same time gazing in open-mouthed ad-
miration at a boy about his size who was
pommeling one several degrees smaller on
the opposite side of the street. Being
occupied in looking at them, he did not
see the box in the walk, and consequently
came down with a force that brought tears
to his eyes.

Having at that moment rubbing his
head with an injured expression of coun-
tenance, he gathered himself up and limped
about to pick up the box. Now the string
had slipped off the box, when John-
nie sat down with such force, and the
poor little violet side of the walk into the
gutter, while the note, lying against the
snow did not attract his attention. Tak-
ing up the bouquet of flowers, he deposited
them in the box, and tying the string so
securely round it, started off at a good
round pace, arriving at Mrs. Evans' door
without any further calamity befalling him.

A young man who was talking with
some one had seen Johnnie fall, and
spied the note. Picking it up, he called
to Johnnie; but as that youth's heels were
just disappearing around the corner, he
did not hear.

The young man thrust the note in his
pocket, forgot all about it, being in a great
hurry to catch the train, with only five
minutes left in which to reach the depot.

Ten o'clock saw Frank making his way
through Judge B's—'s lighted parlors.
Looking eagerly, he espied Maud sur-
rounded as usual by a crowd, for she had
many admirers beside the young lawyer.

He caught a glimpse of her now and
then, as, standing quietly, he waited till
the crowd parted and he was able to see
her plainly. Looking, he could see no
violets; he rubbed his eyes and looked
again; but it did not improve his vision;
there were certainly no violets in the bon-
ny brown hair.

He stood there, feeling himself grow
white and cold, till he was conscious that
his face would tell strange tales if anyone
saw him. Turning, he left the room,
going out on the veranda, and there sat
and fought the bitter fight out. A less
manly man would have blamed Maud,
would have accused her of leading him on
for her own amusement, but he would not
do that. He was alone to blame; he had
thought it was love he read in the brown
eyes raised so slyly to his; if she did not
love him, that was enough; he would never
make her unhappy by alluding to it, but
would try and be unselfish enough to be
happy when he saw her in some other
man's arms.

After a time he went back to the par-
lors, knowing he should be questioned as
to his non-appearance if he did not.

Now Maud had seen Frank when he
entered the rooms first, and missed him
when he disappeared, wondering what had
become of him, but it was not until she
saw him when he stood talking with some
one, looking at her as he passed, he
said, "Good-evening," and quietly passed
on to where Miss Fenton stood, and Maud
heard him ask her to dance.

Annie Fenton was a sunny little blonde,
and Frank had paid her more attention
than anyone else had. And now, she
saw them together, she thought, "What
if, after all, he does not love me? He
has acted strangely this evening. Possibly
he is in love with Annie Fenton. It
would be nothing strange if he were.
Men are ever fickle and changeable, and
a bitter smile, and the wisdom of her
eyes, told her that she was not to be
opportunity to thank him for his flowers."

But he seems completely infatuated with
Annie Fenton, looking at Frank, who was
bending in seeming devotion to the
little blonde's chair. "But I will show
him I can be as gay as he; he shall never
know I love him."

Maud had said and stirred, till you
would have thought she was the happiest
of the happy; but pride will do much, and
pride upheld Maud till the weary party
was at an end.

After that, Frank avoided every place
where he was likely to meet Maud, and
made no more of her. She, for her part,
did not go to the party at all, but was
in a listless fashion that had become ha-
bitual to her row, causing her mother
much anxiety.

But if Maud was miserable, Frank was
no less so, though he, having more to oc-
cupy his attention, did not feel so keenly
as Maud. Still, he was not a very
cheerful mood, one morning as he sat
in his office, looking intently at the fire,
and puffing at his cigar like a whole volcano,
when suddenly the door was thrown open,
and in rushed the stranger who had picked
up the lost note.

"What is the matter?" he inquired, seiz-
ing Frank's hand and shaking it warmly.
"First rate," replied Frank. "When
did you get back?"

"Oh, this morning; thought I would
drop in and see how you were. Seems to
me you are not looking remarkably jolly;
what is the trouble? Less your money, or
is some one left you out of his will, or
—with a laugh, looking at his friend's
gloomy face—'has some one refused you?
Come, I guess I've hit it this time,' he
said, as his friend's face slightly flushed.

"You were rather sweet on Miss Evans
when I left her, was you well on your way
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he never could withstand Tom Lorimer.
Why, he and Tom had known each other
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Taking a box from his desk, he placed
the letter and flowers in it, and, placing
the box in her hand, he said, "I have
told you to watch for these flowers, and
I want you to take this to Mrs. Evans,
and inquire for Miss Maud; be sure you
give it to no one else. You know where
it is, don't you?"

the lost note. "Hallo! I'd forgotten
about this."

Turning it over several times, but not
gaining much information from the blank
envelope, he proceeded to open it. Hav-
ing pressed a few lines he broke out
with

"I say, Frank, here's a go! Some one
has been writing a declaration of love and
lost it. Want to hear it?"

He then related how it came into his
possession.

"Let me see it," said Frank, excitedly,
"a lot of hope crossing his mind that it
was his note to Maud."

When assured that this was really the
case, he astonished his friend by jumping
up, over-turning his chair in his excite-
ment, and demanding his coat and hat
forthwith.

Johnnie, entering about this time, caus-
ed a pleasant little diversion. Frank
pounced upon him, asking what he meant
by doing errands in such a manner?

While Tom tried to impress upon the
mind of the bewildered youth the awful
retribution that would surely overtake him
if he did not own up and tell the truth.

But Johnnie protested he had carried
the box all right; he owned that he had
fallen and the flowers rolled out.

"But I picked 'em up," said Johnnie,
"and gave 'em to the young lady all
right."

Frank was too happy to be very unfor-
giving toward the delinquent, so after de-
livering a short lecture on carelessness, he
told him he would overlook it this time if
he would be more careful in the future.

That evening Frank rang the bell at
Miss Evans' door. Jane ushered him
into the parlor, where Maud sat.
She had not heard the door open, and was
quite startled when a manly voice said to
her

"I suppose?"

"Very well."

Closing the door and turning up to her
room she opened the box, and taking out
an elegant bouquet of flowers, stood and
looked at them with a tender look of
affection, as if she was thinking more of
the giver than the gift.

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