Maryland Journal.

VOL. XXVI. TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 1, 1890. **NO. 1313.**

Maryland Journal

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
At Towson, Baltimore County, Md.,
By WM. H. RUBY,
$1.50 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE.

Terms for Transient Advertising:
One square one insertion.................. $1.00
Each subsequent insertion.................. 25
Six lines or less constitute a square.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING PER INCH:

	1 m.	2 m.	3 m.	6 m.	1 Year
1 Inch	$ 3.50	$ 5.50	$ 6.50	$ 8.00	$ 10.00
2 "	5.50	6.50	7.50	9.00	12.00
3 "	6.00	7.50	9.50	10.00	15.00
4 "	7.00	8.50	11.00	12.50	20.00
5 "	8.00	10.00	12.50	15.50	25.00
6 "	9.00	12.00	16.00	20.00	30.00
12 "	17.00	20.00	30.00	40.00	60.00
24 "	32.00	40.00	60.00	75.00	120.00

Dealer in Liquors, &c.

WILLIAM D. RANDALL,
SUCCESSOR TO
B. R. YOE & CO.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
DEALERS IN
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,
FINE LIQUORS, CHOICE WINES, AND STORES
FOR NAVAL VESSELS
AT THE OLD STAND.
No. 83 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore.

TO THE PUBLIC:

The undersigned takes this method to notify the Public and *especially* the Patrons of the late firm of B. R. YOE & CO., that he has taken the OLD STAND occupied for so many years by that firm where he proposes to continue the GROCERY BUSINESS.

He believes that his long experience in the employment of the late Mr. YOE, has given him a *thorough knowledge* of the business and made him acquainted with the *tastes* and *wants* of his old customers, he therefore respectfully solicits a continuance of their patronage and earnestly asks the General Public for a share of their custom.

He will keep a full stock of the best STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, FINE LIQUORS CHOICE WINES, CIGARS AND STORES FOR NAVAL VESSELS and will provide the BEST FACILITIES for supplying Goods at MOST REASONABLE PRICES and with the greatest dispatch.

Very respectfully,
WM. D. RANDALL.

Oct. 28.—tf

OLD SHERWOOD

Rye and Malt

MEDICINAL WHISKEY.

:—:

This whiskey is old stock of standard strength and purity particularly adapted to all cases of indisposition requiring a stimulating Tonic.

It has been submitted to the test of the most exacting requirements of Physicians, and connoisseurs as well, receiving their commendation.

Take no other, but insist on having this only, if you desire the very best.

Sold only in pint (Blake) bottles with wrappers, sealed top and bottom, bearing cautionary notices with our signature,

WIGHT & LEUTZ,
Cookeysville, Md.

:—:

—FOR SALE BY—

W. T. COWMAN & CO.,
RANKIN & KANE,
HOPPER & CATOR,
WM. M. MAYNADIER,
J. M. WHITEFORD,
PERCY M. REESE,
JNO. F. O'HARA,
ENGLAR, KETTE & CO.,
A. C. SMITH,
J. D. ALMONY & SON,
ELLRIDGE SUTTON,
SAMUEL MILLER,
JNO. H. HEID,
LEEF & CO.,
ADAM DIETRICH,
LESTER CLARK,
JNO. W. HITSHUE,
F. L. LAWRENCE & SONS,
LEWIS H. URBAN,
J. SCOTT PRICE,
C. A. KROEBER.

March 24, '88.—tf

Chas. McRae,

—WHOLESALE—

LIQUOR DEALER,

409 N. CALVERT STREET **409**
OLD NO. 111.
NEAR THE DEPOT.

BALTIMORE, MD.

THE BEST $2 WHISKEY IN THE CITY.

TRY IT.

May 28,'87.—1y

Real Estate Agents, &c.

C. J. R. THORPE. | *SAMUEL BRADY.*

BRADY & CO.,
REAL ESTATE & COLLECTION OFFICE,
NO. 83 WEST FAYETEE STREET,
BALTIMORE, MD.

Mortgage Loans negotiated. Lands, Houses and Ground Rents bought and sold. All claims collected and promptly remitted.

May 15.—tf

H. L. BOWEN,
REAL ESTATE AGENT, CONVEYANCER
AND
COLLECTOR OF HOUSE AND GROUND RENTS
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
NO. 2, SMEDLEY ROW, TOWSONTOWN, MD.
Jan. 19,'78.—1y

WILLIAM H. SHIPLEY,
SURVEYOR.
OFFICE—37 LEXINGTON STREET,
BALTIMORE.

In connection with R. W. TEMPLEMAN, will give strict attention as LAND AGENTS, NEGOTIATE LOANS OF MONEY ON REAL ESTATE, &c., BUY AND SELL GROUND RENTS, &c.

March 21.—tf

WILLIAM POLE, SR.,
REAL ESTATE AGENT,
-OFFICE-
26¼ ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE.
CONVEYANCING, EXAMINATION OF TITLES,
PUCHCHASES, SALES, LOANS AND
COLLECTIONS
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
-RESIDENCE-
GARRISON AVENUE, HOOKSTOWN,
BALTIMORE COUNTY.
Nov. 4, 1871.—tf

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

GROUND RENTS, LOTS, AND DWELLINGS for sale in Baltimore city and county. Loans negotiated.

BIRCKHEAD & MURDOCH,
48 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.

Jan. 30.—tf

Money to Loan.

$5,000 TO LOAN.
IN SUMS TO SUIT, FROM $100 UP.
Apply to
YELLOTT & MITCHELL,
Attorneys at Law, Towson, Md.
Aug. 17.—tf

TO LOAN.

ONE SUM OF $1,000 AND ONE OF $640 TO LOAN ON FIRST MORTGAGE. Security offered to be first-class. Apply to

THOS. J. HUNTER,
Towson.
Nov. 3.—tf

$300, $600, $1,000, $1,800, $3,000, $5,000, or almost any amount to suit borrower, on long or short time, on first-class mortgages.

JAMES J. LINDSAY,
Attorney at Law, Towson, Md.
Sept. 29.—tf

MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE.

Apply to
WM. GRASON
Attorney at Law, Smedley Row,
Towsontown.
Dec. 12.—tf

MONEY TO LOAN.

IN SUMS TO SUIT, FROM $500 to $5,000.
Apply to
HENRY L. BOWEN,
Real Estate Agent, Towson, Md.
Nov. 18.—tf

$600, $1,000, $1,000 AND $2,000.

AT 6 PER CENT FROM 2 TO 5 YEARS.
Apply to
M. W. OFFUTT,
Attorney at Law, Smedley Row, Towsontown, Md.
April 18.—1y

$80,000 TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE OR GROUND RENT
ON SUMS TO SUIT ON BALTIMORE COUNTY PROPERTY.
R. W. TEMPLEMAN & CO.
37 Lexington Street,
Baltimore, Md.
Feb. 10.—tf

Justices of the Peace.

JOS. B. MITCHELL,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE FOR BALTIMORE CO.,

Will attend promptly to any business entrusted to him; will give special attention to the collection of CLAIMS, SEARCHES, DRAWING PAPERS AND GENERAL CONVEYENCING, &c.

—OFFICE—
WITH C. BOHN SLINGLUFF, Esq., OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE FRONT.
July 13.—tf

N. C. LOGSDON,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
AND
AUCTIONEER,
REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD.
March 3,'88.—tf

JOHN J. PILERT,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE FOR BALTO. CO.
—OFFICE—
NO. 253 FREDERICK AVENUE, NEAR THE CITY LIMITS, BALTIMORE COUNTY.
—RESIDENCE—
WILLOW GROVE, BALTIMORE COUNTY.

Will attend promptly to the SALE OF REAL ESTATE and will also act as AUCTIONEER FOR SALES OF ALL KINDS OF PROPERTY.

Dec. 16.—6m

SAMUEL B. METTAM,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
THIRD DISTRICT,
PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY,

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care.

Claims collected and prompt returns made.

April 25.—tf

GIDEON HERBERT,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
—OFFICE—
IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
COURT HOUSE, TOWSONTOWN, MD.

Will attend promptly to all business placed in his hands.

CLAIMS OF ALL KINDS COLLECTED.

June 14.—y

Auctioneering.

GEORGE W. STOCKSDALE,
CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR
AND
AUCTIONEER,
REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD.
ALSO,
AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Prompt attention given to all business entrusted to him.

Oct. 23, 1886.—tf

SAMUEL G. WILSON,
AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md.

WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM.

Feb. 9.—1y

GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE,
AUCTIONEER,
TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD.

Will attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Oct. 21.—tf

SAMUEL B. METTAM,
AUCTIONEER,
PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.

Orders left at the office of "Maryland Journal" will receive prompt attention.

May 16.—tf

House and Sign Painters.

SYLVESTER BOWEN & SON,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,
TOWSONTOWN, MD.

Every description of Plain, Ornamental and Fancy Painting, executed with neatness and despatch, and upon the most reasonable terms.

A share of public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Nov. 1.—tf SYLVESTER BOWEN.

JOSHUA M. PARKS. J. WESLEY GERMAN.
PARKS & GERMAN,
(SUCCESSORS TO H. L. BOWEN,)
HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTER
GRAINERS AND GLAZIERS,
TOWSONTOWN, MD.
IMITATIONS OF WOODS AND MARBLES,
And every description of
ORNAMENTAL AND FANCY PAINTING
PROMPTLY AND REASONABLY EXECUTED.
Public patronage respectfully solicited.
March 25,'71.—1y

SIGN PAINTING.

Sign painting in all its branches and in an artistic manner at reasonable rates, with quick despatch, for city or country. Orders may be left at the Office of the "Maryland Journal," Towsontown.

THOMAS O. SWITZER,
No. 887 W. Lombard St., Baltimore
July 20.—tf

Physicians' Cards.

Dr. Jas. H. Jarrett. | *Dr. J. H. S. Jarrett*

TOWSONTOWN.

DR. J. H. JARRETT & SON.

—OFFICE HOURS—
From 7 to 10 A. M. | From 1 to 3 P. M.
And 7 P. M. | Jan. 10.—1y

DR. R. C. MASSENBURG.

Office—COR. PENNA. AND DELEWARE AVES., TOWSONTOWN.

Where he can be found at all hours, except when professionally engaged.

April 5.—tf

DR J. PIPER.
—OFFICE—
AT HIS RESIDENCE, TOWSONTOWN
—OFFICE HOURS—
From 7 to 9 A. M.; from 1 to 3 P. M., and 6 P. M.
June 8.—tf

DR H. LOUIS NAYLOR.
—OFFICE—
RESIDENCE OF THE LATE HON. SAM'L BRADY
NEAR BROOKLANDVILLE.
OFFICE HOURS
7 to 8 A. M., 2 to 3 P. M. and after 7 P. M.
BRANCH OFFICE PIKESVILLE
OFFICE HOURS
From 9 to 10 A. M. and 4 to 5 P. M.

Messages left at either office will meet with prompt attention. June 6.—tf

WILLIAM C. DEAL,
PRACTICAL LEAD
AND
IRON PIPE PLUMBER,
GUEST BUILDING,
Saratoga and St. Paul Streets,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Residence—WAVERLY, BALTIMORE COUNTY
Keeps constantly on hand
LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS
BATH TUBS, WATER CLOSETS
WASH STANDS, SINKS,
COPPER AND IRON BOILERS,
LEAD AND IRON PIPE, &c.
RANGES, STOVES AND FURNACES REPAIRED
JOBBING PROMPLY ATTENDED TO.
June 3,'82.—1y

ONE OF THE BEST TELESCOPES
—IN—
THE WORLD.
FREE.

Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $3 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address,

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880, Portland, Maine.
Dec. 14.—1y*

THE TOWSON NATIONAL BANK!
CASH CAPITAL, $50,000.

Open daily, from 10 o'clock A. M. until 2.30 P. M., for Deposits. Making Loans on first-class security and doing a general banking business.

TERMS REASONABLE.

JOHN G. COCKEY, President.
JOHN CROWTHER, Jr., Cashier.
Dec. 4.—tf

SCATTER YOUR RISKS.

Take advantage of an opportunity to have your property insured in a solid and substantial company, such as the LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

For rates apply to the office of the "MARYLAND JOURNAL," Towson.

Nov. 9.—tf

BLANK MORTGAGEE'S BONDS,

FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE MARYLAND JOURNAL.

Hotels and Restaurants.

WINDSOR HOTEL,
1219-29 FILBERT STREET,
TWO SQUARES FROM
BROAD STREET STATION
—OF THE—
PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
250 ROOMS.
TERMS—$3 PER DAY.
ENOS SMEDLEY,
Owner.
Dec. 21.—2m

HOTEL RENNERT,
EUROPEAN PLAN,
SARATOGA AND LIBERTY STS.,
BALTIMORE.
LADIES' AND GENT'S RESTAURANT.
OPEN DAILY.
ROBT. RENNERT, Prop.

Rennert's
RESTAURANT,
CALVERT AND GERMAN STS.,
BALTIMORE.
OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
July 21.—tf

AT THE "OLD PLACE"
URBAN'S RESTAURANT,
ON THE
YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION, TOWSONTOWN.

Having disposed of the Smedley House my friends will now find me at my OLD PLACE, as above.—As heretofore, I will always keep on hand the finest brands of LIQUORS, BRANDIES, &c.; also BROWN STOUT, BASS'S ALE, PORTER, and the choice brands of CHAMPAGNE, CLARET, &c. The BEST BEER on draught and in bottles, for family use.—A large stock of CIGARS of best brands always on hand.

Summer residents can always be supplied at city prices.

Ample stabling and shedding and polite hostler always in attendance.

LEWIS H. URBAN, Proprietor.
June 7,'84.—1y

TEN MILE HOUSE,
ON THE YORK TURNPIKE.
CHARLES O. COCKEY, Proprietor.

The undersigned, having purchased the well known TEN-MILE HOTEL PROPERTY, York Turnpike, the same will in the future be conducted by him.

He has stocked his Bar with the choicest Liquors, Wines and Cigars, and an attentive hostler will be in constant attendance for the care of stock.

The house has been thoroughly renovated, and the public can rest assured that the proprietor will use his utmost endeavors to make his guests comfortable and satisfied.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

CHARLES O. COCKEY,
Proprietor.
Jan. 27,'76.—tf

GOVANSTOWN HOTEL.
LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.

Having leased the above Hotel I most respectfully solicit the public patronage. The house being in complete order, offers an agreeable resort for Ladies and Gentlemen, where they can obtain Breakfast, Dinner and Supper, with all the delicacies which the markets afford. The Bar will always be supplied with the best articles to be obtained, and every attention will be given to the comfort and pleasure of visitors.

LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.
Jan. 25,'79.—1y

Nurserymen, Florists, &c.

ROSEBANK NURSERIES,
GOVANSTOWN,
BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.

We invite the attention of Planters and Amateur Cultivators to our complete stock of the following

PEARS, STANDARD AND DWARF;
APPLES, Do., Do.; CHERRIES, Do., Do
PEACHES,
PLUMS, AND GRAPE VINES,
together with other SMALL FRUITS of popular kinds.
ORNAMENTAL, DECIDUOUS AND EVERGREEN TREES AND SHRUBS,
with ROSES in great variety. Also a large stock of VERBENAS, GERANIUMS,
and other Bedding Plants. OSAGE and JAPAN QUINCE, suitable for hedging.
TERMS MODERATE.
Orders by mail promptly attended to.
CATALOGUES forwarded on application.

W. D. BRACKENRIDGE,
Rosebank Nurseries,
Oct. 16.—1y Govanstown, Baltimore Co., Md

CHARLES HAMILTON,
FLORIST
WAVERLY, YORK ROAD, BALTO. COUNTY.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF
Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants
ALWAYS ON HAND.

Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths, Crosses, Crowns &c., made to order at short notice.

Cemetery Lots and Gardens laid out and furnished with Evergreens, Flowers, &c., &c.

All orders promptly filled. A call respectfully solicited. [April 16.—3m.

WALL PAPER!
WALL PAPER!!
WINDOW SHADES!
WINDOW SHADES!!
FLOOR AND TABLE OILCLOTH.
—o—
JACOB MYERS,
No. 39 North Gay Street,
[OPPOSITE TO THE ODD FELLOW' HALL,]
BALTIMORE, MD.
—o—
The Old and Reliable Wall Paper and Window Shade Store
OF
BALTIMORE CITY,

Is now prepared to show his new styles of WALL PAPER, and send samples to any part of the country when application is made to him. Will send the best workmen to put up the same when wanted. Will sell WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADES AT FACTORY PRICES. Call on or send to him and see his beautiful lines.

Has no branch house or any connection with any other house in the city.

JACOB MYERS, No. 39 Gay St.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Dec. 18.—1y

ODD FELLOWSHIP.
ITS HISTORY AND MANUAL,
BY THEODORE A. ROSS,
SECRETARY TO SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE.

This work is the most succinct and correct history and chronological record ever prepared by any historian of the Order. Mr. Ross, from his constant association with the internal workings of the Order for many years past, and his prominence in official station, makes him the best qualified person to prepare such a history as he presents.

The work, besides, is a complete Manual to the interested Odd Fellow. It corrects many facts as to the origin and wonderful progress of the Order.

No intelligent Odd Fellow should be without the work.

Copies supplied upon application to
WM. H. RUBY,
May 1.—tf JOURNAL Office, Towson.

LECTURES.

THOUGHTS ON HAMLET, illustrated by recitations from the Play. LABOR IN RELATION TO HUMAN DEVELOPMENT, and the Demands of Labor upon the Civilization of the Age.

POETIC AND DRAMATIC RECITATIONS AND PERSONATIONS, introducing the late Mr. JOHN E. OWENS' popular character of "JOHN UNIT" in Self, and Miss CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN'S wonderful impersonation of "MEG. MERRILES" in Guy Mannering.

ENGAGEMENTS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED.

Address,
H. CLAY PREUSS,
Arlington, Baltimore Co., Md.
Dec. 31.—tf

FOR SALE
—AT THE—
"JOURNAL" OFFICE,

BLANK MORTGAGES FOR BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS, prepared by one of the most careful Attorneys of the Baltimore County Bar.

Feb. 5.—tf

DR. E. P. KEECH,
DENTIST,
127 NORTH CHARLES STREET,
BALTIMORE.
Feb 14—tf

Poetic.

SUN AND SHADOW.

As I look from the isle o'er its billows of green,
To the billows of foam-crested blue,
Yon barque, that afar in the distance is seen,
Half dreaming, my eyes will pursue.

Now dark in the shadow she scatters the spray
As the chaff in the stroke of the flail;
Now white as the sea gull she flips on her way,
The sun gleaming bright on her sail.

Yet her pilot is thinking of dangers to shun;
Of breakers that whiten and roar;
How little he cares if in shadow or sun
They see him who gaze from the shore!

He looks to the beacon that looms from the reef
To the rock that is under his lee.
As he drifts on the blast, like a wind-wafted leaf,
O'er the gulfs of the desolate sea.

Thus drifting afar to the dim vaulted caves
Where life and its ventures are laid,
The dreamers who gaze while we battle the waves
May see us in sunshine and shade.

Yet true to our course, though our shadow grow dark,
We'll trim our broad sail as before,
And stand by the rudder that governs the barque,
Nor ask how we look from the shore!

[Oliver W. Holmes.

SURE.

BY EMMA P. SEABURY.

If two rosy lips were upturned to your own,
I'm sure with vexation they pouted
If you were so dull as to leave them alone;
Their mission you should not have doubted.
For kisses are plenty, where loving is true,
Delicious the favor and small;
The flower that's oftenest kissed by the dew
And the sunshine, is sweetest of all.

If a sly little hand in your great one should steal,
With a kitteny softness about it,
It meant to be pressed just a little—don't feel
You were right, you old cynic, to doubt it.
Hearts steal to your keeping, with hands if they can
And quickened their throbbing for you;
It has always been so since love's story began,
And be sure it will always be true.

If a tapering waist is in reach of your arm,
Two tremulous hands have been pressed,
Two eyes have drooped under your gaze, there's no harm
In hiding a head on your breast.
If lips quiver softly to meet your own lips,
Hands thrill at your touches, I say
'Tis the nearest to nectar of bliss that one sips,
You had better not throw it away.

[Rocky Mountain News.

Miscellaneous.

TRIED AND TRUE.

As the wind hauled fair for Cuba, fold after fold of canvass was loosened and sheeted home, spreading broad and full from truck to deck, until the stately ship bore the appearance of some enormous white cloud, sweeping over the bosom of the ocean. About her curved prow, roaring, through the water, the bright sunshine wove myraid rainbows in the leaping spray, and lighted up, like silver spangles, the gauzy wings of hundreds of flying-fish darting through the air around the vessel.

Aft, at the helm, with her husband stood the Captain's pretty wife, Charlotte—a young woman of twenty five—with brown eyes and smooth, chestnut hair.—The Captain, a sturdy young fellow, of thirty, was teaching her to steer.

At her playful request, he often showed her how to guide the craft, so that she had now become quite skilful in the handling of the wheel.

'Aye,' he was saying in reply to a remark she made, 'You steer so well, that, if all the Columbia's men were sick I could safely put you at the helm,'

'Are you not then fortunate in having brought me to sea with you?' inquired Charlotte, laughing. 'I love the sea, and am glad to find myself so useful.'

'So far,' he answered, 'you have only seen the bright side. Suffering or danger would make you wish you had stayed at home.'

And as he spoke, he looked down at her white slender throat and frail, sylphlike form.

She became serious and thoughtful.

'It is true, I am not very strong,' she said, and then, with a slight shudder, she added: 'I hope we shall have no hardship or peril of any kind. It is bad enough to have to hold on to the side of one's berth to keep from falling out, when the ship is rolling, without meeting with any worse danger.'

She said this pleasantly, but, although he did not show it, her remark gave her partner some inward dissatisfaction.

'Surely,' he thought, 'this is not like the speech of the model sort of woman we often read about, who would say: 'I will brave any hardship for the sake of being with my husband?' I wish she had said that to me instead of what she did. I fear my pretty wife is a fair-weather craft, whom trouble or danger might drive from my side; but, then, after all, I must remember she is delicate, and has had but few trials.'

On that very day a merchant bark, called the Northman, from Rio Janeiro, for New York, was spoken, and her Captain coming aboard, informed Will that he was chased by pirates, three days before, off the coast of Cuba; for at this period (1820) the shores and waters of the West India Islands were infested with swarms of freebooters, who often attacked and plundered passing vessels.

'Oh, Will!' cried Charlotte, pale with alarm, 'now that we are sure there are pirates near us, I feel very much afraid. Let us put off going to Cuba for the present. We can go to the Bermudas and wait until the sloop-of-war there, which you said was going to cruise off the West Indies, is ready to sail.'

'No, she has probably sailed before now. Besides, the owners of this ship want their cargo at a certain time, and as I promised, if possible, to bring it to them at that time, I must not break my word. Of course, the risk from pirates or shipwreck was understood, but that was not to keep me back. After all, we may see no sign of a pirate,' he added, soothingly; then, deeply touched by the look of terror on the face of his gentle wife, he continued: 'I think it best you should not be exposed to any risk. Here is the bark Northman, homebound for New York. I will transfer you aboard of her if you will go.'

'No,' she promptly answered, 'I will stay with you.'

Her husband could not persuade her to leave him, and soon (the skipper of the Northman having departed) the Columbia was kept on her course.

Will was sorry his wife had not taken a home passage aboard the other craft. Her refusal, he believed, was owing to her having concluded that there would, after all, be danger. Should pirates really be encountered, he dreaded the effect upon the delicate nerves of his fair consort, who, he feared, might lose her reason, or even expire from sheer terror.

Sure enough, three days later, the rays of the rising sun partly dispersing a mist that hung over the sea, showed four low, suspicious schooners, with black hulls, and with bows as sharp as sword fish, swiftly cleaving the golden-yellow waves, under clouds of canvass, toward the Columbia. One of these vessels was really ahead, another astern, and the two others were coming up from the windward and leeward, the first-mentioned and the latter being, of course, 'closed-hauled.' They were still about three miles off, and by crowding additional canvass Will hoped he might manage to escape. In fact, he had nearly passed the one off the lee bow, when bang! went a gun, and a shot crashed against the fore-topmast aloft. Slowly and gracefully the spar with its broad canvass attached, inclined to leeward and then away it went rattling down by the run alongside.

'Hi-yah! hi-yah! Hooray!' yelled the pirates, as their sharp-prowed craft came on, cutting the water like a knife. Out on the booms and in the rigging they swarmed, with caps pushed back from dusky faces, the long daggers and pistols in their sashes plainly revealed.

'We will, at least, make a good fight before they take us,' said Will to his crew consisting of fifteen sailors. 'Out with the guns!'

These, three in number, were run out, and fired again and again, but with-out much effect, while so thick and fast were the shots from the pirate craft, as the four vessels came on to him in the crippled Columbia, that several of Will's men soon were killed.

Meanwhile nothing could exceed the Captain's surprise at the conduct of his wife, now that the expected peril was really come. Instead of dropping from terror, as he had thought she would do, Charlotte, although very pale, was resolute and composed. Will had requested her to stay in the cabin, but she had bravely ventured up to the companionway from which she watched her husband, who with sleeves rolled up and face begrimed with powder, was assisting his few men to work the guns.

The fog, which, as stated, had partly cleared, was again thickening, so that finally only the booms and fore-masts of the enemy could be seen. Now, however, they were not more than half a league off, and by some skilful shots, Will succeeded in crippling two of them, by bringing down the fore-topsail yard of one and the fore-topmost of an other. But even while he joined in the cheers of his little party, a spiteful shot struck him slantingly in the side, and he fell bleeding to the deck.

In a moment, Charlotte was kneeling by him, giving him water.

'Take him into the cabin!' she then ordered, in a clear voice.

He was carried there, and laid on a lounge, his wife carefully arranging a pillow under his head. There was a good doctor aboard, and while he was dressing the wound, Charlotte bathed the sufferer's forehead and gave him cooling drinks.

'Would not he be more comfortable in his berth?' she inquired.

'He must not be moved at present,' was the doctor's answer. 'It would be his death to move him now.'

Tears came to the young woman's eyes; her lips quivered.

'Don't worry, Charlotte,' said Will, in a faint voice.

Knowing it distressed him to witness her grief, she wiped away her tears. Then she kissed him, and continued to bathe his head.

Above, the booming of the guns and the howling of shot became every moment nearer and louder.

A minute later, nine men—all that were left of the young Captain's crew—rushed into the cabin.

'It's all up with us,' said one, lifting his cap. 'The pirates 'll soon be aboard of us; but the fog has thickened so that we may escape in one of the boats. We can put the captain in the boat, ma'am,' he added, addressing Charlotte.

'No, it would kill him to move him,' spoke up the doctor. 'But you had better go,' he added, turning to the young wife.

'What! leave my husband!' she said.

'You can do him no good, for the pirates will not spare you. The rascals will show no quarter either to man or woman. All that can be done for him has been done, and—'

Ere the doctor could conclude a shot came whizzing through the cabin window, severely wounding both of his legs above the knees.

'Come, ma'am, come!' cried the sailor who had previously spoken.

'I will not leave my husband,' was Charlotte's answer.

Unable to persuade her to go, all the seamen except one, who declared that he would not desert a craft that a woman 'stuck to,' made for the boat, assisting the groaning doctor into it, after which, screened by the smoke and fog, they pulled away from the imperiled ship.

The solitary sailor took his place at the wheel.

Then he noticed that there was a slight change of wind, causing the nearest pirate to tack so as to 'fetch' the Columbia. Through the drapery of fog he could dimly see the vessel's fore-yards swing round.

'Ma'am,' he called at the companionway, 'I think if I could brace the yards a little we might have a slim chance of slipping off, and showing our heels to them human sharks; but it needs some one at the wheel while I am doing the bracin' for the wind has freshened.'

'I will take the wheel,' answered Charlotte, quickly, 'and try to save my husband.'

She ran on deck, and the sailor having shown her the course to steer, she seized the wheel. Then the tar hurried to brace the yards, for the shots were now coming very fast, and he was anxious to relieve Charlotte from her perilous position as soon as possible. A few vigorous pulls on the lee braces brought the yards to the required slant; but as the man was about to take the wheel again, a heavy splinter, knocked from the rail by a shot, struck him on the temple, laying dead at the young wife's feet.'

'Now, God help me,' cried the brave woman, 'to steer aright, and save my noble Will!'

With firm hands she worked the helm; with steady eyes she watched the ship's head, to see that it did not swerve; and as the craft went roaring on through the white foam toward the space between the pirate vessels by means of which she hoped to escape her enemies a gleam of joy lighted her face. A fine type of womanly courage and fortitude was she, standing there with her beautiful chestnut tresses blown out from her head like streamers, and not a tremor shaking her slender figure, although the shot whizzed and whirred and screamed all about her hair.

In that moment she heeded not the flying shot—thought nothing of her own peril; but her eyes were brighter than the flashing death-gleams that lighted the fog all around her, for every thought, with the whole strength of her soul, was concentrated on that one idea—that one unshaken resolution to save the life of her wounded husband.

On went the ship, and at last she passed through the open space between the pirate vessels, thus leaving the latter in pursuit astern. Two of them, as stated, were crippled, but the others gained on the Columbia, until, by keeping off a little, Charlotte managed to maintain her distance from them. Thus pursuers and pursued had proceeded a league, when all at once the young woman beheld a dark object—some kind of a craft—ahead of her. Her heart sank! Was it possible that one of the pirate vessels had contrived to double on her in the fog?

A moment later she saw the lofty masts of the vessel looming up; then she saw open port-holes—a double row—with the muzzles of the guns showing through them, and she behold a marine, with musket at a support, walking the gangway!

A cry of joy escaped her, for the vessel was a man-of-war, and her husband was saved!

'Please to put your wheel hard down!' sang out an officer from the vessel's quarterdeck; and Charlotte promptly did as requested.

The ship was swung into the wind, and a cutter, containing a surgeon and crew, with the seamen who had deserted the Columbia, and were afterward picked up by this sloop-of-war, came alongside, Charlotte was relieved at the wheel, and the surgeon accompanied her into the cabin.

Will feebly raised his head.

'We are not captured, then?' he said to his wife.

'No, I have saved you!' she answered. 'I steered away from the pirate, and now we are close to the man-of-war. I learn it is the same one you spoke of, which was lately at the Bermudas.'

The war-craft now chased the pirates, and the latter contrived to escape in the fog. Meanwhile the crew which had been sent to the Columbia proceeded to repair her damaged foremast, and she was soon in proper condition to keep up with the sloop-of-war, which was headed for the port of Havana, Cuba, where both vessels arrived a week later.

Under the surgeon's skilful treatment and that of the Captain's wife, the young man, in a fortnight, was able to leave the cabin, after which he shipped a new crew, procured his cargo, and eventually took it home.

The brave conduct of his wife, whose character he had so misjudged, strengthened his love and esteem for her, and he now knew that a woman who shudders at the very thought of peril may show the utmost courage and fortitude when that peril really confronts her.

Not only had the noble behavior of his fair partner saved her husband's life, but it also influenced the shipping firm, grateful for the preservation of their vessel—to allow Will a more liberal share of profits, thus enabling him, in a few years, to purchase the Columbia, the name of which in honor of his wife, he changed to the Charlotte.

The Girl Who Hints.

Naturally you didn't ask him, and you would be very indignant indeed if anybody suggested that you had forced the poor fellow into bringing you the flowers, candy, or in taking you to the concert. No, you didn't ask him, but you couldn't have been any clearer about it than you were when you looked into his eyes with your most bewitching way and told him how anxious you were to hear the great violinist; how sweet you thought violets, and how you did wish for a pound of chocolate. He didn't want to get any of these, he hadn't the money to spend for them; he doesn't get a very large salary, he is trying to keep himself out of debt, and yet because he is generous and can't resist a pretty girl, you have forced him into a dishonest position. That's it, in plain English. When the end of the week comes and he is ten dollars short in his money, a little bit on his board bill must wait, his laundress cannot be attended to, and the money that should go home must be apologized for. This is the first step toward not doing his duty, and you have made him take it. The American man is generous, and when he has the money he will invite you himself without your suggesting to him what you like, or what you think he ought to do. Besides the harm you are doing him, you are making yourself vulgar—he has a perfect right to go away and say that he doesn't want to visit at your house any more, because you hint and hint until he has to take you to some place of amusement, or make you presents, and that for his part he cannot afford it. Continue as you are doing and after a while you will get the reputation among men of being a very undesirable girl to know, and certainly no girl who has heard of your reputation to 'get things out of men' will want to ask you to be his wife. Better stay at home forever than go self-invited; better never taste candy than eat that obtained at the high cost of self-respect; better never smell a violet, or a rose than forget, in your search for them, that it is the modesty of the violet and the dignity of the rose that makes them pre-eminent among the flowers.

'Mamma, dear, do you know you've got twenty-nine pins in the back of your dress?'

'Good gracious, child, how do you know?'

'Why, I've just pulled them out.'

Life is a journey, and death a return home.

Beating A Bunco.

It's a curious feature in human nature that while a man will peril his life to assist a stranger who is being forcibly robbed, he will turn about and delight in seeing that same man taken in and done for by a 'skin' game or a bunco man. On the next bench to us in Lincoln Park, Chicago, one day last fall, sat a long, lean, lank stranger who had hayseed and onion tops scattered all over him to prove his hailing place, and he gave himself away in every move he made. Pretty soon a slick young man approached him and extended his hand and exclaimed:

'Well; well, but how are you, Stevens?

'How ar' ye?' replied the man, as he looked up in a puzzled way.

'What! Don't you know me?'

'Why, your face looks kinder familiar, but I can't place ye.'

'Can't place me! I am William Scott, nephew of the Judge of Probate in Grassville! I saw you hundreds of times in the two years I lived with my uncle.'

'Oh, yes. I thought I had seen you before. And you knew me right off?'

'The minute I set eyes on you.'

'How's everybody down there?'

'All tolerable. You live here?'

'Yes. I look after about fifty houses and stores here for a capitalist.'

'Gosh! You must get big wages.'

'Oh, a hundred a week.'

'You do! By gum! but you are smarter than fox traps! Mebbe you kin help me to a job?'

'I think so. Indeed, I was going to make you an offer.'

We were on to him from the start as a bunco man, but had no thought of interfering. 'Hayseed' should take the papers and keep posted.

'How would you like to come here and assist me at a salary of $200 per month?' queried bunco after a bit.

'Jo whitaker! but you don't mean it!'

'I do.'

'Give us yer hand on it! Say, I'll work all day and sit up all night for them wages! Say, will ye bind the bargain right now?'

'I will. That is, I———'

'No flunking out now! I've got a hundred dollar bill here, and I'll give ye fifty to bind the bargain. Yes, by gosh! I'll give ye sixty!'

'I was going to say that I ought to see my employer first, but I know it will be all right. I will take your $60, but only for a day or two, as I happen to be a little short just now. You know where the Palmer House is, of course?'

'That all-fired big stone tavern?'

'Yes. Meet me there in one hour from now to sign a contract and begin work.'

'I'll be right thar, and I'll work like a hoss. Gin me $40 out of this bill.'

He handed out a bill, and the young man scarcely glanced at it, so great was his hurry to return the forty and get away. I think he mistrusted us, although we pretended not to see or hear anything. When he was out of sight 'Hayseed' came over to us with a grin on his face, and queried:

'How did I act it, boys?'

'What!'

'My young-man-from-the-turnip-fields.'

'But you——you——'

'I'm from Cincinnati. I do a little business with the three cards and the shells when home. Thought I'd see what they were made of in Chicago.'

'But you gave him a hundred dollar bill.'

'Exactly—one of the counterfeits of 1874. I had fifteen of them once. I'm just $40 ahead, I'm going now. If he should return before you leave tell him that Steven's has gone to meet him at Mr. Palmer's big stone tavern. Two hundred a month! Wake snakes, but hain't I jist struck a golconda with a big G!'

What A Boston Man Swallowed.

There were a number of us in one of the London taverns made famous by Dickens, when a great big fellow slouched in and made himself very disagreeable with his mouth. One of our party was a man from Boston, and some way or other he and the big man came to exchange words. The first we heard of the row the big man was saying:

'You Yankeee is great on the brag, and that's all you can do.'

'Well, I dunno,' replied Boston.

'But I do. When did you ever do a bloomink, blasted thing?'

'How about 1776?'

'Never heard of it?'

'How about 1812?'

'Never heard of it!'

'Did you ever hear of Bunker Hill?'

'I have sir. That's where 600 red coats licked the life out of 4,000 bragging Yankees!'

'I guess not!'

'Not! Does you dare to dispute the Liverpool Kid?'

'You'd better read what history says.'

'I have done that 'ere, you bloomink idiot, and it says as how all you Yankees run at the first fire! Don't it, now?'

'I never heard that it did.'

'Don't it say that?'

The big fellow had pushed up his sleeves and put up his fists, and it was plain that a row was on hand. He was big enough to eat up two such men as Boston, while he had friends to look out for the rest of us. Our companion therefore took the most prudent course and acknowledged that history might say so, and probably did say so. This satisfied the big fellow, and he turned away and glared at a Frenchman, also a tourist, who had come in later. After a long stare he walked up to Crapo and shouted:

'Blast yer bloomink parley vous, but we've always licked ye out of yer boots on land and sea!'

'You speak von big lie!' shouted the Frenchman, hot in a minute.

'What! Call the Liverpool Kid a liar to his face!'

'Aye! and I shall now give you von awful beeg licking!'

'Johnny' got out of his coat in a jiffy, danced around with his hands up, and to our utter astonishment the Kid went right down into his boots and slunk out of the room, having no more pluck than a hen. We sat there for five minutes before any one spoke. Then it was the Boston man, who said:

'Just think of it! I can lick six fellows like that banty Frenchman, and yet that big duffer made me swallow two wars for independance and Bunker Hill on top of them!'

JOB PRINTING,
SUCH AS—
HANDBILLS,
CIRCULARS,
CARDS,
BLANKS,
BILL HEADS,
Together with every description of
PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING,
EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS,

Printed neatly, and upon good paper, always on hand and for sale at this Office.

—OFFICE—
IN "JOURNAL" BUILDING,

The Law's Intricacies.

'I ain't gwine to stay here no longer.' The country judge, to whom the remark was addressed, looked up and saw a bench-legged old nigger standing near, says the Arkansaw Traveler.

'What's the matter?'

'Wall, say, I jest kain't erford ter stay in a place whar de folks beat me like da do here.'

'But what have I got to do with it?'

'You is de jedge ob de country, ain't you!'

'I'm the county judge.'

'Yes, sah; an' I has come to see you on bizness. Some time ergo I bought a pese of land down on de bayou. Built me a house on it, I did, an' gunter lib dar in good shape, too, but one day I sorter stumbled an' fell in debt, an' den ter keep my house from being tuck away from me I had it made ober ter my wife. Dat wus feckshun and love on my part, an' I thought dat my wife oughter be mighty thankful ter me, but what did she do?'

'I don't know,' the judge answered.

'May be you don't but I does. She willed dat land ter a feller dat I doan kere nothin' erbout, dat is whut she has gone and done.'

'Willed it to him?'

'Dat's whut I said.'

'When did she die?'

'She ain't dead.'

'How, then, did she will it to him?'

'Had de papers drawn up and turned me outen de house. Er yaller preacher come eround and suaded her; scoundrel tole her I wasn't gwine ter live long—said dat de Lawd had tole him so in a dream. Tole my wife, de yaller scoundrel did, dat when I died he'd marry her and make her er powerful lady in the congregation. Dat scoundrel sold de land and has dun left de country. Now tell me whut is I gwine to do?'

'I don't know.'

'Will de law hurt me if I follers dat man and kills him?'

'Hang you.'

'Wall, but what is de law gwine to do wid dat man fur beatin' me outen my own house?'

'I do not know that it can do anything.'

'But it will surely break my neck ef I kills him?'

'Yes.'

'Law is made fur yaller men, it pears like.'

'Don't know that it is, but this yellow man surely has the advantage.'

'Yas, sah; but de law kain't make me lib wid dat most trifling and no count lady, ken it?'

'No.'

'Thank de Lawd fur dat much, anyhow. And ef I goes and marries ernother lady it will be all right wid de law, won't it?'

'Not unless you get a divorce.'

'Hafter spend my money fur er 'vorce atter she dun went and turned me outen de house?'

'Yes.'

'Wall, dis is de cuis country I eber seed in my life. Laws made in faber of no count ladies and yaller men. I'm gwine to make some law fur myself and ef you yere an army gun go off some day and den yere er yaller man holler, you may know dat de law hab done gone inter effeck.'

Robbie's Picture.

Much interest is being awakened by a portrait of Burns now on view in Princess street. The picture has been quite recently discovered, and though the final word has yet to be spoken by the experts there is every reason to suppose that the portrait is by Sir Henry Raeburn. In a letter from the artist, written in 1803, he mentions having dispatched a portrait of Burns in a fishing smack from Leith to London to a well-known firm of picture dealers. The later history of the picture is not yet satisfactorily cleared up, but from internal evidence there is every reason to believe that the present picture is the portrait alluded to in the letter. The coloring is rich and mellow in tone, and the figure stands out from the canvas with lifelike force and reality. The poet is painted seated in an armchair, with one leg crossed over the other. There is much individuality about the treatment of the figure and face, and it is curiously different from Nasmyth's portrait; but as the latter picture was done as an order from the publisher for a frontispiece to the poems, it may be supposed that the face was somewhat idealized.

In this portrait the eyes are full of fire, and the eyebrows (generally a marked feature in people of the artistic temperament) are broadly defined and have a stamp or marked individuality. The forehead, one of the most characteristic features in an intellectual face, is unfortunately almost hidden by the heavy black hair; the lower part of the face is somewhat coarse. It is difficult, when looking at this picture, to know how much to gather from the face itself, or how much we read into it from our knowledge of the character. Whether it proves to be the missing Raeburn or not, it is a decidedly fine piece of painting and a most suggestive portrait.

When They Were New.

First jury 907.
Pins made 1450.
Needles used 1545.
Matches made 1829.
First cast-iron 1544.
First newspaper 1494.
Coal used as fuel 1834.
Surnames used in 1162.
First gold coin B. C. 206.
Tobacco introduced 1583.
First steam railroad 1830.
First postage stamps 1840.
Kerosene introduced 1826.
Lead pencils used in 1594.
Window glass used in 694.
Electric light invented 1874.
Iron found in America 1815.
First insurance, marine, 533.
First American express 1821.
First wheeled carriages 1559.
First illuminating gas in 1792.
Latin ceased to be spoken 580.
Musical notes introduced 1338.
Bible translated into Saxon 637.
Gunpowder used by Chinese 80.
Bible translated into Gothic [illegible].
Photographs first produced [illegible].
Old Testament finished B. C. [illegible].
Emancipation proclamation [illegible].
Paper made by Chinese B. C. [illegible].
Bible translated into English [illegible].

[Somerville (Mass.) Journal.