OPEN DAILY. ROBT. RENNERT, Prop. Rennert's RESTAURANT,

CALVERT AND GERMAN STS., BALTIMORE. OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

URBAN'S RESTAURANT, YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION

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.

THEN 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 Wines and Cigars, and an attentive hostler will be n constant attendance for the care of stock.

The house has been thoroughly renovated, and the public can rest assured that the proprietor will A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

CHARLES O. COCKEY, COVANSTOWN 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 at tention will be given to the comfort and pleasure o LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor. Jan. 25, '79.—1y ST. JAMES' HOTEL,

NOW OPEN. COR. CENTRE AND CHARLES STREETS BY THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT. FIRST-CLASS IN ALL RESPECTS. RESTAURANT-EUROPEAN PLAN. J. S. CROWTHER, Oct. 8.-tf

OLD

SHERWOOD Rye and Malt

MEDICINAL WHISKEY.

This whiskey is old stock of standard strength and purity particularly adapted to all cases

It has been submitted to the test of the most exacting requirements of Physicians, and connois-Take no other, but insist on having this only, i Sold only in pint (Blake) bottles with wrappers, sealed top and bottom, bearing cautionary notices

WIGHT & LEUTZ, Cockeysville, Md.

-FOR SALE BY-

W. T. COWMAN & Co., SAMUEL J. ROBINSON, JNO. H. HEID, LEEF & Co., HOPPER & CATOR, WM. M. MAYNADIER, ADAM DIETRICH LESTER CLARK, JNO. W. HITSHUE, S. W. TIPTON & SON, JNO. F. O'HARA. F. L. LAWRENCE & SONS, LEWIS H. URBAN, ENGLAR, KETTE & Co., A. C. SMITH, J. D. ALMONY & SON, Samuel Miller, March 24, '88.—ti

No MORE SICK HORSES. JOCKEY.

Trade Mark. THIS CELEBRATED CONDITION POW-Condition and fattening Powder on the market. Good for Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs, and esriably restores Appetite, and never fails to cure Heaves when taken in the earlier stages; a great relief even when far gone. It never cakes from age is amply sufficient to cure in ordinary cases. Very liberal discount to the trade. Sent free by mail receipt of 50 cents.

JOCKEY CONDITION POWDER CO.. P. O. Box 846, Baltimore, Md. REFERENCES: T. R. BYE, City Hall Stables, 219 North Street. PHILIP MARCH, Lexington and St. Paul St. JOHN F. HOGAN, North Central Avenue Stables, 1226 Central Avenue, Baltimore, Md., and many April 6.—1y

\$85 SOLID GOLD WATCH. SOLD FOR \$100 UNTIL LATELY. BEST \$85 WATCH IN THE WORLD.

Perfect time-keeper. Warranted. Heavy. Solid Perfect time-keeper. Warranted. Heavy. Solid Gold Hunting Cases. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of HOUSEHOLD SAMPLES. These samples, as well as the watch, we send free, and after you have kept them in your home for 3 months and shown them to those who may have called, they become your own property. Those who write at once can be sure of receiving the WATCH and SAMPLES. We pay all express, freight, etc. Address
GEO. STINSON & CO.,
Wains Box 812, Portland, Maine.

CAVEATS, and TRADE-MARKS obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.

OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with name of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free.
Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO., Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C. Nov. 24.—tf

OCH RAVEN LIME KILNS.

Maryland Central Railroad. Having increased facilities for BURNING LIME we take this method of informing the people of Baltimore and Harford counties that we are now prepared to furnish BUILDING, WHITEWASH AND AGRICULTURAL LIME, which we offer at reasonable rates. Our stone being of a superior quality we guarantee satisfaction.

The Bottom Lime is celebrated as the finest

for Whitecoating purposes. Kama at Loth Kavon, M. C. R. R. Pest Office—LOCH RAVEN, Baltimore county. Feb. 2.—17

## Mary Land



VOL. XXV.

TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 15, 1889.

NO. 1276.

Miscellaneous.

1837 ESTABLISHED J. EDWARD BIRD & CO. BALTIMORE, MD. EVERY DEPARTMENT WITH ATTRACTIONS FOR SPRING HOSIERY. MERINO UNDERWEAR SKIRTS. DRESS GOODS MOURNING GOODS. MEN'S FURNISHINGS. UMBRELLAS. WHITE GOODS. FLANNELS.
BLANKETS.
FANCY GOODS. LACES......FANCY GOWHITE EMBROIDERIES.NOTIONS. HANDKERCHIEFS.

LADIES' CLOAKS AND DRESSES. LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S WHITE UNDER-WEAR.

INFANTS' OUTFITS.

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S CORSETS,

ALL NEW—THE BEST THAT CAN BE BOUGHT

—ALL AT THE

LOWLEST

OVER HALF A CENTURY of unsullied reputation is back of every offering that our shelves or counters carry. FAIR DEALING, ONE PRICE STRICTLY and Freshest Novelties in Fancy and Staple Products have made us Headquarters in Baltimore for Best Goods at Bottom Prices.

Mail Orders. We solicit correspondence (with orders) from any portion of the country, pledging our ample experi-ence, immense facilities, expert help and superb tock to please all. The simplest to the largest want filled on day of its receipt. CALL ON OR ADDRESS

EDWARD BIRD & CO., 13 E. BALTIMORE ST., BALTIMORE, MD. April 13.—tDec. 1, '89. WALL PAPER: WALL PAPER!:

WINDOW SHADES! WINDOW SHADES! FLOOR AND TABLE OILCLOTH.

JACOB MYERS No. 39 North Gay Street. [OPPOSITE TO THE ODD FELLOW' HALL,]
BALTIMORE. MD.

The Old and Reliable Wall Paper and Window Shade Store 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.

A. E. WARNER Most respectfully informs his numerous customers and friends that he has removed to the store adjoining Brown Bros.' Banking House,

Old No. 157) W. BALTIMORE STREET. Oppo. the B. & O. R. R. Building, BALTIMORE, MD.,

his elegant REPOUSSE SILVER WARE Of the finest Standard, And hopes from his personal attention to merit the favor of all in want of a superior article in every respect, together with a fine stock of DIAMOND AND OTHER JEWELRY of the latest style, GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES AND CHAINS and heav-

Where he intends to continue the manufacturing of

iest Silver Plated Ware, Table Cutlery, French Clocks, Opera Glasses, Eye Glasses and Spectacles, Gold Pins, Gold and Silver Canes, &c.

A call is most respectfully solicited, as prices will be a great inducement to merit your favor Feb. 26.—tf

has. McRae. -WHOLESALE-

LIQUOR DEALER 409 n. calvert street 409

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BALTIMORE, MD.

THE BEST 62 WHISKEY IN THE CITY. ATTRY IT. CO.

\$93 SEWING-MACHINE.

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To at once establish trade in all parts, by placing our machines and goods where the people can see them, we will send free to one person in each locality, the very best sewing-machine made in the world, with all the attachments. We will also send free a complete line of our costly and valuable art samples. In return we ask that you show what we send, to those who may call at your home, and after 2 months all shall become your own property. This grand machine is made after the Singer patents, grand machine is made after the Singer patents, which have run out; before patents run out it sold for \$93, with the attachments, and now sells for \$50. Best, strongest, most useful machine in the world. All is free. No capital required. Plain, brief instructions given. Those who write to us at once can secure free the best sewing-machine in the world, and the finest line of works of high art ever shown together in America.

TRUE & CO.,

Box 740. Augusta Maine.

Box 740, Augusta, Maine. Dec. 29.-1y\* C. H. MANN.
INSURANCE AGENT,

TOWSONTOWN, MD. LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE IN-SURANCE COMPANY, insures against loss by FIRE or LIGHTNING, and pays promptly. PHIPPS BUILDING. NEXT TO POST OFFICE

Policies written on DWELLINGS, STORES, BARNS and other BUILDINGS. Also, on FURNITURE, STORE GOODS, and other valuable CHATTELS, LIVE STOCK, &c.

C. H. MANN, SR., Agent,
May 23,—1y

Towson, Md. CHARLES B. McCLEAN.

COUNTY SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER. PLANS and SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED FOR

BUILDINGS AND BRIDGES. -OFFICE-

ROOMS SAND 7 MASONIC HALL, TOWSONTOWN,MD Nov.27.1880.-tf

Y ECTURES. 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.

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ASTRUM REASONABLE. SA

JOHN G. COOKEY, President. JOHN CROWTHER, Jr., Cashler,

H. CLAY PREUSS,

Seeds, Umplements, Eq.

FERTILIZERS. RIFFITH, TURNER & CO.'S ANIMAL BONE PHOSPHATE,

A high grade Phosphate, a complete fertilize always gives good results. GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S AMMONIATED PHOSPHATE. CRIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S NER & CO'S ALKALINE PLANT FOOD

Prepared with special adaptation to the growth of Corn, Potatoes, Tobacco and Vegetables requiring Fertilizer rich in Potash. CRIFFITH, TURNER & CO'S RAW BONE.

PERUVIAN GUANO AND PLASTER. FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS. Our stock of Seeds are new and true to name, embracing all the valuable varieties, and are from the most reliable growers only. Thankful for the commendation and increased patronage which have crowned our efforts to supply the best seed in the market, we will strive to merit confidence.

Dr. Baily Hay and Fodder Cutters Superior to any cutter in the market. Received the Highest Award at the Bay State Fair, October, 1886 MOSELEY'S CABINET CREAMERY. Moseley's Cabinet Creamery is offered to the pub-ic ENTIRELY ON ITS MERITS. A trial is so-

STODDARD CHURN, Is easily operated and cleaned. Is durable. Over 12,000 in use, giving entire satisfaction wherever

Malta Shovel Plows, Iron Age Cultivators, Corn Drags, Cahoon Seed Sowers, Planet Seed Drill and Cultivator, Pennsylvania Grain Drill, Thomas Horse Bake, The Gazelle Horse Rake, Hay Tedders, Fousts' Hay Loader, American Hay Elevator, Double Har-poon Hay Fork, Grain Fans, Philadelphia Lawn Mowers, Corn Shellers, Cider Mills, Farmers' Evans Straw and Fodder Cutters, Butter Workers.

OLIVER Chilled Plows

RUN LIGHTER, ARE MORE EASILY ADJUSTED. OTHER PLOW.

BROWN WAGONS, MOWERS. REPAIRING DONE WITH DISPATCH. SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO.. 305 AND 307 NORTH PACA STREET, BALTIMORE, MD. DAVID MARKLEY. Lauraville, Balto. Co. 11. BUY THE BEST AT CITY PRICES:

David Marklev GENERAL MERCHANDISE. DRY GOODS, &c., FLOUR. FEED. HARDWARE. BOOTS, SHOES, RUBBERS GARDEN AND FARM SEEDS,

&c., &c., MANUFACTURERS' AGENT BEST AMERICAL CHAMPION WAGON,

THE POLE NEVER STRIKES THE HORSES. AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. BOLGIANO'S GARDEN SEEDS. ISTER'S STANDARD BRANDS FERTILIZERS GROUND BONE, ORCHILLA GUANO,

SOUTH CAROLINA BONE. PLASTER, KAINIT, LIME, CEMENT, &c., &c. David Markley, Harford Road July 14.--tApril 14, '89.

**QEEDS** FARMING IMPLEMENTS J. I. MACKIN. -SUCCESSOR TO-AYRES & MACKIN, 345 N. CALVERT ST., BALTIMORE, MD. (Removed from 130 Light Street,)

-- DEALER IN-SEEDS. FLOWER SEEDS CLOVER, TIMOTHY, OATS, CORN, ORCHARD GRASS, &c., &c. HEADQUARTERS FOR THE FINEST LINE OF Agricultural Implements MANUFACTURED.

Bessell Chilled Plows, Hoosier Corn Drills, Farmers Bessell Chilled Plows, Hoosier Corn Drills, Farmers'
Friend Double Row Corn Planters, Little Diamond Sulky Cultivators, Tiger Hay Rakes,
Tiger Mowers, Waldron and Sprouts'
Hay Carriers, Hoosier Grain Drills,
Ross Ensilage and Fodder Cutters, McKay's Plant Setter,
Iron Age and Planet, Jr.,
Cultivators,
Hand Plows, Hand Seed Drills, Shovels, Rakes,
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AUCTIONEER. Towson, Md. SPECIAL ATTENTION GIVEN TO SALES OF REAL ESTATE -AND-PERSONAL PROPERTY

GEORGE W. STOCKSDALE, CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR AUCTIONEER.

REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO...'MD. ALSO, AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE, Prompt attent on given to all business entruste o him. Oct. 23, 1886.—tf

CAMUEL G. WILSON, AUCTIONEER. TOWSON, Md. WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM. GEORGE L. STOCKSDALE, AUCTIONEER, 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. Ordersleftattheoffice of "Maryland Journal" will

socive promptation in May16.—tf TOTICE TO TAXPAYERS BALTIMORE COUNTY. Office of Treasurer and Collector of Taxes OFFICE OF TREASURER AND COLLECTOR OF TAXES
OF BALTIMORE COUNTY,
TOWSONTOWN, MD., May 1st, 1888.
Notice is hereby given to the TAX-PAYERS OF
BALTIMORE COUNTY, that the TREASURER
AND COLLECTOR OF COUNTY AND STATE

TAXES is ready to receive the taxes on the levy of 1888, as well as all back taxes, at his office, TOW-SONTOWN, DAILY. -Office Hours-April 1st to November 1st from θ A. M. to δ P. M. November 1st to April 1st from θ A. M. to δ P. M. At the MANUFACTURERS' NATIONAL BANK N. E. corner of Baltimore and Liberty Streets, Ba

timore, on the levy of 1885 only.
FROM 10 O'CLOCK A. M. to 214 O'CLOCK P. 1
GEORGE W. MORGAN, Treasurer and Collector.

J. HARMAN SCHONE,
OSCAR JOHNSON.
GEORGE C. TRACEY, May 5.—tf J. MAURICE WATKINS.

DEALES IN Meats, Groceries, &commis Moetiq.

EARLY MORNING IN THE WOODS. Above the eastern mountain tops, A narrow line of gray Proclaims the vanishing of night, And coming of the day.

Upon the lake the first pale rays Caress the watery plain, While in the forests lonely aisles Dark shadows still remain.

The morning mist, like drapery,

Hangs over reach and bay; And through it, faint and fainter still The shore lines fade away. The water with the vapor blends: The lake appears to be As limitless as the ocean,

An endless, unknown sea. But up the bay the golden shafts Have pierced the misty rim, And in the distance, far and vague, I see the islands swim.

The ghosts of mountains stand; Mysterious and stern as fate They guard the silent land. The ripples lap along the beach In changing crystal lines;

Vast, dim and shadowy beyond,

A dewdrop spangle shines. From stately pine and silver birch Sweet notes melodious ring, As feathered songsters of the wood

Their matin carols sing.

On every leaf of birch and brake

And thus the glad day cometh on Across the mountain walls, And down their ancient, rugged slopes A slanting splendor falls.

The yellow sunbeams pour, And carpet with a cloth of gold The mossy forest floor. A silver light to the westward,

Down through the whispering tre

To me a tale has told.

To eastward, light of gold;

And the spirit of the morning

Miscellaneous.

CHAPTER I.

A STAGE UNDINE.

The theatre was crowded, though the new play was by no means either very poetic or very brilliant, or, in truth, very highly moral. Possibly in that latter defect lay part of its attractiveness; nevertheless, gorgeous coloring, clever if not graceful dancing, bright music, and a free display of round and supple limbs-all lent their quota to the desired result. The piece was a success! The audience was in good temper and applauded everything; the poorest jokes made it laugh, the flimsiest sentiment was greeted with effusion and the dancing created quite a furor

In a private box near the stage there sat, however, a man whose delicate, sensitive face and large, intellectual-looking head seemed to denote a nature that would make more ideal demands and have more fastidious tastes, yet his dark dreamy eyes rested on the performance as if entranced. He sat back a little in the box, and was partly hidden by the shadow of a curtain.

figure alone in every scene. beautiful. She could not be more than to repond to the tenderness he would lav- quered by an external tempter. seventeen, probably not so much, and her ish upon his darling. Blinded though he Bah! there was scarce a psychological beauty had not reached its zenith. Yet in was however, it was not long ere a vague phase a woman could go through on her zations alone can attain in times of supre- When the ice remains tightly packed for that dawn of still unfulfilled splendor something threw its ghastly shadow across downward path of which this man did mest tension, clutching here and there any length of time in the bays the seals there was only more piquant charm. The creature seemed young with a youth his heart.

such as our worn-out generation seldom knows. A youth that had all the fresh- bid sensitiveness, or was it true that his recognize every point of vantage. ness and the buoyancy of a Hebe, all the wife never willingly let her eyes rest upon That night Mrs. Burrell was gayer than voluptuous promise of Cæsar's Cleopatra. him? Could it be possible that the very her wont. The house where they were physical life and health as yet unawaken- alive to his deformity, or was it just some | English society so often to be found abroad ed into spiritual consciousness, as yet undemonstrativeness of nature, some -people whose purses, reputations, health mistress, not servant, of the still dormant strange feminine vagary, that made her and happiness have gone to wreck and soul. Her eyes were bright and clear now shrink from his caresses? Now, who make the best they can of the remainand laughing, the mouth ripe and red and | when he had hoped her heart would open | der in out-of-the-way places where their full, and the girl danced with such aban- to him of its own accord; now, when he histories are unknown. With her youth, don, such absolute enjoyment, that others | was trembling with a new joy and a hope | her beauty, and her busband's wealth, infinitely more skilled and trained had of coming blessedness!

not half the charm.

would ever be out of harmony with his with unshed tears. ideal, would ever be a discordant note in the symphony of nature. Rich enough to gratify every taste, so most part she ignored both the father and knew to be false to him at heart. far as money could go, young enough the child, and lived her own life as brightand sensuous enough to thrill responsive ly as she might. And the years did much | brilliant woman stood in the centre of her to every sight and sound of this beauti- for her outwardly. She had some dra- own room loosening her magnificent hair ful carth, had this man's soul not been matic instinct, some talent, and she adap- from the coils that had encircled her

of clay. life might have been for him full to overflowing with rapture and success. As it was, he never could move without would have been.

ing pity that made him unable for a mo- by way of answer, and Celia could occasment to forget his burden? Fate had ionally be racy in addition.

lance and forget to resent it, that put on only pitied her the more. His love had had influenced her. Not now did she gains her first conception of a beauty that Pupil (after reflection) think it was no dainty airs of coquetry, no sweet flat- done a grieveus wrong to the beautiful think so much of her wealth and her lux- is more divine than human, the beauty of in his last battle." tering, provoking reserve, but treated him | woman, and he lived in dread of the time | uries as she weighed the choice she had a soul that loves unto the death and grudgwith a tender motherliner; of which he when she should fully awake to the know- to make; perhaps she had not used to es not the very life blood that is cosing was quick enough to understand the ledge of all it meant.

them, and so valued them the less. Yet, from the dying lips. Now she could have picture!" "Yee'm, but it is all too late; only his know, and—" "Oh, yee, I did not them. He had learned to bate it! When the curtain foll or a moment and might be?

stood a while hesitating as the house thin- poverty and harhahip. She was so dull wrong he has done the woman that he was among the nymphs and fairies of the again, she had fits of high spirits, that to

creature he sought. There was no weariness visible about

her even yet, and she stood laughingly executing a pas seul as a final flourish when Gilbert entered. Another moment he was bowing before her as profoundly as to a Duchess. Then he raised his eyes dreading to read in them pity or contempt. Of the former he need not have been afraid, for those shining orbs had never vet been wet by sympathetic tears, and for the latter the fair Celia would never have dreamt of feeling it for a man that

bert Burrell's life was altered.

CHAPTER II.

Celia was not what the world calls bad! She was only a beautiful untrained animal | and the color came and went in her cheeks. never thought about either. So long as some mouth as he listened. long as her father did not get drunk too 'Horace, I love you'; then I will hold ble contempt—then his face changes. often, or did not ill use her when he did, you against the world, let it say what it

she was as happy as possible. itself in ways to which she was all unused. idealisms she utterly failed to understand; self from his embrace and stood looking yet the girl unconsciously found it easier | wistfully away toward the blue and shinto drift into a sort of tacit acceptance of ing sea. his attentions because they did not take

admire in her lover's clear-cut, refined from flower to flower. face, nor in the exquisite modulations of

tentedly because it was so. It seemed very easy to say yes, very | ered her. hard to say no, when he asked her at self-denial.

She seemed the very embodiment of fact of marriage had made the girl more staying was full of those odds and ends of

The play was nothing to Gilbert Bur- nearer to each other; surely motherhood bood to be met, and it scarcely needed With a wild impulse of frantic jealousy sitting on the hummock and the seal lying rell, the physical representation of his would give to this levely creature the one her gift of song to win her all the admiideal of loveliness was everything. Half | touch of diviner beauty she needed to per- | ration and flattery even she could wish. poet and half sculptor in everything and feet her. But, alse for his dreams! the She had sung again and again as though conscious of his incompleteness, Gilbert boy that was to be the crowning joy of she could never tire, and her reckless and delicate flesh. was at least wholly devoted to beauty. It his life, the flower and the glory of hers, laugh echoed through the room and meant to him the satisfaction of every was born, as it seemed, but to perpetuate grated on her husband's fastidious ears sense, the realization of every dream, the his humiliation. The child was the liv- even more than the songs she had chosen, blossom of time, the promise of eternity. ing image of his father, and when the yet never had his pitiful heart ached so the man whose heart she has betrayed. There was in this worship an element poor little fellow was able to toddle about much for the woman he yet loved. of self-consciousness, a pitiful remem- Gilbert used to watch him with a great

she felt, or if she felt at all? For the him long to help the wife whom he yet once more on the giddy ledge the dark

wonderfully well. phraseology had toned down, till now hers. A sudden, foolish impulse took a sense of humiliation, never could see what remained only gave a little air of possession of the man, self-restrained as himself in the glass without a shiver of piquancy and unconventionality. She he had grown of late, and he stepped up hands and throbbing hearts make a rush repugnance, never could meet the eyes of had grown to know her beauty and its to her. a woman without, as he fancied, reading power, and this knowledge brought with in them a mute compassion that was in- it an added dignity with just enough tine- one word to give me?" he said, half Burrell it is too late for any aid. A false finitely worse to bear than indifference ture of coquetry to make it attractive. brokenly-but a cold "good night" was step, a momentary loss of balance, and That she was profoundly ignorant still the only answer to his appeal, and, stung | through the hot sulphurous air there fall Great heavens! could love never be few discovered. When a beautiful wo- to the quick. Gilbert Burrel turned away to earth a father and a child, locked in his; only ever. ever this cruel scorch- man smiles, little more is required of her in silence.

used him harshly. A babe of twelve Gilbert had long given up the hope of clenched themselves passionately. It side. months, he had fallen from his carcless winning her love, given it up from the seemed to her she held her whole life in nurse's arms, and a bent spine and a lifst moment their eyes met over the child her own power, and might choose to mold it," she cries, as she covers his face with shortened limb were henceforth his heri- that had been born to them, and his were it as she would. Duty had little meaning her tears and her remorseful kisses; but wet with tears and hers were cold and to her, yet not for nothing had she lived the dark eves gase into hers a moment He was weary of the women of his own hard and unresponsive. He who began these last few years with one whose sense ere they close for ever, and the soul of the class, the gentle souls that were sweetly by seeing his wife through a mist of poe- of honor was high and nature pure. In- man looks through them, and she knows gracious to him, that bore with his petu- try now read her very clearly; yet he sensibly that ideal her husband reverenced herself forgiven. In that glance she

where love was concerned, therefore any rouse her heart, and the slowly-develop- and against in only an intangible some- child remains, the child that is saved as of that. What an awful measured along the slowly-develop- and against in only an intangible some-its touch, who could answer for what the could not name it, even to herealf,) she a bruise in the fall that has killed the

forgotten himself; now the old pain was surrounded by every luxury she was less silenced in her breast, but it keeps her once more present. Slowly he rose and happy than in the old days of work and husband sleepless as it whispers of the ned, then walked boldly behind the stage. at times that even a new dress or a fresh loved, and night deepens toward the He was known there, and in a moment | bauble diverted her no longer. Then, | dawn. ballet. They were tired now, and most her husband's anxious eyes seemed to and go to her room. He shades the night of them looked jaded and depressed, but have more than a dash of recklessness. light with his hand and bends over her instantly his eyes lighted on the radiant A crisis must come sooner or later. Gil- as she lies flushed and smiling in her slumbert knew. blessed or cursed by love's bers. terrible prophetic insight.

"You are cruel, cruel, Mr. Warburton. Why should you make me tell you that I love you?" sobbed the woman. "What chair by the bed, and tries to calm himto meet hers with a quick questioning, but pain can ever come from the knoweyes and full ripe lips were raised for a moment pitifully to the face of her companion: but. alss for her! it was triumph, not compassion, that she read there. "But you shall say it, my beauty, with dressed so well, and wore such a magnifi- those sweet lips of yours, though your cent diamond as that which sparkled on eyes have owned it a thousand times

caught her glance the moment he approach- might even yet be worth the living." His voice had a hard ring in it, despite For good or ill, from that moment Gil- its passion, and the strong hands that rested on her shoulders hurt her; yet there was a power in the man she was helpless to resist. À nervous thrill ran through her frame

with a soul—if she had one at all—of | "Don't, don't make me say it; I can which she was entirely unconscious; as never undo it then," she mouned; but for being good or being wicked, she had a smile crept round Warburton's hand- stinct of self-preservation awakens withshe had enough to eat and drink and | "Now, be a good obedient child," he plenty of pretty clothes to wear, and so said, "and let me hear you just once say. | moment, and his soul is full of unuttera-

when he talked at all it was in dreamy woman; but as she spoke she loosed her-

All was so calm. so sweet, so sunny the form she would have expected, and that summer day on the Riviera, it seemwere less demonstrative than idealistic od as though life should know naught of Untrained though she was. Celia shrunk | sin, nor wrong, nor pain, and as though from deformity of every kind, and craved human souls should be free to enjoy the for what she thought beauty, though as warmth and the beauty of their short yet it only meant to her wealth and orna- young day gladsomely, as the gay butment and luxury. She saw nothing to terflies that chased each other wantonly other frightened inmates are making their back to the ship, it may happen that where

Warburton threw himself on the sand his voice, his artist's hands, and his poe- at her feet; no troubles of consience distic thoughts—but his presents were levely! | turbed him; it was another triumph won; The flowers and the jewelry, the delicious | being won, already he could take it calmbloomy grapes and velvety peaches—how ly, and he watched the woman a little she reveled in them all, and life was curiously as the color slowly faded from smoother and softer to her because of him. her cheeks and her hands clasped each and the kitten-like creature purred con- other helplessly, while her proud head strongest of living men, he could not have to float and the men use them as steppingbowed itself beneath the shame that cov- helped two at once across that giddy stones across the open water. Accidents. "Who would have thought it; the

meant to her having all those delightful mused the man; "it is troublesome, but shawl he has wrapped round his innocent bath, which, considering their filthy conthings or giving them up forever, and the it makes the game more interesting." He darling drops from the little deformed dition, may not be altogether an unmitipoor child was not heroic enough for such let her alone a moment or two, lauguidly shoulders. Ah! what can life be to such gated evil; but it is rarely that any of So Gilbert had his way! Poor, pur- relishing the study of a weak, tempted, agony as he himself has had to bear. hand. Occasionally the whelping ice apbut had any one cared to watch him they blind idealist, he fancied that fate had struggling human soul—since that soul And meanwhile the glorious woman is proaches so close to the shore that the could have seen that he never shared more than atoned to him for the sorrows was a woman's; though he must not let clinging to him for help, her scented hair landsmen come in for their share of the either in the mirth or in the cheap emo- of his youth. Bliss, unalloyed bliss, the struggle be too long continued, lest bowing against his cheek, her soft white spoil, and then even the women and chiltion that was around him. Watching would be his now, long as life should last. the issue might grow doubtful, so much arms thrilling him with their unwented dren eagerly join the scene of carnage. him still more closely, it might have been No fear, no misgiving, troubled him. he recognized; recognizing, too, that touch. noticed, too, that his eyes followed one He scarcely asked himself if she loved him. after the battle with her own higher self "On he felt so secure in his own devotion, so the woman, in her weakness and her ling!" he cries, as he places the child on thirty seals in one day, and at Twilling

> his Paradise and struck a chill horror to not know the outward signs: he has play- an ornament, here and there a spar or sometimes crawl on to the land, and at ed both Mephistopheles and Faust com-Was it a mere fancy, born of his mor- bined in his own person too often not to the frightened woman toward the means many as 1,500 seals have been killed

Mrs. Burrell reigned queen of a place saved her! To give her into the very before they returned. Happening to pass Surely their child would draw them where there was little of attractive woman- arms of the man who has won her love! by the same spot they saw the man still

brance always present that his own life mute pain at his heart, and his eyes hot nature rendered him conscious of the storm of passion that was surging within And the mother? Who could say what her, and a divide self-forgetting pity made

The evening was over at last, and the cramped and confined in a ruined house ted herself to the role she had to play regal head. Gilbert stood watching her at each step, while now from every winfor a moment or two before retiring to dow tongues of fire leap out to catch the The eccentricities of pronunciation and his own apartment, which opened out of

hesitated.

Some impulse makes him rise at last

"Horace! Horace!" whisper the warm and pouting lips, and Gilbert grows ghastly pale, and his hand trembles. His brain seems to reel, and there is a strange noise in his ears. He sinks into a low self, but that odd noise only grows the ledge of it?" And the glorious dark louder. Surely, surely it is not his own heart throbbing so wildly? Is it the wind rising, or the sound of the distant water? he wonders vaguely, as it grows louder and louder and ever seems more

"Fire! Fire! Fire!" comes a cry upon the night, and then the rush of hurrying Gilbert's finger. The flash of it had already; then I shall feel as though life feet, and Celia springs from her couch quivering with terror.

"Save me, save me, Gilbert! Why don't vou save me?" she cries, but Gil bert turns from her, hurrying to the adioining room where his child and hers lies alone in its innocent helplessness.

The father seizes the boy in his arms. but Celia grovels at his feet in utter selfabandon. The surface polish has dropped from her, and all the wild animal inin her and conquers every nobler feeling. A bitter smile curls Gilbert's lips for a

bridge 'twixt life and death. length to be his wife. At the time it just | creature has something of a conscience," | from child to wife, and as he looks the | miss their footing and come in for a cold enjoying her beauty, and intellectually a one at best but pain? At worst, such | them are drowned, as help is always at

No wonder! The girl was supremely assured that no woman's heart would fail weariness, would be all the easier con- the ledge; "cling to that outjut and gate many women killed heavy loads of you'll be safe." And hastily, with that seals, the people going twelve miles from unnatural strength such nervous organi- land on the ice to reap this harvest. window frame, he half leads, half drags | Bonavista Bay it has happened that as of safety, and reaches the spot where the among the bushes on one of the islands. open French window gives for a moment A few years ago the seal ice came close

> ladder of escape. have her; there's not a moment to lose," of the hunters saw a man with his gun cries a voice, and a pair of strong arms beside him sitting on a hummock of ice are outstretched, and Warburton's hand- not far from the mouth of the harbor. some face is lit up by a sudden jet of fire At his feet lay a dead seal. They went amidst the smoke from the window.

> he draws her closer, so close that she al- as before. They went up to him. The most ceases to breathe, and the jewels on | man was dead, sitting upright stark and her uncovered breast cut into the white and staring, frozen hard as the ice on

Next moment she feels the strain relax, and the next has reached those outstretched arms, lowered to them by the help of She reaches the ground, how she knows Some answering magnetism in his own not, and now the animal terror is past and the woman in her reawakens. "Save him, save him, Horace! Save him and my boy!" she cries, as she sees

figure of her husband clasping his child and hers to his breast. Once again that perilous walk is attempted, but the child can give no help. and the father is all but spent and totters

woodwork on which he rests. A cry goes up-"Wait, wait, we'll bring the ladder nearer!" and willing to carry out the promise. Warburton not "Celia. Celia, dear wife! have you not the last: but even as that cry reaches each other's arms. In that moment of It was midnight, yet the woman he left | horror Celia's soul is born to conscious paced her room, and her little hands life, and she drops on her knees by his

"Oh! Gilbert, Gilbert, I was not worth

father—the father whose mangled body

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tries to comfort him-she who never hee fore thought of lessening any pain that was not all her own.

Morning follows night, and night the weary day, be human sorrow and remorse never so great, and weeks have passed away, but Celia has never once granted audience to Horsee Warburton, He shrugs his shoulders and smiles cynically in the intervals of his rough et noir. "My lady will tire of the saintly role ere long. Nature put more Venus than Madouna into those blue veins of hers, and the reaction will be in my favor, if I'm not mistaken," he muses to himself, and meanwhile plays a waiting game. Her reluctance keeps him somewhat longer interested than her consent would have done. and he means to win her yet. Who can

say with certainty whether or not he will succeed? Worldly wisdom has no faith in the ower of self-sacrifice to save one human preature: vet, though evil be strong and humanity weak, through sin and sorrow and remorse there lies an upward path which he or she who will may tread, though

it be with bleeding feet. Be it as it may, there is an indescribable change in Celia Burrel since that terrible night's experience; and letting the world and worldlings say their say, charity is fain to hope that a soul was born to the beautiful woman by the anguish of another and that Gilbert Burrell neither loved nor died in vain.

The Whelping Ice.

Thousands of seals are found in patches Men think quickly in such moods as on the floes, but when one patch is exwill. Come, now, you've never called his, and he glances at the beautiful crea- terminated the men often have to wander Yet the weeks went on, and Gilbert me Horace yet, Celia-Celia, my pet and ture more in pity than scorn. No won- far from the ship in search of more prey, Burrell, with all his cultured refinement, my darling. Ah! I see, I must charm der life is sweet to her, since youth and and it is then that their early training was only growing more and more in love those trembling lips into speech. Now, beauty and love—such love !- are hers. in copying comes in advantageously. with this stage Undine. She wondered when I hold you so, whisper it ever, ever He drags her to her feet and, holding still Occasionally the sealers go eighteen or at him vaguely as his admiration showed so softly, and love will make me hear." his child, rushes to the door. The stairs twenty miles away from the vessel over "Horace, Horace, oh, you know I love are a mass of flames already and exit by the ice, and in all places it may not be He would gaze at her by the hour, and you; how can I help it?" oried the them is impossible, and he recognizes that equally strong. Sometimes the pans are they three are alone in this quarter of the scattered; then the experienced copyist house. Closing the doors to shut out for | will use a slab of ice as a raft, guiding it a brief moment by its frail barrier the into the desired position with his gaff, stifling smoke and heat, he flies to the and so ferrying himself across the "leads" window, which is fortunately open to the or open water. At other times the "lolly" calm summer night. Below it runs a or "sludge" is soft, but will bear just one narrow ledge of ornamental woodwork. foot at a time, so the hunters spring rap-Can be reach that, cumbered as he is? idly over till they find a more secure pan It is the only chance, and danger and on which to take breath. When they hope give him strength, as further along have gone far and have to drag their he sees a ladder at another window whence 'tows' of skin a considerable distance escape. In that horror of danger, it is, the ice has been all secure on the journey alas! every man for himself and his own. out the sealers find a gap too wide to jump and Gilbert's cries for help are all unheard lying right in their homeward path. But How is he to reach the place? Celia is even if no floating pans are within reach, all but helpless in her terror, and the they are at no loss what to do: the father and the husband must choose be- 'tows." each containing five or six sealtween his wife and child. The footing is skins with the blubber attached, are flung of the narrowest, and had he been the into the water; the blubber causes them of course, occur from time to time, and Agonizedly he looks from wife to child. men often go through the "lolly" or In the Spring of 1883, at a place called "One moment, one moment, my dar- Bett's Cove, one woman secured five-anda surer foothold, and below rested the to the town of St. John's, and the inhabitants sallied out to reap the benefit. As 'Let me have her, Burrell, let me they went seaward in the morning some on in quest of their prey, and walked so Merciful Heaven! is it for this he has far out that it was late in the afternoon

> which he rested. The Home Garden.

Every farmer should devote half an acre or more to small fruit. He will find a home market taking every day quarte at high prices. Every dollar expended will save two in meat and medicine bills. At home and at school, fruit is better for children than cake and pie, and the table the year round should be supplied with fruit, either fresh or canned. In the latter form raspberries retain their flavor best of all. Farmers say that they can buy better than to raise. but they never buy enough. In my own family-not large—we use six to ten quarts of small fruits daily from June to August. A friend with a half acre city lot had it plowed and fertillized, and planted \$26 worth of plants, kept account of expenses for five years, with credit at market rates for fruit consumed: the profit was \$160 annually. Every farm and home should have such a half acre, and then will be found health and happiness, as well as money, in small fruit.

QUITE SAFE. - Mother -- I told you not to eat onions for supper. Laura. There's a caller in the nazlor now. Miss Laura—Who?

Mother-Young Mr. Bashful. Miss Laura-O, that's all right. He won't get close enough to find it out

Professor to Pupil—"In which of his battles was Gustavus Adolphus killed?" AW''A thousand dollars for that little

AT An examination in public schools:

Mary You never know how sunder

he still est on, but the light faded from Already her soul was stirring in its his face. In the fox of warming the first flatters of analysis and the first flatters of analysis and shape solids, and shape solids on the first flatters of analysis and shape solids. Considered by the form of the sounds of the countries. The her flatters are specific. Considered by the first and all fact and all