FOR NAVAL VESSELS AT THE OLD STAND. No. 88 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 customets, 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 Sold only in pint (Blake) bottles with wrappers, sealed top and bottom, bearing cautionary notices

with our signature, WIGHT & LEUTZ, Cockeysville, Md.

-FOR SALE BY-W. T. COWMAN & CO., RANKIN & KANE, HOPPER & CATOR, WM. M. MAYNADIER,

SAMUEL MILLER, ADAM DIETRICH, LESTER CLARK, I. M. WHITEFORD. PERCY M. REESE, JNO. F. O'HARA, JNO. W. HITSHUE, F. L. LAWRENCE & SON ENGLAR, KETTE & Co., LEWIS H. URBAN, A. C. SMITH, J. D. ALMONY & SON, C. A. KROEBER. ELLRIDGE SUTTON, March 24, '88.—tf

Chas. McRae,

-WHOLESALE-LIQUOR DEALER,

4()9 N. CALVERT STREET 4()9OLD NO. 111.

NEAR THE DEPOT BALTIMORE, MD.

THE BEST \$2 WHISKEY IN THE CITY

ATRY IT. May 28.'87.—1y

Beal Cstate Agents, &c. Market (St. 1997) (1997 C. J. R THORPE. | SAMUEL BRADY. DRADY & 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. 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, willgiv

LOANS OF MONEY ON REAL ESTATE, &c., BUY AND SELL GROUND RENTS, &c. WILLIAM POLE, SR., REAL ESTATE AGENT, -OFFICE-261/2 ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE. CONVEYANCING. EXAMINATION OF TITLES. PUCHCHASES, SALES, LOANS AND COLLECTIONS

PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
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BALTIMORE COUNTY.
Nov.4,1871.—tf DEAL ESTATE AGENCY. GROUND RENTS, LOTS, AND DWELLINGS for sale in Baltimore city and county. Loans negoti-

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

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 $$5,000 \stackrel{\text{to an.}}{=}$ IN SUMS TO SUIT. FROM \$100 UP. Apply to YELLOTT & MITCHELL,

TTO 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,

\$300, \$600, \$1,000, \$1,800, \$3,000, \$5,000, or almost any amount to mit borrower, on long or short time, on first-class JAMES J. LINDSAY. Attorney at Law, Towson, Md.

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IN SUMS TO SE IN SUMS TO SUIT, FROM \$500 to \$5,000.

DOINT TO HENRY L. BOWEN.

Real Estate Agent, Towson, Md. \$600, \*1,000, \*1,000 A AND \$3,000. ATSPER CENT FROM 2 TO 5 YEARS.

Apply to M. W. OFFUTT.
Attorney at Law, Smedley Row, Towsontown, Md. \$80,000 TOLOANONMORTGAGE OR GROUND PENE ON SUMS TO SUIT ON BALTIMORE COUNTY
PROPERTY.
B.W.TEMPLEMAN & CO.

Feb. 10.--tf

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VOL. XXV.

TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14. 1889.

NO. 1302

Botels and Bestäurants.

A LBION HOTEL, NOW OPEN. INTERSECTION OF READ & CATHEDRAL

STREETS, BALTIMORE. FIRST-CLASS IN ALL RESPECTS. RESTAURANT-EUROPEAN PLAN. J. S. CROWTHER,

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. A T THE "OLD PLACE" 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 eity prices.

Ample stabling and shedding and polite hostler always in attendance.

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

ON THE YORK TURNPIKE. CHARLES O. COCKEY, Proprietor. The undersigned, having purchased the well known TEN-MILE HOTEL PROPERTY, York 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 com-fortable and satisfied. A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
CHARLES O. COUKEY, Jan. 27, '76.-tf OVANSTOWN HOTEL.

LEWIS RITIER, 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 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 visitors.

LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.

Jan. 25, '79.—1y Boots, Shoes, &c.

WONDER AND SATISFACTION

Will be your experience when you first try SLESINGER'S TENDER : FEET : SHOES

YOU WILL BE DELIGHTED AT THEIR MIRACU-LOUS EASE AND COMFORT.

F IF YOU TA SUFFER WITH CORNS, BUNIONS BURNING SENSATION, TRY A PAIR OF OUR

TENDER FEET SHOES. SLESINGER, Manufacturer 231 N. EUTAW ST., BALTIMORE.

Agent-J. M. CURRIE & CO., REISTERSTOWN, MD.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE, WAVERLY, MD. I take this means of informing my patrons and the public in general that I am now prepared to

AND SELL BOOTS AND SHOES OF ALL KINDS, at a better advantage to the consumer than heretofore, having made addition to my stock on hand, and facilities for making and mending Boots and Shoes according to the latest styles. AT LOWEST PRICES FOR FIRST-CLASS WORK.

I have just received a lot of FRENCH CALF AND KIPP LEATHER. and am now ready for orders for FALL AND WIN-TER BOOTS AND SHOES, and it will pay to order J. H. HARTMAN,

1130 York Road, Waverly, Md. July 6.-tJune 1, '90 W.L. DOUGLAS' \\$3.00 Shoe, W. L. DOUGLAS' \\$2.50 Shoe,

W. L. DOUGLAS' \\$2.25 Shoe, W. L. DOUGLAS' \\$2.00 Boys' Shoe, --- SOLD BY----JAMES PHIPPS, Towson.

---DEALER IN---ALL KINDS OF BOOTS AND SHOES CUSTOM BOOTS AND SHOES MADE TO ORDER. REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

Aurserymen, Alogists, &c.

ROSEBANK NURSERIES, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD. We invite the attention of Planters and Amateur Cultivators to our complete stock of the following PEARS, STANDARD AND DWARF: CHERRIES, Do. Do APPLES, Do., Do.; PEACHES,

PLUMS, AND GRAPE VINES. ogether with other SMALL FRUITS of popular ORNAMENTAL, DECIDUOUS AND EVERGREEN TREES AND SHRUBS. with ROSES in great variety. Also a largestock o 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 GREERAL ASSORTMENTOP Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants ALWAYS ON HAND. Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths, Crosses, Crowns &c., made to order at short notice.

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

THE LORD'S PRAYER. [The following beautiful composition was four n Charleston, S. C., during the war. It is printed on very heavy yellow satin: "Thou to the mercy seat our souls dost gather To do our duty unto Thee-Our father, To whom all praise, all honor should be given; For Thou art the Great God-Who art in Heaven, Thou by Thy wisdom rul'st the world's whole frame. Forever, therefore-Hallowed by Thy name;

Let never more delay divide us from Thy glorious race, but let-Thy kingdom come Let Thy commands opposed be by none, But Thy good pleasure and-Thy will be done, And let our promptness to obey, be even The very same-In earth as 'tis in Heaven, Then for our souls, O Lord, we also pray Thou wouldst be pleased to-Give us this day The food of life wherewith our souls are fed. Sufficient raiment, and-Our daily bread; With every needful thing do thou relieve us, And of Thy mercy, pity-And forgive us All our misdeeds, for Him whom Thou didst please To make an offering for-Our trespasses; And for as much, O Lord, as we believe That Thou will pardon us-As we forgive Let that love teach wherewith Thou dost acquaint us To pardon all—Those who trespass against us;

And though, sometimes Thou findest we have forgot This love for Thee, yet help-And lead us not Through soul or body's want to desperation, Nor let earth's gain drive us-Into temptation; Let not the soul of any true believer Fall in the time of trial-But deliver, Yea, save them from the malice of the devil, And in both life and death, keep—Us from evil. Thus pray we, Lord, for that of Thee from whom This may be had-For Thine is the Kingdom. This world is of Thy work, its wondrous story, To Thee belongs—The power and the glory:

And all Thy wondrous works have ended never But will remain forever and-Forever; Thus we poor creatures would confess again. And thus would say eternally-Amen." THE WANING YEAR.

With faded leaves her path was strown-Gold of the elm and beechen red: She wander'd-she was all alone-The Summer and her hopes were dead. She murmur'd-for her pulse beat low, "Oh, we were glad in Spring-time here! Who would have thought it ended so?"

She murmur'd \* \* \* and let fall a tear. "The air is full of voices faint: The rain is cold and dim the day;

No ear gives heed to my complaint 'Tis time I were away!" -The Academy.

Miscellaneous.

A CRY IN THE NIGHT An Unpublished Posthumous Story,

BY MME. GEORGE SAND.

TRANSLATED BY LEW VANDERPOOLE. yellow moonlight, and their gurgling mingled dreamily with the song and music which seemed to be everywhere. June was but just begun, and the other color in them or about them save balmy air and the soft weather had filled | the great milk-white pearls which served

all the lagoons with gondolas. craft and gay freight go back and forth and hither and thither across the limits of At last, full of the fun, joy and glory

which the revelers made, I called my gondolier and bade him take me out upon the her height.

half-mad, riotous spirit of the sport, and barges and gondolas. In and out among them we went, slowly. and from every side we were hailed with jests, laughter, bits of music and snatches

of song. we were surrounded soon took the gloom and care out of my own sad heart, and I | ered. laughed, chatted and sang with them all. and was as gay as the gayest.

under a low balcony an unseen woman I might attempt I was fully convinced. of her mirth and caprice. suddenly began singing one of the sweet songs of France, my own dear country. The song came from a throat as flexible the history of my own life; but she em- to you, because you already loveas a bird's, and as full of music. We ployed no such method. I was in no sense | She seized me by the shoulder and paused beneath the balcony until the song | dulled or stupefied; on the contrary my | turned me around. Then she threw herwas done; then I threw the singer a handful of white lilies and we drifted narily keen. Thought was in no way slowly away.

music on the lagoon stopped instantly. and in its stead was a great and awful silence. It was caused by a wild cry-a scream so terrible that it seemed to curdle the blood in every heart-which came from the balcony where I had just thrown the lilies. One only utters such a cry when in mortal agony or mortal terror: and in this case it seemed inspired by both. There were blanched faces and staring eyes everywhere. All were listening for a repotition of the dreadful

Ours was the only gondola which moved. All the others seemed enchained or spellbound by that awful cry. My gondolier. as if by instinct, anticipated my wish, through the water until we were once railing I swiftly drew myself up, but there before me I heard a stifled cry of pain.

The lights were dim, but in an inner room I saw the outline of a woman's form. and heard the rustle of silken garments. A black shadow seemed standing between agony and terrror in her every movement. "Do not move," she said, "do not stir.

I am in danger, but I shall be safe if you hold me fast for a moment." I clasped her closely to my breast, and or goblin, with whom I found her wrestshe flung her arms tightly about my neck. Then I again saw the shadow. It had a man's shape, but as it came forward swear, standing there as I was, gazing in the latter place, we were there the ries of that night the devil would also have the fearful color of its face and the still down into her pure face that she was an greater part of our time. more hideous glow in its eyes made it angel. My faith in her was complete,

seem like some flend or vampire. It came very close to me and breathed intensified. My face must have betrayed downcast. At nightfall we stood together the compact would be ended and the its hot, scorching breath into my face. my mental processes, for I saw all at once in the same balcony where, a year before devil foiled. From impulse, I raised my hand struck that she knew my thoughts and was satis- she sang that sweet French ballad as my at it, but it darted backward and laughed fied. She had entirely released me from gondola was passing. My arm was about devil came for Spessi, and that his relaat me in a way which I shall never forget. the brief condition of resistlessness or her waist, and I could plainly feel the tives put this very silver plate upon his haven't been in swimming how did your "Do not," said the woman; "do not thralldom in which, for a few seconds, beating of her heart. move at all. He will go presently and she had held me; and I was now left the "Why are you so agitated, and yet so corner, in the Harts Mountains. Nobedy | Little Dick - "Thut's perspirationleave us alone."

Just behind me I could hear the other ward her.

evelers who had been with me on the lagoons. Recovered from their surprise | she placed both her hands in mine. at the alarming cry, they had also come to investigate, and they were climbing she whispered, confusedly. over the balcony and into the room where melted into thin air.

I only know that I was looking straight at the eerie shape, when suddenly the her head. space which it had filled became empty. Then the woman released herself from my embrace, and, slipping her hand through my arm, she stepped forward with | tasted it, though we sat together in the | about answering her, when suddenly the | at my summons the servants helped me at me to greet those who were still coming | moonlight until long after the hour of air about us was filled with a strange hiss- once to my wife's room. Just as I reached in through the open windows from over

gentleman at my side has driven away. The object of my alarm will not return out knowing what she would have said. again, so I will detain you no further from

ty. I will order refreshments, if you then that my ardent impetuosity overcame | me to her assistance a year before. will permit me." But the revelers thanked her and said to her balcony every night. no; and soon I again heard their music and laughter as the gondolas went flit-

ting about through the moonlight. When the others had gone I, too, started to leave the woman at my side, but she clung to my arm.

"Must you go?" she said plaintively; "can you not stay with me for a little It was then, for the first time, that I discovered how beautiful she was. Her | made me no answer, but, pale and trembspun gold. Few women ever have such | mine. hair; perhaps Godiva and Brunhilde were so favored, but even that is doubtful. Her face, neck and arms were of perfect

It was early evening in Venice. The surpassed all other women-lay in her so much. Now you have silenced me, limpid waters flashed and glistened in the deep, black eyes. They were entirely, and the wretched words which should which are commonly, by a polite fiction. so termed; but there was no trace of any as their settings. Her lashes, too, were From my balcony I watched the flitting | long and dusky, and, when she wished it. completely veiled the wonderful eves which had so powerfully impressed me. Though she was somewhat taller than women commonly are, her exquisite shapeliness was in no way detracted from by

Somehow, everything about her It mattered but little which way we strangely moved and affected her. There went, so our bark drifted, except when it was a supple, cat-like litheness which was necessary to dip an oar to avoid a marked her every movement, and I felt that she was the occult and tangible center of an atmosphere of weird and intangible mystery. One moment I would at last the water became fairly thick with almost fear her, and the next moment I would find myself regretting that I must | my eyes, and then looked down. ever go away and leave her. Her glances thrilled and bewildered me like some re- fearing that my fondest hopes were vain. sistless and overpowering emotion, and at the lightest touch of her hand, or the The mirth and good will with which | most insignificant rustle of her garments. every sense tingled and every nerve quiv- | me, then, that I had been beguiled to her

me was beyond my guessing, but that it from, and only remembered that I loved An hour later, as we were passing was sufficient to overcome any resistance her to be made, as I believed, the object Every trick of juggler, snake-charmer | "I see," I said, turning away. I am and mesmerist I knew as well as I knew | not so blind as you think. I am nothing mental perceptions were more than ordihindered or impeded, and I was not only Five minutes later all the mirth and fully conscious of the phenomena by my life, and I felt that all the sorrow and which she was controlling me, but I was misery of the old dead days but made studying and analyzing it as coolly as if | this moment the sweeter. I lifted up her it was, even then, a matter of the past in- | Leautiful blushing face, bent my head, and stead of the present. I knew, too, that | then, for the first time in my life, my lips | she was exercising just enough of her touched the lips of a woman. Earth subtle force to hold me subservient to her will and not a whit more. She, manifeetly, only sought to enchain me sufficiently to prevent my resisting her, but, and her eves filled with tears. at the same time, it was her aim to leave me, as far as possible, in a normal condition. I was of the opinion that she had something to communicate to me concerning her demon tormentor which she feared I might be unwilling to listen to. There was much in her present manner which so impressed me, and many little circumand sent our graceful craft flying stances connected with the departure of to me. the revelers now came flashing through more under the balcony whence the song | my mind, satisfying me that I had conand the cry came. Clutching the low jectured rightly. The more I reflected upon the strange events of the night the was no one in sight. Through a window | more mysterious and wonderful the woman seemed to me. Every time that der. It was such a tremulous cadence as Spezzi was to yield himself to the cun- you?" and instantly rushed in the direction it she had spoken to me she had addressed might be brought from a lute if one light- ning flend at the end of a year. The me in French, my native language. To ly touched all of its chords at once, only girl's youth and beauty were to be perthe revelers she had spoken in Italian. Since we were in Italy, and there was the sound was repeated, and each time it that time, she was still a virgin, her soul and bosses the city hall, eh? Say! nothing in my personality to indicate that I was a Frenchman, how had she so accuus, and then, all at once, the woman rately guessed my nationality? Had she gave the awful cry again, sprang forward. | already guessed it when I came to her and threw herself into my arms. Her rescue, or, even before, while I was still heart was beating wildly, and there was floating under her balcony, listening to kissed me. her song?

For a brief time these and similar thoughts made me even more uncomfortable than my recollections of the ghoul. ling when I first entered her rooms.

supreme master of my own will. Her quiet?" I asked. I was wonderfully pussled by the beauty, however, was more patent than

strange scene. It seemed to me too much | the other spell by which she had controll- | "but I beg that you will sit here and | have found the plate; it has been lost so sense to be real. But there was no mis- heart was hers forever. She, too, seemed take about it; the woman was still in my to realize this, for a deep crimson flush arms panting with fright, and yonder, in all at once spread over her face, neck and the middle of the floor, stood the fiend, shoulders. I was more than ever charmed or whatever it was, grinning and hissing by this evidence of her maidenly modesty

For an instant only she hesitated, then "Shall you stay and test my wine?"

"I will." I cried. "You know I kissed me. I was standing with the woman and the could not do otherwise if I would. To it was just a year ago to-night," she more tender than ever after that, and she goblin. My eyes were firmly fixed upon look into your eyes, though, and to hear said, "that you first came to me. I had seemed instinctively to feel that at last I the latter when the others began clamber- | your voice is more to me than the rarest | already seen you many times, and loved | knew all. ing over the balcony. Suddenly, and wine in the world. When I heard you you with my heart's first love. I sang | The day before the anniversary upon without a sound, the sinister presence singing to-night your music was so per- that night because I hoped that my song which so much depended I was strolling vanished. How, I could never tell. It | feet that I forgot Italy, and thought that | might reach your ears and bring you to | about in the mountains when my right is barely possible that he darted through I was once more in my own fair France. | me. You did come under my balcony, | leg was broken by a slight fall. At first some unseen door and out along some But I am glad to have so sweet an awaken- and I kissed the lilies that your hands I could not move, but late in the night mysterious hallway, or he might have ing to my dreum. Yes," I repeated, kiss- threw to me. Danger came, and you some of my strength returned and I began That point I have never been able to your wine; I will stay until you send me so we were married. Since then I doubt to go, and some of the journey had to be awav."

Her color deepened, and she bowed was upon me, has ever given so much craggy hills. "And that," she said, "will be when

you are tired of me." midnight was struck from the clock tow- ing sound, which made my wife's flesh | the door once more her voice rang out in

"I thank you all for coming," she said, Times unnumbered a shadow came upon me closely, and looked wildly up into my "though the danger is past now. I was her face, and I saw that she was about face. The smile she saw there seemed rushed forward and flung open the door.

purpose, and in the end went away with- my arms.

me altogether, and I begged leave to come

into yours, and the hours I spend apart face. At first she trembled with terror. from you henceforth can never again be and then, recovering her self-possession, everything that the heart can feel. She instantly.

"Will you not speak?" I murmured. bending over her. "Speak!" she cried, "how can I?shape and as white as marble, excepting a There is more to say than you, in your single flush of red upon each cheek. But wildest imaginings, can over dream .her foremost charm—the one wherein she | You should have heard me before you said tried to say them. "Then leave them unsaid."

"Justice to you demands that I should speak——' "Justice to me demands nothing which can distress you," I interposed. "You do not know how much I have

to sav about----' "Stop!" I cried. "There are but two arms about me from sunset until midnight. things I wish to know. If you will tell After that I will forever be safe." me them, all is done.' "Speak! What are they?"

"Are you a wife?" "Is any living man the possessor of your heart?" Again the rich crimson tide swent

over her face, neck and shoulders. She placed one of her trembling, burning hands upon mine, glauced shyly up into ing a month, another year had passed "Why do you not answer?" I asked. "Do you not know?" she cried; "can

you not see - are you really so blind !" I feared to look at her. It seemed to rooms merely to furnish her sport. I had The secret of her strange power over forgotten the danger I had rescued her

> self into my arms. "I only love you," she murmured.

It was the first, the only happiness of never knew a purer kiss. When the hour came for me to go she

twined her white arms about my neck, born to them, and soon afterward they "Partings-—continual partings," she to live in France. But when Spezzi's said. That is all life seems to hold! Why must we part?" need not part." I answered. "It is for

you to say when that day shall be." "I am yours whenever you want me, she murmured, creeping more closely ed was the soul of Spezzi's beloved with it?" wife to-morrow!"

there was another sound in the room; a fixed instead of his daughter's. The devil sound, too, which at first made her shud- consented, upon certain conditions. that it ended with a sigh, Three times petual for 500 years. If, at the end of was fainter than before. ly by an unexpected caress on the part of In the mean time, if the girl found any office? Say! I'm sorrry for him. Give nitely

"It shall be as you say," she said, smiling at my surprise. The next day we were married.

sometimes in Florence, sometimes in presence, the fiend could then claim her Was she a sorceress? No! I could Venice. As she seemed most contented soul. On the first and second anniversa-On the anniversary of the day of our either her husband's or her lover's arms. and could neither have been shaken nor first meeting she was strangely quiet and If she passed these three ordeals safely

"I cannot answer you now," she said, very singular, though, that you should me to disobey you an' go in swimmin'!" industry.

like the Middle Age diablerie and non- ed me, and I suddenly felt that my whole hold me in your arms until midnight." long." once more the French ballad rang out on other subjects, but I scarcely heard a flavor. along the lagoon from her perfect throat. word he said. My whole mind was full Apparently there was no change in the of the story that he had told me. scene, outwardly, since the year before. It was now all perfectly clear to me, and impetuously extended my hands to- Barges and gondolas were flitting about The supposed legend was true, and I had

in all directions, and from everywhere really married the daughter of the ill- they are taut. came music, laughter and merry voices. fated Michael Spezzi! Instead of being My wife sang song after song, until horrified, I was filled with a deep sense she was tired, and then, pulling my face of gladness that I had brought so much

happiness to any woman.

full of tears, and her face had never no one came to my assistance. She called for wine, but we scarcely seemed so beautiful to me before. I was quiver like shaken jelly. She clutched that wild, despairing cry.

When I had stayed until I feared that shadow fell across us. Before I could hands. Then the house shook violently your sport, unless you will do me the the lateness of the hour might distress raise my eyes my wife again uttered the

the same demon or goblin whom I ban- away. "Do not deny me," I pleaded, "for I | ished on that memorable night when I love you and want to win you for my own. first met my wife. He was grinning and From this night I shall have no separate | chuckling fiendishly, and bending over existence—my whole being is merged her, he breathed his hot breath into her she raised her head and gazed unflinch-Emotion after emotion thrilled her as ingly into his eyes. It was more than spoke, until she seemed to have felt he could stand, and he vanished almost

Then my wife's eyes were bent upon hair was long and heavy and yellow, like ling, stood helplessly with her hands in my face, so searchingly and so vearningly that I pressed her passionately to my breast and covered her face with kisses. "You still love me-you still trust mo?" she cried

"Yes; more than ever before." "How hard your tenderness makes iny duty!" she gasped. "If I was not such a coward—was not so much afraid of losing some portion of your love-I would absolutely black; not the kind of eyes come from my lips would choke me if I now tell you that which was due you a a year ago.' "Do not speak of it or think of it,"

> answered. "So long as you love me, and are happy with me, I am satisfied." "One thing I must say," she said 'else our love will soon be desolated You must be with me on the next anniversary of this night, and must keep your

I was puzzled, amazed and bewildered by the whole affair; but the subject distressed and pained her, and I loved her too well to let her talk about it. And, lest she should fathom my thoughts, I kept the uncanny mystery as much as possible out of my mind. Two months later we went to live in

France, and finelly in Germany. Except-

since our wedding. One day at the beginning of this last month, I was walking alone in the forest, when I suddenly caught one foot under some hard substance which nearly flung me upon my face. Glancing back at the cause of possible disaster, I saw, partially imbedded in the ground, a thin oval plate, which seemed to have several words engraved upon one side. Picking it up, found that it was made of silver, and that

which was in Italian, was as follows: MICHAEL SPEZZI, Claimed by the Devil,

June 10, 1560.

it was very old. The inscription, which

On my way home I met a German sav ant with whom I was intimate. I showed the river. Verdict, found drowned. him the plate, and was surprised to see an expression of the most intense horror

come upon his face. "There is a terrible story connected with this thing." he said, after a moment. "Michael Spezzi was a half German. half Italian, who came here into the Hartz Mountains about 1530. He was of royal blood, and married a niece of the king. Five years later a daughter was replied. fell into disfavor with the king and went beautiful daughter was about 25, disaster again came upon him. He had no alter-"The day may soon come when we native, so history says, except appealing to the devil. The fiend came in answer to Spezzi's incantation, and promised him everything he wanted. The price demanddaughter. After a time the unfortunate "Then," I cried, "you shall be my man signed the compact, but within a month he repented having done so, and For a moment she was silent, but begged that his own soul might be sacri-My wonderment was banished instant- | was also to be relinquished from torment. | the whole roost what's the use of holding my betrothed. Standing upon her tip- man, who, knowing that she was in the him my love and tell him he has my symtoes, she had raised her lips to mine and devil's grip, would still love and marry pathy. her, that would end the infernal compact. and she and her father would both be free. Even then the devil was still to have three chances. If, on the night For a year we lived together in unin- she first met her lover, he failed to clasp terrupted happiness, sometimes in Rome, her in his arms, in defiance of the devil's the same awful power unless she was in

> "That is the story. It is said that the tomb, which was made in some unknown hair get so wet?

Presently she seemed calm again, and My learned friend went on talking up-

down to hers with both her hands, she happiness into such an overshadowed life, My manner toward my wife was even

ing her hands; "I will stay and drink saved me. You loved me at once, and crawling homeward. I had many miles if God, whose eternal curse I once thought | made by almost impassable paths over All day I dragged myself along, stopp-Her large dark eyes were luminous and ling, occasionally, to shout for help. But

> It was night when I reached home, and Despite the pain in my broken leg, I

scriously disturbed and greatly frightened | disclosing something which pained her, to content her, for she gave a little sigh | But I was too late! The fiend already by a most unwelcome intruder, whom the and so each time I diverted her from her of relief and nestled quietly down into had her in his arms. Her face was turned to me in the most pitiful entresty, and ] All at once the hissing stopped, and a tried in vain to reach her out-stretched for a moment and the room became dark honor to stay and partake of my hospitali- her, I reluctantly arose to go. It was same dreadful cry which had summoned as night. An instant later the servants and I were in the midst of a lurid blue I looked up and saw standing before us flame, but the fiend had borne my wife His Was a Liquid Death.

While the shipping news reporter was sitting on the string piece of one of the Delaware river docks the other night. gazing complacently at the reflection of the silvery moon on the dimpled waters with one eye, his windward optic fastened all the while on some suspected pirates, a seedy-looking individual wandered aimlessly down to where he was sitting and eyed him critically. In the seedy man's eves were saline tears, in his mouth was a quid of tobacco, and in his pockets there chine. was nothing.

"Say, young fellow, I'm goin' to commit suicide." said the seedy man, taking off his coat and laying it down. "Is that so ?" asked the reporter. "Yes, that's so ?"

"Smith, Billy Smith," said he, taking off his vest. "Where d'ye live?" "Nowhere." said seedy, loosening his suspenders.

"What's your name?"

taking off the other shoe.

asked the reporter.

"What is your occupation?" "Ain't got none-I'm too strong to young women. work," said seedy, taking off one shoe. "Family troubles?" asked the reporter, holding his nose. "No: ain't got no family," he replied,

"Financial reverses?" asked the reporter through his handkerchief. "No; wish it was; financial reverses would be in my favor, 'cause I never had a cent," he replied, taking off his trous-

"Disappointed in love?" asked the reporter, turning his head away. "Rate!" said seedy, removing his "Any motive at all for this rash act?"

"Well, I should smile." "Well, what is it?" "...Well, you see, I'm a printer, and for the last two months I've been settin' type poetry-Beautiful Snow poetry and sich. Oh, my boy," cried Smith, weeping on the reporter's neck, "if you partial to the Spring-board, would not follow me to my liquid grave at the foundation of the river do not attempt to read that poetry. Oh, horror! Good-bye, my boy, good-bye!'

He Left His Sympathy.

A stranger who was making loud inquiries at the city hall vesterday for the mayor was finally asked by an officer to to be ice creamated during life. state his errand. "I want to make a complaint against

the way I was used at the postoffice," he

the post-office.' "He hasn't?" "No. sir. Uncle Sam runs that." "Well. I've had my satchel stolen, and want to see him about that.

"But the mayor has nothing to do with

"It's no use, sir. You should go to the police." "Hasn't the mayor anything to "Not a thing." "But they put me off a street car up

here. I want to see him about that,"

"He couldn't help you any."

your mayor hasn't got any power, do "Not in such cases." "Humph! Just sits.ri-ht in his office, eh! Just smokes eigars and looks big nows comes straight from naws scenters. was to be free, and the soul of her father | What's the use? If a feller can't boss

"Say! You don't mean to tell me that

The Italian who runs the peanut stand at the corner of Woodward avenue Ararat. and Congress street was turning his peanut roaster the other afternoon with a slow and measured hand when an old woman came to a halt and carefully observed the operation. After scrutinizing the roaster from every side, she finally gave it up and remarked.

'No, sir; you don't get a cent out of me for no such music as that! Why, I can't catch half of any of the tunes, and it smells as if something was burning in-Mother (suspiciously)-"If you

knows what befell the daughter. It is running away from bad boys wot wanted

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executed with neathers and dispatch. MAGISTRATES BLANKS Printed neatly, and upon good paper, always on hand and for sale at this Office.

The nut meg has a peculiarly grateful

The Sheriff knows a good thing when

The stove-pipe humorist now finds a soot able subject.

soap for the best. Nothing will so soon make a person hot as cold treatment.

Spain is like a crying baby in a cradle. It wants Mor'-rock-o.

is there is mantel piece.

enchantment to the view.

It is the popular belief that pugilists. should travel in a box-car. is improved by being broken.

A new cloak, called the Spiritual, among the new Fall rappings.

The popular actor mounts the ladder of fame on rounds of applause. Some men have a mission; others have

The deadly car stove should be fired before it begins its burning outrages. When a man feels he's all broken up he's just on the point of breaking down. The monkey goes to the sunny side of the tree when he wants a warmer climb. Paper hangers are about the only men

Every man who puts a nickel in the slot expects to get the drop on the ma-

People generally prefer their grapes cold. Even soldiers do not like their grapeshot.

"General court news" -accounts of the engagement of one young man to several

The most appropriate place to hold a National Convention of bicyclists is Wheeling, W. Va.

she begins them again. A dentist may pull teeth for children. but we have found that his patients are

t has no eye for business. A great many circus tumblers summer at Saratoga, we suppose because they are

It is plain that doctors ought to sucter, and in two seconds more Smith was ceed in politics when one reflects that sending up bubbles from the bottom of they are professional healers.

The reason some men can't make both

Even the girl who does not want to be

Sullivan will be a pretty good lawyer before he gets through with it. But then, he has often practiced at the bar. No distinction on account of race, color

average man has put in about half a day trying on it he feels like laying off indefi-

discovered there. He didn't know it was The season of the year is rapidly approaching when the price of coal ought to be put up the stock ticker every fifteen

has eloned and married a fourteen-yearold boy who pumped the organ. The

Diamond State is noted for its canoing

The man who is brimful of irrepressi-

nearly all groan persons.

green watermelon was in the same condition after he had eaten it.

We can all give good advice, but constant vigilance will hardly insure us set-

New York now wants a song to immortalize her baseball victory. Will it be set to the music of the spheres? The chimney sweep should be a man well up in his profession. When he drops in to see you he means business.

biblical times is proved by the fact that Noah first made the ark light on Mount After a Nevada man had sold a rocky niege of land for a song a silver lode was

The femule organist of a Utica church

A Delaware man named John Canning

-OFFICE-IN "JOURNAL" BUILDING,

WISE AND OTHERWISE.

On board ship the ropes should do as

The washerwoman's motto-Let us

"Live and let live" is not the motto of the live electric wire.

Chickens when they grow up at the same time grow down. There is peace at the hearthsone; that

be sure of a lively-hood. It is in the telescope that distance lens

When a man falls to drinking it is not long before he drinks to falling.

Dumley says he has often noticed that the slowest men sometimes wear the fast-

The poet who sings "I know an honest fisherman" evidently believes in poetic

discovering that a near-sighted man is an eye-dull person.

ble conundrums is very frequently an unwelcomed guessed. When a girl falls in love she stops saying her prayers, but after she is married

Cleopatra's Needle has always seemed out of place in busy New York, because

The boy who was bent on eating the

ends meet is because they are too busily engaged in making one drink. cremated after death is perfectly willing

ting a good example half the time. A man in a neighboring town recently paid \$500 for a glass eye. This strikes his neighbors as quite an eye dear.

That electricity was known in early

affair has taken the wind out of the choir boasts that he has not done a stroke of work in sixteen years. And yet the

A man with a bee in his bonnet should

A record is about the only thing that Talking about wheelmen, when they toil not neither do they spin.

not even the promise of a consulate.

who succeed in business by going to the

There should never be any surprise at

"Good-bye, old chap," said the repor-

etc., is permissible, and yet politicians seem to be at a "white" heat in Virginia. There are strong reasons for believing the Bermuda onion crop is a failure. This It is hard work to be good. After the