STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, FINE LIQUORS, CHOICE WINES, AND STORES 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 Gen-He will keep a full stock of the best STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, FINE LIQUORS CIGARS AND STORES

FOR NAVAL VESSELS and will provide the BEST FACILITIES for sup-plying Goods at MOST REASONABLE PRICES and with the greatest dispatch. Very respectfully, WM. D. RANDALL.

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Ample stabling and shedding and polite hos-Take no other, but insist on having this only,

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VOL. XXV.

XX/INDSOR HOTEL,

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WONDER

OVANSTOWN HOTEL.

URBAN'S RESTAURANT,

ROBT. RENNERT, Prop.

TOTEL RENNERT,

ENOS SMEDLEY.

TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1889.

Moetic.

THE UNTRIED WORLD. Once at midnight, long ago, In my garret brown and low, I woke to hear the Autumn Whirlwind blow, Then, amid that restless roar, Straining roof and trembling floor, My childish bosom panted for the shore. From that raftered garret bare,

Forth, away, I knew not where, I crept unhindered down the dusky stair. Step by step and flight by flight. Half in vapture, half in fright, My heart took refuge in the arms of night! Dark the night was; lone and high

Cloud and vapor, sweeping by In murky shadows, veiled the sultry sky. North and south, on either hand, Black with sea-weed, spitting sand, Long lines of breakers thundered to the land.

Fast I followed: thick and fast, Rolling to the rolling blast, I heard the rough waves hissing as I passed. Still beneath the tempest's frown,

On the margin wet and brown, My naked feet went gleaming up and down. Still the beach before me curled; Foam and sedges, ocean-swirled, Stretched like the pathway to an untried world Come, my weary soul, away! Shun the curious eyes of day

And breath salt freedom in the stinging spray Let the swolen tide once more Rise against the ragged shore, Whose stormy crescent glimmers white before

So in fairer faith at last, Bonds and pledge backward cast,

Miscellaneous.

THE STRANGER.

sit down on the stool at my feet, and pre- and I resolved to fight for that money to looked at one and all of us coolly, yet pare to be bored.

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 the public can rest assured that the proprietor will use his utmost endeavors to make his guests comarrangenents were begun, and our wed- look of triumph on his hateful face. ding-day drew near.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited. CHARLES O. COUKEY, We lived on the banks of a river one of the loveliest streams in Louisiana, a quiet spot some distance from any plantation; but as soon as our marriage took 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 pare our new home.

tv. as my father was a well-to-do planter and I the only child.

when one day father came, with a trou- the floor in blest unconsciousness. I Will be your experience when you first try | bled face, into the room where I was sit- | shook her and called aloud and shrieked | Sunday's leave. dainty necessaries of toilet, which were stillness save the low, dreadful laugh of Harry en shore. When we reported the that positive safety lay only in marriage I spoke, he said, "Yes, ma'am,"—that declined with a polite "Thank you; not notwithstanding.

YOU WILL BE DELIGHTED ATTHEIR MIRACUpointment, and I'll have to hurry right | refuse, and-" fast to get there on time. Can you do without me?" I laughed and nodded; then suddenly an uneasy feeling took posmoney—quite a large sum—with which arm; one hand passed around my waist Frank and I were to "begin the world," and held me tightly, the other prepared and which lay securely hidden away in to close about my throat. Just at that

J. II. HARTMAN'S aged crone, Aunt Dinah by name; my all events. mother was an invalid, weak and nervous; I felt that, alone as I was, the outlook was not very enlivening. Father observed ful, choking sensation. I was sure that

my troubled expression. ter," he said gravely. "This is a very important matter, and admits of no delay. It is the fault of my treacherous memory; had I only remembered the engagement with the 'Squire I would have

protection for you." But I was no coward, and so I kissed him and laughed away his anxiety, and saw him depart with assumed cheerfulness: but as he rode down the avenue which led to the outer gates, I saw him turn in the saddle and gaze after me anx-

iously once more. I returned to my household duties and my pleasant task amid the billows of lace and muslin, and so sang and worked the long, bright day away. It was nearly sunset.

I had persuaded mother to lie upon a couch, which I had pushed out upon the vine-covered gallery, and seating myself beside her, I began to read aloud some wild old tale of supernatural horrors. upon which I had stumbled. Before I had half finished. I had worked myself into a state of nervousness, and as I noticed the paling face of my mother. I tossed the book upon the table, with a contemptuous expression, and arose to

make her tea. At that moment the gate latch clicked. and as I turned in its direction I could not repress a cry of alarm. My eyes fell upon a strange sight.-

The figure of a woman—a very dwarf in size and stature—clad in a faded black dress, with a battered bonnet upon her head, and a torn shawl about her tiny, stooping shoulders. Slowly and hesitatingly the creature

moved up the walk, until she had reached the gallery. Here she paused to gaze curiously upon us, with a pair of round, bead-like black eyes. Then she spoke, in a voice clear and

well-modulated: "I have lost my way, ladies," she said, beseechingly, "may I crave a night's shelter ?" I glanced at my mother. She was pale

and trembled violently. I had conceived an unaccountable aversion to the small stranger; but who could have the heart to turn a woman away into the pathless forest, with night coming law. There are as many lawyers clamorwas overcast, and there were signs of an i clamoring for the right.

approaching thunder storm, and the wind moaned drearily in the boughs of the pine

So I told her that she might remain: but I resolved to know no slumber that night, but to watch the long hours seilles. through.

My mother must not be alarmed; so sending the atranger to the kitchen with Aunt Dinah to get some refreshments, I coaxed mother to take her tea, and carried her off to bed in triumph. It was 10 o'clock before I left her sound

asleep and stole off to the kitchen to take an observation. On the threshold] paused, my heart beat wildly, my brain seemed on fire; I trembled so that I could scarcely stand; I pushed the door ajar and glanced in. What a sight met my put it into print. astonished eyes! The dwarf was standher nostrils. I comprehended the situation at a glance. Aunt Dinah was drugged; even the frail protection of her presence was gone and the next step would | La Cours St. Louis, with these roguish be robbery, perhaps murder.

pocket, with a grin on his ugly face. to look for the money; it's in the old | English: woman's room, I saw the gal put it there. drawer in dressing table."

It flashed over me then, my own carelessness, when father had given the stant response, accompanied by a hearty the ceremony first, and then you can be welcomed him heartily; and sitting on pocketbook into my keeping; the open | laughter. window near us, and some gay words that It was years ago, Bessie, when I was I had uttered, all came back to me. I but eighteen, and just engaged to Frank | was so frightened, it seemed as if I should

the death. Softly I stole away, and re- | earnestly, as possible. We had been sweethearts for a long entered my mother's apartment. Taking time; went to church and singing-school the pocketbook from the drawer, I hid it rather a leader among us, and addressing together; rode, walked, danced, and took in my bosom; and then, pausing, to assure | Harry, "You want a wife," and he gave long rows on the river which ran past myself that she still slept, I turned to the our comrade a slight push toward the my father's house. In fact, this had hall where our small provision of fire-arms girl. been going on for so long a time that we were stored. Oh, heavens! They were finally cided that we might as well be gone. A low, horrible chuckle fell upon always together, and so the preliminary my cars. The robber stood at my side, a rest of us, and regarded the newcomer

"What do you mean?" I gasped. place we young folks were to remove to a | been too many for me. Now, girl-" neighboring parish, and thither Frank he stepped closer to me and raised one went shortly before the wedding, to pre- hand threateningly; his awful eyes glared | And taking his arm they walked away tointo mine; his lips, as they opened, re- gether. He left me busy as a bee with the sembled those of some huge wild animal.

fled. Back to the large old kitchen, my pired at sunset, and we dared not wait upon us, already described. He had been absent about a fortnight, heart surging and beating madly, I flew for him, as Capt. D—— was a thorand I was expecting him back daily, like the wind. Old Dinah still lay upon ough disciplinarian, and we didn't care to she was intent only upon escape, and ting, surrounded by lace and muslin and for help, but no other sound broke the

"Stop that noise!" he growled.— 'You're wasting breath, you know. She's could return no proper answer, as we the thought developed itself. "Lettie," said he, burriedly, "I've got to drugged, and won't wake till I'm safe out really did not know. He knew perfectly titles. I came near forgetting the ap- me and I promise to leave you in peace; ing just before sunset.

I thought of Frank and our future. "I nover will!" I oried, as bravely as I could. Again, that horrible, mocking session of me. I remembered the laugh. He sprang forward and seized my the house, the nest egg of our future moment my eyes fell upon the huge brick oven, (something unknown in these days, I knew that I was destined to a lonely Bessie, an immense structure occupying night of it, for father could not possibly one side of the kitchen. I noticed that return within twenty-four hours; the the wide door had been left open, and a servants had all gone to a "breakdown," sudden thought—an inspiration—darted on a neighboring plantation, except an into my mind. It was worth risking at came out and joined us.

The villian's hand was pressing closer about my slender throat; I felt a dread-I should die. Now-or never-I thrust "I don't see how I can help it, daugh- one hand, quickly, into the bosom of my dress, and snatching the pocketbook therefrom with a quick, sudden movement. I threw it into the oven-away in-I could hear it fall upon the bottom, with a heavy thud, for most of the money was kept some of the servants at home as in gold. With a horrible imprecation the wretch released his hold, and, darting forward, sprang into the oven. I darted toward the huge door and seized it in both hands; with a superhuman effort I pushed it shut and slid the heavy bolt into its place. I was saved! Then I sank lads?"

upon the floor in blissful insensibility. I was aroused by the pressure of lips upon my own; and felt my head pillowed n somebody's arms. I opened my eyes. Frank was holding me close to his heart. his face pale and anxious. He had returned unexpectedly, and, seeing a light burning in the house—an unusual occurrence at so late an hour, for it was midnight—and fearing that I was ill, he had ventured to stop. I told him the whole story; and, old as I am. I have never forgotten the look on his face as he clasped me to his heart. It did not take him long to ride to the nearest town and summon the Sheriff with a posse of men. The oven was opened and the wretch within, insensible and half dead, was dragged forth and away to justice. He was proven to be an old offender, and soon received a

long sentence. I was quite the heroine of the country around for a long time afterward, but heroics were not in my line, and I never wished for a repetition of that night's experience.

She-"Do you love music? I am passionately fond of it." He (just introduced)-"I knew you were. I watched you the other night at the opera, and the way your jaws kept time to the music was a She-"Sir?"

The young married boarder-I really believe that Mrs. Smith thinks more of that dog of hers than she does of her poor little baby. The old bachelor boarder-Well, I don't blame her a bit. He's a nice, quiet kind of a dog.

A SUDDEN MARRIAGE.

We had been upon the Mediterranean station for about a year when our commander ordered the ship to head for Mar-

I was then a young midshipman and sojoyed the leave on shore in a foreign port with boyish delight. There were six 80. in our mess, and we managed to get shore leave so as to be together when it was possible to do so. This was the case one fine Sunday in the month of December, as mild and summer-like in the South of

France as a New-England May day. The singular experience of one of our number I have often told since about the mess table or camp fire, but have never

We were strolling on the square known ing erect, and young, and lithe; the as La Cours St. Louis, a sort of permawoman's garments had been discarded, nent flower market, where the women sit and I saw before me a man, small, but enthroned in tent-like stalls of wood, enmuscular, and with a diabolical face. He | circled by their bright, beautiful and frawas stooping over the form of Aunt Di- grant wares, while the manner of arrangnah, in one hand a vial, which he held to | ing the stalls, so that the vender sits raised some six feet in the air, give a novel effect to the scene.

While we were idling away the hour in and pretty flower venders, we were all The villain replaced the vial in his thrown into a state of amazement and curiosity by the appearance of a young girl

"You are Americans, and I trust gen-Let me see - right-hand corner, top tlemen. Is there one among you who have been making arrangements to bring start off in the morning, to the astonishwill marry me ?" "We will all marry you," was the in-

"Ah, you are in sport, but I am in earnest. Who will marry me?" There seemed to be no joke after all. Fenton. If you want to hear about it, die. Then calmer thoughts succeeded; The girl was positively in carnest and

"Here, Harry," said one who was

For some singular reason Harry took the matter much more in earnest than the with a most searching but respectful glance. "Well," he sneered boldly. "where is Approaching her he said: "I do not know exactly what you mean.

but I can understand by your expression "The money, of course. I've just been of face that you are quite in earnest. to the old woman's room, but I find you've | Will you take my arm and let us walk to one side?" "Yes, but I have no time to lose."-

at the non-appearance of Harry at our With a low cry of fear I turned and rendezvous on the quay. Our leave ex-

go over to 'Squire Bent's to see about some o' this. I want that money. Give it to well that we must all be at the boat land- ed with Julie's story as they walked along until the next day at noon, when he pull- all like a dream, almost too romantic for ed to the ship in a shore boat, and coming | truth. Our "fate" sometimes comes to on board, reported at once to the captain, who stood upon the quarter deck, and There is a tide in the affairs of men which,

asked the privilege of a private interview. The circumstances connected with the absence of Harry were very peculiar, and as he was one of the most correct fellows on board, his request was granted by the captain, who retired to his cabin, followed by the delinquent. After remaining with | very busy; she remembered what awaited the commander for nearly an hour, he her at home, what had driven her thence,

we all exclaimed. "Well, lads, I'm married—that's all." "Married?" asked the mess, in one

"Tied for life !" was the answer. "Hard and fast?" "Irrevocably." "To that little craft you scudded away

"Exactly. As good and pure a girl as ever lived," said Harry, earnestly. wife, who each received a Napoleon. "W-h-e-w!" whispered one and all. "How did Old Neptune let you off?" we all eagerly inquired—that being the name the captain went by on board. "He is hard on me," said Harry, seri- be lost. "What do you think he demands,

"Can't say, what is it?" "If I don't resign he will send me home in disgrace. That's his ultimatum."

"W-h-e-w!" again from all hands.

the reader. some fortune to endow his daughter on her

of our sketch. After his death Julie became the ward of her uncle, by the tenor of her father's will, and the period of her educational course having just closed at the convent. | a captain's epaulets. Hubert Meurice, the uncle, brought her home to his family circle. Mmc Meurice. it appears, was a scheming, calculating woman, and knowing that Julie would be an heirers she tried every way to promote her intimacy with her own son. who was an uncouth and ignorant youth of 18 years. without one attractive point in his charac-

Hubert Meurice, the uncle of Julie. was a sea captain, whose calling carried him much away from home. During his absence his wife treated Julie with the ing article. Just present a friend with a utmost tyranny, even keeping her locked cake of soap and see whether they do or fact," said I. up in her room for days together, telling not. her that when she would consent to mar-Pay your bill twice rather than go to ry her son Herbert, she would release her and do all she could to make her lace so tightly !" down, dark and threatening, for the sky ing for the wrong as there are lawyers happy. But to this Julie could not sonsent. Imprisonment even was preflerabe! I suppose."

to accepting her awkward and repulsive One day she overheard a conversation between her aunt and her hopeful son, wherein the mystery of her treatment was

The boy asked his mother what was the use of bothering and importuning Julie

"If she don't want to marry me, mother. drop the matter. I like Julie, and she would make me a nice little wife, but New York making purchases for his I don't want her against her will." "You are a fool," said the mother. -You know nothing about the matter. to you again if you don't come."

Her father's will endows her with a fortnne at her marriage, even if it be at 17, just her present age. At 20 she receives the fortune at any rate. Now, don't you see if you marry her we are all fixed for lently upon the front door -- an unneceslife?"

"Does Julie know about the money?" he asked. "No. of course not." "It's a little sharp on her." said the

"I'm looking out for you," said the mother.

"Just so," mused the hopeful.

"I am resolved that she shall marry you, and that is why I keep her locked up, so that she may not see some one else she would like better. Your father is ex-"There!" he ejaculated, "that will of about 17, who rushed among us with a pected home next week. I want you to baby face; and he smiled all over as he work. The old woman out of the way startling speed, and who, hardly pausing be married before he returns. He ap- poked the letter at me and said: . the rest is easy. Lucky that I know where to regain her breath, said in excellent proves of it, but is a little too delicate about pressing matters so quickly. I know that no time is like the present time, so I | to tea and to stop over all night, and to | this about immediately. I have got a ment of my parents. But, not to be out-Protestant clergyman who will perform done in hospitality by Western folk, they The gentlemen greatly outnumbered the married at any time afterward in the Catholie church, to make it valid on her side. for her father was a Catholic.'

This was enough for Julie. She understood the situation fully now, and saw that her aunt would hesitate at nothing. The poor child feared her beyond description. and had yielded to her every thing, save this one purpose of her marriage with lows:

Julie was a very gentle girl; one upon whom her aunt could impose with impunity. She had no idea of asserting her rights, much less of standing up for them. But she was thoroughly frightened now. and resolved to escape at any cost from the tyranny which bound her. No fate could be worse, she thought, than to be compelled to marry that coarse, vulgar and repulsive creature.

The next day after Julie had heard this has been with the family always." information was Sunday, the great day of the week in Marseilles, and, fortunatesaid Mr. Silkskin. ly, Julie succeeded in making her escape from her aunt's house. Still, undecided We looked upon the affair as some well- where to go, and in her desperation feartrousseau and arrangements for the affair, "I know you have the money; hand it prepared joke, but were a little annoyed ing that at any moment she might be seized marked, lamed of one foot, blind of one eye, told her to pack up at once and meet and carried back, she had wandered me at the depot in the morning; which, into the flower market, where she came to cut a long story short, she did. We entered the cars and began our long jour-

provoke him and thus endanger our next | believed this to be her last chance. When she saw a half dozen young Americans, On board we went, therefore, leaving who seemed perfectly respectable, the idea dumb. He smiled occasionally; and when question was, of course, asked where Mid- dawned upon her, and she actually ran was all. shipman B --- was, to which query we toward us, as we have related, the moment

Harry did not make his appearance | beauty and manifest refinement. It was us in this singular fashion, he thought. taken at the flood, leads on to fortune. Suddenly be turned to her and said: "Dare you trust me with your happi-

Less ?" She looked at him thoughtfully with her soft pleading eyes. Her brain was and then in reply to his sober question, "What is the upshot of it, Harry?" she put both her hands into his with child-

like trust. They wandered on. Julie had always l plenty of money in her purse, and they strolled into a little chapel on their way where they found a young clergyman, who away?" he inquired. could not resist their request to marr them, backed by the golden Napoleons, and so, though reluctantly and advising proper delay, he performed the marriage ceremony, aided by the sexton and his uel Price, of Chickamahoo: I'm rich, a

As an inducement. Harry had also told the clergyman that he was just going to sea and that he must be married before he sailed, that not even an hour was to

"Perhaps I am saving the girl's honor," said the young clergyman, as he finally ever change your mind, let me know.

consented. Julie came out of the chapel the wife of Harry B., who went with her to the Hotel du Louvre. From here he sent a Harry told us his story in a desultory pressing note to the American consul manner, interrupted by many questions | who came to him early the next morning. and ejaculations, but which we will put and by the earnest persuasion of Harry into a simple form for the convenience of the consul agreed to take the young wife to his own house until matters should be Julie Meurice was the orphan child of settled as it regarded their future course.

a merchant, who had been of high stand- In the consul's house Julie found a pleasing during his life and who left a hand- ant and safe retreat for the time being. Whatever might be said with regard to wedding day, or, if not married before, the propriety of the young folks' conduct, she was to receive the property on coming | it could not be undone. They were irreto the age of twenty years. Her mother vocably united as husband and wife. had died in her infancy, and her father, Harry was forced, however, to resign his when she was ten years of age, placed her commission. By aid of the consul Julie's in the convent 'to be educated, where she | rights in relation to her fortune under her remained until his death, which occurred | father's will were fully realized, and she suddenly six months previous to the period | came almost immediately with her young husband to America. Harry B., by means of proper influ-

> ence, once more entered the navy, the second time as lieutenant, and now wears Little Jeannette's mother found her one day with her face covered with jam from ear to ear. "O Jeannette." said her mother, "what would you think of me."

if you should catch me looking like that

some day?" "I should think you'd had

an awful good time, mamma," said Jean-

nette. her face brightening.

Christianity and soap go hard in good. I bet a dollar you'll change your hand, says a manufacturer of the cleans- | mind some day."

"I don't know-a mere matter of form, Brownses."

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CAUGHT AT LAST.

BY M. CADY.

I never shall forget how it fared with

me twenty years ago, when, as a girl of

eighteen, I visited my friend, Mrs.

Miranda Brown, who with her invitation

This threat decided me. I awaited Mr.

was a bell-and a voice of exceeding

name of O-l-i-v-i-a-Olivy; L-double e,

the sofa, he smiled at intervals and

answered "Yes'm." and "Yes sir," to

every proposition. When an inquiry was

made as to Chickamahoo, he replied, "that

all it wanted was more ladies' society.'

and then added: "Talking of that,

"I can get a girl," said I, remember-

ing our Aid Society and poor Margaret.

who could not get a place on account of

her unprepossessing appearance. "But

Hannah married? Hannah is fifty and

"Ladies are scarce in Chickamahoo."

I instantly sent a messenger to Marga-

ret who was forty, red-haired, pock-

someness" of her situation, and Mr. Silk-

Silas Silkskin in these words:

plained. "Are you Mrs. or Miss?"

"Heaven forbid!" I answered.

"Very well," he observed, "I'm Sam-

"I want to ask you something." he ex- | get up."

stantly took his seat.

"Miss." I said.

"Oh, no." I answered.

"Going to be?" said he.

wife. "Will you marry me!"

"Is that final?" he asked.

"Yes." said I: "of course it is."

"Good morning," said he. "If you

I'm a sold man in Chickamahoo. Your

friends will advise you to have me. No

He shook hands: Silas returned; the

Margaret was sent ahead with the trunks

and we mounted into what was called a

public carryall, and Silas drawing near to

"Yes: and Dominie Brown's, too."

you ruther have marry us, Squire or Domi-

"I think you have gone crazy, Mr.

Silkskin!" I ejaculated. "We have only

"That don't make no difference here,"

"We pass the squire's," he stated.

offense on either side. Good bye."

station was reached; we alighted.

me, assumed a sentimental look.

"Do we?" asked I.

"Ah!" I responded.

"Yes." said Silas.

known each other a few days."

Is there any prior attachment!"

said Silas.

know.

for her fare."

meekness inquired of Biddy:

oned 'twas here. Is it ?"

wrote me these few lines:

modically and drove away. As I range the bell I heard a hubbub of voices within, and, as the door was open, entered without further ceremony. In the hall stood my trunk and Margaret's green box. Margaret herself sat perched upon it, with triumph in her one green eye, while

"It will be such an excellent time to come, Olivia, for Mr. Silas Silkskin is in Everyone turned. Greetings were given and explanations followed. uncle's store and will be delighted to escort you back. And I'll never speak way over to the man who drove the wagon with the trunks.

Silkskin's arrival with impatience, and I couldn't say No," said Margaret, tryhad my trunks already packed, when one ing to blush. "And he's a house and evening some one was heard to rap vio- farm iv his own." "Yes, yes," said Mrs. Brown; "but sary exertion, considering the fact there stay a month with us. He'll wait."

"Say, do you know anybody by the poor gurrul like me. I'll have him whilst Lee -Olivy Lee? I asked at the grocery-I've the chance." man's, but he did not know; and I went

to the doctor's shop, and he said he reckare alike.' It was Mr. Silkskin, who had the envel-I looked at the six Miss Browns. ope in which my friend had placed his letter of introduction to me in his hand. He was a small, very young man, with a

All blushed at once. "You are Miss Olivy Lee, I reckon." And they will all be married to-morrow. This was Mr. Silkskin. He had come I told you to bring your light blue silk, you remember.

The next evening I was dancing at the wedding. There was no lack of partners. ladies. I assure you that when I had danced four dances. I had refused as many offers. But when I stood up in a Virginia reel with a native Chickamahooian he surprised me.

sang the leader of the dance. swow, I've forgot!" and produced a note. We met. It was from my friend and read as fol-"You're the prettiest girl in these parts." remarked the native Chickama-"DEAR OLIVIA :- Bring me on a hard-

"Right hand." "And I'm going to hev you," said he. "You're not," said I. "Come an hour ago," said Mr. Silk-"Left hand."

'I'm half hoss, half alligator, I am. Remember that? "I'll take the warning." said I. "Both hands."

you?" said he. "Never." said I. menced; then our gallop. "You'd better not take a shine to any

of cold steel into him, if you do. I know my rights and go armed," said he. I danced no more that night. Mrs. Brown comforted me with the statement ney in silence. During its progress Mar- that these were Chickamahoo ways, and garet howled perpetually over the "lone- that I'd like it soon, but let me sit in a corner beside her, where, she being a this time," as though they had been

man's arms. I knew him. It was the my journey greatly. As we approached Brown's family doctor, a handsome man our final stopping place, he addressed of thirty. We sat looking at each other.

> "No," said I. "Are you?" "Yes," said he, "about the heart. Miss Olivia, will you let me tell you how much I have always admired you? Now "I can't help it," said I. "I cannot

"I'll let you stay where you are until you answer me another question," said "Engaged to that young man I sent | he. "Could you like me?" "I guess so," said I.

He scrambled up, helped me to my feet. and we skated back to our party.

I am."

Forbearance is attended with profit, The straightest trees are the first felled. Life is a journey, and death a return

out wind. It is better to suffer an injury than to commit one.

A discontented man is like a snake who would swallow an elephant. To persecute the unfortunate is like throwing stones on one fallen into a

If men will have no care for the future they will soon have sorrow for the past. Kind feeling may be paid with kindfeeling, but debts must be paid with hard

Hear both sides and all will be clear; hear but one, and you will still be in the

While silent consider your own fault, and while speaking spare those of others. The house wherein learning abounds will rise; that in which pleasure prevails

Those above should not oppress those below, nor those below encroach on those

endure. The wisest must in a thousand times be once mistaken; the most foolish in a

"Very well," said Silas. "I under-, and to dwell at ease, without learning, When paths are constantly trodden they weeds cheke them up; so maids shoke

"When I do, I will apprise you of the Why do the girls of the period things be I'll go. My room will be pre-

"What's the matter with me, that you're

so short? I've sot my heart on it. You're

Mrs. Brown wept in her Boston rocking "What is the matter?" I asked.

Margaret had engaged herself on the "He was that pertickiler to have me,

"I'll not thry that," said Margaret. 'for there's many a shlip twix cup an lip. And I wonder you ever say the like to a

"Well," said Mrs. Brown, resigning herself to fate, "it is the way here. All

ranging in age from sixteen to twenty-"Yes," said Mrs. Brown, "they were all engaged in a week from our arrival.

"Forward to meet your partner,"

working girl. Hanna has left me to be I retired. married. Choose an ugly one, or she will marry in a month. I inclose check

"I'm a catch for any gal," said he.

"If you won't have me now, when will Our wild interchange of partners com-

other fellow to-night. I'll put an inch

Meanwhile a portly gentleman conversplates of cream, and I began to undered with me over the back of the seat, stand Chickamahoo customs. pointing out places of interest, offering I will add that during the next week me newspapers and bringing me refresh- offers were made to me in church, in a while he was delighted by her innocent ments at stopping-places. When he shop, and at a funeral; but after a while asked where I was going, and I stated I did grow used to it, and felt no alarm. the fact that my destination was Chicka- I stayed until the winter came, and skatmahoo, he said that he was glad, for they ing commenced; and one day we were on needed ladies' society there. He was the pond, when, gliding gleefully around kind, respectable, old enough to be my a turn of the bank, I ran into a gentlefather, and really relieved the tedium of

> "Hurt?" asked he. "Young man, you take this cigar and go smoke it in the smoking car, then come Silas stared at him, but finally said, "Yes sir." and went. The stranger in- I love you!"

> > "Then I'm the happiest man alive,"

"My dear," I said, in a whisper to my widower with no children. I want a second friend, "the spirit of Chickamahoo has entered into me. I was not engaged "Oh, no, indeed!" said I; "of course when I skated around that corner. Now

Chinese Wisdom.

Causoless anger resembles waves with-

The loftiest building arises from small

The people are the roots of the State: if the roots are flourishing the State will

To be fully fed and warmly clothed

"Oh, don't it?" asked I, ironically "You needn't be so sarcastical," said Silas. "I'm real smart, and shall have dark. a store of my own. I ain't to be despised. "No." I admitted. "if you must

well." said Silas "then you'll alter your mind when you've seen more "Oh, dear, no, that can't make any above. difference." said I.

so pretty, and your clothes fit you so thousand times must be once right.

stand that that is surcastical, too, and as is little better than a bestial state. ferable to my company. This is the are kept clean, but when abandoned the He helped me down, smiled at me span- the mind in the absence of employment.