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 continu-ance of their patronage and earnestly asks the Gen-eral 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 sup-plying 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. acting requirements of Physicians, and connois Take no other, but insist on having this only, is Sold only in pint (Blake) bottles with wrappers sealed top and bottom, bearing cautionary notices

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-FOR SALE BY-W. T. COWMAN & CO., RANKIN & KANE, HOPPER & CATOR, SAMUEL MILLER. JNO. H. HEID, WM. M. MAYNADIER, ADAM DIETRICH, J. M. WHITEFORD, PERCY M. REESE, LESTER CLARK, JNO. W. HITSHUE INO. F. O'HARA, F. L. LAWRENCE & SONS Englar, Kette & Co., A. C. SMITH, J. D. ALMONY & SON, J. SCOTT PRICE, C. A. KROEBER.

March 24, '88.-tf Chas. McRae.

ELLRIDGE SUTTON.

-WHOLESALE-LIQUOR DEALER,

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NEAR THE DEPOT

BALTIMORE, MD.

THE BEST \$2 WHISKEY IN THE CITY

ATRY IT.

May 28,'87.—1y

Beal Cstate Agents, &c. SAMUEL BRADY.

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

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

May 15.—tf

H. L. BOWEN, REAL ESTATE AGENT.CONVEYANCER COLLECTOR OF HOUSE AND GROUND RENTS LOANS NEGOTIATED. NO. 2. SMEDLEY ROW, TOWSONTOWN, MD.

WILLIAM H. SHIPLEY. SURVEYOR. OFFICE-87 LEXINGTON STREET! BALTIMORE. In connection with R. W. TEMPLEMAN, will giv strict attention as LAND AGENTS, NEGOTIATE LOANS OF MONEY ON REAL ESTATE, &c., BUY AND SELL GROUND RENTS, &c.

March 21.-tf WILLIAM POLE, SR., REAL ESTATE AGENT, -OFFICE-261/4 ST. PAUL STREET. BALTIMORE. CONVEYANCING. EXAMINATION OF TITLES. PUCHCHASES, SALES, LOANS AND COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
-RESIDENCEGARRISON AVENUE, HOOKSTOWN, BALTIMORE COUNTY
Nev.4,1871.—tf

EAL ESTATE AGENCY. GROUND RENTS, LOTS, AND DWELLINGS for BIRCKHEAD & MURDOCH, 48 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.

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Apply to YELLOTT & MITCHELL, Attorneys at Law, Towson, Md.

TO LOAN ONE SUM OF \$1,000 AND ONE OF \$640 TO LOAN ON FIRST MORTGAGE. Security offered THOS. J. HUNTER, Towson. Nov. 3.-tf

\$600, \$1,000, \$1,800, \$3,000, \$5,000, or almost any amount to suit borrower, on long or short time, on first-class JAMES J. LINDSAY,

Attorney at Law, Towson, Md. Sept. 29.--tr MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE.

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ALWAYS ON HAND. Bouquets, Pymmids, Wreaths, Crosses, Crowns.

Bo., made to order at short notice.

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

The Allorders prompty filled. A call respectfully tolicited. PROPERTY.
R.W.TEMPLEMAN & CO.

Marmiand

Moetig.

THE BELL OF JUSTICE.

There was a king long years ago; His name historian doth not know.

That he might serve his people well, In a high tower he hung a bell.

He who was wronged had but to ring The bell of justice, for the king

Was bound to make the humblest prayer

And, growing shorter by degrees, Swayed lightly to each passing breeze.

He lived beneath Italian skies, A noble monarch, just and wise

The subject of his royal care.

At first men rung it every day,

For many a month it idle hung, No longer needed. No one rung

For justice; men had learned to fear, And dreaded now the bell to hear.

And firmly held it. sweetly grasped, As if one hand another clasped.

A starving horse, turned out to die,

One summer day was passing by,

At length a wandering grape-vine clung Tight to the rope that idle hung,

And browsing where the grape-vine hung, The bell of justice loudly rung.

Straightway a royal herald came, And saw the horse, ha'f-starved and lame.

He told the king who rung the bell,

The monarch answered: "It is well.

"Long as he lives this horse must fare On oats and grass of his. Beware

"If he again for justice call My wrath shall on his owner fall."

Would God to-day there were a bell

The story of their cruel wrongs, And win the justice that belongs

To every creature, great and small. For God their Maker loveth all.

-ROBERT L. BANGS, in the Independent

Miscellaneous.

A SECOND MARRIAGE.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.

Cardel's face as he plunged along the

"Hush-sh-sh!" she whispered.

keep silence.

"Kitty !"

the window, is it?"

a half amused, half perplexed face.

though she has faded of late."

casion to let her know my opinion!"

Geoff, in a rage.

marry somebody?"

monstrated Kitty.

ished against the sky-line.

Colonel Percival, of course.

like that, Kitty. It will do no good."

ico ranch. I'll make him understand-

Oh. Geoff,' with a sudden catching of the

quite swamp the boat!' said he, with an

air of resignation, as both of them pre-

cipitated themselves joyfully upon him.

breath. Oh, Alan, we are so miser-

'Alan is the very one to speak to her.

'Going to send you to boarding-school.

eh?' said Alan Darcy, compassionately.

the curve. What will he say?"

basket of silver-scaled fish.

'But it shall do good,' said Kitty.

nirthfully.

hearing everything!"

That brutes could ring and thereby tel

"The brute for justice doth appeal: For starving brutes I pity feel:

"Go seek his.owner out for me, And tell him this is our decree:

Rotted at last the rope away,



on either hand.

VOL. XXVI

TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1890.

NO. 1306.

"Magnificent!" he said. "You al-

He sat down at Toddles' desk and be-

"Ah!" he said, as a drop of ink ap-

his love—ahem !" and Mr. Sparkle pushed

"What do you think of it?"

"I thought so." said Sparkle. "Is

n vou."

Toddles.

said Mr. Sparkle.

icard you groan.

ed with a lady."

she another's ?"

her, never shall."

"Courage!" said Sparkle.

go to collect the rent. I always call on

charitable. She holds a fancy fair every

"Only to ask if you saw a sheet of my

"Yes, yes; I remember. But it is

Why, what is this - what is this! What

Here is the letter I wrote to Miss Hen-

rietta Maria Evergeen-I have left it out

of the envelope and put your manuscript

instead. Oh, I've done it—I've done it!

Why I'd rather have died than sent her

that mass of stuff and nonsense—theeing

"You said you admired it. Toddies."

"From a literary point of view I do,

differently from a literary point of view

to what it was in real life; so is love-mak-

story is not suitable for a serious business

man in real life. Oh, I'm disgraced for-

"She will never speak to me again."

"Oh, I know women in general," said

"Whether he did or not, twenty-four

hours of frighful anxiety on Mr. Toddles

part ended in the receipt of a letter from

Miss Evergreen, in which she expressed

surprise at the depth of his attachment,

which she had never even suspected, and

confessed that the "touching language"

in which he had portrayed it had won her

They are mrrried, and Sparkle was

A colored brother recently, in con-

tradicting what another colored brother

had stated, said: "Brother Moderator.

that is a matter of wrongfulness of state-

ment." An original way of putting it,

declaration is false let us hereafter say it

for the expression.

said Toddles. "You don't know Miss

Sparkle.

said the bachelor. "See here, you ex-

said the indignant author.

Toddles only groaned

ways have original ideas."

Botels and Bestaurants.

TATINDSOR HOTEL. 1219-29 FILBERT STREET TWO SQUARES FROM BROAD STREET STATION -OF THE-

> PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD, PHILADELPHIA, PA. 250 ROOMS. TERMS-S2 PER DAY.

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Rennert's RESTAURANT, CALVERT AND GERMAN STS., BALTIMORE.

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OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. AT THE "OLD PLACE"

URBAN'S RESTAURANT,

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

Summer residents can always be supplied at city prices.

Ample stabling and shedding and polite hostier always in attendance.

LEWIS H. URBAN, Proprietor. June 7, '84.-1y THEN MILE HOUSE, ON THE YORK TURNPIKE.

CHARLES O. COCKEY, Proprietor. by him.

He has stocked his Bar with the choicest Liquors, Wines and Cigars, and an attentive hostler will be in constant attendance for the care of stock. The house has been thoroughly renovated, and the public can rest assured that the proprietor will use his utmost endeavors to make his guests com-A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
CHARLES O. COCKEY, 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 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 the component of the component of pleasures. tention will be given to the comfort and pleasure o visitors. LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor. visitors. 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. 49 IF YOU TO SUFFER WITH CORNS, BUNIONS,

BURNING SENSATION, TRY A PAIR OF C TENDER FEET SHOES. SLESINGER, Manufacturer,

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J. II. HARTMAN'S, 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, fore, 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 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---suppose the fellow is? JAMES PHIPPS, Towson. ---DEALER IN-ALL KINDS OF BOOTS AND SHOES Kitty, stamping her new canvas shoes on the beach, in a paroxysm of rage. 'A CUSTOM BOOTS AND SHOES fat, puffy, pompous-' MADE TO ORDER.

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Murserymen, Alorists, &c. ROSEBANK NURSERIES.

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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. together with other SMALL FRUITS of popular ORNAMENTAL, DECIDUOUS AND EVERGREEN TREES AND SHRUBS. with ROSES in great variety. Also a largestock of

VERBENAS, GERANIUMS, and other Bedding Plants. OSAGE and JAPAN QUINCE, suitable for hedging. TERMS MODERATE. Orders by mail promptly attended to.

CATALOGUES forwarded on application. W. D. BRACKENRIDGE. Rosebank Nurseries,

Oct.16.—ly Govanstown, Baltimore Co., Md CHARLES HAMILTON. FLORIST WAVERLY, YORK ROAD, BALTO.COUNTY.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants

Well, I thought it would come to that. Don't fret, though, Kitty, for-' 'Worse than that,' said Geoffrey, nod-'Then it is the old aunt in the coun-

try; said Alan, who appeared to possess a marvellous aptitude for guessing. 'And Geoff's in it, too. Well, I wonder what you've been doing now, children. Mrs. measures, I am sure, unless-' you are asked to share.

Kitty's limpid hazel eyes sparkled anew; a sudden brightness came to her

brow. 'Geoff!' she cried. Alas! listen! I've an idea Lone Island belongs to the Darcy property-don't it!' 'Yes. Why?'

'We'll all go there and live,' breathed Kitty. 'You and I, Geoff, and Alan. And then we'll be out of this horrid business. And I'll marry you Alan, just as soon as ever I'm old enough.' Will you?' said the young man in the ed their storms upon the massive walls. blue suit. 'That's kind of you, by

'Why does Geoff burst out laughing?' said indignant Kitty. 'I do like Alan, and he likes me. There! And if you of the old altar-stones and the tablets laugh any more I'll slap you.' 'But you haven't told your story yet,'

Jove!

come to the desert island point yet. Lisagain.' 'Nonsense!' said Alan Darcy. 'But she is, though. We have it from the very best of authority. Eh, Kitty?' 'And we want you to speak to her and tell her not!' hysterically cried out Kitty. Because we never, never could be happy then again if there was a second husband prowling about. Especially Colo-

nel Percival. If there's a man in the world that we hate and despise, it's Colonel Percival. And only think, Alanno more nice moonlight sailing in the over the ruins of old Potomac Church. Lady Ceres—no more boating parties of She turned back on the instant, shaking where he stands, and presently he falls be my portion. And yet, how can I live who keeps a hair store. just us four—no more delicious days in her gray head slowly from side to side. headlong down from the dizzy steeple. without thee! Alas! alas! alas!" the woods when nuts are ripe, and the golden rod comes into bloom. Oh, Alan

you must dissuade her.' Alan Darcy stood pulling his long, black mustache with restless hand. 'It would be a pity,' said he, 'Well. don't fret, poer little mites. I don't suppose I have much influence with your it. Stay you here with the boat children. I'll go up to the house and see what all

this means.' It was a glorious June morning, in the Kitty, still weeping, seated herself in time of honeysuckle blossoms. There had been a brisk thunder shower in the the stern of the boat, with her beloved night, and all the earth was sending up | 'Ivanhoe' in her lap, Geoffrey flung himself on a supply stretch of sand. Alan a thank offering of sweet, steaming incense, and the big red turbans of the | Darcy strode up through the shrubberies roses flung scented drops into Geoffrey | into the sweet rose garden where Mrs. her mornings.

shrubberies in search of his sister Kitty. "Hal-lo!" he exclaimed, coming un-But she was not here to-day. He could see her on the lawn beyond, where a monexpectly upon her, as she lay on a rustic strous walnut tree cast its moving islet of than the wild growth of the fields. bench, her book open beside her, her shade, and he went straight towards her. bands full of spicy-sweet May pinks. 'Kate,' said he, 'is this true?' But she made him a warning gesture to 'Is what true. Alan?' with a start.

you blush!' Her big hazel-brown eyes sparkled 'I did not blush!' cried indignant Mrs. Cardel, who was only Kitty grown up | again afresh. Don't touch 'em !" and blossomed from the bud into the full "There is a convention of regular old Lavinia," whispered she. "You are a I not a right to be married twice, three | feet, letting the rank grasses close around

spoiled disagreeable child. Oh! it's as any one whose business it is to dictate to good as a play. Even Kate is catching me?" Old Mrs. Pouncet says she is a great deal too frivolous for a widow; and she haint brought us up well at all. We ought to have been sent to boarding-school. Kate shouldn't indulge us as she does." | gress again. Only, Kate, as we were "Oh, come, now; that won't do," said | such old friends-

Geoffrey, shaking back his mane of red-'Were?' Mrs. Cardel's sweet voice had hear?" brown hair. "They may blackguard us | softened indescribably. 'Are still, Alan, as much as they please, but they've got I hope.' to let Kate alone. Come, Kitty; this 'Thanks,' he said, bitterly. 'I am not

isn't exactly the thing, listening under particularly interested in Colonel Percival's wife. But I cannot hear the plead-"Hush! They're at it again," she effort to save them this cruel pang!' whispered; and Geoffrey stood still, with Kate Cardel was silent; apparently she "It's injustice to these dear children for

was intent on the rose she was plucking to ror. 'Come away!' pieces. But as he looked at her, her lips Kate to marry again," said the shrill, incisive voice of Miss Pouncet; "and I | quivered—a sudden tear splashed down | back at the gray ruins, over which the shall tell her so, if this sort of thing goes among the rose-petals. She lifted her summer darkness was falling, I followed soft eyes pleadingly to his face. 'Alan! Alan!' she cried. 'Don't be so "She's young yet," chattered on Aunt Lavinia, "and pretty, or, at least, I sup-

'Cruel! To you, my darling!' pose those who like that insipid blonde type of beauty would call her pretty, In a second he had her in his arms, her golden tresses streaming over his shoulder "Dear old Dragoness!" whispered her forehead close pressed against his head. They understood each other without a her brow.

word. He loved her. She was pledged | "We've run a risk," she said; "if dressers decorate their windows; smoked contagion of horror. "But as for giving Kitty and Geoffrey a step-father, it is ridiculous," went on to be his wife! 'But what will the children say?' cried old woman. "I, too, shall take oc-Kate, disheveled and charming. have such a horror of-of-' Kitty rose silently up, caught her book

'A step-father,' said Alan. 'But they from the middle of a spirea bush, and fled haven't a horror of me. All I have to do down towards the beach, where the breakis to go down and tell them that Colonel ers were flinging showers of salt spray. ."Geoff!" she cried. "Geoff! can it be Percival has gone to his New Mexico ranch. It will be better to be quite frank really so? Is Kate—our Kate—going to

with them.' "It sounds like it," said Geoff, gloom-And he went valiantly to the beach, and told them the truth, the whole truth and "But she's our mother!" wildly renothing but the truth.

Kitty looked a little downcast at first. Geoff gnawed his lower lip and stared wouldn't do at all. And you would have | built.' out on a distant sail which shone and vansuited me. Alan! However." (magnani-"She shall not!" said Kitty. "I won't mously) 'I would rather have Kate happy myself. Kate has had rather a stormy "Kit," said Geoffrey, "who do you time of it, of late.'

Geoff looked grave. and mamma, 'Kate' and 'Alan' any daughter was the grandest lady in the

'Hush!' said Geoff. 'Don't go on He looked shyly at Darcy as he spoke. 'Thank you, my boy,' said Alan, promptly. 'I think it would be better-'I'll tell him to go back to his New Mex- in public, at least. And you shall see that I'll take better care of you than Colonel Percival would have done. My word breath, 'here comes Alan's boat round for that.'

Kitty stood on tiptoe to kiss her new With one accord these two aggrieved father. Geoff clung lovingly to his side. And so the children were congered to the young people rushed down the beach as far as the high tide line would permit, inevitable. and met a tall, stalwart young voyageur. 'But all the time, it seems,' Kitty said solemnly, 'the old cats were talking about clad in a blue flannel fishing suit, and a Alan-papa, I mean-when we thought 'Take care, children, take care-don't

suppore they knew, Geoffrey? What does it matter how they knew, retorted Geoffrey, 'so long as he is coming home to live, and mamma is so happy, cried Kitty, with a great catching of the | and you and I are suited, Kitty?' Which remark embodied all the principles of true philosophy.

> local paper an item to the effect that his wedding day is fixed and the wedding good int, eh?"
> fiftieth wedding anniversary would be ob- finery a-making up—white silks and "Very," said served on a certain day. To his disgust, sating and laces, such as never was seen when the announcement appeared, it was afore under the sun. found that the printer had left out the word "anniversary."

quent monuments of the strength and durability of old-time architecture. One can even yet discover some traces

whereon the names of the dead and gone vestrymen are recorded, and the pew once said Geoffrey, soothingly. 'It may not occupied by Washington and his relatives ten, Alan, Kate is going to be married sight-seer who turns out of the beaten has no dream that Lady Culross is to be dles. thoroughfare of travel to have a look at the bride. this sacred and venerable pile.

> heaps of mortar. "The bride's rose? Why no, what is

penny now and then by showing travelers | man's bride. "Ah, you must see the bride's rose,"

she said; "come along!" We followed her back over heaps of debris, under the crumbling arches of the old English temple—bats and ghost moths hurtling in our very eyes, and the hush of the falling twilight all about us. mother, but I can at least have a try at arched door, down the fallen steps into a pool of red blood.

little court-vard. The old woman stooped down and par- but the wedding does not go on, for the ted the rank, luxuriant growth that covpoor lady lies in a swoon, and that night ered the ruins at our feet.

"There it is, she said: "look! We stooped down, and looking closely, saw amid the rank grass a great cluster of scarlet roses. The shrub upon which they bloomed seemed to be small and stunted Cardel generally spent a good portion of in its growth; but the flowers were a taken root, and are growing betwixt the known her twenty-five years—she is about marvel of perfect leveliness—so large, so flag-stones in the court-yard, and instead my age—but I have never dared address fine, so delinate in tint and texture, more of being white, they are blood red. like the cultivated bloom of a hot-house "Stop! You wouldn't touch 'em?"

'What the children tell me. That you | perfect flowers. 'Don't, for pity's sake! them, and every morning they bloom We drew back with an involuntary bride's roses never fail.

cats in the breakfast-room with Aunt perfect rose. And why should I? Have shudder, and the old woman rose to her vicious, ill-tempered boy, Geoff. I am a | times-forty times, if I please? Is there | the blood-red blossoms. "Come," she said, in a sort of awed whisper, "you've seen the rose; let's be

'You mean that as a hint for me, I sup- | going. The dark will be upon us-and pose,' said Alan Darcy, reddening. the bride walks at dark! We mustn't be Well, perhaps I have deserved it. At | here when she comes! Hark—that's her | all events, I shall take care not to trans- | voice now! Don't you hear? She always | comes a singing, so that her lover may know when to meet her. Don't you | ried? It is too late now _____.

With her skeleton finger uplifted and her hollow gaze fixed on mine, the old creature stood and listened. A faint, sweet murmur that might have been the echo of distant song, or the pulsing of ings of those children without at least an the summer air, thrilled the twilight

"Don't you hear?" she cried, in ter-And, half in awe myself, as I looked her across the green copse, through the moaning pine ridges and up the low doorway of her little hut. There was a light | busy preparing our evening meal.

we'd ha' lingered another half hour, constantly; rolled up their eyes continu-'twould ha' been the last o' us. No one ever lives as once sees the bride. One and slept on their handkerchiefs and decman was foolbardy enough to try it long ago; he waited and watched to see her plants, and had only to double their fists come, and he was ne'er heard of again." "She must be a terrible Lride, then," answered, sitting down beside her; Icricho. In fact; they were even mix-

is a story, isn't there?" "Oh, yes: I've told it hundreds of hear it. It all happened centuries ago,

Then she continued: "A great gentleman came across the sea from England -Lord Culross by name. He lived in a great house down among the hills below there, and had no end o' servants, and 'Kitty,' said he, 'we must turn over a dishes o' gold and silver to eat out of, new leaf. We must not keep calling papa and fine carriages to ride in; and his whole country, and the handsomest. She had a skin like the snow, and cheeks like primroses, and eyes like stars, and she

wore gowns o' the finest silk ever worn. "Well. Lord Culross meant to marry her to some great man who was to come across from England; but the Lady Diana-that was her name-what should she do but fall in love with the head architect, who was a-building the old

church down vonder. "He was a fine young follow, but he come o' the people and wasn't over rich, and he daren't show himself at Lord Culross's great house: so every evening at kle. "Forty is young, to all intents and overbead.

word, but she goes on a-meeting her | bed." lover. Every evening at twilight she appreciative of what is set before you, there she falls to singing in her soft, sweet | all and then marry 'em." they walk up and down together.

THE BRIDE'S ROSES.

"But at last the wedding day comes. and the wedding feast is cooked, and all This grand and ancient temple, which the grand wedding guests invited. And was built in the far-gone days of the old the wedding finery is all in readiness, and | gan to lance his stylographic pen into the British regime in America, stands amid Lord Culross commands his daughter to air in a furious manner highly suggestive the low-lying hills that encircle the swiftget ready for her marriage. And she of delirium tremens. However, Toddles flowing Rappahannock, with the spires of dare not disobey or open her mouth to was not alarmed; he knew that he was Eredericksburg shining in the distance, tell him a word about the man she loves. tell him a word about the man she loves. only getting his pen into working order. and the everlasting pines, for which Vir-So she sits white and still, like a ghost, ginia is so noted, standing in thick files while they robe her in the white silks and | peared at the point of the instrument. laces, and jewels, and then they lead her libere we are at last!" He jotted down Centuries upon centuries have expenddown the great stair-case, and put her in a memorandum, and then wheeled about. the carriage, and the grand wedding "Let me read you this," he said: "] and yet they stand, mute but most eloparty drives down to the new church. think you will like it. My hero is solilo-

They are to be married there—the very quizing—imagining that he is declaring first marriage before the new altar. "A groom gallops ahead, to bid the his smoking cap to the back of his head, head architect to have the bells in readi- smoothed his Shakespearean beard with ness to ring for the wedding, and he goes his hand and began: up on the dizzy steeple in a great hurry, to see for himself that all is right. He have I called thee so in my soul—" is still reverently pointed out to every has heard nothing of the marriage, and

"But presently he looks down, just as | for strong love passages," replied Spar-"But the bride's rose, have you seen the grand party comes dashing up; and kle. "See!" that?" questioned the guide as we were he sees Lady Diana come walking up to making our way out over the crumbling the steps, all in her white silks and laces, stupid of me!" with her white veil flowing to her feet, and she a-leaning on the arm of the fine | see : 'Beloved one-Nay, start not, long | consent to | go. English gentleman, and all in a minute it have I called thee so in secret. Have Our guide was a woman—a gray and flashes through his mind what is going to not my eyes revealed to thee a tale my gaunt old creature, who lives in a little be-that Lady Diana has played him false, | tongue refused to utter? Hast thou hut near at hand and earns an honest and has come to church to be another not guessed that my heart lay at thy feet? strapped.

"He grows blind and sick, and reels | Should I ask thee to be mine scorn would | He strikes the flagstones in the court-yard right at Lady Diana's feet, as she comes sweeping up on her-bridegroom's arm.

"She sees him, and knows him, and falls on her knees beside him, with an awful cry. The blood stains her white marriage robes, and the white roses in Through the main aisle, out at the great her hair fall out, and lie dabbled in a "They raise her up, and carry her off,

> she dies, a-calling on her dead lover's "The next day, when the men come to wash away the blood-stains from the flagstones where the poor architect fell, they | there is a coldness in her manner that find that Lady Diana's bridal roses have has prevented me for speaking. I have

"That's the story of the bride's roses. And for hundreds and hundreds of years they have grown and bloomed in that cried the old woman in utter horror, as same spot, and every night, as surely as we put out our hand to pull one of the the dark falls, the poor, broken-hearted lady comes a-singing, with her white laces have a farm down there which I let. Come here, and sit by me, Geoff! I'm are to be married again! Indeed,' he ad- It is the bride's rose, red with blood; and her long marriage veil a-trailing and ded, a little bitterly, 'it is no wonder that and presently the bride herself will come rustling, and she stoops down and gathers Miss Evergreen. She asks me to take as is her wont every night, and gather the red roses; but when the next morn- tea. I do. I take her hand. We part. ing comes they are blooming again as That is all." fresh as ever. Winter or Summer, the

"They are emblems of her love." HOW TODDLES PROPOSED.

Mr. Toddles arose one morning in a By the way, I have just addressed my very melancholy mood. It was his fortydesk, I say, 'I trust you are well.' etc. fifth birthday, and he was still a bachelor. "Time is flying," he said. "Youth no more." has gone. I have nothing to look forward to but a miserable single life at a boarding house. Why have I never mar-

he gathered up some sheets of paper on "Toddles! you in?" cried a voice at his desk, put them into an envelope directat the door. "I want to consult you." ed to Miss Henrictta Maria Evergreen, "Come in—come in." replied Toddles. and the door opened to admit a tall gen- added the usual check for the fair for the tleman, with a head like the popular por- old ladies' home, and put it in his pocket traits of Shakespeare and a beard which to post on his way down town. He he trimmed in the way best calculated to | reached home again, as usual, before dinimpress the likeliness on all beholders. | ner time, and was touching himself up in He were a very showy little smoking | his room when Sparkle knocked at the

acket and a cap to match, and carried in | door. his hand a roll of manuscript and a stylographic pen. He looked what he was __ | manuscript on your desk this morning. a literary man. His serials, which were It is the one I read to you—the soliloof the most romantic sort, were read with | quy. avidity by all the young ladies who subscribed for the Weekly Gusher, or who not here," said Toddles, rummaging his within, and we could see her daughter bought it at the stands or stationers' desk. "No, nothing here-nothingstores or borrowed it of their neighbors. His heroes were never more than two and have I done—great heavens—what have The old woman sat down upon the stone sill, and wiped the perspiration from twenty; resembled, according to descrip- I done?" tion, the wax figure with which hair ally: and all possessed silk night go orated their button holes with hot house and shake them at any other man in order to make him fall as flat as the walls of And she will think I have gone mad. "won't you tell me about her? Tell me tures of the Appollo Belvidere and the the story from beginning to end. There dandy of the time of The Spectator, with and thouing her. Oh, Lord ?, some of the stuff that goes to the making of the hero of the modern prize ring. times in my day. Listen, and you shall However, the girls liked them and many a married dame sighed over the romance 'Then,' said she, 'the desert island plan when the old church yonder was being and wished that her prosaic John was plained to me that age was considered more of that pattern. "Good morning, Toddles, old fellow

said Mr. Sparkle, genially. "Here I ing. What is charming, I'm sure, in a am, coming for advice again! Whenever I want genuine advice I come to you.-You have literary taste. It's a confounded pity that you are rich. Toddles- I'll shoot myself!" you'd have made your mark with your pen else. Well, you'll advise me?" "I shall be delighted, I'm sure," said helped you out of your dilemma. The

Toddles-"delighted! But you flatter fragment is somewhat disjointed, I am "Not at all," responded Mr. Sparkle. heart. It will win her, see if it don't." Breakfast is not ready yet: I'll just read this to you, if you don't mind. I've taken a new departure in the serial-I've | Evergreen." introduced an old fellow."

"How old?" asked Toddles. "Thirty," responded Sparkle—"almost thirty."

"Now, I call that young," said Tod dles. "Of course it is, in real life," Spar-

they meant the Colonel. How do you twilight the Lady Diana she comes down purposes. But literary age is very difto the church to meet him, and they ferent. It would blast an author's repuwalks up and down-talking o' their love | tation to make a heroine out of her teens | heart; in fact, she accepted him. till the midnight stars were a-shining or a hero out of his twenties. This thirtyyear old is an old bachelor who has long best man at the wedding. "Lord Culross knows nothing about it, adored a certain lady, and remains unand he sends to England for the fine gen- | married for her sake. She is going down tleman to come over and marry his daugh- into the vale of years-five and twenty ter. And he comes, and puts a glitter- of 'em-a spinster for love of him. A man sent in to the editor of a ing ring on Lady Diana's finger, and the Neither guesses the love of the other—

> truly. Instead of declaring that a given "Very," said Toddles. "Now, the question is," said Sparkle, is "a matter of wrongfulness of state-"whether to unite them or to have her ment." We thank the colored brother "And Lady Diana is afraid to say a confess her love for him beside his death

"The latter!" gried Toddles, enthusi-Les It's good form to be hungry and goes down to the church; and if he isn't astically. "But have him recover after

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Although his mind was well balanced he wasn't up to half the sly weighs of his

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Many a youthful scion of wealth is dependent on papa labor.

It takes a good deal of sand to perpetrate some sugar frauds. The girl who has the strongest will is

the girl who says the strongest won't. "Beloved one-Nay, start not; long The reason why Eve ate the apple was probably because she wanted to get some "Is he a Quaker?" inquired Mr. Todclothes. "No, no; I always use 'thee' and 'thou' Dick-I intend to marry you whether

or no. I know you love me. I shall not go until I get your consent. "Oh, yes," replied Toddles. "How Miss Flirtte-You have it. Dick-Ah, I knew I should triumph. "Not at all," said Sparkle. "Let me

Miss Flirtte-Of course I meant my A tender recollection—the prchin's memory of the time when he was so sorely

Nay, cruel one, thou turnest from me. C. - What beautiful hair that gal has. D.—Yes; she gets it from her mother, A comfortable winter resort—thick

clothes. "It's very touching," said Toddles Mirth wakes the man; the want of wit Do you know, I should like to confide the fellow. "Do it, do it, my dear, dear friend," An agricultural association-wheat,

barley and oats. "Sparkle, has it ever come into your The only thing that beats a good wife mind that I have a secret woe?" said

"Well, it has," replied Sparkle. "I've Could a Chinese ship yard be properly called a junk shop? "The woe," said Toddles, "is connect-A sugar manufacturer need not neces sarily have sandy bair.

The reason the hatter got so mad was "No. no." said Toddles, "no; but probably because his nap was disturbed. The spanked child soon finds who has the upper hand in domestic government. First Clock—How are you getting along? Second Clock-Oh, I'm still liv-

ing on tick. "I have none where Henrietta Maria Squeers—Do you live on pleasant terms Evergreen is concerned," said Toddles. with your landlady? Nickleby-No; on "Do you ever see her?" asked Sparkle. . "Once a year," said Toddles. "I Old Lady-Sir you've stolen my daugh-

ter's love.

Unabashed Culprit-Well, didn't I return it? The absent-minded professor to the "Do you never write!" asked Sparkle. night watchman—"Good night. I hope "Yes" said Toddles. "She is very you will sleep well."

"Come off the perch," said the fishersummer on her grounds for the benefit man, as he removed the scales from a of an old lady's home. I send a check. specimen of the finny tribe. "Slow and sure." the wise heads claim, envelope containing it. It's there on the Is by far the better plan;

Just behind the other man. "Say more next time," said Sparkle. Tommy-"I wish the school-room was Just then the breakfast bell rang. and round." Sparkle hastened away. As for Toddles, Mother—"Why?"

The slow man gets there all the same

Tommy-"So the teacher couldn't

make me stand in the corner.' Jackson: Mrs. Henpeck tells me she gained six pounds while she was in the

Henpeck: That's nothing; I gained twelve while she was away. Dentist, (to patient:) Better a sound false tooth than a rotten real one. Patient (testily): Then why didn't you say so before you commenced to plug

Teacher-'Now, suppose you had 15 cents and spent five for a school book, how would you ascertain the amount you had remaining?" Head Boy-"Count it, sir."

A speaker at a public meeting talked "What?" roared Sparkle, catching the and talked and talked. "How full he is of his subject!" said a friend. "Yes," "I've done what must cover me with said an enemy; "but how slow he is to shame to my dying day !" roared Toddles. empty himself Mr. Graball (at sailway station)-I

want a ticket to Lincoln. Ticket Seller

-Yes, sir. Lincoln in Illinois or Lin-

coln in Nebraska? Mr. Graball (on the lookout for a bargain)—Which will you sell me the cheapest? Satisfied Old Maid (fishing for a compliment)-Toll me, darling, why you prefer me to any of these other girls for a bride? Sensitive Old Bach.—On my

wedding tour I don't want people to think I'm a newly married man. Fond Mother-"Oh, John, the baby can walk!" Cruel Father-"Good! He can walk

the floor with himself at night. then." "What would you do if you had a million dollars?" asked Bienks. "Growl because I didn't have another million." Biones replied.

If "love makes the world go round." now, what made it go round before there was anybody on earth to carry on the love Speaking of the hoped-for rise in the

to remark that a little smack often develops into a court-ship.

Mrs. Brown-What prompted that bold young man to kiss you at the door last Cora-Why, ma, I don't think he

Smith-Well. Jones, how are you getting on, old fellow?

Jones—Poorly; lost \$30,000 yester-Smith-How was that? Jones-By fire. Maria's father fired

best girl doesn't care half so much about your getting a mustache raised as she does about your getting your salary raised. The failure of a Philadelphia wool firm is said to be due to the fact that the banks

Young man do not be deceived. Your

It's good form to speak politely to Russian fashion note: The Csar has returned to St. Petersburg and changed

ever. She'll think I don't know what-"Toddles," said Mr. Sparkle, gravely, "don't do that vet. Wait. Fate has aware, but it will go to that cold woman's

business?

American merchant marine, it is in order

needed any prompting.

wouldn't take their paper. Some all-wool suits will doubtless be the result.

every human being with whom you are thrown in contact, but it is not to be con-Cardel wouldn't proceed to these extreme and it is not to disdain the food which voice, and he hears her, and comes, and Sparkle started up and grasped Tod- fidential with servants or familiar with his winter suit of boiler from for a light spring suit of cast steel.

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