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 em ployment 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 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.

OLD

SHERWOOD

Rye and Malt MEDICINAL WHISKEY.

This whiskey is old stock of standard strength and purity particularly adapted to all cases It has been submitted to the test of the most ex-

acting requirements of Physicians, and connois-seurs as well, receiving their commendation. Take no other, but insist on having this only, i you desire the very best. Sold only in pint (Blake) bottles with wrappers, sealed top and bottom, bearing cautionary notices with our signature.

WIGHT & LEUTZ, Cockeysville, Md.

-FOR SALE BY-W. T. COWMAN & CO., JNO. H. HEID, LEEF & Co., HOPPER & CATOR, WM. M. MAYNADIER, ADAM DIETRICH, J. M. WHITHFORD, J>0. W. HITSHUE, F. L. LAWRENCE & SONS NO. F. O'HARA. ENGLAR, KETTE & Co., LEWIS H. URBAN. I. SCOTT PRICE, 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()9 OLD NO. 111.

BALTIMORE, MD.

NEAR THE DEPOT

ATTRY IT. TO May 28,'87.—1y

Beal Cstate Agents, &c.

C. J. R. THORPE. | 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-37 LEXINGTON STREET BALTIMORE. In connection with R. W. TEMPLEMAN, willgiv strict attention as LAND AGENTS, NEGOTIATE LOANS OF MONEY ON REAL ESTATE, &c., BUY

AND SELL GROUND RENTS, &c. WILLIAM POLE, 8R., REAL ESTATE AGENT, -OFFICE-261/2 ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE. CONVEYANCING, EXAMINATION OF TITLES. PUCHCHASES, SALES, LOANS AND

COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
-RESIDENCEGARRISON AVENUE, HOOKSTOWN, BALTIMORE COUNTY.

TEAL ESTATE AGENCY. GROUND RENTS, LOTS, AND DWELLINGS for sale in Baltimore city and county. Loans negoti-BIRCKHEAD & MURDOCH, 48 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md.

Money to Loun.

IN SUMS TO SUIT, FROM \$100 UP.

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

\$600, \$1,000, \$1,800, \$3.000, \$5,000, or almost any amount to on long or short time, on first-class JAMES J. LINDSAY, Attorney at Law, Towson, Md.

Money to loan on mortgage. Apply to WM. GRASON

Attorney at Law, Smedley Row, Towsontown. Dec. 12.--tf

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

HENRY L. BOWEN, Real Estate Agent, Towson, Md. Nov. 18.--tf

\$600, \$1,000, \$1,000 AND \$2,000. AT 6 PER CENT FROM 2 TO 5 YEARS. Apply to M. W. OFFUTT.
Attorney at Law, Smedley Row, Towsontown, Md.
Aprilis.—17

\$80.000 TOLOANON MORTGAGE OR GROUND RENT

ON SUMS TO SUIT ON BALTIMORE COUNTY PROPERTY.
R.W.TEMPLEMAN & CO. 37 Lexingtor Street, Baltimore, Md.

## Mary Manuelland

Mustices of the Mexce.

USTICE OF THE PEACE FOR BALTIMORE CO.

Will attend promptly to any business entrusted to

him: will give special attention to the collection of CLAIMS, SEARCHES, DRAWING PAPERS AND GENERAL CONVEYENCING, &c.

-OFFICE-

WITH C. BOHN SLINGLUFF, Esq., OPPOSITE

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE

REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. March 3,'88.-tf

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE FOR BALTO. CO.

-OFFICE-

-RESIDENCE-

WILLOW GROVE, BALTIMORE COUNTY

Will attend promptly to the SALE OF REAL ESTATE and will also act as AUCTIONEER FOR SALES OF ALL KINDS OF PROPERTY.
Dec. 16.—6m

SAMUEL B. METTAM,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

THIRD DISTRICT.

PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY,

Willattend promptly to all business entrustedto

GIDEON HERBERT,

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,

OFFICE—
IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
COURT HOUSE, TOWSONTOWN, MD.

Wiliattendpromptly to all business placed in his

Anctioneering.

CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR

AUCTIONEER,

CLAIMS OF ALL KINDS COLLECTED.

CHEORGE W. STOCKSDALE.

C EORGE L. STOCKSDALE.

SYLVESTER BOWEN & SON,

licited. Nov.1.—tf

JOSHUA M. PARKS. DARKS & GERMAN,

CIGN PAINTING.

TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD.

Will attend to all business entrusted to his care

SAMUEL B. METTAM,

PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.

Mouse and Sign Hainters.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

Every description of Plain, Ornamental and Fancy

A share of public patronage is respectfully so-

(SUCCESSORS TO H. L. BOWEN,)

HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTER

GRAINERS AND GLAZIERS,

TOWSONTOWN, MD.
IMITATIONS OF WOODS AND MARBLES,

And every description of ORNAMENTAL AND FANCY PAINTING PROMPTLY AND REASONABLY EXECUTED.

Physicians' Cards.

TOWSONTOWN

DR. J. H. JARRETT & SON.

-OFFICE HOURS-

DR. R. C. MASSENBURG.

Public patronage respectfully solicited.
March 25, '71.—1y

SYLVESTER BOWEN.

J. WESLEY GERMAN.

June14.-V

Oct. 23, 1886.—tf

his care. Claimscollected and promptreturnsmade.

AND AUCTIONEER,

TOS. B. MITCHELL,

July 13.—tf

N.c. logsdon,

TOHN J. PILERT,



VOL. XXVI.

TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1890.

Botels and Bestaurants.

HOTEL RENNERT, BALTIMORE.

LADIES' AND GENT'S RESTAURANT. AP-OPEN DAILY. Rennert's

RESTAURANT,

OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.
July 21.—tf A T THE "OLD PLACE"

TOWSONTOWN. Having disposed of the Smedley House my friends will now find me at my OLD PLACE, as above. will now ind me at my ULD 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 hand.
Summer residents can always be supplied at

city prices.

Ample stabling and shedding and polite hostler always in attendance.

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

The undersigned, having purchased the well known TEN-MILE HOTEL PROPERTY, York been thoroughly renovated, and

REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. OVANSTOWN HOTEL. LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor. AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE. Prompt attent on given to all business entrusted Samuel G. Wilson, AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md. WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM.

Jan. 27, '76.--tf

Murserymen. Alovists. &c.

ROSEBANK NURSERIES, PEARS, STANDARD AND DWARF: Ordersleftattheofficeof" MarylandJournal"will APPLES, Do., Do.; CHERRIES, Do.. Do

> TREES AND SHRUBS. VERBENAS, GERANIUMS. and other Bedding Plants. OSAGE and JAPAN QUINCE, suitable for hedging.

Orders by mail promptly attended to. CATALOGUES forwarded on application.

THARLES HAMILTON,

WAVERLY, YORK ROAD, BALTO, COUNTY, A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants ALWAYS ON HAND.

Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths, Crosses, Crownsc., made to order at short notice.

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

33. Allorders prompty filled. A call respectfully solicited. [April6.—8m.

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

THOMAS O. SWITZER,

No. 887 W. Lombard St., Baltimore TATALL PAPER I

FLOOR AND TABLE OILCLOTH. Dr. Jas. H. Jarrett. | Dr. J. H. S. Jarrett No. 39 North Gay Street,

[OPPOSITE TO THE ODD FELLOW' HALL,]
BALTIMORE, MD. The Old and Reliable Wall Paper and Window Shade Store

PENNA. AND DELEWARE AVES. Where he can be found at all hours, except when

DR J. PIPER. -OFFICE-AT HIS RESIDENCE, TOWSONTOWN -OFFICE HOURS-From 7 to 9 A.M.; from 1 to 8 P.M., and 6 P.M. any other house in the city.

DR H. LOUIS NAYLOR. -CFFICE-RESIDENCE OF THE LATE HON. SAM'LBRAD'S NEAR BROOKLANDVILLE.

7to S A.M., 2to S P. M. and after 7 P.M. BRANCH OFFICE PIKESVILLE OFFICE HOURS From 9 to 10 A, M, and 4 to 5 P.M. Messages left at either office will meet with prompt attention.

June6,—tf WILLIAM C. DEAL, PRACTICAL LEAD

IRON PIPE PLUMBER. GUEST BUILDING. work.
Copies supplied upon application to
WM. H. RUBY,
May 1.—tf Journal Office, Towson. Saratoga and St. Paul Streets, BALTIMORE, MD.

Besidence-WAVERLY, BALTIMORE COUNTY Keeps constantly on hand LIFT AND FORCE PUMPS T ECTURES. WASH STANDS, SINKS,

COPPER AND IRON BOILERS,

COPPER AND IRON BOILERS,
LEAD AND IRON PIPE, &c.
RANGES, STOVES AND FURNACES REPAIRED
JOBBING PROMPLY ATTENDED TO.
June 3. 82.—17 POETIC AND DRAMATIC RECITATIONS AND PERSONATIONS, introducing the late Mr. JOHN E. OWENS' popular character of "JOHN UNIT" in Self, and Miss CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN'S wonderful impersonation of "MEG. MERRILES" in Guy. ONE OF THE BEST TELESCOPESTIN THE WORLD. Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us

at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to POTTEN BOCK FOR SALE. carry. We will also show you how you can make from \$3 to \$10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Design with the conference of th out experience. Better write at once. We pay all ON THE YORK TURNPIKE, ADJOINING THE METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, TOWSON. Dec. 14.-1y\*

8. N. WHITTLE, Towson, Md. THE TOWSON NATIONAL BANK: CASH CAPITAL, \$50,000. CAND, GRAVEL AND WOOD. Open daily, from 10 o'clock A. M. until 2.30 P. M., for Deposits. Making Loans on first-class -security and doing a general banking business. TERMS REASONABLE. JOHN G. COCKEY, President.

JOHN CROWTHER, Jr., Cashier. CATTER YOUR RISKS. FOR SALE Take advantage of an opportunity to have your property insured in a solid and substantial com-BLANK MORTGAGES FOR BUILDING ASSOCIATIONS, prepared by one of the most careful Attorneys of the Baltimore County Bar.
Feb. 8,—tf property insured in a solid party, such as the LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

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

R. B. P. KRECH, BLANK MORTGAGERS BONDS,

FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE MARY
LAND JOURNAL.

Moetie.

EUROPEAN PLAN, SARATOGA AND LIBERTY STS.,

ROBT. RENNERT, Prop.

CALVERT AND GERMAN STS., BALTIMORE.

URBAN'S RESTAURANT, NO. 258 FREDERICK AVENUE, NEAR THE CITY LIMITS, BALTIMORE COUNTY. YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION,

ON THE YORK TURNPIKE. CHARLES O. CUCKEY, 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 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. COCKEY;

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

LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.

Jan. 25, '79.—1y

ROSEBANK NURSERIES,
GOVANSTOWN.
BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD. We invite the attention of Planters and Amateur

PEACHES, PLUMS, AND GRAPE VINES. together with other SMALL FRUITS of popular ORNAMENTAL. DECIDUOUS AND EVERGREEN with ROSES in great variety. Also a largestock of

TERMS MODERATE. W. D. BRACKENRIDGE.

Rosebank Nurseries. Oct.16.-1y Govanstown, Baltimore Co., Md FLORIST

WALL PAPER:: WINDOW SHADES! WINDOW SHADES!!

JACOB MYERS From 7 to 10 A. M. | From 1 to 8 P. M. And 7 P. M. | Jan. 10.—1y

BALTIMORE CITY

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

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

ODD FELLOWSHIP. ITS HISTORY AND MANUAL. BY THEODORE A. ROSS,

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

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

No intelligent Odd Fellow should be without the

THOUGHTS ON HAMLET, illustrated by recitations from the Play. LABOR IN RELATION TO HUMAN DEVELOPMENT, and the Demands of Abor upon the Civilization of the Age.
POETIC AND DRAMATIC RECITATIONS AND

Mannering. ENGAGEMENTS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED. H. CLAY PREUSS, Arlington, Baltimore Co., Md.

SUITABLE FOR PATHS OR ROADS. AT 10 CENTS PER LOAD AT THE BANKS,

The undersigned is prepared to furnish and deliver promptly, and at reasonable prices, SAND SUITABLE FOR STONE AND BRICK WORK AND PLASTERING; also SEASONED WOOD cut to order by the quarter, half or cord.

JOHN EMGE,

Cor. York Road Turnpike and Washington Ave.,

May 11.—tf

Towson

"JOURNAL" OFFICE,

127 NORTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE.

DON'T MARRY A MAN TO REFORM HIM. Don't marry a man to reform him! To God and your own self be true.

Don't link to his vice your virtue; You'll rue it, dear girl, if you do. No matter how fervent his pleadings Be not by his promises led; If he can't be a man while a-wooing,

He'll never be one when he's wed. Don't marry a man to reform him-To repent it, alas, when too late: The mission of wives least successful Is the making of crooked limbs straight.

There's many a maiden has tried it. And proved it a failure at least: Better tread your life's pathway alone, dear, Than wed with a lover that's "fast." Mankind's much the same the world over: The exceptions you'll find are but few;

When the rule is defeat and disaster,

The chances are great against you. Don't trust your bright hopes for the future, The beautiful crown of youth, To the keeping of him who holds lightly His fair name of honor and truth To "honor and love" you must promise; Don't pledge what you cannot fulfill,

If he'll have no respect for himself, dear, Most surely you then never will. 'Tis told us that a frown of a woman, Is strong as a blow of a man. And the world will be better when women Frown an error as hard as they can. Make virtue the price of your favor;

Place wrong doing under a ban;
And let him who would win you and wed you
Prove himself in full measure a man. Miscellaneous.

BY MRS. E BURKE COLLINS.

HARVEY'S WIFE.

'So Harvey's married, eh? Wal. s'pose there will be a change in the family to be sure! And they do say he's married a gal from the city, who's been to college or some other such fool place, and larned everythin' that a woman hadn't ort to know; chimistry, botany,

philos'phy, geeology and physiology,-They say she knows more about the human body than she does about makin' bread. Fine housekeeper she'll make for vour Harvey! Sister Layne, I'm sorry The speaker—a tall, gaunt old lady in scant gown of blue check, and a huge

white sun bonnet—sunk into the big willow chair upon Farmer Layne's vinccovered perch, and began to fan herself with a big turkey wing. Mrs. Layne, small, slight old lady, in a brown holland dress and a white apron.

a silvery-baired, placid-faced, motherly

body, glanced up from the dish towel she was busily hemming, and smiled se-'Well, now, Abigail, I'm not afraid of Myra,' she observed, quietly. girl is a little learned perhaps, but, then, I judge by her letters that she is very

modest over her acquirements. And Harvey thinks there isn't another such a woman on the face of the earth.' The visitor sighed lugubriously. 'I should think that would be a great trial to you?' observed this female Job's comforter. 'You was allus used to havin'

Harvey looked up to you as the fust and last among women! There'll be a change, sister Layne; there'll be a change!

Mrs. Layne laughed aloud-a charm-

ing little laugh, which did one good to hear. 'Of course, I expect that, Abigail'spoken with sweet seriousness-'I should be very sorry if Harvey were to care more for his mother than for his wife. -But a mother's love need not interfere with the other love. And, any way, he and Myra are married; he will bring her home to-morrow to the old farm. and it will not be my fault if she is not

satisfied here, for I intend to do all in my nower to make her contented and happy 'Humph! Wal, I m sure I hope you'll never regret it, that's all l' says Miss Abigail Harris, as she arises to take her departure. Her call had been fashionably short, but then she had accomplished

the purpose for which she came, and that was something. The following day brought Harvey Layne, only child of the worthy old couple who owned Hillsdale Farm, home to the old farm-house, and with him a tall, elegant girl-his bride. Myra was not pretty; but one glance into the fair. calm face, with its serious brown eyes, which yet held a merry gleam somewhere

in their depths, and Mrs. Layne held out 'My dear, I hope you will be happy here. We're plain people-father and I-but we will do all we can to make vou happy. for Harvey's sake.' 'And for my own, I hope,' she said. softly, as she returned the old lady's affectionate greeting-after which she was

duly presented to hor father-in-law.

As the days went by the coming of Harvey's wife began to work wonders in the old brown farm-house. She removed the hideous ornaments from the parlor and substituted dainty creations of her ownpainted placques, brackets and paintings. A velvet lambrequin soon covered the eyesore of a tall, painted mantle, delicate lace tidies, ornamented with gay ribbons. covered the repp furniture. The green paper shades disappeared from the windows, and pretty and inexpensive drapery of delicate scrim took their place. The basket of paper flowers vanished like magic from the round table in a corner of the parlor, and in its stead a plushbound album upon a plush easel. Myra smiled when she arranged it, as she knew that this was commonplace in the extreme: but anything was better than the paper flowers. The beautifully embroidered stools and foot-rest hegan to be scattered throughout the parlor. And when the old deacon found how very comfortable a foot-rest proved to his tired feet-he wore now a pair of handsome slippers which the same tireless hands had prepared—he

was never weary of praising the new comfort. But one person remained unconverted to Myra Layne's praise. All the young people in town, except, of course, the inevitable jealous few, were won at once by her kindness, her destness, her educational acquirements. Everybody had a pleasant word to speak to Harvey Layne's wife, all | feet (4.211). save Miss Abigail Harris. She alone remained unchanged. She shook her stiff | pints (7.48). gray head uncompromisingly over the A bushel (struck) contains 2150 solid praise lavished upon the young wife; she inches.

treated her with cold civility, and steadily | LUCY FILPOT'S DILEMMA. refused to be won. It was a case of the sternest prejudice.

'She's a whited sepulcher.' the old spinster would say, grimly, 'fair enough outside, but within—' and an ominous shake of the head would complete the | ten at the house of old 'Squire Filpot .of the younger girls around who desired | the 'Squire, but were clearly traceable to to learn. She was a milliner, dress-maker | the love which they bore his pretty daughbudding talents of the village artist, and much alike, physically, that they might

saved a life. whenever they chanced to meet. Once freest exercise of his arm, could not, with that ef he decides again me I'll wallop offered to send her George Eliot's 'Ro- on the gable end of the barn; neither with a huy rake." sulting 'No, thanky, ma'am! I don't mentally and physically, it was small "I shall render no decision. I am very

no! I don't encourage no sich.'

possible, more than ever. came. The scene of my story is laid in | not decide which one she preferred. This "Ab, Lawd," sighed the old man, "the a little country town a few miles from a | inability gave her great concern, and of- | end ain't no nearer in sight than it was at certain Southern city, and over that fair | ten at night while patching her father's | fust. Judy, fetch out the jug," he added,

'Well. Miss Abigail's down at last!' exclaimed Deacon Layne, as he came two lovers and attempt to force herself | The boys being mightily partial toward from the village in his buggy one day .- into a decision, but in vain, for when the liquor, began to help themselves. The a while, but none knew whence it came with her! Fust time ever I heared o'

Abigail Harris bein' ill. eh. wife?' Mrs. Layne looked concerned. 'Dear-dear, Enos-yes, I never knew her to have a sick day in her life before. saved his life he could not have told which | friend you ever had. You may have

though it had struck him for the first time | cretly wished that one of them, still no | you take her." -'I say, wife, do you think it possible matter which, would die, so that the rethat Miss Abigail's down with the yellow maining one could make his daughter fever? You know she would go over to happy. Jackson last week to sell her wool.— Wouldn't believe that the fever there was able to see the girl alone, for they kept so bad; and you know how hard-headed so close a watch upon each other's move-Abigail is. I declare, there goes Dr.

the matter.' 'Yellow fever?' Quoth the old doctor. drvlv. 'Yes. to be sure it is, neighbor worse case I've seen since the epidemic of '78—just ten years ago. It's all her own fault-Miss Abigail's. Nobody could prevent her going right to the infected city. She'd sold her wool there every vear since the war; she wasn't going to take it to any other market-so she said

and you know what a hard-headed woman is to deal with.' 'No worse than a hard-headed man. Doctor Jones I' cried a cheerful voice. and the next moment the doctor's hat was off and he was bowing to Harvey's wife. 'What's that about Miss Abigail? Sick? And the yellow fever? Doctor, you must take me over there at once. I understand how to nurse the fever perfectly.'

'Myra!' cried old Deacon Layne, 'Oh, Myra l' sobbed Harvey's mother. 'Mrs. Lavne!' cried the doctor, in consternation, 'you will only risk your life for the sake of a crabbed old woman who has not long to live at the most.' 'But she is just as precious in God's sight,' said Harvey Lane's wife, softly, 'and so-if-if Harvey does not object-

I will go with you, doctor, and nurse poor old Miss Abigail. Why, if I manage well I may be able to keep the disease from spreading all over town.' She went, of course. Even Harvey couldn't say no. when she pleaded with him so ably. And the litle good Samaritian was soon seated in Doctor Jones'

buggy on her way to the sick woman. 'And so you nursed me-you-Harvey Layre's wife, that I allus thought wasn't good for anything but show? Come here. Can you ever forgive a cruel

woman who----'Who never really meant any wrong at all,' interposed Myra; a pale, little Myra now, after long days and nights of watching and nursing-that indefatigable care which alone brings a patient through the horrors of vellow fever. 'Now. say no more about it, Miss Abigail, and thank God that the contugion has not spread. Yours was the only

case. And now the black frost has come, and all danger is over.' Yes, all danger was over, thanks to the heroic woman who had risked her own life to nurse her enemy. But enemy no longer. There is now no warmer advocate of Harvey Layne's wife in the whole country than Miss Abigail Harris. She has secretly make a will bequeathing all her possessions—quite a fortune—to Myra

Lane, who had heaped coals of fire upon

Condensed Facts. Here are some figures and rules very handy to know and have at hand, in the mind or op paper:

A rod is 161 feet, or 51 yards.

A square rod is 2721 square feet. An acre contains 48,560 square feet: 4840 square vards: 160 square rods. A section, or square mile, 640 acres. A quarter section contains 160 acres. An acre is 8 rods wide by 20 rods long.

A solid foot contains 1728 solid inches. A pint (of water) weighs 1 pound. A solid foot of water weighs 624 pounds. gallon (of water) holds 231 solid

A barrel (814 gallons) holds 44 solid old man rejoined, and then, quickly turn-A solid foot contains nearly 71 solid got a idee.

ly Attractive Suitors. Mark Ramsey and Job Trotter were of-

taught him to read Ruskin and to strive have been taken for twins. They were to create the best. She was an embryo tall, strong and well built; they were up, "but I want to tell the parson right the osiers, the whole breeding ground physician, too, for her knowledge of what black-eyed and long-haired, sunburned now that of he decides again me I'll whup tended to mental peculiarities. Mark did | machine. But still Miss Abigail sniffed con- not know long division from short comossible, more than ever.

And so time wore on until the summer Judy loved Mark and Job, but she could rake."

regardless of educational advantages.— ing machine or to clog the teeth of a hay fifteen hundred; while further back, again

city a dark cloud was slowly gathering, | brown jeans or at evening when crouched | as the preacher said something in an unwhich was fated to bring destruction to in the slowly darkening gold of a dying dertone. "Now, boys," he continued, coots forms a striking contrast with the day, milking the muly cow, she would | when the jug had been brought, "he shut her eyes, bring up the faces of her yo' selves.' 'She's right sick, they say, and not a soul gold of evening had darkened into the old man took a few pulls and the parson charcoal of night, when muly stood pati- dampened his pucker, but the boys drank ers, or wild swans, a smaller species. ently with one foot in the pail of milk, recklessly, and, after a while, they were Judy's love remained in equal division.

Old Filpot liked the boys, but to have Well, we are all growing old, Enos, you one was his favorite. He was willing Judy that she should marry one of them, it 'Yes, to be sure!'—thoughtfully, as | made no difference which, and he se-

Neither one of the young men was ever ments that one, making his appearance at Jones! I'll hail him and find out what's | the 'Squire's house, was sure to be followed immediately by the other. One morning just as the 'Squire and

Judy had arisen from the breakfast table voices in the sitting room announced, to well-accustomed cars, the arrival of the lovers. The old man and his daughter went in, and, following a long and worn habit, cordially shook hands with the visitors and bade them feel perfectly at home. "We have come," said Mark, "to see if we can't sorter make some arrange-

"I want Judy," Mark added. "So do I." said Job. "I love her powerful," Mark observed. "I love her just about the same," Job declared. "Gentlemen," said the 'Squire, perplexedly stroking his whiskers, "I don't

"That's what we have," Job put in.

ments.'

see how we are goin' to manage this affair. Indy, don't you, arter all, love one just a little better than you do the other?" "I believe I do," she answered. "Thar, we are gittin' at it. Now. which one is it?" "That's what I kain't tell, pap,"

nothin' to suggest?" "Don't believe I have. Job must have." "No I haint, lessen it is that she marry me and be done with it." "Yas, and I reckon I can make sich a suggestion in faver of myse'," Mark reolied, and then half musingly added 'I do wish this thing was over with. fur

"Thar it goes agin, an' we are just as

I am behind with my crap an' my farm's runnin' down, for I have to watch Job so close that-" "lest the same with me." Job broke

"Wall, now," said the old 'Squire, 'suthin' has got to be did, and did at once, for I'm tired of this feverish condition, as the feller says. I have heard my is, don't he, Job?" gran'daddy talk about cases like this that took place in the old times, and they never failed to get a settlement some how ruther. It mout have been by a match some sort—foot race, rasslin' or shootin'. I don't know, exactly how, but as near as can recolleck the way gran'daddy told it they allus left it to be de-

cided by some 'speriority that one has over the other." "I'm willin' to try it that way." said Mark. "I'm mor'n willin'," Job declared "What do you say, Judy?" "Suits me," the girl answered "All right." said the old man. ken now begin to see our way cl'ar; shali

it be rasslin'?"

were of equal skill.

on that p'int. Job?"

don't like the idee."

wet or dry."

They agreed that it should be wrest-

ling, and going into the yard, gave them-

selves up to the contest, but the fatal simi-

larity again asserted itself, for the two

young men were of equal strength and

agility. Then they tried foot racing they

"Wall, this do beat, and beat it peart.

too, anything I ever seed," the old 'Squire

declared. "Sposen you fling up a chip

only shows luck without 'speriority.'

Mark answered. "How is yo' pulse

"Beatin' low down in the shade, for I

"Wall, said the old man, "let's go i

the house and set down, might as well be

else. Hellos, vander comes Parson Brid-

dle. 'Light, parson, and examine yo' saddle," he added as the preacher drew up.

The parson dismounted and, with the

old man, followed the lovers in the house.

"Is it possible," said the preacher, in

response to a declaration made by the old

most pursuasive appeal to sentiment, set-

ing to the girl, he added: "Judy, I've

"What is it, pap?"

"()an't do it, one way or tuther," the

"Wall, it's this! Parson Briddle.

here has seed a good deal-wy you've be if it wasn't for their bustles.

"Don't believe I like that idea, fur it

her head.

A mile is 820 rods. A mile is 1760 yards. A mile is 5280 feet. A square foot is 144 square inches. A square, yard contains 9 square feet.

An acre is 10 rods wide by 16 rods restin' while we're thinkin' up authin' An acre is about 2082 feet square.

A gallon of milk weighs 8 pounds and | Squire, "that you cannot, even by the 10 ounces. A pint (of water) holds 28% solid | the this extremely eccentric courtship?" inches (28.875).

Unable to Decide Between Her Two Equal-

"Yes" the parson answered proudly. "Thar, now," continued the old man. 'he has been 'way down in Robinson sentence. But Myra moved quietly on These visits were not due to any regard of the good pints in man; so now, Judy, her way. She taught needlework to all which Mark and Job may have had for are you willin' to leave it to the parson his mate. The swans do not breed until and take the one he picks out?" embroiderer, all in one. She trained the ter Judy. The two young men were so parson and take the one he picks out?" "Yes, I am willin'," the girl answered, "I'm willin', too," Mark quickly spoke

hain't you, parson ?"

to do in certain emergencies was found and hardened by exposure to all sorts of him till the folks will think he's been upon more than one occasion to have hardships. The resemblance even ex- chewed up and spit out by a thrashin' "And as fur me," said Job, "I'm mo'n approach disturb the equanimity of the temptuously and turned coldly from her ings; neither did Job. Mark, given the delighted with the ideo, but jest let me say

NO. 1314.

been 'way down in Robinson county,

when books were being discussed Myra a charred chunk, have written his name him till you'd have to get him together mola, but was surprised to receive an in- could Job. Being so much alike both | "Gentlemen," the parson remarked, never read books writ by sich a critter! wonder that they loved Judy, who, by the | well satisfied with my position in life; A woman that was talked about! Oh, way, was the handsomest girl in the my circuit is comparatively smooth and neighborhood. She was more than mere- I have a pretty good horse; my salary is British Isles, but is supposed to have been And Myra could not repress a smile as ly handsome; she was bright, quick to lagging, but the sisters have given me introduced from Eastern Europe or Asia she observed that neither praise nor learn, and flattering gossip declared, could ninety-eight lindsey shirts and calico handblane could touch the divine genius of knit a pair of yarn socks or snatch the kerchiefs enough to cover the rock of ages; ever, suits them well, and at Abbotsbury the author of 'Romola.' Now, after that feathers off a chicken as quickly and as so, taking it all into consideration, I do they have flourished exceedingly. The Miss Abigail seemed to dislike her, if effectually as any girl in the community, not care to be food for a dyspeptic thresh-

generously intoxicated.

"Mark," Job responded, "you ain't no better friend to me than I am to you, so "Won't do it; you've got to take her

"No, you've got to." "Now we can call on the parson to decide," the old man delightfully exclaimed. "That's what we can." said Mark. Parson, you pick out one of us to be the husband of Judy, here, and I want to say right here that Job's my friend an' fed; they find ample provision for themthat you decide agin him I'll larrup you

till you'd run through a sifter."

decision," Job declared, "and I am willin" to leave it to your jedgement; but let me tell you right now, parson, if you decide ag'in Mark, I'll whale you till all that is dragoon to illustrate the extreme of awkleft of you would ooze through a tow

"Parson, I'm in favor of you makin' a

to my ninety-eight lindsey shirts and have become smitten with my calico handkerchiefs. I shall make no decision." Mark and Job began to stretch themselves on the floor. "Let them sleep." said the old man. "Ho, me," he sighed

"I don't see no way outen this trouble."

just now remarked, I am not at all dis-

pleased with my circuit. I am attached

"I do," the preacher answered, "step outdoors with me." When they returned the old man said 'Judy, a decision has been made. You must marry the preacher. Holdon, now don't fly off. He'd do better by you than either one of the boys. Why, jest think he got calico handkerchiefs enough to make more bed quilts than you could stuff led a temperate and healthy life, delightinto a hired man's appetite, and every far off as ever. Mark, ain't vou got

> "Petrified with envy," the parson sug-An expression of delighted resignation shone on the girl's face. "I will make out the license and do the marryin' my self." said the old man. "Oh, don't be skeered now; I'll fix the boys all right.'

woman in the community would be-

Mark awoke, and getting up, aroused Job. "'Squire," said Mark, "we got a little too much of your licker. Where did you git it?" "That preacher that was here sent it to

"Wall, he knows what strong licker "That's what he do, Mark," Job added. 'I don't know how we air goin' to fix up this love business." "Neither do I. Where's Judy?"

me the other day."

when you driv' her off that way," answered the old man. "Who driv' her off?" Job exclaimed "Why, you and Mark thar, that's who. I begged you not to drink so much, but you didn't pay no attention to me. swore-both of you -that if I didn't stand up here and marry Judy to the judge of character, a shrewd observer of preacher you'd kill all of us and I had to

"It's well you may ask whar she

of vo'selves." Mark and Job remained silent, sitting over the fire for an hour at least and then Mark, looking up, said:

' Job, I don't believe there's but one

bigger fool than I am."

"Who's that. Mark?"

do it and then you driv' the bride and

"Both of us together." "You air right. Mark. Spozen we saunter on down vander now an' fall offen

Green Reporter-Yes, sir. Editor-Sit down, then, and write Reporter-Do what, sir? Editor-Write it up. Didn't you say no practical interest to a Persian mon-

City Editor-Well, did you get

anything from Senator Dumbman?

you had got something from him?

the blood !"

Reporter-Yes, sir, a cigar. "Harvey was a great man," said a traveling man to an advertising agent "Who was Harvey?" "Why, he discovered the circulation of

tway tone. "How many copies was it?" De Ryter-Here is a joke I have brought you. Editor (after reading it)—That is not

"Did he?" replied the agent in a far-

De Ryter-But I say it is. I made it, and I ought to know. Women are not backeliders as men

are,' says a waiter. No, but they would

MANDBILLS. CIECULARS.

> BLANKS. BILL HEADS

PLAN AND PARCY PROPRING

EXECUTED WITH MEATNESS AND DISPATCH HACISTRATUS BLANKS

Printed neatly, and upon good paper, al--OFFICE-

IN "JOURNAL" BUILDING

A Swannery.

A very curious sight does the marshy shore at Abbotsbury present in the breeding season. Then the ground is dotted county, and is, frum the fack that he has with nests, a pair of swans to each. one seed a good deal of the world, a fair jedge | covering the eggs, the other sitting or standing, a snow-white sentinel, beside they are three years old; they are strictly "Yes, I am willin' to leave it to the monogamous, and the male bird takes his full share in the incubation. The nests. formed of dry reeds, are of great size. and are made upon grassy tuccocks among moist with runnels of water, being so freely intersected by narrow alleys of sound turf that the visitor is enabled to inspect them closely; nor does his birds, though if molested during the breeding season, or while the brood is young. the swan is a bird that will defend himself, and still more his offering, with considerable valor. They lay from five to eight very large, thick-shelled white eggs. and the period of incubation is six weeks. The swan is not indigenous to the many centuries back. Our climate, hownumber there now is about eight hundred: tradition gives the number as seven or eight thousand. In Winter time many sorts of wild birds put in an appearance. when the sooty plumage of innumerable nowy whiteness of the swans. Some few years back a black swan, that rara avis in terris, kept the white ones company, for

smaller than tame, though generally more "Job," said Mark, "I'm the best beautiful; but this does not seem to be the case with the swan, as M. Baillon, King's Counselor and bailiff of Waben. at Montreuilsur-Mer. remarks: 'The abundance and the choice of food angmented the bulk of the tame awan, but its form has lost none of its elegance: it has preserved the same graces and the same freedom in all its motions: its majestic port is ever admired. I doubt even whether all these qualities are found to equal extent in the wild bird.' At Abbotsbury, however, the swans are not selves in the algoe and other marsh plants which grow on the banks of the Fleet The grace and power with which the swan moves in what we may call his metive element are delightful. On land he has been coupled with the dismounted wardness, and it must be confessed that his gait is most ungainly; but affoat he "Gentlemen," said the preacher, "as is superb. According to that keen observer and eminent naturalist. Buffon, the swap presents the finest natural model for the art of navigation. 'Its raised neck and round swelling breast exhibit the prow of a ship cleaving the waves; its broad belly represents the keel; its, body, pressed down before, rises behind into the stern; the tail is a genuine rudder; its feet are broad oars, and its wings, half opened to the wind and gently inflated.

or whither it went. There are also hoop-

Wild species are, perhaps, always

are the sails which impel the animated

machine.'

The Shah. The Shah is not a young man, he is some sixty years old; but he has always ing in outdoor exercise, a great hunter and a good shot, and he consequently today enjoys excellent health, and is active alike in mind and body. His humanity has already been mentioned in connection with the cessation of arbitrary executions. and his natural kindness of heart is constantly manifested, and was notably so on several occasions during his visit to England, and particularly in his expressions of regret at the death of a poor woman who was killed in the crush on his arrival

at Bradford, and in his anxiety to make

some suitable provision for her bereaved

family. Notwithstanding a certain severity of countenance and manner, the Shah is of a very cheerful disposition, and is quick to note any amusing incident and laughs heartily thereat. He is very reserved and distant in his intercourse with officials either his own or foreigners, but such incidents as his shaking bands indiscriminately with the crowd who suddenly surrounded his carriage when his special train unexpectedly stopped in Rugby Station, sufficiently prove his bonhomic and good nature No doubt he is somewhat suspicious, but he has seldom known a disinterested friend, and he is a good men and things. His remarks and questions during his inspection of our indus-"We groom away and you ought to be ashamed | trial establishments were thoroughly practical, and showed a just appreciation of what were the important points for his

> observation. When, after some troublesome interpreting, he was made to understand that the operation about to be performed by a highly scientific testing machine was the breaking of a steel bolt, he turned on his heel with the observation that it was unnecessary to break it; but in the same establishment he was eager in his questions as to the quantities of arms and different military apppliances produced, what were the prices, and to whom were the manufactures delivered. These were practical points, but the mathematical testing of the breaking strain of a steel bolt was clearly purely technical, and of

> > Close to the Truth.

A boy with a sled on Case avenue was waiting for a 'hitch' on a carriage, when the driver of the vehicle called out: Boy, you keep away l'

'Can't I bitch? 'No, sir.' 'Just a block?'

'No, sir.' 'Ten feet?'

wife is a bad hasband

'No. sir!' 'Say! I know what's the matter!' shouted the lad. 'You're afraid the hoss will die and fall ever on me, and you'li

have to pay pa \$1 for damages?" The only thing which beats a good