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 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. test dispatch.
Very respectfully,
WM. D. RANDALL.

Oct. 28.--tf ()LD

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MEDICINAL WHISKEY.

This whiskey is old stock of standard strength and purity particularly adapted to all cases of indisposition requiring a stimulating Tonic. It has been submitted to the test of the most exacting requirements of Physicians, and connois-sours as well, receiving their commendation.

Take no other, but insist on having this only, if you desire the very best. Sold only in pint (Blake) bottles with wrappers, scaled top and bottom, bearing cautionary notices with our signature,

WIGHT & LEUTZ, Cockeysville, Md. -FOR SALE BY-

SAMUEL MILLER, W. T. COWMAN & CO., RANKIN & KANE, JNO. H. HEID, LEEF & CO., ADAM DIETRICH. WM. M. MAYNADIER, LESTER CLARK. J. M. WHITEFORD. Jno. W. Hitshue, F. L. Lawrence & Sons PERCY M. RERSE, ENGLAR, KETTE & CO., LEWIS H. URBAN . C. SMITH. D. ALMONY & SON, C. A. KROEBER. ELLRIDGE SUTTON. March 24, '88.-tf

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TIO 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. Nov. 8.-tf \$600, \$1,600, \$1,800, \$3,000, \$300, \$5,000, or almost any amount to

suit borrower, on long or short time, on first-class mortgages. JAMES J. LINDSAY, Attorney at Law, Towson, Md. MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE.

WM. GRASON Attorney at Law, Smedley Row, Towsontown. MONEY TO LOAN. IN SUMS TO SUIT, FROM \$500 to \$5,000

HENRY L. BOWEN, Real Estate Agent, Towson, Md. \$1,000, \$1,000 AND \$2,000.

ATGPER CENT FROM 2 TO 5 YEARS. Apply to M. W. OFFUTT.
Attorney at Law, Smedley Row, Towsontown, Md. \$80,000 TOLOANON MORTGAGE OR GROUND DEM

OR GROUND RENT ON SUMS TO SUIT ON BALTIMORE COUNTY PROPERTY.
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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.

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Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths, Crosses. Crown ac., made to order at short notice. Cometery Lots and Gardens laid out and funished with Evergreens, Flowers, &c., &c. Allorderspromplyfilled. A callrespectfully olicited. [Aprile.—8m.

MAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE. LEVY OF 1890.

paid on the levies of former years.

The Treasurer and Collector of Taxes will be prepared to RECEIVE THE TAXES for the levy of 1890 after MAY 10th, 1890, daily, AT HIS OFFICE IN TOWSON, and also all back taxes due and un-

April 1st to November 1st from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. November 1st to April 1st from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. ON SATURDAY'S ONLY, THE LEVY At the MANUFACTURERS' NATIONAL BANK, N. E. corner of Baltimore and Liberty Streets, Baltimore, Md. FROM 10 O'CLOCK A. M. to 2½ O'CLOCK P. M.

GEORGE W. YELLOTT. Treasurer and Collector. J. HARMAN SCHONE, THOMAS R. LAWRENCE, Clerks.

CICATTER YOUR RISKS. Take advantage of an opportunity to have your property insured in a solid and substantial company, such as the LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. For rates apply to the office of the "MARYLAND JOURNAL."

DR. E. P. KEECH, DENTIST, 127 NORTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE.

BLANK MORTGAGEE'S BONDS,
FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE MARY
LAND JOURNAL.

Mary Indiana



TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1890.

Baltimore County Directory. BALTIMORE COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court. Judges.—Chief Judge, Hon. David Fowler; Associate Judges, Hon. Jas. D. Watters, Hon. N. Charles Burke. State's Attorney.—Frank I. Duncan.
Auditor.—Richard Grason.
Commissioner to Take
Testimony and Examiner in Rquity....
Crier.—George W. Seipp.
Interpreter and Bailiff.—Lewis Vogle.
Bailifs.—Henry Kaline, Tobias C. Linzey.

Terms of Court. First Monday in March.
Third Monday in May.
Second Monday in September
First Monday in December.

First Monday in January.
First Monday in March.
First Monday in May.
First Monday in July. First Monday in September. First Monday in November. Clerk's Office. Clerk of the Court .- John W. Shanklin. Assistants.-Court Clerk, Lewis M. Pacon; Equity Chas. E. Fendall; General Assistant, Jas. E. Green

Index Clerk, Martin O'Hara; Record Clerks, Jos. B. Herbert, John Hitshue, Jas. L. Burgoyne, Dixon M. Tipton, George F. Wheeler, Jr.; Messenger, Wm. Denny. Sheriff's Office. Sheriff.-Charles J. Beckley. Clerk.-George C. Tracev. Deputy.-William M. Risteau.

Commissioners' Office. County Commissioners .- Thos. Todd, John Smith Robert Magruder. Chief Clerk and Auditor .- Michael F. Connor. Assistant Bookkeeper .- Walter B. Warner. Treasurer's Office. Treasurer and Collector .- George W. Yellott.

Clerks J. Harman Schone.
Thomas R. Laurence. Orphans' Court. Judges.-Mark Mellor, Chief Judge; B. Howard Gorsuch, Andrew Dorsey.

Register of Wills.—Benjamin W. Ady.

Deputy Register.-John F. Conrey. Copy Clerk-James Kelley. Bailiff to Orphans' Court.-Geo. W. Stansfield. Surveyor's Office. County Surveyor .- Charles B. McClean. Registers of Voters. Ist-Henry S. McDonald. 8th-Zephaniah Poteot.

wth-John C. Pape. wth-Christopher C. Hall. 2d—Henry B. Fritogle. 11th-A. J. Shearman. 12th-Thomas B. Todd. th-D. Frank Resh. 6th-J. Nelson Daily. 13th-Dr. Thos. B. Hall. th-Charles L. Almony. Public Schools. Commissioners .- Samuel M. Rankin, 11th District

President; Charles J. R. Thorpe, 3d; Jacob Shamberger, 6th; John P. Clark, 9th; Oregon R. Benson, Secretary, Treasurer and Examiner .- Charles B. Assistant Examiner .- Mrs. Nora Bruff. Police Force. 12th District-Marshal-George Hofstetter. Patrolmen-Chas. B. Lewis, Wm. H. Carter, Michael Kens

nedy, Henry Miller, Joseph V. Smith, John McKay, Wm. H. Wade. Keepers of Police Stations. Canton .- Alexander Brown . Mt. Winans-George Narer. Catousville-Terence Doyle. Lamplighters and Watchmen. Towson-Sylvester Bowen. Special Officers.

Towson-James Hutchins. Texas-John Banahan. Mt. Washington-Dennis F. Starr, Frank Smith. 13th District-James Cavey. Removers of Garbage. Towson-Jacob D. Smith. Canton.—Edward Dunnigan. County Jail.

Watchman-Peter Emge. Alms House. Superintendent-Abijah II. Cole. Engineer-Thomas Kenney. Physician.-Dr. Bennett F. Bussey. Chaplains .- Revs. P. H. Lenaghan and A. T.

Physician-Dr. Jackson Piper.

Sanitary Physicians. Towsow.-Dr. H. S. Jarrett. Miscellaneous. Superintendent of Bridges.-William H. Shipley. Inspector of Weights and Measures .- Nathaniel Watts. Watchman at Court House-John P. Murphy. Bailiff to Commissioners.—Conrad Doenges.
Superintendent of Court House.—Geo. L. Stocks

Counsel to Board .- John Grason, Col. D. G. Mc-Station House Magistrates. Canton.—James P. Dorsey. Catonsville—Albert Smith. Mt. Winans-George S. Keiffer. Assessors for New and Missed Property. 1st District.—John S. Wilson. 2d District.—Caleb S. Hobbs.

4th District.—Joseph Tase.
5th District.—Jacob B. Wilhelm. 6th District.—Wm. Oeligrath. 7th District,-J. W. Armacost. 8th District.—George B. Chilcoat of Jno. 9th District.—Chas. A. Steuart. 10th District.—Leonard Brown. 11th District .- Frank B. Boarman. 13th District .- George A. Meeter

Fire Department. Superintendent of Fire Department and Lamp Lighters—George W. Morgan.
Superintendent of Telegraph Line-Chas. J. McAleese.
No. 7, Highlandtown—Henry Trishman, Captain;
James E. Mann, C. M. Jackson, Henry Filler, fire-No. 8, Canton-Frederick Trow, Captain; John Feehely, Wm. J. Lambdin, fireman. Road Supervisors.

1st District.-G. W. Lurman, Peter Link, Michael 2d.—Frank Parlett, William F. Piel. Albert Gosnel.

5d.—Wm. H. Chenoweth, Samuel Roach, John Fitler.

4th.—John W. Shipley, Jesse Upperco, Jacob 5th.—George Hale, Edward Martin, John H Bosley.
6th.—Lysander McCullough, Christian Deckmyer 7th.-Henry S. Wright, Wm. E. Miller. Lewis 8th.—William H. Todd, Wm. Gent, Jr., B. M 9th.—Wm. S. Cowley, Patrick Gallagher, Rich'd B. Hyland. 10th .- Wm. F. Perdue, John Schmidt, Benjamin 11th.—Francis Cardwell, Michael Dunn, James Shanklin.
12th.—George Adams, Edward Krastel, William T. Stevens.
13th.—Halbert Hoffman, Wm. T. Randle, M

Justices of the Peace. 1st District—David Feelemyer, Jas. Holden, Jno. Pilert, Albert Smith, Albert F. Brunier, John J. Pilert, Albert Smith, Albert F. Brunier, John Schalble, Wm. T. Sears.

2d District—Jas. W. Offutt, Robt. A. Harker, Jas. B. Heiser, Robt. B. Chapman.

3d District—Wm. Pole, Sr., Sam'l B. Mettam, Henry T. Daley, James Hamilton, Richard E. Tidings, B. Frank Knight, Chas P. Newman.

4th District—David L. Slade, J. Smith Orrick, Samuel P, Storm, Alanson F. Shipley.

5th District—Noah S. Cofiell, John T. Thompson, Wm. H. Ehler, John M. Bond.

6th District—John Kearney, Sr., E. Lewis Palmer, Samuel Ehrhart, Wm. S. McCullough.

7th District—John F. Heisse, Thomas E. Pearce, Wm. Rutledge. Wm. Rutledge.
8th District—Joshua Cain, Abram W. Ensor, Orrick 8th District—Joshua Cain, Abram W. Ensor, Orrick W. Gent, Joshua G. Bosley.
9th District—Gideon Herbert, Albert W. Perrie, Jos. B. Mitchell, Herman B. L. Everding, Chas. H. M. Hoover, Richard P. Pindell.
10th District—Thomas Kaufman, R. Thos. Smith.
11th District—Frederick Haile, Patrick Bradley, John T. Ambrose, John W. Burton, Sam'l Bachtel, Henry Walter, Frederick Schutz.

12th District—N. C. Brockmyer, Wm. T. Jenkins, Jas. P. Dorsey, John Hevern, William H. Rever, Thomas G. Carter, George A. Cook.

13th District—George S. Kieffer, Z. Taylor Gregg.

Notarics Public—Jas. E. Green, James Kelley.

Constables. 1st District.-Wm. E. Nagle, Henry Mellor, Geo. S. sd.—Caleb S. Hobbs, Richard T. Mullineaux.

3d.—William H. Reed.

4th.—George W. Stocksdale, Joshua N. Whittle.

5th.—William H. Benson. 6th.—Charles Ensor.
7th.—Edward Hawkins and Joseph Hoshall.
8th.—John W. Green, John H. Jones.
9th.—Robert E. Cole, James Hutchins.
10th.—John Williams. 11th.-Wm. H. Knight. 18th.—Harry Councilman, John H. Wienhold. Alexander Hughes, Frank Wolf. 18th.—John C. Leiritz.

J. MAURICE WATKINS, PROFISIONS, Meats, Groceries, &c.,

BOOTS, SHOES & RUBBERS. HORNER'S (E. Stout's Patent) NER'S YELLOW LABEL GENUINE OIL GRAIN BOOTS AND SHORS.

David Markley Lauraville, HARFORD ROAD, BALTO. CO., MD., -DEALER IN-GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

FLOUR AND FEED, COAL AND WOOD, GARDEN AND FARM SEEDS, MANUFACTURERS' AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THE BEST PLOW AMERICAL STANDARD BRANDS OF FERTILIZERS,

Sept. 28.--tf W.L. DOUGLAS' \\$3.00 Shoe,

-SOLD BY-

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

HOTEL RENNERT, EUROPEAN PLAN, SARATOGA AND LIBERTY STS., BALTIMORE. OPEN DAILY. CA ROBT. RENNERT, Prop.

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

A T THE "OLD PLACE"

Having disposed of the Smedley House my friends will now find me at my OLD PLACE, as above.—
As heretofore, I will always keep on hand the finest brands of LIQUORS, BRANDIES, &c.; also BROWN STOUT, BASS'S ALE, PORTER, and the choice brands of CHAMPAGNE, CLARET, &c. The BEST BEER on draught and in bottles, for family use.—
A large stock of CIGARS of best brands always on hand Summer residents can always be supplied at tler always in attendance. LEWIS H. URBAN, Proprietor. June 7, '84.—1y

Jan. 27, '76.-tf OVANSTOWN HOTEL. LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.

CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR AUCTIONEER.

SAMUEL G. WILSON, AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md.

THEORGE L. STOCKSDALE, TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD. Oct. 21.—tf T C. LOGSDON.

AUCTIONEER, REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. March 3,'88.—tf SAMUEL B. METTAM. AUCTIONEER, PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.

DR, JAS. H. JARRETT. TOWSUNTOWN. Dr. J. H. JARRETT & SON. -Office Hours-From 7 to 10 A. M. | From 6 to 10 P. M. March 15.--tf R. R. C. MASSENBURG. Once-COR, PENNA. AND DELEWARE AVES.

TOWSONTOWN.
Where he can be found at all hours, except when rofessionally engaged. April 5.—tf DR J. PIPER. -OFFICE-

DR H. LOUIS NAYLOR. -CFFICE-RESIDENCE OF THE LATE HON. SAM'LBRAD'
NEAR BROOKLANDVILLE. OFFICE HOURS
7to \$ A.M., 2to \$ P. M. and after 7 P.M. BRANCH OFFICE PIKESVILLE OFFICE HOURS From 9to 10 A. M. and 4 to 5 P. M.

> FORD & LAUGHLIN. MERCHANT TAILORS, BALTIMORE.

Original Noetry.

THE CRIPPLED BOY. The old log cabin on the hill Stands low and unpretending,

Beneath the black projecting eaves Swallows their nests have builded. The chimney tops and gable end The golden sun hath gilded. About the doorway roses climb,

GROUND BONE, ORCHILLA GUANO, SOUTH CAROLINA BONE, PLASTER, KAINIT, LIME, CEMENT, &c.

ALL KINDS OF BOOTS AND SHOES

Botels and Bestaurants.

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OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. URBAN'S RESTAURANT,

THEN MILE HOUSE. ON THE YORK TURNPIKE. CHARLES O. COCKEY, Proprietor. fortable and satisfied. A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.
CHARLES O. COUKEY,

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

Jan. 25, '79.—1y Anctioneering.

REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD.

AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE. Prompt attent on given to all business entrusted

Feb. 9.—1y Will attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Ahysicians' Cards.

AT HIS RESIDENCE, TOWSONTOWN
-OFFICE HOURS-

Messages left at either office will meet with prompt attention.

Junes,—if

NO .28 NORTH HOWARD STREET. May 20. - - 17

[Written for the Maryland Journal.]

The busy bees are humming. A matron fair with easy grace Leans from the window casement, Around her form a setting rare— The ivy's gnarled enlacement:

Bright sunny hours beguiling. They romp and tumble in the hay, The older ones are swinging;
The fields are green, the sweet winds blow, And birds above them singing.

A crippled child is lying, With steady, wondering, earnest gaze He sees the white doves flying. Light floating clouds, long, waving grain, High corn in tassel dancing; The bobbing heads of grazing herds, And ponies gaily prancing.

And on the flitting shadows; Beholds the running, rippling brook, All nature seems in motion; With quivering lips his beating heart is filled with deep emotion.

She murmurs words of love and hope Above the boy's deep sobbing, And takes the helpless hands in her's To still his heart's quick throbbing

And on her gentle, loving breast His weary head reposing, She sings a low, sweet lullaby, The heavy eyelids closing.

So we may rest in Jesus' arms, Receive His comfort holy, When sorrows crowd, afflictions press, Our lot however lowly.

LINA C. BROWNING. Miscellaneous.

"BENEFIT OF CLERGY." PART I. "Mary said you wanted me, uncle."

ment, child. I must verify this before I most untrustworthv."

The study was very dark, partly from a | tated, but it is certainly both anxious and | large guelder rose tree which overshad- disturbing. I shall not finish that para- this discovery, and he stood quite still in one voice—a rather monotonous one. Mr. owed the window, and partly because it graph before I go to school. Dear me, the middle of his gravel drive to try and Heathcote stood still for a moment to liswas lined with books, the leather bind- no; it is twenty minutes to three now, think it over. the heaviest of oak wainscoting; and waste of my time." Lily made a curious, fascinating picture, | The Vicar set aside his cherished work | as she sat there, in her light cotton frock, | -a "Commentary on the Fathers, with said he to himself almost piteously. - | them, making that part of the garden with a background of old brown com- an Appendix on Gregory of Nyssa" mentaries on long-forgotten theological made his words to the injured Mr. Mason mischief everywhere. Only to-day—only sight that met the Vicar's eyes at this works to show up her small oval face, as gentle as possible, placed the letter in to-day I wrote to tell that unfortunate moment took away from him all thought which was delicately colored, under its his capacious pocket, and five minutes | man that her careless thoughtlessness had of cool, rest, or calm. brown tint, with a bright flush, and later transferred it to the village Post led him into a mistake! And now, here In her hammock between the two ast framed by a kind of rough aureole of Office, which, in the Parish of Sweet is Maynard's time wasted, and his head trees, swinging slowly, lay Lily; on a was one of Lily's trials. It would not wall of the building containing the village know. Well, certainly, this won't do, I Smith, reading aloud. Between them grow longer than a boy's, and it was alto- shop, an opening so garlanded and sur- must speak to Lily very seriously—far was a table with tumblers and lemon

gether wrong with her complexion. once thought vaguely and darkly of such on one side in order to post a letter there, With this resolve fresh in his mind the ence at the same instant. Mr. Smith wicked vanities as dyes. However, fright- an act which demanded much faith on the Vicar hastily extricated his stick from started and let his book fall. Lily looked ened at the irrevocableness of the step | part of strangers, who found it difficult to | the hole in the gravel into which he had | up and said, slowly: should she yield to that particular vanity, | believe that letters so posted ever reached | she went no further. Fortunately, for any less rustic and poetic destination. Lily was lovely. All the more lovely for the irregularity of her coloring.

not speaking to her, not thinking of her. not appeal to his sympathies. have undertaken an annotated edition like when the village schoolmistress, in all this. Some of his things are good—that the glory of a recent successful Governpamphlet on the meters of Horace showed ment inspection, had made the children considerable clear-headedness-but these repeat to him that part of "King John" notes are far too slight and cursory, and which had seemed to their "betters" of the references are faulty. I must call the Education Department eminently cal-

public attention to their defects; a work | culated to improve and enlarge the minds ike mine is greatly hindered by-" Lily's string, rolled into a tiny ball. slipped from her fingers, as she gave it a blank verse with which his cars had ever final toss, and alighted on her uncle's been assailed comments failed him; words

impatient tap on the ladder. traordinary! I don't understand it." The Vicar's dim, short-sighted eyes peered about him, and suddenly fell on the incongruous spot of light in his dark | have all the counteracting influence he little study, and its still more incongruous

nosition. "Lily! What on earth are you doing there? Oh, yes, yes, I remember. You are waiting, of course. Come down, child, come down, and find my glasses. And where did I put that letter? Oh. here they both are. Lily, this came this into their houses, for his beloved commenmorning.

Lily was standing in front of her uncle's writing table now, with her hands behind her like a child saying a lesson, and a mischievous look in her eyes, which rested for a moment on the letter. She did not say a word to break the pause he made, and he want on again, rather slowly: "It is the third letter of the kind I have had to answer since you came to me -the third within two months. It really becomes both embarrassing and annoying. Such a serious waste of my time, too Who is this Mr. Mason? Where have you met him? But sit down: I wish to read you the contents of his letter." "Oh, uncle, don't mind about that, Lily interposed, with a little twist of the corners of her mouth, which gave her

longing to laugh and a faint suggestion of l consternation. Mr. Heathcote put on his glasses, unfolded the letter very slowly, and began: to call upon you, with a view to my obtaining your consent to my paying my addresses to your niece, Miss Heathcote. I venture to think you satisfactory details as to income, &c.

Faithfully yours, G. H. MASON. There was perfect silence in the little

from the possessor of this particular young | had lost her attention completely, and, mind. "Uncle, it's so ridiculous of the man," to him."

"State your facts more clearly, Lily .-- ! I repeat my question. Where did you over her shoulder, and beside her, strugmeet him?

to say the least, Lily." every one else there, that's all, and I- | hands and exclaimed: of course. I-was glad; they're so stupid, with him, and I just—said so. Oh, how too.'

silly men are!" "Lilly, keep to the point. You wish said the Vicar in a mild, but distinctly me to tell this Mr. Mason-" if one could care for a man like that! Esdale." I've no patience with men."

his niece's face with a very puzzled ex- said in a subdued voice: pression on his own. don't understand young people of the cote.' reason. And I cannot believe that you. I noon like this! Lily, could in that short space of time

ng to say, uncle, and I'm going."

or Maynard? Said he liked the place they might be true. left school-not that I should have hesi- arrival at Sweet Ancott in April.

Then he went on his way; not rejoic- thinking vaguely that at any rate that Smith is reading me the 'Children of ing, for his school was a trial to the good was the spot in which he ought to seek Gibeon.' It's much too hot to read to She had come to the end of all availa- man. His scheme of rustic education Lily. ble games with the string, when her embraced the three Rs only; and the de- She was there. She had taken her think he reads very badly in church, don't cows to be more careful, but they insist uncle's voice made her look up, or, rather, velopment of these rudiments as inculca- spoils to the kitchen and was sitting peace- you? I've told him so ____ Oh, is it look down at him quickly. But he was ted by an enlightened Government did fully on the broad window sill behind the lunch time?" as the Vicar said, with a water."

-wrong, quite wrong. He never should | which they took long to rally, on the day of the rustic rising generation. At the end of the most astonishing delivery of writing table. Lily's foot gave a short, were wholly inadequate to his feelings. "Dear me! What is that noise! And silence, in a cross-examination on the what is this? String! String! Most ex- Tree of Knowledge and the Fall of Man.

After that experience—thinking that these dangerous tendencies, against which he was powerless to rebel, should at least could bring to bear—he made his former weekly visit to the Temple of Erudition daily ones. On this afternoon he finished his lesson in peace and came away. But one and-

another, on his way up the steep, straggling village street, called him eagerly tary did not absorb quite all his thoughts. Those dim, shortsighted eyes could shine with sympathy when necessary, and the claims of Gregory of Nyssa could go into the background before the claims of many a struggling, patient man and woman. So it was nearly six o'clock before he came within sight of his own

He had just reached them when he Haw before him one of his young women parishioners. They were a trial even greater than the school. Their curtseys had grown small by degress and beautifully less, till they curteseyed no longer, but bowed to him with an inclination so dignified that the good man did not always recognize the girls he had held in his arms in their infancy, and more than once face a curious expression, composed of a had taken off his hat to them—or their dresses. Their dresses were another grief to him in their brilliant hues, ar-

birthplace to Sweet Ancott. day and hour at which it would be convenient apparently, not sunk deep into the heart | the landlady at last appeared all the inforfor you to see me, I can, I believe, lay before of Jennie Brown, whose garments at that | mation he could gain from her was that moment were wonderful and startling in- Mr. Smith was 'outs'

Tenderly, wisely, and gently, he flatdark room when Mr. Heathcote finished. | tered himself, he approached his subject | He himself was thinking what to say to now. Jennie was certainly growing im-Lily. It was so difficult to impress young pressed by his theories of what quiet, minds, he found. But his thoughts were womanly dress and behavior should be, all scattered to the winds by a low laugh | when, suddenly, the Vicar felt that he

ward home with short, rapid steps, Lily she 'said, at last. "I only-just talked | -Lily, clad in the brightest of scarlet cotton gowns, her hat set on the back of her rough, tossed hair, her fishing rod gling with the weight of a heavy basket "Oh. he is Emily's cousin. I saw of trout, the junior curate, Mr. Maynard, him at Ilfracombe last week, you know." untidy, disheveled, his soft felt hat dented | cal and otherwise, upon the table he ex-"You seem to have seen a good deal of all over, and his hands very dirty from | tricated writing materials and sat down.

him-to have encouraged him to hope, winding up Lilv's line. Jennie Brown departed abruptly. Lily "I-oh-he wasn't quite so dull as seized the Vicar's arm with both her

"Oh, uncle, don't you want some trout there. He was rather nice; he got my for supper? Mr. Maynard caught only ing, which nearly covered the limited surhat one day when it went into the sea. two of these, I caught the rest, and face; the enormous capital R of Rev-It was my best one, and I was pleased | they're beauties. He's coming to supper, to Mr. Smith. "I doubt if Mr. Maynard has time,"

crushing manner; "the library opens at "That he is most foolish, uncle. As seven, and I think Mr. Smith is at Mr. Maynard looked rather more dis-The Vicar peered above his glasses at heveled, more dented, more untidy, and

that is what it amounts to. In May only, the school, he usually met Mr. Smith or too well. It was a photograph of Lilyit was, surely, that I received that letter Mr. Maynard in the village engaged in Lily herself! The same that graced his from Dr. Wilson-excellent young man some sort of parish business. But now own drawing-room table ! then-Lily, Lily, what are you doing?" he remembered slowly that he had very "Bless my soul!" cried the agitated "I know just exactly what you're go | seldom done so lately; and though he | Vicar; "can she have given it him? She shut the door after her with such a in church and at meetings, he had seen to think that I never dreamt of this! jerk that several engravings absolutely little of either of them incidentally for must hurry out and look for Smith at "All dear James' impetuous ways!" days before, paid a pastoral visit to the then-but, dear me, dear! what can I sighed the Vicar to himself. "I wish distant outlying hamlets of his parish. say to Lily?" she had waited a moment, though. I do He had thought of her words as chronic But Smith was apparently nowhere. not recall the young man I intended to discontent when a very grumbling doni- | Every haunt the Vicar tried knew him | didn't mean it in that way, but she blush-

The good man's head went around at drons on his right. Voices, no; it was

curtain reading.

end of the room. There was no answer. He came a few steps further, and went on: "Lily, give me your careful attention far a few moments. Lay your book aside. | would be economical if they knew how. wish to speak to you on a grave matter. It is an art to practice economy. To do cannot express to you my feelings when it well one must know the art. All can

further I most really request that you All must live and ought to live well, but never accompany him-" "That you do not go out with him ! again. Setting aside the waste of time. do so. I must ask for your promise, cheaper ones would in every way be bet-Lily, that this does not occur again."

There was no answer. "Lily!" the Vicar repeated; but still she did not speak. There was a slight movement somewhere; but no words came. The Vicar matter they contain, the wants of the waited an instant, then he walked up to human system, and the best way of cookthe window and pulled the curtain aside. ing, would often save fully one-third, and,

"I don't want to waste your time. uncle, in talking: but it's no good for me Blake."

which took the clearest and most determany a day to come. With that end in view he sallied forth early next morning, and having laid his commands on Mr. Maynard, and, indeed,

It is always dangerons to judge from appearances; but to do so in her case

the much-injured woman.

said nothing about his dinner," concluded

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would inevitably have led to the inference that it was almost a farce for Mr. Smith to mention the meal in question, so incapable did she look of thinking of dinner. looking up, saw before him, walking tomuch less of cooking it.

The Vicar ignored that delinquency on the part of his curate, and simply said that he would go up to Mr. Smith's room and write him a note. He ascended the narrow stairs and opened the door of that sanctum. From the mass of litter, cleri-Something fell out of the blotting case as he opened it, something that fluttered

to the ground. He picked it up carefully. It was a note in a small, square envelope. Surely he knew the dashing handwriterend was familiar enough. It was-yes, it was, most certainly, a note from Lily

The Vicar looked aghast, indeed, as he laid it down on the table. Decidedly he had not taken the matter in hand a day too soon. Taking up a pen, he wrote his note quickly, making it shorter sterner, and more peremptory than any note from him to his curate had ever been "Certainly, Sir; I am going to the before. Fastening it up he laid it in a "Well, well," he said at last. "I library at once. Good-night, Miss Heath- | conspicuous position on the closed blotting case, and then turned round to see what Quincy, Mass., when asked what a mispresent day. In my youth—not that I | Lily soized the basket of trout and flew | time it was by the mantlepiece-clock be- sionary was, replied: "A missionary is a have any practical experience of my own | into the house. The Vicar followed | fore he rose to go. But there was someto argue from-but, when I was young, slowly, perplexed, anxious, wondering. thing propped up against it so that he I feel sure no man would have addressed Maynard.—Maynard, who had been so could only see the minute-hand—some such a letter to a young lady's guardian | hard-working, so energetic in the parish | dark object or other. He got up and unless she had given him very sufficient always-Maynard wasting a whole after- went toward the mantlepiece to remove it: but not until he actually stretched out his Mr. Heathcote began to think of it all hand to take it did his short-sighted eyes give a sufficient reason to three men. For | carefully. Every day, on his return from | see what it was. Then he saw too clearly,

> had, of course, seen them in their places | What are things coming to? To thinkweeks past. And he had himself, two once. He must be somewhere. And

Oh, yes; asked me to give him a curacy. | ain't seen none of the parsons here lately." | urchins set free from school, and only too | him for better because he couldn't be the tall 'un," as Mr. Smith was familiarly worry the Vicar was fain, at twenty min- over the knuckles; but the baby can eat utes to one, to seek his own mansion for his whole foot and they think it very on his ear from the thicket of rhododen-

> ten. Then he pushed aside the rhododen-If he had thought of Lily at all when he drons hastily and went through. Half was not actually with her he had thought a dozen paces brought him to two great of her vaguely as sewing, playing the ash trees. They were very thick, and a piano, or as doing "something women do," tiny murmuring brook ran close beside "But apparently she has been making | cool even on the hottest days. But the

inserted it in his agitation of mind, and | "Why, uncle, how hot you look !went on his way to the drawing room, Why don't you come and sit here? Mr.

myself, and it's good practice for him. sort of gasp: "Lily, my dear child," began the "Smith, there's a note at your rooms

Vicar very solemnly, from the further from me: Lily, it is one o'clock," and strode indoors forthwith.

Concluded Next Week.

How to Be Economical .-- Many people discovered just now that Mr. Maynard's | have it if they will. It is an arithmetitime had been wasted thus. Before I go | cal art. It is the conclusion of numbers. how to live best at the least expense is "He accompanied me." Lily put in. the work of figures to tell. We must count the cost of ways and means and compare them. Many people use expent is altogether unseemly that you should sive articles of food and dress when ter and more serviceable. Especially in regulating the table expenses is there a great want of economy. A little useful information concerning the qualities of food, the amount and kind of nutritive wise economy in table expenses is favorable to health, and in this way saves, time,

THE HOME OF THE COCKROACH .- The lively habits of this pest of our kitchen carries the basket much better than Harry | Still it may prove interesting to know that a foreign country has the honor of being the lawn and out of sight. The poor He was originally imported from Asia Vicar turned back into the drawing room | about two hundred years ago. It is howutterly at a loss-except for one resolve, ever said that he stole his passage on board of vessels trading with the East. mined form in his mind, namely, that he However this may be his fecundity was would find for both curates plenty of so great that his descendants soon spread work through all the next day, and for themselves all over the Western Continent and he is. doubtless, here to stay.

A missionary refused to baptize a

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A rolling stone rubs the moss off its

ed generally does it double-fisted Flies want to make spectacles of themselves when they light on a man's nose. Most people look on a favor as a memo-

"That isn't a very good picture of the

isn't a very good baby." gar?" Perhaps Lazarus didn't advertise. Posted on the Tariff.—Father—"I'm

Everybody in the world must expect to reap what he sows, but it is only the lonely bachelor that realizes he must sew what he rips.

Cononel Yerger-Well, how did you ike the picnic? Gilhooly—I was so glad to get home again that I was glad I went. A little girl in the Sunday school at

man who comes around to get our money." Mrs. Watts-What. You don't mean to say that you do not believe in Sunday as a day of rest? Mrs. Potts-I might, if Mr. Potts was not so fond of good din-

noticed you didn't shake hands with him just now." "No, we haven't quarreled, he's a Mason, and I was afraid I'd get the grip."

Husband-"Am I never to have my own wav?" Wife-"Certainly, my dove: when we are both agreed you can have your way, and when we differ I'll have mine.'

"Oh, no! there ain', any favorites in this family?" soliloquized Johnny. "Oh. With a vexatious sense of failure and | no! if I bite my finger nails, I catch it

> earlier this morning!" "Beg pardon, sir, but I am a refermer. I believe that the office should seek the man, not the man the office." Visitor-"I notice that you confine

yourself to foretelling the future, and do

not reveal the past.' Clairvoyant-"Yes, it is much easier. Someboby is sure to know all about the future as I do." The clock struck twelve. "Darling. will you love me when I'm gone?" "!

go," replied the young lady. And then Smithers knew his case was hopeless. Mr. Bascom-So poor old Sime Sturgis is gone, is he? Does anybody know what he died of? Mr. Backlet-Wal some say 'twas old

der think 'twas 'cuz his hour had come. Lady Customer (angrily)-"I believe there is water in your milk, sir." Honest Milkman-"Yes, madam, there is. I have on several occasions urged the

that it is impossible to make milk without Harry-Mamma, why don't chickens Mamma--They don't need them,

young lady as he prepared to unmask his camera, "for you cannot look anything else but pleasant." And this observation so pleased her that she smiled all over and the picture was a great success.

George. I attended cooking school for two months." "Then we will wed. think one meal a day will answer." Corker-My fortune's made, old boy. I've discovered sure cure for rheumatism in tea leaves! Wentman (dubiously) I

they've got the rheumatism? Corker-They? Who? Wentman-Why, the tea leaves! Mr. Slowpay-"I don't like to com-

sec. But how are you going to tell when

ments of deal board." Mrs. Snapper (the landlady)-"Well, what kind of board do you expect for five dollars a week? Polished mahogany?" Architect (displaying his plans)-- 'Here is the front elevation with the outside

window and circular gallery: this is the

east elevation, showing the oriel tower.' Teddy (enormously interested in the new house)-"And where are the two mortgages pa said he was going to put on ?" Worry kills more than work. The appetite for millions keeps a man on the keen jump and knocks his tissues into a cocked hat. By the time he gets all he wants he finds out that he doesn't know

Indignant Father-Hadn't you done anything but laugh? Boy-No, sir.

"And the teacher whipped you for that? The scoundrel! I'll teach him" "Yee, and he whipped me just as hard! He's a great big man." (Not quite so inschool, Johnnie. It's against the rules.

VOL. XXVI

Boots, Shoes, &c.

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Ordersleftattheoffice of "Maryland Journal"wi

DR. H. S. JARRETT

. M.; from 1 to 8 P. M., and 6 P. M

Over its roof grey mosses creep, And apple trees are bending.

And columbine is running; While in and out the fragrant bloom

With beaming glance she views the scene, Her lips are sweetly smiling; Her little ones play hide and seek,

Watching (with eager, hungry eyes,)
The laughing children chasing
Gay butterflies from flower to flower, Or down the hillslope racing. He turns his gaze toward the lambs
_That gambol in the meadows,

And to the mother's listening ear A plaintive moan comes stealing. With rapid steps she glides along, Beside her boy is kneeling.

"Oh, yes; I sent her. Wait a mo- refer to, and yet I know there was another. zen of those regions had told him. "We not. Not even the aid of various zealous ingly replied she of course would take close the book. His references are really Ridiculous! How could I displace Smith But now, as he remembered, he thought willing to help "Muster Heathcote find worse. Lily climbed up, without saying a word, so much, should like to work under me, Dimly these and one or two other known, could produce him. to the highest step of a library ladder and then wrote about Lily. Hardly so smaller details began to dawn on the which was near her, and having settled sincere as he seemed, I fear, poor fellow! Vicar; dimly and faintly he began to herself there, with an impatient twist of Really, Lily is a great charge. I had no perceive that this diminution of energy her little figure, she took a bit of string idea of all this when I promised poor had occurred only lince Easter—that, in luncheon. As he strolled, hot and tired, clever." from her pocket and began to make vari- James that she should live here when she fact, it coincided more or less with Lily's up the drive a faint sound of voices fell

ings of which, dulled with years and use, and I must write to this Mr. Mason bewere darker in their general effect than fore I go out. This is really a terrible very curly golden-brown hair—hair which | Ancott, was a tiny opening in the outside | turned, probably. Smith's, too, for all I low branch of one of the trees sat Mr. rounded by roses and honeysuckle, that more seriously than I have ever yet been squash. In the solitude of her chamber she had it was absolutely necessary to push them called upon to speak to her of anything." Both became aware of the Vicar's pres-

"Ah," he said, eagerly, "as I thought | His ideas had received a shock from

He took refuge, after a few moments'

ranged in the latest fashion, or what was understood as such by the time that mys-

No Lily was there. Down on the in many instances, half the expense. A lawn below stood a small scarlet figure. panting with the jump down, and holding up a laughing face. After one or drugs, expenses and doctors' bills, flesh, two exaggerated gasps for breath, Lily strength and happiness. said, looking up at him, saucily:

to promise. I might want Mr. Maynard, | are mainly calculated to excite the interagain, you know. He's very strong, and est of housekeepers in getting rid of them. With that the scarlet figure raced down | the place whence the cockroach emigrated.

converte d Maorichief on the ground that seen him start for the furthest houses in he had two wives. In a few days the chance. the furthest, hamlets to look up truent chief again posed as a candidate for bap-DEAR SIR: I wrote to ask you to allow med terious entity had found its way from its children, he then proceeded to the dwell- tism remarking that he had disposed of ing of Mr. Smith, for whom he had ar- one wife and everything consequently was To this particular girl he had given ranged an equally engrossing mission. all right. "What did you do with her?" I am not wholly indifferent to her, and she has many a word of fatherly exhortation on He knocked for some time at the door queried the missionary. "I have eaten it in her power to make me the happlest of men. the subject of dress, but his words had, without receiving any answer, and when her," replied the devout convert to Chrise.

"Went out at half-past ten, and never cutters is the exchange editor.

-OFFICE-

IN "JOURNAL" BUILDING. SCRAPS.

The man who has to fight single hand-

andum of where they can expect another. The wise employe always laughs romptly when the proprietor makes a

baby, is it. Lottie?" "No, sir, but he A Baltimore clergyman preached on the subject: "Why was Lazarus a beg-

going to tan your hide, Tommy. Tommy-"No you won't. Hides go

Have you quarreled with Johnson? I

"Will you take me for better or worse?" he inquired jocularly. She perhaps

Said a Pine street lawyer to his young clerk: "Why weren't you at the office

can safely say yes, Mr. Smithers, because it doesn't look now as if you would ever

age and some say 'twas medicine. I kin-

Harry; they have their bills for teeth. Harry (reflectively)-Aunty has a bill for teeth: I guess that's the reason she is called an old hen. "It is no use telling you to look pleasant." said the photographer to the pretty

George. Let us wed at once. We can live on one meal a day if necessary. George-Can you cook, love? "Yes,

Constance—I care not for your poverty

plain about trifles. Mrs. Snapper, but my hash appears to consist largely of frag-

what he does want. and so tumbles into apoplexy and gives his impatient heirs

An old and popular design in paper | gignant)-H'm! You mustn't hagh in