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 customatical states and wants of his old customatical states.

tomets, he therefore respectfully solicits a continuance of their patronage and earnestly asks the Genoral Public for a share of their custom. He will keep a full stock of the best STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, FINE LIQUORS

 \mathbf{OLD}

SHERWOOD

Hye and Malt MEDICINAL WHISKEY.

This whiskey is old stock of standard strength and purity particularly adapted to all cases of indisposition requiring a stimulating Tonic. It has been submitted to the test of the most exacting requirements of Physicians, and connoisseurs as well, receiving their commendation. Take no other, but insist on having this only, if

you desire the very best. Sold only in pint (Blake) bottles with wrappers, sealed top and bottom, bearing cautionary notices WIGHT & LEUTZ, Cockeysville, Md.

-FOR SALE BY-

W. T. COWMAN & Co., RANKIN & KANE, SAMUEL MILLER, JNO. H. HEID, LEEF & CO., HOPPER & CATOR, WM. M. MAYNADIER, ADAM DIETRICH, M. WHITEFORD, LESTER CLARK. Percy M. Reese, JNO. F. O'HARA, ENGLAR, KETTE & Co., . C. SMITH, . D. ALMONY & SON, C. A. KROEBER. ELLRIDGE SUTTON, March 24, '88.—tf

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IN SUMS TO SUIT, FROM \$100 UP. Apply to YELLOTT & MITCHELL

TTO LOAN. ONE SUM OF \$1,000 AND ONE OF \$640 TO LOAN ON FIRST MORTGAGE. Security offered to be first-class. Apply to THOS. J. HUNTER,

\$600, \$1,000, \$1,800, \$3,000, \$5,000, or almost any amount to mortgages. JAMES J. LINDSAY,

Attorney at Law, Towson, Md. MONEY TO LOAN ON MORTGAGE. Apply to WM. GRASON Attorney at Law, Smedley Row,

MONEY TO LOAN. IN SUMS TO SUIT, FROM \$500 to \$5,000. Real Estate Agent, Towson, Md.

\$1,000, \$1,000 AND \$2,000. AT6 PER CENT FROM 2 TO 5 YEARS. Apply to M.W. OFFUTT.
Attorney at Law, Smedley Row, Towsontown, Md.
Aprills,—ly

\$80,000 TO LO A NON MORTGAGE 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 PEARS.STANDARD AND DWARF:

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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,

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

FLORIST WAVERLY, YORK ROAD, BALTO.COUNTY.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants ALWAYS ON HAND. Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths, Crosses. Crown Allorderspromply filled. A call respectfully plicited. [April6.—8m.

PTIAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE. LEVY OF 1890. 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-

paid on the levies of former years. —Office Hours—
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 21/4 O'CLOCK P. M.

GEORGE W. YELLOTT. J. HARMAN SCHONE, THOMAS R. LAWRENCE, Clerks. May 3.—tf

CATTER 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

For rates apply to the office of the "MARYLAND JOURNAL." DR. E. P. KEECH.
DENTIST,
127 NORTH CHARLES STREET, BALTIMORE.

DLANK MORTGAGRE'S BONDS. FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE MARY

Macgiani



VOL. XXVI.

TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, JULY 26, 1890.

NO.1334.

Baltimore County Birectory.

BALTIMORE COUNTY DIRECTORY. Circuit Court. Judges.—Chief Judge, Hon. David Fowler; Associate Judges, Hon. Jas. D. Watters, Hon. N. Charles State's Attorney.—Frank I. Duncan. Auditor.—Richard Grason. Auditor.—Richard Grason.

Commissioner to Take John Grason.

Testimony and Examiner in Rquity...

Crier.—George W. Seipp.

Interpreter and Bailiff.—Lewis Vogle.

Bailiffs.—Henry Kaline, Tobias C. Linzey.

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

Equity.. 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. Bacon; Equity FOR NAVAL VESSELS

and will provide the BEST FACILITIES for supplying Goods at MOST REASONABLE PRICES and with the greatest dispatch.

Very respectfully Sheriff's Office. Sheriff.—Charles J. Beckley.

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

Clerk.—George C. Tracey. Deputy.—William M. Risteau.

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

Register of Wills.—Benjamin W. Ady. Deputy Register.-John F. Conrey. Copy Clerk—James Kelley. Badiff to Orphans' Court.—Geo. W. Stansfield.

Surveyor's Office. County Surveyor .- Charles B. McClean. 1st—Henry S. McDonald. Sth—Zephaniah Poteet. Std—Geo H Wider. Sth—John C. Pane.

9th-John C. Pape. 10th-Christopher C. Hall 3d—Geo. H. Elder. 11th—A. J. Shearman.
12th—Thomas B. Todd.
13th—Dr. Thos. B. Hall. 5th-D. Frank Resh. 5th-J. Nelson Daily. 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, 13th. Secretary, Treasurer and Examiner .- Charles B Police Force. 12th District-Marshal-George Hofstetter. Patrol men-Chas. B. Lewis, Wm. H. Carter, Michael Kenanedy, Henry Miller, Joseph V. Smith, John McKay, Wm. H. Wade.

Keepers of Police Stations. Canton.-Alexander Brown. Lamplighters and Watchmen. Towson-Sylvester Bowen. Mt. Washington-Frank Smith. Specia Officers.

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

County Jail. Physician-Dr. Jackson Piper. Alms House. Superintendent-Abijah H. Cole. Engineer-Thomas Kenney. Physician.-Dr. Bennett F. Bussey

Sanitary Physicians. Towsow.-Dr. H. S. Jarrett. Miscellaneous.

Superintendent of Bridges.—William H. Shipley. Inspector of Weights and Measures.—Nathaniel Watchman at Court House-John P. Murphy. Bailiff to Commissioners.—Coprad Doenges. Superintendent of Court House.—Geo. L. Stocks. Counsel to Board .- John Grason, Col. D. G. Mc

Station House Magistrates. Mt. Winans-George S. Kelffer. Assessors for New and Missed Property. 1st District.—John S. Wilson.

ed District.—Caleb S. Hobbs. 3d District.—William T. Cox. Lith District.—Joseph Tase.
6th 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. 11th District.-Frank B. Boarman. 12th District .- John M. Herrman. 13th District .- George A. Meeter.

Fire Department. Superintendent of Fire Department and Lamp Light-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, fireman.
No. 8, Canton—Frederick Trow, Captain; John
Feehely, Wm. J. Lambdin, fireman. Road Supervisors.

1st District .- G. W. Lurman, Peter Link, Michael Wallace. 2d.—Frank Parlett, William F. Piel, Albert Gosnel. sd.—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. Frank Shuchart.
7th.—Henry S. Wright, Wm. E. Miller, Lewi Rosier.
Sth.—William H. Todd, Wm. Gent, Jr., B. M Brooks. 9th.—Wm. 8. Cowley, Patrick Gallagher, Rich'd B. Hyland.

10th.—Wm. F. Perdue, John Schmidt, Benjamin Johnson.
11th.—Francis Cardwell, Michael Dunn, James 18th.—George Adams, Edward Krastel, William

T. Stevens.
18th.—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. Pilett, Albert Smith, Albert F. Brunier, John Schaible, Wm. T. Sears.

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

2d 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. Coffell, 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.

7th District—John F. Heisse, Thomas E. Pearce, Wm. Butledge.
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, B. 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.
Notaries Public—Jas. E. Green, James Kelley. Constables. 1st District.-Wm. E. Nagle, Henry Mellor, Geo. 8

3d.—Caleb S. Hobbs, Richard T. Mullineaux. 3d.—William H. Reed. 4th.—George W. Stocksdale, Joshua N. Whittle.
6th.—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., TOWSUN, MD. PALTIMORE. Moetiq.

Boots, Shoes, &c. HORNER'S (E. Stout's Patent) SNAG-PROOF DUCK GUM BOOT. Also, HOR-NER'S YELLOW LABEL GENUINE OIL

GRAIN BOOTS AND SHOES. THEY WILL STAND THE TEST. TRY THEM We are selling the best WASHING MACHINE MADE. Warranted to please. Price only \$8.00. GOODS SOLD AT LOWEST CITY PRICES AND SATISFACTION GIVEN.

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

DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c., FLOUR AND FEED, COAL AND WOOD, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE, &c., GARDEN AND FARM SEEDS, MANUFACTURERS' AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THE BEST PLOW AMERICA! H. S. MILLER & CO.'S, LISTE BARD & CO.'S

STANDARD BRANDS OF FERTILIZERS. GROUND BONE, ORCHILLA GUANO, SOUTH CAROLINA BONE, PLASTER, KAINIT, LIME, CEMENT, &c. Sept. 28.--tf W.L. DOUGLAS' | \$3.00 Shoe,

\$2.50 Shoe, W. L. DOUGLAS' (\$2.00 Boys' Shoe,

---- SOLD BY-JAMES PHIPPS, Towson, ---DEALER IN---ALL KINDS OF BOOTS AND SHOES CUSTOM BOOTS AND SHOES MADE TO ORDER. PREPAIRING NEATLY DONE. TO

Botels and Bestaurants.

HOTEL RENNERT, EUROPEAN PLAN, SARATOGA AND LIBERTY STS., BALTIMORE. LADIES' AND GENT'S RESTAURANT. AG-OPEN DAILY. ROBT. RENNERT, Prop.

Rennert's RESTAURANT, CALVERT AND GERMAN STS., BALTIMORE. OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

A T THE "OLD PLACE"

URBAN'S RESTAURANT, YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION, 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.

Summer residents can always be supplied at city prices.

Ample stabling and shedding and polite hostler always in attendance. LEWIS H. URBAN, Proprietor. TIEN MILE HOUSE,

ON THE YORK TURNPIKE. CHARLES O. CUCKEY, Proprietor. The undersigned, having purchased the well known TAN-MILE HOTEL PROPERTY, York He has stocked his Bar with the choicest Liquors.

Wines and Cigars, and an attentive hostler will be The house has been thoroughly renovated, and ne 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, OVANSTOWN HOTEL.

LEWIS RITTER, 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 complete order, oners 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 o visitors.

LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.

Auctioneering. CEORGE W. STOCKSDALE, CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR AUCTIONEER,

REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. ALSO, AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE. Prompt attent on given to all business entrusted Oct. 28, 1886.—tf

SAMUEL G. WILSON. AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md. WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM.

TEORGE L. STOCKSDALE, AUCTIONEER, TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care. T C. LOGSDON, AUCTIONEER.

REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. March 3,'88,-tf SAMUEL B. METTAM, AUCTIONEER. PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD. Ordersleftattheoffice of "Maryland Journal" will receive promptattention.

May16.—ti

Ahysiciung' Curds.

DR. JAS. H. JARRETT. TOWSONTOWN. 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. Office-COR, PENNA, AND DELEWARE AVER TOWSONTOWN.
Where he can be found at all hours, except when DR J. PIPER.

DR H. LOUIS NAYLOR. -CFFICE-RESIDENCE OF THE LATE HON. SAM'LBRAD'S MEAR BROOKLANDVILLE. OFFICE HOURS 7tos A.M., 2to SP. M. andafter? P.M. Branch office Pikesville

OFFICE ROURS
From \$to 10 A. M. and 4 to 5 P. M.

AP Memages left at either office will meet with prompt attention.

June 5.—tf FORD & LAUGHLIN. MERCHANT TAILORS. NO.28 HORTE HOWARD STREET.

THE FAITHFUL ENGINEER. Life is like a crooked railroad, And the engineer is brave? Who can make a successful trip From the cradle to the grave. There are stations all along it, Where at almost any breath,

You'll be "flagged" to stop your engine By the passenger of death; You may run the grades of trouble, Many days and years with ease, But time may have you "side-tracked" By the switchman of disease. You may run the bridge of manhood,

Run the tunnel long of strife, Having God for your conductor On the "Lightning Train" of life. Always mindful of instructions, Watchful duty never lack; Keep your hand upon the throttle, And your eyes upon the track. Name your engine "True Religion," When you're running day or night,

Use the coal of "Faith" for fuel,

And she'll always guide you right; You need never fear of "sticking" On the up-grade 'long the road, If you've got "Hope" for a fireman You can always pull the load. You will often find obstruction, By the cunning Devil lain On a fill, a curve, or some place Where he'll try to "ditch your train."

But you needn't fear disaster-"Jerk her open! let her go!" For the King who ruleth all things All his plans will overthrow. Put your trust in God-your Saviour-Keep a-going-don't look back; Keep your hand upon the throttle And your eyes upon the track. When you've made the trip successful,

And you'r at your journey's end You will find the angels waiting To receive you as a friend. You'll approach the Superintendent, Who is waiting for you now, With a blessed smile of welcome. And a crown to deck your brow Never falter in your duty, Put your faith and hope in Him. And you'll always find your engine In the best of running trim, Ring your bell and blow your whistle, Never let your courage slack,

Keep your hand upon the throttle

And your eyes upon the track.

JAMES W. STORY, Agent at Mount Winans, B. & O. R.

Miscelluneous.

ARE TRUMPS. "HEARTS [Concluded.]

Presently she heard him mount his horse and gallop down the avenue. The color faded from her cheek, and, with lips apart and straining ears, she stood listening, listening until the sound of the horse's hoofs died away in the distance. And then she turned and looked around her with puzzled, weary, piteous eyes. The squirrel ran along the branch at her head, and invited a renewal of their game; the bees hummed around her as before; but the glory of the day had fled; the sunlit path between the veronica bushes was no longer the high road to the earthly paradise.

Roger moderated his pace after a while. but it was some time before he could collect his thoughts. Seldom before had he been so startled; never had he met with carth is at the bottom of it all?" The down and spoke through the keyhole. more he thought of it the greater grew his perplexity. Then his horse lost a shoe, and he led him to the village

"I will stroll on toward Swendon," he said. "Tell Reuben to follow with Paragon as soon as the latter is shod." Then he lit a cigar and walked slowly away till he had left the last cottage behind him, and arrived at the knoll, where hand, turned to look back upon the hall, the casket which held the coveted jewel: and its unexpected results.

he thought. "First of all I write to her, to delight her. As soon as her maid left still. I do think that she has treated me | which met her gaze. very badly this morning. Well, I posted 'What would Roger think if he saw this letter at the same time that I posted | me looking such a fright as this?" And another note inviting her and old Butter- then her lip quivered. "He would not by to dinner to meet Mrs. Colquhoun. - care any longer. If I had a red nose for Surely she can't object to meet Aunt ever and ever it would be all the same to Laura. It is not as if she knew her al- | him." receives me quite pleasantly, but as calm- across the brilliantly lighted hall. had experienced some little hesitation, but | ticisms. she spoke up as freely as if I had offered | Even in the drawing room she could to peel an orange for her. Then I think find no moment in which to rest and enjoy -'Come, it is my turn now!' and then- the luxury of a "miserable think," for she flies at me, till I am completely dum- the rector and his sister arrived almost founded. What on earth am I to think immediately, and Nellie was obliged to

aged to bring Paragon so far without a | mured confidentialy to Lesbia: mishap?" The small boy grinned delightedly. "By the way, how is your der Sir Thomas Roby's man?" Reuben grinned from ear to ear. "Ionas—he left Sir Thomas a year

ago. Sir. 'He could not stand Sir Thomas' he had rested a bit, he picked up the lessened on his host saying : other letters at Mrs. Hoggin's Post Office -her that keeps the bacon and candy partners. That's not the way we do here. tramp it back to Miverton, when he ups partners, aren't we, Nellie? it's Miss Nellie's letter; says he. 'Why, pastner. But he had not bargained for be afraid to sail in !" I left one letter at the Hall this morning | whist according to his host's notions. Mr. for her; 'twee addressed as plain as sould Butterby said that a game was something be, and the postmark Swendon. And intended both to interest and to ampie, the fact that it is comelimes a very coally

mark.' And then he was off to the Hall, way. And this was his way: as hard as he could lay legs to the ground; for there's none of us but would be sorry to ill convenience Miss Nellie; and James think it is worth while for me to play at he were main put out to find he had not all, this deal; such a lot of diamonds as delivered the letter this morning with all I have! and not a court card among them the others. Yes, Sir, Paragon he come all. along quiet enough, and he- Thank The Rector and Lesbia were accustomed you, Sir. Good day, Sir." So this was the reason of the explosion. snorted with rage.

Roger leaned against the churchyard wall and whistled. "So that was how the mistake arose. | your hand?" Well, she will have got my letter by this have my innings this evening!"

seen a sight to overjoy him. A girl down | begin." on her knees in the utter abandonment of grief, with a letter spread open before her | Then Mr. Capel said in an aggravated upon a big arm-chair, now reading a line | tone: and now indulging in a fresh burst of tears.

"So that was what he meant. Oh, dear! and how could I know it? I that. It doesn't matter this time." thought he meant, did I accept his invitation to dinner. Why did that stupid his chair. postman overlook just that one letter? At any other time Nellie would have Oh dear! oh dear! And I flew into a enjoyed adding to his aggravation, and passion. And he meant would I marry | would have humored her uncle's whims. him, and I did not know it. And he But to-night she was too depressed to be will never, never come near me again. amused, and she played so carelessly that And there is no one as nice as he is. And | even the Rector remarked upon it. Les-I said that I would rather dine on the bia, too, watched her with some anxiety. doorstep than sit down at the same table and, while apparently engressed in her with him, whereas, I would black his embroidery, cast many a glance at the boots if he asked me to—I would! I wish | little wan face, which wrew still more wan I were dead !"

When the gong sounded for luncheon, | ble Mr. Butterby burst out again: Mr. Butterby went as usual into the dining room expecting to find his niece in time. Three aces, a king, and three, her place at the head of the table. But four, five—eh! did you speak?" five minutes passed, and, contrary to custom, she did not appear. Another five with rage. minutes passed. The butler's face assumed an expression of serious displeasure : time-honored habits of punctuality ought not thus to be broken. Then Mr.

Butterby began to fidget. "Send Miss Nellie's maid to see what is the matter," he said; and Samson the hall—her hands were shaking now, went off to report the unusual delay to the and her face had grown pitiably white kitchen conclave. Presently the maid re- again. She heard her uncle and Mr. turned with the reply that Miss Nellie Capel wrangling over some point in the said she had a headache, and would Mr. Butterby excuse her from appearing at

Nellie with a headache Samson stood aghast for a minute, and then coughed a little, respectful, disbelieving sort of cough. An old family "treasure" knows a good deal, and is not easily imposed upon. "It is impossible!" said Mr. Butterby.

'Miss Nellie never has a headache.--She has far too much common sense to permit any such folly." Still, his looks were not as assured as

were his words; and he rumpled his hair as was his wont in moments of perplexity. And then he stole away up stairs to Nellie's door, and turned the handle softly. The door was locked, and from within might be heard sounds of such a rebuff. He knew himself guilt- such woe that poor Uncle Sam grew pale less of any wish to offend, and the past with dismay. What had happened?scene perplexed even more than it anger- | Was it possible that she had accepted ed him. "Why did she fly out at me in Roger, and that she was now wishing that way?" he thought. "What on that she had not done so? He stooped "Nellie." he said. "what is the matter,

Back came the half-choked answer:

"Oh, do go away, please." He could hardly believe his ears .-'This beats everything," he muttered and he returned to his luncheon in greater perplexity that before. At last Nellie ceased to cry, and rang the bell for her maid to fetch her a cup stood the old Saxon church. Here he of tea. She was worn out, and had ar-

paused, and, shading his eyes with one rived at that state of exhaustion when her only wish was to be left alone. Her head throbbed and her eyes were swollen and and he wondered afresh at the past scene | half closed. So the news that her uncle had persuaded a friend, Mr. Capel, to "I will think the matter over again," remain the night with them was not news and tell her that I love her as much as the room she crept to the glass to see gesture, and then buried her face in them. a cousin in King's Holler, and an album them gilt hairpins, if she ain't so everany man ever loved any woman. And I what sort of spectacle she presented. And add that, if she will marry me, I will do perhaps, though she did not know it, it best to make her happy. I know I was a sign of returning vigor that she am not half good enough for her, but should be so shame-stricken at the object

ready. I could quite understand any one Presently an unusually meek-looking objecting to meet that lady a second time: Miss Normanby left her room, and had but Nellie has had no experience as yet | there been any one present to notice her | always be kind to me? always good to | yeast, too, was better nor salt risin's." of her tongue. Where was I? Oh, I movements that person would have been posted both letters, and this morning I struck by the way in which she loitered ly as if I were in the habit of proposing a long and dreary performance dinner to her every week. 'You got my note?' seemed to her that evening, and how I ask. 'Certainly,' she says. 'And you | thankful she felt when at last she could will give me a favorable answer?' 'Cer- escape from her uncle's pitying glances tainly,' she says. Now, at this point I and from Mr. Capel's anecdotes and wit-

of it all? 'You horrid, unconverted make one at the whist table. She asked man!' she said. Now what did she mean her uncle to play with Lesbia, against by that? I am not a Turk nor an infi- Mr. Capel and the rector. But Mr. Butdel- Hullo, Reuben, so you have man- terby would not hear of this. He mur-

"The child needs cheering up." Whereupen that tactless, unsolfish wobrother getting on 7. I mean your brother | man instantly declared that she did not Jonas, the one who was underkeeper un- want to play that evening, and begged to calls you names walk along about your be excused. So Nellie was forced into business. Take off that coat!" the game.

Mr. Capel was a member of a whist club, and prided himself considerably tantrums, Sir; so he get took on as post- upon his play. He would sconer, any man. You'd have seen him pass this day, lose his dinner than lose his rubber. way, Sir, about this time, but he's late Therefore his disgust was great on finding this morning. He thought he'd left all that Nellie - "that young girl"-was to "Wait a bit, Capel. Don't out for

now here's another for Miss Nellie in the therefore ellence was unnecessary. He article to buy.

same writing, and with the same post- also said that he liked to play in his own THE WEDDING OF GLORY

to this sort of remarks; but Mr. Capel "Surely, Butterby," he said, "you do not wish us all to know what you have in

"Eh! what?" said the unconscious time. I wonder what she is doing. I sinner; "I don't think it matters. Just think—I almost think that I will ride look there—what! I won't show you, if over again this evening. Ah! just you you would rather not see them. Still. wait a bit, pretty Miss Nellie. Won't I | you know, it is an uncommon thing to have three knaves and—all right! all Could Roger have been transported at | right! I won't say any more if you that moment to the Hall he would have would rather not hear. Nellie, you

> There was silence for a few minutes. "Surely, Butterby—I beg your pardon

> -but I think you have revoked." "Have I? Really? Don't stop for Mr. Capel leaned back resignedly in

> as the hours passed. Suddenly irrepressi-

"I have got a much better hand this But by this time his guest was dumb

Lesbia bent over her work and tried to conceal her amusement. And Nellie, whose thoughts were far away, continued her aimless play, when there was a ring at the front door bell-her hands grew ter?" cold and her face crimson -footsteps in game—the footsteps approached the door -who was the butler speaking to in the corridor?—the door opened and some one came up the room until he stood behind her uncle, and opposite to herself. She heard Mr. Capel's slow, irritated:

"Surely, Butterby-" And her uncle's triumphant rejoinder "I told you so, Capel. I told you so. Hearts are trumps."

She heard Roger's quiet tones: "Yes. Hearts are trumps." And she looked up to find his eyes fixed upon her.

Without waiting for a reply, she sprung at four, so as we'll get through in time had outstayed all the guests, in order to up and rushed from the room. Where for milkin'." should she go? where hide herself? she did not care. Anywhere, to be alone. The drawing room was open, and she as not they'll come." dashed in; then, fancying that she heard pursuing footsteps, she opened the window and stepped out upon the lawn. The moonlight flooded the open spaces,

beeches encircled the lawn with massive no right-minded person would think of 'most a half-hour with her, a-coaxin', the blackness. From meadow and paddock missing "Glory Ann's weddin'," for she parson went up, an' he prayed with her; arose the shrill chirrup of countless grass- had friends in the city, and it was expect- an' Phile's ma went up an' exhorted her, hoppers; and on every side, from brush ed that she would have a very stylish an' I quoted from the Bible to her, an' at and flower, there floated forth the sweet affair, with plenty of "new fangled no- last she said she'd go, as obeyin' seemed and heavy scents of night. She stole on tions." tiptoe across the lawn. The cool air refreshed her, and the stillness of the night road in front of the red farm-house was her new brown alapacky. Well, in about filled her with a sense of rest that was full of carriages, hitched to every availnot unmixed with wonder.

Presently, the drawing room window | The bride-elect was proud in the poswas again flung open. She shrank into session of a tableful of presents, which the shade of a fir. But, though love is were displayed under the kitchen window, said to be blind, Roger could see what he outside of which was hitched, to one of wished to see, and a few quick strides the shutters, a yearling calf, the gift of brought him to her side. She raised her her father. hands with a little quivering, imploring | There was a "fly-catcher" of straw from that I have come back again?"

She shook her head vehemently, but keeper, and six cans of preserved blackmade no reply. He drew a step nearer. "Are you going to send me away again as you sent me away this morning?" "No-o." her tone was so low that he could scarcely hear the word. "Nellie." his arm crept round her

waist. "Nellie, my darling I only one more question—and—don't say 'No to this one, Nellie."

ride over to Harden to hear my fate. She in the dim corridors and then hurried gravely. "A man can do no more than and a copy of "Grant's Tour of the at every step." his best." Then a smile stole into his World." oyes, and he added: "Perhaps I had better say one thing now. And that is, that even if we do not always quite agree | sent by the city lady, to a paper of gold | before you lay the button on the cloth, still I cannot possibly allow my wife to hairpins, given by Carter's hired girl. | put the thread through so that the knot dine on the door step." And Nellie said: "O-oh! Roger!"

> It Makes A Difference. "So you have been fighting again on your way home from school! "Y-yes, sir." "Didn't I tell you that this sort of

"No excuses, sir! You probably proroked the quarrel!" "Oh. no. no! He called me names!" "Names! What of it? When a boy pearin'-don't you?"

usiness has got to stop!"

"Yes, pa, but----

"But he didn't call me names!" "Oh, he didn't? Take off that vest!" "When he called me names I never looked at him, but when he pitched into you I-Lhad to fight!" "What! Did he call me names?" "Lot's of 'em, father! He said you

the letters at the Hall as usual; so, after be their fourth; and this disgust was not lied to your constituents, and went back on the caucus and had----!" "William, put on your coat and vest and here's a nickle to buy peanuts. I shop, Sir-and he was just about to Nellie and I always play together. Old don't want you to come up a slugger, and quilt which would blind ye, 'tis so fierce two pieces of pie are toe much for little I wish you to stand well with your teachand he says, 'Blest!' And Mrs. Hog- Mr. Capel's diagust might have van- er, but if you can lick that boy who says gins, she says, 'Is it the colle?' And he ished, and he might even have relished I ever bolted a regular nomination or terestedly. says, 'No,' says he. 'It's not the colic; the game, for the rector was a reliable went back on my end of the ward, don't

That silence is golden is proved by

The old red farm-house, "Carter's Place," was unusually astir on a certain bright October morning. There were no absolute sounds of onwonted occurrences, only a vague air of expectancy seemed to brood over it.

On the opposite side of the road lived Philury Corwin. She was busily engaged in watching the Carter house and washing the breakfast dishes, while she talked with her invalid sister, Rhody Ann. an' see Uncle Elbertus. I 'lowed I

"'Pears to me," said Philury, pausing in her work and gesticulating with her dishcloth in her hand, "'pears to me as if sothin' unusual-like was a-goin' on to them Carterses. I seen the greatest lot days, an' I hearn that they got Mis' Darney up from King's Holler a-sewin' up in the spare chamber-a-sewin' all day an' on even by candlelight. Then I seen they been a-havin' them parlor blinds open, an' that certainly means sothin'.-An' Mis' Carter bought two silver-plated napkin-rings down to Collinses. I think I'll jest run across an' inquire, if you will watch them pies, I am that fierce to know if Glory Ann be really a-goin' to marry

that Philetus Antrim.' With a startling admonition concerning the pies, Philury started upon her tour of investigation. "How be ye, Mis' Carter?" she in-

door and looked at that lady, who was she did." busy making sweet-smelling cakes. Mrs. Carter looked up, and waiving her flour-covered arm toward a chair, said: "Set, Philury, I be feelin' fair to middlin'! How's Rhody Ann an' yerself?' "Rhody Ann ain't feelin' very smart,

Her back's a-troublin' her, an' her head is sort o' fuddled with the achin', but I'm feelin' very nice. I jest run over to-day to fetch ye the drawin' o' tea I borrowed of a Monday, an' to see if I couldn't do nothin' to help ye. I seen ye was havin' luite a lot a-goin' on. Be it that Glory Ann is really a-goin' to git married? I heard some talk of it when I was last down to the Holler. Be she, Mrs. Car-

And Philury repeated her question in an insinuating manner, as she put the eacupful of tea on the table. "She be, Philury," said Mrs. Carter, aconically. "About when, Mrs. Carter?"

"About Sunday, Philury, if nothing don't pervent an' these cakes are pleasin'." "Well, I jest said to Rhody Ann, as I same out, I says, sothin' is certainly comin' off to Carterses, though I wa'n't

sure. Rumor is now and ag'in deceivin'.' "It be, Philury, though this time 'taint. I 'lowed to go 'cross an' bid ye to onhetch them horses an' get ready for the weddin' this afternoon, all of ye, milkin'; it's arter five.' Rhody Ann, Rastus, Limy, Polly, Mariar, "I 'low to tower to Glenham yet," your hired help, an' Nervy Ann; but said the groom, as he arose and vanished now, as ye are here, perhaps ye won't up the steps in the direction the bride mind a-doin' my errent for me, an' ask had disappeared. Slowly the time passed. am tired. I cannot play any longer." them as I have named to come o' Sunday It was almost dark when Philury, who

"I'll tell 'em," said Philury, as she natient Rhody Ann, who sat in the turned to go; "I'll tell 'em, an' it's like kitchen waiting for her. And they did, and the neighborhood

with them. A wedding in the community was an event of no small occurrence. It was sec- added: "Ye see, it was this way-long while, like a dark belt, the firs and ond only in importance to a funeral, and bout half past five, after Phile had been

able tree and fence post.

flat-irons from Mr. Bangs, the store- Rhody Ann.

berries from his wife. Philury brought a lamp shade of green paper muslin and a tidy from Rhody Ann. It was decorated with decalcomanies and trimmed with purple ribbon. Philury had made this herself and was proud of it. Mrs. Slimmer, from over the hill, being a poor widow, brought a yeast cake.

which she said was "like to be useful she sat watching a young girl sewing. "Roger," she said, shyly; "will you when they kept their own house, an' The groom gave a salt cellar; Mrs. They ironed off, washed off, pulled off, "I will do my best," he answered, Carter a half dozen yards of rag carpet until I despair. I seem to shed buttons The other gifts were varied in style, are sewing them on, then, and see if they

> "Glory Ann's hair, bein' red, will sort | will be on the right side. That leaves it o' set off them pins," she explained to under the button, and prevents it from "But what," Philury asked, "be that ginning the loosening process. thing a-hangin' by the parlor organ? It "Then, before you begin sewing, lay a

> with white hollyhocks." "And it is," replied the hired girl .- | thread draw out the pin, and wind your 'Glory Ann's city friend writ to her thread round and round beneath the butabout them weddin bells what they have ton. That makes a compact stem, to a-hangin' over them as is to be married. | sustain the possible pulling and wear of We didn't have no bell, so we took a the buttonhole." bucket. I think it's very sightly an-

"I do. It certainly is lovely," said Philury, sincerely. "But I don't set no store by his folks." whispered the hired help.

"Why?" asked Philury, eagerly. "Well, they ain't got no style about them, nor they don't wear no mitts-ut speaks well for one's physical condition; least, his ma don't. They staid to Sairy | sometimes, too, it sharpens one wits Holmses last night at the Holler, an' they walked up. I think they was too mean I was at grandma's she let me have two to ride. An', too, they gave such a pres- pieces of pie." ent! Why, his pa gave Glory Ann six dollers, an' his ma a blazin' star bed- Charlie," said his mother. "I think colored."

"Dew tell!" murmured Philury, in- more wisdom you will gain." "Fact," whispered her companion, as "ment. "Well, ma," he said, "grandma she slipped away in the gathering crowd is a good deal older than you are.

to help the bride.

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"Where be ye goin' for your tower,

"Wall," he said, slowly, "I 'lowed that me an' Glory Ann would tower to Glenham an' back. My sister's husband's child, Alphonso, lives there. I 'lowed 'twould be as good a place to tower to as

IN "JOURNAL" BUILDING.

Then Glory Ann looked up quickly. and her cheeks glowed so that her hair seemed pale in comparison as she said. with withering emphasis: "I 'lowed to tower to King's Holler

should tower there an' to no other place else, I did." "Seems to me," said Mr. Carter, speaking up quickly, "that Glory Ann's tower o' fixin's a-goin' in there these last two is the best. It only seems to me to be jest proper in you to go an' tower to your Uncle Elbertus', for I hear Mirandy ain't

> "An' it 'pears to me," said the groom, "as if I was the one to decide this tower, 'pears to me, it does." "I can't set quiet an' see my darter's

very well."

opinion set aside an' sort o' flounced at.' interposed Mrs. Carter. "Why, sin't you decided on your tower yet?" asked Philury. "Why, my sister Dorlesky knew where her tower was a-goin' to be before she knew about her weddin'. She says to me, says she, 'Philury, Serry has promised to fetch me to Niagary Falls on a tower if I marry quired, as she paused before the kitchen if he ain't, I won't. An' he was, an'

at the bride. "An" (Glory Ann shook her head emphatically) 'an', Philury, Dorlesky was right. She didn't intend to be cast down or trod upon by any of them bullies known as men. Nor I don't, neither. I'm a-goin' to tower to King's Holler, or I ain't a-goin' to tower at all, so I ain't."

"Well, ye set an' dally till I git ready to go on any other tower." said the bride. complacently, as she passed her plate up. saying casually: "Please gimme some more o' them cakes, pa." Hereupon Philetus grew very angry. Rising, he said fiercely:

"Wall, ye are." interposed Philetus.

"Glory Ann, I'll take back that salt cellar, an' you don't come to Glenham.' "An' you, Philetus, kin take your salt an' yourself-both too fresh for me-an' go to Glenham, or where ye will, for I'll tower to the Holler or I'll tower none.' And Glory Ann arose and passed

ing a glass of cider and "them cakes" After supper Mr. Carter said, turning to his new son-in-law: "Seems to me, Phile, that if ye ain't goin' to tower none. 'twould be as well to

majestically up-stairs to her room, carry-

help Mrs. Carter, returned home to im

"Well," she exclaimed. where did they tower to, or ain't they

towered?" "They towered." said Philury; then By three o'clock Sunday afternoon the Then we all went down to let her put on ten minutes she came down, with the salt cellar in her hand, leanin' on Phile's arm. a-smilin' like a basket o' chips, an' he was a-grinnin', too. Jest as she passed out, very majestic-like, her purple feather a-streamin' out behind her, she paused

"An' it was, too," added Philury. "Well, I guess Glory Ann will set off "Nellie," he said, "are you angry from an aunt in the same place, a dozen lasting flery that they'll melt," murmured

> Saturday Night. To Sew On Buttons.

"Do your buttons ever come off, Lena?" "Ever? They're always doing it.

being worn or ironed away and thus belooks for all the world like a bucket large pin across the button so that all turned upside down an' stuck all over your threads will go over the pin. After you have finished filling the holes with

> my buttons never come off, and I'm sure yours won't, if you use my method of

She Was Older And Wiser.

A good appetite is a great blessing It "Ma." remonstrated Charlie, "When

boys. The older you grow, Charlie, the Charlie was silent, but only for a me-

The ceremony progressed well. Everything went smoothly until the supper was about half over, when Mrs. Carter said: when we are deing good.

an' said. 'It's King's Holler.'

"Well, she be skairful," said Philury. "She be," eched Rhody Ann. [H. C. Heverin, in the Philadelphia

"When I get a bright idea I always want to pass it along," said a lady, as

'Make use of these two hints when you extending all the way from a brass lamp, make any difference: When you begin,

"It is not an exaggeration to say that

sewing.

"Well, she ought not to have done so