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 where he proposes to continue the GROCERY BUSINESS. He believes that his long experience in the employment of the late Mr. YOK, has given him a thorough knowledge of the business and made him acquainted with the tastes and wants of his old customate of the continuous cont tomets, 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

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.

Oct. 28.—tf

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.—('harles')

Sheriff.—('harles')

Sheriff.—('harles')

0LD

SHERWOOD

Rye and Malt

MEDICINAL WHISKEY.

This whiskey is old stock of standard strength and purity particularly adapted to all cases adisposition requiring a stimulating Tonic. It has been submitted to the test of the most exseurs 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 too and bottom, bearing cautionary notices WIGHT & LEUTZ, Cockeysville, Md.

W. T. COWMAN & Co., Rankin & Kane, HOPPER & CATOR, WM. M. MAYNADIER, J. M. WHITEFORD, PERCY M. REESE, JNO. F. O'HARA, Englar, Kette & Co.

-FOR SALE BY-SAMUEL MILLER, JNO. H. HEID, LEEF & Co., LESTER CLARK, JNO. W. HITSHUE, F. L. LAWRENCE & SONS J. D. ALMONY & Son. C. A. KROEBER.

ELLRIDGE SUTTON, March 24, '88.—tf

Murserymen, Aloqists, Eq. ROSEBANK NURSERIES. GOVANSTOWN.
BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD. We invite the attention of Planters and Amateur PEARS, STANDARD AND DWARF;

PEACHES. PLUMS, AND GRAPE VINES, 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.

CHERRIES, Do., Do

TERMS MODERATE. Orders by mail promptly attended to. CATALOGUES forwarded on application. W. D. BRACKENRIDGE, Rosebank Nurseries, Govanstown, Baltimore Co., Md.

CHARLES HAMILTON, FLORIST A GENERAL ASSORTMENTOF

WAVERLY, YORK ROAD, BALTO.COUNTY. Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants ALWAYS ON HAND. Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths, Crosses, Crown ished with Evergreens, Flowers, &c., &c.

c., made to order at short notice.
Cemetery Lotsand Gardenslaid out and fur-*Allorderspromply filled. A call respectfully clicited. [Aprild.—8m. Mouse and Sign Brinters.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER. Every description of Plain, Ornamental and Fancy Painting, executed with neatness and despatch, and upon the most reasonable terms. A share of public patronage is respectfully so

licited. Nov.1.—tf SYLVESTER BOWEN. JOSHUA M. PARKS. DARKS & GERMAN, PARKS & GERMAN,

(SUCCESSORS TO H. L. BOWEN,)

HOUSE, SIGN AND FANCY PAINTER RAINERS AND GLAZIERS,

TOWSONTOWN, MD.

IMITATIONS OF WOODS AND MARBLES, And every description of ORNAMENTAL AND FANCY PAINTING PROMPTLY AND REASONABLY EXECUTED. Public patronage respectfully solicited.
March 25, '71.—17 CIGN PAINTING.

Bign 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

TOHN BURNS.

UNDERTAKER.

TOWSONTOWN, MD. CASKETS AND COFFINS OF ALL STYLES FUR NISHED AT SHORT NOTICE.

Having purchased a NEW HEARSE I am prepared to attend Funerals in a first-class manner All orders promptly attended to. April 25.—6m r ECTURES.

THOUGHTS ON HAMLET, illustrated by recitations from the Play. LABOR IN RELATION TO HUMAN DEVELOPMENT, and the Demands of Labor upon the Civilization of the Age.
POETIC AND DRAMATIC RECITATIONS AND 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. Mannering.
ENGAGEMENTS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED. H. CLAY PREUSS.

Dec. 81.--tf CHARLES B. McCLEAN,

COUNTY SURVEYOR AND CITIL ENGINEER. . PLANS and SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED FOR BUILDINGS AND BRIDGES.

-OFFICE-

ROOMS SAND 7 MASONIC HALL. TOWSONTOWN, MD Moy 7, 1880.-- tf THEO. WARNER, HATTER. FINEST SUMMER HATS IN STRAW AND FELTS LIGHT WEIGHTS AND LATEST FASHIONS.

New No. 384 W. DALTIMORE STREET.

UMBRELLAS AND CANES IN VARIETY. ALSO, MANUFACTURER OF FINE BILK AND CASSIMERE HATS, IN ALL THE LATEST STYLES. Meats, Groceries, &c.,



TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 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.

Auguor.—Richard Grason.

Commissioner to Take John Grason.

Testimony and Examiner in Rquity... A. A. Piper.

Crier.—George W. Selpp.

Interpreter and Balliff.—Lewis Vogle.

Balliffs.—Henry Kaline, Tobias C. Linsey. Terms of Court. Law and Criminal. Second 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. Bacon; Equity

Sheriff.—Charles J. Beckley. Clerk.—George C. Tracey. 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. Ho 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.

Dist.
1st—Henry S. McDonald
2d—Henry B. Frifogle. 4th-Wm. A. Slade. 5th-D. Frank Resh. 6th-J. Nelson Daily. 7th-Charles L. Almony.

McDonald. 8th-Zephaniah Potest. 9th-John C. Pape. 10th-Christopher C. Hall. 12th—Thomas B. Todd. 13th—Dr. Thos. B. Hall.

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

Assistant Examiner.-Mrs. Nora Bruff. Police Force. 12th District-Marshal-George Hofstetter. Patrolmen-Chas. B. Lewis, Wm. H. Carter, Michael Kenl nedy, Henry Miller, Joseph V. Smith, John McKay, Wm. H. Wade.

Keepers of Police Stations.

Mt. Winans-George Narer. Calonsville-Terence Doyle. Lamplighters and Watchmen Towson-Sylvester Bowen. Mt. Washington-Frank Smith Special Officers. Towson-James Hutchins.

Canton .- Alexander Brown.

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. Walchman-Peter Emge. Alms House Superintendent-Abijah H. Cole.

Engineer-Thomas Kenney. Physician.-Dr. Bennett F. Bussey. Chaplains.-Revs. P. H. Lenaghan and A. T Sanitary Physicians.

Miscellaneous. Superintendent of Bridges.—William H. Shipley. Inspector of Weights and Measures.—Nathanie

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-Intosh. Station House Magistrates.

Catonsville-Albert Smith. Mt. Winans-George S. Keiffer. Assessors for New and Missed Property. 1st District.—John S. Wilson. 2d District.—Caleb S. Hobbs. 3d District .- William T. Cox. 4th 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. 10th District.—Leonard Brown. 11th District.—Frank B. Boarman 12th District.—John M. Herrman.

13th District .- George A. Meeter. Fire Department Superintendent of Fire Department and Lamp Lighters—George W. Morgan.
Superintendent of Telegraph Line-Chas. J. McAleese 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 Wallace.

2d.—Frank Parlett, William F. Piel, Albert 3d.-Wm. H. Chenoweth, Samuel Roach, John Fitler.

Ath.—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, Lewis Rosier.

8th.—William H. Todd, Wm. Gent, Jr., B. M. Brooks.
9th.—Wm. S. Cowley, Patrick Gallagher, Rich'd 10th .- Wm. F. Perdue, John Schmidt, Benjamir Johnson.
11th.—Francis Cardwell, Michael Dunn, James 12th.—George Adams, Edward Krastel, William T. Stevens. 15th.—Halbert Hoffman, Wm. T. Randle, M. O'Brien.

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 Schaible, Wm. T. Sears.

\$\(\textit{sd} \) District—Jas. W. Offutt, Robt. A. Harker, Jas. B. Heiser, Robt. B. Chapman.

\$\(\textit{sd} \) District—Wm. Pole, Sr., Sam'l B. Mettam, Henry T. Daley, James Hamilton, Richard E. Tidings, B. Frank Knight, Chas P. Newman.

\$\(\textit{sd} \) District—David L. Slade, J. Smith Orrick, Samuel P, Storm, Alanson F. Shipley.

\$\(\textit{sth} \) District—Noah S. Cofiell, John T. Thompson, Wm. H. Ehler, John M. Bond.

\$\(\textit{sth} \) District—John Kearney, Sr., E. Lewis Palmer, Samuel Ehrhart, Wm. S. McCullough.

\$\(\textit{7th} \) District—John F. Heisse, Thomas E. Pearce, Wm. Rutledge.

\$\(\text{Sth} \) District—Joshua Cain, Abram W. Ensor, Orrick W. Gent, Joshua G. Boeley.

\$\(\text{9th} \) District—Gideon Herbert, Albert W. Perrie, Jos. B. Mitchell, Herman B. L. Everding, Chas. H. E. Hoover, Richard P. Pindell.

\$\(\text{10th} \) District—Thomas Kaufman, R. Thos. Smith.

\$\(\text{11th} \) District—Frederick Haile, Patrick Bradley, 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 Schuts.
12th District—N. C. Brockmyer, Wm. T. Jenkins,
Jas. P. Dorsey, John Hevern, William H. Rever,
Thomas G. Carter, George A. Cook.
15th District—George S. Kieffer, Z. Taylor Gregs.
Notaries Public—Jas. E. Green, James Kelley.

Constables. 1st District.-Wm. E. Nagle, Henry Mellor, Geo. S. Kalb. \$d.—Caleb S. Hobbs, Richard T, Mullineaux. 8d.—William H. Reed.

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

6th.—William H. Benson. 6th.—Charles Ensor.
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. Leirits.

J. MAURICE WATERS, PROFISIONS,

Botels and Bestaurants.

HOTEL RENNERT, EUROPEAN PLAN, SARATOGA AND LIBERTY STS., BALTIMORE.

LADIES' AND GENT'S RESTAURANT. AP-OPEN DAILY. CA 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 band 83 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 FIEN MILE HOUSE, ON THE YORK TURNPIKE. CHARLES O. COCKEY, Proprietor. The undersigned, having purchased the well known TEN-MILE HOTEL PROPERTY, York

by him.

He has stocked his Bar with the choicest Liquors, Wines and Cigars, and an attentive hostler will be in constant attendance for the care of stock.

The house has been thoroughly renovated, and the public can rest assured that the proprietor will use his utmost endeavors to make his guests com-fortable and satisfied.

A share of public patronage respectfully solicited.

CHARLES O. COCKEY,

Jan. 27, '76,-tf 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 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 visitors.

LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.

Auctioneering. GEORGE W. STOCKSDALE, CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR

AUCTIONEER. REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. ALSO, AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE Prompt attent on given to all business entruste

to him. Oct. 23, 1886.—tf CAMUEL G. WILSON, AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md.

WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM. CEORGE L. STOCKSDALE. TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD.

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

SAMUEL B. METTAM, AUCTIONEER, PIKESVILLE. BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.

Ahysicians' Cards.

TOWSONTOWN. Dr. J. H. JARRETT & SON Office Hours

From 7 to 10 A. M. | From 6 to 10 P. M. March 15,-tf DR. B. C. MASSENBURG. Office-COR. PENNA. AND DELEWARE AVES TOWSONTOWN.
Where he can be found at all hours, except when

DR J. PIPER. -OFFICE-AT HIS RESIDENCE, TOWSONTOWN

DR H. LOUIS NAYLOR. RESIDENCE OF THE LATE HON. SAM'LBRAD' OFFICE HOURS 7to8A.M., 2to8P.M.andafter7P.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.

June 4 TYALL PAPER: WALL PAPER!!

WINDOW SHADES! WINDOW SHADES! FLOOR AND TABLE OILCLOTH.

JACOB MYERS No. 39 North Gay Street,

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

AS Has no branch house or any connection with any other house in the city.

JACOB MYERS, No. 39 Gay St., BALTIMORE, MD. FIRE MOME PERMANENT MUTUAL

LAND AND BUILDING ASSOCIATION OF BALTIMORE COUNTY. TOWSON, MD. Par value of shares \$150. Dues 25 cents pe Interest upon unredeemen.

5 to 6 per cent. per snnum.

Meets every Saturday Night
IN THE OFFICE OF "MARYLAND JOURNAL."

WM. H. RUBY, President.

WM. M. IBAAC, Secretary. JAMES E. GREEN, Treasurer March 17.—tf CCATTER 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 FIELD

INSURANCE COME TO THE FOR rates apply to the office of the "MARYLAND JOURNAL," Towson. FORD & LAUGHLIN, MARCHANY TAYLORS.

NO.28 NORTH HOWARD STREET. PALTIMORE. T) LANK MORTGAGRES ROWS.

FOR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE HARY-

Original Hostry.

CHARACTERISTIC SONGS. Artisans, Men and Occupation. Expressly, Written for the MARYLAND JOURNAL Prof. F. Nichells Crouch, F. B. S.,

Composed of "Kathleen Mavourneen," "Dernot Astobe," "Their Marriage," "Death of "Dernot," &c., &c. The Crackeman. (After the Style of Jesse James.)

In midnight's gloom groping our way
In the darkness of the night,
Where busy life throughout the day
Maintained its traffic right;
Where the thrifty trader plied his wares
From sun's first rise till set,
And pious wives renewed their prayr's,
For safety houses shut.

Their homestead guarding, night and day,
From sneak thieves—wily tramps,
Disgrace on us, bold, daring cracksmen,
Who raid not with such scamps. We burglars wear a fearless front, Our drifts the metal pure, We blow up safes in vaults of banks, And plunder there secure. When city's stock is waxing low, On railways then we dash, Shoot perchance a man or two,

Whose valor makes him rash. We hold no parley on such raids, The bullet tells its tale; Our pistol's point opes mails and bags.
When sent aboard the rail.

Our homes, trained to rapid flight, Know well the pace that wins, Our treasure, stolen day and night, Repays the burglar's sins. Over the mountains swift we fly, Care not what force pursues, Life's venture braved, we fearless die, And compromise refuse.

Shoot's the lease of a burglar's life, Condemned the tripple tree; But what cares he, "the hangman's rope," If daring keeps him free. Defying law and right, The wealthy gives us all supplies

For the train hurrah—Express Train, Dash forward down the road, They'll never meet such men again, The stocks impaired in blood.

The road's my song and liberty,
For a fearless race are we,
The switch l've blocked, you all can see,

Now stand like men, or die! PROF. F. NICHOLLS CROUCH, F. R. S. BALTO. MD., April 11th, 1890.

Miscellaneons.

ELOISE How the Cruel Flood Revealed to Her Her True Love. They had parted coldly. Richard Holmes had walked rapidly up

the street to his boarding-place with a white face, sternly set like, his hands clasped tightly behind him and his whole frame quivering with wounded pride and keen disappointment. Eloise Ellison had turned her pretty now. face homeward with a proud little toss.

her coquettish dark eyes. as well. The only child of the wealthy | the man turned and looked at her. mill-owner, from her very infancy indulged in her every wish and fawned then she barely heard him-"vou. Eloise upon by admiring friends, it was no wonder that she was, when she chose to be, a

womanhood. She had chosen to be such the afternoon she met Richard Holmes, her father's Ordersleftattheomiceof" Maryland Journal" will him to turn and walk beside her. It was loose his hold on the boards and trust receive promptattention.

May 16.—tf own elegant little umbrella to share the rent. She could see his face, white and

larger one be carried. the rain, laughing and chatting gayly,

the village. Perhaps he had chosen an inauspicious moment to declare his love and offer her had spoken and received his answer.

They had exchanged a few hot words her head where the tree had struck her and then parted in a sudden frigidity which seized them both. She had added such scorn and disdain to her refusal that | and death-if death should come. it was more than he could bear in silence. She had even insinuated to him that it suddenly with a cold adieu.

Her father's book-keeper! Presume to offer her his hand! It was absurd! Thus she communed with herself as she went on up the street to her home. -

the question! monotonous and wearisome.

piano; going from window to window to old elm. look out at the falling rain and the disand ill at ease.

pleasant to have him drop in for an hour sleep under the rowing waters.

The day was closing in dark and stormy. here and there on the lawn. Holmes.

She heard him ring the bell and then too great—human endurance had been

speak a few words to the maid who too sorely tried. opened the door. clock, drowning every thing, swallowing up every thing in its awful volume of the heaviest crash of thunder-a strange

and terrible menace in the sound, swell- had happened. ing and gathering and growing louder every moment. Eloise stood paralyzed with fear. She fever. "Richard," she was saying, was powerless to cry out, to move her-

that awful, all-pervading roar. She did not think what it might mean. She had heard vague rumors of fears for

and became unconscious.

ening speed, upheld by the strength and | fury of the roaring waters.

she was a child. It must have been a their souls forever. branch of that which struck her and brought her back to life. With great, dark eyes dilated with hor- mony that made them man and wife. -the thought was dreadful to her. In a remained. flash she was revealed to herself. She loved him-loved him with her whole heart-had loved him all the time with- God, her husband-her good,

warning? Her father—was he safe? O. heaven, that appalling darkness-that had been wrong in her became good. dreadful roar of rushing waters! She raised her voice and called. "Richard!" It was lost in the roar of the flood. She tried again, summoning all her strength, and sending her clear voice out over the waters-"Richard! Richard!"

She thought she heard a human voice.

faint and far away—could it be his? He

She raised her voice again, and called and at his fireside. and a look of something like triumph in his name with a desperation born of fear and love. A dark object was floating near That she was a spoiled and petted her, tossing up and down on the resistbeauty, every one in the village knew: less current. She could see that it was a and that she was as willful and capricious | man, clinging to a mass of boards. The and exacting, as she was bright and face was turned from her, but the head pretty and bewitching, every one knew looked familiar. She called again, and

"Is it vou. Eloise?" he screamed; and Thank God! She breathed a sigh of relief. She most tyrannical specimen of young felt safe now—safe, even on the bosom of this rushing ocean of fierce waters and crashing debris-if he were near. She saw that he was trying to get to book-keeper, on the street, and allowed her, but could not; that he dared not

agonized, turned to her-always turned They had gone on together enjoying to her. Something had struck him, and out a gash in his head, and the blood was gossiping in their light way about this trickling down his pallid cheek: she and that happening in the social life of could see it from where she clung in the Brent: branches of the elm-tree. She did not know that one beautiful white arm was bare to the shoulder and his hand, but, inauspicious or not, he bleeding from a cruel blow she had received-she did not realize the pain in

-such things were trivial now. Life was the only thing to be thought of-life- him on legal business?" A house came reeling down and struck the mass of boards to which Richard and crying quietly. "He hasn't been Florence but throughout Europe. was not herself he loved, but her father's clung. The shock loosened his hold and wealth. She had wounded him cruelly tossed him far out into the water. The and intentionally, and he had left her | horrible undercurrent sucked him in and he sank from sight. The next moment down for the April term, and it should girl. Whose fate was it that led him, Eloise raised her own umbrella with a bis white face showed above the water. have come up in April, you know, and Beatrice's or his own? defiant little laugh, and a glance at the Such horror and despair Eloise had never now they tell me it's put over to October retreating figure, and then turned home. seen as she saw there. One last appeal. My God! I can't wait; I can't wait so ward humming a fragment of the latest | ing look at her, one cry from her white | long." lips, and he was gone again. Eloise

prayed -prayed as she had never dreamed of praying before; crying aloud for help | took all the money I had, \$18, and then | and pity in this time of need. Richard came to the surface again-She tried to be angry at the presumption near her this time. Could she reach presented my petition, but he's never of the man, but in spite of herself she him? Only a little nearer—he was half done any thing more, and now he's let could not. She had always admired him unconscious and could not help himself. them put it over till October. It's cost -ves. in a way she had quite liked him. | She leaned far out over the dark torrent, and it was pleasing to her vanity to know holding to the tree firmly with one arm than I can save in a year." he loved her-but, marriage-that was and touched him with her hand-caught another thing, indeed, and quite out of him by his collar, and held his head above | way willfully. He isn't that sort of man." the water as they were borne along. She For days and days it rained. It grew called to him wildly, He heard and all alike," and she wrung her hands pitinonotonous and wearisome.

Understood, made one great effort to seize fully. "You see I haven't any money the lilies and the roses also; can you not only in volcanic districts of Java and Su-tell me some story about them?"

The branches of the tree, and at last, with and I can't get any relief. And he comes tell me some story about them?" drawing-room, looking over a book ab- an almost superhuman strength, drew and beats me and robs me and threatens And so Paul Courtland talked on; it

mal landscape, was wretchedly lonesome was left him; but he was too weak for properly. But, oh! sir, he can't, can of the low, musical voice and the childwords. It was no time for speech. The he? Don't you see if it goes over until Why did not some one come! Even scene was more terrible than any of the October it will kill me. And God knows but one of the many visits he paid her; Richard Holmes would be a welcome imagining of Dante. Great masses of what will become of the baby. What nearly every morning he would meet her caller, if only to quarrel with. He used | timbers, that ten minutes before had been | shall I do, sir ?" to drop in so often to play a game of houses and homes, came rushing by with chess or listen to her music. She wished shricking women olinging to them, and get your attorney and come into court she had not treated him quite so badly little children borne along upon them. and make a showing of these facts." the other day. Why could she not have Strong men were tossing like egg-shells said, as other girls would have said, that on the waters, and horses and cattle were she would be a sister to him? It had plunging madly for life among the rains never occurred to her to say that. She i of great harns that came grashing by. wished that she had been less unkind that Now and then, some wild shrick or un- and if I could see the judge just a moday-wished that she had held him off earthly moan would mean the death-ery a little longer at least-it used to be so of a litman being going down to eternal

A great mass of timbers came tearing slops down the highway of death; with the courts!" sobbed the woman, as she the skirt. The young Englishman worked the face, especially those about the mouth Eloise from the window looked at the one blew it sent the similar apinning swolen river, and the pools that stood far allead on the waters. Efficie and Richard were buried into the air and fell Suddenly she stood erect and looked together, slinging to whatever they could cagerly at a well-known figure coming flad a door, a fence—any thing to keep at a well dressed young gentleman towards the house. It was Richard affect, at least they climbed to the ridge at a ball, in whisking about the room, folmes.

The girl stood watching his progress might share there there. All ran his head against a young lady. He word, sir, engerly, as he picked his way among heavy objects striking them, almost los- cried she, it's not hard enough to hurt

She heard his firm step on the player, days unconscious. The shock had been of them without much effort.

The physicians who dressed their Suddenly a great roar filled all the air, | wounds and the nurses who cared for | and in Florence. The sunset rays lindrowning the voices in the hall, drowning | them shook their heads gravely over the | gered lovingly it seemed on the broad the silvery chime of the little French young strangers given so mercifully into valley of the Arno, touching in a rosy

their hands. Richard woke to consciousness first, sound. There was a terror in it unlike but lay with closed eyes, resting and trying to think why he was there and what charm, impressing in particular a traveler

All at once he heard a voice he knew and loved. It was Eloise, delirious with love you now, I loved you all the time, self; she could only stand and listen to but I did not know it. Richard, did the horrible waters drown you? O, my dar-

the great dam above, but had not heeded. the room toward the weak voice dying almost effeminate sweetness. Is it not In a moment it was all over; the sound away into silence. What he saw was Dr. Holmes who tells us that God made had came upon her in all its awfulness. Eloise lying on the snowy cot with closed all the features but the mouth, and we She fell back, overpowered with terror, eyes and flushed cheeks—Eloise pitifully alone are responsible for that? thin and changed, but Eloise still, despite A violent blow on her head roused her the streaks of silver in her dark bair, to herself. She found herself floating on | and the lines of pain on her white brow, the strong current, borne along at a sick- left there by the agony of that fatal night. Richard, looking at her thus, loved

her all the better for these marks of sor-Near her she saw the great elm-tree | row; they made her tenfold dearer to him; that had steed before the house ever since their mutual distress had welded together came into a goodly fortune left him by a to Florence to make my fortune, not to It was a very quiet, very brief cere-With great, dark eyes dilated with horror, and a face white and ghastly as the faces of the dead, the girl flew along.

The ing. Death and poverty were everymen courted his society for his ready wit, and the woman whose hearts he appears he are the ror ing.

But as yet there's no harm done; and is mile earned him many friends. The only a child and cares no more for me and the woman whose hearts he appears he are the ror ing.

But as yet there's no harm done; and is mile earned him many friends. The only a child and cares no more for me and the woman whose hearts he appears he are the ror ing. She had caught hold of the branches of where. Her father was among the lost; and the women, whose hearts he so easily than I for ner. Her father was among the lost; and the women, whose hearts he so easily he leaned out of the window and called he great tree, and was clinging with a the servants were missing: many of her

Nothing she had loved in the old days brave

out knowing it. What had he come to Richard! They had gone together the door for that night? It seemed ages | through that dreadful night, their paths | ago to her now-to bring a message of henceforth through life lay side by side. Eloise was a changed woman. What had been vain and foolish became beautiful and pure. Her whole nature

was changed—her heart ennobled and

uplifted, made sweet and womanly and It is no wonder that her husband, tenderly stroking the dark hair with its streaks of silver, smiles and is thankful he paused. Was it the glory of the was near her when the flood struck the for her, rejoicing in her as the gift of the house; he might be somewhere near her flood, which desolated so many heartsglad and proud that she is in his home

She Wanted Justice.

And Like Many Others, Went to the Wrong Place for It. During the closing minutes of the ses sion of the court of general term in room No. 4 at the court-house vesterday, says the St. Louis Republic, a pale, grief-furrowed face might have been seen pressed against the glass panel of the door. The eyes were large and black, but dimmed with excessive weeping, and there were heavy black circles under them. Her

dress was black and threadbare. For ten minutes she stared into the courtroom, hesitating between fear and inclina tion. Meantime court had adjourned, judges retired and all attorneys and lounvers went quickly out. Still the woman held her place at the door. Presently some one passed, saw the woman, ad dressed a word or two to her, and then, opening the door for her. said to Clerk

"A lady to see the judge, Mr. Brent." "The judge has retired, madam," said the clerk.

"Can't I see him, then?"

"I fear not." "But couldn't I go to his residence?" "That depends. Do you wish to see case," said the woman, breaking down would make him famous not only in fair with me.

"Is your case in court?" "Did you have an attorney!" "Yes. I had Mr. Blank first and he

threw it up when he found I hadn't any more. Then I got Judge-and he me nearly 250 already, and that is more "Judge-wouldn't treat you in that "So they told me, but I guess they're | paying court to her."

says he has the right because he is my of the great Italian eyes that charmed armed with thorns nearly an inch long. There he clung with what frail strength | husband and I'm not able to care for her now; in their place he felt the influence and covered with broad, satin-smooth "There's only one thing. You must

> "But it isn't right. I don't understand it. I haven't been treated fairly, ment I know he couldn't refuse me." against orders." "And I thought there was justice in

"And I can't see the judge?"

"No, madam."

left the court-room.

illusione in the second they be a

How many others have cherished such

the pools of water, her lips parted, her ing their hold many their, but never envisors, many of the many of them fear her in solemn approval.

In the bed of extinct opation, as the stood surrounded by water angles. It is not never the many of them fear her the many of them fear the solemn approval.

NO.1337.

THE FLOWER GIRL. It was a fair evening of early summer kiss the spurs of the Apennines and the hills on its banks. The quiet, too, -for the work of the day was over-lent its who was walking toward an unpretentious inn not far from the river. The stranger, an Euglishman his dress proclaimed him, was pleasant to look at in a way. He was tall and well formed, with very blonde hair and blue eyes, and his features, too, unusually good, but the mouth, which a his own. light mustache almost concealed, was a He opened his eyes and looked across selfish one when seen without its smile of

The hand bag he carried bore the name Paul Courtland, but let us take a cursory glance at the owner's early history and see what has brought him to Florence. younger son in an English family of rank, grasp like death itself. Life was sweet friends were gone from human sight for- however, the day came when he awoke to -too sweet to lose. In her first moment | ever. Every dollar of her father's wealth | the fact that he must work for his daily of consciousness, she had throught of had been swept away. She was penni- bread. He was gifted with much talent Richard Holmes. Where could be be? less. The beautiful home was entirely and an almost insane love for painting,

Drowned? O, God fordid-not drowned destroyed. Nothing that had been hers so he concluded to set out for Florence, the cradle and grave of so many of our great masters; there, far away from his was left her. Nothing? Yes, thank old wild life, he would start afresh; the teachings of his dead mother occurred to him and a touch of holy shame crept into his heart. He would reform, and, in fact, he began already to look upon himself in that light; it pleased him from its very novelty. Arriving there, as we have said, just at dusk, his eye was charmed with the simple grandeur of the city. To the north of the river Arno the reader may remember the picturesque bits of ruin

that are standing, remains of once mighty walls. As he approached one of these southern sky that pleased him? Was he dazzled by those wondrous ruby tints? His glance was not toward the heavens. but rested on an Italian girl leaning against the crumbling gray stones. rarely beautiful face it was, shadowed by the heavy black hair; her lips were slightly parted in a smile, and the warm glow of the sunset lighting up the clear olive skin fairly made him tremble lest this lovely vision should fade away. leaving only the ruin in the background.

dress fell a trailing vine of ivy, and in one little brown hand she held loosely a bunch of drooping water lilies. As the young stranger drew nearer he saw that the child was fast aseep. "Who is she?" he asked in Italian of passer by. "'Tis Beatrice Gonzani, our little flower girl. Surely, signor, you have

Cautiously, almost reverently, Paul

Courtland advanced, but still the girl did

not move. Across her scarlet peasant

ing? Beatrice! Beatrice Mia, wake up." and before Courtland could prevent him he had caught her by the arm. The young man turned away; he wanted to remember the picture as he had first seen it, toned into wondrous harmony by the setting sun. Securing a room at the inn he retired early, not to sleep peacefully, though, but to dream of Beatrice. The artist had found his ideal "I want to see him about my divorce he would paint a great work. one that Early the next morning he once more directed his steps toward the ruin in the

"Oh, I don't know, sir. It was set hope of again seeing the beautiful flower She was in her usual place, and as the artist approached he raised his hat courteously.

> buy some of your pretty flowers." "Thank you, signor, which will you have, roses or lilies?" "I prefer the lilies, but what is the matter with them, their heads droop? nor: when the sun comes out brighter they will open their little golden eyes. rest her soul!" See what a fine bunch this is: that in the

center I call the queen and the others are

"A pretty idea, Beatrice: I will take stractedly; striking a few chords on the himself up into the sheltering arms of the to take little Eva away from me. He was not the face nor the passionate beauty feet in height with long tender stems like artlessness of her ways. This was emerald color on one side, and blood red.

> it made the day seem less long. model for him she did not think of refus- are, distil continually a deadly perfume ing; she was glad to please the signor, so powerful as to overcome, if inhaled who had been so kind to her. He wanted any length of time, a full-grown man. to paint the flower girl as he had first seen | and to kill all forms of insects life anher on that summer evening, asleep under proaching it. a wondrous southern sky. So each morn-"I'm very sorry, madam, but it's ing she would come to his studio for a chloroform, which it greatly resembles while, wearing the pretty scarlet peasant | in effect, producing insensibility, but condress with some green ivy trailing across | vulsing at the same time the muscles of harder than he had ever done before; and eyes, drawing the former up into a perhaps the great beauty of his model in- grin. spired bim, for when the picture that was An inhalation is followed by violent to bring him fame and fortune stood at headache and a ringing in the care, which last completed the painter felt he could gives way to a temporary deafness. say of his own work that it was good. "Come here. Bestrice." he said. "and

tell what you think of it." me; but what will become of it now that all sorts of a levely girl, sharp as a frosty it is all finished? It is really very fine, morning, as full of tricks as a does, and

that picture of ours," and she nodded her happy as a flock of snow-birds. He smiled a Hille at the evident pride

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-OFFICE-IN "JOURNAL" BUILDING. it pays a good round price, but the little model-she looked so pretty he could not resist saying it-will belong to me?" and he held his hand out to her as he spoke.

Trustingly, confidingly, the young Italian gave him hers, and Paul Courtland raised it to his lips. "Very well," he said, "remember you promised," and then, changing his tone, it is time for you to go now, Beatrice,

but first let me give you a present for being such a good child and holding so

He went to a cabinet and, taking out a tiny sapphire frame, replaced the portrait it contained of a French lady with one of

"This," and he laughed as he gave it to her, is a poor exchange for yours. Adio till to-morrow."

"How kind you are, signor. I can never thank you enough," and the dark eyes shone with pleasure as she left the "It is only the jewels that delight her," he said comfortably to himself as he closed the door, "but she is a dear, good Though ill-starred in being born a little thing, and I must be careful for her

nevertheless on attaining his majority he have been for the last few days. I came relative for whom he was named. This fall in love with the first pretty face I met. did not last long. Paul Courtland was Beautiful Beatrice! I would not like to for a while all went well; his winning But as yet there's no harm done; she is

after the retreating figure once more. "Adio." This time, though, he did not "till to-morrow," but "forever." The flower girl heard the first word only. The next morning Beatrice went to the ruin at the accustomed hour to sell her lilies. Noon passed and made way for evening, but Paul Courtland did not come. The next day and the next, and finally a whole month crept by: still her

young English lover came not, and the pretty face grew paler as the weeks wore She knew nothing had happened to him, for her sharp eyes had described him once or twice in the distance. Surely he had not tired of her? No! he had told her once that he loved her and he was too noble, too good, to utter a falsehood. Perhaps he had been very busy and had not found time to come; Bea-

trice caught at this as a last hope. One sultry afternoon the weary girl slipped in through the open doorway of the grand Cathedral of Florence to find consolation in prayer: tired out with watching and waiting she fell asleep. The mighty peal of the organ at last aroused her, and looking up she saw a wedding was about to be celebrated. The scene was one of joy and brilliance: myriads of candles were burning on the altar in front of which stood a stately lady dressed in the purest white. Bestrice recognized her as the Signorina Rinezza. the richest heiress in all Florence. Beside her was a distinguished looking man, very tall and very fair. Something in his attitude as he stood there struck sudden terror to Beatrice's heart; she tried to dispel the wild fear and leaned forward the better to see his face. Just then the service began, she heard his voice and

all doubt was at an end—this was Paul Courtland's wedding day. With tightly folded hands and a face that was terribly white the flower girl not been in Florence long? Ah, naughty heard the service through, heard the priest pronounce the benediction and then

will the poor old grandmother be thinkknew no more. Some hours later a priest might have been seen walking toward the Arno. wishing, perhaps, to escape from the hum of the noisy city and be free to reflect in peace. lulled by the rippling of the water transformed to gleaming silver in the moonlight. He paused awhile on reaching the banks, everything was so beautiful; he looked long at the starry heavens, and then his gaze wandered to the shining river at his feet. Suddenly he started. and a shiver ran through his frame-on the shore he had discerned something, a woman's form, which the laughing, crue waves had left there, having tired of their prey. The priest bent down the better to see her face. Through the tangled black hair, falling across her breast, shone a cold blue light as though a tiny star had fallen there from the sky. But it was not a star, it was only a ray of moon-"Good morning, signorins," he said light reflected from a sapphire locket. in her native tongue, "I have come to With a gentle hand he brushed back the hair and looked earnestly at the girl: it was such a serene face, for the passionate eves were closed forever now, that at first he hesitated as to who it might be. Then in one hand he saw a bunch of lilies-"'Tis because they are sleeping, sig- "Yes." he said, "'tis Beatrice Gonzani, our little flower girl. May the good God

A DEATH DEALING PLANT .- A magnificent death plant of Java, has been received in Savannah, Ga. It is found

leaves of a heart shape and of a delicate streaked with cream, on the other. The flowers of the death plant are at the old ruined wall, and gradually milk-white and about the size and depth Beatrice began to look for his coming- of a large coffee cup. The peculiarity of the plant lies in

It grows from two to three and a half

The perfume is as sickeningly sweet as

these flowers, which, beautiful as they

AT An Iowa editor takes naine to tell his readers that he had an introduction to "If you like it, signor, then it pleases a young lady from Ohio, and says she is

All After no many years it has been the creamy draperies of the window wait- from their position sind bots them for him.

The place of ours," and discovered thes Queen Victoria has all a dozen then he answered her question.

There they lay for girl who could get away mick half a dozen then he answered her question. The world shall have it. Cara Mia, if to fill her shoes.