ROBT. RENNERT, Prop. Rennert's Restaurant, CALVERT AND GERMAN STS., BALTO. OPEN DAILY, (EXCEPT SUNDAY,) FROM 6 A. M. UNTIL 12 MIDNIGHT.

TYRBAN'S RESTAURANT, ON THE YORK ROAD, NEAR THE CAR STATION, TOWSON. As heretofore, I will keep on hand the finest BRANDS OF LIQUORS, BRANDIES, &c. -ALSO-Brown Stout, Bass' Ale, Porter,

-AND THE-Choicest 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

Ample stabling and shedding and polite Hostler always in attendance. GEO. W. BOWEN, Sept. 6-tJune 1, '91

ON THE YORK TURNPIKE. CHARLES O. COCKEY, Proprietor. The undersigned, having purchased the well known TEN-MILE HOTEL PROPERTY, York Turnpike, the same will in the future be conducted 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 comfortable 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 delicacles which the marketsafford. The Bar will always be supplied with the best articles to be obtained, and every a tention will be given to the comfort and pleasure o visitors.

LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.

Beal Cstate Agents, &c.

C. J. R. THORPE. | SAMUEL BRADY TORADY & CO.. REAL ESTATE & COLLECTION OFFICE, NO. 83 WEST FAYETEE STREET.

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

REAL ESTATE AGENCY.
GROUND RENTS, LOTS, AND DWELLINGS FOR SALE IN BALTIMORE CITY AND COUNTY.

LOANS NEGOTIATED.

LENOX BIRCKHEAD & CO., 232 St. Paul Street, Baltimore, Md. H. L. BOWEN. REAL ESTATE AGENT.CONVEYANCER COLLECTOR OF HOUSE AND GROUND RENTS

LOANS NEGOTIATED. NO. 2, SMEDLEY ROW, TOWSONTOWN, MD. Jan.19,'78,--1y WILLIAM H. SHIPLEY, SURVEYOR. OFFICE—37 LEXINGTON STREET! BALTIMORE.

In connection with R. W. TEMPLEMAN, willgiv LOANS OF MONEY ON REAL ESTATE, &c., BUY AND SELL GROUND RENTS, &c. WILLIAM POLE, SR.,

REAL ESTATE AGENT, -OFFICE-261/4 ST. PAUL STREET, BALTIMORE. CONVEYANCING, EXAMINATION OF TITLES PUCHCHASES, SALES, LOANS AND COLLECTIONS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. GARRISON AVENUE, HOOKSTOWN, BALTIMORE COUNTY. Nov.4,1871.—tf

Anctioneering.

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 to him. Oct. 23, 1886.—t

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

EORGE L. STOCKSDALE, AUCTIONEER. TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care. Oct. 21.—tf

SAMUEL B. METTAM, AUCTIONEER, PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD. Ordersleftattheoffice of "Maryland Journal" will receive promptattention.

May16.—tf

I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn THREE THOUSAND DOLLARS A YEAR in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unsuccessful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each dis trict or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over \$3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once,

E. C. ALLEN. Dec. 20.-1y Box 420, Augusta, Maine. F 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 PERSONATIONS, introducing the late Mr. JOHN E. OWENS' popular character of "JOHN UNIT" in Self, and Miss CHARLOTTE CUSHMAN'S wonder-ful impersonation of "MEG. MERRILES" in Guy.

ENGAGEMENTS RESPECTFULLY SOLICITED. H. CLAY PREUSS, Arlington, Baltimore Co., Md. Dec. 31.-tf

MARLESB. McCLEAN, COUNTY SURVEYOR AND CIVIL ENGINEER. PLANS and SPECIFICATIONS FURNISHED FOR BUILDINGS AND BRIDGES.

-OFFICE-ROOMS SAND 7 MASONIC HALL, Nov 7, 1880,-tf

FORD & LAUGHLIN. MBROHANT TAILORS, NO.23 NORTH HOWARD STREET. Baltimore,

Silaroland



VOL. XXVI.

TOWSON, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1890.

Send your orders to and buy your

Merchant Cailoring, &c.

HEAVY WEIGHT OVERCOATS,

-FROM THE OLD-

---of----SIXTY YEARS STANDING. OUR PAST RECORD IS OUR BEST REFERENCE,

And well-tried House

Samples and rules for self-measurement sent free upon application.

NOAH WALKER & CO., CLOTHIERS AND MERCHANT TAILORS. 119 and 121 E. Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md.

Aarming Umplements, Seeds, Phosphates, &c., &c. GRIFFITH, TURNER & CO.,

205 and 207 N. Paca St., Baltimore, Md.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

-INCLUDING-Ross and Dr. Bailey Feed Cutters. Oliver Chilled Plows, Stover Buckeye Feed Mills. Clark's Cut-a-Way Harrows. Stevens and Little Giant Spring Tooth Harrows. Brown and Schuttler Farm Wagons.

Stover Buggies, Carriages and Road Carts. Dederick Power and Hand Hay Presses. Cornell Wind Engines, Pumps, &c. Stoddard Creameries, Churns, &c.

Our celebrated brands of FERTILIZERS, GARDEN AND FIELD SEEDS Grown specially for us.

Dealegs in Zumber, Coal, Bricks, &c,

GEORGE F. SLOAN & BRO.

414 Light St. Wharf, Baltimore. 414

BUILDING LUMBER.

 $oxed{SHINGLES}$, $oxed{FENCING}$, $oxed{DOORS}$ & $oxed{SASH}$.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

FULL STOCK, LOW PRICES

LUMBER LOADED on CARS Without EXTRA CHARGE.

WILLIAM MCRERY

LUMBER, COAL, WOOD, HARDWARD AND BUILDERS' SUPPLIES,

** TELEPHONE CONNECTION WITH BALTIMORE AND LUTHERVILLE. Agent for the Oliver Chilled Plow and Castings.

Orders left at Corkran's Telephone Exchange, at Lutherville, will receive prompt attention GEO. SCHUMACHER. SCHUMACHER & RICE,

LATHS, SASH, DOORS, BLINGS, MOULDINGS, &c., And everything usually found in a WELL-STOCKED YARD will be constantly on hand THE ATTENTION OF FARMERS and others on the REISTERSTOWN AND LIBERTY TURNPIKE especially is called to the convenience of this Yard for loading, it being BUT THREE SQUARES FROM THE HAY SCALES, thereby saving them a long drive down town. APA call is respectfully solicited.

THILIP WALSH & SONS.

MARYLAND AVENUE AND OLIVER STREET, BALTIMORE.

LUMBER DELIVERED ON BOARD THE CARS OF THE NORTHERN CENTRAL AND MARY-LAND CENTRAL RAILROADS FREE OF CHARGE. CONNECTIONS BY TELEPHONE.

PHILIP WALSH & SONS. Nov. 22.—tMay 27, '85

—Dealers in— DOORS BLINDS. &c. LUMBER, SASE. _YABD & FACTORY-

Moelic.

THE OLD CANOE. And the waters below look dark and deep, Where the rugged pine, in its lovely pride, Leans gloomily over the murky tide. Where the reeds and rushes are long and rank.

The useless paddles are idly dropped Like a sea bird's wings that the storm has lopped And crossed on the railing one o'er one, Like the folded arms when the work is done; While busily back and forth between The spider weaves his silvery screen, And the solemn owl, with his dull "too hoo," Settles down on the side of the old canoe. The stern half sunk in the slimy wave Rots slowly away in its living grave, And the green moss creeps o'er its dull decay. Hiding the moldering dust away, Like the hand that paints o'er the tomb a flower, Or the ivy that mantles the fallen tower, While many a blossom of liveliest hue Springs up o'er the stern of the old canoe.

The currentless waters are dead and still, But the light winds play with the boat at will And lazily in and out again It floats the length of its rusty chain, Like the weary march of the hands of time That meet and part at the noontide chime; And the shore is kissed at each turn anew By the dripping bow of the old canoe.

[Albert Pike.

The leaves have dropped from the bough, And the days no more are long; In the lonely aisles of the woodland now There is never the trill of song. The shades fall chill and gray, For a star beam shimmers clear : Ah! how can my longing heart be gay

And you not here? The wind has a weary sound Hark I what was that at the pane? It has come with its pitiless leap and bound— The driving drift of the rain. As night broods over the earth, It broods over my spirit, too; My peace, my sunlight, and my mirth

Has the world so much of bliss And the joys of the present miss? O come, love, come and bring New light to the brooding skies To me there is all the glow of spring In your sweet eyes.

but far from dead.

was so wayward and spirited that not even her uncle, who liked her better than he did anybody | chair in the corner, she plainly said, by look and else in the world, was able to keep her entirely movement, "Come, woo me." Though Aleck, her he was stopped by a burst of mischievous laugh-It was a great grief to Adam when he found

were not likely to make a fortune there or anywhere else.

"not a penny will you get from me." and hard as a miser. But in matchmaking these at his heels.

are not defects to make a party ineligible, and best "If you want a bit sport," said Kitty to him by deeds of blood and rapine, and such is the terand hard as a miser. But in matchmaking these at his heels. of all, thought Adam, "there'll be no need to as he was going out, "take a turn in the forty-divide the money." And accordingly he spared acre about duck." He had no chance of asking hundreds of the settlers are fleeing from their her money-grabbing suitor. Yet she was far too and went his way. spirited to yield, and in her inmost mind was re solved to have both the sweetheart and the money,

It was no fault in her eyes that her lover cared would soold and rate him well for his indifference. One Winter night, as she was returning from a neighboring village about three miles off, to which she was sent by her uncle, Willie quite accidentally met her, and they had a happy walk homeward along a lane, on the snow covering of which hard wheel tracks glitter and silvering the half- have to take it with us." black, and half-whitened hedgerows. Willie never as Kitty poured into his ear the story of her per-

He would be pleased to see me quarrel with uncle, for it's not me but the money he wants. But if he proposes again, do you know, I've a good mind to take him at his word, just out of spite. That's the worst I could do to him-"

"Whist! whist!" Willie interrupted her with: 'you're jokin', lass; but I dinna like it. Say anything but that. You would never leave me or a bit of dirty gold." "Would I not?" queried Kitty, who was an in corrigible tease; you'll maybe see me make a runaway match of it; aye, and glad you would be after a while to get quit of me. But here's the door. If I'm not away, I'll maybe be in the wood on Sunday night;" and she was off, leaving Willie to go home so thoughtful that he quite forgot to feed his tame fox until wakened in the night by

Business was very dull in the "Red Lion" next afternoon, and Adam retired to his attic room, where Kitty had a cheerful fire, before which she | run away from me, Aleck." sat knitting. Meg, the celebrated black-andwhite grey hound, of which Adam was very with the box already under his arm. latter was that of a terrier, but its long face and son turned in terror and fled-not far, however, limbs and slepder contour demonstrated its rela- [for a newcomer appeared on the scene. Willition to the breed of which Meg was a pure and Allan, true to his appointment with Kitty, though the very mongrel for a poacher. Adam's conversation did not relate to his bounds, however, but to his son. He referred to Villie Allan with a moderation and impressiveness his niece had not expected to find. "Barin," he said, "ye'll rue a lifetime if ve

marry a man like that. It might be fine a twelvemonth, but after that he'll get worse than ever, and he work and anxiety'll all fall on you. Better take a man like Aleck, that you can depend on to keep you comfortable, than one like Allan, that'll expect you to take care o' him." "Ah!" replied Kitty, "had Aleck been the man his father is I would never have looked to another, but I cannot trust him." "That's where you're wrong, lass. Sandy's well bred lad, both on his mother's side and the father's. There's not a better bred lad in Black ford, and blood is sure to tell. He may be quiet, but he's game, I warrant you. I could trust him with all I have." "You'd better not uncle; and as to breeding, do you mind Meg's last pups that you expected

"No, no, Kitty. If Aleck was what you say, I would kicked him to the door sooner than let backwardness, and has a strong notion for youa strong notion for him," Adam repeated. "But if Aleck was a bad, treacherous man, and didn't care a bit for me, would you leave me free

"Sartainly, sartainly," answered her uncle. "Well, if I thought his blood as good as his breeding I would take him to-morrow," began Kitty, but she stopped, for Adam was not listening. Something had caught his eye outside, and a stranger to his habits might have thought him wrapped in contemplation of the Winter sunset's reddened clouds or snowy landscape. The window commanded a view of a forty-acre field which stretched away from the village gardens to a great thick wood, from which it was separated by a brook. In the very middle of it stood a solitary tree, the boughs of which shone like dark tracery in the evening light. "Look yonder," said Adam, pointing to the foot of this tree. A timid, limping, hungry hare, probably tempted to or scent danger. Could any Blackford man | there?

of sport in his looks. He was no sconer gone than Kitty did a very looked in. But no pile of gold met her eye. Adam had a second box within the big one, and box, she let the lid fall, carefully locked it, and put her keys back where she had found them, Had Willie Allan been there to watch her next up before the mirror, proceeded to the kitchen. where Aleck was busy polishing the barness of the doctor's horse, which happened to be kept at the Red Lion. Ensconcing herself snugly in the armspond, he possessed none of that spirit of gallantout that Kitty was in a mood to throw herself ry which ought to have made him quick to take

> "What do you think of that, now?" said Ktty, laughing. "I wish it was true," said Aleck. "That is because you're a fool," said Kitty. What on earth should we be sweetheartin' for? "I'll not deny you've hit it, Kitty. It's a poor

ower cunnin'. I believe he wears the key of the

advice he had given her. Never had he felt mor-

no effort to enforce his will, so that poor Kitty her meaning, for there were others about, but he once happy homes to a place of refuge within the had a hard time of it, what with her uncle's said to himself, "Ah! she's a sharp, one, is Kit. lines of General Schuyler's camp, near Fort Ed. threats and the no more agreeable persuasions of That means another good dinner, or I'm cheated," ward, which fort had recently been abandoned by No sooner was he gone than a tremendous bustle began in the public house, although it was shut on

what to leave. "It's four weary miles we have to walk into carry the better, Aleck. That box'll be a weight to take in itself, lad." "We'll have plenty of time, though. Bet can

say we've gone for a walk, and he'll be as pleased as Punch. Have you opened the chest?" "Yes," said Kitty, "it's all right. The only the moonlight fell fair and softly, making the pitty is I could not open the little box, and you'll villagers were all within doors, for it was bitterly "Never mind, lass," he said; "let him keep stray flakes of snow in front of it. Which way word till they reached the old willow, near which | taking with Clara, but"-and here the sweet the brook was crossed by a trembling plank. | young voice grew grave and sad-" I hear you Then Kitty grew nervous. "I'm frightened to cross the burn," she said go yuo first.'

But, instead of following at once, Kitty scream. ed. "There's Jack! your father must be chas-Aleck stood undecided a moment, then dashed the frail bridge into the water. "Hide where only, which grieves me at this parting hour." its yelping, a thing that had never bappened in vou can." "he shouted, he can't jump the burn, and I'll make off with the money. "On! be'll kill me," pleaded the girl. "Don" "You shouldn't have been so slow," he retorte

rug, while beside it reclined a very different look. | hoarsley shouted his father, running up from where ing dog. The rough, short, curley hair of the he had been looking after some rabbits. But the that brief delay." "Let him go," said Kitty, but so softly the

> "Let me be," he said, "or by-I'll stab you, rawing a claspknife from his pocket. heat, "would you commit murder?" vengeful blade of his adversary glittered in a the pretty young girl he has left behind, for I momentary streak of moonlight, but to no purpose, know well, though fickle in patriotism, he is dead for a side leap carried its object out of reach, and | in love." Willie landed a lefthander like a horse's kick just | Jenny gave a sigh and replied: "No," she above the right eye of his opponent, who fell all uously into the brook. "Get up and fight like and God preserve you, is the blessing of Jenny

> bray your head into putty." the burn you go;" and, willing or not, he forced for the handsome Tory Ned to wear against his him to ford the current, which a moment after he heart?" himself cleared in a running leap,

"Nover!" said Willie. "Kitty, you wouldn't

"Come up and make sure," said Adam. steps, only Kitty slipped away in front as if to replied his sweetheart, Clara O'Neil. avoid embarrassing questionings. Willie was very

lover could not help thinking.

"There's your true blood," she said to Adam, but pointing to his son, "and this has been a fine | cursing the Patriots, and was soon quite at home | invintin' a machane that 'ud make the howle so that's done so much for him; then the sweetheart a mental memorandum of everything he saw. he 'ud make his fortun', so Oi doo." appointed. Without touching anything in the that liked him so well as to run away with him Late in the evening, however, a handsome young he left on the wrong side of the burn; and then to | officer stepped out of Gen. Frazer's tent and draw his knife on an honest man! You'll never | beckoned him to follow him near to a clump of seek to make me wed him now?" "That you shall, you shameless hussy," broke out her uncle. "You're not fit for Allan, and I'm sure from what I've seen this night he wouldn't look at a thief." "No, I couldn't do that," said Willie: "but there's no need for me here," and with a sad and

> " It's Bet's box," she said. "Bet's box!" said Aleck; and "Bet's box! echoed Adam and Willie. "Aye, Bet's box," said Kitty. "Sure enough it's not my box," said the uncle, dragging it into the light; it's the same size, but not the color. But whatever is making it so Edward?" exclaimed Jones.

gaping mouth that suggested the part she had on a ravaging expedition in that direction under taken in the trick. There's a stone of shot," she | my orders three hours ago. Great God! if-" said, "and there's the horseshoes from the back- here he faltered. vard, and there's the rusty keys that used to lie What kind o' life would you live here if you | in to keep them from jingling, and," she added, | nothing of Clara as my betrothed?" " the weights and fintiron !" "By George!" said Willie, "he must have besides, is not Miss McRea my betrothed?" meant to start a pack. Would you have stabbed

> "Marry him to Bet," suggested Kitty. "The very ticket !" returned her uncle. "Aye, that will I," said the isconic maid. "You'll go down to the minister's as well, then,"

NO. 1356. [Written for the MARYLAND JOURNAL.] THE TWO LIEUTENANTS:

or, The Fate of Jennie McRea. An Incident of Burgoyne's Invasion.

BY CHARLES L. SHIPLEY.

It is near the close of a beautiful summer afternoon in the latter part of July, 1777. All Nature appears to be hushed in a dreamy repose, inviting tage, and that his sweetheart was probably secure

he Centinental forces. In the pretty little crohard back of the cottage of her mother's, the winsome and pretty little Clara O'Neil is bidding a tearful adieu to her sweetheart, a young Continental officer-Lieu- ful manner that nearly the whole of her long tenant Standish by name-who is about to enter the camp of Gen. Burgoyne as a spy. The last hisses have been exchanged, the last farewells uttered, and a keepsake lock of the maiden's raven black hair has been safely hidden away in belt of the chieftain, and the red murderer himself "God be with you, my darling, my friend!" said the lovely Clara, as she was once more embraced by her lover. "It is my beating heart that you henceforth now bear in your bosom, for

Then, as the lovers were about to seperate, a beautiful young girl appeared upon the scene-a visitor at the widow O, Noil's, from some distance

"I hope," spoke the fair young girl, "Lieu-

are about to enter the camp of Gen. Frazer, who commands Burgoyne's advance guard, as a spy. Is there any truth in the report?" "The report is a true one, Miss Jenny," replied and, getting swiftly to the other side, he seized the young officer. "But as for the danger, you The sad tale was told by Edmund Burk in the are in more danger here than I shall be, and I have | English House of Commons, and soon became a been trying to impress upon Clara's mother the familiar story throughout Europe. necessity of removing from this spot to a safer ocality, but, as she is a half Tory, she pays no attention to my warnings, and it is that, and that slab, with the simple inscription: JANE MCREA. "You are somewhat mistaken my friend," replied Miss McRea. "My relative has thought better of your warning, and hes told me that she fever, sleeps well in her lowly grave." intends on removing her family to her cousin's cottage, at Stillwater, within the American lines,

the day after to morrow." officer, "though I fear even the conrequences of "Tell me, my friend," continued the young girl, Upon being informed, the young girl hung her head and appeared to be in deep thought, and the young Lieutenant, who was keenly watching the young girl, imagined he saw a gathering moisture in her eyes, which she quickly tried to con-

her thoughts, he quickly said: "Perhaps, Mistress Jenny, I shall see that ecreant lover of yours, Lieutenant Jones, who I understand is an aide on Gen. Frazer's staff, and, Tory though he is, he may stand me a good turn should I be caught in a trap, as I surely think be can hardly forget the pleasant times of our boyhood-days, when we were playmates together, science" than any other man in Blackford, and | when peace pervaded this now distracted country "Shall I not carry to him some love token of

repeated, "no token. But tell Edward Jones his length on the snow, and in a trice was divested | that I still love him dearly, though I cannot wish of his knife, which the conqueror threw contempt- | for his success against my country. Good-by, Adam was in costasies, "Bring the box round, She held out her beautiful hand to bid the young officer adieu, when Clara O'Neil, who had been standing by listening to the conversation, "Walls have ears," laughed young Standish, "and I can guess your words, although I do not "Let me carry it round by the big bridge," be- hear them. Clara speaks truly, Mistress Jenny,

Miss McRea blushed deeply, but shock her "What is it all about?" he then found time | head and said, "No; no token. Not at the pres-"You've stopped a bit ugly work, I'm think- little dreaming of the fatal truth of her words, may we soon be united no more to part!" With that she turned and entered the cottage.

"A beautiful creature! a beautiful creature! exclaimed the Lieutenant. "And as sweet and good as she is beautiful With one more kiss from Clara's trembling lips

Frazer's advance camp of Burgoyne's army, "No," was the reply; "but since they're so swarming with hostile savages. However, the sparkling eyes-far bonnier than ever, as her old | belonging to him, and which he wished to sell. He soon disposed of his cattle, and soon made friends with everyone in the camp by vigorously bushes, when he sternly said:

"Lieutenant Standish, why do you enter this camp as a spy? Think you that I did not recognise your person? "It is but natural, Ned Jones, that you should recognize me, for were we not schoolmates together, when peace smiled upon our land. And also I | McKinely, an' Oi'm not the wan ter be behindt regretful countenance he was about to leave when | am the bearer of a pretty little message for you | me cousin in anything at all, at all." from your beautiful affianced, Miss McRea, although she would not send you a tress of her bair as both I and my sweetheart, Clara O'Neil, beseconed her to do."

The Tory Lieutenant started and turned pale, while Standish recounted to him Jennie's parting timeput "She is then still with the O'Neil's, near Fort

"Heavens!" exclaimed Jones, "I am sorry

"What?" exclaimed Lieutenant Standish, "and in the stable, and here's my old petticoats stuffed | knowing the O'Neil's to be your friends, to say "Please, my friend, how could I know? and, "The more fool and scoundrel then are you," roared Standish, beside himself with rage. "He didn't know what it was," answered for heaven! Ned Jones, it would be terrible retrihim Kitty. "I just wanted to try his mettle, so | bution upon you were your sweet affianced's un-

I put this box in the room of the other one, and | thinking last words for you to come true, and her sit's back in its place now, neither touched nor | whole head of hair to reach you dangling from the wampum belt of one of your murdering Jones recoiled, but soon found refuge in kindred was a something in .the voice that made them | anger, when he ordered the young officer to quit

gratified them at the expense of agriculture. these same savings and bolt. If you were quick you'd better be quick. Down to the minister's time in taking the hint and making for the woods. His angry words to the Tory Lieutenant were as man who knew how to work it, but the Allans you could change your name and get a new start." on could change your name and get a new start." as for you, you lubberly sumph, after making a fool soon destined to receive a terrible tragic verifica"Ab! I've thought o' that, but the old one's of yourself like that what's to come of you?"

tion, such as he had never dreamed of.

At daylight the next morning he was attacked by a Ressian soldier, lost in the woods like himself, and in the struggle which ensued the Hes-sian was overpowered by his antagonist, and felled senseless to the earth by a painful blow from strument for enforcing his own view, for he had "That wouldn't be true. The money is mine said Adam to Aleok. "And now, lass, bring us his own musket, which had been wrenched from

TOB PRINTING. WANDBILLS. CIRCULARS.

> BLANKS, BILL HEADS.

Together with every description of PLAIN AND FANCY PRINTING, EXECUTED WITH NEATNESS AND DISPATCH.

Printed neatly, and upon good paper, always on hand and for sale at this Office. -OFFICE-IN "JOURNAL" BUILDING.

MAGISTRATES' BLANKS.

aniform,-(the latter to conceal his idenity,) he was captured by a band of Indians and held by hem as a suspicious character. Shortly after this, while at breakfast, they were joined by another band of savages, having among them Mrs. O'Neil and Miss McRen as prisoners. The young officer was not recognized

plucky maiden let fall to her chief captor that Clara and the two negro servants had succeeded in concealing thmselves from the raid on the cot-

both at the same time to have been struck with her rare beauty. What followed is recorded as history, and will never be forgotten, and the young Lieutenant was an eye-witness to the tragio scene. A terrible dispute soon arose between the two chiefs concerning the possession of the fair captive, and at last they fell to clubbing each other with the stocks of their rifles. In an instant one of them in a fearful rage suddenly stepped up to the beautiful girl and discharged his rifle full at her breast. She fell dead instantly. The Indian then drew his knife, and, after plunging it into his rival, killing him as he did the fair captive,

supply bair came off with it. When the savage band entered Gen. Frazer's camp a few hours later it chanced that Mrs. O'Neil shook it tauntingly aloft and directly in Lieutenant Jones' face. Frantic with rage and horror the young Tory officer sprang forward and brained the savage with a pistol shot, snatched the hair (a plight-tress at least, but in what awful shape!) to his breast and fainted away.

It is only known of him that soon after this terrible occurrence he resigned, and, his resignation not being accepted, he deserted and returned into Canada, where he lived to be an old man, never marrying, a solitary, heart broken recluse, cherishing to his dying-day the tragic recollections, of which that golden scalp of hair was the tragic token of his lost love. Mrs. O'Neil was ant at liberty by the order of Gen. Frazer, and Lien-At the close of the war he and Clara O'Neil were united in marriage, and lived happily to the end of their natural liver. The only occurrence which now and then cast a gloom over their lives was the somber recollections of the tragic fate of

sweet Jennie McRea. The murder of Jane McRea became of historisal importance, and is said to have contributed to the fierce valor that achieved the victories of Saratoga and Stillwater in the autumn following. The story of this murder spread like wild-fire throughout the entire country, and Torryism became detested more than ever with the Americans. Jennie's grave still stands near the ruins o

One hundred and thirteen years since this tragic scene took place, and she who took such a prominent and yet fatal part in it, "after life's fitful So a few weeks afterward there were two weddings in Blackford, and when the lade of the village " roped" Willie Allan he gave them a whole "Ah! I am glad of that," replied the young half sovereign to drink, and was therefore allowed to enter the croft hous, with a thunderstorm of pheers; but when they did the same thing to Aleck he morosely cut the rope with a knife, and how shall you reach the camp of Gen. Frazer!" that is why he has been so unlucky ever since; for if you go to Blackford now you will find the croft house to be the neatest, prettiest, nicest house there, while ever since old Adam's death, which happened many years ago, the Red Lion has been

> license and turning it into a butcher's shop. GEMS FROM THE EMERALD ISLE. " Pat, you must be an early riser. I always find you at work the first thing in the morning."

"Indade, and Oi am, sorr. It's a family trait

"Yes, I have," replied Pat. "When?" "In June, begorra," was the witty response. Magistrate (to police officer)-" Are you sure bat the prisoner was drunk?" Officer-"Is it dbrunk, your honor? Sure, af

Irish Valet-" That is why I broke it, sor !" Mistress-" Are these the apples I sent you to Bridget-" They are the same." Mistress-"Why have you bitten them all?"

"Good morning, Mr. Gibbins," said Pat, whose occupation was that of taking care of "I don't want you to speak to me, sir, nor any other fellow who grooms a horse," was the un-

Aristocratic New York Lady-"I'd like to Bridget-"Sure, mum, didn't yer niver have a Mistress-" Here is a three-minute-and-a-balf Bridget(five minutes later)-" The iggs is done, Pat (resting on his hammer)-" Oi soy, Dinney; pieces wid a bhlast whiniver we're afther gittin' thro' makin' uv um ?" Dinney-"Oi don't know, Pat; but it's shure

"McKinley's, mum." "Who's McKinley, and what has he to do with "Dunno, mum; but me cousin pwhat kapes a shtore sez she's rasin' av'rything on account av

It is related that an Irishman once visited New Boarding Mistress-" Have you moulded the

Put a nickle in the slot and get a cigar. "Shure," said Pat, "I'm not as stingy as that; bere-(dropping a dime)-gimme two." brothers if I'd niver seen aither av yes."

chairs are !" Maid-" Yes, mum, there's nobody sai on them to-day." "Phat is that anyhow that they've been puttin' on Dinney's tombahtone?" said Mrs. Murphy, as

she was visiting the resting place of her dees husband. "'Requiescat in pace' means 'let him sleep is

"Well, that would be moighty folice if it wasn't for wan mistake in the grammer."

"I don't understand you." "He was blown up in a gunpowder factory. It

-DEALER IN-

TOWSONTOWN AND LUTHERVILLE.

GEO. SCHUMACHER. CORNER FREEMONT AND PRESSTMAN STREETS, BALTIMORE, MD.

LUMBER, JOISTS, SCANTLING, WEATHER-BOARDING, FLOORING, SHINGLES,

LUMBER AND DUILDING MATERIALS AT THE LOWEST MARKET RATES Yards-HARFORD AVENUE, NEAR HOFFMAN STREET,

MONUMENTAL WOOD WORKS. A. STORCK & SONS

77 EAST MONUMENT STREET AND 281 MORTH FRONT STREET BALTIMORE

Where the rocks are gray and the shore is steep, And the weeds grow thick on the winding bank; Where the shadow is heavy the whole day through Lies at its moorings the old canoe.

IN THE DECEMBER TWILIGHT.

Are all with you. Then why, O why delay? We can cast the gifts of the hours away

> [Clinton Scollard in Frank Leslie's. Miscellaneous.

A RUSTIC COMEDY. In the straggling, forlorn, unbeautiful Northumbrian village of Blackford there was, half a contury ago, only one comfortable-looking building. It was none of the dwellings of the coal and lime carters, the hedgers and ditchers, or the drainers, who formed the bulk of the population for their low drooping roofs, mended here and there with tarpaulin, spoke too eloquently damp, draught, and over-pressure; it was not the red-tiled croft-house inhabited by Willie Allan, the clever, lazy, kindly, cock-fighting, dog-fancying, boxing, wrestling, swimming, beekeeping tenant of the little farm, for bachelardom and neglect had combined with Willie's devotion to hobbies of one kind and another to create of i and its surroundings an embodiment of picturosque disorder; it was not the great austere looking, square-built Presbyterian meeting house, with its prison-like walls and narrow windows: far less was it the slated, shabby-genteel manse, for in cold weather the effect of the whitewash upon it was to threaten the spectator with a fit of the sque. No; on any gusty day in November, when the very trees on the hilltops seemed to have turned their shivering backs to the breeze that whistled through their branches and whirledaway their red-tinted leaves in a madeap dance, and the diminutive cot houses looked almost as though crouching to escape the blast, which the gaunt old manse faced in haggered despair, the "Red Lion" Inn alone, with its comfortable overcoat of impervious thatch, retained its aspect of quiet comfort, and toward evening the ruddy glare to be so good, and still had to drown, for, says a man," he said, but Aleck was beaten. of its kitchen fire pressingly invited the toil worn | you, she's brod back. Well, I think Sandy's been under lids of thatch. For one of these attic

cotters to forsake their scolding wives and brawl- bred back, and that's why I want nothing to do ing children, their scanty fires and draughty | with him." houses, and enjoy its comfortable warmth. And often at the same time there would be a light at one of the two attic windows that peered out from the roof like a pair of open gray eyes from rooms was the favorite resort of Adam Black, the thriving publican of Blackford. Hither at night did he often resort if business was dull down to take anybody I like?" queried Kitty. below to smoke his pipe, to think over his plans, and to calculate his ingoings and outgoings; for as he would sometimes remark, "It took a deal of worry for a man as could neither read nor write to keep a true reckoning," and Adam's natural abilities had not been brightened up by education. That did not hinder him from being greatly liked and respected in Blackford. The worst that could be said about him was that he was rather hard, and as a matter of fact there was little soft. ness in his nature, though he never failed to greet bis customers with a smile and jest, and if the smile was a little mechanical and the jest the worst for wear it mattered little to quiet country folk, who were not ashamed to laugh at the twentieth repetition of a witticism. And it was everywhere agreed that he kept a model public house __ by the rememberance of the vegetables it had thoughtful. Just as they were coming to the door | the young officer hurried away on his dangerous never, for instance, allowing any fighting to go on sometimes on moonlight nights found in the he said to Adam in a low, troubled voice, which mission. in a conspicious place, but forcing the combat. | gardens, was making toward them in little starts | be tried hard to make indifferent, "Look here, ants to have it out, if they really meant business, and runs followed by stoppages, during which it Adam; you haven't lost anything by this row, which was his objective point, was about twelve in a secluded back-yard, where they could black would sit with its long ears pricked up to listen and there isn't much use in exposing her, is miles away, and the distance had to be preformed perlaceman callin' on yez when you were my age and comfort. Any man might go to the "Red look on that sight unmoved? It might have Lion" with the assurance that he would not be | turned the old minister himself into a poscher, made a fool of. Adam knew the drinking capac- and the temptation was quite too strong for Adam. | themselves." With that they entered the kitchen, friend, and effected his disguise, and spent the ity of every full grown male in the neighborhood | The very dogs, by the eager way in which they of Blackford, and would let none transgress his started up to follow him, seemed to see a chance limit, or, if an accident did happen, generally

managed to avoid anything in the nature of a public exhibition. And besides, the villagers all curious thing. Running to her own apartment, knew him to be, in their own language, as game she hurriedly produced a biggish bunch of old as a bantam. At times Adam might in bargain keys, and began trying the lock of Adam's chest making show himself not overscrupulously above until she got one to fit. Then she opened it and board, and, generally speaking, what he could get he took, but nevertheless he steered notably clear of paltry meannesses, and he was known to be | it too was looked. Kitty did not seem at all disatubbornly faithful to all his friends-a man, on the whole, with a conscience not to troublesome. In domestic life Adam was a martinet. He ruled his son Alcok, his red-haired servant Bet, proceedings he would have been hurt and surand even his niece Kitty with a rod of iron. prised; for the little flirt, after smartening herself Prompt obedience was the unwritten law of the household. Only Kitty, besides being the smartest, prettiest, and eleverest girl in Blackford,

away upon Willie Allan. Not that he disliked | the hint. Kittle's eyes were beginning to twinkle Wilhe-nobody could do that-but he thought with amusement at her and his own embarrasshim unlikely to be a good husband, that is a thriv- ment, when luckily Adam looked in with the ing one, able to keep his family comfortable, for hare, but he forgot all about Jack's performance he never gave his mind to his business, but | in his pleasure at seeing the cousins so friendly. wasted his time over what Adam sometimes call- "Aha!" he cried. "but you are two sly onesed his menagerie, for the croft-house was almost | courtin' like that whenever the old man's back's a Nosh's ark in its way. The chance visitor was turned," and in great glee he left them. certain to find at every season of the year a litter of pups before the kitchen fire, and an eld owl and still more ancient magple carried on an un-cessing struggle for the favorite perch above the kitchen clock. What had once been the best bedroom was converted into a flight for canaries, and there were always hanging about cages containing | were married, Sandy? As long as Adam Black's finches, linnets, thrushes, blackbirds, and even | here-and that may be twenty years yet-Adam sparrows, for Willie was a noted experimentalist | Black will be master. And as for you, you'll toil in the art of crossing, and could show an assort- | and moil and mourn till the gray hairs come, and | me to save that dirt?" ment of the most strangely marked hybrids. you'll get his money when you're past enjoying it.

The garden was stocked with bees and the barn That's the lookout for a woman with a notion to with Russian rabbits. Twenty different kinds vou, my lad." of fancy poultry were allowed to spoil the crops. and the dovecote was inhabited by as many varie- | spec at the best keeping a country public; the ties of pigeons. In the pigsty he had a tame bad- hinds haven't the money to spend. If I had ger, and there was a litter of foxes in one outhouse | father's savings now I wouldn't bide here past | though there was not much in the words, there | and an otter in another. Whatever had life had | the term. I'd get a place nearer the pits-them's a deep interest for Willie as it had had a deep in- | the lads to spend." terest for his father before him, for, as well may be 'If I were a man like you, Aleck, do you me when I found you turning against me. But, from the nearest tree. Indignant as he was, the Lieutenant lost no

It was, therefore, not without reason that Adam | big chest always around his neck."

vas set against his niece taking up with Willie; "If that's all your trouble, I know where to get was set against his niece taking up with Willie; he considered it would be throwing herself away. | a key. But would you not be frightened, Aleck? And he believed that he possessed a powerful in | Folk might call it robbery." full demand of Kitty's little fortune—something as well as his, for I've worked hardest for it, and a drop o' that brandy, and put the kettle on and his grasp by the young American officer.

| When the worked hardest for it, and a drop o' that brandy, and put the kettle on and his grasp by the young American officer.

| A few hours later, having donned his evening's ough to be 'Slape in paces.'

Adam's elder brother, who had preceded him in make much noise about it. He wouldn't the occupation of the Red Lion. Whatever it | disgrace the name by making it a byword, and amounted to it was all in the big box that stood | he likes you so much that he wouldn't seek to get

in Adam's favorite attic room, for he had a deep | you into bad trouble. There would be murder, rooted suspicion of banks, and, like many other | though, if he got hold of us himself." country folk of that time, held that his savings | That was the way the elopement was planned could not be safer than under his own lock and | During the next few days the cousins were in al-"If you marry Allan," he said to Kitty, and Adam was deceived, and thought, poor man, that most constant conversation, and even shrewd she knew that no nice scruples about right and his niece had forsaken Willie Allan, not from any wrong would hinder him from keeping his word, | mercenary motives, but because of the weighty The truth was that he had quite another scheme serenley happy than on the next Sunday aftere appears to be hushed in a dreamy repose, inviting in his head. Why should Kitty look beyond his noon. The hare had been cooked exactly to his the weary traveller as he passes the dusty road in son Aleck? True, they were cousins, but the pre- liking-the fore parts in soup, the hind parts in the vicinity of Fort Edward, New York, to stop judice against cousins marrying was not strong pie; and after a dinner that might have pleased and admire the beauties of which she has so lavin the neighborhood, and then what advantages an Hoperor, followed by a taste of his fine old isbly dealt out for the benefit of her children. there were! Kate was a splendid manager, and | brandy-brandy kept for the exclusive use of the | But instead of peace and quiet, all is confusion Aleck, though he had not his father's spirit and fox-hunting squires who would sometimes lunch and dismay in that historic region. Sir John Bureleverness, was a hard worker and very careful— at the Red Lion when their meet was in the neighgoyne, a haughty Brissh General, is advancing too careful, some people said, for whereas his borhood-he sallied forth for his usual Sunday through New York by the way of Fort Edward father was only keen and saving, he was as mean afternoon walk, pipe in mouth, and Jack and Meg with a large force of regulars and a horde of

for who needed it if not careless, squandering Sunday. Alcok did not know what to take and nothing whatever for her fortune, though she Scotland," said Kitty, "so the less we have to

Darkness was just falling when the two fugi- we are now affianced, the lock of hair is the before had seemed so true and carnest and loyal tives emerged from the Red Lion. The peaceful token." cold, and the sharp north wind had begun to drive the money. I've little, but I'm not in debt, and should they take it? There could be no doubt of to the southward, and one whose charm of face if you'll but promise to come to the croft I'll - that; down the hill by the foot road, across the and manner made friends with everyone with yes, Kitty-I'll sell every live thing I have and brook by the single-plank bridge, through the whom she came in contact. Her chief charm was wood until the high-way was reached, and then her mass of golden hair, which, when unconfined, "No, no, Willie, there's no use for that, but do a bold push to get across the Border. Many a fell in long sunny waves to a waist which a you think I'll give up my rights to please that Northumbrian lad and lass in the old time had Venus might have been proud. trudged to the alatr in that stlye, but few of the This beautiful newcomer was Miss Jenny Mcme to marry you and leave everything to him. gallants carried a treasure with them such as was Rea, the orphaned daughter of a Scotch Presby. under Aleck's arm. Many a sharp look the runa- terian minister of New Jersey, and was soon desways cast on every side, lest there should be any | tined to make her sad and tragic work on the suspicious witness of their flight, but not a soul history of her time. did they see, and the friendly snow dropped softly on their treacherous footprints. Neither said a | tenant, that I have not interrupted your leave-

"Be quick, then," he answered, "I'll hold it: the end of the unsteady bit of wood. proud, stretched its aristocratic body out on the "Stop, you blackguardly thief! Stop, I say

beautiful specimen. Jack, as he was called, was he hardly expected to see her, emerged from the wood, "Hullon!" he said, placing himself i front of the runaway, "what's up?"
"Fell him dead!" yelled Adam. her lover could not make out what she said. "You'd better turn back," he said to Aleck, bu the fugitive, brought to bay, was desperate. "You scoundrel!" cried the other, in a white Willie was credited with possessing more where will you find good boxing if not in North | of ours." Continuing, the young officer said:

lad; never mind that villain." Willie lifted it, but on feeling the weight, " No, no," he replied, dropping it quickly," he can pulled down the fair head with its wealth of sunby take it back himself. Littit up and wade," he hair and whispered something in its owner's oar. him marry you. But he's a true lad, for all his said," and if you drop it or try any tricks I'll sought the now thoroughly cowed Sandy. for I bear with me a troth-plight tress; why wond, by heaven!" said the other, "through could I not bear the same from your sunny head

> ing," said Adam, upon whom the full extent of she said, "Tell Edward Jones that as dearly as I the crime began to dawn, as he dimly recognized love him, I shall give no plight-tress until he the shape, size, and weight of his money hox in shall have my whole head of hair as an accomthe clouded, uncertain light. "These two have paniment of the heart that is already his; and been trying to rob me." do that ?" With that they all began silently to retrace their

fond I'll make them marry and set up house by young officer succeeded in reaching the house of a glass, Bridget; you may boil the eggs with it." where Aleck, all shivering with his bath, deposited night there, departing early next morning. A the box on the floor. A cheerful firelight showed little later on he gained the woods and set out for Kitty, not, as might have been expected, with Frazer's camp. He entered it boldly a few hours abashed countenance and the demeanor of a cullater in the disguise of a Tory cattle drover, with prit awaiting justice, but with heightened color and one or two stray cattle, which he represented as

lumsy lover, did not lack the inclination to re- | ter from the impenitent but bewitching culprit.

That was soon discovered. The red-headed

opened." "I'm glad o' that lass," said the publican, and | savages." sink deep. "It would have been a bad day for the camp in one hour under pain of being hung

you have him, Bet ?"

in his Hessian uniform, and much to his comfort.

He presently learned from some words which the

A portion of the last band to arrive soon started for Gen. Frazer's camp, taking Mrs. O'Neil with them, but leaving Jennie MoRea behind at the insistence of two young Indian chiefs, who seemed

he took off the young girl's scalp in such askil-

Fort Edward, marked by a plain white marble

so squalid and dirty and disreputable that the ceal by turning away her sunny head. Divining | Marquis has serious thoughts of taking away the

> Di do be thinkin'." "Then your father is an early riser, too, eh?" " Me feyther, is it? Faix and he roises that early that ef he'd go to bed a little later he'd mate himself gettin' up in the mornin'." "Did you ever see such weather as this?" asked gentleman of an Irish friend, who happened to

> he ud sphoke through the tiliphone the brith of 'im ud av made the poles shtagger." His Lordship-"There, you've broken the mirror! I hate to see a fool around!"

Bridget-" Sure, mum, ye told me to git nothng but good atin' apples, an' I tasted ivery wan ent time, at least." Then, turning to retreat, and | iv them; an' what wid the grave wans an' the wormy wans, I'm like to die.'

> gentlemanly reply "O, you don't, eh," said Pat. "Shure and bedad, it's yerself that grooms an old jackass, or else you neglect yourself shamefully. Good morning, know, Bridget, what has become of all that roast beef and cake that was left from yesterday !" mum, but oi her me doubts about the glass." phwat's the use of our dhrillin' them howles in th' rocks, whin they're after blowin' them all to

night's work for him. It began with robbing you in the British camp, busily watching and taking they could use it over again afther havin' a bhlast, "Why, I thought you were perfectly satisfied, Mary. On what account do you ask for more wages?"

Oi am Oi think that if sum follah 'ud be afther

Two Irishmen were in prison, the one for stealing a cow, the other for stealing a watch. "Hello, Mike, what o'clock is it?" said the cow stealer to the other. "And sure, Pat, I haven't any timepiece handy, but I think it is most milking

Hampshire, and after having inspected the numercus hills and mountain ranges, exclaimed: "Bedad! I niver was in a country before where servant girl came forward with a smile on her for that. Two bands of our Indian allies started | they had so much land that they had to stack it." bread, Bridget?" Servant-"No, mum; sure an' I t'ought the weather was so damp it would mould itself, mum."

> "You look so much like your brother," said Dennis to Phelim, "that I could tell yes was Mistress-" Why, Norah, how dusty the chairs

peace," said the sexton who had secompa " Shlape in pace, is it ?"