

JOB PRINT... Pamphlets, Checks, Receipt and POSTER... Colored and Bronze...

THE CECIL WHIG.

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ADVERTISING... LOCAL MATTER... TRANSPORTATION... STANDARD RATES...

W. M. K... HAD & CO.,... FOURTH & KING STREETS... OFFER THE BEST GOODS FOR SPRING AND SUMMER... Black Silks, \$1.25... Colored Silks, \$1.50...

ARBOR AMORIS. [A tree, the Granch of France... I have a tree, the Granch of France, That in my heart has taken root; And the buds and blossoms thereof...

SWORN ON THE CRUCIFIX. FROM THE FRENCH OF H. DE BALZAC. CONCLUDED.

"How is it you are not married?" "Oh! there are plenty of men who will have me, when I want to be made miserable," she said, laughing.

FROM CLEVELAND TO DULUTH.

STEAMER INDIA, LAKE ERIE. Monday, July 11th, 1872. Mr. Editor:—Yesterday at five p. m., we made good bye to our cozy nest of a home, and left Paul standing alone...

smiling Steward, I gather my little party and go to breakfast, which we find equal to that of a first class hotel. At this present writing, Lucy, her brother, and Mr. and Mrs. C. are playing cawano at a dining table in the saloon, and lower down at the same table Miss Mary and her sister, with the sick gentleman and his son are playing check; and this reminds me—though why I should I cannot see—that a little while ago I went aft to watch the shalms white seagull, flying low in the wake of our steamer; and there reading his Bible sat an old gentleman; and I presume he had been reading, for the book was open upon his lap, but he, poor old man was fast asleep.

And every style of NEW Corsets and Men's wear, all to be sold at REDUCED PRICES for returning to New Store.

LIGHT! ALL COMMODIOUS! Light enough to see through! Airy enough to breathe pure! Commodious enough to give you who come to examine them!

NEW GLASS STORE. THESE ARE THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE NEW GLASS STORE. HAS REMOVED. Within its display to rare advantage and sold at Prices that will most completely stock of DRY GOODS, WHITE GOODS, IRON RIMMINGS, OPTIC SHOES, HAIR, CUTLERY, CROCKERY, & C.

YOU DO FINE PAINTING. Panamel Paint, Economical and Durable. Sold by the Gallon. GALLON COVERS TWO COATS. C. F. Sole Agent, Second Street, Baltimore.

MADE IN ENGLAND SUPER-PHOSPHATE. After 23 years' experience in the Fertile... This phosphate is equal to the phosphate of bone in the market. Price, \$20 PER TON, IN BONE DUST, \$25 PER TON.

"Monsieur," she said, "the Emperor sent some Spanish or other prisoners of war to this place; and I had to take in, at the expense of the government, a young Spaniard, who came here on parole. Without his parole, he went every day to report himself to the prison-master—his name ended in or and his last was something like Eneas de Feredia. I have it in my register, and you will see it if you like.

"You are very late," she said. Her voice, generally so pure and sweet, seemed to him to be slightly altered in its tone. M. de Merret did not answer for just at this moment Rosalie entered. He began to walk up and down the room between the windows at a uniform pace, his arms folded before him.

"I have you heard anything to annoy you, or are you unwell?" his wife asked him timidly, while Rosalie undressed her. He was silent. "Leave me," said Madame de Merret to her maid. "I will curl my hair myself."

"The cottage" PLACE TO GET YOU... HORNER, J. GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANT, 109 N. BALTIMORE ST. BALTIMORE, MD.

"Stoy," he said; "I don't say I count went to the table which stood in the corridor, and called loudly, 'Jeau, who was his comely in his confidential servant, left his gun beside, and came to him. 'You must all of you go and sign his master, at the same time that he came to be nearer in a doorway. 'When they are all asleep, you understand—come down, and let me know.'"

"Tell him to come," answered M. de Merret. "Gorenilot is here, monsieur," said a slight pailor over Madame Merret's face when she saw the maou. "Gorenilot," said he husband, "and fetch some up from the coast house—enough to fill the rest of this closet. 'I love the wall.'"

"I must go to the maistré for the put," he said, and took three steps into the door; he then changed his direction, and took the crucifix with him, as he went to Duverrier. "See, Monsieur," asked M. de Merret, "you bought some crucifixes from the Spaniards who passed through Vendome, did you not?"

AN INDIAN'S WILL.—"I give and bequest to my beloved wife, I give, all my property without reserve, and to my eldest son Patrick one-half of the remainder, and to Dennis, my youngest son, the rest. If anything is left, it may go to Terence McCarty."

"I would think here, and I wish to know if it was at home, and Paul to read it aloud. If anything could enhance the delight of the present scene, it would be that. To tell the truth, I started upon this Lake trip with many misgivings—for since the fearful storm when we were like to go down, I have dreaded everything that floats on water; but every hour of this trip has been one of enjoyment; and to-day I think these beautiful islands 'going into the country.'"

Monday, To-day at noon we reached Bayfield, went ashore and through the pleasant looking little village. While we found refuge on the rain on the porch of a hotel, one of our party registered our names and then we passed on. I am told that this is a great resort for health and pleasure seekers—especially those fond of fishing. There are many Indians and half-breeds here. We passed a group of Indian women sitting on a door step, one of them holding a very young papoose. We asked them numerous questions, but a slow shake of the head and a vacant stare were our only answers, until an Indian maiden came to the rescue, and informed us among other things, that they were Sioux, and that the baby's name was Blouze. Here we left the sick gentleman and his two sons; the lovely widow and her two daughters. We bade them good bye in their own home, the house just built by their occupation—one of the young ladies took all over it, we peeped into the snug kitchen where a "red man" was putting things to rights, and then half smilingly we left them—hoping most sincerely that health and all blessings will find their way into this all.

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