

\$2 PER ANNUM.

SHARRER BROS.

Clothing & Merchant Tailors.

Wants Building.

Main Street, Near Depot,

WESTMINSTER, MD.

ARE PREPARED FOR

THE SPRING TRADE,

And show a Larger and more

Varied stock of Cloths, Cassimers,

Clothing and Gents' Furnishing

Goods than any other house in the

county

STYLES AND PRICES

Will Astonish You.

SHARRER BROS.

FOR SALE.

111 Acres prime limestone

near New Windsor, fine orchard,

2500 acres prime timber land

near New Windsor, fine orchard,

32 acres prime land, half a mile

near New Windsor, fine orchard,

2500 acres prime timber land

near New Windsor, fine orchard,

32 acres prime land, half a mile

near New Windsor, fine orchard,

2500 acres prime timber land

near New Windsor, fine orchard,

TRUSTEES' SALE

Desirable Farm & Woodland,

On the Western Maryland Railroad,

By virtue of a decree of the Circuit Court

for Carroll county, sitting as a Court of Equity,

passed in case No. 2375, wherein Nathan I.

Gorsuch and Charles C. Gorsuch, partners,

trading as N. I. Gorsuch & Son, and others,

are plaintiffs, and Wm. A. Alligre and others

are defendants, the undersigned, as trustees,

will sell at public sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, 16th of JUNE, A. D. 1888,

at 1 o'clock, p. m., the following valuable real

estate, to wit: First, the late residence of

Amou Alligre, deceased, containing

91 ACRES AND 27 PERCHES OF LAND,

more or less. The improvements thereon are

a two and a half story Stone

Dwelling House, bank barn,

wagon shed, hog house, smoke

house, dairy and other necessary

buildings; water convenient to the

buildings; orchard of apple and other

fruit trees on the premises; there is a

large pond and meadow on the premises

of wood and meadow on the premises

of wood and meadow on the premises

THE LARGEST VARIETY

AND FINEST LIQUORS

IN CARROLL COUNTY

AS AT

A. C. STRASBURGER'S

Next door to Derr's Store,

Westminster, Md.

I name in part—12 grades of Whiskies,

including the well-known

WELTY WHISKY,

10 grades of Brandy—Apple, Peach, Ginger

and Blackberry Brandy, Holland and

Domestic Gin, White and Red N. E. Rum,

Port, Sherry, Catawba, Claret and Rhein

Wines; Imported and Domestic.

CHAMPAGNE, BASS ALE

and Bibbert's Brown Stout; Raspberry,

Ginger and Lemon Syrup.

I also have a large stock of

CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

All I ask—examine my stock before

buying elsewhere. May 6 1888-17

NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS.

Having purchased a portion of the stock

of B. G. Blanchard, and added a

LARGE LOT OF NEW GOODS

We ask your attention to the

Select Story.

NOT PROFESSIONAL.

From All the Year Round.

Dr. Walter's afternoon rounds had

seemed to him long and wearisome, and

he was more than usually glad to get out

of his carriage at the door of his own

house in Kensington. It was a cold, rainy

evening, and the dripping umbrellas of the

people obliged to be out, with the rain,

gave a depressing aspect to the street. Dr.

Walter's face showed that he found it

depressing as he went up the steps and

let himself in. The light in his hall was

turned low; the fire had been allowed to

get low, and it felt chilly even after the

light from the window. He hung up his

coat impatiently, and shortly opened his

door on the left, went through his

consulting room into a small room opening

into a small room opening into a small

room opening into a small room opening

into a small room opening into a small

room opening into a small room opening

into a small room opening into a small

room opening into a small room opening

into a small room opening into a small

As Mr. Meredith left the room she

turned to Dr. Walter, and the look of her

blue eyes gave him a curious sensation

of being mentally as well as physically,

while she gave him clearly and concisely

all the technical details of the case.

He listened, throwing himself thoroughly

into what she was saying, growing more

interested every moment, and losing, under

the influence of her simple, direct manner,

the bewildered surprise which had been

his at first. So completely was this

case that he felt himself in a perfectly

normal position, and one to which he had

long been accustomed, when, a few minutes

later, he followed her into the room where

all the interest of the house was centered—

where the girl lay whose life Dr. Walter

said at his first glance was nearly over.

The room was full of deep red light from

one of the intensely brilliant sunsets

which were frequent through that winter.

It shone with a curious glow on the

white face of the girl, and once Dr. Walter

said it caught and seemed to light up the

great tenderness in the blue eyes which

could be seen at times through the

feelings—of hesitation to which nothing

would have induced him to give its real

name of shyness; and of pleasure at the

thought of seeing again the face which had

been much in his thoughts since the

evening before. He was shown up stairs

to a room which he had never seen before,

and he found that it was a room of which

the only characteristics he could distinctly

remember afterward were a strong

streak of violets and a long, low

chintz covered couch near the fire, in the

corner of which Mary Chaston was sitting

reading. She rose to meet him, and as she

came nearer he saw that some of the

violets—white ones—were in her dress. They

sat down, and she thanked him for his

help with a sort of gracious earnestness

which made him feel it impossible to find

strong enough words to describe the

idea of having done anything worthy of it.

The spring evenings were not very long

yet; in the rather dark room the firelight

became quickly brighter than the daylight,

and this, perhaps, helped to make Dr.

Walter feel it utterly impossible to do

anything but to sit and listen to her

and thanked him, as it seemed to him,

a little carelessly.

They found their brother outside. There

was no renewal of acquaintance to be made

between him and his cousin, for Frank

Carlton was in London at rather frequent

intervals and rarely failed to do what was

called "look up" Dr. Walter. Half an

hour's drive brought them to the pretty,

old, red-brick house, covered on one side

with roses; white roses which flowered

nearly all the summer. Inside the rooms

looked cool, but though the afternoon had

been—really rooms to rest in. Dr. Walter

found them, not dusty and full of

concentrated hot air like those he had

gladly left to his housekeeper's care that

morning. And it was evident that his

cousin meant that he should rest and

enjoy himself.

Over the tea, which was carried out into

the garden, Madge Carlton suggested many

plans for the next week, which met with a

ready assent from her brother and Kitty.

The three had lost their father and mother

very early, and the two girls had lived with

their brother ever since they had grown

Well, Marshall Brown, certainly, and

perhaps Jack and Charlie Graham; you'll

see to the people about here; if we must

we must, and you'll make it go all right,"

with a smiling, confident look at his

elder sister, on whose powers of arrangement

he knew he could depend. So, to Kitty's

enthusiastic delight, which was shown by

hanging round Frank's neck till he

laughingly shook her off, it was settled.

Frank's guests arrived on the evening

before the dance. The one of whom he

had spoken—Mr. Marshall Brown—had

stayed with them before, but not for some

time.

Kitty announced at breakfast next day

that she should be far too busy to have

any tennis or to "waste any time in the

garden, as she put it.

Dr. Walter looked what he felt—disap-

pointed; but he determined to spend the

day in a walk to a rain, which he had

long wished to see.

It was a lovely early autumn day, with

that curious heavy stillness over everything

which is, after a little while, almost

deadening. The wonder which came to Dr.

Telephone call.

Telephone call.