The state of the s

BALTIMORE COUNTY DIRECTORY.

Circuit Court.

Judges.—Chief Judge, Hon. David Fowler; Associate Judges, Hon. Jas. D. Watters, Hon. N. Charles Burke.

Terms of Court.

First Monday in January.
First Monday in March.
First Monday in May.
First Monday in July.

Clerk's Office.

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's Office.

Commissioners' Office.

County Commissioners .- Thos. Todd, John Smith

Treasurer's Office.

Orphans' Court.

Judges,-Mark Mellor, Chief Judge; B. Howard

Chief Clerk and Auditor.—Michael F. Connor. Assistant Bookkeeper.—Walter B. Warner.

Treasurer and Collector .- George W. Yellott.

Copy Clerk—James Kelley.
Bailiff to Orphans' Court.—Geo. W. Stansfield

Surveyor's Office.

Ist-Henry S. McDonald, Sth-Zephaniah Poteet,

Public Schools.

Commissioners.—Samuel M. Rankin, 11th District President; Charles J. R. Thorpe, 3d; Jacob Sham-berger, 6th; John P. Clark, 9th; Oregon R. Benson,

Police Force.

Keepers of Police Stations.

Lamplighters and Watchmen

Special Officers.

Mt. Washington-Dennis F. Starr, Frank Smith

Removers of Garbage.

County Jail.

Alms House.

Chaplains .- Revs. P. H. Lenaghan and A.

Sanitary Physicians.

Miscellaneous.

Watchman at Court House-John P. Murphy.

Counsel to Board .- John Grason, Col. D. G.

Bailiff to Commissioners.—Conrad Doenges. Superintendent of Court House.—Geo. L. Stocki

Station House Magistrates,

Assessors for New and Missed Property

Fire Department

Superintendent of Fire Department and Lamp Light ers-George W. Morgan.

Superintendent of Telegraph Line-Chas. J. McAleese. No. 7, Highlandtown—Henry Trishman, Captain; James E. Mann, C. M. Jackson, Henry Filler, fire-

No. S, Canton—Frederick Trow, Captain; John Feehely, Wm. J. Lambdin, fireman,

1st District .- G. W. Lurman, Peter Link, Michael

2d.-Frank Parlett, William F. Piel. Alber

3d.-Wm. H. Chenoweth, Samuel Roach, John

Fitler.
4th.—John W. Shipley, Jesse Upperco, Jacob

5th.—George Hale, Edward Martin, John

Bosley.
6th.—Lysander McCullough, Christian Deckmyer

7th.—Henry S. Wright, Wm. E. Miller, Lewis

Rosier. 8th.—William H. Todd, Wm. Gent, Jr., B. M.

9th.—Wm. 8. Cowley, Patrick Gallagher, Rich'd

10th .- Wm. F. Perdue, John Schmidt, Benjamin

11th.—Francis Cardwell, Michael Dunn, James

Shanklin.
12th.—George Adams, Edward Krastel, William

18th.—Halbert Hoffman, Wm. T. Randle. M

Justices of the Peace.

Schalble, Wm. T. Sears.

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

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

3d District—Wm. Pole, Sr., Sam'l B. Mettam, Henry T. Daley, James Hamilton, Richard E. Tidings, B. Frank Knight, Chas P. Newman.

4th District—David L. Slade, J. Smith Orrick, Samuel P, Storm, Alanson F. Shipley.

5th District—Noah S. Coffell, John T. Thompson, Wm. H. Ehler, John M. Bond.

6th District—John Kearney, Sr., E. Lewis Palmer, Samuel Ehrhart, Wm. S. McCullough.

7th District—John F. Heisse, Thomas E. Pearce, Wm. Rutledge.

Wm. Rutledge.
Sth District—John F. Heisse, Thomas E. Pearce,
Wm. Rutledge.
Sth District—Joshua Cain, Abram W. Ensor, Orrick
W. Gent, Joshua G. Bosley.
Sth District—Gideon Herbert, Albert W. Perrie, Jos.
B. Mitchell, Herman B. L. Everding, Chas. H. M.

10th District—Thomas Kaufman, R. Thos. Smith. 11th District—Frederick Haile, Patrick Bradley, John T. Ambrose, John W. Burton, Sam'l Bachtei,

John T. Ambrose, John W. Burton, Sam'i Bachtei, Henry Walter, Frederick Schutz. 12th District—N. C. Brockmyer, Wm. T. Jenkins, Jas. P. Dorsey, John Hevern, William H. Rever, Thomas G. Carter, George A. Cook. 13th District—George S. Kieffer, Z. Taylor Gregg. Notaries Public—Jas. E. Green, James Kelley.

Constables.

Kalb.

2d.—Caleb S. Hobbs, Richard T. Mullineaux.

3d.—William H. Reed.

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

5th.—William H. Benson.

6th.—Whiten H. Benson.
6th.—Charles Ensor.
7th.—Edward Hawkins and Joseph Hoshall.
8th.—John W. Green, John H. Jones.
9th.—Robert E. Cole, James Hutchins.
10th.—John Williams.
11th.—Wm. H. Knight.

18th.—Harry Councilman, John H. Wienhold. Alexander Hughes, Frank Wolf. 18th.—John C. Leiritz.

1st District.-Wm. E. Nagle, Henry Mellor, Geo. S.

Hoover, Richard P. Pindell

1st District—David Feelemyer, Jas. Holden, Jno. J. Pilert, Albert Smith, Albert F. Brunier, John

1st District.—John S. Wilson. 2d District.—Caleb S. Hobbs.

3d District.-William T. Cox.

6th District.—Wm. Oeligrath.
7th District.—J. W. Armacost.

10th District.—Leonard Brown. 11th District.—Frank B. Boarman.

13th District.-George A. Meeter.

Road Supervisors

8th District.-George B. Chilcoat of Jno.

Assistant Examiner.—Mrs. Nora Bruff.

Canton .- Alexander Brown .

Towson-Sylvester Bowen.

Towson-James Hutchins.

13th District-James Cavey.

Physician-Dr. Jackson Piper.

Superintendent-Abijah II. Cole.

Vatchman-Peter Einge.

Mt. Washington-Frank Smith

9th-John C. Pape. 10th-Christopher C. Hall. 11th-A. J. Shearman. 12th-Thomas B. Todd. 15th-Dr. Thos. B. Hall.

Register of Wills .- Benjamin W. Ady.

County Surveyor .- Charles B. McClean.

Deputy Register.-John F. Conrey.

Sheriff.-Charles J. Beckley.

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

Clerks J. Harman Schone, Thomas R. Laurence.

2d-Henry B. Frifogle. 3d-Geo. H. Elder. 4th-Wm. A. Slade.

th-Charles L. Almony.

oth-D. Frank Resh.

Robert Magruder.

Clerk of the Court.—John W. Shanklin.
Assistants.—Court Clerk, Lewis M. Bacon; Equity,

First Monday in September. First Monday in November.

First Monday in March.
Third Monday in May.
Second Monday in September
First Monday in December.

State's Attorney.—Frank I. Duncan. Auditor.—Richard Grason.

Audior.—Kichard Grason.

Commissioner to Take
Testimony and Examiner in Rquity...

Crier.—George W. Selpp.
Interpreter and Bailiff.—Lewis Vogle.
Bailiffs.—Henry Kaline, Tobias C. Linzey.

NO. 1330.

"All right: but it's agreed we leave it

"We've settled that. Here's a shill.

Mr. Smith proceeded to toss with a

him at ten o'clock.

who was rather late.

churchyard gate-waiting for the Bishop,

pending school boards, obstructive church

with a touch. But their diocesan won no

his first public appearance in his diocese.

the many stories which came before him.

He manifestly gazed, during their recital,

at some object over the reciter's shoulder's.

His attention was obviously elsewhere:

he confused schoolmasters, church war-

dens, and aggressive dissenters together

in his comments in a manner which

One by one his flock left him, with

a head-mastership. No parochial experi-

Mr. Heathcote himself was taken aback

when, the last of these ill-used mortals

having departed, he said anxiously to the

"I have several matters I should wish

to talk over with your lordship, if you

ave half an hour at your disposal.

"To-morrow, Mr. Heathcote, to-mor-

row. I am staving, as you know, at Elm-

field to-night, and shall have the pleasure

Then the Bishop turned hastily round.

"Where is Miss Heathcote?" he said.

At about five minutes before twelve on

Friday morning Mr. Maynard arrived

asked for the Vicar, and was shown into

failed him; argument, even on the well-

Mr. Maynard sat down, leaning his

twelve. The same instant the doorbell

"It's afternoon, Maynard," he said

Mr. Maynard glared grimly, but pre-

Smith drew up a chair on the other side

of the good man. The position of the

trio was sufficiently remarkable. Mr.

of calling on you to-morrow morning.

I have not said good-bye to her."

And only received the answer:

under each separate infliction.

## Dealer in Liquors, &c.

\$ 3.50 \$ 5.50 \$ 6.50 \$ 8.00 \$ 10.00 5.50 6.50 7.50 9.00 12.00 6.00 7.50 9.50 10.00 15.00

7.00 8.50 11.00 12.50

8.00 10.00 12.50 15.50

... 32.00; 40.00 60.00 75.00 120.00

9.00 12.00 16.00 20.00 17.00 20.00 30.00 40.00

WILLIAM D. RANDALL, SUCCESSOR TO R. YOE & CO., B. R. YOE & CO., WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES. KINE LIQUORS, CHOICE WINES, AND STORES FOR NAVAL VESSELS

AT THE OLD STAND. No. 88 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore. TO THE PUBLIC: The undersigned takes this method to notify the

Public and especially the Patrons of the late firm of B. R. YOE & CO., that he has taken the OLD STAND occupied for so many years by that firm where he proposes to continue the GROCERY BUSINESS.

He believes that his long experience in the employment of the late Mr. YOE, has given him a horough knowledge of the business and made him acquainted with the fastes and wants of his old customets, he therefore respectfully solicits a continuance of their patronage and earnestly asks the Goneral Public for a share of their custom. He will keep a full stock of the best STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, CANNED GOODS, FINE LIQUORS

CHOICE WINES, CIGARS AND STORES 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.-1f

OLD

## SHERWOOD

Rye and Malt MEDICINAL WHISKEY.

This whiskey is old stock of standard strength and purity particularly adapted to all cases of indisposition requiring a stimulating Tonic. acting requirements of Physicians, and connois-Take no other, but insist on having this only, if you desire the very best. Sold only in pint (Blake) bottles with wrappers, sealed top and bottom, bearing cautionary notices

WIGHT & LEUTZ, Cockeysville, Md.

-FOR SALE BY-SAMUEL MILLER, W. T. COWMAN & CO., RANKIN & KANE, HOPPER & CATOR, WM. M. MAYNADIER, J. M. WHITEFORD, ADAM DIETRICH LESTER CLARK, JNO. W. HITSHUE, F. L. LAWRENCE & SONS, PERCY M. REESE, Englar, Kette & Co. LEWIS H. URBAN A. C. SMITH. I. D. ALMONY & Son,

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

TO LOAN. ONE SUM OF \$1,000 AND ONE OF \$640 TO LOAN ON FIRST MORTGAGE. Security offered to be first-class. Apply to THOS. J. HUNTER, \$600, \$1,000, \$1,800, \$3,000, \$5,000, or almost any amount to

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WM. GRASON Attorney at Law, Smedley Row, MONEY TO LOAN.

IN SUMS TO SUIT, FROM \$500 to \$5,000, Apply to HENRY I BONDERS HENRY L. BOWEN, Real Estate Agent, Towson, Md. AND \$2,000.

AT 6 PER CENT FROM 2 TO 5 YEARS. Apply to M. W. OFFUTT.
Attorney at Law, Smedley Row, Towsontown, Md.

\$80,000 TOLOANONMORTGAGE ON SUMS TO SUIT ON BALTIMORE COUNTY
PROPERTY.
R.W.TEMPLEMAN & CO. 37LexingtonStreet, Baltimore.Md

## Aurserymen, Florists, &c.

ROSEBANK NURSERIES, GOVANSTOWN.
BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD. We invite the attention of Planters and Amateur Cultivators to our complete stock of the following PEARS, STANDARD AND DWARF; CHERRIES, Do. Do PLUMS, AND GRAPE VINES,

with other SMALL FRUITS of popula ORNAMENTAL, DECIDUOUS AND EVERGREEN TREES AND SHRUBS. with ROS in great variety. Also a largestock of VERBENAS, GERANIUMS. and other Bedding Plants. OSAGE and JAPAN QUINCE, suitable for hedging. TERMS MODERATE.

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

CHARLES HAMILTON. FLORIST WAVERLY, YORK ROAD, BALTO.COUNTY. A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Hot, Green House and Hardy Plants ALWAYS ON HAND. Bouquets, Pyramids, Wreaths. Crosses. Crown &c., made to order at short notice.

Cemetery Lots and Gardenslaid out and furnished with Evergreens, Flowers, &c., &c. Allorderspromply filled. A callrespectfully policited. [April6.—8m.

#### MAX COLLECTOR'S NOTICE. LEVY OF 1890.

The Treasurer and Collector of Taxes will be prepared to KECEIVE THE TAXES for the levy of 1890 after MAY 10th, 1890, daily, AT HIS OFFICE IN TOWSON, and also all back taxes due and unpaid on the levies of former years.

-Office Hours-April 1st to November 1st from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. ovember 1st to April 1st from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. AT ON SATURDAY'S ONLY, THE LEV At the MANUFACTURERS' NATIONAL BANK. timore, Md. FROM 10 O'CLOCK A. M. to 2½ O'CLOCK P. M. GEORGE W. YELLOTT, Treasurer and Collector J. HARMAN SCHONE, THOMAS R. LAWRENCE, Clerks.

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 FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY. For rates apply to the office of the "MARYLAND JOURNAL,"

DR. E. P. KEECH,

DENTIST,

127 NORTH CHARLES STREET,

BALTIMORE.

J. MAURICE WATKINS, TOLANK MORTGAGEE'S BONDS. Meats, Groceries, &c., OR SALE AT THE OFFICE OF THE MARY

#### Boots, Shoes, &c. Baltimore County Directory.

HORNER'S (E. Stout's Patent) SNAG-PROOF DUCK GUM BOOT. Also, HOR-NER'S YELLOW LABEL GENUINE OIL GRAIN BOOTS AND SHOES.

THEY WILL STAND THE TEST. TRY THEM We are selling the best WASHING MACHINE MADE. Warranted to please. Price only \$8 00. GOODS SOLD AT LOWEST CITY PRICES AND SATISFACTION GIVEN. David Markley

Lauraville, HARFORD ROAD, BALTO. CO., MD., -DEALER IN-

GENERAL MERCHANDISE, DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, &c. FLOUR AND FEED, COAL AND WOOD, HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE, &c., GARDEN AND FARM SEEDS. MANUFACTURERS' AGENT FOR THE SALE OF THE BEST PLOW AMERICAL

II. S. MILLER & CO.'S, LISTER'S AND HUB-BARD & CO.'S STANDARD BRANDS OF FERTILIZERS, GROUND BONE, ORCHILLA GUANO, SOUTH CAROLINA BONE, PLASTER, KAINIT, LIME, CEMENT, &c. Sept. 28.--tf

W.L. DOUGLAS' \ \$3.00 Shoe, W. L. DOUGLAS' \\$2.50 Shoe,

W. L. DOUGLAS' \\$2.00 Boys' Shoe -SOLD BY-JAMES PHIPPS, Towson, --- DEALER IN-

CUSTOM BOOTS AND SHOES REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

ALL KINDS OF BOOTS AND SHOES.

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

LADIES' AND GENT'S RESTAURANT. Secretary, Treasurer and Examiner .- Charles B OPEN DAILY. ROBT. RENNERT, Prop. 12th District—Marshal—George Hofstetter. Patrol-men—Chas. B. Lewis. Wm. H. Carter, Michael Keni-nedy, Henry Miller, Joseph V. Smith, John McKay, Wm. H. Wade. 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,

Having disposed of the Smedley House my friends will now find me at my OLD PLACE, as above.— As heretofore, I will always keep on hand the finest brands of LIQUORS, BRANDIES, &c.; also BROWN STOUT, BASS'S ALE, PORTER, and the choice brands of CHAMPAGNE, CLARET, &c. The BEST BEER on draught and in bottles, for family use.— A large stock of CIGARS of best brands always on hand Summer residents can always be supplied a

city prices.

Ample stabling and shedding and polite hostler always in attendance.

LEWIS H. URBAN, Proprietor. June 7, '84.-1y THEN MILE HOUSE,

ON THE YORK TURNPIKE. CHARLES O. COCKEY, Proprietor. The undersigned, having purchased the wel 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 GOVANSTOWN HOTEL. LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor.

tention will be given to the comfort and pleasure o visitors.

LEWIS RITTER, Proprietor. visitors. Jan. 25, '79.—1y

# Anctioneering.

MEORGE W. STOCKSDALE. CONSTABLE, COLLECTOR AUCTIONEER, REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD.

AGENT FOR SALE OF REAL ESTATE. Prompt attent on given to all business entrusted o him. Oct. 28, 1886.—tf MILSON,

AUCTIONEER, TOWSON, Md. WILL GIVE PROMPT ATTENTION TO ALL SALES ENTRUSTED TO HIM. TEORGE L. STOCKSDALE.

TOWSONTOWN, BALTO. COUNTY, MD. Will attend to all business entrusted to his care Oct. 21.—tf T C. LOGSDON. AUCTIONEER.

REISTERSTOWN, BALTIMORE CO., MD. SAMUEL B. METTAM, AUCTIONEER. PIKESVILLE, BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD. Ordersleftattheofficeof" Maryland Journal" will

# Mhysicians' Cards.

DR. JAS. H. JARRETT. TOWSONTOWN. Dr. J. H. JARRETT & SON.

-Office Hours-From 7 to 10 A. M. | From 6 to 10 P. M. R. R. C. MASSENBURG Office-COR. PENNA. AND DELEWARE AVES. Where he can be found at all hours, except when

rofessionally engaged. April 5.—tf DR J. PIPER. -OFFICE-AT HIS RESIDENCE, TOWSONTOWN -OFFICE HOURS-

M.; from 1 to 8 P. M., and 6 P. M. DR H. LOUIS NAYLOR. -CFFICE-RESIDENCE OF THE LATE HON. SAM'L BRADY NEAR BROOKLANDVILLE. OFFICE HOURS 7to \$ A.M., 2to \$ P.M. and after 7 P.M.

BRANCH OFFICE PIKESVILLE OFFICE HOURS From 9 to 10 A. M. and 4 to 5 P. M. As Messages left at either office will meet with prompt attention.

Junes.—tf FORD & LAUGHLIM. MERCHANT TAILORS, MO.28 NORTH HOWARD STREET. FALL MORE.

May 20.-17

### Griginal Moetry.

[Written for the Maryland Journal.] LOVE-MEMORIES OF "LANG SYNE. Parted Forever.

We met in the sweet month of roses, When all things grow lovely and fair; When Nature in beauty reposes, And heaven is breathed in the air. Our souls were in tune with the season With bird, plant, and flower and sun

We paused not to question the reason Why our spirits commingled in one. Like the wild, dreamy odors of flowers
That blow in a tropical clime,
Love charmed into moments the hours, 'Till we laughed at the conqueror-Time! We were thrilled with a passion so tender That heaven seemed revealed in a glance,

and the old earth shone out with a splendor Like the soul of a saint in his trance Our love was so pure and true-hearted—
To be envied by angels above;
Ah! why should our own hands have parted
The links of that beautiful love? We both nursed a proud, foolish spirit, Which would not forgive nor releat. And the terrible wees we inherit Have taught us, too late, to repent.

Ah! light were the causes to sever Two spirits so blended in one, But the seal of an awful Forever Is stamped on the deed we have done. H. CLAY PREUSS. THE DIFFERENCE.

Her love is pure as the fleecy snow
Drifting white on the windy hill,
His love is like unto the sunset's glow
Falling red on the evening's chill. Her love is calm as the tender moon Oliding gently o'er the cold, black sky, His love blazes as the sun in June,

Warming the world as he rushes by. Her love is bright as the twinkling stars Gleaming softly in the twilight gloom, His love is strong as the granite bars
That hold earth's jewels in their tomb,
M. E. CARMICHAEL.

### **M**iscellaneons.

"BENEFIT OF CLERGY." [Concluded.]

PART II. Lily was "setting her room tidy." This process often took place, and was extremely simple. It consisted in turning out on to the floor the contents of every drawer and box she possessed, contemplating the heap thus made from every possible point of view, and then thrusting the component parts back into their respective recep tacles in a confusion slighty increased by their temporary sojourn elsewhere. On this particular occasion that con-

summation had been delayed. For nearly an hour Lilv had been sitting on the floor beside the heap, her hands clasped round her knees, which were drawn up to make a resting place for her head. Her face was turned toward a low window opposite to her, and there was an odd gravity about her eyes, an unusually serisus turn in the corners of her mouth. She was in an irritated frame of mind. Throughout luncheon Mr. Heathcote had been absolutely silent, and had resisted all her efforts to make him talk. She had tried various subjects. The parish first, but that had been promptly let drop by her uncle. The curates: but that had not been so much as taken up by him. Finally, and very tentatively, she had tried to begin a literary discussion by the somewhat wide remark that she liked Besant's novels. To which the Vicar had responded irrele-

vantly: "Did you ask me if I had done, Lily am quite ready, my dear," and had forthwith risen and gone to his study. It was very stupid of him, Lily said t herself, indignantly—very stupid. He was always thinking of those dry old books in the study, or the papers covered with small crabbed writing, which, as Lilv put it. "littered" his study table,

"People should sometimes amuse other people." said poor Lily, aloud and incoherently, but pathetically. She was feeling decidedly bored. There was nothing interesting to be done. It was dull to go

It was all very provoking, she thought, She gave herself a twist round and began idly playing with some of the odds and ends which were nearest to her in the

heap at her side. Lily possessed no jewel case. If she had it would assuredly never have conwearing it, and never thought of it till she wanted it again. So, mixed with ribbons, laces, and so forth, her brooches. necklaces, and bangles at this moment strewed the floor. She picked up one after another idly and put them down again quickly. Suddenly she gave a pleased exclamation.

"What ages since I saw that!" she said. "Who would have thought of its being twisted in that lace?" and her fingers hastily disentangled a little, delicate gold bangle. "When did I have it last?" she went on musingly. "Oh. I remember. I don't believe I've ever seen it since last Summer, not since I was at Farnborough. At Mrs. Rose's garden affair I wore it. I remember-I remember, quite." Lily turned the tiny thing over and

over slowly, but she was not looking at

it. Her eyes were fixed on the hit of

bright blue Summer sky she could see through the low window, but they grew graver and softer somehow. The wild, mischief-loving light died out of them. Suddenly Lily hid her face on her knees, and the bangle slipped unheeded to the floor. It was a long while ago since that garden party; but she remembered it well, very well. She had lost that banany one else. But no—and Lily shook as he was to marry them—" herself indignantly—no. It must be her fancy; it was only fancy; he had never put in the Vicar. cared for her; he would have come and told her so, surely, if it had been true:

one of them. Most likely, Lily thought, | which was set down by his clerk to shortwith a curious aching feeling; but she comings for which he himself was greatly ing. Heads you; tails me." wished she knew. She thought how fool- responsible, having used the pens the day ish she had been not to write to Mrs. before in oiling a refractory lock. "Well, gravity befitting the occasion. The first rhododendron thicket in the vicarage gar-Rose more often, to keep up a correspon- Sir, as I was a-saying, they wasn't there, time it came down heads; the second, den to assist his imagination. Mr. May-

thin figure which stood behind all the concerned."

Mr. Maynard had never seen. Suddenly the tea bell rang. Lily two boys, and not much at that. glanced incredulously at her little Amero'clock. She put her photograph away carefully first; then with both arms seized the heap on the floor, forced into three drawers the contents of six, and rushed down stairs to make tea.

impulse was, naturally, to dismiss Smith | disturbers of his peace. and Maynard. But a little reflection showed him that this course was almost

as impracticable as the other. Mr. Smith and Mr. Maynard would most assuredly loveliest ferns in the whole of Devon, it there was a dignity and a firmness about window on to the sloping lawn; together refuse to leave Sweet Ancott without some | was said. really well-founded reason; and what could he give them? He could not simjustify him in taking a step which would go to Friar's Dell; go to Friar's Dell for utes went by in the arrangement of details. waist, his other was stretched out that his

same hopeless, inconsequent way. more abstracted and silent breakfast time, and even inspired to give. he decided to dismiss the whole subject

He was old, and at this moment breath. | would be able to do so.

less, and his words came in gasps:

that nasty about being kep' waiting." that he was wanted at the church. Seiz- girl-a girl with curly hair standing out | greatly injured and insulted the sufferers ing his hat and coat, he meekly followed all round her hot face. his impatient henchman across the field | On they flew, and the girl's scarlet which separated his house from the church, frock flew on in front to the bottom of the their grievances unredressed; and most donned his surplice, and began the service | hill, where they stopped short at what of them spent the period of their drive mechanically, went through it in a bewild- was evidently a winning--post--some home in saying, with variations, to the Colonel Marshall, his aide. It was with tained its lawful contents, for she threw ered way, and finally, having bidden the broken old wayside riding steps. The wife, sister, cousin, or aunt who had ac- the greatest difficulty that the men were each and any of her trinkets into the rosy, laughing girl who was the bride to owner of the hat tore it off, mounted them companied them: "be not afraid with any amazement," and and, waving it in the air, said in stentorsuperintended the efforts at penmanship ian tones—borne on the wind to the duties of the position! Often the crept forward to the edge of the road and with which she and her new-made lord | breathless Vicar-"Three cheers for Miss | way with these new appointments though; graced the register, he sat down in the Heathcote. Maynard, you didn't run too young, far too young, and fresh from sad. When he was opposite to us the vestry chair to think over things, with fair!" the old clerk to help him, while she was escorted into the Summer morning air and | Vicar sat down on the nearest stone heap

John Griffiths, after years of service, firmation day. He would wait till then. considered himself, and wished the parish to consider him, as the active partner in the ecclesiastical concern which embraced the Vicar as its useful but unimportant were sitting together in the rooms of the member. As to the curates, they were latter. They were having tea together in his thorn in the flesh. He disobeyed a fashion peculiarly their own, and much their orders on every possible occasion, practiced by them. The teapot reposed gave them, in their presence, most grudg- on the fender, their cups on the manteling deference, and, among his associates piece. From time to time one or the in the village, invariably referred to them other of them rose, grasped the teapot, in their absence as "them boys." This walked about contemplatively for a few morning he was thoroughly happy. He moments, then, suddenly finding his cup, had a flagrant case of defection on their filled it, drank thereof, and returned to part to bring before their master, and be his easy chair. They had been arguing meant to impart the details with all im- so hotly that a kind of exhaustion had pressive care and deliberation.

"I was a-settin' on the bench in my it was very temporary, and Mr. Maynard a blank sheet before him. He had done back garden," he began, as he took the broke it by saying, as he brandished the no work that morning as yet. Ideas Vicar's surplice from his shoulders and hung it on the old pegs which had held surplices for at least three hundred years | first chance with him.' -"I'was a-settin' in the sun, when my missus says to me. 'John,' she says, blue sky, a tall, upright figure, a pair of minutes to eleven still. So I waited and if either of us has the faintest. She is it fresh garniture of words he passed. In keen eyes in a dark, resolute face; a face | they waited till it had gone eleven. Then | always just the same to you as she is to | the pause, the mantelpiece clock struck | \$50 is a high price to charge for that job. which she knew had worn a very different | I went to the gate to look for Mr. May- | me." look for her from that which it bore for nard, knowin' as how you said a Sunday

"And he perfectly understood me," "But I couldn't see him; and I went him is the thing, and if you do that first sotto voce, as he passed him. "Afterback and waited a bit by the door. It I shan't have a chance, Smith. He's put noon now. You had the morning, you but he had made her think so, he had, in- was near half--past eleven when the out with me about that unlucky wedding know." deed. Then Lily's face turned a brighter | young man as was to be married came to | this morning, you see." crimson in its hiding place. What ask me if no one weren't coming to do it. was she thinking of? The head master So I went along to fetch Mr. Maynard; I fully. of a great public school had other things but he weren't at home. So then I went to think of than a little girl whom he up to Mr. Smith's, thinking he might be said he. "It's fair at any rate." had met by chance when she was staying there; or, if he weren't, I could tell "Your landlady will come up or somewith one of his house-masters. Then he t'other to come along. But they wasn't thing."

girls; and they all liked him, every one | Sir," as the Vicar made an impatient did. Perhaps he was married by now to sound over the copying of the certificates, till after Thursday any way.' dence which would at least remind her of and Mrs. Brown, she says to me—never tails. The third time, by some unexpec- nard, at the other corner, found his horithat happy Summer visit, and tell her could abear that woman—she says: 'Go ted twist of Mr. Smith's hand it fell into zon limited to Mr. Smith's profile, upon what every one was doing at Farnborough. and tell your master to look arter 'em, she the fender. Instantly might be beheld

Every one? No; only what one person says. 'Mr. Smith, he went out with the spectacle of two reverend gentlemen tion which that interesting object de-Miss Heathcote at ten o'clock, to Friar's in clerical garb peering eagerly and in-All at once Lily jumped upon the floor Dell: so I heard her say when she was tently into the ashes of a very untidy and unlocked a small drawer in a queer | waitin' in the road. And Mr. Maynard, | grate. Mr. Maynard rose first, in triumlittle tiny cabinet, the contents of which he come along here askin' for Mr. Smith, phant energy. had not shared in the common earthquake. | and when I told him where he was, he But when she had unlocked it, she took just cut and run after 'em like mad .out what she wanted rather slowly. It That's where they are, both on 'em; and when the Bishop and all the confirmation | kind of twist of his whole person, when was a photograph—a group of all the if you want 'em I'm sorry for you.' So is well off his mind. Friday morning! the Vicar turned his dim, inquiring gaze masters of Farnborough, including Mr. I came my ways, and never said good Cheer up, Smith, it might just have easily full on him. "I wish—to ask you—I Rose. It was not to look at Mr. Rose, morning nor nothink to her, never could have been you. You can have your turn wish to-to-Marry-" however, that Lily had taken it from its abide her imperence, and I fetched you, at him in the afternoon." place. Her eyes here fixed on the tall, | Sir, so it's all right as far as the couple's

others, leaning one firm hand on the | The old clerk turned round from fumshoulder of the man who stood nearest to bling with the surplices and cassocks, and him, but looking—or she fancied so— | met the Vicar's face. The look he saw rather lonely. She looked, and looked, there apparently changed the current of and her face grew graver and graver-it his thoughts, for the old man began altered into a face that Mr. Smith and | hastily to plead for his enemies.

"Bless you, Sir, they ain't nothink but wouldn't worrit myself so much; we was ican time-piece; but it was indeed five young once; and Miss Lily-well, begging your pardon, Sir, I never seed nothing so pretty for a girl."

"Good morning, John," was all the answer the Vicar gave to him; he was and the Bishop got out quickly. Mr. absently looking for his hat and stick. Heathcote met him at the door and took changes. It altered from amazement to Mr. Heathcote's afternoon had been When he discovered them he took them him into the dining room, which was full incredulity, and from incredulity to stupetroubled, indeed, and it was followed by a still more absently into his hand, and not of clergy, who presented that ill-assorted, faction. Mr. Maynard looked steadily at nearly sleepless night. He could think until he was half way across the church- confused appearance inseparable from a him for an instant; then being unable, of no satisfactory way of arranging mat- yard did it occur to him that a hat was body of men whose only similarity lies in even at that moment, to resist the cravters, and the next morning came without more useful when worn on the head than their dress. They were rather eagerly ing of his own mind for information, rose his having arrived at any conclusion what- when carried in the hand. As he stopped awaiting the Bishop. He had recently and followed him to the window, when ever. He had thought of sending Lily to put it on, his eyes wandered over the been appointed, and had not yet under- his own expression rapidly underwent the away; but he dismissed that thought hills and moors before him; perhaps, un- gone the ordeal by fire of scathing criti- same process as he caught at the window almost without consideration; he could consciously, they directed his thoughts cism, through which the clergy are wont frame and gasped for breath. not turn his brother's child from the only toward the part of the clerk's story which to pass their chief shepherds. His out- The Vicar, having realized slowly that home she had; this was not to be thought | he had hardly remarked in the telling - | ward appearance told them but little. | his curates, who had come to see him, of under any circumstances. His second | the place which was the destination of the | The man who faced the critical roomfu! | were now concentrating their attention on

> three miles out of Sweet Ancott. It was he might have well been called, for at round his chair, left it, and joined them. covered in summer with the rarest and forty-two he looked thirty-two, and yet Together the three men gazed out of the

The Vicar remembered, with a groan, dark face, the keen eyes, that showed that fore them. Coming up the grass was the that Lily had said a few days since at tea | whatever, in the eyes of his clergy, the | tall, thin figure of the Bishop. But his ply say that they were idle; he could not time that she meant to make a fernery. Bishop might lack in years was fully made lordship was not walking with his usual say that they ran after his niece; neither Little had he dreamt of all the words im- up for in power. He came rather slowly long, firm stride, his step was not his own of these reasons, cogent as they were in plied. As he stood there thinking it sud- up the long room, and stood looking rapid tread. practice, was solid enough in theory to denly occurred to him that he, too, would keenly about him, while a long five min- For one of his arms encircled a slender seriously injure both men in their future no ferns, no exercise, no diversion, but to Then Mr. Heathcote carried him off to hand might grasp a little brown hand, career as lights—or otherwise—of the meet them on their way home, and at robe; and the confused group of clergy and as near to his shoulder as possible, least to say to Mr. Maynard what he sorted itself into a still more confused considering their respective heights, lay All these arguments went through the thought of this—this complete oblivion procession—for into the clerical mind but Lily's rough, curly head. Vicar's mind, again and again, in the of duty. Smith, too, would certainly little idea of scenic effect seems to enter; An instant later Mr. Maynard turned profit by the firm, calm, verbal chastise- and invariably on these occasions the and made an exit, in the course of which

So he started briskly enough, and kept from his thoughts for the time being, and | up a pace which lasted quite through the | to seek some rest and peace in reverting first mile. Energetic action was a relief speaks of a wide enjoyment of all mun- himself up, followed him out, and banged in his present state of agitation, and, step dane delights, will find some young ema- the door before the Vicar had realized He sought the calm of his study, and by step, moment by moment, the spoken in the course of his first half hour's study | reproof for Maynard grew more forcible made an important discovery of a hither- and well arranged in the Vicar's mind; to unremarked incident in the early career | so much so that he felt it would settle | of that father. He was triumphantly everything, and there would be no need where, as they drank their coffee, one threshold that he found his voice. proceeding to condense this invaluable in- to have recourse to that last resort which after another of his flock sought the formation into two neat paragraphs—he had, in the watches of his sleepless night, Bishop's pastoral aid. These moments had completely forgotten the existence suggested itself to him, namely, to con- are jealously seized and eagerly used by of such modern subjects of interest as sult the Bishop, who was coming in two vicars with refractory schoolmasters, im-Lily or his curates—when his first sen- days to Sweet Ancott to hold a confirmatence was scattered to the winds by a tion. This was really unnecessary, he hasty, not to say rampant knock at his thought now, with a glow of satisfaction. study door, followed by the instant appear- | Every man ought to be able to settle the | chinery, and which, by virtue of his office, | knew him even so long ago-last Summer ance of the parish clerk, John Griffiths. affairs of his own parish; he of course apparently, the Bishop must put right

He was strolling now in the middle of golden opinions from his clergy on this have."—All the Year Round. "Will you-excuse me being so hasty, the road, gazing on the ground, as was for a walk alone; and Mr. Maynard was Sir—but will you come along to the his custom. Suddenly a kind of rushing He listened, but he listened absently to out, she knew somewhere; and Mr. Smith | church and marry that there couple, Lucy | in the air made him look up. Three fig-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 comport and pleasured. was jammed into his eyes, and the third, The Vicar grasped only the bare fact a little in advance of these two, was a

Settle things in his own parish! The ence whatever-none."

and began to count the hours to the con-That evening, two other individuals in Sweet Ancott came to precisely the same decision. Mr. Maynard and Mr. Smith reduced them to temporary silence. But | the study, where Mr. Heathcote sat with

teapot in his hand: "Well, Smith, you'll let me have the beloved theme, was beyond his power. "With her, do you mean, old fellow?" stick slowly and carefully against the "No. you know I don't mean with her. Vicar's writing table. During his introgle in an excited set at tennis. Who was 'that there couple's gone along. I see Haven't we just had that out? You're ductory remarks on the weather the subt who had looked for it and brought it to them from the window. You go on up so abominably given to saying a thing ject of his visit had rapidly divested itself her? Lily pressed her face lower and to church, or you'll be late.' But they fifty times. We've just decided that it of all that flowing drapery of graceful lower on to her knees; but she saw, far | was so early like I didn't hurry for all | is utterly impossible to tell from her man- | phrases in which he had clothed it during more distinctly then she had seen the she said, and when I got there it was ten | ner which of us has the best chance, or | his walk thither, and while he sought for

> "She gave me her photograph." "She's sent for one for me, so there. Come, this is childish. I mean to speak Smith was shown in. to him. I'm sure to get straight with

Mr. Smith put down his teacup care-"What do you say to toming for it?"

knew so many people, nice people, nice | there- Yes, Sir, I'll see to them pens, | "Not she. Come on."

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old brown volumes which were all that came within his range of vision.

Mr. Smith, who was on the right-hand side and exactly opposite the window, had the wide, sloping, sunshiny lawn and the which he gazed without any of the atten-

There was a silence after Mr. Smith's greeting, and the Vicar glanced, a trifle

wonderingly, at his two curates. "Heads!" he exclaimed joyfully. "Mr. Heathcote," began Mr. Maynard "Friday morning I shall tackle him, at length, with a jerk which became a

"Excuse me, Sir," broke in Mr. Smith. This reasoning hardly appeared to cheer with a contemptuous look at Mr. May-Mr. Smith, who relapsed into the depths nard and a serene consciousness of his of his armchair, and did not arise from it own prepared and perfect phraseology. again till his clerical brother parted from | "I am here to propose to you formally

for the hand of-The confirmation day was bright and But Mr. Smith broke off all at once, sunny, and Sweet Ancott wore a kind of got up with a suddenness that sent his refined and elevated bank-holiday air, chair backward to the floor, and walked owing chiefly to the lingering groups of to the window without saying another

friends and relations who had brought the word. girls and boys who stood waiting by the Mr. Maynard lifted his eyes from the carpet, whence he had been trying to extract a crushing declamation, and glanced

Ten minutes went by, and then his in astonishment at his fellow-worker. carriage drove into the vicarage gates, Mr. Smith's expression was undergoling a rapid and remarkable series of

as if he were unaware of any scrutiny some wholly different matter, and that Friar's Dell was a tiny copse, about was a man in the prime of life, young, matter one in his own garden, turned that tall, thin figure, and the resolute, the three pairs of eyes met the sight be-

Finally, next morning, after a still ment the Vicar felt at that moment able tallest man present will request the short- the Vicar's ink, papers, and letter weights est available brother to walk with him; came to one common ruin on the floor; while the broadest, and most aggressively Mr. Smith, in following him, caught in cheerful parson, whose whole physique the carpet, tripped, fell prostrate, picked ciated Saint Anthony to bear him comthat they had stirred. Then he suddenly opened the glass doors of the window as On their return from the church they if to let in more air. But it was not reassembled in the rectory dining room, until Lily and the Bishop had reached the

"Lily!" he gasped. "Uncle!" she responded, with a mischievous ring in her voice, a laugh in her downcast eyes, and cheeks that matched her scarlet frock. "Uncle, he was comwardens, and all the thousand and one ing-to call on you. I was in the garden hitches which occur in ecclesiastical ma- and he—called on me first. You see, I -and it only took a short call-to-toask me: and—you must say yes—I

## Where Strong Men Went,

The morning that Lee sent word that we were to retire from the road to the Appomattox Court House and leave it clear, none of us knew what that order meant, but even if we had known, it would have been cheerfully obeyed. The troops withdrew among the timber to the right and left of the highway, where our commissary stores had been packed on the previous night. In a little while Lee rode up to the rear, accompanied only by kept from rushing out and surrounding saw Lee returning. His face was very soldiers could no longer restrain themselves and they rushed out in a wild mob around his old iron-gray horse, shouting, "Lee!" "Lee!" "Lee!" All discipline was thrown to the wind, and the men seemed to feel as if the end was near. for I never saw such a loyal yet disorderly rush. Lee was calm, but seemed profoundly moved. When he dismounted he made a motion for silence and a ring was formed around him. Then he stretched out his hand to us and said:

"Gentlemen, I have done the best l could for you. To-day I have surrendered the army of Northern Virginia. Boys. go home. God bless you!" I saw strong men throw themselves on

the ground at his feet and weep like women. The shouts and cries of my comrades were heart-stirring. Lee looked upon the scene for a moment, sighed and turned away. It was all over. MAJOR QUINOY.

Yabsley-If ever I marry I shall marry a woman of education. Wickwire -I used to talk that way myself. But, in fact. I never had a thought of marrying the present Mrs. Wickwire until one day I got a letter from her announcing that her uncle had "d-i-d-e" and left her sixty-five thousand "d-o-l-e-r-s."

Patient (who has just had his eve operated upon)—Doctor, it seems to me It didn't take you ten seconds." Eminent rang, sounding rather loudly through the Oculist-My dear friend, in learning to quiet house. Another moment, and Mr. perform this operation in ten seconds ! have just spoiled more than two bushels of such eyes as yours.

"Mother," said a little girl, who was engaged in making an apron for her doll. "I believed I will be a duchess when I grow up." "How do you expect to beserved a freezing and foreboding silence. come a duchess, my daughter?" "Why, Then, after greeting the Vicar, Mr. by marrying a Dutchman, to be sure, replied the little girl.

This is a hard set,' as the hen said Heathcote sat at his writing-table, facing when she was trying to hatch a porcelain the door, his eyes fixed musingly on the legg.