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THE AMERICAN UNION.

A Weekly Newspaper of Current News, Literature, Poetry, Agriculture and Local Affairs.

VOL. X. DENTON, MD., THURSDAY, MAY 19, 1870. NO. 43.

TRAVELLERS' GUIDE.

DELAWARE Rail Road Line.



PASSENGERS TIME TABLE.

ON and after, MONDAY April 4, 1870, Passenger Trains will run as follows, until further notice. All trains Sundays excepted.

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH.		
LEAVE.	A.M.		LEAVE.	A.M.	P.M.
Delmar,	11.00		Phila.	8.30	5.00
Laurel,	11.15		Baltimore,	7.25	2.40
Seaford,	11.35		Wilm.	10.10	6.25
Bridgeville,	11.50		New Castle	10.30	6.45
Greenwood,	12.05		State Road	10.35	6.50
	A.M.	P.M.	Bear,	10.45	7.00
Farmington		12.15	St Georges	11.00	7.10
Harrington	7.00	12.30	Mt. Pleas't	11.10	7.25
Felton,	7.15	12.50	Middletown	11.25	7.45
Canterbury	7.20	1.05	Townsend	11.35	7.55
Wil. Grove	7.25	1.10	Blackbird	11.40	8.00
Camden,	7.35	1.15	Sassafras,	11.50	8.10
Dover,	7.50	1.25	Clayton,	12.00	8.20
Moorton,	8.05	1.40	ARRIVE.	P.M.	
Brenford,	8.10	1.45	Smyrna,	12.10	8.30
Smyrna,	8.05	1.40	LEAVE.		
Clayton,	8.20	1.55	Brenford,	12.05	8.25
Sassafras	8.25	2.00	Moorton,	12.15	8.30
Blackbird,	8.35	2.15	Dover,	12.30	8.55
Townsend,	8.40	2.20	Camden	12.40	9.05
Middletown	9.00	2.35	Wil. Grove	12.45	9.10
Mt. Pleas't	9.10	2.45	Canterbury	12.55	9.15
St. Georges	9.25	3.00	Felton,	1.05	9.25
Bear,	9.35	3.15	Harrington	1.25	9.40
State Road,	9.45	3.20	Farmington,	1.35	
New Castle	9.55	3.33	Greenwood,	1.50	
ARRIVE.			Bridgeville,	2.00	
Wilm.	10.15	3.55	Seaford,	2.20	
Phila.	11.45	5.25	Laurel,	2.40	
	P.M.		ARRIVE.		
Baltimore	1.05	8.10	Delmar,	2.55	

FREIGHT TRAIN, with passenger car attached will leave stations named at the following Changed Hours, (subject to delays incident to freight business,) viz.: Going South, leave Wilmington about 4.00 A. M.; New Castle, 4.45; Middletown, 6.30; Clayton, 7.30; Dover, 8.50; Camden, 9.15; Felton, 10.10, and be due at Harrington 10.30 A. M. Going North, to leave Harrington about 3.05 P. M. Felton 3.50, Camden 4.55, Dover 5.35, Moorton 6.00, Clayton 6.50, Middletown 8.20, New Castle 10.00, and be due at Wilmington 10.30 P. M. Subject to delays incident to Freight business.

This train will stop to take up passengers only at stations named, but will set down passengers at any regular stopping place between Harrington and Wilmington, except Hare's Corner, State Road, Delaware Junction and Dupont.

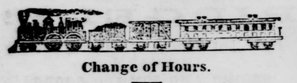
New Castle Trains.—Leave New Castle for Wilmington and Philadelphia at 7.40, A. M.

Leave Philadelphia 12.00 M., and Wilmington 1.10 P. M., for New Castle.

SMYRNA BRANCH TRAINS.—Additional to those above leave Smyrna for Clayton 11.40, A. M., 8.00, P. M. Leave Clayton for Smyrna, 8.40, A. M., and 2 00, P. M., to make connection with trains to and from Dover, and Stations South.

E. Q. SEWALL, Sup't Del. R. R.

MD. & DEL. RAILROAD.



Change of Hours.

On and after Monday, April 11th 1870,

Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.	
LEAVE.		LEAVE.	
Easton,	6.00 P.M.	New York,	12.30 P.M.
Woodland,	6.15	Baltimore,	2.40
Cordova,	6.25	Philadelphia,	5.00
Hillsboro',	6.40	Wilmington,	6.25
Ridgely,	6.50	Clayton,	8.25
Greensboro',	7.05	Kenton,	8.35
Goldsboro',	7.15	Slaughter's,	8.50
Henderson,	7.25	Marydell,	9.00
Marydell,	7.35	Henderson,	9.10
Slaughter's	7.45	Goldsboro',	9.20
Kenton,	8.00	Greensboro',	9.30
ARRIVE.		Ridgely.	9.45
Clayton,	8.10	Hillsboro',	9 55
Wilmington,	10.15	Cordova,	10.10
Philadelphia	11.45	Woodland,	10.20
Baltimore,	1.05 P.M.	ARRIVE.	
New York,	4.55	Easton,	10.35

FREIGHT TRAIN,

WITH PASSENGER CAR ATTACHED:

GOING NORTH.		GOING SOUTH.	
LEAVE.		LEAVE.	
Easton	10.30 A.M.	New York	12.00 P.M
Woodland	10.50	Baltimore	7.25 A.M.
Cordova	11.05	Philadelphia	8.30
Hillsboro'	11.20	Wilmington	10.10
Ridgely	11.35	Clayton	12.10 P.M.
Greensboro'	11.55	Kenton	12.20
Goldsboro'	12.15	Slaughters	12.35
Henderson	12.25	Halltown	12.50
Halltown	12.50	Henderson	1.05
Slaughter's	1.05	Goldsboro	1.15
Kenton	1.25	Greensboro'	1.40
ARRIVE.		Ridgely	1.50
Clayton	1.50	Hillsboro'	2.00
Wilmington	3.55 P.M.	Cordova	2.15
Philadelphia	5.25	Woodland	2.30
Baltimore	8.10	ARRIVE.	
New York	10.30	Easton	2.50

By the above arrangement, close connections will be made both ways, and passengers will arrive early both in New York and Baltimore, and will be able to visit Philadelphia and Baltimore and return same day.

All freights must be at the various stations in time to be loaded and manifested at least thirty (30) minutes before the starting of the trains, otherwise they will lay over twenty-four hours. J. L. CALDWELL, Supt.

CARPENTERING, &c.

SAML. H. FLUHARTY,

Carpenter & Undertaker,

FEDERALSBURG, MD.

Prices Reduced to Old Figures.

CARPENTERS' WORK

Done either by Contract or by the Day.

CARRIAGE REPAIRING.

For this department I have secured the services of an experienced workman, and shall be pleased to receive the carriages of my friends for repair.

All Work Guaranteed.

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The American Union

Is Published Weekly, at Denton, Md., BY J. MARION EMERSON, Proprietor.

Terms: $1.50 per annum, in advance.

If not paid within six months from the time of subscribing, Two Dollars will be charged.

A failure to notify us of a discontinuance of the paper will be considered as a renewal of the same; and no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Advertisements will be conspicuously inserted at the following rates:

1 square (8 lines)	3 insertions	$1.00
1 "	6	2.00
1 "	12	4.00
1 "	6 months	5.00
1 "	12 "	8.00
1 "	for any less no. of insertions	1.00

Advertisements not stating the number of insertions will be continued until forbid, and will be charged accordingly.

Notices of marriages and deaths inserted free, but all obituaries are chargeable at our usual advertising rates.

☞ All advertisements collectable on first insertion.

Job Printing.

Our office being supplied with a large assortment of JOB TYPE—and a press for the purpose—we are prepared to do all kinds of Job Work at short notice and on reasonable terms.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Medical Card.

DR. M. A. BOOTH has returned to Denton, and offers his professional services to the public. When not professionally engaged, he may be found at his drug store. [jan25-tf.

GEO. M. RUSSUM,

REGISTER IN BANKRUPTCY,

OFFICE FOR THE COUNTIES OF CAROLINE, TALBOT AND QUEEN ANNE'S,

DENTON, MD.

Continues to practice in the Courts of Caroline. jan1-y

ROBT. J. JUMP. WM. S. RIDGELY.

JUMP & RIDGELY,

ATTORNIES AT LAW,

DENTON, MD.,

Will practice in the Courts of Caroline and the adjoining counties. [ja16-y

T. J. SMITHERS,



DENTIST,

Denton, Md.,

Will Visit Greensboro' every Saturday and Federalsburg every Wednesday.

Teeth extracted without pain by Nitrous Oxide Gas. Particular attention given to regulating and preserving children's teeth.

Teeth filled, cleaned, and artificial teeth inserted to the satisfaction of the patron. Patronage solicited.

All work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Office—Room occupied by Dr. Stack. [aply

BUSINESS CARDS.

BUY YOUR HARNESS

FROM THE SUBSCRIBER

IN GREENSBOROUGH

IF YOU WANT GOOD HARNESS,

AT A VERY LOW PRICE

oct10-y J. P FIEROE.

J. W. LOCKERMAN.

AUCTIONEER,

FEDERALSBURG, MD.,

HAVING taken out license as auctioneer, is prepared to call sales at auction in Caroline, Talbot and Dorchester counties. His long experience will enable him to render satisfaction in each instance. [je10-1y

HOUSE & SIGN PAINTING GRAINING AND Paper Hanging

Done to order by

J. BARTHEL,

je24-1y Denton, Md.

MILLINERY.

Mrs. R. A. SISK

Opened on Saturday, April 23rd,

A FULL STOCK OF

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

Of the very Latest Fashions,

☞ COME AND SEE. [ap28-y

MANTUA MAKING.

Latest Spring Fashions.

Having just received from the great emporium of fashions the latest spring fashion plates and patterns, we have opened at our old place of business, and solicit calls from our lady friends.

Dresses Cut and Fitted,

or anything else in our line of business done in a neat and tasteful manner.

JULIA PARK,
R. A. DUNNING.

Denton, April 14-tf.

GEO. W. SPURRY,

Manufacturers' Agent for

Mill Furnishing Goods

OF ALL KINDS,

AND

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Buckeye Mower and Reaper;
Cardwell's Thresher & Cleaner with Horse Power; Horse Rake;
Sweepstakes Horse Power and Thresher;
je10-y Zell's Super-Phosphate of Lime.

GRAMMER IN RHYME.

Of parts of speech Grammarian's say,
The number is but nine;
Whether we speak of *men* or *things*,
Hear, see, smell, feel, or dine.

And first we'll speak of that called *noun*,
Because on it are founded
All the ideas we receive,
And principles are grounded.

A *noun's* a name of anything,
Of person, place or nation;
As *man*, a *tree*, and all we see,
That stand still or have motion.

The *articles* are *a* and *the*,
By which these nouns we limit;
A tree, *the* man, *a* pot, *the* pan,
A spoon with which to skim it.

The *adjective* tells the kind
Of every thing called *noun*—
Good boys or *bad* girls *glad* or *sad*,
A *large* or a *small* town.

The nouns can also *agents* be,
And *verbs* express their action;
Boys *run* and *walk*, girls *laugh* and *talk*,
Read, *write*, tell wholes or fractions.

To modify those verbs again
The *adverb* fits most neatly,
As James *correctly* always writes,
And Jane she sings so *sweetly*.

The *pronouns* shorten what we say,
And takes the place of names;
With *I*, *thou*, *he*, *we*, *you*, *they*,
Where sentences we frame.

Conjunctions next we bring to join
These sentences together,
As John and James may *go* to town
If it should prove good weather.

With nouns and pronouns we have need
To use the *preposition*,
Which set before, or placed between,
Expresses their position.

The *Interjection* helps express
Our joy and sorrow too,
As when we shout *hurrah!* or cry
Alas! what shall we do?

M'FARLAND RICHARDSON TRAGEDY.

Statement of the Lady--Full Story of her Life--Accusations against M'Farland--Drunkenness, Violence and Desertion--Career of Poverty and Distress.

The New York *Tribune*, of Wednesday, publishes a sworn-to statement by Mrs. Richardson, giving a full history of her life from her marriage with M'Farland and all her relations with Richardson. It is very long, occupying eight columns of the paper, but condensed amounts to the following.—In the opening of her statement she says:

Not for any attempt at my own vindication do I write this explanation. But for the sake of the noble men and women who have stood by me through all the revilings, often without any explanation from me, and always in the full faith that I was most cruelly wronged; for their sakes, and for his who lost his life in my behalf, I wish to tell the whole story of my life. When I was once advised to do so and hesitated, a good woman said to me, "Do not be afraid to tell your story once to all the world.—Tell it once exactly as you would tell it to your Maker, and then keep silence forever after." And this is what I mean to do; to write as exactly as I can the whole and simple truth to the minutest detail, reserving nothing and extenuating nothing.

THE FIRST EVIDENCES OF DRUNKENNESS.

Mrs. Richardson then goes on to say that within three months after her marriage with McFarland, in 1857, she discovered that he was a drunkard and his habits so bad, that on leaving Rochester in 1858, on their way to New York, he left his watch and chain in pawn to pay the hotel bill, and subsequently in New York took from her her jewelry and raised money upon it by pawning it. She returned home in three months after her marriage, and did not again leave her father's roof without many misgivings. After they settled down in Brooklyn she endeavored to persuade him to stop drinking, but his only reply was that "his brain was on fire," and that it made him sleep. At that time they were greatly oppressed for want of money—although McFarland claimed to have made excellent bargains in the sale of Western lands, and it was with difficulty that she obtained clothing for her first baby, born in 1858.

THE FIRST SEPARATION.

His conduct towards her grew so harsh that she went back to her father's house and remained there until 1860, when she returned to McFarland. During this time her father supported her and paid the medical expenses when her two children were born, with some assistance from money that she earned by a public reading. In 1860 they returned to Madison, Wisconsin, and there remained fourteen months, when McFarland took his family back to New York, and proposed to his wife that she should go on the stage as an actress. On Christmas 1862 he pawned all her jewels.

OTHER CRUELTIES.

She said he kept loaded pistols with which to shoot her at any moment. One morning after a drunken orgie he struck her a blow across the face, making her reel backward, and which she never could forget. After this she always caught his eye when in a passion, fancying he could not do her mortal violence by silence or self-control. She believes her life was thus saved. Sometimes he approached her with hands extended, and his fingers bent like claws as if about to clutch at her throat, crying—"How I would like to strangle you! Your life is bound sometimes to end in a tragedy, and your blood will be on your own head." He became bitterly enraged, drank heavily and used expressions in Mr. Richardson's hearing she could not endure. In a passion McFarland seized and broke lamps, glasses, mirrors, and would tear up her bed and night clothing. On New Year's day of 1867 McFarland drew two weeks of her salary at the theatre and went on a drunk, leaving her unable to pay her board bill. For the first time she complained to Mrs. Calhoun, for her burden seemed too heavy to bear.

FIRST MEETING WITH RICHARDSON.

She relates her accidental meeting with Richardson, who came to lodge at the same house, and McFarland seeing her in his working room getting her some manuscript. She says he saw her struggling through the world with her children, separated from her husband, and loved her. This love was returned. The formal separation from McFarland, in which he seemed to release her from the bondage in which he held her, had to her the moral effect of a divorce. Regarding the intercepted letter, she says it was a mixture of jest and sentimentalism.—Any one who knew Mr. Richardson would readily understand his allusion to his love of her as the growth of years. It was simply sentimentalism, as he had known her only a few months. She regrets her parting with Percy.

EFFORTS TO LIVE.

She then relates her efforts to obtain a livelihood for herself and children by her position upon the stage at Winter Garden Theatre, and by occasional literary efforts.—During this time she was aided by Richardson, Mrs Calhoun and Mrs. Sinclair, to whom she owed the use of their influence, their good advice and occasional loans of money. McFarland continued his drunkenness, and did nothing towards the support of the family. She says: After I removed to No. 72 Amity street, Mr. Richardson being obliged suddenly to change his lodgings, and knowing I was living nearly opposite in the same street with himself, came to see if he could get rooms there. I introduced him to Mrs. Mason, the lodging-house woman; beyond that had no interest or influence in getting him installed there. If I had any feeling about Mr. Richardson's coming to take a room so near Mr. McFarland and myself, it was one of aversion, from the fact that he could not be there without knowing something of my unhappy life, and I felt keenly that such a knowledge would pain and humiliate me. But I could not control the event, and about a month before I finally left Mr. McFarland Mr. Richardson had come there to lodge. I saw him often, and he did me many kindnesses. I knew very well he pitied me, because he thought I was overworked and not very happy. His treatment of me was always most respectful and reserved. There was never, prior to my leaving Mr. McFarland, a word or even a look passed between us which I should not be glad now if all the world had seen and heard. He called sometimes at my room, which was next his, but from its situation, and the fact that it was my sleeping-room, parlor and dining-room in one, it was in no sense a private room.—My boy, who was then seven years old, was always with me, and Mr. Richardson's calls were usually made in the afternoon about the time he got through work, and oftener after Mr. McFarland had got home from down town. This is the exact and careful statement of my acquaintance with Mr. Richardson up to the time of my separation from Mr. McFarland.

THE FINAL SEPARATION.

On the evening of the 19th of February, when Mr. McFarland came in from the Custom House, where he had been employed since the 1st of February as clerk in the office, procured for him through the influence of the Sinclairs, I was standing at Mr. Richardson's door in the front hall, and he was just handing me some manuscripts which he had offered to lend me to make use of, if I could, in some literary work. Mr. Richardson's room was used as his working room; and at this time, as at all parts of the day, he had with him a stenographer, a messenger-boy and an artist, who were engaged in his literary works. When Mr. McFarland came in he objected to my going to Mr. Richardson's room, to which I replied that "I had not been in, was not in the habit of going there, and even if I had been in there, it was not a private room, but an office, in the day time." With this the matter dropped, and I supposed this was all of it; but in a few moments Mr. McFarland commenced to say something again on the same subject. I saw he was in an ill humor, and I supposed he wished to make anything the pretext for one of his passions, and I said little or nothing. From this he worked himself up into a great fury, in which I left him to go to my necessary work at the theatre. He continued in this rage through the night, and I spent a terrible night with him. All through the next day (the 20th) he remained at home abusing and tormenting me. He used to me expressions which I never could forgive or endure; and, still harping on the fact of my being at Mr. Richardson's room, asked me before Percy, who was all the time present: "Did Mr. Richardson ever kiss you?" "Have you ever been in his room alone with him?" and others which I considered insulting and unpardonable. He was under the influence of liquor all day, remaining at home, and going out every little while to the nearest bar-room to drink, and then coming in still more furious. At last he declared he was willing to be separated from me, and that I might go home to my father and leave him.

On the evening of the 20th, before going to the theatre, I secreted his razors, his pocket knife, my scissors, and all articles I considered dangerous—as I frequently did on such occasions—and left him. When I came home he was still raging. He frequently had made threats of committing suicide, often going out of doors with that avowed purpose. On this occasion, about midnight, he bade me an "eternal farewell" and told me that this time he was certainly going out to destroy himself. He had done this so many times that I said nothing, and made no effort to detain him. At the door he hesitated, and asked if I had nothing to say "in this last parting." I said, "I can only say that I am hopelessly sorry for you." He went out, and in a few minutes returned, as I knew he would, cooled and sobered by the cold night air, and then, it being nearly morning, as mildly and firmly as I possibly could, I began to talk with him. I told him decidedly that I should leave him forever; that I had borne with patience for many years great outrages from him; that he had made my life miserable, and had often put me in great dread of my life; that I could not endure it any longer; that by his outrageous conduct for the two days past, and by the language he had used when he found me at Mr. Richardson's door, he had added the last drop to my cup of endurance, and I should go away from him at once. On this he grovelled at my feet in the most abject penitence. He wept and sobbed, and begged me to forgive him. He confessed that he had wronged me, that no woman would have borne with him as I had done, and about daylight went to sleep exhausted.

The next morning I did not allude to my purpose, but after seeing him leave the house for Mr. McElrath's office I went to Mr. Sinclair's and placed myself under the protection of his roof, and never afterward saw McFarland except once or twice in the presence of others.

COMING TO AN UNDERSTANDING.

Mrs. Richardson says:—

After I went back to Massachusetts, terribly hurt by scandal which had been caused by the shooting of Mr. Richardson in the open street, I wrote to Mr. Richardson telling him that I feared—and that the thought grieved me inexpressibly—that in a moment of romantic generosity he had offered me his love, and that the events had proved that such an offer on his part becoming known had made an enemy of McFarland, who had proved a more dangerous man than I should ever had believed him, and that I released him from any allegiance or fancied allegiance to me in my misfortune, which at best would only be sacrifice on his part. To this letter of mine, which I can only remember the substance, not the words, Mr. Richardson wrote me in answer the following letter, which shows so well the chivalrous nature of the man, and the rare traits which won me to love him so deeply as I do, that I print it without reserve because I believe it will bear to a candid mind his vindication, as well as corroborate my story:

March 31, 1867.

My Love—If Heaven shall ever grant me the last blessing of calling you mine, by the most sacred name of wife, it will compensate me for all waiting and sorrow. And, precious, should one of us go hence by unalterable destiny before that blessed hour comes, it would still be bless d and full compensation to know that you had loved me: that you had found in my poor nature somewhere hidden any worth that deserved *that*.

And, precious, about our immediate situation. There isn't a bit of any sacrifice or generosity about it on my part. *Once for all*, remember that. Partly from my own rashness, partly from things neither of us could control, you and I are in a little boat on a high and somewhat perilous sea. If I had had any sense you would not have been there. But I believe devoutly in the proverb that a man who isn't a fool part of the time is one all the time. It was foolish, imprudent, *cruel* in me to let you be on such a craft with me, when patience could have avoided it. But I loved you and took no counsel of reason.

Well, darling, here we are in the little boat, waves high, some sharks, some pirates. For me, it is nothing. I have faced all perils in life and death before, and their familiar faces don't disturb me. And I am not a bit afraid to die, so I am not afraid of anything in life.—But, precious, for you my heart reproaches me. I am so sorry, when I should have been your helper and comforter and shield, to have brought you into such a storm. But, darling, *if I live*, I am going to see you safely out of it. If I should not live to get into harbor with you the Father will take care of your sunny head.

But, precious, let us take our chances. I have been in rougher waves before, and ridden them safely. Let us exercise the best seamanship we can, provide for all contingencies as far as possible, and then keep the serene mind which defies fate and fears nothing but guilt, and knows how infinitesimal all these petty things of life are, and feels sure that infinite love and absolute justice rule the world.

My darling, in all that I am or do, or have or hope for, in life or death, you are irrevocably interwoven. I regret nothing that I have done, save just to the extent that it has affected or marred your happiness. My whole heart, my whole life, go out to you. I think I see a happy future, sunny days, loves of children, loves of home, good to others. I *know* I see a loyalty nothing can shake, a trust that is absolute, a love that is utter and vital.

This letter is the key-note of the absolute love and trust in which Mr. Richardson held me for the three years which passed until his death. For the feeling with which I tried to repay his loyalty to me, and the gratitude I felt for the chivalry with which he tried to avert, as far as possible, all the misfortunes which seemed destined to fall on my helpless head, I have no word to speak. I saw him rarely, and our meetings were always guarded by the strictest regard for propriety, and were either under my father's roof or in the presence of friends.

THE DIVORCE.

Regarding the divorce she says:—

After my return to Massachusetts, in March, 1867, Mr. McFarland commenced proceedings to get possession of my children in a suit of *habeas corpus*. Not satisfied with these proceedings, he assailed me in every way possible to harass a woman. I hardly have one friend in New York or New England into whose house he did not enter to force them to listen to his story. He assailed my character with the vile epithets, which I should blush to repeat, and which he knew, in his own consciousness, I would die ten thousand deaths rather than deserve. It was agreed that all proceedings should be stopped by a division of the children, and that he should take Percy and I should keep Danny in my charge. Hitherto I might have been imprudent in allowing myself to love a good man, and to allow him to confess that he loved me when we had no legal right to admit it to each other, but I had never felt any sense of guilt about it, for I knew I meant to do the best I could. But now I confessed my baseness, my want of courage, in giving up my boy, nursed at my breast, and dearer to me than my life, to compromise with my sworn foe. Last of all, Mr. McFarland came to my mother and promised, with a solemnity which seemed like truth, that he would put my child in school; that he would only consult my wishes in choosing place for him, and that there should be no bar between me and the little boy. So I let him go in November, 1867.—It was only a little while before I heard the child was not in school, was not going to be there, that he was dragged from one lodging house to another, till I became so anxious I came to New York to see him. When, accompanied by my lawyer in New York city, Mr. Runkle, I went to the lodgings where Percy lived, I was met by Mr. McFarland with such a storm of outrage and abuse as I will not try to describe It was in the spring of 1868 that I attempted to see Percy. After the outrageous scene, which nearly broke my heart, my friends all said one thing—that I must at once take legal steps to get free from Mr. McFarland. I decided very soon to go to Indiana. The laws there, as I found on consultation, permit a divorce for drunkenness, extreme cruelty, and failure to support a wife. I knew beyond a doubt that Mr. McFarland had committed adultery while I lived with him as his wife. I had been offered proof that he had committed that crime against marriage since I had ceased to live with him. I was told that adultery was the only ground on which a divorce in New York was obtainable. But I repeat now what I said then, with all my soul upon my lips, that I considered his treatment of me, his personal abuses, his terrible profanity, his outrages of all kinds, an infinitely greater sin against me and my womanhood than if he had committed again and again, unknown to me, the crime against the marriage relation which is the only cause the New York courts hold just grounds for divorce. My opinion in this remains unchanged even while I write. So I went to Indiana, and remained there sixteen months, only once coming home for a little visit in Massachusetts at Christmas. On the 31st of October, 1869, I returned to my mother's house legally set free from my first marriage bond by the decision of one of the States under the Constitution which affirms that full faith and credit shall be given in each State to the public acts, records and judicial proceedings of every other State.

NEXT MEETING WITH RICHARDSON.

During the long time, almost three years, that ensued between my former separation from McFarland and my legal divorce, my my acquaintance with Mr. Richardson had been most carefully guarded. We agreed and all our friends agreed, that we had been rash and foolish. During all my stay in Indiana, and in all his frequent journeyings West, I never saw him once, and he carefully avoided passing through the city where I stopped, to give no shadow of a cause for scandal. But on the 31st of October, 1869, I came home *free*. On November 17, 1869, Mr. Richardson came on to his mother's house in Medway to Thanksgiving On Thanksgiving evening I met him at the railroad station as he came from his aged mother's, whose youngest son he was. For the first time since he was shot in 1867 I walked with him in the street. In all that time we had entered no place of amusement together, and had only once met accidentally at one evening party at the house of a mutual friend. It seemed as if for the first time I had a right to talk freely and unreservedly to him, so carefully had our acquaintance with each other been protected.

THE MURDER.

On the day after Thanksgiving Mr. Richardson went back to New York. Nothing definite was planned about our future. We could still afford to wait till events shaped themselves. Just a week after he left a despatch came that he was mortally hurt, and I came to New York to nurse him till he died. When I came he asked me if there should seem at any time to be no hope of his recovery, if I would marry him at once, and I said I would. Otherwise we decided to wait till he recovered. I supposed he wished to be married that I might have a firmer legal right to take the charge and rearing of his three orphaned children: and also because he could die more peacefully having made me his wife. As for myself, if I had ten thousand lives, I should have been more than glad to have given them up for him who was dying for crime of having I ved me; and his lightest wish in the matter would have weighed with me against all other motives in the world. So, when it became plain that he must go away from all the hearts that yearned to hold him here, we were married. This is the whole true story of all that has happened to me. I said when I wrote it, I should tell the whole. If it were guiltier I should have told it just the same. I think the same thing might have happened to any man or woman who lives, without bringing to them either remorse or shame, and often without bringing any reproach.

HER CONCLUDING STATEMENTS.

I have witten all without mailce or hard feeling against him. Mr. McFarland married me a girl in years, a child in experience. In every way he abused his claim in me, he turned my love to bitterness, he took all the bloom and sweetness from my life. When I went away, and he found I had begun, perhaps, to feel a hope of happiness, his wounded vanity and desire for revenge turned his naturally mad temper into blackest madness. He swore to my friends, by all the fiends, that he "would rob me of my reputation, my children, all I held dear."—He has done so, and I pity him from my soul.

There is but one word more to say, and I will say it briefly. It is well known that I have been on trial before a New York court as much as Daniel McFarland, and for a crime more heinous and more bitterly punished in a woman than murder committed by a man. And it is clearly seen by all who see dispassionately that wherever a loophole was opened for any truth about my conduct or Mr. Richardson's, it was immediately stopped. I have tasted to its dregs the cup of justice which, in the nineteenth century, men born of women mete out to one whose worst crime was the mistake of marrying a man who was half madman from natural inheritance, half brute from natural proclivity. Of the justice I have received, let those who read my story be witnesses.

SELF DENIAL.—There are many seasons in a man's life, and the more exalted and responsible his station the more frequently do those seasons recur, when the voice of duty and the dictates of feeling are opposed to each other; and it is only the weak and the wicked who yield that obedience to the selfish impulses of the heart which is due to reason and honor.

KEEP out of bad company, for the chances are that when the devil fires into a flock he will hit somebody.

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