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DENTON, MD., SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1873.

VOL. 26. stretched away below. We exclaimed heard it a aforetime when we also heard 'no, of course not!' with a quick, pain- was to begin with. She'd never forgive

Twelve months have gone, The rounded cycle brings once more the uation.

Of the fair day, when Summer. with his flowers—

garden bowers-A bud from blossoms chose as sweet as June,

And while morn's gold dropped thro' each leafy rift,

sang in tune, self, if employed, that he can give entire satisfac-

Some tiny leaves.

fume-

cleaves.

grace; Offers his services to the people of Caroline Behold the soul's first dawning beams

And sparkle o'er the pure, sweet baby | into pleasant dreams.

Her curls of gold-Ne'er can their preciousness in words those who had the temerity to struggle 'Then he is very weak to be deceived 'Aunt, I want you to give him this,' How! Nor harm, do you say? Don't about it.' be told. With lucent light, like the first beams

of morning, Shines each soft silken tress her head adorning.

yetstill unshed-

As in the dancing curls on Linnie's head. In her blue eyes,

surprise

been dreaming; The soothing, rapt bewilderment mean-

ing rose. The skylark, heard When all morn's rosy waves of air are

stirred

By the sweet rain of the rare music From heights aerial,-itself enthral

In the meshes of its own ecstatic song-Doth give a magic sweetness, which to earth,

Yet, there is found, within two weeks to entitle the party to the benefit of the guarantee. Payment is expected when In all this rare enravishment of sound,

feeling; Or can such deep and full content im- white meeting-house, when, with all the only rumor grows, a whisper that all in earnest.

### listening ear. CAROLINE ORNE.

"Why do you go to Cherrywood?" asked everybody three years ago.

and we never regretted it.

and the twelve mile drive in a two- soul, soon gratified us. seated spring wagon was superadded, Pretty Delia Bligh and Reuben Gil- whoever does not know the guard-like Blatchford—here, give me the bond. It on as unconcernedly as if they were wife stopped to chat with a friend in it must be confessed that the sight of son had 'kept company' from childhood, growth of scandal, has had but a limit- shall help me out of perplexity, though trailing over a velvet carpet. "How do the broad aisle of the church, and both Widow Blatchford's, where in the Yan- and had been engaged; but after Reu- ed sphere of observation. A few clung it isn't needed to save me from disgrace, the Vienna ladies wear their hair?" In being attired in modern costume, obkee parlance of our driver, we were to ben went into business at Grafton Mills to their faith in Reuben Gilson; our hos- and you shall have it again in six weeks. answer to this query we must inform structed the passage for all who came "put up," was not enlivening. Exter- and Delia taught school at Cranberry tess was one, but she showed the trounally the house was of bright red, and Corners, a coolness arose between them, ble and disquiet she staunchly denied. so much love and kindness and Chris- their own hair. Being compelled to mersed in the subject of their discussion, for a moment its appearance increased ending in the breaking off the engage- Singularly enough no breath of what tian charity. our heat and exhaustion; but once in- ment. side, the coolness and shadow were in- Reuben is a favorite with me, and so tim himself all this time. He kept on with the grace of a knight of old, and prematurely destroyed by crimping- in disgust, drove his carriage to the expressibly soothing. The rooms were is Delia, for that matter,' said Mrs. the grave tenor of his way, abstracted, went away. deliciously dim to our weary eyes; Blatchford. 'Girls are high strung; absorbed; and you may be sure gossip But when Widow Blatchford and Dethrough the window came the tinkling mostly they have more pride than wis- did not fail to comment on this indiffer- lia Bligh next met, was there not a pri-Ding, respectfully tenders his professional ser- trickle of water over rocks from a spring dom when they're young. Delia's no ence and seeming unconsciousness. | vate jubilee? vices to his friends and the public generally. May behind the house, and though the wall- exception, but she is good material.

paper was a pattern of chocolate-colored | don't want to see her spoiled.' urns in painful precise rows, on a ground | 'What began the coolness?' we queof sombre gray, and two mourning ried. Offers his professional services to the citizens of pieces, framed in black wood, were con- Reuben lives at Mrs. Freye's when Denton and vicinity, can be found at the office of spicuous ornaments, the pure white he is here; she is his aunt. I guess Geo. M. Russum, Esq., unless professionally endimity curtains, and the jar of pale that had as much to do with it as anygreen and delicately fragrant wood thing,' said our hostess, with a shrewd dear old woman whose spectacles were and an inventor of real genius.' ferns in the fireplace gave grace and laugh. 'I don't speak against her. lightness sufficient to redeem the de- know no harm of her, except being Jopressive effects of the first mentioned sephine's stepmother, and that's more sently. "Are you going to set up a and love he rendered up Delia's govern- "Oh how happy poor Charles would be, was more silence. features. The windows looked out upon her misfortune, poor thing.

a grand mountain panerama crowded | We knew Mrs. Blatchford's opinion

with delight as we sank into the straight- the story of Dorema Fletcher's brave ed voice. Then more softly, 'Do you me-there, what a blundering old creacushioned rockers, and took in the sit- struggles against poverty and public know what people are saying?

'I expect you're dreadful fond of 'Honey on the surfaceand gall inside,' true though.' mountains,' said the good hostess beam- our hostess summed her up; adding 'Folks believe it,' said Delia, sadly.ingly. 'But hadn't you better take apologetically, 'to be sure I suppose she 'He looks so sober and gloomy; some- blunder was not unconscious, but sure- more of statesmanship or the operations Brightening the hedges, fields and some supper now? The hills will keep is sourced by what she has gone through. It is wrong, somehow, I am sure.' ly the error or the purpose were alike of Government than a Camanche Inbut maybe the victuals won't.'

ourselves to their disposal with marked getting, and it isn't every one has the 'Father? Well you know how father her whose hand had been ready to pluck descriptive talent. Then he had a habsuccess. What a supper; Crispy fried gift to drink vinegar and keep sweet.' is. He isn't sure of his own mind un- him from shame and dishoesty, and if it of hesitation in conversation that bread and white ditto, 'slap jacks' of transmitted.' Full of the perfume which to young life Yankee 'soda biscuit,' hot, light, and 'But then some has unfortunate dis- And oh! aunt, a man was up from delight, as she told us the news the next he was never diffuse or demonstrative, yellow. How good it tasted only those positions from the cradle you know. Grafton yesterday, and the deacon heard day. 'They'll live at Grafton. Reuben and wasted no words upon any body.

We feel and recognise the nameless and soul on tiptoe. Then we sleep the 'Do you know blinder bats than men good mind to take his chance.'

climbing, and mountain drives, too, for may say.' steep up and down road, and confident fully proclaimed little Mabel.

sort,' and learns the give-little-and-take Josephine Freye's isn't the only tongue set him a chance to stained among his own townsfolks? brave man, and behaved like a true sol-Such wavy grace, and airy joyance met, much system of most places so yelept. in the world, either. It's my opinion begin again, I want be should have it. All over you say. Well, but the scars dier. But about the battle—you want Our hostess, dear motherly woman, nothing but talk has parted Reuben and Reuben was good to me when we were are there. The pain needn't have been to know how it was fought? was a stout walking encyclopedia of in- Delia; that and their fooling young little-and-I used to-hke him. I don't endured? Yes, but it was felt. Life formation regarding every neighbor, pride. Maybe it'll come right, maybe want him to be disgraced and wicked. won't look exactly the same to those I wish to learn how your troops were When broke is sleep's soft trace, a sweet great and small, spicing each tale or it won't. Either way folks' tongues Oh, aunt! talk to him-he'll listen to children as if they had never lost faith disposed on the field, and how you posanecdote with shrewd comments and have enough to answer for.'

Gilson has got back.' labeled, that, we were expected to know | Cranberry Corners and tarried at the | Reuben! him at once. A glance sufficed to tell cottage of Calvin Bligh.

us through the gloaming, greeting us a few yards from the door. 'Certainly, that was Reuben,' was No note with such deep, quiet force her interested assent, 'I declare, I should

like to see Deligh Bligh now. To the heart's inner, holier shrine of Bligh? Surely we remember seeing And innocent, as her own guileless and baby blue eyes, redeemed from mere firm curve of the lips in repose.

the doctor had called her, with a man's from our hostess.

But what had pretty Delia Bligh to "Because nobody else goes there," we As all women from fourteen to four truthfully and unfashionably replied, score are alive to any hint of a love story; we proceeded to importune our When the railroad journey was ended hostess for information, and she, kind

It must be wearing to be disappointed 'Hum, snuffed Mrs. Blatchford .- forgiveable. With laughter and tears dian; nor was he distinguished for col-They did not long, for we addressed always in what you set your mind on 'Does Calvin Bligh believe it?'

brook trout; smaller and sweeter than 'There is such a thing as making the til he is opposed. Then it's made up he went from her presence to that of amounted almost to a stammer. He And bright-winged birds with breezes any other fish that swims; powdery po vinegar ourselves and imbibbing it in quick. And I said I didn't believe it, Delia Bligh, who will wish to look with spoke in a terse, sententious style upon tatees of marvelous whiteness, heaped- stead of something sweeter,' we sugges- and mother too, and now he won't be- curious eyes on the interview that fol- subjects with which he was familiat, On the home-altar placed his sacred up doughnuts, ample slice of brown ted. 'The bitter in every cup may be lieve anything else. Deacon Quimby lowed. size and tenderness, and the inevitable 'Certainly,' said Mrs. Flatchford .- hear a word from him, said he was busy. mas,' said our good hostess in extreme perception and sound judgment. But

Cherrywood life for visitors was ex- to make the best of a light-minded flirt- friend. hilarating with fun, fishing, mountain ing creature for his sake. Bats! you 'Well,' said Mrs. Blatchford, affirma- directed at our careless lips, and uttered thing was done. Come and dine with

into the high wagons fearless of the by that mischievous old maid, scorn- said Lelia, very low, but earnestly. It's you call it something that those chil-

Is rayed like glory from the day-star keen preception of character and softenbeaming, keen preception of character and softening all by honest, unpretending charity. If the coming right meant the returning of the sundered lovers, it certainly good. I don't think he went wrong of ed how ready people are to take away a bered you four or five to one. As if of bright-winged seraphs she'd 'Take notice who's in the store, won't did not seem probable as the days went himself.' you? I'm particular to know if Reuben on. Pretty Delia sang in the choir on 'That money was for your setting 'Slander turns out a lie, and folks I think; but we didn't stop to count the Sundays, and Reuben Gilson's eyes res- out,' said Mrs. Blanchford, still unben- think no harm done. Words are cheap Mexicans. I know there was a heavy She called thus after us one pleasant ted on the apple blossom face as if it ding. 'What will your father say?' and folks are careless of them. But if force, and longed for couple of regimente As slowly, softly, her red lips unclose, afternoon, as we were going for the pa- had never been dear to him and the 'I shall not be married, said Della, they knew what words are, they'd feel more of regulars.' will practice in Talbet. Queen Anue's, Caro- Changes and brightens-kindles to a pers left by the mail stage at the store, sweet voice floating through the old yet more softly. 'Father will never their lips scorched with hot coals when- Undoubtedly,' said the judge; 'but which was also the postoffice for Cher- meeting house had never touched his know I've parted with the money. I ever they use the insinuation speech, or what was your order of battle?

> us that all the occupants of the store | We became acquainted with both the Mrs. Blatchford, suddenly losing her plained truth, and takes up appearances | ed pretty bad. and porch were known to us, but as we young people, and Delia was speedily a grimness and drawing Delia into her that aint understood, and twists them 'Well, what next?' turned from the building a tall, blithe great favorite with the doctor and the ample embrace. 'I take back any hard crooked. figure passed us, with a ringing tread children, though the feminine spirits of thoughts I've had, and I'll do your will 'No child; spoken words don't die; Saltillo to look after our stores and to and a courteous gesture of salute that our party could have little patience at and keep my counsel. There—there you can't call them back as you call the provide against a surprise. did not savor of Cherrywood manners, her exchanging a lover like Reuben Gil- child—I kind of mistrusted you liked cows home at night. Hearts ache for 'Why did you go yourself? Why not which though kindly, were mostly unson for the Granberry Corner rustic.— Reuben still; don't cry—yes, it'll help 'em and souls go estray by their means. send one of your aids? polished. We had a glimpse of dark, We admire the sterling sense and keen you bear it.' keen eyes, and plain, sensible features intelligence of the young man, but there 'Then the old lady and young girl oning is laid up against mortals than on not having our supplies cut off, and So Fancy whispers, never could belong, and presently reported our observation seemed to rest on him a grave reserve, kissed and comforted each other in true for the mischief of their careless tongues. But in Elysium must have had its to Widow Blatchford, who came to meet almost a gloom that prevented any ap- womanly fashion, and Calvin Bligh nev- When any of our readers feel like tell-

proach to familiarity. originated no one knew. Who ever can gave him his tea that evening. tell how "They say" begins? But Mrs. Blatchford's opportunity for gathering additions daily, increasing, keeping her promise came speedily .hood, and whose record had been hith- been like to fail for want of funds.

erto blameless? was on all lips seemed to reach the vic- Then he kissed her wrinkled hand

What Delia Bligh thought nobody in Widow Blatchford's kitchen; on the droop in its highest branches about that in the cars of the Harlem Railroad reads ass," exclaimed the irate gentleman, leveled at their favorite.

'About Reuben? Yes, child; it isn't

went to see Reuben and he would not 'And they're to be married at Christ- tary matters, were marked by quick By Nature's fingers delicately moul- can know, who, like ourselves, have Surely, if Reuben Gilson had lived in him talk as he went away. He said, says his wife is too good to stay where Judge Butler, a colleague in the Sentraveled far and long, climbing for hours the house with her he must know her 'Well, Reuben, three hundred will do it, folks blacken a man's name for nothing, ate of Mr. Calhoun, calling to pay his Softly and silently have since unfolded. straight up hill after hill, to reach at too well to be influenced by her, if he and you may call yourself lucky to get and think themselves smart for doing it. respects to the President, begged him to We breathe the subtile, delicate per- last table-land, where the air is so pure, really loved Delia Bligh,' we said. off with that; and Reuben answered he Delia was near not forgiving me for tell- describe the manner in which the battle so clear, so bracing, that we rise body 'Hum!' said our hostess skeptically. would see about raising it, but had a ing of her, but then, an old woman like of Buenna Vista was fought. His broth-

me is blundering sometimes.' sleep of the just and the undispeptic, on are in some things? I don't. He sees 'Aunt Blatchford, I want to trust you 'So then its all right,' we said, 'and metto regiment, and a very gallant offihusk mattresses that were neither thin nothing artful in the way she picks up with something. I want your promise all the talk accomplished no harm .- | cer, fell in the battle, and the judge was or knobby, lulled by the tinkling spring Delia's actions and twists to look queer. to keep secret always what I say now,' That's good.' He thinks she is fond of Delia, and tries pleaded the girl, getting close to her old Then and there our good hostess lars of that desperate contest. 'Well,

this homily: my government bond-all mine, you dren were parted for most two years, man, and the words flowed from his in the strength of the harness. Grad- 'Bless your heart, child,' said Mrs. know-five hundred dollars Uncle Silas just by talk? That they suffered and ually we came to know and like many Blatchford with her comfortable laugh, gave me in his will. He must never had hard feelings of each other, and lost casion to speak. He was all impatience of the people, being taken in their homes nothing is so helpless as a single-minded know where it came from—never. May out of their lives two years that they during the dinner, and the moment they In flowers on their flexile stems ne'er and interests with a free heartedness man in the hands of a calculating wo- be Reuben has gone wrong; it don't might have been happy in? That De- were alone he brought up the subject of which we fear will cease if Cherrywood man-for a time; with significant em- seem like him, but young men have lia's heart was near broken by thinking battle. man's character wantonly.

er guessed what had deepened the flush | ing a story commencing 'they say,' we | you came on the field ?' inquired Judge Presently a rumor was affoat—how it on his pretty daughter's cheek, as she hope they will remember this.

her. It was our first Sunday in the spreading in the mysterious ways that Opportunities do easily come to people can, writes: "How do the Vienna ladies dress?" Well, the ladies of VIenna wear no bustles, and we may as congregation we faced the choir for the was not well with Reuben Gilson's in- When the young man understood the As baby's voice, when musical and singing of the last hymn. A sweet, ap- tegrity; that his unusually long vaca- meaning of her kindly, simple talk at well speak plainly, and add, that it is ple blossom face with its delicate tints tion was enforced, not voluntarily; that first he raged 'like a wild tiger,' as she because most of them need none. In he had left his Grafton employer with a afterwards expressed it, and then he all other respects they follow the same upon that we went to fighting again, insipid prettiness by the decided char- stain upon his name and honor. Strange threw back his fine head and laughed fashions that the ladies of America and fit all that day, and toward night In half-formed words it meets the acter of the square little chin and the tales were hinted of how his employer's so loud and long the good woman son had suddenly gone no one knew thought his reason had departed. Then 'A wild rose among mullen stalks,' whither, and how his flight implicated he explained to her how his employer Reuben Gilson as a comrade in dis- had indeed failed, and he himself was DELIA'S GOVERNMENT BOND, eyes to the cheeks and dimples only, winning by his remark a pleased smile winning by his remark a pleased smile winning by his remark a pleased smile of the cheeks and dimples only, rations that even trial and exposure ent. But that he and his employer's civilized nations. The only difference and I was devilish glad to be rid of them eyes to the cheeks and dimples only, honesty; there were no wanting decla- undoubtedly out of a situation at preswere threatening the latter. Did peo- son were connected in some invention civilized nations. The only difference and I was devilish glad to be rid of them ple believe this? Did they accept with- which they were struggling to get pat- that we have observed in this respect is so.'-Harper's Magazine. do with Reuben Gilson's home-coming? out question this blighting of the good ented; that they were contesting the that they wear all their under-skirts name of one they had known from boy- point with a wealthier man, and had with trails also, and when the pave-

Cherrywood was not a whit behind our fortune is secured,' said the young

Cherrywood eyes began to get open,

kitchen and oven of your own soon?" ment bond, with marvellous interest.' if he were still alive to see himself re-"Oh, Aunt Blatchford!" (our hostess 'The land of man? cried the dear old placed by a man as agreeable as you who was trying to break open a bank with charming clouds, and the valley of the thin lipped 'Josephine,' having was 'aunt' to half the country round,) woman, 'but I can't take more than it are."

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## Gen. Taylor as a Historian.

.NO. 12.

General Taylor, although an excellent 'She,' cries Reuben, his dark eyes all soldier, a man of strong good sense in the every day affairs of life, had been It is my belief the widow Blatchford's educated in the camp, and knew no she let him win from her the name of loquial accomplishments or narrative or

er, Pierce Butler, commanding the Palnaturally anxious to learn the particuturned with impressive uplifted finger, well, judge, you want to know how the me to-day, and I'll tell you all I know

Judge Butler was a hasty, impetuous mouth in a torrent whenever he had oc-

Their fresh and fragrant heart-dew ever gets a name as a 'nice summer re- phasis on the last clause. Besides, temptations, and if just this money will him a thief, and Reuben's name was "Yes, yes. judge, your brother was a

'Yes, general, if you will be so kind. you, I know; tell him to set himself in each other, and Reuben'll never have ted them to resist a force so overwhelm-

'The difference was greater than that,

Like sunshine glancing o'er an open- rywood, and we assented, wondering heart. And more than once a broad- can teach and earn more. I'd rather the uncharitable remark, or meanest of 'Why, why, you see, judge, we went inwardly if Reuben Gilson went about shouldered young farmer drove up from work my fingers off than—than not save all the nasty little 'they say' that car- to fighting early in the morning the ries a blight with it. 'Tis never mean- next day, and we fit all day long, losing Delia Bligh, you're a good girl said er than when it has a handle of unex- a good many men, and at night it look-

'When it got dark I rode over to

And it is my belief no more solmn reck- You see, judge, everything depended I wanted to see to things myself.' 'How was it the next morning when

'Not much change since the night be-'Who was the first man you met?' 'General Wool.'

'And what did he say?'

"All is lost.""

Austrian Ladies.

which costs nothing."

Mr. Fulton, of the Baltimore Ameri-

'What was your reply?' "'Maybe so, general—we'll see.' And adopt. Their dresses and over-skirts it looked better.'

have all the folds, frills, pleats, points, The Judge, looking rather blank. ruffles, laces and trimmings that are to asked, 'What next?' be found in Paris, and their skirts drag | 'Well, the next morning it was rein the dirt of the pavements just as ported to me that Santa Anna and all

Of Balaam's Ass. A friend criticises the habit of ladies ments are wet and dirty they let them But we shall pull through now, and drag much more recklessly than the stopping in church aisles to gossip after ladies of Baltimore do. They seldom service, and on this subject relates a other towns in swallowing slander, and man. 'As for your offer of aid, Aunt raise them to avoid a puddle, but move personal grievance. One Sunday his dress in simple plaits while children, and were therefore utterly unconscious and until they enter society, it is not of the blockade. Our friend finally left irons, frizzing and twisting into tight door, and passed some fifteen or twenty knots, but obtains its full natural minutes in waiting, fretting, and—se growth. Thus, most young ladies have forth, before his wife appeared. The a splended head of hair, "all their own," ride home was enjoyed in the most delectable silence, but at dinner the long pent-up wrath burst forth. "Nothing knew, until one morning she appeared and the Cherrywood gourd of scandal to A CURIOUS "Notice to Passengers" reminds me so much of Balaam and his plausible errand of obtaining a receipt time; and when Reuben Gilson came as follows: "Warning.—Passengers are "as two women stopping in church to for "spice cakes." Some other thought back from a month's sudden absence, warned of the danger of exposing any indulge in their everlasting talk, stoplurked behind the troubled blue eyes, there were plenty to welcome him as a part of their person outside of this ping the way for those who wish to get out, and making themselves the subject of criticism." "But you forgot, m Straight to the Widow Blachford's A ROCHESTER woman married to her was the angel that stopped the way, and "Now tell me the rest," said she, pre- went Reuben, and to her with gratitude second husband recently said to him; the ass spoke afterward." Then there

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