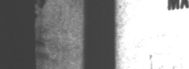
THE EASTON STAR,
Published every SATURDAY MORNING, AT EASTON, MD.
T. H. ROBSON, Editor & Proprietor.
TERMS:
Two Dollars cash in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if paid within the year. Clubs of Twenty, Thirty Dollars in advance. No paper will be discontinued, except at the discretion of the proprietor, till arrearages are paid. No subscription will be taken for a shorter period than six months. Books received will be promptly noticed in the editorial text.
TERMS OF ADVERTISING.
One square—8 lines—one insertion, $1; and for each subsequent insertion, 25 cents. A liberal discount to those who advertise by the year. Advertisements not with the order for their insertion, will be published the number of times to be inserted, will be charged according to regular rates.
Special Notices in Local column, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

The Easton Star.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Foreign and Domestic News.
NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD. TUESDAY, MAY 22, 1877. VOL. XII.—NO. 38.

To Travelers.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO.



SPRING ARRANGEMENT.

ON and after Saturday, April 7th, 1877, the Steamer OHIO HIGHLAND LIGHT, Captain E. T. Lane, will leave pier 3, Light street, foot of Camden, every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 3 o'clock P. M., for EASTON, Bowlie Mills, Oxford, Clam's Point, Wallace's, Cambridge, Chancellor's Point, Cable Creek and Medford's, making close connection with Maryland & Delaware Railroad at Easton, and with the Dorchester & Delaware Railroad at Cambridge. The Tuesday trip will be extended to Denton, making all the regular landings on the River. On the return trip will leave Denton every Wednesday at 12 o'clock noon, and every Monday, Wednesday and Friday will leave Medford's at 3, Cambridge 5, and Easton at 9 o'clock P. M., arriving in Baltimore early next morning.

On and after Thursday, April 5th, 1877, the Steamer KENT, Captain Jefferson Hill, will leave Pier 3, Light st., foot of Camden, at 7 o'clock A. M., as follows: DAILY (except Sunday) for Annapolis, making the trip from Annapolis Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays to West and Rhode Rivers; TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS to St. Michaels and MILES RIVER FERRY (Bates), and on Thursdays to South River. On the return trip, on Tuesdays, South River, Bates (Miles River Ferry), or West River, at 12 M., and Annapolis at 3 P.

Freights solicited at low rates and carefully handled.

Baltimore, March 27, 1877.

THE PARAGON HOUSE.

JOHN W. COX, PROPRIETOR.

THE public are informed that I have bought out Mrs. Hall, and will take charge of the Paragon House on the 1st of October, 1876.

I have made arrangements to carry on the House as a FIRST-CLASS country Hotel. The table will be supplied with every delicacy our market will afford. Experienced cooks and polite servants have been engaged. I shall do my very best to make the hotel a pleasant abode for my guests, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the old friends of the Paragon and as many new ones as I can get.

My hacks and omnibuses will continue to run to the cars and steamboats as heretofore for the accommodation of passengers; horses and carriages for hire and passengers sent to any part of the Peninsula.

sep26,76-yr

Maryland & Delaware RAILROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, March 12th, 1877, Trains will run as follows:

GOING NORTH.			GOING SOUTH.		
LEAVE			LEAVE		
Easton	4 30	A. M.	New York	5 45	P. M.
Trappe	4 45	"	Baltimore	7 00	A. M.
Oxford	4 55	"	Philadelphia	8 15	"
Bloomfield	5 10	"	Wilmington	9 35	"
Hillsborough	5 15	"	Clayton	11 15	"
Royal	5 25	"	Kenton	11 30	"
Greensborough	5 45	"	Slaughters	11 45	"
Goldsborough	6 00	"	Harrington	12 05	P. M.
Henderson	6 10	"	Harrington	1 10	"
Denton	6 20	"	Denton	1 20	"
Slaughters	6 40	"	Goldsborough	12 30	"
Kenton	6 55	"	Greensborough	12 50	"
ARRIVE AT			Ridgely	1 05	"
Clayton	7 10	"	Hillsborough	1 20	"
Wilmington	8 50	"	Cordova	1 35	"
Philadelphia	11 05	"	Woodland	1 45	"
Baltimore	11 35	"	ARRIVE AT		
New York	2 05	P. M.	Easton	2 00	"

All freights must be at the various stations at least ninety (90) minutes before starting of Trains, otherwise they will lay over twenty-four hours. Freight trains will have passenger car attached and will be subject to delays incident to freight business.

J. L. CALDWELL, Superintendent

Easton Livery Stables.

FRANKLIN G. WRIGHT, PROPRIETOR.

(Next door to The Easton Star Office.)

TRAVELERS will deposit their whips, robes, blankets, &c., at the office. Stable accommodations for 100 horses. Horses received on livery by the day, week or year. Horses and carriages for hire at all times. Travelers promptly sent to any part of the county or adjoining counties. Hacks run regularly to the steamboat landings, to convey passengers with dispatch.

The highest market price paid for corn, hay, oats, bladed and straw.

A DAILY STAGE LINE TO THE RAILROAD Passengers leaving Easton in the morning arrive at Baltimore and Philadelphia in time for dinner.

In hiring horses, 12 hours is considered a day, 8 hours a half day. For extra hours an extra charge will be made.

Easton, Md., ap22

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE!

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	$2,200,000
Franklin Ins. Co. of Phil'a,	3,300,000
Royal Canadian Ins. Co. of Montreal,	6,000,000
Bangor Ins. Co. of Bangor, Me.,	325,600
Mercantile Mutual Ins. Co. of N. Y.,	1,000,000
Niagara Ins. Co. of New York,	1,250,000

Special advantages offered for Insurance on country property, for one year or a term of years.

EDWARD H. ROE, AGENT,
Easton, Md.

Risks taken on the best terms and made binding from the payment of the money.

E. H. ROE,
jy27 Register's Office, Easton Md

Coal Oil, Coal Oil—

Of Superior Quality, warranted not to explode. For sale at low price

HENRY & GOLDSBOROUGH.

LADIES' SLIPPERS.

I ESPECIALLY desire to call attention to my superior line of Ladies, Croquet, Newport and Button slippers.

M. M. Higgins.

Wood for Sale.

NOTICE is hereby given given that the subscriber has opened a WOODYARD at EASTON DEPOT. Wood of all kinds delivered anywhere in town. Orders left with Mr. Jack Griffith, at Thompson & Kersey's store, promptly attended to. Residence on Railroad Avenue, beyond the depot.

LEWIS WINNER.
ja26tf

Infants' Shoes.

I HAVE now in stock, bought this season in Philadelphia the finest line of *INFANTS and CHILDRENS'* Lace and Button Boots ever offered by me to this people, and I fully believe is superior to any ever offered in this market by any dealer. They are from well known Manufactorers, and exceed in style and finish.—All are requested to call before buying.

R. M. Higgins.
mh20

Notice to Farmers

WANTED—BEEF CATTLE, CALVES, MUTTON, PORK, HIDES, &c., for which the highest cash price will be paid.

The best of Beef, Pork and Tongues always for sale at my stall in the Eastern market.

H. T. SHERWIN.
Easton, Sept. 1st, 1876.

NEW SPRING GOODS 1877.

I TAKE pleasure in announcing to the public that I have just returned home from the City with a large stock of

Boots, Shoes and Gaiters

—FOR—

MEN & BOYS,

WOMEN, MISSES' AND CHILDREN

of all the latest Styles, Sizes and qualities, also a full line of

GROCERIES,

NOTIONS, BROOMS,

BUCKETS, TUBS,

PLOW LINES, TRACES,

BACON, LARD,

FISH &c., &c.

I feel that I can sell Goods cheap. I have the largest Stock in Easton, or that there is not a Store in Town that will contain my immense Stock, nor do I aim to disturb the rest of my competitors, but I do intend, and want buyers to know that I intend to sell my goods at such LOW PRICES that no one shall undersell me. Thankful for your past favors, I respectfully solicit the public patronage. Call and see me before you buy elsewhere.

JACOB WILLIAMS,
MARKET SPACE

Easton April 3 1877.

NEW MILLINERY GOODS.

The Latest Styles for Spring 1877.

Fancy Goods and Notions,

AND ALL THE

Novelties of the Season.

MRS. M. A. STEWART has now opened a full line of all the above goods, new and fresh from the cities. Her assortment cannot be surpassed anywhere, and her prices are as low as any one's. Her friends and the public generally are earnestly requested to give her a call. Also a fine assortment of SILVER-PLATED and SILVER WARE, WATCHES and CLOCKS for sale.

Easton, April 3, 1877

BLACKSMITHING AND Horse Shoeing BY PATRICK RYAN,

AT THE OLD STAND ON WEST ST., adjoining the Gas House,

Easton, Md.

THE subscriber hereby informs his constant patrons and the public generally, that he is "still alive" and with increased facilities for business, is prepared to do all manner of work in his line as heretofore.

BLACKSMITHING in all its branches. Carriage-work, Wagon-work and Machine work done in the most substantial and workmanlike manner, and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases. Carts and Wagons of all kinds constantly on hand and made to order.

LADIES, GENTLEMENS, MISSES, BOYS & CHILDREN'S BOOTS & SHOES, of every description I am prepared to manufacture to order all sorts of BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS. REPAIRING done with dispatch

P. A. HUGHES.

HORSE-SHOEING A SPECIALTY. In this branch of business, the feet will be especially looked after, and all diseases, &c., liable to be medicated by competent shoeing will receive prompt attention.

His charges will be as reasonable as those of competent workmen, and returning thanks for the liberal patronage in the past, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the same in the future.

PATRICK RYAN

Revere House,

CORNER 9TH AND DEL. AVENUE,

PHILADELPHIA, Apr 11, 1877.

Prices Reduced to Special Basis, &c.

THE undersigned begs leave to state to his many friends and patrons that he has reduced the rates of Board at the Ridgeway House. Its convenient location to the wharf and street cars, make it a desirable stopping place, for all connected with the Produce, or other business. It is well known for its good rooms, excellent table, obliging and attentive servants, and no pains will be spared to make it as usual, Home-like and Comfortable.

Terms, $2 per day. Dinners 50 cents each.

J. B. BUTTERWORTH, Propr.
WM. WHITNEY, Supt.
apr17,77-4f

The Dingee & Conard Co's BEAUTIFUL EVER-BLOOMING ROSES

Strong Pot Plants, suitable for immediate flowering, sent safely by mail, postpaid, 5 *Splendid varieties, your choice*, all labeled, for $1; 12 for $3; 19 for $5; 26 for $6; 35 for $8. For 10 cents each additional, one *Magnificent Premium Rose* to every dollar's worth ordered. Send for our New Guide to Rose Culture, and choice from over 200 finest sorts. We make Rose's Queen Strawberry, *and are the largest Rose-growers in America*. Refer to 200,000 customers in the United States and Canada. THE DINGEE & CONARD CO., Rose-Growers, West Grove, Chester Co., Pa.

feb26-3m

1877. SILK HATS! 1877.

I HAVE for several weeks had my SPRING STYLE SILK HATS! on exhibition, and any young man desiring to lead the style can secure one at a low figure at the Ridgeway House.

M. M. Higgins.
mh20

LUMBER! LUMBER!

Building Materials of all Kinds.

Weatherboarding, Framing, Shingles, Flooring, Laths, Bricks, Lime & Hair, Doors, Sash, Shutters, Mouldings &c.

White, Virginia and Carolina Pine.

Fencing, Fence Posts, and Cant Rails.

Lumber Dressed and Undressed.

Farmers and Builders, Look to your Interests.

Everything at Bottom Prices.

LUMBER-YARD AND OFFICE ON WASHINGTON STREET, NEAR THIRD'S FRIGE HOUSE

The subscriber informs the public that he has a full line of all kinds of building material and vending particularized above, which he is offering at city prices. He particularly invites a call from all contemplating purchasing lumber, satisfied that he can please all in PRICE and QUALITY.

John A. Airingdale.

Easton, Sept, 26th 1876 1y.

No Credit! No Losses!!

NO HIGH PRICES!!!

The Superior Standard

of our

CLOTHING,

Fully maintained at prices lower than ever.

ROGERS, PEET & CO.,

Popular One-Price Clothiers,

184 West Baltimore Street, opposite Light Street,

BALTIMORE.

Branch of 487 Broadway, New York. may8-2m

NEW BOOT & SHOE STORE.

HAVING bought the late est of Mr. Jesse Hughes, in his well established Boot and Shoe Store I will carry on the SAME BUSINESS IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,

AT THE

OLD STAND

nearly opposite the Brick Hotel, Easton,

Those wishing to be waited on, will find it to their interest to examine my stock of

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITERS,

of the latest styles and most durable manufacture. Repairing done with dispatch.

J. A. HUGHES.

A CARD.

Having sold my interest in the Boot and Shoe business to Mr. Albert A. Hughes, I bespeak for him from the public the same generous patronage that has extended me.

Apr3 1m JESSE HUGHES.

NEW GOODS.

JAMES T. ROBINSON has a full and complete assortment of Briggs & Brothers Garden and Flower Seeds

JAMES T. ROBINSON has just received his assortment of Wool and Straw Hats, which he is selling cheap.

JAMES T. ROBINSON is selling a great deal of Sugar at 10 cents per pound.

JAMES T. ROBINSON has just received a full line of Canned Tomatoes, which he is selling at 10 cents per can.

JAMES T. ROBINSON has just received a full line of Canned Corn, which he is selling at 10 cents per can.

Easton, April 10, 1877

Look! Look! Look!

JOHN SATTERFIELD, Tailor, opposite the Paragon House, an invitation to the public that he has just received the

Spring Fashions for 1877,

and is prepared to make all kinds of garments in the LATEST AND MOST FASHIONABLE STYLE, and in the best manner. All work made by him warranted to fit. Only the best of workmen employed.

Special attention given to cutting, and all trimmings cut with the same care as if the garment was made in his shop.

Thankful for past favors he invites his friends and the public to call and see the fashions, and have their measures taken for a new suit.

Beginning Cloth Cut 6 order. The fashions this year for both Youths and Gentlemen are very handsome.

mar16,77

1877. DIARIES. 1877.

A VERY fine assortment for sale by the subscriber at low prices.

G. W. MINNICK,
Opposite the Bank.

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

SIMMONS' LIVER DISEASE and Indigestion prevail to a greater extent than probably any other malady, and relief is always anxiously sought after. If the Liver is Regulated in its action, health is almost invariably secured. Indigestion or want of action in the Liver causes Headache, Constipation, Jaundice, Pain in the Shoulders, Cough, Dizziness, Sour Stomach, bad taste in the mouth, bilious attacks, palpitation of the heart, depression of spirits, in fact, and a hundred other symptoms, SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR is the best remedy that has ever been discovered for these ailments. It acts mildly, effectually, and being a simple vegetable compound, can do no injury in any quantities that it may be taken. It's Excellence is every way; it has been for forty years, and hundreds of the good and great from all parts of the country will vouch for its virtues, viz: Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, of Georgia; Bishop Pierce of Georgia; Judge Gill Shepard, Ex-Governor of Alabama; Gen. John B. Gordon, R. L. Mott, of Columbus, Ga., are among the hundreds to whom we can refer. Extract of a letter from Hon. Alexander H. Stephens, dated March 6, 1872: "I occasionally use, when my condition requires it, Dr. Simmons' Liver Regulator, with good effect. It is mild, and suits me better than more active medicine."

IMPORTANT CAUTION.

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR. Buy no Powders or Prepared. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR unless in our sealed wrapper, with Trade Mark, Stamp and Signature unbroken.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.,
MACON, GA., AND PHILADELPHIA.
Price, $1. Sold by all Druggists.
Oct10,76 1y

Grand Spring Opening OF Millinery & Fancy Goods AT Mrs. M. S. Norris's FASHIONABLE BAZAAR,

Opposite Court House

WONDERFUL ATTRACTIONS, BEAUTIFUL STYLES LATEST FASHIONS

Stock heavy and complete in every particular. Embracing every article pertaining to the business.

FRAMES of all kinds—an immense stock. Hamburg Edgings and insertings in great variety and at low prices.

Ladies can be suited in any article in my line, in point of quality, style and price. A call is all that is necessary to convince, for I do not boast of selling the best goods for the least money.—This is a bold assertion, but I leave the matter with appreciative judges. Call and see the most complete stock on exhibition outside the cities.

Thankful for the immense patronage heretofore extended, I earnestly solicit a continuance, feeling assured honest dealing and good business, will call for results by me, but gain a goodly number of new customers.

With respect,

MRS. M. S. NORRIS.

apr24 1877

CARD BOARD.

A new stock of Card Board just received, following colors: Pearl, Slate, Green, Orange, Gas Light Blue, Silver Gilt and White. Prices reduced by

R. W. Higgins.

YOUTHS' CALF BUTTON SHOES.

THE finest dollar Youths' Button Boots can be seen at

M. M. HIGGINS.

FRAMES for PICTURES, FRAMES, Above or colors.

G. W. MINNICK,
opposite the Bank.

[From the New York Observer.]

LIGHT AT EVENTIDE.

"But it shall come to pass that at evening time it shall be light."—Zech. 14: 7.

Fainting and weary with long day,
So dark, I sought in vain for a ray
One gleam, before the night,
To cheer our lonely way!

Thy light, at eventide,
To guide our steps aright,
Whatever Thou hast decided,
At evening, give Thy light!

The clouds came up at noon,
The dear ones left our side;
Grant us this only boon,
Thy light at eventide!

The tempest is abroad;
The stars, to terror, hide;
Vouchsafe us, O our God,
Thy light at eventide!

The river is so near,
So gloomy, and so wide;
Thy sorrowing servant hear,
Send light at eventide!

For then the Gates of Heaven
Will open on our sight,
If to our prayers be given,
At eventide, Thy Light!

W. W. M.

KATE'S LOVER.

BY HERO STRONG.

At home I was always in the way.

I do not remember the time when somebody was not constantly hinting that my room would be better than my company.

When I was quite small, I used to get away by myself, and think what a pity it was I could not have had some voice in the matter of being born; for certainly I had never asked to come into the world, and I was very sorry I was here. But now that I had made my advent, there was nothing to do but "grin and bear it," and I did not always find this easy of accomplishment.

My sister Effie was virtual mistress of the household, though her mother's sister, Aunt Judith, was professedly the housekeeper.

Effie's mother had not been my mother, and my father had loved his last wife best—so well and truly, in fact, that when she died in given me birth, he had taken to his chamber, refusing to be comforted, and three months afterward had died.

His property, which was a handsome one, was divided equally between Effie and myself, and Colonel Randolph was our guardian until we came of age.

Author Randolph was the son of my father's most treasured friend, and though at the time of my father's death Randolph was in Europe, no hesitation had been felt in appointing him the guardian of his father's friend's children.

Effie was four year's my senior, and one of the most beautiful girls I have ever seen. Her hair was gold, her eyes blue as the summer heavens, her teeth pearls, her complexion roses and lilies, if one might credit the ravings of her many and devoted admirers. She was twenty-two, and in full possession of her share of property, and such lovely dresses as she had you never saw. The very sight of the shimmering silks and the cobweb laces fairly set my girlish heart wild with envy, and Aunt Judith used to call me a vain, worldly thing, and wonder where I expected to go when I died.

Aunt Judith was a woman very much inclined to preaching sermons and pointing morals, and such people are beautifully good and nice, but awful dull; and I, Aunt Judith's niece, was by no means of a similar character, and was stigmatized by the whole family as a little hoyденfoot.

Whenever I looked into the glass I was angry with myself for being so unlike beautiful Effie. My skin was brown, my cheeks "vulgarly red"—that was the way Aunt Judith put it—my eyes were brown, my hair almost black, and so full of crinkles that the comb or brush that was able to go through it without collapsing had not been discovered.

I ran terribly wild, so far as education and accomplishments were concerned. I hated a piano. It is dreadful, I think, to sit two or three mortal hours a day on a hard, creaking stool, drumming on slippery pieces of ivory, and I would not do it. I could sing wonderfully, the music master said, but I did most of my singing for the benefit of the birds in the forest, and for little Bess, the gray cat, which I kept always with me.

Aunt Judith said that if any more evidence of my total depravity were needed, it was furnished in my attachment to that dreadful cat. No young lady who was anything, she averred, ever made a pet of a cat.

But Bess and I were the best of friends, and Bess espoused my cause warmly, and would scratch Aunt Judith whenever the opportunity offered, and hiss at Effie if but her dress swept against her, and I was wicked enough to love the little furry sinner all the better for her depravity.

When there was company I was always kept back, though to tell the truth, I had no desire to be brought forward. What did I care about the gay crowd around my brilliant sister? I had no diamonds, silk dresses, and Paris flummeries, to flaunt in anybody's face. But I used to solace myself with thinking that when I came of age I would get up such gorgeous toilets as would surprise them all, and strike them dumb with envy.

Effie had such crowds of admirers, and so many offers of marriage, that it was a wonder she did not tire of them and tell them so. But it seemed from a conversation I overheard between her and Aunt Judith, that she was waiting for Author Randolph.

"I am so glad he is coming at last, Bess," Aunt Judith would say (Effie's letter had been reading, "for a great deal of relief, for really, dear Effie, you were engaged. You have been out three seasons already, and that tiresome Kate will be waiting to make her debut by next winter. And Author Randolph is just splendid—and with a good hundred thousand! The very man I should have selected for you out of all the whole world, dear!"

"But suppose he should not fancy me, dear aunt!"

"Nonsense, my love! He is a man, and men love beauty as birds love air and sunshine! And I shall not fail to do my part."

I stole away too indignant to hear anything more, and the next day Mr. Randolph arrived. I peered through the blinds, and saw him come up the drive. Bess and I. He was "just splendid," as Aunt Judith had said, and couldn't help wishing that I had golden hair, and a rose and lilac face, and beautiful dresses, like Effie.

He had been there two days when I met him, and then it was altogether an accident. Bess and I were out in the woods hunting trailing arbutis, and Mr. Randolph came across our path, with his gun. He had a dog, and Bess hated dogs, and there was a fight, and I had about me with a big stick, and Bess climbed a tree and the dog sniffed every time I came of half-mast, and Mr. Randolph laughed.

"Well," said he "I like a woman to spirit! Suppose we introduce ourselves to each other, seeing as there is no one else to perform that ceremony? I am Author Randolph. Who are you?"

"I am Kate Eastfield, and this is my cat Bess! Begins Eastfield at your service."

He took off his hat and bowed, first to me and then to Bess, who very much behaved as, was sitting sullenly on a limb overhead.

Then we went home together, and talking, and sat down on the piazza in the arbutis blossoms I had gathered, and Bess descended from her perch and sat out too.

And then we went home together, and I had my hair in curl papers, and wore evergreen round my head and waist, and Aunt Judith was in hysterics, and I went mad with excitement, and wore my best silk dress, and Effie looked splendid.

After that I used to see Mr. Randolph nearly every night, I don't know how it happened, but he always seemed to be handy whenever I went out, and if he joined me, as he sometimes did, Effie and Aunt Judith nearly took the hair off my head when I got back, with their scolding.

One day Effie and I went out, sailing on the Chesapeake, Mr. Randolph, Miss Moore, Effie's own particular lady friend, Alonzo, and I. It was very unusual, though I did not know it, for I, no doubt, should have been, and I went out and sat myself in the least inshore on the shore of the pond, and cried and watched the boat. All of which, I know, was very unladylike and unreasonable.

By-and-by there came up a shower, and the wind blew, and the ladies screamed, and the boat capsized, and they were all struggling in the water.

I flew to where my own little boat, the dipper, was tied, unloosed her, and took the oars. If I could help my or the piano I could run a boat with the best of them, and in a few moments I had reached the capsized party.

Mr. Randolph had his hands full with the two girls, who were screaming and kicking dreadfully. Way do girls scream so when anything happens? It is enough to drive a man frantic.

"Bring them here!" I shouted. "Two women are too much for one man, on land or in the sea!"

"You are right!" he shouted back, and by a good deal of exertion he had got them into the boat. Then I rowed ashore, and swam beside the dipper.

Effie declared she could not stand—you see she wanted Mr. Randolph to carry her—but I whispered to her that the water had washed away bit of that delightful lily bloom from her face, and she could stand alone just as well as I could in a minute, and put her overskirt over her head—to keep from taking cold.

People do take cold sometimes, you know, by being in the water. It must be awful bad to be always taking cold.

That night I went to pick some strawberries for supper. Mr. Randolph came and helped me.

"Katie," said he, when we got the basket full, "I came to Eastfield on purpose to get my wife. Your father promised me his little girl years and years ago!"

"Did he?" said I, feeling the tears stealing into my voice in spite of myself. "Well, I dare say Effie would like it."

"Will she? and how will Kate like it? Will she love me as a brother."

"No!" said I, indignantly, "I should hate you! So there!" and I tried to tear myself away from the firm yet gentle hand that held me.

"But as your husband, dearest Kate, could you not love me in that character? When your father promised me his daughter, he said his 'little girl Kate.' What do I care for Effie? She is only a dahlia, like thousands of other girls; you are my wild rose! Will you love me Katie?"

"I will try!" I told him; "but I shall have to try very hard!" which was a story, for it was very easy work to love Author Randolph. I had been doing it for some time, so I knew.

Effie and Aunt Judith scolded me frightfully, but I bore it like a saint, and they got all the bad names out of them after awhile, and left me in peace.

Mr. Golddust, the millionaire, proposed to Effie the next day, and she accepted him.

Her diamonds cost a great deal more than mine, but all the jewels in the world would not buy from me my husband's love.

Japanese Agriculture.

We copy from the *Pen and Plow* the paragraphs below, which are extracted from a report made by "Dr. Morman, member of the Prussian East Asiatic Expedition" to the Prussian Government. We let interest from their bearing on the question of diet, showing as they do that the use is neither necessary to the maintenance of human life nor the successful prosecution of agricultural pursuits. The following is the extract referred to:

Among the great questions which still remain in dispute with us, while in Japan they have long since been settled in the labratory of an experience extending over thousands of years. I must mention, as the most important of all, that of manuring. The educated, sensible farmer of the old world, who has insensibly come to look upon England, with its meadows, its enormous fodder production, immense herds of cattle, and, in spite of these, with its great consumption of guano, ground bones and rapecake, as the beau ideal and only possible type of a truly rational system of husbandry, would certainly think it a most surprising circumstance to see a country even much better cultivated, without meadows, without fodder production and even a single head of cattle, either for draught or for fattening, and without the least supply of guano, ground bones, salpetre or rape-cake. This is Japan.

I cannot help smiling when I remember how, on my passing thro' England, one of the great leaders of agriculture of that country, pointing to his abundant stock of cattle, endeavored with an authoritative air, to impress upon my mind the the following axioms as the great secret of true wisdom: "The more fodder, the more flesh; the more flesh, the more manure; the more manure, the more grain!" The Japanese peasant knows nothing of this chain of conclusions—he simply holds fast to one indisputable axiom, viz:—Without continuous manuring, there can be no continuous production. A small portion of what I take from the soil is replaced by nature (the atmosphere and the rains) the remainder I must restore to the ground—the manner in which this is done is a matter of indifference. That the produce of the land has first to pass through the human body before it can be returned to the soil, is, as far as manuring is concerned, simply a necessary evil which always involves a certain loss. As to the intermediate stage of cattle feeding, which we deem so requisite in our system, the Japanese farmer cannot at all see the necessity. He argues in his way that it must cost a great deal of unnecessary and expensive labor to have the produce of the field first eaten by cattle, so troublesome and expensive to breed, and that this system must involve more considerable loss of matter than his own. How much more simple it must be to eat the corn yourself and to produce your own manure!

The religious belief of the two great sects in Japan—the Sintoists and the Buddhists—forbids the eating of flesh, and not alone of flesh, but of everything derived from animals (milk, butter, cheese) this prohibition, of course, disposes of one of the principal objects for which cattle are bred. Even sheep, if kept for the wool alone, would not pay, as our farmers begin to find out, to keep company.

The very limited area of the homesteads in Japan also makes the maintaining of cattle superfluous. The smallness of the farms must not be attributed, however, to any excessive tendency to subdivision of landed property, but to the fact that the land belongs to the great princes (or daimios) of the country, who have increased it in fee upon the lower nobility. The latter, again, being precluded, by the institutions of the country, from farming their own estates, have granted the land out again, for from three generations on perpetual leases, among the peasantry of the country. The size of these farms varies from two to five acres, the limitation having most likely been determined either by their natural position or, in the course of some trouble or revolution. Now as this limited area is intersected more over by drains and ditches, it will readily be conceived that there is hardly a foot of ground to be found where the use of beasts of burden might be profitably employed.

We have a notion that we could put twenty men in India and twenty more into a country like Japan, and yet, even though we have the facts before our eyes, we scarcely believe it. The Japanese peasant requires as much strength as any other class of society, and for the most part is voluntary Buddhist.

Sent Packing.

An old maid being asked to subscribe for a newspaper, declined, saying she always made her own news.

Sent Packing.

B. F. Johnson, of Chenoango, Illinois, furnishes a paper to the patrons of the State Board of Agriculture, from which we learn that, which, of course, we knew before, that there is a great deal of ignorance in the country, and that many farmers are very stubborn in their ways, and very slow to adopt new and improved methods. Where this has been tried, Shakey Grimes, who is said to be about the worst farmer in the county, has been induced to try something to improve his farm. In a given time a given number of experiments are made, and if the farmer who performed just fifty per cent. more work than Shakey, and who, therefore, is supposed to be a better farmer, proves to be only half as many dollars ahead as Shakey in the habit of doing—and Shakey has tried fifty per cent. more money. These families are better fed, better clothed, and in a better moral condition, than formerly. Certainly the breaking down of the university of habitual prejudice seems to be a very effective means, and to come about, in the course of the minute, large ears are usually attached with learning the leading facts of a case, with the general principle involved—too strict an attention to the enumeration of details, especially all repetition of the more unimportant, is wearisome to them. People who are men like generally, and are usually fitted to conduct large enterprises, to receive and pay out money in large sums; they prefer to give with a free hand, without reference to the amount. Small earn, on the contrary, desire to know the particulars of a story as well as the main facts; take delight often in examining, handling or constructing tiny specimens of workmanship; are disposed to be exact with respect to inches and ounces, in buying or selling, to the extent at least of knowing the exact number over or under the stated measure given or received. People with such ears would, in most cases, prefer a retail to wholesale business.

Fattening Lambs.

The first fat lambs of the season are always sought for in first-class hotels, keepers, and wealthy families at fancy prices. They are served up with mint sauce under glass. Prices continue remunerative for lambs until the last comes in later in the season. To have them early the ewes must be bred to lambs in September and October, and the stronger of the lambs are of South Down or Leicester crosses so much the better. When the farmer or feeder receives in return is not only an enhanced price, and profit fully commensurate with the quality of the offerings, but the added satisfaction of having produced a really superior product to supply a constantly increasing demand.

Cotton-Seed Meal.

Cotton-seed cake is coming into favor for feeding purposes, especially in the north of France, where it is given with best pulp, thus correcting its constipating tendencies. It facilitates in a remarkable manner, the secretion of the mammary glands; hence, its special value for milk cows. In the south of France the cake reduced to powder is largely employed by market gardeners as a "manure," and curiously enough crushed cotton seed have from time immemorial been a very popular household remedy in France with nurses and mothers, when the babies suffer from short commons at the breasts.

Garget in Cows.

Garget is now a very prevalent trouble. It comes through the higher feeding and greater milk production now so common. It is an inflammation and swollen condition of the udder. When it appears, bathe the udder frequently with warm water, working it well with the hands. If the milk is clotted, dissolve one ounce of carbonate of soda in a pint of water, inject with a syringe into the teats, and milk it out in a few minutes. Leave the calf with the cow.

Chief Justice Comegys, of Delaware, has just made a charge to the grand jury of Kent county, in which he defends the whipping post and the use of the lash from the attacks of those whom he calls "sentimentalists, sentimentalists for newspapers, and other self-elected censors of our criminal code." He adds: "We shall probably continue our present system indefinitely, for the great fact remains, notwithstanding all which has been urged against our corporal punishment, that, there is absolutely less crime in Delaware than in any other part of the country according to comparison—which alone is argument enough why it should not be abandoned.

AN UNGRATEFUL TRAMP.—A Rhode Island gentleman entertained a tramp Saturday night, and the next morning invited him to accompany the family to church. The tramp accepted the invitation, and the gentleman at once put his best foot out at the tramp's disposal. Then he family and the tramp wended their way reverently to the church, but before they reached the church door with the tramp started ahead, and ran away with the gentleman's best foot.

Language of Rats.

Rats communicate with each other by means of a language which consists of a series of squeaks, varying in intensity and in the number of them uttered in a minute, large ears are usually attached with learning the leading facts of a case, with the general principle involved—too strict an attention to the enumeration of details, especially all repetition of the more unimportant, is wearisome to them. People who are men like generally, and are usually fitted to conduct large enterprises, to receive and pay out money in large sums; they prefer to give with a free hand, without reference to the amount. Small earn, on the contrary, desire to know the particulars of a story as well as the main facts; take delight often in examining, handling or constructing tiny specimens of workmanship; are disposed to be exact with respect to inches and ounces, in buying or selling, to the extent at least of knowing the exact number over or under the stated measure given or received. People with such ears would, in most cases, prefer a retail to wholesale business.

Sell Your Wool.

Here is a suggestion for Mr. Murphy and the rest of our Christian world. It is a notorious fact that every Saturday we are flooded with wool in our town offering from 35 to 40 cents per pound, and then, if charmed to the sweet music of the week, Mr. Murphy, Christian, gives, in his way, the wool, and a large part of their money, and he way pays for it, and the rest, with a quarter of a dollar, goes for whisky. A day of leisure and a pocketful of money constitute some of the elements of drunkenness. Instead of our farmers bringing their wool to market, they generally, if they do not, at least, they generally, the farmers, instead of selling their wool, gave it to the merchant, who, in turn, gave it to the distiller, who, in turn, gave it to the drunkard, who, in turn, gave it to the devil. Now, if the farmers would only sell their wool to the Murphy men take the matter up!—*Baltimore Sun.*

SELLING HIS SOUL.

A preacher was once down in a part of England where the greatest ignorance prevailed among were a belief in witchcraft. One morning he got up early and met a labouring man, who, in response to a variety of questions, assured him if he ever prayed to God. The man said not as he knowed of, he never troubled his head about such things as them. "You're just the man I want," said the preacher, and ultimately got him to promise that he never would come to church. The man promised and took the money, and the stranger vanished. When the man got to work he turned the thing over and over again, and growing more and more troubled with dark suspicions about the stranger, he finally left his work, went home, and told the girl concerning the man, who, in more troubled state, found out himself, and amongst other minutest questions, asked if he noticed the stranger's feet and hoofs. "No," said Hodge, "he had a hat and boots on." "Ah!" said the woman, "I see it all now; you don't know what they cloven feet are like, I know, for it wasn't I—I am sure it was. You've sold yourself body and soul to the devil, John—I know you have." That settled the matter, and John was knocked over altogether, and he felt ill both in body and mind. His wife persuaded him to go and hear a high preach in the Church of Christ, who might possibly do him good. The man preached from the words, "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" And when he told his hearers that he knew a man who sold his soul for a half-crown, adding "nowadays evidently cheaper now than they were in those days," Hodge felt it all then, and when the sermon was over, he went to the man with tears in his eyes, besought him to take back the half-crown, and after some ado the man complied, and then knelt down and prayed with the penitent peasant. One can pretty well guess the price for which the preacher (cheapest) but perhaps he saw further down into that poor man's heart than we can imagine who only read the story.

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