The Easton Star.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, Foreign and Domestic News.

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, JUNE 19, 1877. VOL. XII.--NO. 42.

THE EASTON STAR.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY EVERY TUESDAY, AT EASTON, MD.

T. K. Benson, Editor & Proprietor.

TERMS:

Two Dollars cash in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid in advance. Clubs of Twenty, Forty Dollars in advance. No paper will be discontinued except at the option of the proprietor, until all arrears are paid, when the option will be taken to discontinue. Subscribers will be promptly notified when their time expires. Communications for the editorial head should be addressed to the Editor. Letters on business should be addressed to the Publisher. Communications for publication will be taken from any quarter when they are of general interest. Letters received will be promptly noticed under editorial head.

Terms of Advertising.

One square—8 lines—one insertion, $1; and $1 each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount to those who advertise by the square for six months. Advertisements sent to the office not marked with the number of times to be inserted, will be marked til, and continued till ordered out, and charged according to regular rates. Special Notices in Local column, 20 cents per line for each insertion.

To Travelers.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Saturday, April 7th, 1877, the Steamer [illegible] will leave Dorchester & Delaware R. R. Wharf, Cambridge, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 4 o'clock P. M., for Baltimore, touching at Tilghman's Island, Bellevue, Oxford, Bay View, Claiborne, St. Michaels, Tunis Mills, Easton Point, Dun's Wharf, Royal Oak, Bowlingville, Cox's Neck, Sharpstown, Mt. Pleasant, Granite, Plum Point, Lisbon, Woodville, Mariner's Point, Pleasant Hill, Todd's Point, Rock Hall, Swan Point, Fairlee, Chestertown, Rock Hall, Gibson's, Tolchester, Claremont, Claiborne, Oxford, Bellevue, Tilghman's Island, and Cambridge, 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 Baltimore every Wednesday at 12 o'clock noon, will leave Denton every Wednesday at 12 o'clock noon, and every Monday, Wednesday and Friday will leave Bellevue at 8, Oxford at 9, and Easton at 9 A. M., arriving in Baltimore early next morning. On the 1st trip of each month the Steamer will leave Tilghman's Island, Bellevue, Oxford, Bay View, Claiborne, St. Michaels, Tunis Mills, Easton Point, Dun's Wharf, Royal Oak, Bowlingville, Cox's Neck, Sharpstown, Mt. Pleasant, Granite, Plum Point, Lisbon, Woodville, Mariner's Point, Pleasant Hill, Todd's Point, Rock Hall, Swan Point, Fairlee, Chestertown, Rock Hall, Gibson's, Tolchester, Claremont, Claiborne, Oxford, Bellevue, Tilghman's Island, and Cambridge, on Friday, at 4 P. M., and will leave Baltimore every SUNDAY at 12 M., touching at Tilghman's Island, Bellevue, Oxford, Bay View, Claiborne, St. Michaels and Miles River Ferry (Easton). On the return trip, will leave Miles River Ferry at 11 o'clock A. M., and reach Baltimore at 5 P. M.

Freights collected 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 hack and omnibus 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 20	A. M.	New York	8 45	P. M.
Wyalusing	4 45	"	Baltimore	7 00	A. M.
Cordova	4 54	"	Philadelphia	8 10	"
Hillsborough	5 10	"	Wilmington	9 24	"
Ridgely	5 25	"	Clayton	11 15	"
Greensborough	5 45	"	Easton	12 00	M.
Hillsborough	6 00	"	Slaughters	12 15	"
Emerson	6 10	"	Marydell	12 00	P. M.
Marydel	6 25	"	Henderson	12 15	"
Slaughters	6 40	"	Goldsborough	12 30	"
Easton	6 55	"	Greensborough	12 50	"
Arrive at			Ridgely	1 05	"
Clayton	7 10	"	Hillsborough	1 20	"
Wilmington	8 20	"	Cordova	1 35	"
Philadelphia	11 05	"	Wyalusing	1 55	"
Baltimore	11 35	"	Arrive at		
New York	2 00	P. M.	Easton	2 00	"

Freight must be at the various stations at least thirty (30) minutes before starting of Trains, or it will be held over until next day. Freight trains 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. WEIGHT, PROPRIETOR.

[illegible] 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, month or year. Horses and carriages for hire at all times. Travelers promptly sent to any part of the county or Eastern Section. Hacks run regularly to the steamboat landings, to convey passengers with dispatch.

The highest cash price paid for horses, hay, mules, blades and straw.

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

In hiring horses, 11 hours is considered a day; 5 hours a half day. For extra hours an extra charge will be made.

Easton, Md., ser22

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE!

Phœnix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn,	$2,200,000
Franklin Ins. Co. of Phil'a,	3,300,000
Royal Canadian Fire Ins. Co. of Montreal,	1,600,000
Ranger Ins. Co. of Gloucester, Mass.,	225,000
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,
Register's Office, Easton, Md

jy27

Coal Oil, Coal Oil—

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

HENRY & GOLDSBOROUGH.

LADIES' SLIPPERS.

I SPECIALLY 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 C. WARNER.

jun30tf

Infants' Shoes.

I HAVE been in stock, during 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 Manufacturers, and exceed in style and finish.—All are requested to call before buying.

M. M. Higgins.

Notice to Farmers.

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

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

WM. J. SHEHAN.

Easton, Sept. 1st 1876

Mercer Potatoes,

A full supply. For Eating or Planting. For sale by

Henry & Goldsborough.

ISAAC L. STEINEM.

Dealer in

Ready-Made Clothing

and

Gents' Furnishing Goods

I desire to call the attention of the Public to the large and elegant stock of Clothing suitable for spring and summer wear now on exhibition at my store on Dover street. For Cash you can purchase goods of me at the following prices:

A Good Business suit for $5

A Good Business suit for $6

A Good Business suit for $8

A Good Business suit for $10

Best Middlesex Blue Flannel suit for $12.50.

I invite special attention to the Blue Flannel suit at $12.50. It is well made of the best material and guaranteed equal to any $15.00 suit sold in Easton. Having had an experience of twenty years in the Ready-Made Clothing business, a large portion of the time with one of the largest houses in the country, I flatter myself that the knowledge thus gained is of great advantage in the purchase and sale of goods, and affords me facilities not possessed by those who have been in the business but a few years. I do my own work without an assistant and give my customers the benefit of the sum required to support a clerk.

Call and examine my stock and if my prices are not 10 per cent. lower than elsewhere, I will not ask you to buy.

ISAAC L. STEINEM.

may8-3m

[illegible] 1ST 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. Cart-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 descriptions made to order.

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

His charges will be very reasonable to meet the demands of the times, and returning thanks for the generous patronage in the past, he earnestly solicits a continuance thereof, promising in return

PATRICK RYAN.

oct24-1y

Look! Look! Look!

JOHN HATTERSFIELD, Talbot, opposite the Paragon House, announces to the public that he has just received the

Spring Fashions for 1877,

and is prepared to cut and 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.

Boys and Youths clothes cut to order. The fashions the style for best Youths and Gentlemen are very handsome.

may19,77

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 come one at a low figure at

M. M. Higgins.

A NEW ENTERPRISE!

The Easton

Steam Laundry!

Encourage and Foster Home Industry!

GEORGE GOSLAR

most respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has just fitted up at a heavy expense a first-class

STEAM LAUNDRY

ON

Dover Street, Easton,

in the premises formerly occupied by S. B. Hopkins, Esq., as a Carriage Repository. The undersigned has been fortunate to secure a lady in Philadelphia who has a thorough knowledge of the enterprise on hand, and the active "personelle" of the Laundry are perfect artists in their various capacities.

The objections of many people to Steam Laundrys are well founded where acid chemicals are used to produce a whiteness and glaze, but has injurious effects on the fabric. The Easton Steam Laundry, however, uses

No Such Injurious Effects.

NONE BUT THE

Best and Purest Ingredients

will be used to produce a pure white and a rich glaze.

This beautiful town of Easton, with its refined inhabitants, charming surroundings and withal the richest country town on the Eastern Shore of Maryland, has long felt the necessity of having a

LAUNDRY,

and the undersigned relinquished the notion of removing to Baltimore and concluded to remain among his friends in Easton, and kindly asks the liberal patronage of the entire community to his Newly Established Laundry.

Every article entrusted to his care will be promptly and personally received and returned by him.

A perfect washing guaranteed.

Rates for Laundrying for families by the month or by the piece will be given upon application at the office.

A liberal patronage is respectfully solicited, by yours respectfully,

GEORGE GOSLAR.

MISS MARY MAHONY, Superintendent.

jun5-tf

STIEFF

HIGHEST AWARD AT THE CENTENNIAL

Diploma of Honor and Medal of Merit, for

Grand, Upright & Square PIANOS.

The principal points of superiority in the STIEFF Pianos are brilliant singing quality of tone, with great power—*evenness of touch* throughout the entire scale, faultless action, unsurpassed durability, and unexcelled workmanship.

A large variety of Second-Hand Pianos, of all makers, constantly in store, and ranging in price from $ 75 to $300.

We are also sole Agents for the Southern States of the

"Matchless" Burdett Organs

THE BEST NOW MADE.

A full supply of every style constantly in store, and sold on the most liberal terms.

For Terms and Illustrated Catalogues of Pianos and Organs address

CHAS. M. STIEFF,

No. 9 N. Liberty Street,

BALTIMORE, MD.

[illegible]

The Singer Sewing Machine.

The Best Machine Made.

More of them sold than all others put together.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE.

The price of the New Family Singer Sewing Machine, which sold for $60, has been reduced to $50. The price of all other styles reduced to the same proportion. Every machine warranted as represented, and to give satisfaction. The quality of the new prices [illegible] agents.

[illegible] agents in this county, who [illegible] Now is the time for [illegible] a first-class Sewing Machine for $50.

All orders addressed to me at Royal Oak will be promptly attended to.

W. B. LEONARD,

[illegible] for Talbot county.

Royal Oak, Md., may19-3m

J. H. T. Hubbard,

Provision Merchant,

Dover street,

WISHES to inform his old friends and customers that he is home from his factory on the Choptank and has filled his store with first-class Salt Fish, as the Month of the season. Also choice Groceries, Tobacco, Snuff and Segars. A choice lot of Dried Cherries, Corn Meal and Flour. Wheat Chops, Middlings, Oil Cake and Bran. All of which will be sold as cheap as the strictest economy will permit of. Come and see.

Plastering and Bricklaying.

J. MARTIN DEAN, Easton, is prepared to do all kinds of Bricklaying and Plastering in the most workmanlike manner. Jobs taken in town or country. Work done by the day or by contract. Materials furnished and work guaranteed. Whitewashing done in the very best style, with fresh compositions and correct colors. Material for coarse always on hand, and prices bedrock at the shortest notice. All work warranted to give satisfaction. The public patronage solicited.

Easton, May 22d, 1877-6m

SLIPS for PICTURE FRAMES. Assorted colors.

G. W. MINNICK,
opposite the Bank.

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 THARP'S PEACH HOUSE

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

John A. Airingdale,

Easton Sept, 26th 1876 1y.

No Credit! No Losses!!

ON 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

Farmers and Merchants

Packet Line.

The Schooners

Clara M. Leonard

and

Annie M. Leonard.

THE above boats are making weekly trips between Easton and Baltimore, and will do all kinds of freighting as cheap as any other line. Every effort will be made to give satisfaction. Our boats are new and built out of the very best material. Orders left with Messrs. G. E. Bowdoin & Co., Commission Merchants, corner of Bowley's Wharf and Pratt st., Baltimore, will be promptly attended to. Grain bought or taken at the lowest freight rates. All Grain stored in our Warehouses, in case of fire will be at the owners risk. Agricultural Lime delivered at the lowest cash price. Feeling thankful for past favors, we hope by strict attention to business, a continuance of the same.

C. R. LEONARD & BRO.

Office in same room with R. B. Dixon on Dover street, Easton.

may8,77

NEW GOODS.

AT THE

Old Stand of Jas. C. West.

COME and see for yourselves, and examine my stock; it is as cheap for cash as is offered on the shore. As I buy for cash only, I can sell cheap for cash. Please give me a call before buying elsewhere, and I will guarantee you will buy, for I intend to try to satisfy my customers both in price and quality.

So lend a helping hand my friend!
And help me with my store,
I'd like right well to pay my way,
And just a trifle more.

I have TOBACCO and SNUFF of the very best brands. CIGARS that can't be beat in town. Confectionery, nice and sweet, to supply the wants of my little friends, which they often come to get. And there are as good farmers around as ever trod the soil, who like myself, are well content to earn their bread by industry and toil.

So lend a helping hand my friends!
And help me with my little store,
I'd like right well to pay my way,
And just a trifle more

The public's obedient servant,

SILAS LANE.

may5-tf

Wall Brushes.

A FULL line of Wall Brushes, and at very low prices to be sold out by

Henry & Goldsborough.

Ridgway House,

OUR MARKET ST. & DEL. AVENUE.

PHILADELPHIA, Apr 12, 1877.

Prices Reduced to Special Basis, &c.

THE undersigned says he owes a debt to his many friends and patrons that he has reduced the rates of Board at the Ridgway House. Its convenient location to the wharf and street cars, make it a desirable shopping place, for all connected with the business, 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 a home, and comfortable place as any in Philadelphia. Yours &c.

WM. WHITNEY, Supt.

apr26,1877

Crude Carbolic Acid—

An excellent disinfectant, kills Vermin &c. For Sale by

HENRY & GOLDSBOROUGH.

THE CHAMPION REAPER.

It is the best; It took the Highest Honors at the Centennial Exposition in 1876.

5,000 were sold in BALTIMORE Last Year.

1800, the largest Shipment of Reaping Machines ever made at one time in the World, were lately shipped on a single train, from Springfield, Ohio, to Harrisburg and Baltimore.

Buy only the CHAMPION Reaper and Mower.

Order at once, or you may not be able to get one.

Prepare to harvest your Wheat and get it to Market while it is worth over $2 a Bushel

The Champion will not break and delay your harvesting. It is thoroughly reliable. There are already over 150 in Talbot county. They give universal satisfaction. Those who have them, prefer them to all others. They defy competition. They are light running, strong, and do clean work. They are self-rakers or droppers, combined or single, to suit all tastes. Nothing exhibited at the Centennial could compare with them. Mr. John Coleman, of England, Chairman of the Examining Committee, appointed by the Centennial Commission, gave these machines the highest personal compliment, after the trials.

They are offered at reasonable prices, and on easy terms, to responsible farmers. Samples will be exhibited in Easton during Court.

ORDER AT ONCE—*Remember*, THE CHAMPION IS THE BEST

JAMES C. TARBUTTON,
Agent for Talbot Co.

may15-2m

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 department. Embracing every article pertaining to the business.

Purchases of all kinds, as the market stock, Hamburg Edgings and Insertings, a great variety and as low as possible.

Dresses of all shades, quality and styles, made and trimmed, if needed on the shortest notice.

Ladies call and examine my stock before buying elsewhere, I feel sure that I can please you in quality and price, as I am determined to continue the policy of selling the best goods for the least money. Thinking a bold assertion, but I leave the matter with my customers as to its verification. Call and see the most complete stock on exhibition outside the cities.

Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, with the assurance that my goods and prices will merit my share of the public patronage.

Yours respectfully,

MRS. M. S. NORRIS.

apr24, 1877

YOUTHS' CALF BUTTON SHOES.

THE finest assort Youths' Button Boots can be seen at

M. M. HIGGINS.

CARD BOARD.

A new stock of Card Board in the following colors: Pearl, Brown, Drab, Gas Light Blue, Silver, Gilt and White just received by

E. V. Higgins

DECORATION DAY HYMN.

The Blue and the Gray.

[The following exquisite poem has been printed heretofore, but as this is a very opportune time for its publication, we reproduce it:]

By the flow of the inland river,
Whence the fleets of iron have fled,
Where the blossoms of the gallant spring time
Softly lay the turfs of the dead;

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment Day:
Under the one the Blue,
Under the other the Gray.

These in the rolings of glory,
Those in the glooms of defeat,
All with the battle-blood gory,
In the dusk of eternity meet:

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment day;
Under the laurel the Blue,
Under the willow the Gray.

From the silence of sorrowful homes,
The dead-lands mourners go,
Lovingly laden with flowers,
Alike for the friend and the foe,

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment day;
Under the rose the Blue,
Under the lilies the Gray.

So with an equal splendor,
The morning sun-rays fall,
With a tender impartially tender,
On the blossoms blooming for all:

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment day;
Broidered with gold the Blue,
Mellowed with gold the Gray.

So when the summer calleth
On forest and field of grain,
With an equal murmur falleth
The cooling drip of rain.

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment day;
Wet with rain the Blue,
Wet with rain the Gray.

Sadly, but not with upbraiding,
The generous deed was done;
In the storm of the years now fading
No braver battle was won,

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment day;
Under the blossoms the Blue,
Under the garlands the Gray.

No more shall the war cry sever,
Or the winding rivers be red;
They banish our anger forever,
When laurel the graves of our dead.

Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment day;
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray.

HOW THE DEACON MATCHED DOBBIN.

Deacon Quillet prided himself on being a sharp-sighted man; and if there was one subject on which he esteemed himself sharper-sighted than on any other, it was that of horseflesh.

In that field, he and his son Tom, you would have believed, to here them talk, pretty nearly divided the sum total of human knowledge between them. Tom thought himself, if anything, a little keener than the "old man." He started, you see, with the advantage of the latter's training, instead of being left, in early youth, to work his own way.

The deacon and Tom carried on the farm together. Nominally the deacon was proprietor, but as Tom was sole heir-apparent, he was allowed a considerable share in the management, and felt as free to buy or sell, if a good chance offered, as though everything had been his own.

One morning the deacon took the train to town, whither he was called on business.

Tom after making the usual morning round, and seeing that everything was in its place, sat down to rest a spell on a bench before the door.

"Good-morning, sir," a grave-looking gentleman accosted him, reining up to the gate.

"Good-morning, sir," Tom replied, rising and advancing to learn the other's wishes.

"Can I have a pail of water for my horse?" asked the stranger.

"Certainly," answered Tom. "Don't light," he added, seeing the gentleman about to get down—"the pump's handy, and I'll fetch you a bucketful—no trouble, I assure you."

The water was brought, but the horse didn't seem to be very thirsty at first—at any rate, he made no motion to drink till the water touched his nose, but then he drained every drop, and ended by asking for more.

"Shall I give him another?" said Tom, patting the animal's neck, and looking him over with the eye of a connoisseur.—"He seems a little heated, and there might be danger of water-founder."

"I think it would be safer not to risk it," the stranger answered, and thanking Tom politely was about to ride on.

"What might his age be?" queered Tom, continuing his scrutiny, of the horse.

"Seven next spring."

Tom chinned him.

"Sixteen hands?"

"And an inch," replied the other.

"What do you hold him at?" asked Tom, carelessly, after a peep into the beast's mouth.

"Well, I've never set a price on him," returned the stranger—"indeed have never thought of parting with him."

"Would you mind showing his gait?" said Tom.

"Not the least."

And the stranger trotted up the road a bit, returning at a walk. The horse carried himself well. He was a showy brute, well calculated to captivate Tom's fancy.

"Maybe you'd swap?" he hinted.

"I can hardly say," was the reply, "till I see what I am offered."

"Let me show you the finest nag in the county!" said Tom, starting toward the stable.

In a brief space he returned, leading Dobbin. Dobbin was a clear-limbed, substantial-looking country horse. He could acquit himself with credit if not brilliantly, under saddle or in harness. He was a steady going, conservative animal, one to be relied upon to do his duty conscientiously under all circumstances. He was nothing like as showy as the other, and was a couple of years his senior.

"There's a picture for you!" said Tom, slapping Dobbin on the rump to make him show off lively.

"Let me see him go," requested the stranger, alighting and throwing his rein over the gate-post.

The saddle was transferred to Dobbin's back, and Tom, mounting, put him through his paces, the stranger looking on.

Then it was Dobbin's turn to be chinned and to have his mouth inspected, and an indepth examination generally, after which Tom and the stranger sat down to reason together.

"What boot'll you give?" the former began.

"Boot!" returned the latter—"the boot should be t other way, I think."

"Twenty dollars, and call it a trade," said Tom.

"Fifty!—you're joking."

"Never was more serious in my life."

"Then I may as well be going," replied the stranger, making a bluff to replace the saddle.

"Stop!" interrupted Tom—"say ten and it's a trade."

The stranger shook his head.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," he said with apparent hesitation—"seven or quits!"

Tom took a closer survey of the stranger's horse, and the longer he looked the better he was pleased.

"Seven—seven!" he asked, after a time.

"Nine shillings."

"And his eyes?"

"Astern at night, as in the day time; that's why I've named him 'Lynx.'"

The bridles were exchanged, and after a cordial shake hands, the stranger jumped on Dobbin's back and rode away.

Tom, chuckling at the goodness of his bargain, led his prize off to the stable, and

[illegible] when the dawn returned, and [illegible] till the two met at breakfast.

"Well, Tom," remarked the deacon, [illegible] his chocolate, "I bought a match for Dobbin in town."

"A match for Dobbin!" replied Tom—"you're too late for that."

"Why, Tom," remarked the deacon, [illegible] "I bought Dobbin of an [illegible] up, for a horse worth two of him."

The deacon looked a little disappointed, but soon recovered his equanimity.

"Well, if you've made as good a trade as you say, I guess I can bear it. Anyhow, the very image of Dobbin, but worth more money. The pair would have made a splendid match."

They hurried through their breakfast, for both were anxious to see which had made the better deal.

Tom led out his recent acquisition with a look of pride, and springing on his back, cantered down the yard. Instead of stopping at the fence, as Tom expected, Lynx continued his gait unchanged, and blundered over, falling heavily and throwing Tom over his head.

The horse and Tom staggered to their feet together; and the deacon hurrying up, took out his bandanna and waved it before Lynx's eyes. He never winked.

"Stone blind!" exclaimed the deacon—"cataract in both eyes!—Tom, I'm ashamed of you!"

Tom hung his head, and followed his father in silence to the other stable.

"Let me show you a bargain!" said the deacon, leading the way to the stall which contained his purchase.

The likeness to Dobbin fairly astonished Tom, who was on the point of expressing his wonder, when the horse turned his head and gave a friendly whinney.

Tom broke into a joyful laugh.

"What's the cause of your mirth?" inquired the deacon, sternly.

"Why, father," cried Tom, recovering himself with an effort, "don't you see it's Dobbin himself?"

"Don't be a fool!" growled the deacon, putting on his specs.

"Just look at the snip in his nose and the cowlick in his foretop," said Tom, struggling to keep off another paroxism.

The deacon saw and was convinced. Tom never learned how much his father had paid to match Dobbin. The subject was never renewed among them.—*N. Y. Ledger.*

The Age of Machinery.

We doubt if this age differs from all the other ages in any one particular so much as in being the age of machinery. In the past civilizations, much as they seem to have excelled us in many particulars, machinery did not come into general use, or it was of the simplest character. At the highest point of Egyptian civilization wheat was ground by women in a hand-mill, made of two stones; or at best, by larger stones turned by oxen. The fine linen of Egypt was spun from a hand distaff and woven in a loom of the simplest description. Thousands of men were employed in works which would now be done almost entirely by machinery.

Now, machinery does a large proportion of all our work, and is every day coming into wide use. Machines make almost everything, and machines make machines. If we travel the steam engine propels us. Our food is prepared by complex machinery. Our clothing is spun, woven, and sewed by machines. Machines knit our stockings, and do the largest part of the work in making our shoes. The pin that fastens our garments is completely made, headed, pointed, and polished, by a series of machines. The hook and eye are made from the reel of wire by a machine which seems to possess human intelligence.

Unless our readers are very considerate, they scarcely know how much they are indebted to machinery. The paper you hold in your hand has come through a long series of machinery. It has passed through the cotton-gin—a very simple, but most important invention; few have done more for modern civilization. It has been squeezed in the cotton press. It has been carded, spun, woven, worn to rags, then washed, picked in pieces, bleached, ground to pulp, squeezed through rollers and finally come out an endless sheet of white paper. The linen and hempen portions are passed through their peculiar processes. Then come type making machines, and printing machines, and with some little brain labor, which cannot yet be done by machinery, you have your newspaper.

FALL OF A BRIDGE IN ENGLAND.

Nearly 200 Persons Thrown Into the River—Twelve Killed and Fifty-one Injured.

LONDON, June 6.—The Bath and West of England Society's centenary was celebrated at Bath to-day. The Wilcombe Suspension Bridge fell, and over one hundred persons were thrown thirty feet into the River Avon. Eight dead bodies have been recovered, and several persons are missing. Many were injured.

A despatch from Bath gives the following additional particulars of the accident:

At about half past 10 o'clock this morning, on the arrival of a train load of exconsistoire on the Weymouth branch of the Great Western Railway to attend the agricultural show, between one hundred and two hundred persons, belonging mostly to the well-to-do farmer class, rushed upon the toll bridge leading from the railway platform. The bridge was of wood, of light construction, narrow, about 80 feet long, and between 30 and 40 feet above the river of Avon. It rested upon posts mortised into stone work at either end, and without a centre support. The bridge snapped in the centre, and the two ends were wrenched clean from the sides. The whole mass, with the people on it, was plunged into the middle of the stream, which was about seven feet deep. Boats from the shore were immediately at work rescuing the living and searching for the dead. It is estimated that about 15 persons were killed and 51 injured, some fatally.

The Called's Text.

Rev. Dr. Milner was brought up a Quaker, became a distinguished lawyer in Philadelphia, and was a member of Congress for three successive terms. Returning to his home on a visit during his last Congressional session, his little daughter rushed upon him exclaiming "Papa, papa! do you know I can read?" "No he said, "let me hear you!" She opened her little Bible and read, "Thou shalt love the Lord God with all thy heart." It was as grace in her father's heart. It came to him as a solemn admonition. "Out of the mouth of the babes," God's spirit moved within him. He was driven to his closet, and a friend, calling upon him found him bathed in weeping over the *Dairyman's Daughter*. After a few years of age, he abandoned politics and law for the ministry of the gospel. For thirty years he was the beloved rector of St. George's church, in Philadelphia, the predecessor of the venerated Dr. Tyng.—*Presbyterian.*

Farm Notes.

Four or five bushels of salt per acre is about as much as you can safely apply as a top dressing for grass.

A strong infusion of quassia, or lobelia, well rubbed into the skin, once or twice, will effectually drive off vermin, ticks, etc., from cattle.

Whey which stands twenty-four hours before feeding out, loses one half its nutritive value. When fresh it is found to be worth about fifty cents per ton.

A quart of gas tar well stirred in a bucket of water and then applied to the vines with an old broom, is said to be a sure remedy against the potato bug.

The Exports of Dried Fruit from the United States to foreign countries at the time have amounted to $2,000,000 in value counted with $600,000 in the same period the year before. Dried apples figure largely in this movement. This country has exported over 12,000,000 pounds of them since last June, as compared with 800,000 the previous year.

POETRY.

[illegible]

Gracie Morton.

Gracie, you'll not forget me? Promise, dear, and your eyes, so wonderfully expressive, and your sweet mouth, the smiling lips could not frame.

And now, little one, a last good-bye—kiss me, Gracie—it may be the last time we continued, taking the quivering face in his hands and kissing it and drawing it to his own, and then he was gone, and Gracie stood in the shade of the vine that shaded the roadside, and the girl watched the spot the horse had left with a sigh that told how far from young heart had gone with him.

"Gracie, Gracie child, come in—you'll catch your death of cold!" cried a thrill voice from the farm house. And Gracie dried her tears, and with a heavy heart obeyed.

And now it is time to give an explanation of what all this was about.

Gracie Morton was an orphan, and despite the distress school ma'am—a sweet little town, fresh and rural. This perhaps was the reason it was visited in the summer by so many New York people of means and luxurious habits. One of these visitors, Morton Pinkney, whiling away his idle hours by boating, fishing and hunting, had often seen Gracie on her way to and from the school house. Attracted by her unconscious grace of movement, and her unusually pretty face, he rested not until he made her acquaintance. He soon found she was intelligent, and far surpassed beyond the usual standard. Many an hour they spent together during that brief summer, and by degrees, her heart went out to the handsome young man, till finally he captured and kept it for his own.

And he—well, he vowed a love as strong and deep as hers, and she believed him implicitly. So they lived that brief summer days, and he promised that at last, his employer would let him return to the city, and that they intended to send him to India on business, and he offered an opportunity for him to make his fortune, their parting we have seen.

While Gracie grew pale and drooped with the sorrow of their parting, causing much anxiety to their friends, who could know the reason why. He hurried as carelessly with the next pretty girl he met as he had with her. Had she been rich, and "in society," he might himself, he would have given his all for her. As it was, he went off with an operatic air, and let the subject rest. He went to India and entered into active business.

A year had passed. Summer—dreamy, delightful summer, had wrapped in—in rustic splendor again. "And Gracie?" you ask. What of her? I'll tell you now. For months she waited with a woman's faith for a letter or some other token from her loved one. None came, not even a word. Other friends surrounded her—friends that she had known from childhood who loved her for her gentle refinement, and the strong spirit and cultivated mind that made it a pleasure to be near her. Still she faded—and her anxious friends believed her near to death.

But, presto, change! They were surprised to see a return of her old spirits and her old beauty. Six months had then elapsed, and she knew that the trial had been trifled with. Then the woman's spirit kindled, and she determined not to die for a faithless man. With the resolve came back new life and vigor. She was again the life of L——.

Then came summer, and the crowds of New York society people—and, among the rest, a millionaire of position—handsome and, what? not—though the weight of sixty years was on his brow. Gracie and he became friends. Then this man began to love her for herself.

He met her, one afternoon, and they strolled in the wood together.

Gracie, said he, seriously, your life is too precious to be worried out by the tiresome round of teaching. I love you, Gracie, and can offer you a home and my lasting devotion. Gracie, will you be an old man's darling? Answer, dear.

Gracie struggled with herself, then honestly told him that she did not love him.

But she added, if you will take me, I will do my best to be a true wife to you.

Thank God! he cried, as he folded her to his breast.

Two weeks after there was a wedding in L——, and Gracie became the old man's darling.

New York was to be their home, and after doing Niagara and the White Mountains, they went to their palatial home in that city. Gracie met deserved popularity, and gained warm friends in the circle in which they moved.

Her friend, Mrs. Burlow, called in one day to instruct her attending a party at her (Mrs. Burlow's) house.

"For, she said, the lion is to be there.

"Ah, whats he?

"Pretty Mrs. Burlow shook her head.

"Wait till the evening comes, she said.

Gracie went to Mrs. Burlow's party, and as she passed the various groups of people in the elegant parlors, murmurs of admiration arose involuntarily. Mrs. Burlow tapped her shoulder.

"See, there is the lion in the doorway.

Gracie raised her eyes, and they met those of Morton Pinkney.

"Gracie—Miss Morton!" he cried, advancing with a flush of pleasure. "After so many months we meet again—may I hope on the same footing?"

"Hush!" she said. Then turning with a smile, "Let me introduce you to my husband, Mr. Gould."

He started visibly, but recognized the introduction. She saw he repented and was silent. He recognized now the pearl he lost in the old man's darling. But all too late.

The Oldest Church in the United States—Its History.

Isle of Wight county, Virginia, has the honor of having within its limit the oldest church in the United States. It is St. Luke's Church and stands not very far from the main road from Smithfield, about twenty miles from Norfolk. It was erected in 1632, of bricks imported from England. In 1662 it was the seat of the denomination, and there are records to show that he was in charge as late as 1684. All of the material of the church was imported, even to the lime and wood work. The timber is of English oak, and was framed previous to shipment. Where it had not been exposed to much to the elements it is still perfectly sound, while the mortar is so hard that steel brought in sudden contact with it produces s