The Easton Star.

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

NEW SERIES. EASTON, MD., TUESDAY, JULY 17, 1877. VOL. XII.--NO. 46.

THE EASTON STAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY MONDAY, AT EASTON, MD.

T. E. ROBSON, Editor & Proprietor.

Two Dollars cash in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents if not paid in advance. Clubs of Twenty, Thirty Dollars in advance.

No paper will be discontinued, except at the option of the proprietor, until arrearages are paid, if delinquent, will be taken for a shorter period than one year.

Letter to the Editor to be postpaid to insure notice.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

One square—6 lines—one insertion, $1; and 25 cents for each subsequent insertion. A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year.

Advertisements sent to the office for insertion without specifying 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.

To Travelers.

MARYLAND STEAMBOAT CO.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Saturday, April 7th, 1877, the Steamer HIGHLANDER, Capt. Jas. R. T. Lowndes, will run as follows: Leave Tilghman's Island every morning at 7 o'clock, touching at Bellevue, Cook's Point, Bay View, Wye Landing, Wye Mills, Chapel, Trappe Landing, Oxford, Bay View, Cedar Beach, Tilghman's Island, making close connections at Tilghman's Island with the Express Steamer for Baltimore, returning to Tilghman's Island the same evening, connecting with the Express Steamer for Baltimore. Freight taken at low rates. Passengers for Baltimore can leave Easton at 7 o'clock A. M., on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and reach Baltimore at 4 P. M. Returning, will leave Baltimore every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 12 o'clock M., touching at Tilghman's Island, Cedar Beach, Oxford, Trappe, Chapel, Wye Mills, Wye Landing, Bay View, Cook's Point, Bellevue, and reach Easton at 5 P. M. Freight received at all times at the Wharf at Easton.

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 as heretofore for the accommodation of passengers; Horse and carriages for hire and passengers to any part of the Peninsula.

Maryland & Delaware RAILROAD.

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

On and after Monday, March 19th, 1877, Trains will run as follows:

DOWN TRAINS.			GOING SOUTH.		
LEAVE			LEAVE		
Seaford	4 50	A. M.	New York	6 00	P. M.
Woodland	4 55	"	Baltimore	7 00	A. M.
Cordova	4 55	"	Philadelphia	9 15	"
Hillsborough	5 10	"	Wilmington	9 35	"
Bloomfield	5 20	"	Clayton	11 15	"
Greensboro	5 45	"	Kenton	11 29	"
Hickman	6 00	"	Smyrna Junct'n	11 46	"
Harrington	6 10	"	Marydel	12 00	P. M.
Farmers	6 25	"	Henderson	12 15	"
Daughters	6 40	"	Goldsborough	12 30	"
Exmore	6 55	"	Greensborough	12 50	"
ARRIVE AT			Ridgely	1 05	"
Clayton	7 10	"	Hillsborough	1 20	"
Elkington	7 45	"	Cordova	1 35	"
Philadelphia	11 00	"	Woodland	1 45	"
Wilmington	11 35	"	ARRIVE AT		
New York	2 05	P. M.	Seaford	2 00	"

All freights must be at the various stations at least half (3) 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. N. CALDWELL, Superintendent

Easton Livery Stables.

FRANKLIN G. WRIGHT, PROPRIETOR.

Are 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, month or year. Horses and buggies 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, and other feed stuffs.

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, 6 hours a half day. For extra hours an extra charge will be made.

Easton, Md., apr23

FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE!

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn,	$2,290,000
Franklin Ins. Co. of Phil'a,	3,800,000
Royal Canadian Ins. Co. of Montreal,	3,000,000
Sanger Ins. Co. of Bangor, Me.,	225,000
Mercantile Mutual Ins. Co. of N. Y.,	1,000,000
Niagara Ins. Co. of New York,	7,250,000

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

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 $40, has been reduced to $30. The price of all other styles reduced in the same proportion. Every machine warranted as represented, and to give satisfaction. The quality at the new prices will be the same as at the old.

They are only sold by authorized agents.

The subscriber as, agent for Talbot county, will deliver machines in any part of the county. Now is the time for ladies to secure a first-class Sewing Machine for $30.

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

N. B. LEONARD. Agent for Talbot county.

Royal Oak, May 28, 1877.

Wood for Sale.

NOTICE is hereby 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 O. WARNER.

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.

WM. J. SHERMAN.

Easton, Sept. 1st, 1874.

ISAAC L. STEINEM.

Dealer in Ready-Made Clothing

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. Gentlemen 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 others, I will not ask you to buy.

ISAAC L. STEINEM.

may8-3m

Observe the increased yield of grain obtained by the application of

PATENTED SUPER PHOSPHATE. W. WHITELOCK SON & CO'S TRADE MARK VEGETATOR BALTIMORE 160 THE CROP PROMOTER.

$3.50 PER BAG.

It Contains Every element nature requires; Is not a chemical; Always reliable; No humbug or trickery.

TERMS FOR DRILLING.

A liberal discount made to clubs and dealers.

W. W. WHITELOCK, 44 South St., Baltimore.

June 26-4m

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.

FRAMINGS of all kinds—an immense stock. Hamburg Edgings and insertings in great variety and as low as possible.

Ribbons of all shades, quality and styles, a stock unsurpassed, if equalled on the shore.

Ladies can be suited to 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 my customers to judge for themselves. Call and see the most complete stock of millinery outside the cities.

Thankful for the immense patronage heretofore extended, I earnestly solicit a continuance feeling assured however that my mode of doing business, will not only satisfy my old, but gain a goodly number of new customers.

With respect MRS. M. S. NORRIS.

apr24-1877

CARDBOARD.

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

LUMBER!! LUMBER!!

Building Materials of all Kinds.

Weatherboarding, Framing, Flooring, Bricks, Doors, Shutters, Mouldings &c.

Lime & Hair, Cement.

White, Virginia and Carolina Pine.

and Fencing, Fence Posts, and Gant 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 FRUIT 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. Arringdale.

Easton, Sept. 20th 1876 1y.

Soluble Sea Island GUANO.

A complete manure for all crops, especially for WHEAT,

Rich in Ammonia, Soluable Phosphates and POTASH SALTS.

Manufactured by R. W. L. RASIN & CO., BALTIMORE MD.

FOR SALE BY DANIEL LLOYD,

Agent for Talbot and Dorchester Counties.

June 26, 1877-3m

1115 WM. T. HOPKINS, 133

1115 Chestnut Street and 133 North Eighth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

CORSETS! CORSETS!! CORSETS!!

40,000 PAIRS OF CORSETS

EVERY DESIRABLE QUALITY AND PRICE, FROM 50c TO $10 PER PAIR.

ALL GREATLY REDUCED IN PRICES.

R. WERLY'S Double-Bone Corsets at $2.19, $2.25 and $2.50. Reduced from $3 and $3.25.

FRENCH WOVEN CORSETS, from 60c to $5.40.

HAND-MADE CORSETS, from 50c to $10.

THOMPSON'S GLOVE FITTING CORSETS, at 85c, $1.00, $1.25, $2.25, $3 and $4.

GLOVE FITTING VENTILATING CORSETS for summer, at gross lly reduced prices.

THE "COOFERT" CORK CORSET, at $1 and upwards

MRS. MOODIT'S Patent Self Adjusting Abdominal Corsets, all qualities, at prices just reduced, at $2.50, $3.25 and $4.25. Beware of lower-priced and greatly inferior goods being sold as the best Moody Corset. Nursing Corsets at $1.25 and $2.50.

MAD. FOY'S Corset Skirt Supporters much below former prices. $1 and upwards

DR. WARNER'S Coraline Corsets, equally great improvement and prices reduced to $1.25 and $1.50.

MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S CORSETS and Waists, at very low prices, from 50c to $1.25.

FRENCH HAND-MADE Coutilles Corsets, from $2.50 to $5; all greatly reduced in prices.

CORSET CLASPS at 5c, 8c, 10c, 13c, 20c, 25c, 30c and 40c per pair. LADIES FORMS at 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 40c, 45c, 50c, &c.

WE HAVE EIGHT styles of $1 Corsets, including Woven and Hand-made, the best Corsets at the price EVER SHOWN in the AMERICAN MARKET.

UNDERGARMENTS, LADIES' and CHILDREN'S MUSLIN SKIRTS, Night Dresses, Chemises, Toilet Sacques, Corset Covers, Aprons, &c., all greatly reduced in prices. Our Under garments are unequalled in quality, variety or cheapness by any other establishment in Philadelphia, and special discounts of 10 per cent. for cash. Call and see them.

HOOP SKIRTS AND NEW TRAIL BUSTLES.—We call special attention to our new styles of "Champion" Combination, Princess, and all other desirable styles of Hoop Skirts, from 45c to $2. Our own make and Eastern makes. Also to our complete line of Trainer Bustles, in every desirable style, from 35c to $4.25; qualities improved and prices reduced.

We can at all times prepare to fill orders or accounts for the above specialties, from the Retail as the lowest cost prices, at PRICES that will ALWAYS be found AS LOW or LOWER than any others. Purchasers can save time and money by examining our goods before purchasing elsewhere. Orders by mail receive prompt attention. Extra Cash and One Price only at each Store. Wholesale and Retail.

1115 Chestnut and 133 North Eighth Street

PHILADELPHIA.

1115 WM. T. HOPKINS, 133

June 26, 1877-4m

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.

G. R. LEONARD & BRO.

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

may8,77

Wall Brushes.

A FULL line of Wall Brushes, and at very low prices to be had at

Henry & Goldsborough.

Ridgway, House, COR MARKET ST. & DEL. AVENUE.

PHILADELPHIA, Apr. 11, 1877.

Prices Reduced to Special Basis, &c.

THE undersigned has leave to state 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 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. Dinner 50 cents each.

W. L. BUTTERWORTH & CO., Proprietors.

apr17,77-4f

Crude Carbolic Acid—

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

HENRY & GOLDSBOROUGH.

If you feel dull, drowsy, debilitated, have frequent headache, mouth tastes badly, poor appetite, and tongue coated, you are suffering from torpid liver or "biliousness," and nothing will cure you so speedily and permanently as to take SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR or MEDICINE.

PURELY VEGETABLE.

The Cheapest, Purest and Best Family Medicine in the World!

AN EFFECTUAL SPECIFIC for all diseases of the Liver, Stomach and Spleen.

Regulate the Liver and prevent CHILLS AND FEVER, MALARIOUS FEVERS, BOWEL COMPLAINTS, RESTLESSNESS, JAUNDICE AND NAUSEA.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

BAD BREATH!

Nothing is so unpleasant, nothing so common as bad breath and in nearly every case it comes from the stomach, and can be so easily corrected if you will take SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR. Do not neglect so sure a remedy for this repulsive disorder. It will also improve your appetite, Complexion and General Health.

PILES!

How many suffer terrors day after day, making life a burden and robbing existence of all pleasure, owing to the secret suffering from Piles. Yet relief is ready to the hand of almost any one who will use systematically the remedy that has permanently cured thousands. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR, is the drastic vegetable purge, but a gentle assistant in nature.

CONSTIPATION

Should not be regarded as a trifling ailment—it has, nature demands the utmost regularity of the bowels, and any deviation from this demand pave the way often to serious derangement. It is quite as necessary to remove impure accumulations from the bowels as it is to eat or sleep, and no health can be expected where a regular habit of body prevails.

SICK HEADACHE.

This distressing affliction doubly most frequently. The disturbance of the stomach, arising from the improperly digested material, causes a severe pain in the head, accompanied with disagreeable nausea, and this constitutes what is popularly known as Sick Headache. See the relief of which take SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR or MEDICINE.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., PHILADELPHIA.

Price, $1.00. Sold by all Druggists.

Oct18-1y

MACKINAW HATS.

I have on hand a large stock of very superior Mackinaw Hats, selected expressly for this market, and can defend no competition favorably, both in price and quality, which I say to be found elsewhere.

I will sell for Store goods of every variety of quality, cheap for cash, or in exchange for country produce.

Jan. 31-1877. JAS. H. TALBERT.

PROPOSALS FOR LOANS.

THE Board of Directors of the W. P. B. L. Association may be made to avoid by the Secretary, or other officer, at any time, and will be acted upon at their regular meetings on every alternate Tuesday night. By order of Board.

C. C. BERRY, Secretary.

A CHOOSING.

"The child is mine," said the Daylight,
"For she is much like me;
So get thee home, thou gray Night,
We've nought to do with thee!
Her eyes are blue as my skies,
Her locks are like the sun;
She shall but deep health thy skies,
When my glad hours are done."

"Not so," then spake the Night-time,
"She's fair as is my moon;
And her voice is like the love-rhyme
My own bird sings in June.
Her eyes are like the star-gems
Set far above the sun;
And her breath is sweet as the blossoms
That open when thou art gone."

"Choose thou me," said the Daylight,
"For all the world's mine;
The birds sing in my gay light,
Like gold the waters shine;
And mine are all the best flowers
That over the whole earth grow;
And mine are all the little hours
Wherein men come and go."

"Nay, be thou mine," said the Night-time,
"For I too can give fine gifts;
Paler blooms in my bright time,
Fainter, and somewhat cold;
But the lover loves my lily-light
With me the poet sings best;
While the toiling children of Daylight
Can use me but for rest."

Then she answered, "While flowers sunlit,
While the bird and the humming-bee,
And the eyes of playmates fun-lit,
Are just enough for me;
While business are light for bearing,
While sorrow is loth to stay,
So long, beyond all comparing,
I will love the best, O Day!

"But when I shall find a gladness
To all but myself unknown;
And when there shall come a sadness
I needs must endure alone;
When grief is too great for weeping—
When bliss cannot bear the light—
'Tis then while the rest are sleeping,
That I'll watch with thee, O Night."

—*Temple Bar.*

THE ELOPEMENT.

"Then you are really and unquestionably in love?"

"Too deeply for a joke."

"I can really believe you, for you have all the symptoms. Is the lady rich?"

"I do not know."

"Is she of good family?"

"Of that also I am ignorant."

"She is young, of course?"

"Sweet, blushing 16."

"The warmth of your panegyric, Alfred, is almost enough to make one a participator in your feelings; but you have not told me the name of your new-found beauty."

"Strange as it may seem, I do not know even that."

"I comprehend: it is altogether an affair of love at first sight, is it not? But have you no clue to the object of your passion?"

"None whatever."

"You are in a strange perdicament; upon my word, I see no way out of it but to retrace your steps and forget the lady."

"Forget her! Never!"

"Your case is a desperate one, then; I suppose you cannot live on love all your days."

"Laugh at me if you will, Frank; perhaps I deserve it; but unfortunately I am unable to do as you advise."

"Suppose you detail to me the circumstances of your meeting; it may lay in my power to render you some assistance."

"I doubt your ability to render me any help, but you shall hear my story, notwithstanding. It was, then, about a month since that I saw the angel of whom I speak; she had applied to me for her likeness and in my studio, day by day, and hour by hour, I drank in her beauty, until I was like an intoxicated man. I once thought that my ardent glances were reciprocated; subsequent facts, however, have undeceived me. In two weeks I had accomplished my task—the pleasantest that had ever fallen to my lot—and delivered the portrait to its owner. This locket is the only memorial left me of those brief but pleasant hours."

"How! Is this a fac simile of her features?"

"It is; you seem to recognize them?"

"Unfortunately, for you, my friend, I do!"

"You alarm me! Who is she?"

"Her name is Caroline Blondel. She is the only daughter of a retired merchant, who, from his ridiculous pride and intolerant spirit, has earned the well merited title of 'the aristocrat.' You might as well hope for the sovereignty of the Indies, and expect to see your wishes gratified, as to aspire to the hand of his daughter."

"Are you acquainted with the family?"

"Intimately; the title of a relation gains me ready access to their doors."

"I must claim, then, your voluntary promise of assistance."

"What! do you mean to persist."

"Undoubtedly."

"What would you do?"

"Obtain access through your influence, to the house of your proud relative."

"My dear fellow, are you mad? Such a thing is impossible."

"You are too easily daunted. Listen, and I will convince you that what I propose is not so difficult of accomplishment as you would imagine. Blondel, you say, is an aristocrat; well, so much the better for my purpose. I will purchase some extravagant frippery, which you shall chose, and you shall introduce me to your connections as a foreign count. With an artificial mustache and a miniature hedge of hair I may be sure of success."

"You would not surely deceive Miss Blondel?"

"Were I to encourage such a thought I should be unworthy the name of a lover; nor could I hope that the love thus won from her by me, as a count, would endure towards the poor artist."

"Well, since you promise to deal fairly with her, and are resolved to push the affair, I will aid you. Let me think. Tomorrow the old gentleman gives an entertainment in honor of his daughter's first appearance in society. This will appear most opportunely for your scheme. But you will have many obstacles to contend with. In the first place, you have a rival."

"A rival? Who—where?"

"Not at your elbow, as your looks would seem to indicate; he is, nevertheless, a formidable one. He says that he is rich, the ladies call him handsome, and the gentlemen call him a good fellow. He has, moreover, obtained the consent of her parents for an union with Miss Blondel."

"How? has he dared—"

"Nay, not so hot; Caroline, I can assure you will never consent to receive him as a husband, with all his riches. To-morrow night, then, I will introduce you, and you shall have an opportunity of seeing both your mistress and your rival."

We have often, in our daily wanderings, met with a face fairer and more beautiful than any we have yet behold, which has left upon our minds an impression—required weeks—in some cases months—to erase. It may be compared to a single ray of sunshine, suddenly bursting its way after an April shower through a dense veil of clouds, gladdening the sight, and imparting an unaccountable feeling of happiness to the heart, but vanishing almost as quickly as it appears. Yet, although the ray has gone, a vivid impression remains behind, and such were the feelings experienced by the most indifferent upon a first interview with her.

She was just 16; her hair, which was of a dark chestnut color, instead of falling in ringlets over her shoulders, was combed carefully back from the forehead, and curved to set off a brow of transparent whiteness, between which, like the "gems in the monarch's diadem," or sister stars in a clear canopy of heaven, shone a pair of dark, lustrous eyes, that not the heart, but the soul, spoke through. She was tall and graceful, and the finest Medicean Venus, and was, in fact, accomplished in every art that can serve to render a lady the object of admiration, of interest, or (shall I be said) of love.

She was constantly surrounded by a throng of admirers. They fawned upon, served upon her society day by day; they tormented her by their favoring attentions by night. If she rode, there was a coxcomb casting lovelorn glances at either elbow; if she danced, there was no possibility of obtaining rest, for, fast as her hand was captured by one, it was seized by another. Up to this time, however, her occupations were more united to the daily routine of a petted daughter than of a young lady about to undergo the ordeal of an introduction into fashionable society. But now a change was about to take place; she was about to be held up to the world in all her charms—"an heiress and a Venus"—and the night appointed for her "coming out," which was to endow her with all the privileges of a woman, was drawing near.

Never was a maiden so elated; and from the time of her father's promise until its fulfilment, everything, even the young artist, Alfred Moreleigh, whose features had made such an impression upon her while sitting for her portrait, was forgotten, and she could talk of nothing but the one engrossing subject of her debut.

The long expected evening arrived. A flood of light streamed from the windows of the thronged mansion of the aristocrat, and music resounded through the embleazoned halls until the air was made vocal with melody. The apartments were filled with the wealth and beauty of the town. There was dancing in one room, and singing in another; all was mirth, gay, unclouded mirth.

Prominent in that large assemblage, the very embodiment of health and vivacity, sat the belle of the evening, the young Caroline Blondel. With music in her ears, and adulation at her side, how could a young maiden fail of being happy. There was a stir in that part of the room nearest the door, a suppressed whispering, a compressed murmur, and it was said that the lion of the night—the noble Count Eugene de Friburg—was approaching. All eyes were fired upon the outlet, and expectation had arisen to its utmost height, when in the midst of the sudden silence the door opened, and a valet, in magnificent livery, announced, in a loud voice, "The Count Friburg."

He entered—the foreign "lion," the descendant of a long line of nobles whose pedigree had its birth in royalty, and whose dignity aspired to the clouds. At first he seemed taken aback at the scene of splendor which on every side met his eyes; but, gaining confidence, he advanced into the apartment with an irresistable air, and was introduced by the overjoyed Mr. Blondel to his daughter. Again the music struck up, and the Count led his charming partner to the dance.

"What grace—what elegance!" exclaimed the gentlemen.

"What a figure—what an enchanting moustache!" exclaimed the ladies.

"What fools thought Frank Huntley, as he stood and surveyed the frantic motions of his friend, Friburg (alias the artist, Alfred Moreleigh), amid the variations of a French quadrille.

The evening were on. Midnight had passed, and still the amusements were unabated. In a remote corner of the garden, attached to the house, two figures—one of whom, had he been present, Mr. Blondel would have identified as his daughter, and the other as Frank Huntley's noble friend—were lingering.

"Am I beloved, then, dearest?" exclaimed the pretended Count.

"As much as a confiding girl of sixteen can love!"

"This is beyond my utmost expectations! But have you never thought of the many advantages you will lose by refusing the hand of the rich Mr. Ellerton?"

"Often. But were they as countless as the waves——."

"Will you consent, then, to abandon your father's gilded roof for the humble one of a poor artist?"

"Is fight our only refuge?"

"The only one. Your father would spurn at once all idea of an alliance with you."

"But can you not manage to keep up present appearances, and by this device ultimately win his consent?"

"I have already gone further than my conscience warrants, and should have hesitated ere this were not your hand the incentive. I have mentioned the only resource."

"What would my friendsay?" she asked, slightly hesitating.

"Surely you value my hapiness too much not to discriminate between the difference which, if you really love, must exist between them and me. Come, love, consent, and I will soon find the means of liberating you from this thraldom."

"Alfred, you have conquered me; but do not deem me weak if I request a few days' respite ere I accompany you; Come to me at the end of three days, and I will be ready."

Thus far matters were settled.

"What success?" asked Huntly of his friend, upon his return to the house.

"The greatest," was the reply.

"You are a skillful manoeuvrer. Wed Caroline Blondel and be happy. Napoleon, with all his tact, never won so great a victory."

A few days passed away.

It is impossible to portray the rage which seized upon the worthy Mr. Blondel as he read the following note, which was discovered one morning, lying upon his bureau:

"DEARREST PA.—I am aware that the step which I have taken may seem, in your judgment, excessively imprudent; but you will own, upon reflection, that the consequences were engendered by yourself. You would have married me to the man whom I detest, for the sake of a few paltry guineas. I preferred eloping with the man whom I love, and I hope that your good sense will lead you to acquiesce in the propriety of the step.

"My husband, Mr. Alfred Morleigh, artist (late Count Friburg), joins with me in requesting your pardon.

"Your truly affectionate, though erring daughter, CAROLINE.

To this unworthy story we will, with the permission of our readers, append a moral:

Let fathers think more of the happiness of their daughters than that of gratifying their own selfish desires, and there will be fewer elopements.

Windmills in Holland.

The continual winds blowing from the Atlantic furnish the power gratuitously to whirl the vanes and turn the water wheel attached to the wind mill.

There has been little or no improvement made on this machine in Holland for 1,000 years. No other power is so cheap, so simple or reliable. Without its application, two-thirds of Holland and one-fifth of Belgium would even now, in the noonday of steam power, of necessity have to be yielded back to the ocean, become the cock of steam machinery, fuel, repairs and attendance could not be supported from the profits of the land.

A correspondent of the Chicago *Tribune* says: "There are 12,000 windmills in Holland and Flemish Belgium, each doing from six to the horse-power service, according to the strength of the wind, and working twenty-four hours per day, and every day in the month during the rainy season, and when the snow and ice are melting and the streams are high. The annual cost of the windmills in Holland is 24,000,000. Twenty times that sum would not operate steam power sufficient to do their work; for recollect that all the coal consumed in Holland has to be imported from England or Belgium.

"Go where you will, you will be in sight of windmills in motion. In the suburbs of large cities, and at certain points where the water of the ditches and canals is collected to be thrown over the embankments, they are congregated like armies of men, their vast arms swinging their long, huge, arms. They are constructed of much larger dimensions than those seen in the United States. The usual length of the extended arm is about eighty feet, but many of them are more than one hundred and twenty feet.

"But the windmills in Holland are not exclusively employed in lifting water, but are used for every purpose of the stationary steam engine. I observed a number of them at Rotterdam, Antwerp, the Hague, and at Amsterdam, engaged in running sawmills, cutting up logs brought from Norway, and others were driving planing mills, cut nails, bolts, brick-making machinery, hoisting mills, &c.

"Those used to lift water out of kitchen into canals and embanked rivers have water wheels instead of pumps attached to them, as they are less liable to get out of order, and are thought to remove water to a given power."

AN UNFORTUNATE RESCUE.

A Man Who Ought to have Drowned.

[From the San Francisco Mail.]

A small man with a hatchet face, on one side of which was a large swelling, called at the police office yesterday, and inquired:

"What can you do to a man that hits you, and raises a lump like that?"

"Have him up for battery, if he struck with his fist. If he pounced you with a club, you might make assault to murder out of it," replied the official in charge.

"Pretty bad face; ain't it?" said the small man.

"Pretty good welt," assented the official. "How did you get it?"

"Well, all," said the small man, "I went in to take a swim at North Beach a little while ago, and the water was cold and pretty rough, and some how I fell a leg going down and hollered. A big fellow on shore yelled to me to keep afloat, and threw on his clothes and swam out to me. You can just bet, mister, I had a close squeak. When the big fellow got hold of me I was seeing stars and drinking salt water, and I just grabbed the man around the neck to save myself, and we went down together. I was out of wind and had to let go, and paddled up somewhere. Now, would you believe it, mister, the minute my head come above water that big brute hit me a fearful blow right here on the cheek bone—me, a drin' man, as you might say. I never heard of such a damn piece of cruelty. Did you?"

"Well," inquired the official, "what happened next?"

"Oh," said the small man, tenderly patting his swollen jaw with his handkerchief, "I dunno. The brute knocked me out o' my senses. When I come to I was layin' on the sand, and as my head feels sore I suppose I was pulled in by the hair. The crowd was shaking the big brute by the hand and holding out flasks to him. Just as soon as I got my strength back and my clothes on, I lit out for here to have that scoundrel arrested. He might settle though, mightn't he, if I was to hunt him up and let him know that I meant to put him through?"

Two minutes afterward the small man was rubbing his broadest part on Kearney street with a startled expression, and complaining to some citizens that it was an outrage that a man should be brutally beaten at North Beach and then kicked out of the City Hall when he went to complain about it. He would have justice though the heavens fell. He was a taxpayer and a man of family, he was, and no man could beat him and not suffer for it.

"I Wish I Had Capital."

We do not know the author of the following, but he preaches a practical business sermon.

You want capital, do you? And suppose you had what you call capital, what would you do with it. You want capital? Haven't you got hands and feet, and bone and muscle and brains—and don't you call them capital? What more did God give to anybody? "Oh, but they are not money," say you? But they are more than money, and no one can take them from you. Take hold of the first plow or hoe, or spade or handaxe that you can find, and go to your work. Your capital will soon yield you a large interest. Ah, but there's the rub. You don't want to work, you want money on credit that you may play the gentleman and speculate, and end by playing the vagabond. Or you want a plantation and negroes, that you may hire an overseer to attend to them, while you run over the country and dissipate; or you want to marry to some rich girl who may be foolish enough to marry you for your good looks, that she may support you.

Shame upon you, young man! Go to work with the capital you have. If you can't make money upon what capital you have, you could not make it if you had a million dollars in money. If you don't know how to use bone and muscle and brains, you would not know how to use gold. If you let the capital you have to be idle and waste and run out, it would be the same if you had gold; you would only know how to waste it.

Then don't stand about like a great helpless child, waiting for some one to come in and feed you, but go to work. But if you can't or won't manage the capital God has given you, you will never have any more to manage.

The Collectorship Imbroglio.

The readers of the EVENING BULLETIN have the entire correspondence before them to-day in reference to the Custom House imbroglio and the quarrels and feuds between the Creswell and Fulton wings of the Republican party. We have no personal nor political interest in this exhausting struggle for party rule, and we can only ask our readers to peruse the correspondence—they will enjoy it—and judge for themselves. In regard to one point, the claim set up that Mr. Wilkins was to vacate office in favor of Mr. Thomas at the expiration of Grant's term, we believe that Mr. Wilkins has clearly established his side of the case. The letter of Fulton to Creswell of June 30, 1876, in which he urges Wilkins as a compromise appointment to the Collectorship, makes no mention whatever of any bargain of the sort, and Mr. Fulton is so free a letter-writer that he would have been almost sure to enumerate the terms of the bargain, if there had been any. Mr. Creswell, Mr. Wilkins, Mr. Booth, Mr. Thos. Hodgson and Wm. Perkins all deny the allegation, and General Grant cables from London that it is a "misrepresentation."

It is under these circumstances that Collector Wilkins firmly but temperately declines to resign, and resolves to bring his case before the Senate when Congress meets. We must confess that we see nothing in this determination which is either undemocratic or dishonorable, and we believe that the best public opinion in the State, irrespective of party, will sustain Mr. Wilkins in the course which he has determined to pursue, the more so as Mr. Wilkins is supported by the business men of Baltimore, irrespective of political affiliations.—*Balto. Bulletin.*

The Progress of the Negro.

[Washington Correspondence Philadelphia Star.]

E. V. Smalley, who managed the New York *Tribune* business in Philadelphia during the Centennial, and who advocated Hayes on the stump and in his newspaper, has been making an extended tour of the South. He has recently published two columns of matter on the progress of the negro, from which I take the extract below, and commend a careful reading of it by the thinking men of Mr. Smalley's party in Philadelphia.

"It may well be doubted, as I said before, if on the whole the negroes are making any substantial progress. They are in the best condition in sections where the white predominate, while in regions where the black population is proportionally heaviest they are barely one remove from African barbarism. They speak the English language and profess a religion that is nominally Christian, but in their ways of living they are essentially barbarians still. To give them political ascendency over the whites was the most horribly grotesque experiment ever tried in the science of government. The only hope of their getting forward in the path of civilization, which is slowly but surely, lies in the prospect that the tide of emigration to will soon be deflecting from the west to the South, and the whites, thus reinforced by large numbers of settlers from the Northern States and Europe, will become so dominant in numbers as they now are in intelligence. The negro

LIVE TOPICS.

Rural Topics.

[Written for the STAR by a farmer, gardener and fruit grower of great experience.]

REPAIRING BUILDINGS, &c.

Nothing shows the lack of energy and good management of a farmer more than to find his buildings leaky, and out of repair, especially those in which he stows his live stock. For instance, you shall your cows, oxen, and horses in a barn, the beams of which are placed vertically, with no battens over the cracks, which are about half an inch wide. You might almost as well leave them out of doors, so far as warmth is concerned; and the result is that it requires much more food to keep them in good condition than it would if your barn were built warm as it should be. Every animal will require at least five dollars worth more feed during the winter, in consequence of the open condition of the barn, while the entire expense of making the whole barn secure and comfortable would not equal the loss that one contains in a single. Winter with his stock not properly sheltered. Suppose you place a steam engine in a warm cellar, and another like it out of doors on a cold winter day. Is it not evident that it would require more fuel to get up steam in the boiler of the out-door engine than in that of the one in the cellar. So it is with your cattle, horses, swine, &c. When kept warm they require much less food, and as hay and grain are money, every farmer who neglects to provide warm quarters for his stock throws money away.

LEAKY ROOFS.

When a man allows any building to have a leaky roof beyond the summer months, he needs to have a friend to give him a few words of good advice—to tell him how his hay in his barn is being badly injured; how his carriage and harness are damaged by being left in his wagon house; how his hogs lie in the mire, in consequence of a leaky roof; and how his sheep suffer from the drippings of water upon them during cold storms, through the roof of their sheds. Farmers, now is the time to attend to these leaky roofs and also to other needed repairs. Look in all buildings, see more or less decay in their frames, fill in a few years new plates, sills, &c., are required, costing perhaps ten times the expense of stopping the leaks.

HOW TO MANAGE CUTTINGS.

Cuttings of grape vines, currants, gooseberries, quinces, &c., should be cut in the fall, but not till frosts have caused the leaves to fall, in November or late in October. If left till spring, they are less able to be grown, because the buds of the cuttings require some months of time to mature over preparatory to sending out roots. All cuttings should be from eight to twelve or more inches long, to be cut off an inch or two above the upper bud and square or close to the lower